

Once upon a time in a village called Evoliant there was a young woman. Her name was Kathryn. Nobody liked her. They teased and bullied her, calling her things like Kate the Ungreat or Kathryn the Ugly. They constantly were taking her food or throwing stones at her. They even let their dogs bite her. She didn't have a friend.

Everyday she woke up to the sound of taunts streaming through her tightly barred door. Then after getting dressed she went down to a stream she found in the woods for water and to get her breakfast of berries. After that she escaped back into her house where she sat, holed up for the rest of the day.

One day she got really hungry. But she could only take the taunts and bullying once a day; those people spared no feelings. Kathryn climbed out her back window and headed towards the woods to get more berries. Once she got there she gorged herself until she was so full that she could barely walk. She decided to take a nap.

It was dark when she woke up. It must've been around two in the morning. She walked back to her cabin where she once again fell asleep.

When she awoke this time it was very bright. Hot too. Almost like a... FIRE! She ran towards her door but it was blocked by a line of the red hot flames. Her window was blocked by flames too. She had to get out somehow so she took a couple steps back and leapt into the air. She was soaring over the fire when she bonked her head on the ceiling. She fell into the fire.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" she screamed.

Her clothes were on fire, her hair was on fire. She couldn't give up now though, after all she had just been through. She crawled to the door, and although the handle burned her skin, she still kept her hand on it and opened the door. Immediately she heard gasps. Then laughter erupted. The townspeople were laughing at her!

"You think this is funny?!" she screamed. The laughter stopped. Nobody had ever heard her this angry.

"You just tried to kill me and you're laughing at how I look?!"

Nobody answered.

"You won't see the last of me!" she cried. Little did they know that these words would become a curse.

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Three years later a man mysteriously died. Stoned to death. Nobody knew who did it. On his

body there was a note that read...

To whom it may concern: Remember me? Well if you don't you'll know soon. If you want to know what will happen next, I am going to do everything you did to me. We'll see who's laughing now.

The people were scared. They still didn't know who it was so they had no clue of what was to happen next.

Meanwhile a woman was sitting in a forest nearby sharpening her knife. A wolf sat next to her eating from a pile of dead animals.

Two days later a woman and her dog were found bleeding to death from a mixture of knife wounds and bite marks. This time there was no note. The villagers tried to save her but it was too late. And right before she died she said in a shaky and terrified voice ...

"She's back."

The villagers decided it was time to lock their doors and to keep to themselves. They didn't want to take any more chances.

This continued for a month. Every death was even more painful. Finally the people were hiding everyday. Their food supplies were dwindling and the people were out of water because even the trip to the well was considered unsafe.

That night the killer decided to come out of hiding. She must have felt pity for the stupid villagers. There was nowhere they could be safe, not even at home. The killer left a note on everyone's door step saying...

Everyone in this village is to meet in the town square at 12 o' clock tonight. I will come out of hiding to be your queen. If everybody comes I will stop with the murdering.

Love, Your favorite murderer.

That night was windy and the sky was filled with clouds. It was almost... eerie. All the people were filing into the town square. Suddenly a black shadow appeared on the stage. The way she moved was animalistic. The people were instantly alert. They started whispering, trying to guess who this person could be.

"Everybody shut up!" she ordered.

"I've brought you here tonight to be your Queen. You will worship me, obey me, and respect me. Are there any complaints?"

"Ya I've got one!" A man screamed.

"And what would that be Robert?" Astonished whispers floated throughout the crowd. They couldn't believe she knew his name.

"Why would we let you be our ruler, we don't know who you are and you've been murdering

your ‘subjects’,” he said.

“Well let me fix one of those problems,” she said.

Suddenly the moon came out from under a cloud and she ripped the hood of her cloak off.

The villagers gasped. There stood a beautiful woman with scars and burn marks covering her face.

“Who are you?” the villagers cried.

“You can’t recognize me?” she asked.

“Well, I was born and raised here. My name is Kathryn.”

The villagers gasped, again.

“But you were so ugly!” Robert cried.

“Who said that?!” Kathryn demanded.

“I did. And I meant every word of it. You were an ugly child. Nobody liked you.”

“Well, we will see how much you like me now!” And with that she drew a knife out of her belt and threw it at the unfortunate man. It plunged through his heart, killing him instantly.

“Any more objections?”

The villagers shook their heads.

“Well then I’m honored to be your queen,” she said.

And with that said the village of Evoliant turned into a place of fear and poverty (not for Kathryn just the villagers) all because of a child, bullied and alone.

Epilogue

Twenty years later Kathryn’s reign ended. It went like this:

One day a brave man came up to her. He looked her straight in the eyes (NOBODY did this). He told her that one day the village would rejoice because one day something would kill her. She would have no way to stop it too.

Kathryn was puzzled. There was no way to fix this. No way but to plan the next reign. Who, how, and when. She soon decided on a ingenious plan.

Three days later it took place. The villagers found her hung with a large cut on her leg.

Who could have done this? They thought.

There question was soon answered when they found a note on the wall. A beautiful piece of wood, stained with peculiar red ink said...

Hey guys! As you can see I’m clearly dead. I realized that the only way I would truly stay in control would be to kill myself. But don’t worry about who’s going to rule next. I have that figured out.

Sincerely,

Kathryn

P.S. You (still) haven't seen the last of me ...

The people were terrified after hearing those last words but they couldn't help but celebrate. Kathryn was gone!

Two days later every infant under the age of 3 was found at the bottom of the well. Dead. The well's water was stained with blood, the same color as the ink from Kathryn's note.

Kathryn was back... again.

But she couldn't be back! She just died! The villagers thought. They couldn't even believe themselves though.

"It has to be the new ruler," someone said.

"But who could it be?" Everyone immediately looked around at their peers. They couldn't even trust themselves.

"I think I have an idea of who your new ruler might be," said a familiar voice.

They gasped. The familiar voice was the ghost of Kathryn.

"Though I may not be so... crystal clear anymore, I still know how to throw a knife so I hope we can continue to get along."

For the rest of eternity that one village paid off their mistake of bullying just one little, but powerful, girl.