

The Sword of Tears

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My story I made. Related a bit to zelda. All characters are copywrited by Nintendo.

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1 - Prologue

Prologue

There once was a Golden Land. This land was in a sacred realm, a place that was considered to be paradise. This land was created by three goddesses; Din, Farore and Nayru. Din, with her strong flaming arms, cultivated the land to create the earth. Nayru poured her wisdom onto the earth to give the spirit of law to the world. Farore's rich soul created all life forms who would uphold the law. These three Goddesses left the Golden Land and went to the heavens. They left behind The Triforce, which contains the power of the three goddesses.

The Triforce was sealed in the Sacred Realm connected to Hyrule. The legend also says that whoever holds the Triforce, can make their wishes come true, but only if he has the perfect balance between the three forces, Power, Wisdom and Courage. If someone without the right balance lays his/hers hand on the Triforce, it will split, into three pieces. The one touching the Triforce, will hold the force that he/she most believes in. The two other parts will be given to the people chosen by destiny to carry the Triforce piece that they represent. The persons who carries the Triforce or a piece of it will be recognized by the Triforce symbol on their hand. The seal was broken by the King of Evil, Ganondorf. He then touched the Triforce, and wished the world to be his.

The Triforce of Power (Din), was given to Ganon. The Triforce of Courage (Farore), was given to Our Hero of Light. And the Triforce of Wisdom (Nayru) was given to our Princess of Hyrule.

Some time has passed since this has happened, and many attempts to overthrow the King of Hyrule still remain. But only one person can stop the King of Evil from doing so, and that is our Hero of Light, Link!

2 - Chapter 1: The Journey Unfolds

Chapter 1

The morning sunlight seeped its way through the curtains of the castle bedroom. Birds chirped morning tunes as the room began to slowly fill up with sunshine. Link rolled over on his right, shifting in bed. Opening his eyes slowly, he began to stretch out. Yawning quite loudly, he sat up and worked his way to the side of his bed. Link reached for his green tunic, folded neatly on his night table. He placed it over top of his head, grabbed his gear and headed for the door.

The hallways of the castle were as usual, crowded and noisy. All of the people were usually at the market, located in the center of the Castle. The market had tons of things for sale; books, food, armor, weapons and masks. There were also games you could participate in, most of which were a scam for your rupees.

Link did his usual round around the castle, visiting his friends, checking out some good deals at the stores on some items he could use, and looking over Death Mountain. Link sat on the fountain in the middle of the market. He watched the dark smoky circle of fumes rotate around the top of Death Mountain. Link has plenty of memories of going up there, saving the Goron City from Volvagia, and as a child 7 years ago, from Dodongo.

After thinking about the goodest of times and the bravest of times, Link got up, straightened his tunic, and headed out to see the princess. Her name was Zelda. Link fancied Zelda for her looks, and her personality.

"Hey Link! How you doin' today?" Said Crono, one of Link's close friends. "Have any luck with the Princess lately?"

Crono wore light green under garments with a dark green martial arts robe on top. A yellow bandana circled around his neck and a white around the base of his head. He had red spikey hair and had a dark green cloak to match his robe. He wore brown boots and wielded a long sword.

"Doing fine thanks." Said Link, smiling back at Crono. "I think she likes me."

Crono let out a howl of laughter.

"Hah, well thats good. Anyways, I'm heading off towards Lake Hylia for some fishing. I'll bring you back a 20 pounder!" Crono said jokingly, as he dashed towards the castle gate.

Link went up the curling staircase at the left wing of the castle up to the girl's dormitory. The staircase always smelt like perfume, but he didn't really mind the smell at all. As Link finally made it to Zelda's door, he took a deep breathe and knocked. There was no responce.

"Hello?" asked Link, looking very dumb, talking to a door.

There was no response.

"Hello?!" Shouted Link, this time a lot louder than before.

Still, no response.

He tried the handle. The door slid open, and Link slowly walked in. Zelda's room was almost like every other room in the castle, except she was the princess, so her room was a bit more furnished properly, to her liking. The curtains around the open window were a deep purple, the dressers and night tables were solid oak, chopped from the Lost Woods, hand carved. A white feathery blanket covered overtop of her bed, and a large reflective mirror stood ajar from the foot of the bed.

"She must be somewhere in the castle" Link thought to himself.

As he was just about to leave the room, Zelda was standing at the entrance glaring at him.

"There you are!" Shouted Link, sounding relieved.

Zelda walked over to her bed, and sat on the end.

"Why so happy?" She asked, looking up at him.

Scratching his head, Link replied "I'm not sure. I just thought you'd be happy to see me."

"How could you be so happy at a time like this?" Said Zelda, rolling back onto her bed, facing the wall.

"What are you taking about?" Asked Link. "I didn't hear any news, what's up?"

