

The Epic Dance Battle of 12th Night.

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Gather round and hear a tale most wondrous. The tale of a battle so astounding and momentous that God laughed. So this momentous event happened at the Kingdom 12th night Anno Societatis 59.

In the true spirit of the 12th night celebrations, Lords and Ladies put aside their titles to learn some English Country Line Dances. Among this group was one Baroness Gwendlyn and even Queen Jalida (Jal-lee-da). Her Majesty gladly put her crown down so she could become one of the people and learn something new in the art she loved.

At first the moves were easy and everybody quickly caught on. Smiles and laughter filled the hall as the Lords and Ladies glided through the set. All too soon the moves grew more advanced and complex. This led to confusion and without fail, bodies crashed into one another. Even the Queen fell victim to this but nobody lost their head or were sent to the dungeon. After some handy advice from a couple of servants and the passage of time these Lords and Ladies mastered the patterns and timing. The Servants were quickly pressed into Dancing and were charged with directing traffic.

Then the climax came. The teacher showed the dancers the final, most complex pattern yet. Everybody was promptly lost and could not grasp this intricate set. With much patience, and help from the servants, they started to learn but the dawning on understanding came as slow as cold honey.

Now in the hall was a group of nobles from the nearby lands of Red Spears. They observed the slow progress of the dancers and a plan for some shenanigans came to be. You see these nobles were known in their lands for their dancing and decided to show the struggling dancers how it should be done.

They quickly gathered in an open space of the hall. When the music started they started to dance the final set. Much to their chagrin (shegrin) they found out it was not as easy as they had assumed. Bodies crashed, dresses were stepped on, and hats were lost. After several failed starts and much merth from the crowd, the dance instructor took pity on them and showed them how the dance should be done.

The Queen got a mischievous twinkle in her eye and with a knowing look to the baroness the battle was decided. The Queen and her dance party lined up and when the music paused, in her most imperious voice, declared a dance off against the intruding nobles from Red Spears.

The Red Spears Nobles quickly rose to the challenge and lined up, ready to defend their honor.

The music started and the dancing began. Both groups were immediately touched by the Lord of the Dance and glided through the intricate pattern as if they were creatures of fey. The dancing went on and on with no mistakes. Then the dance was repeated again. Nobody faltered and the dance was repeated again. As the last bars rang out, the queen with a determination in her eyes and laughter on her face turned the wrong way. Unknown to her though, Captain Creyth of Red Spears did the same thing. The gathered crowd cheered and roared with laughter. The two groups of nobles smiled and came together in one big hug. In need of water and chairs they broke up.

Thus ended the Epic Dance Off of 12th night.