

UNIVERSIDAD DEL SURESTE



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Primer Cuatrimestre: Parcial 1

Grupo: 1A

THE KINGDOM OF Eternal Dawn

long ago when the Skies were still young and the river sang with the voices of the ancients a prophecy was spoken by the oracle of Elyndra. She declared that when the shadows rose to swallow the light, a child of never Crown nor throne would rise to protect the kingdom of Eternal Dawn. Prophecy was whispered across the land carried in the wind etched in the memory of every creature and feared by every tyrant who lusted for power

In the small farming village of Bright Hollow a boy named Kale lived unaware of the prophecy. He was the son of a Boksinh humble and hardworking His days were filled with helping his father shape iron and steel and his nights with dreams of places he had never seen Yet in his heart he felt a pull toward something greater something far beyond the hills of his village

One night Kael awoke From a dream Unlike any other. He Had Seen the SKY torn in two With rivers of fire pouring across the land. In the dream, a voice Called his name Comanding him to Seek the hidden Village of Lumeris before the new moon. Kael dismissed it as imagination Until the next morning when an old traveler arrived at Bright hollow Carrying a offer of Silber and eyes filled with Secrets

“You have ben Chosen” the old man Said to Kael. “The Shadows move quickly You must leave before they find you”

reluctantly Kael left his home guided by the mysterious traveler named Alarion ~~the night~~ path to Lumeris was treacherous filled with twisting roads and whisper that haunted the night Along the way Kael discover the world was larger and darker than he had ever known. Creatures of shadow stalked their steps Provsing Kael to wield a blade from the first time Each battle left him Shaken but each Victory made him stronger

At last they arrived at Lumeris, hidden deep within a valley of eternal mist. The village glowed with lanterns of blue flame and songs of ancient magic. Here Kael met Lyra, a young healer with emerald eyes who seemed to know more about him than he knew himself. She revealed that the prophecy was real and that Kael was destined to stand against the Shadow King.

Days passed in training and preparation. Lyra taught Kael the arts of healing and the balance between light and shadow, while Alarion showed him the ways of the sword. But soon, their peace was shattered. A rebel arrived with black feathers dripping ash, an omen of war. The Shadow King had begun his march.

to reach the ancient weapon Capable of defeating the Shadow King, Kael and his Companions had to cross the Dark Forest a place Cursed by forgotten magic. The trees whispered lies Shadow took the the from of loved ones and fear gnawed at very step Kael nearly lost himself when he saw vision-
S of his family calling for him to return. Only Lyra's voice anchored him to reality.

At the heart of the forest they found the guardian of flames a colossal serpent made of fire. It tested Kael not with strength but with courage Kael stood firm declaring he would fight for the light even if the world abandoned him. The serpent bowed and

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With the flameblade in his hand kael felt a surge of power but also a burnet. the weapon was alive whispering promises of victory but warning of despair if misused Alarion Confessed that he too had once sought the sword but failed the trial. He now believed kael was the true heir of the Prophecy

The Journey Continued across deserts of glass and mountains Crowned with Storms Along the way, kael's bond with Lyra grew stronger not only as allies but as two souls bound by destiny. Yet shadows pursued them relentlessly striking at night with claws of darkness Each battle left scars on their bodies and hearts, but the fire of hope carried them forward

one night, as the Compel beneath a blood-red moon Lyra reveals a painful truth. She was not merely a healer - she was the daughter of the shadow king, born of darkness but raised in secret to serve the light. Kael struggled to accept it but Lyra swore her loyalty to him and the kingdom. Her tears fell like silver rain as she begged him to trust her.

The final march brought them to the gates of Duskfort the capital now consumed by shadow. The sky was black the rivers turned to blood and the people enslaved under chains of despair. Kael and his companions rallied the last of the free armies - knights villages and even creatures of the forest who remembered the light.

through endless hordes until he stood
before the shadow king himself a tow-
ering figure with eyes like burning cold
The shadow king laughed mocking the
prophets "you are but a child with a stol-
en sword" he thundered

But Kael fueled by very sacrifice and
very hope declared "I am not alone" the
flameblade blazed with light not from its
magic but from the courage of very heart
that fought beside him. The final clash shatt-
ered the throne of Darkness, and the
shadow king fell his roard echoing into
nothingness.

Silence followed the battle. the Shadow
reseeded and the first rays of dawn pierced
the sky The kingdom of eternal Dawn was
free though scarred. kael stood amidst the
ruins the flameblaze flooding into chambers
its duty complete

Lyra approached her eyes filled with
both sorrow and hope Though her phatet
hand fallen, she vowed to heal the wounds
of the land. kael placed a hand on her
shoulder knowing that the process had
ended, but their journey had only begun

The people hailed kael as a hero but he
refused the crown. He was not born for
thrones but for freedom. As he worked thro-
ugh the fields the of Bright hollow once
more he looked at the horizon and smiled.
the dawn was eternal, and so was the
hope of the people

THE END