

Nyte's Tale

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this is my first rough draft of my story Nyte's tale but part one of a trilogy

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Chapter 1 - none

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A Nyte's Tale

I'd been in the Lycian army for quite some time now and recently been promoted to the rank of First Blade. One of the perks is that I have a little more freedom in the assignments I take and also go on personal missions. My mission is to attain more power than any man has ever seen.

I decided to start my search in books, to at the very least expand my mind. I learned many things but none on what I was looking for. Today I decided would be my last day in the library when I stumbled upon a book bound by leather with straps sealing it shut. I read the book in great detail; I found what I was looking for.

Next I started talking to many priests about the gods and rituals. A monk in dark blue robes came up to me and asked "why is it you seek knowledge?"

"To become a priest." I replied

"That is a good cause to search for knowledge, but to become a priest you must meet and pledge loyalty to only one god." The monk said.

"That I do know and have chosen to become a follower of Drel." I announced.

"That is a good choice, he has allot of followers, by the way I am called Larteze." He said in a kind voice.

"I am Nyte; it is good to meet you Larteze." I replied. "I would really appreciate it if you could take me to where the ritual needs to take place and help me to perform it."

"It would be an honor to go with you." Larteze replied.

"Well we can set out tomorrow, so get what we need for the ritual and I will get the survival supplies." I said

"Alright we can meet back here tomorrow morning. Farewell." Larteze responded.

We then went our separate ways and I began gathering anything we could need for the trip, the first day would get us to the base of Mt. Blitz and the second day would get us to the altar of Drel which is located somewhere on the mountain.

I found Larteze already at our meeting place waiting for me. It was unnecessary for words and we set out towards Mt. Blitz trough Gandes forest.

When we reached the base of the mountain we were exhausted and found an abandoned cabin to sleep in for the night. Larteze and I become quite close so I decided to tell him my true intentions. "Larteze," I said quietly "there is something I need to tell you. The real reason I wanted you to help me find Drel was so I could attain more power. I found a book that has a ritual to gain the powers of a god however, to do this you must," I paused "kill a god." His jaw dropped but no words came out. "I will not force you to go with me any farther," I continued "but it would mean a great deal if you where to go." He kept a solid face as he looked out the window. I stood a long while waiting for an answer and realized I would not get one at least not to night, so slept.

When I woke I found Larteze staring out the window again but noticed a role of parchment in my lap. I sat up, unrolled it, and Larteze walked out. It was a map I only assume on how to get to the altar. I got my half of the food and started out, I found Larteze waiting for me at the begging of the trail with the same look on his face as before. I said to him "Thank you.", and started on the trail.

The trail was fairly easy to follow but seemed to wind around in extravagant ways. When I came to the end at first I saw nothing but then found Larteze sitting at a fire with a smile on his face as he saw me

approach.

“You didn’t think I would let you partake in this until after I had seen the god did you,” Larteze laughed as a hyena.

A smile cracked on my face as I said “I was beginning to. How did you get up here so quickly?”

“The path I gave you was a test to see if you would go through with your plan. Just in case you did I took the shorter path to get here.”

“Thank you. Now let us prepare.”

As Larteze set up the ritual to summon Drel I inscribed runes on my sword to take his powers. Larteze brought Drel into our midst and I jumped from hiding yelling “Abrigelnfähigkeit!” As he died all he said was “Why?”

I now had power far beyond any man had ever had and with it greatest feeling of guilt.