

THE RICH WITCH'S REVENGE



CHAPTER 1

Allegra, although a widow, managed to raise Delilah to the age of 12. But being a witch, people despised her. She was very old, with long grey hair which reached to her hips. They made a living by planting carrots, but nobody wanted to trade with them. Delilah's father then had to ride through the forest which surrounded their village and traded the carrots to other villages. They became quite rich and even owned a magpie. This made the villagers even more agitated, for most of them were poor and homeless. One day Delilah's father never came back. News from the other village brought to them by a traveler told them that he was killed by thieves. Allegra was heartbroken, she shut herself in her room and spent day and night trying to find a way to revive him again, but because she did not have his body, she could not complete her spell. Allegra and Delilah then lived by themselves. As the days go by, Delilah saw her mother become gloomier, she stayed in the house all the time now and left the farming to her. Luckily, they had a scarecrow since crows were a great nuisance to everyone, making farming much harder. As she looked into the distance, Delilah could see the looming form of the volcano, Mt Kayla, near the village. Although, it's not really a volcano anymore since it hasn't erupted in twenty years. It's more like a mountain now. Delilah went back to farming. Her back hurts and her head ached from the bright sun. "I wish mother would help me" she thought angrily.



CHAPTER 2

Late at night when Allegra, the witch was asleep everyone in the village discreetly planned an attack. It was pronounced that all villagers over the age of 12 would be expected to fight in the battle. So, over the course of 2 weeks the miners worked overtime mining all the iron they could find while the blacksmiths were busy at work crafting the deadly weapons and armor using their current iron supply. They smelted the iron, hammered the weapons into shape and spent most of their time sharpening the spears and axes as much as possible. Meanwhile the rest of the village wasted no time, some of them honed their weaponry skills on each other using wooden staffs. Others practiced their precision using the bows. The barbarians trained their strength everyday using the heavy bags of flour from the bakeries and transporting the boulders from the mountains down to the village. Everyone in the village wanted to end the greediness Allegra had held upon them for decades, so they didn't stop and remained determined to defeat the greedy witch, Allegra.



Eventually, after weeks of preparation they had finished. From spears to maces, axes and trebuchets they had it all. So, when Allegra and her daughter Delilah were asleep, the village arranged their attack formation, lit their torches and made their way up to Allegra's cottage. Maggie, Allegra's magpie assistant caught eye of the villagers moving towards the castle and instantly knew that the humans were up to no good, so she flew back to the castle to warn Allegra and Delilah.

Clenching their weapons tightly in their hands the villagers began to feel a rush of fear within themselves, but they proceeded with the raid. Once they were close enough the raid began. The barbarians charged towards at full speed and with all their power, they smashed the door of the castle leaving the door to slowly crumble down. The young children rushed into the castle stealing all that they deemed to be useful. Chests of jewelry, potions and bags of gold and silver were getting transported back to the village. "We're going to be rich!" exclaimed one of the children. Once they had taken all that they claimed to be valuable they started backing away from the castle. They were all delightful and cheered happily as they walked back. But as the clamors of the villagers grew louder, the sky turned blue, lightning crashed, and the sound of thunder roared louder and louder. The villagers stopped and knew that their celebrations were about to be disrupted.



Maggie had finally woken Allegra and Delilah. Maggie enlightened them on the sneaky attack that the villagers had executed so then Allegra could quickly use her magical fork to fly out of the house. As she soared out the window into the lightning, blue sky, Allegra smirked and said "Ah, so you thought you could do all of this without me realizing? Uhahahaha!! Humans never learn". But the villagers had already prepared for this very moment. Using the torches, the archers lit their arrows to flames and drew them back, on the count of 3 they all released the arrows. The synchronized attack was splendid but was no match to Allegra's reflexes. With no effort at all, Allegra dodged all the blazing, arrows. Allegra giggled with a grin on her face. "Hihihihi, you'll have to try harder than that you silly humans." "That was only the beginning Allegra." The chief of the village replied confidently. Wasting no time at all the spearmen and archers launched their spears and arrows at Allegra and Delilah. As they dodged the attack, they had no time to notice the trebuchets which were set out 200 meters in the distance prior to the raid. The boulders were already being launched out. At great speed and strength, the boulder flew straight at Allegra causing her to fall onto the ground in affliction. Allegra's back was in pain after falling to the ground. Allegra was now full of exasperation and anger. With one last effort she raised her magical fork into the sky and healed her wound. With a ferocious look Allegra looked back at the villagers "It's over for all of you now". But at that moment the villagers were upon her and tied her up fast with rope. They threw her back in the house.





