

# THE SPELL

Emery G



# The Spell

By: Emery G

The girl was combing her long, dark black hair silently, staring into her mirror, motionless. Just like any other day.....except, today was a different day. It was Delphina Darklord's first day of college. This wasn't any ordinary college. It was a magic college!

Considering her condition, she had longed to go to this school since she was a child. She had dreams of learning witchcraft and conjuring anything she had ever wanted. But as she got older, those dreams faded.

She started to understand why. She realized that as she got older, she wanted less and less. She also felt less and less. She knew exactly why, but she never wanted to talk about it. She walked downstairs, her stomach growling. She grabbed a bagel out of the fridge and put butter on it. She gulped it down, grabbed her school bag, and walked out the door.

She walked by her old best friend's house and felt a quick stab of sorrow, but then it quickly vanished. She started to wonder why she was feeling all of these emotions. She hasn't felt anything since, well, never mind. Somewhere deep down in her heart, she wanted friends and family, but there was a big wall of sorrow blocking those needs and desires. She absolutely hated it.

She just realized that she was so deep in thought that she forgot about school and she had just walked in the front gates of her college. She watched everyone talking with their friends, having fun, and hanging out. It made her sad to watch all of those people having fun when she herself had always wanted to have fun. She was so deeply concentrated in her own thoughts, she bumped right into a girl who was carrying some books and knocked her to the ground.

# Alexa and Charles Silverfeather

## Chapter 2

The girl jumped up off the ground, and turned around to Delphina and with panic in her voice she said, “I am sooooo sorry!”

“Why are you apologizing? I’m the one who bumped into you,” said Delphina.

“Still, I should’ve been paying attention,” replied the girl.

“Oh, okay then. By the way, I’m Delphina.”



Delphina all of the sudden had a wave of regret come over her as she looked at Charles blank face.

She said, “Did I offend you? I am sooooooooooooo sorry! Oh, I feel so bad. Is there anything I can do?”

He just looked at her with a sad, emotionless face. Delphina was so regretful of doing that she started to cry.

Charles all the sudden smiled and said, “Oh, I’m only joking! It’s completely fine. You know what? I’m gonna’ call you Delphi. That alright?”

Delphina wiped her eyes and then punched him in the shoulder and said, “You do not mess with my emotion-,”

Delphina had just realized what she said.  
*Emotions? Since when do I have emotions? I lost my emotions when mom died and dad cursed me-never mind!!!*

“I-I’m sorry... it’s just..... I have a pretty hard life....” said Delphina.

“Yeah I can tell by the look on your face. You looked so depressed the first time I saw yo-”

*RIIIIIIIIIINNNGGGGG* went her phone.

*Thank god!!!* thought Delphina.

Delphina thought how she would escape Charles without coming off rude.

“Oh, sorry, I have to take this!! See you later!!” said Delphina quickly.

“Bye Delphi!!” yelled Alexa.

Delphina answered the phone and soon after hung up with an annoyed look on her face. It was a telemarketer trying to sell her magic beans.

After that, she stopped and looked at her schedule. *Hmmmm, my first class is.....Dark Magic???* No, there's no way!! I thought I was past all that!! This is fathers doing!!! She turned back around and ran towards the dean's office. As she ran, her long, black hair flew past her. She noticed weird ancient rune carvings into the wall. They all had an eerie glow. Before she could read them, she suddenly blinked her eyes and the runes disappeared. *Huh... I must have been hallucinating... weird...*

# Chapter 3

## The Schedule

She then stopped at and realized she was already at the dean's office. She busted the door open and yelled,

“WAS MY FATHER HERE?!?!?!?!?”

A tall, young man with ginger hair jumped from his chair and looked at her with a terrified face.

He sat back down and said to her, “Ms. Darklord, How nice of you to visit!!”

She looked at him apologetically and said, “Nice to see you too... Sorry about breaking your door down...”

She stopped and looked at the door on the ground and the door hinges sticking up. She wanted



to laugh so hard, but her desire to know whether or not her father had been there stopped her.

She then said to him, “How about I ask my question again, but in a more...sane...manner? Was my father here and if so, please tell me in every detail what he said...Please?”

He looked at her with kind eyes and said back, “Yes, he was indeed.”

He looked over at a giant dent in the wall and then looked back at Delphina. A small smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. *That’s my dad alright...*

“He arranged your schedule so that you are only majoring in dark magic. Believe me, I tried to convince him that you should be the one to customize and choose your schedule arrangements and...”

He looked back at the dent in the wall and then to Delphina.

“I see...Well, could I maybe make some adjustments? Maybe move some stuff around, take a few things out...?”

Delphina said as she looked at him with puppy dog eyes and she could have sworn she saw the faintest smile spread across his face.

He looked at her and said, “I’m so sorry Delphina, but I can’t let you. I am under strict orders by the Magic Council to not tell nor let you do anything. Consider yourself lucky. I told you your father had been here and what he did to your schedule. I can assure you, it will not happen again. Here you go.”

He handed her a piece of paper with a small amount of writing on it. She looked at it and saw a list of classes and times. She read:

# Magic University

Welcome to M.U!! Just to let you know, smile!! There are cameras all over campus so no funny business!! Here is your schedule and dorm room number. We are doing a special experiment this year where boys and girls share dorm rooms!! It is just a social experiment so it will only last a year. That is to say if things don't go good. If things do go good, it will last your entire stay at the University! We hope you enjoy your stay here at M.U!!

8:30-10:00- Defense Against Light Magic

10:30-12:00- The Basics of Dark Magic

12:00-1:00- Lunch!!!

1:00-2:00- Dark Magic Dueling

3:00-5:00- Dark Divination

Dorm Building and Room Number: Building 7 room 124345

“I’m gonna share a dorm with a guy?!?!?!?”

