

*(Continued from page 8)*

finish the necessary paperwork to ensure your ascension to the throne."

The Iron Baron turned towards Q smiling warmly and said. "Of course Q. I trust that my life is safe in your hands."

Leading the Baron towards the stairs, Q stopped and motioned towards them. "After you Lord Baron" the Iron Baron nodded and climbed the stairs. The sight that greeted the Baron was not what he expected to see. The room was dimly lit and there were eight figures standing before him, hands upon the hilts of the knives which rested on their hips.

Q looked towards the others and knew instantly the names of the others. Cheron spoke to the Trolls, Tom to the Dwarves, Vicar performed the ceremony with the Nymphs, The General hunted and spoke to Elves, AK had assisted in the making of the sheaths, M worked with the Dryads, Stonewall had gone with the Pixies to get wool, and Skylar had whispered with the Sluagh.

"What is the meaning of this?" Q heard as the Baron's back was to him "I was told there was paperwork to be done and I am greeted by a menacing bunch of mongrels." As the Baron turned to leave Q drew his Long Knife and pointed towards the Barons heart.

"You are not leaving until our business is concluded Lord Baron." Q said pushing his knife closer to the Baron's heart. M stepped forward placing three blank pieces of paper on the table. However, the pages were not completely blank, for at the bottom of each was the following:

"Signed by the royal hand of \_\_\_\_\_" with the Iron Barons signet ring marking underneath it.

The General then said, "You will sign these official documents"

The Iron Baron drunk on his power only scoffed "You expect me, The Iron Baron, to sign a blank paper?" He laughed again "I answer to none and you will all let me depart now!" As the Baron tried to move past Q, he felt the knife press hard against his chest, then he felt the others press against him.

"You will sign now " spoke Vicar

"And then we will go down and smile as though we had the best of time up here" added Cheron

The Iron Baron then turned towards the table, signed the three pages and went downstairs with a smile.

I have written this story so that all will know of the happenings in Revelwood. I have spoke with Q and he still does not know who sent him the letter. I have also inquired of the other Knights. Many refused to talk about it and the others do not know the letters origin either. I feel in my bones that one day another secret order will be called upon. And you my Brothers and Sisters may be called upon to be a Knight for the cause of Revelwood.

Signed,

Taizong Meer of the Ping Dynasty, Ambassador to Japan