

### **Violet Kraykane-**

One night a baby girl was born at a house belonging to Jessica and Caden Kraykane at approximately 8:09 pm in the middle of January. Unfortunately, after a few hours passed, Jessica Kraykane passed away. Her body could not handle the birth of the child. A small funeral was held for her the following day.

Caden hid his grief away from his daughter for many years. He raised her alone with no help. Unfortunately, when Violet was about 4, he could no longer afford the house. Fortunately, Caden's father who had run the school for many years, was retiring; he wanted Caden to take over. When Caden learned about this offer, he took it immediately. Caden and his daughter Violet moved into the school. This is where Violet would grow up.

**Ji Sun-** In a small village, a woman gave birth to a healthy baby girl, with no one around but a midwife. Her husband was out partying that night, drinking with his buds. Not too long after he had received word, he came rushing home drunk. When he got home, he looked at his wife and slammed a bottle down on the table. He was filled with joy, but soon it turned into anger when he looked at the child. She yelled at him and said, "You're drunk!" She didn't like that. Although he didn't care, he became filled with rage and started yelling at her. The poor woman had just given birth, she was tired and did not want to quarrel, but he was drunk and couldn't help himself. The midwife took the child and put her in another room, staying nearby.

The following day the woman decided to run away. She came up with a plan and started to prepare. She packed what she could in a blanket she formed into a bag. There wasn't much inside, but it was plenty to survive. As soon as her husband was gone, she grabbed the bag, and her child then ran. The one servant she loved, she said farewell to. The servant couldn't believe she was going to run. In fear for her safety, she ran to the market in town and stayed. She was sworn to secrecy by the woman, not to tell a single soul.

The woman had no idea where she was going. All she knew was she needed to keep running. Eventually, she got to a small village far away and checked in to a nearby inn. She

would stay for a few months, she found a job, and built up some funds to transfer into Dollars. She wanted to escape to the human world, where she knew he couldn't find them.

After a while, she transferred the gold into dollars, then packed up and left. She ran to the portal and jumped through, starting a new life. It took a while to get her documents sorted out, but she settled in a cramped apartment. She got a job at a department store nearby. Put her child in daycare and lived on.

Until one day, when the child was about five, she started to show signs of having powers. The woman panicked but knew what to do. See, while running, she found a school specifically for magics. The woman took her daughter and toured the school. By the end of the tour, she decided her daughter would go there.

### **Magic Council Member-**

My name is \_\_\_\_\_, and I'll tell you my story. It starts from the beginning; I was born to a poor family in a village. My mother and father tried to make each week's income selling goods across the nearby villages. Sometimes they would be away for weeks at a time. When I was born my mother stayed home and raised me sometimes on her own until I was 5. When I was 5, instead of playing with other children in the village I helped my parents. We'd go around and try to sell our goods, and since I was just a boy my parents often sent me running around acting "cute" to try to get strangers to buy from us. By age 7 we had packed up our home and became peddlers. My parents used the money from selling our home to purchase a horse and wagon. This is what we would live on for a number of years. At age 8 my father started teaching me the basics of combat. Over time I learned how to wield a sword, and defend myself as well. By age 10 my parents saved up enough to get me a private tutor so I could learn how to read and write. By age 12 I learned enough English that my parents stopped taking me to this tutor. We began our travels once again. At age 15 I took part in a contest in a local village. In the contest, I had to prove my worth and fight someone using a sword. This contest lead me to be stabbed, making a fool out of myself. I embarrassed not only myself but my family as well. So we made our way to a different area in hopes of a fresh start. We could never have gone back, no one would buy our goods since

