

Once upon a time, a young girl named Hannah was running through a meadow. She was running to deliver a message to the king in the kingdom of Brighadean. Up ahead, she saw a beautiful white horse grazing beneath a tree. She became mesmerized by the horse and sat down several yards away in order to continue watching the majestic horse. Suddenly, a man leapt down from the tree and began running toward Hannah while screaming angrily. Not knowing what to do, Hannah asked the man what was wrong. Cayden, the man, screamed back "Why are you looking at my horse?! Believe me that I will kill before I let you steal her!" Stunned, Hannah tried to explain that she was only on her way to the castle in Brighadean with word for the king from her home kingdom of Enchanted. Even though Hannah was very polite to Cayden, he was not about to believe her. As he screamed at her more, she began to cry. (Brianna Barrows)

However, her tears were not tears of sorrow; rather they were tears of purpose. For unbeknownst to Cayden, one mere tear shed from Hannah's eyes could cause any man to do her bidding. Hannah peered up from behind her veil of tears and saw Cayden's heart quickly softening. Without missing a beat, Hannah purred, "Sir, I really should make haste, but it is near impossible for me to make it to the castle on foot before the 'morrow. Pity this girl and let her borrow your precious mare." Without even taking a second to think Cayden replied, " But of course miss." With that Hannah saddled the horse and was swiftly on her way. (Destiny Dunkin)

Hannah wasn't very familiar with riding horses, in fact; she had only ridden twice before. But luckily, it was just one of those skills that came naturally to her. For a few brief moments, she lost track of what she was supposed to be doing, and enjoyed feeling the cool wind blow into her face. She finally saw the castle in view, but was still far away. "I have to get there before sundown, otherwise, I won't be allowed in until morning," Hannah said to herself. The words barely left her mouth, when she saw a small child out in the middle of the field. The horse was going too fast, and the child was not paying attention. Hannah had the horse come to a sudden halt (which it did not appreciate), and climbed off to meet the child. It was a young girl, maybe about ten. "What are you doing out here what's your name?" Hannah asked curiously. "My name is Lilly and I came from the castle! I wanted to play! But I'm really not supposed to be out here...." "Really?" Hannah asked. "I have to go to the castle to see the king." Lilly stared at the horse. "So you wanna see daddy??" "I can get you in easy, but you have to let me ride your horse!" (Amanda Beaugez)

Although Hannah knew it wasn't the best idea to let the child ride the horse, she knew it was necessary to get her message to the King before sundown. As Hannah and

Lilly rode off into the sunset the horse became very frightened and started to slow down. Hannah was very confused but then realized that Cayden had put a spell on the horse prohibiting her from making it to the King's palace. Hannah started to cry once more in fear she would not make it before sunset.

The horse began to start walking towards the palace. "Yay!" exclaimed Lilly and Hannah. "We are going to make it after all," said, Hannah.

A short time later Hannah and Lilly arrived at the palace and were welcomed graciously. Hannah was able to deliver her message in time. The King was so delighted that Hannah had found Lilly he invited her in for the night since she was such a huge help. Lilly was so sad that Hannah had to leave the next morning, she begged her daddy to let Hannah stay one more night. She declined exclaiming, "I have to return this horse to Cayden." The King offered her one of his horses as a reward. She accepted. She began to ride off to return Cayden's horse to him. He was so thrilled she returned his horse. Hannah then left quickly from Cayden. She was just so excited, Hannah couldn't wait to return back to Enchanted to show off her new beautiful stallion from the King. (Jamie Flowers)