CHAPTER 3

The Villagers had taken captive of both the witch and her daughter and their home had been completely ransacked. The two of them were overwhelmed with despair as their possessions were stolen and furniture was broken. Unfortunately they couldn't do anything to stop them though, as Allegra had lost her magic fork within the crash and couldn't summon it without knowing it's whereabouts. She had to do something to help them both but was immobilized by the ropes. Then she noticed out of the corner of her eye a man flick it out of his pocket and toss it around like a toy. "No! Not my fork, anything but my fork!" screamed Allegra and as the man caught it fork, she thrust out her hands with uncanny strength, tearing the ropes that bound her and began murmuring incantations under her breath. Suddenly the fork burst out of the villager's grasp and flew into her outstretched hand, and as she caught it her eyes changed to a dark purple. Her long, grey hair rose as the wind became stronger, knocking tables over and sending silverware spinning to the ground. The rioter's smug grins had now been replaced by panicked eyes and agape mouths as they scrambled for the door in fear. "Please spare us Witch, we should have never come here," pleaded a burly man who had fallen to his knees, "Have mercy, please!" but as he looked up into Allegra's face, all that was visible was a devious grin.



The ground started shaking as tremors broke up the ground, causing cracks to appear in the floorboards and dust to fall from the fragile frameworks. The Villagers weren't the only ones terrified though, whilst all this magic was running rampant throughout their home Delilah crawled into a corner of the room and curled into a ball. Her mother had always disregarded her safety, only caring for the mystical arts of witchery, so much so that if she was injured her mother wouldn't notice at all. Delilah had learnt to take care of herself within these situations, but this time her mother's power was stronger than ever before. She possessed the most powerful arcane focus in the land, and she wouldn't allow anything, or anyone separate her from it. So now as Allegra manifested this incredible power, it was as though she was disconnected from the world outside, only hearing muffled screams of terror and panic. She had never attempted such a potent spell, but as she witnessed her precious fork be touched by the grimy hands of a farmer it was all she could do.



Crack! All a sudden a massive fissure opened in the middle of the room, releasing a cloud of fiery steam and setting everyone off balance, some even falling into the seemingly bottomless gap. Slowly Allegra lowered her arms and raised her head to reveal an agape mouth as she gazed upon the destruction she had amassed in awe. She had now regained her senses, allowing her to finally take in her new surroundings and releasing a howling cackle from her croaky throat. "Aha! You dare come to my home and wreak havoc upon my abode! This is my retaliation!", Allegra yelled "Remember this moment and remember it well!". As she said this the fissure began to expand and continue moving, tearing up the ground as it rushed away from the house and into the forest..... in the direction of the Mt Kayla. The village folk all gazed out at the dormant volcano as they watched the chasm open at the foot of the mountain and send a large tremor throughout the land. A great rumble resounded across the forest whilst from the peak appeared three balls of magma rocketing into the sky followed by a cascade of molten lava.