I had embarrassed my family. At age 17 I met a girl named Aliza, she was very nice. Her family was also peddlers. Although I would not see her again for a year. At age 18 our paths crossed again. I dreamed about her day after day, I had fallen in love with a woman I didn't know very well. I told my parents about Aliza and they gave me permission to leave and ask Aliza's parents if we could marry. Crazy as it sounds her parents agreed, I joined Aliza's family and got to know her more. After a year I asked Aliza if she would marry me, and she said yes. The following week we got married in a small chapel. Two years later at age 22 Aliza and I separated from her parents and went on our own journey. We traveled for months on scraps and kind people who would let us stay for a night so we could rest our bodies. Finally, we found a place we wanted to stay in. After months of hard work, we saved up enough to buy ourselves a house. Life was pretty good for a few years. Aliza and I talked about having a child of our own. Although that day would never come. At age 25 life would change for better or worse. A conflict arose between the two kingdoms south, the word spread to every town and every kingdom. Rumors started and suddenly my kind was in danger. You see I am an Elf, not a human. Humans can easily be misguided and deceived. So when rumors about elves started people stopped trusting us. Very quickly the rumors turned into lies about other creatures, not just elves. Just when things started to calm down everything took a turn for the worse. The humans started a rebellion that would force us to leave our homes and venture off into a new world. A world where we could live peacefully.

One morning I woke up to the smell of smoke, humans burned homes that belonged to people who were not human. I got my wife up quickly and gathered what food we had, my sword, and our coats then left. Both of us were terrified, we didn't know what to do or even where to go. No place was safe. A week had passed, and we thought that we were in the clear, but alas we were not in the clear. We needed to pass a kingdom in order to continue on our journey. Unfortunately, we did not make it much further. As we were about to cross over a bridge, I was spotted. They shouted at me and threatened to kill me. I told Aliza to just keep running and that I would catch up. I said "My dear run ahead and get to a safe spot, I will catch up once I deal with these men. I love you, now run" I told the men to leave my wife out of this, as I was the one who they were looking for. Aliza was a human, not an elf. I started to walk towards them just as they wanted. Ready as I was ever going to be I put my hands out thinking that they were going to arrest me. But alas they had other plans.

Suddenly I heard a blood-curdling scream, I whipped my head around to see that my wife had been shot through the leg with an arrow. I heard one of the men say "You will watch your wife die and then we will kill you too." Another arrow was shot, and the man said "You have broken a rule, you married an elf. Now as to your punishment, death." The arrow shot through her chest, and Aliza fell to the ground and died instantly. I screamed in pain, tears started rolling down my face. All I felt was pain, fear, and anger. As they restrained my arms from moving, a sword was held above my head. This was it, so I thought. Just as the sword was about to impale me I screamed at the top of my lungs. Something in me snapped. In a blink of an eye, all of the men surrounding me fell to the ground knocked out. I did not know what I had just done, I was terrified. I ran over to my wife, I cried and whispered "I'm so sorry my love, please come back to me" But it was too late. Within a minute reinforcements came to see the matter. I needed to run, I didn't want to leave my love behind. But there was no choice. I gave her one last kiss and hug, I said "I'm sorry my love it had to be this way, I hope one day we can meet again. I love you so much, I hope you can forgive me but I must run. Goodbye," After I said my goodbye I ran until I could not run any longer. Eventually, it was night, I found a cozy tree and prayed that I would survive the night. I woke up in the middle of the night by two strangers. I jumped back and started yelling "PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!" They quieted me down and told me that they themselves were just like me, alone and on the run from humans. I did not believe them at first until they showed me their magic. The two strangers asked if they wanted to join them, and I told them yes. The three of us headed to the promised land, one of them told me about this 'promised land' a safe land for all kinds of magics safe. On our way, we ran into another magic who ended up joining us on our journey. Eventually, we arrived, but this was no promised land, it was a trap. The people who had come in hopes of it being a 'safe' land were running away, screaming. At that moment we all realized, a real safe world is what we needed. With what power we had and a spell from one's book our world was created. The Magic World is open to all kinds of magic. A safe place. Eventually, word spread around, and more and more people sought to find this world. Over time people have come and gone, and kingdoms have risen and vanished. Everyone here is allowed to live their life normally without humans. The humans live on oblivious to their pasts, as that is for the best.