

Mystjestic

The Grand Illusion



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The closed front door to an ordinary world suddenly opened. James, with dark brown hair, 6 feet tall, blue jeans with t-shirt, walk straight in, shut the door tight. Looks straight at his younger sister.

Pulling out his new invention from his pants pocket .

Rayna, 5'2 with auburn hair, blue jeans, peasant shirt, sits on the couch with her legs folded upward. "James, It's getting late."

James, in awe. "I did it sis, I actually did it! My invention! The transmitter! Now, If I can just tweak it by adjusting the digital signals, it will transmit a whole new world for us to live in, apart from this loony bin we live in now. I'm telling yah Ray, we're going to be rich. Are you ready to see?"

Rayna took notice. "And why, this is our parent's house, they gave us this home, rest their souls. Ok Mr. millionaire man, show me."

James showed it to her with more emphasis. "Ray, this is our chance to change this world we live in for the better. Let's do this." He places it on the floor, turns it on. Proudly pulled back to see for himself, his mastermind invention. A slight green light began to glow making warping movements from the device as

they stared and wonder at it. Then suddenly, burns out black. James visually stumped. “No, that’s not possible. It worked today. I saw it myself. “He bends down to turn it back on again, -‘black’.

Rayna gave him a strange but compassionate stare.

James’ smile turned into disappointment. “No, this can’t be happening. I spent months perfecting it. Now it is just a piece of junk!” Taking hold of the device by hand. Sitting back down on the couch, raking his fingers through his hair with a flustered look on his face.

Rayna, sitting next to him. “ At least you tried. If it makes you feel better, I really don’t mind staying. Let’s see what tomorrow brings.”

James, takes a final look at the device, held it with regret, went to open the sliding glass back door, in anger, threw it hard, hurling it into the darkness, into the direction toward the forest like backyard setting, shut it. Sits back down to rest.

Rayna gives him the naughty expression. “Now that’s not very becoming of you.”

James sat sulking. "I'm not sure what I'm becoming anymore."

Rayna, with compassion. "Oh, big Brother, Let's see what tomorrow brings."

In the quiet of the twilight night, An unknown dimension of shimmering light from another realm of reality world brightens, pulsating signals from the outside darkness.

Rayna turns see the bright light in the backyard.

James also turns to see in the woods as it pulsates.

They turn to look at each other, then back to the glow.

Out of curiosity, they stand up from the couch, walk closer to the glass door, stood just staring in a moment of astound disbelief. Then he proceeded as he opened the glass door takes a step outside and into the unknown. The bright glowing light shifted back and forth creating an open portal.

James nudged forward in curiosity.

Rayna grabbed him quick. "What are you doing?"

James paused. "Seeing what today brings." He continues to move toward the portal.

Rayna, not letting go, follows him in caution.

Stepping into the portal, they see a paradise like garden showed a path to a castle like mansion. The emerald glowing continued creating an illusion of another world.

Upon the mountainside, a gallant squire sat on his horse observing them from afar distance. This man in the wilderness coming in from his duties, seeing the two strangers not from his world, he rides his horse toward them, sees them closer-goes to them.

Rayna tightens her grip onto her brother in apprehensive stance.

James' eyes of exploration reassured her. "Just stay next to me."

Then seeing a man in ragged peasant clothing, a renegade, pull out his sword, slowly engaging them, they ever so carefully began to walk away backwards in caution from the renegade, then suddenly turned to run the other way, then seeing a squire on horse gallantly stood a few feet in front of them. Once again, immediately stopped in hesitation.

The squire, with a staunch poise of valor observed them closer, then at the renegade, pulling out his own sword in defense.

James grasped his sister's hand tighter, quickly pulling her out of the way in safety.

The renegade pursued toward them.

The squire quickly dismount from his horse, grasp his sword tight, swung it at the renegade, as they commenced their dual, the renegade, losing his grip with his sword, fell to the ground as he saw the squire hold his sword to his opponent's position, he swiftly lift himself off the ground, scurrying away.

James and Rayna cautiously gave him a curious stare.