“Indeed you are! But I can assure you we only let mature adults, not nasty teenage boys, into our college. We paired the good kids with the good kids, smart kids with the smart kids, and eh kids

with the eh kids. I'm sure you will like your dorm member. He is kind, smart, and generous. But believe me, he was a little worried about the whole 'Sharing a dorm with a girl' thing too. He thought that the girl he would be paired with would spray perfume all over and make him smell like his grandmother's house!"

He chuckled a little and then turned back to Delphina with a stern but kind face. She looked back at him with a smile and said her goodbyes and ran off to find her dorm.

Delphina's actual classes didn't start for a week so she had time to go and find her dorm, socialize, and unpack. She walked and walked until she finally found her dorm building and her dorm room number. She kept on thinking, *Room 124345, Room 124345, Room 124345, Room 124345!!* She really didn't want to forget her dorm number.

Finally!! She found it!! She took out the key that the dean had given her and unlocked her dorm. As soon as she opened it, she saw a guy standing there. She didn't recognize him at first, but when he

turned around and made eye contact, she dropped her keys and gaped at him.

# Chapter 4

## The Room Mate

She looked at the guy looking back at her.

“H-Hey...” Delphina said.

“Hi.....” the guy said in response.

“Are you lost or something? Are you looking for Alexa? She is in the cafeteria, I saw her on my way in...”

“No, I’m actually not looking for her. Although, I was looking for something, but I found it.”

“What were you looking for?”

“My dorm,” he said.

*Dang it!! Looks like we are roommates...*

He looked really calm, almost as if he was cool, maybe even **GLAD** they were roommates.

“So, looks like we’re roommates Charles...”

“Looks like we are...” he smirked.

“Well um, have you chosen a room?”

Instead of most dorm rooms where two people share one room. This dorm room was special. It had walls separating the living spaces and doors to keep privacy.

“No. You can have first pick though. This place has 10 bedrooms and 8 bathrooms. It also has a balcony. Why did you get this dorm? This is the best dorm on campus, literally,” said Charles.

“Ugh, look, let’s just say, my dad is really important. So he wanted me to have the best dorm and best education.”

“Okay,” he replied.

“Wait, why did you get this dorm?”

“I’m in the same boat as you. My dad is really important to the magic community.”

“Oh, I see. Does this mean Alexa will be in this dorm too?” she asked.

“Yes, it does, so if I were you, I would pick the best room **QUICK** because if you don’t, Alexa will take it in a heartbeat!”

Delphina laughed at this comment and then walked away to pick the best room, just as Charles had said. She found the master bedroom and walked inside. The king sized blood red colored bed faced her and the doors as she walked inside. The bed looked as if it was from medieval times. It also had blood colored curtains draped down the sides. The room itself was painted a darkish gray that made it look like a vampire had decorated it. She turned to the right to see a **GIANT** balcony.

She walked out onto the balcony to get some fresh air. She stayed out there for what seemed like

an hour. When she walked towards the door to go inside, a dark figure appeared in between her and the door. She recognized him immediately and pulled out her wand.

“Father.....”

“Hello sweetheart! Aren’t you happy to see me? Clearly not...Though it’s good to see you remember what I taught you about having your wand out to protect yourself. You should be happy after all I got you this amazing room!”

He smiled an evil, disturbing smile. Delphina whole heartedly wanted to wipe that evil smile right off his face with a punch.

She glared at him and then said, “What do you want from me? You already changed my schedule so that I’m only studying dark magic, and had the entire magical council watch my every move since I got here. What more could you possibly want from me? Oh, and did I forget to mention the fact that I’m **STILL** cursed by you...what next?”

“Oh dear Delphi, you’re still mad at me for that? Although I bet you can’t even tell considering-”



Delphina couldn't take any more. She gripped her wand tight in her hand and screamed,

“LEVITUS!!!”

As she screamed those words, a blue fire shot out of the tip of her wand and wrapped around her father's body, trapping him from escaping.

“Oh, you've gotten better at spells haven't you?”

“Indeed I have...now it's time to test them out!!!”

“Oh, by the way, before you kill me, just wanted to let you know, your mother really does love her room in my dungeon. I'm also positive she'll love my new torture spell...”

At those words, Delphina threw her father off the building. She did this because she only wanted to get rid of him. She knew it wouldn't kill him, considering he is the creator of black magic. She had lost it when he mentioned her mother.

Delphina always loved her mother more than anything in this, or should I say, “Her” world.

“That’s my girl!” shouted her father proudly as he fell. Right before her father hit the ground, she heard a loud crack, which meant he had teleported.

Five minutes passed before she heard a voice screaming her name.

“DELPHINA?!?!?! DELPHINA WHERE ARE YOU?!?!?!”

Charles walked into Delphina’s room and saw her on the balcony, then ran towards her. He busted the door down with his wand, for it had been locked by Delphina whom was worried her father would return. He stopped and looked at her, and then saw a deep look of sorrow on her face.

He then asked, “What happened? Where were you? Are you ok? Why were you screaming and yelling?”

“JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!!!”

For a few seconds, Charles just stared at Delphina and frowned. But soon after, that frown turned into an evil grin.

He said to her, “My, you’re father wasn’t joking when he said you were feisty. No wonder he wants

you to join him. You really would make a good queen.”

*What did he just say? No wonder your father wants you to join him? You'd make a good queen? What's going on here?*

“What are you talking about?” she asked.

“Join me for a walk and I'll tell you...” he smirked.

“I don't trust you...”

Just then Charles waved his wand and transformed into a different person. Now standing in front of her was tall young and sinister looking wizard.

“You may not trust me. But for the sake of the real Charles, Alexa, and your mother, you better follow your father's orders.”

TO BE  
CONTINUED . . . .