



Princess Arrow



With her kingdom behind her, the princess moved forward. Her evil plan to take over all of the kingdoms was working. "Move forward!" she roared to her troops. Princess Livia had always dreamed of ruling all the lands. She was evil.

As Princess Livia and her army marched toward the next kingdom, everyone ran for their life. The king of the neighboring kingdom got his army ready.

But just as they were about to fight, a young girl stepped forward. "Stop!" she cried out, her voice ringing clear across the battlefield. "Violence will only bring more suffering. We must find another way."

Princess Livia laughed at the idea, ready to crush anyone who dared to stand in her way. But as she looked into the eyes of the young girl standing before her, she felt something. For the first time, she saw the faces of the people she was about to conquer – people who had families, dreams, and hopes just like her own.

To the shock of both armies, Princess Livia began to retreat.

"Move out! We're going home now," she yelled across the battlefield.

