

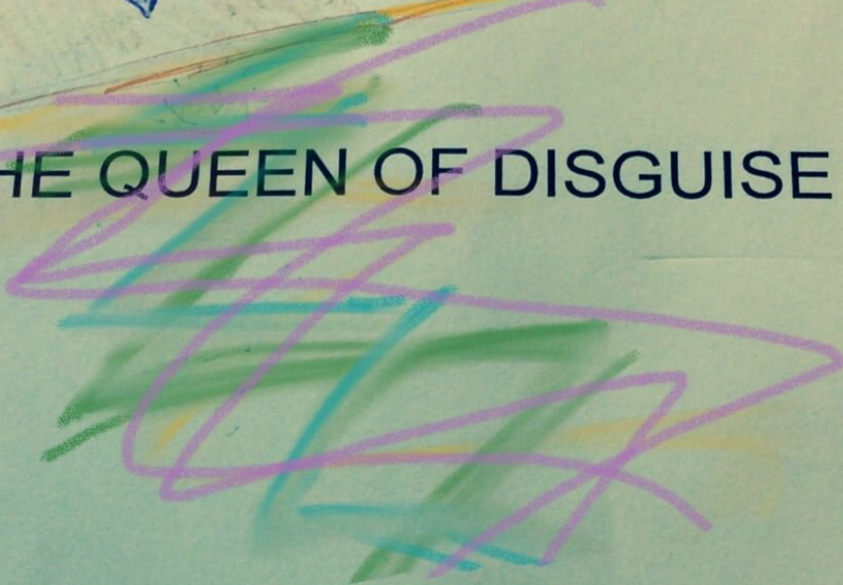
Queen

Queen

Queen



THE QUEEN OF DISGUISE



Queen

Queen

queen

Queen

# THE QUEEN OF DISGUISE



“Queen. It was their time.” My servant had come to tell me long expected news. I stood in my palace court yard, even though I knew what was coming I still wasn't ready. The smell of red roses stained the fresh sunny day. I could taste the remainders of lunch still and my eyes stung from my tears. War was never easy.

“No! It couldn't be! I must see them! I haven't said goodbye!” I cried.

“They're gone and the country is yours now your majesty.” The servant said mournfully.

“Tomy! He's the eldest!” I yelled, pointlessly trying to dodge my fate even though I knew he was long gone.

“His duty is on the battle field.”

“What if I posed as him?” I suggested frantically.

“Pardon?”

“What if I disguised myself as him? Father taught me how to fight.”

“We can't have two kings.”

“When was the last time we heard back from him?”

“Your majesty! What are you implying?”

“Two years! No one has seen or heard from him! The allies are talking; they know he's

gone and they won't help us unless we have a male ruler. They don't care about a female ruler. Say I died on the ship with my parents. Say the bomb got me too."

"You're not in your right mind!"

"I am your ruler. The only ruler."

"Ma'am-

"Go! Spread the news! Thomas J. Fenderson is coming home to mourn his lost family members. Announce my death. Give them this necklace." I snapped my locket of my neck and handed it to him. I never went anywhere without my locket. "Tell them that THIS is all that's left of me. No ones seen my brother in years they won't know the difference."

"Yes Queen. Any thing else?"

"Yes fetch my seamstress and makeup artist."

"Yes Queen."

"You are dismissed." I said stiffly.

"Queen." Gabi bowed down to me at her entrance.

"Gabi. Please I'm not restricted to a title, pulse in a few hours you be calling me king so why don't you stick to the consent Sara."

"It's not traditional."

"If I can call you Gabi you can call me Sara. Please can you help me. I need help fitting these army suits." I hated being called Queen, that was my mother. I'm not my mother.

"Sara. You know I disagree. What if something happens to you? What if I never see you again?"

"Gabi," I placed my hands on her shoulder. "I have to go. I have to maintain my brothers figure for the publick. The country needs me. The country needs it ruler in a time like this."

"The war against Rackovelt can wait."

"It's a war! In a war there is no mersey and our allies want a king."

"I want you to know that I disapprove of this." Gabi repeated tartly.

"Yeah, well I disapprove of war."

"It's not my fault the dirty buggers won't negotiate with us."

"Negotiate on what? I mean we've been at war for fourteen years. Maybe we should both give up."

"The property wars though! Your fathers dignity!"

**"WE ARE SEPARATED BY A SEA! WHO CARES ABOUT THE LAND!"**

"Queen. We can't afford to give up the property they're asking for."

"Yes, I know and that's the only reason I shall fight."

I looked at the suit that had been tailored for me. It fit abnormally. I wasn't used to the box like look. "There." Gabi sighed and I dismissed her. What if this was all a mistake? What if nobody believe that I actually died? What if I did die? What if the country was left without a ruler? There were so many what ifs I couldn't stand it. What if the allies found out? What if I bumped into the king or prince of Rackovelt? I can fight for my safety and needs but never kill. I couldn't stand this. Tomorrow my death along with my parents would be all over the press. I didn't know what to think about the press. I'm sure if I were ever found out it would be disaster. I'm sure nobody would be happy to find out their king / queen was a fraud. I let out a sigh and collapsed my head into my hands. Tomorrow I would be King Toumus. That was another thing. It felt wrong stealing you dead brothers identity.