

The Blizzard Wizard

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Tales of Ramion

The Blizzard Wizard



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Chapter One

Now that he was free from the rules of the Land of Lost Hair, Cloud 9 was bored. What was the point of making rude rumbling sounds and spitting out forks of lightning if there was no one to get cross and bellow, "Rule 2: thunder and lightning is not allowed. Cloud 9, come here at once!"

Grumbling softly, Cloud 9 wandered through Ramion looking for creatures to soak, but even when he found some and rained his very hardest, they might shake their fists at him but no one seemed to mind very much. "Boring! Boring! Boring!" he muttered to himself.

As Cloud 9 approached the Seas of Ramion suddenly an idea came to him. It echoed in his restless mind and whispered softly: "When you carried the boys and Snuggle from the Land of Lost Hair, you passed over a castle and dropped fish on the guards. Didn't they get cross! Do it again."

"That would be fun. I shall," exclaimed Cloud 9 excitedly, as he began to pick up speed, to zoom over hills, then to whizz just above the Seas of Ramion.



"Suck in the ocean! Suck in the ocean!" echoed the idea.

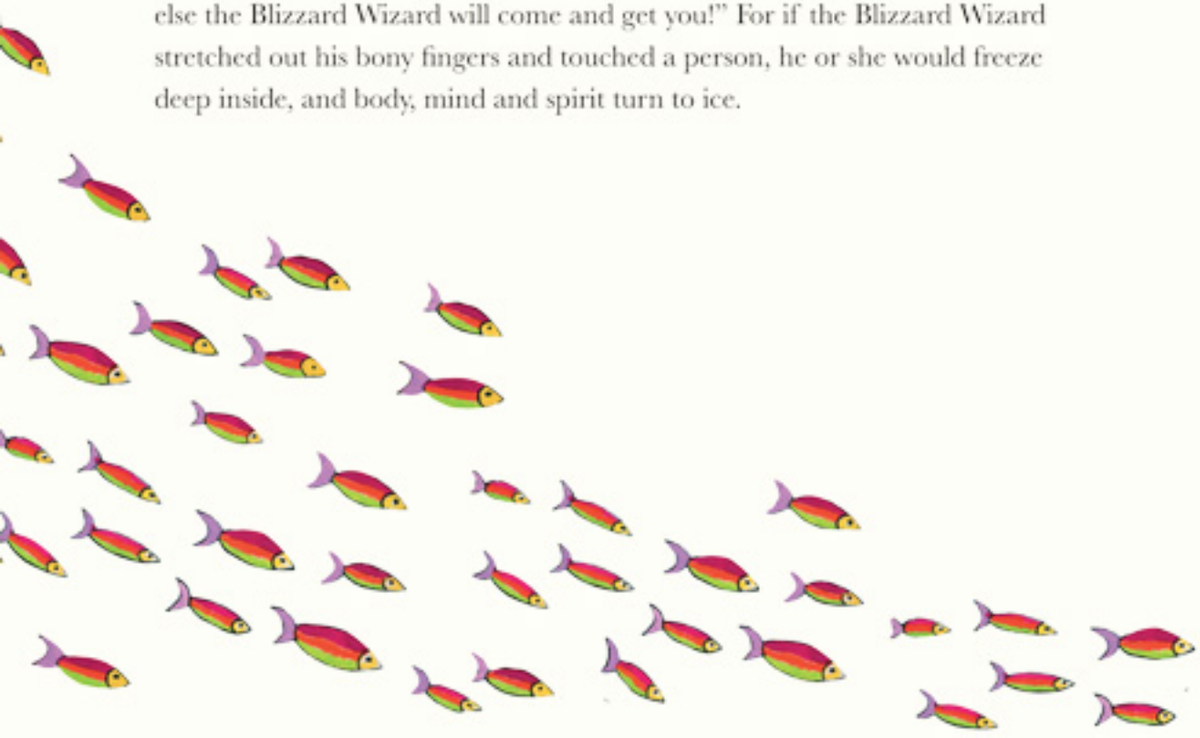
"I will, I will," cried Cloud 9 as, rumbling, he took in a deep breath and sucked in the ocean.

Fish danced through Cloud 9. He gently played with them, tossed them in the air, let them fall, then caught them up again until they begged to be put down.

"Not yet! Not yet!" commanded the idea, as Cloud 9 approached a grim castle on a rocky island.

The castle stood stark against the sky, blood red at sunset. It housed only one prisoner, the Blizzard Wizard, surrounded by walls of crystal, encircled by dancing flame. The Blizzard Wizard, with his long lanky limbs and evil leer, was feared throughout the Land of Ramion.

Parents would whisper to their children if they misbehaved, "Be good or else the Blizzard Wizard will come and get you!" For if the Blizzard Wizard stretched out his bony fingers and touched a person, he or she would freeze deep inside, and body, mind and spirit turn to ice.







"Come closer! Come closer!" entreated the Blizzard Wizard from his lonely cell, his mind reaching out and echoing in the mind of the foolish cloud.

"I will! I will!" cried Cloud 9, as he began to dive down upon the castle. Alarm bells sounded. Guards ran out onto the battlements in a panic.

"Now spit out the fish," hissed the Blizzard Wizard.

"What fun! I will," cried the mischievous cloud, and he spat out the fish upon the guards.

The guards cursed, yelled and screamed as fish cascaded down upon them. "Yuk! Yuk! Yuk!" they bellowed, as fish bounced off their heads, slapped them in the face and wriggled deep inside their clothes.



In the confusion, the guards did not notice the Princess of the Night fly towards the castle from the other side. She swooped like some hideous bat, then hurried down a spiral staircase and along gloomy corridors until, arriving at the cell of the Blizzard Wizard, she smashed the outer layer of crystal, quenched the circles of flame and with a cry of triumph split the inner shell.