This was unlike anything the villagers had seen before, but they knew that this deadly disaster was caused by the witch, and out of utter terror they all began running for their lives. As the stampede of humans attempted to leave the house people were trampled and shoved into the ravine, but throughout this commotion one man stood amongst the rubble. The muscular man who had fallen to his knees had now taken up a resolve, and with a stoic expression upon his face he grabbed the still maniacally laughing Allegra and ran towards the fissure proclaiming, "If we're to die, I will kill this Witch once and for all". As he dashed towards the chasm, she calmly waved her wooden fork in the air and he was thrown outwards by a gust of wind, but somehow still gripped her arm. With the grip of a vice, knowing he was to die, he wittily snatched the magical fork. As Allegra watched him fall towards the river of lava, she let out a guttural cry of anguish and despair, realising that she couldn't cast a spell in time to save her arcane focus. With tears streaming down her face, she and Delilah, who had seemingly survived unscathed, ran away from their family home, which would soon be reduced to ash and obsidian, leaving her without a home.



CHAPTER 4

"QUICK DELILAH, WE HAVE TO LEAVE!" Allegra insisted. Allegra grabs Delilah's petite hand as they both flee the burning village. "MOTHER PLEASE! MY FRI- ". "It's fine Delilah. At least you are safe. That's all that matters" Allegra interrupted, although the despair of losing her Fork was visible upon her, she prioritised her daughter. They sprint deeper into the forest as fast as they can, before stopping at a lookout point. Allegra and Delilah both sigh and stare at the place they both once called home. The once bustling yet quaint village, full of life now looks like the fiery depths of hell. Red and orange flame engulf the houses. Allegra sighs and hugs Delilah tightly. Delilah is sobbing, clutching a stuffed bear. "Mum? What are we going to do now? Where are we going to live" Delilah murmured. Her eyes look like they are locked into Allegra's. Allegra sighs and smiles weakly. "I don't know dear, but I promise that you will be somewhere safe." The mother and daughter walk further into the woods. A puzzled expression crosses Delilah's face. "That you won't be harmed", Delilah thought "Why can't we both be safe?".

After a few hours of trekking in the forest, the night has come. The stars lit up the sky, although they can't light up Delilah's mood. She was still crying helplessly, lying on the dank, forest floor, where she looked up into the night sky. Maggie suddenly flew overhead and lands on Delilah shoulder. "Oh, hi Maggie! I thought you wouldn't make it out alive". Delilah pets Maggie affectionally, and a wide, beaming smile spreads on Delilah's face. Allegra then suddenly comes from behind Delilah, giving Maggie and Delilah a fright. "AHHH!" Delilah screamed. "Oh, it's just you, ha-ha". Allegra gives her a toothy grin and places a large pile of wood, bark and leaves on the ground. "Could you help me with collecting more wood? We need to build this hut soon". Delilah groans and robustly stands up. Maggie gets off Delilah's shoulder and flies up to a treetop. Allegra and Delilah walk away from their pile and start search for more wood.

Delilah is lost in her thoughts walking around the forest. She investigates the night sky, with all the stars in the sky. "It's so gorgeous" Delilah thinks to herself. "Hey Mother, isn't the night sky just the most magnifying and beautiful thing ever?" Delia is still looking at the sky, completely in awe of the stars above. "I think it's so pretty I lost sight of where I'm going" Delilah chuckles to herself. Allegra grins at Delilah, "Your right, the night sky is quite beauty-WHAT? "MOTHER ARE YOU OKAY?" Delilah screamed. Delia runs towards Allegra, where she finds her speechless, staring a bush. "Mother, it's just a bush". "NO! I saw a light!" Allegra exclaimed. "It's not there, I'm sure your just seeing things" Delia said, unamused. After a few minutes of collecting more wood, Allegra and Delilah walk back to their camp spot when they were bombarded by an otherworldly green light. "MY EYES" Allegra and Delilah screamed. "You are narcissistic, silly woman. You made the volcano erupt for protection" the voice said in a high pitched, muddled voice. "Who are you?" Allegra spoke. The green light became a small, green ball of light, with two human-like eyes and a small mouth. "My name is Gaia, the spirit that looks over this forest" it spoke, clearly this time. Delilah turns to Allegra. "It doesn't seem so sca- "Gaia then grows large muscular human like arms and strangles Delilah's throat. "DELILAHHH!" Allegra screams. The spirit lets Delilah go. She gasps loudly for air. "That's your daughter, right?" Gaia spoke in a calm, nonchalant tone. Allegra sweated nervously and stuttered. "Y-yes. S-she-she is m-my dau-daughter". Gaia smirked, raised her fake muscular human arm. A holographic version of Allegra's fork appeared in the spirit's hand. "You had so much power with this... fork" Gaia spat. Allegra stared grimly at Gaia and then gave a slight smile. "HAHAHAHAHAHA A FORK. WITCHES. YOU LOOK PROUD OF IT TOO" the evil spirit laughed.