The squire took a good look at them. "A thief in your midst. Welcome to the land of Mystjestic. Are you travelers, vagabonds?"

James strangely gives the man a courteous acknowledgement . "We have come here by accident. And now, we are leaving back home."

The squire gives them a warnful expression. "I don't think so, it is too dangerous at this time of day to go back wandering. You must come back to my home

with me . In the morning, you can go back to your home from this other world from which you came from. Come on, you'll be safe with me."

James and Rayna looked at each other in question, than began to follow him back to the mansion.

The squire, kindly walked along beside Rayna, taking many full view glances at her. "So, may I have the honor of knowing your name?"

Rayna glanced back at him. "If you give me back the honor of your name...it is Rayna. This is my Brother James."

James, watching him closely.

The squire viewed her "Very well. I'm Judah."

Rayna gave him another view. "You mean like Judah from the bible, like Judah?"

Prince Judah gave it back to her. "Umm, yah, something like that. This is where I live, with my father, King Julian. In our land of Mystjestic."

Rayna quickly looked back at him. " Wait.....That means you're a prince?"

Prince Judah smirked in honor. “ Yes. Do you see anything wrong with that?”

Rayna admired him, taking a longer, lingering look. “NO.”

Prince Judah smirk lightly. “Good. Because I wouldn’t want you to continue with that questionable scowl expression upon your face with such beauty.”

James raised his brow in acknowledgement.

Rayna, directly gazed upon him.

As they approached the stone castle like mansion’s double doors, the scenery, like something coming from a book of fairy tales, the ambiance, like the atmospheric mist cooled the air.

Judah, taking the first steps to commence, placed his robust hand upon the door knob, turned the knob, then push upon the door as it majesticly open its threshold to all three. He proceeds to enter inside taking a royal step into the grand entrance of his home castle-like-mansion.

James with Rayna followed him inside. Their astounded eyes looking high up to the intricate imaged vaulted ceiling of fine gold. The walls décor of Coat of

arms banners from many generations, lined with fleur-de-Lis', displayed an array of steel swords from legends of once long ago. Then in front of them, two rows of faced to faced commoners lined up standing in reverence on each side of a modern medieval tutor styled maroon colored carpet leading in the direction to a grandeur structured throne.

Judah, with his courteous hand extended outward to James and Rayna, inviting them in gestured polite manner, as he then ushered them to stand next to himself, next to his sister, Princess Tyra, next in line adjacent to the throne.

Princess Tyra, stood poised in her elegant clothes, her long sided locks of brown-blondish-braided hair, veered at them with a curious stare, as they enter. Then with curious eyes, peered at James with first time fascination, then quickly turned away from his view of her.

James, with his curious lingered stare back at her, gazing her from head to toe in amazement.

Rayna, taking another view at Judah, as she saw him taking another profound view of her, then back to the event.

The official announcement sounded out loud at the forefront of the room. "His Majesty, King Julian!"

King Julian, in all his magnificent grand and glory, enters dignified into the room clothed in fine grandeur of kings attire, his long cloak wore masculine upon his shoulders with gold band fit upon his head, as he treads across the maroon carpet, toward his big wooden throne, then turn to stand majestic in front of his commoners, and his seat of authority. To the left of him, another empty throne once belong to his deceased queen. With only what remains of memories, he sits with pride.

Prince Judah, veered his attention to a trifle sound near the foyer's door, sound he thought he heard. With curiosity, he pulled away from the line to proceed at the door as another sound came near. Walking closer toward the door.

Rayna, with curiosity pulls from the line, seeing Judah checking the foyer, began to follow him.

Prince Judah, slowly his intuition served him well as he halt in place in a moment of time.

Suddenly, the double doors bashed open as a group of renegade bandits rushed their way through the two double doors as chaos erupts inside the room.

Prince Judah, his straight face quickly cringed, as he saw a group of renegades, swiftly pulls his sword from his scabbard directly taking Rayna's hand pulled back ready to engage in battlement. "Stay very close to me, do not leave my side." He adamantly told her as they witness the carnage in between his squires and the bandits' fighting each other throughout the king's court room. He stood next to her in protection.

