

I.

Once upon a time,

Lived a couple as happy as can be.

The two were: Poor Hans, and his wife Lumi.

All that changed one quiet day,

Deep into the month of May.

Dark grey clouds hung overhead,

terrible times lay in stead.

There was a knock,

knock,

knock,

On the door.

Soldiers in black marched in,

creating a terrible din,

making a path for him.

Lord Deluge, King of the North.

What Business have you with us?

Fearful Hans asked, hands shaking.

Deluge replied, **Don't make a fuss,**

only your wife, for the taking.

Lumi then began to scream.

Fast, a Soldier knocked her out.

Fearful Hans began to shout,
until he too, was knocked out.

Take her away, while she does dream.

The wolf in Hans' house grinned,
revealing sapphire teeth.

Deluge left like the wind,
trampling on Hans underneath.

When Hans awoke, his hut was a mess,
furniture overturned, things stolen.
Hans' heart, Hans' ego, they all were broken.
And on the floor, threads of Lumi's dress.

Collecting himself, Foolish Hans knew he was now quest bound.
Quickly, without cleaning or at least tidying the house,
Foolhardy Hans knew he would not stop till his wife was found.
Taking his dad's vorpal blade, a Deluge he was to douse.

Gripping it real tight,
He would set things right.

To save Lumi, his wife,
He would give his life.

II.

Our hero, Hans, travelled to the nearby village.
Naturally, Hans did not know that its people
cared not for his quest but only for tillage,
still he sought out help, being plain and simple.

**The king has taken my wife, will any help me
in my knight's quest?** Hans said, but even he could see,
No-one would help him, fear deep within all their eyes
ingrained in everyone there, the king's wicked lies.

Conveniently, a random old man did help.
Explaining the journey he would need to take.
Treacherous mountains, fierce rapids, desert's scalp.
Hans would need to traverse these, for his love's sake.

Thus Hans began his journey,
over land and over sea.
Fighting against time and tide,
with nobody by his side.

Ferocious monsters he had to slay.
Even death would not lead Hans astray.

A black knight,
An undead lich,

The white wight,
The wicked witch.

Each one was felled with a *snicker-snack!*
Those who stemmed from hell, Hans would send back.

Hans was only human,
And he had his demons
Always telling him to surrender
He needn't be his wife's defender.

As the stories go, he wouldn't do that.
What, anyway, was the alternative?
To return home, eat and be fat?
Wouldn't that end this narrative?

Walking step by painful step,
past brick by boring brick,

Till his King's castle was within his sight,
Brave Hans was prepared, to show him his might.

III.

Will you unbind me, O cruel one?

Lumi pleaded, untying her ropes.

We will duel 'neath the burning sun,

I'll destroy all your pathetic hopes.

Deluge only howled, the room quivering.

There will be no such joust, betwixt you and me.

You are my queen, and I your only King.

When you swear fealty, shall I release thee.

I'd rather cut my eyes, my tongue, and mine ears.

Lumi spat, venom assailing the king's crown.

Insolent wench! I will realise your fears.

If you wish death, from this iron cage let me down.

My Hans will come. And then when I am unbound,

we shall see who will prostrate on the cold ground.

Your husband is nothing,

everything considered.

Stop hoping for something.

Deluge merely snickered.

Lumi would only scoff at such talk, and once again begin to untie her bonds,

Slowly

But

Surely.

IV.

I will face you, O evil one,

And judge you for what you have done.

Brave Hans stormed into the hall,

heralding the great King's fall.

Insect, I will slay you where you stand.

Fear like no other you will come to understand.

Now, face the might of your lord.

Come, and fall upon my sword.

Hans looked up and saw his love,

who smiled at him from above,

as he dived straight into the fray,

daring not to live one more day.

Steel clashed upon steel,

In a ferocious display.

But neither would kneel,

In this derivative play.

From his travels, Hans was drained.

his left ankle, he had sprained.
Hans tripped and fell to the ground,
Deluge's sword was coming down.

Enough!

A howling gust of ice and wind tore through the hall,
freezing every brick and every stone on every wall.
Pillars of solid ice pierced the evil king,
Fearsome and wondrous, Lumi began to sing.

Power like which none had ever seen,
Lumi descended as the Snow Queen.

Her hair was now as white as snow,
skin as pale as the clearest blue.
This was a side I feared to show,
but now I know your love is true.

Then Hans embraced his wife without thought.
Finally holding what he had sought.
He had found what he was fighting for,
Love to hold onto, forever more.

Let us return home, Love, to our hut by the trees.
Lumi laughed coldly. *Dear; don't you see?*
Together, we have such power.
Now, it is our hour.
Come Hans, take my hand.

And together, we shall conquer all the land.

...Wait what?