

~~Tuesday October 23, 2018~~

~~The Imposters Letter Writing Contest~~ The Imposters Letter Writing Contest

Dear Prince Bartholomew,

So, how has your life been at the castle, Your Highness? Have you been sharpening your skills and strengthening your sword arm? Have your studies been too difficult lately? Please don't think too badly of your tutor's strict methods. He means well. Do you eat well? Perhaps, do you have a lady friend? I jest. Enough of this banter. Sadly, I must cut to the chase for a matter that is most serious, young one.

I, who must remain anonymous, regret to inform you that the king of our great country has indeed died. His study was burned down and there was no identifiable trace of a body at the scene of the crime. I happened to bear witness, and I have reason to believe that your uncle, next in line to rule, was plotting for the murder of our great king, but those who can and would take the life of our great king, will not go free, for we do have proof. Enclosed, I entrust to you my Royal Majesty's royal wick crest. He always kept it on his person, as proof of his identity. It was the only thing I could salvage from the fire. I never got a chance to view what was left of the body as it lie there ashen, for I had to survive and relay to you this this important information.

The king was a benevolent one who did what he thought was right for the country. There may not have always been the funds to support his decisions, but those behind the scenes had always found a way to make his majesty's choices work. I fear that if his brother has has chance to sit on the throne,

When the kingdom will see a horrible fate. We must prevent his rise to power. I assure you that I am not without proof of your uncle's misdeeds. He would rather burn down the kingdom than try to rule it. But his plans involve stoking a flame that shall be lit from the inside. No one can appear to suspect his plans, though, and you especially. If he found out that you knew of his treacherous plot, he would assume that you are receiving aid from me. It is hard for someone such as me to remain in hiding, for the candle wick melts quickly under a fire, but I will make sure you are safe.

I knew the king personally. I would consider him my closest friend. We grew up together through our childhood and practiced the sword under the wing of the same mentor. So for this, I cannot word to you through mere words how sorry I am for your loss. Just know that all will be revealed in due time. In three days I will see you in person. For your own safety I warn you my prince, do not share the contents of this letter with anyone.

Sincerely,

xxx