

*(Continued from page 7)*

song Q stepped forward. "Lords and Ladies, Brothers and Sisters, and Commoners, we welcome you to the Presentation of the Throne and Crown to the Iron Baron." Q paused as the crowd loudly cheered. He felt that his ears might burst from the yelling.

As the crowd quieted down Skylar made his way to the stage accompanied by Vicar. Skylar carried a purple velvet pillow. Laid out on top of it was a crown. The craftsmanship was unequaled. Then gems laid into it were priceless. When one looked upon it they had to squint from the radiance it gave off.

Vicar stood off to Q's left and Skylar his right. Then Q raised one hand towards the back of the room. "And now I give you," he paused to take a breath "The IRON BARON!" Q had expected a loud yell once again, but was shocked when it was only silence. He then looked up and realized he was kneeling deeply as were all those in attendance. The Iron Baron was gliding into the room, it seemed as if his feet only brushed the floor beneath him.

As the Baron moved towards the stage Q stole glances around the room and saw that the visiting dignitaries were also on their knees, paying homage to The Iron Baron as if they were loyal subjects themselves. The room was deathly quiet as everyone seemed to hold their breath not to disturb the air that the Baron was gracing by his presence.

A faint light was seen behind the Baron which illuminated him as if he were an angel sent to rescue them from the evils unleashed into their folds. When his foot touched the first step of the stage and he started to ascend to his throne, faint chimes could be heard in the distance. As he reached the center of the stage he turned towards the audience and spoke in a voice filled with warmth, compassion, kindness, authority and power, all wrapped into one perfect package. "Rise my family." All immediately stood upon command to please their new Baron.

Q stepped forward and with a brief nod to The Iron Baron proceeded. "Be it known to all here on this eve that this man before you, of humble birth but noble heart is to be made your Iron Baron of Revelwood." Q then motioned Skylar and Vicar forward.

"My lord Baron we present to you, your crown of leadership." Q motioned toward the pillow "Forged by Skylar himself."

The Iron Baron looked at the crown and smiled approvingly to Skylar, who then turned towards The Vicar. The Vicar took the crown gently from its resting place and spoke "Let it be seen by all peoples, to all directions that this man who I place the crown upon has been named Iron Baron, is now the Guide of our people." With that The Vicar placed the crown on The Iron Barons head.

Once the crown was upon his mighty brow the crowd once again erupted in a joyous cheer. The Baron let them go for a brief amount of time and then motioned them to quiet down so he may speak. "Thank you loving friends. I accept this duty of service to all of you with a happy heart and only hope that I may live up to it." With that the crowd began to cheer again.

It was then that Q knew what his task was to be. He noticed that Skylar and Vicar had left the stage and he then leaned over to The Iron Baron. "My Lord Baron I fear that your life is in peril at this time. We must step aside and ensure you are safe." Q looked around the room "Skylar and Vicar have gone to ensure we will have a safe room to

*(Continued on page 9)*