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The Ways of the Old

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The Ways of the Old

Jackson: The Ways of the Old

Ebony Jackson

Two Sisters Apart *Grandmother Willow*

The shadows had just begun to dance and laugh at the moon when the visions came to me. I saw the bloodied bodies of elves, snails, and children. Their bodies lay so peaceful on the soft ground. It was almost as if they were sleeping in a bed of earth. The stench of torn flesh was high in the air and I could smell the hopelessness. And there beyond the thicket of the battlefield was where they stood. Both so very beautiful. One brushed in war paint and the other draped in torn clothes. Both of their chests pulsing up and down anticipating the inevitable fate they both faced. I could see the tears streaming down the elder's face like small streams. Though I could not hear the words spoken I could feel the pain in her yells. She was screaming or maybe pleading to the weavers of fate to change destiny just this once. But her cries fell on deaf ears. No one heard her. The fight had led them to this very moment when one had to kill the other. They had no choice. I could see the hurt in the elder's eyes. I could see that her heart screamed inside of her and pushed against her chest. It was clear how this would end. I knew which would fall in death and which would stand in life. The younger had strayed too far from the life she once knew. She cursed her life's truth and fell in love with the darkness. Her soul beat black and the true nature of her origins was now visible. The dark lord had succeeded. His plan to return and rule earth was now under way. Now he had his puppet and she would dance for him. She would cut the heart out of her own flesh for the love of him. The prophecy had always said that it would be love that would end it all. Now these two women stood eye to eye and all that guided them was love. For one it was the love of a sister that caused the pain in her chest to be so heavy. And for the other it was the love of a man

and a child that was driving the hatred within. Then my vision ended the way it always does. It ended with two sisters apart.