Zelda Sighed and began to tell Link about what she had heard. Earlier on in the day, she went up to see her father, the king of Hyrule. He told her how Ganon had escaped from the Sacred Realm, and has forged a sword with such great evil that even The Master Sword could not penetrate. It was called the Sword of Tears. With this in mind, nothing can stop Ganon, not even Link.

Link was speechless. He was standing there, with a blank expression, in awe.

"How is that possible?" Asked Link. "I sealed Ganon away in the Sacred Realm forever! He couldn't have possibly escaped without help by someone."

"They say Aghanim helped Ganon escape, by using almost the same spell he used to open a link between the Dark World and the Light World." Explained Zelda "But even still, his magic is far superior than anyone I've seen."

Link let out a sigh of disquiet.

"...This can't be happening." Link said, horrified. "I need to cool off for a bit."

Link made his way to the castle gate. He signaled the gatesman, as he lowered the gate.

4 - Chapter 2: An Unsuspected Visitor

Chapter 2

While Link was riding Epona through the endless greens of Hyrule, he felt that something, someone was watching him. He didn't know who or where they were, he just felt that he was not alone. He tried to ignore his intuition by looking at the great maple trees and Death Mountain in the distance, but it didn't seem to help. Looking at scenery wouldn't help Link at this point in time.

He gazed back into the plains of Hyrule and saw nothing. But just as he turned back to watch where he was steering Epona, he felt a cold chill travel down his spine. He now knew that he wasn't alone.

"Hai!" Link yelled as he stopped Epona in her tracks.

Hopping off of Epona, Link readied his sword. He turned in circles trying to pinpoint where his enemy lay. Getting impatient, Link slowly put away his sword, and left himself vulnerable. As Link went to turn around to hop back on top of Epona, a sword was placed beneath his neck. Any false move could be fatal. He looked to the right and saw a dark figure.

The creature stared into Link's eyes, as if it was looking for something. It lowered its blade away from Link's neck and began to speak.

"You..." It said. "You look like me."

Link stared into its crystal red eyes. He couldn't make out the face at all, it was hidden behind shadows. The figure itself resembled him. His shield was black, and a bit rounded on the front, but had the same outer shape as the Hylian Shield Link defends himself with. His clothes were the same, except this creature's was completely grey and black. The sword it wielded was a long, smooth, thick blade with a very sharp edge and was tinged blue coloured. It radiated with an eerie dark glow. The handle was black, and it held a crafted eyeball, placed there by the blacksmith who made the sword. Underneath the eye on the sword handle, was a red tear. It looked as if it were crying blood.

"Who are you?" Link asked.

"I..." Said this creature "...Am Dark Link"

Dark Link raised his blade, and twirled it around with his hand, then placed it into its sheath. He backed away from Link and headed off into the opposite direction.

"Wait!" Yelled Link as he ran to catch up with Dark Link.

Dark Link swirled around and withdrew his sword, pointing it at Link's face.

"You go no further." Hissed Dark Link

To these words, Link withdrew his blade and knocked aside Dark Link's sword. Dark Link's sword twirled through the air, landing with a thud a few yards away.

"The Sword of Tears!!" Cried Dark Link.

The Sword of Tears? Link asked himself. Isn't that the vilest of all swords?

Link made a mad dash towards the sword on the ground. Noticing this, Dark Link teleported towards the sword and picked it up before Link managed to get a grasp on it. He then readied his shield and was ready for combat. Link backed off and grabbed his Hylian shield from his back, then raised his sword, also ready for combat.

Both Links exchanged looks while the sun went down over Death Mountain. The wind was picking up making leaves whirlwind about and trees topple over. They both kept a stern eyesight on each other, waiting for a move, waiting for an opening.

Dark Link's sword began to glow a pale light yellow, while electricity sparked around it. Bracing himself, Link placed his Hylian Shield in front of him, and his sword straight out behind him, for a counter-attack. A bolt of energy swept beneath Link's feet from Dark Link's sword, knocking him on his back. Link rolled to his side, sprang up, and made a slice for Dark Link's chest. A heavy vibration went through his sword, as he found himself weakened, struggling to hold his sword in his hand. Dark Link came lashing out with a heavy blow to Link's stomach, with his foot. Link dropped his sword and shield, and keeled over, holding himself. Dark Link raised his sword up into the air, about to give Link his final blow. He aimed his sword for his side, and stabbed forward.

Suddenly, something held him back. Dark Link couldn't extend his arm all the way, and couldn't move any closer towards Link. A voice began to speak, coming from the rolling mountains far off into the distance.

"The time... has... not yet come" It said. Link looked up into Dark Link's eyes. Dark Link hissed at Link, and said

"Next time, there's no holding back!" He turned around and disappeared into nothingness.