Allegra turns white, and her slight smile fades. Delilah turns red and clutches her fists. "Ok witch, I get it. Your evil like me too. You want to wreak havoc on the world" Gaia said. Allegra shook her head. "That's not true! I made the volcano erupt to protect myse-". "Yeah, whatever old hag" Gaia grinned. The forest spirit looked at Allegra dead in the eyes. "If you want this fork back, you must be willing to sacrifice your daughter". Delilah kneeled on the ground, weeping loudly. Allegra looked at her daughter, beginning to tear up. She bent down to the ground and touched Delilah's right arm. "Delilah, remember when I said I promise you would be somewhere safe soon. Well, I'm not going to break my promise." Delilah was horrified. She was sweating and crying. "NO MOTHER, I DON'T WANT TO DIE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'LL BE IN A SAFE PLACE?!" Delilah yelled. "Don't worry sweetheart". Allegra's eyes were waterfalls. She began sobbing loudly and hysterically' "You will be with your friends forever" "NO MOTHER!". Delilah's voice was slowly getting muffled as her body was disappearing while floating midair. Her body gradually became a green ball of light. It then shot into the night sky, like a neon shooting star. Gaia turned to Allegra "We have to go now" She grabbed Allegra's hand and disappeared into the night.



CHAPTER 5

A puff of black smoke filled the air, then Allegra, her trusty magpie and the spirit named Gaia, appeared from the darkness. "Now where is my magical fork like you promised" Allegra said, with guilt stuck in her throat. The evil spirit looked her dead in the eyes and asked her "is this what you really want? You have given up your only daughter, for the feeling of power and greatness. Are you sure you don't want to back out?" Allegra cackled "ha-ha, you can't be serious. I have worked my whole life to get where I am today, and they ruined it! They deserve what they going to get." "There is a great risk for power and happiness, you can only choose one" Allegra gave one thought about how she could be happy with her daughter and live a nice life, but the feeling of humiliation overcame her "Then I chose POWER!!!" Gaia face turned into a smirk "Whatever you want I shall deliver, Whatever command I shall obey, whatever you wish I'll make it reality." With click of his finger he disappeared, in his place was a was a steaky piece of timber in the shape of a fork. All though the fork looked useless, it was in fact a very powerful artifact. The magpie rested peacefully on her shoulder and with a flick of her fork she disappeared into the night.



Allegra and her trusty magpie, arrive back at the village. The village looks peaceful and calm, like her over-powerment had never happened. The villager must have put out the fire in time and fixed the damages, for the houses looked fine. Only her house was burned to the ground. She still felt a feeling of guilt, so she used her magic on herself and turned into a beautiful young lady to fool the village people. The first bunch of people she bumped into, smiled at her, saying sorry and wishing her well. This surprised her, she was never treated like this before. Most people would stare at her from and avoid her. She pulled her bag near her face to talk to it, since she had turned her magpie into it. "Look how nice they are to me now that I am pretty and not a ugly witch, it just goes to show that they do not gave a care in the world for me and have never liked me in the first place, so why don't we show them who's really the bad guys in town." She pulled her fork from her pocket and undid the spell to reveal she was the witch in disguise. The people of the village, who were now wide-eyed stare at her in complete shock. "It's her" "I thought she died" "how did she get here" "where is her daughter?" The whispers stated. "You shall hear me for I am your ruler". The whispers continued. "SILENCE!" The whispers stopped. "Good, now that you will finally listen to what I have to say, I will continue. I am your ruler now and you will do as I say!" She stomped her foot on the ground and made the ground tremble. The people were scared, the children hid behind their parents in fear. Allegra was astonished to how the people obeyed her. She loved it, she wanted more. "I am your ruler now and so I want all the power in the world and more, give me what I want, and you will be able to live your lives without any fear." The villages were full of fear but overcame it when given the thought of being ruled by Allegra. "NO" they shouted and picked up their pitchforks and anything sharp and start walking slowly towards her. "Fine have it your way" She grabbed her fork and shouted at the top of her lungs, "You cowards don't like the way I think and the way I act so begone all of you! The with one mighty swish of her fork they all dropped dead. Blood speared out from there body and screams filled the air. It was like million spears had been throw in the air and at them, thunder and lightning filled the air. Allegra laughed without any shame and left to find her burnt house.

