The 12-year-old apprentice scribe stumbles upon a peculiar book, titled “The Wealth of Realms”, by Adam Smithe.

Wulfric’s slender quill enveloped with intricate patterns clattered on the floor, tarnishing the once marble white carpet into blood like velvet. But he didn’t care anyways. The bygone and plain tome rose in the air, which was thick with anticipation and trepidation. Golden letters, charts, graphs, numbers danced in the air like a serpent, unleashing heaven. It bubbled rapidly with the lifeblood of the kingdom...

Then words started to make sense, and a riddle appeared:

To go one step forward

You must say 3 words

Supply and demand

They will save your land

But be careful

As with great power comes great responsibility

So, before You become dareful

You must witness the invisibility...

Wulfric’s jaw opened wide, as he stared at the words floating midair. He didn’t now how much power this book held, but there was only one way to find out. As soon as Wulfric whispered: Supply and Demand, his eyes snapped to the window as he saw the merchant’s cart fill up with gold and a variety of goods, whilst another lost what they had. The book lay there in his hands, hungry for more economic incantations.

Lady Aelfigufu emerged from the dark and silent shadows and spoke, her eyes gleaming with mystery. “I see you have found the book by Adam Smithe”, she said. He nodded with a gulp. Her witch-like manner sent a shiver down his spine. She had a sharp but somehow crooked nose, and her smirk was nail-biting. “But the question is… are you ready?”, she said. She chuckled slowly before vanishing into thin air. Wulfric’s lips quivered. “What…just…happened?”, he said.

Soon realizing the power of the book, he knew this was the perfect solution to the economic crisis of his beloved kingdom. Because of the dreadful drought, the people could not grow crops. He had to save his kingdom.

He arrived to the town square and rang the bell, gaining everyone’s attention. “Citizens!”, he spoke, with a deafening but clear voice. “I may be young, but I have the solutions to save our kingdom right in my hands”, he said looking at the old tome. “This book will save our kingdom”, he said. “Have you gone mad young lad?”, a woman screamed, with ragged clothes. “I know it looks like an old tome, but it is more than how it looks”, he announced. “Well then prove it!”, a man yelled. “I will sir”, Wulfric said squinting at him with a nasty look. “Supply and demand”, he whispered, confused faces crowding. All of a man’s silver coins disappeared. “What type of solution is this!!!!”, he screamed, anger burning his cheeks. “I understand that we will have losses, but we will also have gains”, he said, pointing to the smaller price tags.

Suddenly, the crowd split in half, and all bowed down to their knees. The king had arrived… Wulfric also bowed down to his knees, showing his respect. “Sir, you came just on time”, Wulfric said as the king announced everyone to stand up. “I have a solution to save our kingdom”…