Princess Tyra, quickly goes to James to guard him. Pulls out her dagger, ready for combat.

James, his face directly in front of hers, giving her a confused, outlandish look of expression, of this beautiful women-turned warrior.

King Julian, witnessing the chaos with carnage around him, stood from his throne. "Enough!!!"

Renegades and commoners quiet down to silence.

King Julian stood valiant. "Who brings this monstrosity into my kingdom?!"

Renegade stood vigilant. “King Julian, we want nothing more to do with your kingdom!”

King Julian stood valiant. “There’s the door, leave.”

Renegade stood adamant. “Not without our fair share. We have served you for many years.

King Julian, with amusing question. “We all share everything in my kingdom.”

Renegade took another step. “We want more.” They resumed their fighting, swinging their swords once again.

King Julian, with a look of disapproval, he raised his hand in royal judgement. “Enough!!!!!!!!!!” The loud vibrations surrounded the room, magically opened up all the mansion’s doors, pushing the renegades outside, like a hurricane blowing them out, then the door shut tight.

James and Rayna Observed in amazing surrealness.

James stared. “Rayna, I must find out how he did that.”

Rayna quite astounded. “I think we should leave now.”

James took heed. “Ray, if I could find out how...”

Rayna, insisted. "Now!"

James, stopped his inquisition, then lead their hustled way with her back out of the mansion, back through the garden, then to the portal outside as they halt to see nothing opened. "Oh, no. No way, this can not be happening."

James and Rayna looked at each other in emergency response, they Immediately searching frantically for the device.

James fast thinking. "Rayna, I'm sorry I got you into this position."

Rayna, in a frenzy. "You didn't think to test the thing properly before using it, did you."

James frenzy with her. "We did, remember. This is proof, isn't it?" His eyes widen. "Found it!" He recovers the device, holds it. In guilt. "I am sorry. I just wanted to improve our lives."

Rayna sighed. "Oh dear Brother. I know you mean well."

James stood. "We've got to go back to the mansion to find someone to help. We've got to find our way back home." As they turned, about to go back, they see

Judah, Tyra, with the lot of commoners in front of them

James and Rayna give awkward expression.

King Julian greets them.

Prince Judah introduced. "Father, this is James and Rayna. He will need to our help to get back home tomorrow."

King Julian observed. "You hold an electronic device. You are a mechanic?"

James stated. "Actually, I prefer High technician."

King Julian enlightened. "You are welcome to stay as long as you like. And while we wait, perhaps, a stroll in the garden with me?" He gazed upon Rayna.

Prince Judah stands observing all, with in between glimpse of Rayna.

Princess Tyra came to her father's side in service. Takes another gazed look at James.

James once again, taking a lingered look at her.

King Julian veered at both. "Tyra, my daughter, will prepare your night's stay until you find the solution."

James revered him. Then another brief glimpse at her.
“Thank you sir, King Julian.”

Prince Judah, looking Rayna over with wonder in his eyes. “So, You’re staying for a time.”

Rayna engaged her attention to him. “It seems that way.”

Princess Tyra taking her aside in welcoming.

Rayna’s face showed great satisfaction of love that surrounded her.

Later In the garden...King Julian and Rayna strolling their walk together, then stop at the end of the path. Giving her a sparkled multi-colored rose. He touches her face softly. " I must go for now." He leaves back to his duties.

Rayna sat on the intricate scroll seat. Holding the sweet smelling rose to view the most peculiar rose she ever saw.

Prince Judah, comes walking slowly toward her. He sits straddling beside of her.

Rayna puts down the rose, attentive to him. "As soon as James fixes the portal, we'll be leaving."

Prince Judah takes her hand "Leave if you must, but take this back with you. I can't stop thinking of you. If only our two worlds were the same."

Rayna turns to him. "Judah, you make me feel safe and valued more than crown jewels. And I have constant thoughts of you. And your father has been very hospitable. But I have my own world I will be going back to. Until I leave here, you may lead me into your world, but then, I must go back home to my world."

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