
The Dagger of Time

An Adventure Kay (very) short story by Tygon Panthera

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The Dagger of Time is from the video game Prince of Persia: The Sands of Time

“Sir, you have a visitor.”

Tygon Pantera, Lord and owner of Panthera Estate looked up from his breakfast, eyeing his butler for a moment. Then he threw a glance at his wife, but Victoria only shrugged. “This early...” he murmured. “Very strange. Who is it?”

“Dr. Kayngi Tunishi, from Furnet University, Sir,” the vulpine butler replied.

Tygon’s expression immediately brightened. “Ah, finally some good news. Please guide her to my office. We will meet her there.”

“Very well, Sir,” the butler said and left the room after a bow.

“Come, dear,” Tygon said, helping his wife up after the butler was gone. “If Dr. Tunishi comes with good news the next minutes could prove to be quite interesting.”

Together the two felines moved through the room and hallways of Panthera Castle until they reached Tygon’s office. They had only just arrived as a knock at the main doors echoed through the room.

“Please come in,” Tygon said, just loud enough to be heard on the other side of the doors, which opened immediately. The Butler entered, followed by a brown feline in a gray suit.

“Ah, Dr. Tunishi,” Tygon said in a friendly voice. “I’m so glad to see you. I take you bring good news.”

“Not only that, Mr. Panthera,” the feline replied. “Ma’am,” she said with a nod to Victoria before she stepped forward to Tygon’s huge desk and put the briefcase she was carrying on it. With quiet movements she opened the locks and then stepped back.

Tygon was immediately over it, his paws grabbing the lid and after a moment of hesitation he pulled it open. He blinked in surprise as a soft light reached his eyes. “You

really did it,” the large feline whispered as he stared at the exotically curved blade that rested inside of the briefcase. “The Dagger of Time.”

“I had to dig up half of Persia to find even just a good hint to its location,” Kay said, standing behind Tygon.

“You’ll of course be suitable rewarded for your work, Dr. Tunishi,” he said, still adoring the weapon. “Would you take care of that dear?”

“Of course,” Victoria said and with slow movements walked around the desk. She opened a drawer and pulled out a small book of checks. The Maine Coon Cat quickly scribbled a few words and numbers onto it before she signed it. “There you go,” she said, handing the check to Kay. “The University will receive a donation for a similar amount within the next days.”

“Excellent,” the other feline replied, smiling as she put the check safely into the inner pocket of her suit. “I trust our agreement still stands,” Kay went on, turning to Tygon. “You will lend the Dagger to the Furnet University for our Persian Collection.”

“Of course,” Tygon replied. He stared at the dagger for some more time. “I wonder if the legends about its abilities are true as well...” he mused before he turned around to face Kay.

“Aside the glowing it never did anything strange while it was in my possession. So, I guess we will never know,” Kay said, still smiling. “Goodbye, Mr. Panthera. Mrs. Panthera.”

“Goodbye, Dr. Tunishi,” Tygon said, his paw moving behind his back, fingers wrapping around the dagger’s handle. “We will never know,” he whispered with an evil smile.

“Pardon?” Kay said, turning around just in time to see Tygon throw the Dagger in the air, the weapon flying high before it sunk down again and the striped lion caught the blade between his fingers. Then, with a movement like lightning he threw the Dagger at her. Kay could only gasp, everything happening much too fast. Her body rocked as the Dagger of Time hit her, burying itself deep into her chest. The only sound the feline made was an odd gurgle while she started at Tygon in disbelief before she fell backwards.

Adventure Kay was dead before her body hit the ground, the handle of the Dagger sticking out of her chest. Victoria too gasped in surprise but Tygon grabbed her wrist and pulled her towards the dead archeologist.

“You’ll like this, dear,” he said as he knelt down beside Kay’s body and yanked the Dagger of Time out of her chest. He quickly cleaned it of her blood on her suit and then stood up again. “Come closer, dear.” The larger feline wrapped his arm around Victoria and pulled her close. Then he looked at the Dagger of Time and suddenly the world warped around them. To her own amazement Victoria could feel how they walked

backwards and then witnessed how Kay's body slowly rose. The Dagger slit out of her chest, leaving no wound behind. The weapon flew backwards until it reached Tygon's right paw. From there it jumped to the left, which put it back into the suitcase.

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The end ... I think.