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Once she had gotten to the house, she stares at it, it was just like it was before she left, all burnt and bruised. She had gotten her revenge and felt no power or happiness. Her magpie screeched and laid itself on her shoulder. "This is what I wanted, right Maggie?"



CHAPTER 6

Allegra sat there in a chair looking into the distance at the dark midnight sky, thinking about Delilah. Even at hard times people like her brought her through every thick moment. Doesn't matter now because she's gone anyways. Working through and living without her she grew to focus on a motivation and didn't care what anyone thought. Couple weeks went by, and she didn't let Delilah cross her mind, but she did cross it time to time, even though everything was old news.

One night when she was home alone reading a book by the fire, drinking hot co-co. She heard a big bang. She jumped and spilled it all over her. "HOLY MOLY- that was hot" she ran to her bathroom and cleaned herself up. Luckily there was no burns but some small marks that would be there for maybe 1 week, she even cried little bit, but it didn't matter. She got changed and sat back down reading. Allegra looked outside and it was snowing, then she walked around thinking where that bang came from, but it was just a book from the library part of her house.

When she walked back to her chair she tripped "ah! who didn't tell me about this" she screamed in little bit in pain but wondered what was under there. She opened the secret underground and found all the things that were related to Delilah. Allegra cried on her knees holding the feather, which was a part of her spirit, her hand was all dirty since all the objects in the box was old. One object that caught her eye, it was the fork, the fork that started this whole thing. It had a sliver top and little bit of brown with a feather and flower detail which was representing her. She throws the fork out of Anger and was sick of that one fork from the mistake she did.

"I never want to see this again" her shout was so loud it echoed through-out whole house; she ran to the kitchen to grab a match to light the feather on fire. There were ashes on the floor and everywhere to be seen, it was spread perfectly and was like a phoenix burning into flames.

As for the fork, she throws it all around till Allegra took all her strength and broke it into two pieces. Even though things hurt like this it couldn't take the fact that she was gone and so was everything else. "All I wanted was to read and drink choc, but I had to find all this" she thought to herself, "why couldn't things stay the same." Allegra cleaned up her mess and cleaned most of the house to make sure no trace of Delilah was there; every spot was clean in her house with a scent of fresh vanilla. She continued reading and went on with life but wonder every night from that night sky star where is Delilah now. But this couldn't be the end of Delilah and Allegra, it was just the beginning for both. Even if she was dead doesn't mean she's still not on people's mind, her present displayed on everyone.

Allegra went out to town to buy fruit and walked the forest where Delilah was last found. She got on her knees and threw the ashes to the ground, and it blew away in the air. But the ashes formed together into a feather, and you knew that Delilah was talking to you. The wind guided her with the ashes to a water lake. The ashes fell to the water and flowed away. Allegra watched it, closed her eyes and remembered the time when her family was all together.

THE END



A story about a brilliant witch who get's betrayed by her fellow villager, she travels for a while with her pet magpie Maggy. This is a tale of sadness, betrayal and greed. Follow Allegra on her journey to find comfort and peace .

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