

-There you finally are, sister of the winds
And mother of my future deeds.
I'm in a battle I yet can't win,
So help me and tell me what you need.

-Let's hear what burdens your royal heart bears,
Is it a burden of love or of hate?
Tell me what obstacle lies in your way
And I'll see what can be done to fate.

-Twice they count, the unfaithful.
The infidels of the crown.
The dark one's pretenders
Trying to bring us down.

So let your magic be unleashed
And dispose of the false serpents of the night.

-Poorly my powers will bite, I can not harm royal blood.
I am not able to assist you in your fight.

-Witch, be gone then out of my sight
And take your feeble pitiable tricks and hide.

-I shall be gone soon, though I give you one advice:
Take the highest caution your wisdom can provide.