

Camlann

The Camlann fields lay cold with my men, my knights, my druids, my vassal kings, my brothers. There he stood in front of me, wielding the great-sword Clarent, his army, akin to mine, decimated. The two of us, mortally wounded, draped in blood, bruises and other cuts. The hatred in his eyes was something no-one could ever replicate. My destined end would soon be near.

Excalibur had long since been lost in the midst of battle, somewhere, driven into the skull of his top legionnaire, I hope. I threw down the dull blade I had been fighting with, and replaced it with a lance stuck in the frozen mud.

I steadied myself, then charged towards him with what little might left in me. My offence caught him off guard, he slipped and the lance skewered him all the way through. His godless face paled, the vile Mordred was no more.



In this task, we were briefed to write a work of flash-fiction, consisting of 150 words. It could have been either a whole story, beginning to end, or the beginning of a longer story. I chose the former to go with. I chose this picture, to the left, as inspiration for my short story. It is a painting depicting King Arthur slaying Mordred during the climax of the battle of Camlann, after both their armies destroy one another.

I mentioned in class that the use of adjectives, adverbs and other descriptive literal tools should be used lightly; too much of a heavy usage can ruin the flow of the reader's attention and may even add a layer of pretentiousness to the writing.

I read that to test your true level of writing, you can try and write a short story without the use (or as little as possible) of adjectives etc. That's exactly what I tried to do here, with this simple flash story written from the perspective of King Arthur's inner monologue.

Link to this task -

<https://rlucjohnssite.myblog.arts.ac.uk/2021/11/04/camlann-creative-writing-submission/>

Link to MyBlog home page -

<https://rlucjohnssite.myblog.arts.ac.uk/>