0-1

St. Germant: Animamundi Drama CD: Royal Palace Mini Drama.

Georik: The fake glimmer: Find the carnivorous ring’s mystery!

(Birds singing)

Soldier: Commander Mikhail! Do you know the tale of the ring with the red stone?

Mikhail: What is it? Do you have an important notice for me?

Mikhail: Talk.

Soldier: Yes!

Soldier: The carnivorous ring is apparently terrorizing the women on the street.

Soldier: It is said that the bloodthirsty red stone ring bares its fangs at night and bites through a lady's fingers!

Soldier: At first the stone is transparent, but it gets darker as it sucks the blood out of the woman.

(Mikhail smacks the soldier)  
Soldier: Ouch!

Soldier: Commander Mikhail…

Mikhail: See… Isn’t that just a rumor?

Mikhail: Go back to the palace and do your rounds instead of wasting your time listening to those stories!

Soldier: S-Sorry!

1-2

Sylvie: Oh my, what was all that chatter about?

Mikhail: Sylvie-sama!

Mikhail: No, it was nothing.

Mikhail: Now that I think about it, you’ve been looking a little pale recently.

Sylvie: Yes… Mikhail… I’ve been hearing nothing but bad rumors lately…

Mikhail: That’s right!

Mikhail: It’s useless to get scared by baseless rumors.

Sylvie: It doesn’t matter to me, please tell me all about it.

Sylvie: I can’t get out of the palace and I’m getting bored.

Mikhail: I-I see…

Mikhail: It’s a rumor regarding the carnivorous ring.

Mikhail: It is said that once night falls the red stoned ring will bite off a woman's fingers.

Sylvie: Oh my… That’s scary.

Mikhail: It’s just a scary rumor to scare off kids.

Mikhail: There’s nothing for you to worry about.

Mikhail: It is the Royal Guards’ duty to protect your smile.

2-3

Sylvie: You’re so reliable.

Sylvie: If I remember correctly, there was a red stone in my ring…

Sylvie: This is the engagement ring that I got from Bruno Glening, but it doesn’t feel right on my finger…

Sylvie: But there’s nothing I can do about it, after all, this marriage was my father’s decision.

Sylvie: I don’t have any say in the matter.

(Sound of running water)

St. Germant: Georik, did you hear about the carnivorous ring?

Georik: Yes, I heard, though I don’t know whether the rumors are true or not.

Georik: You know, even I could easily craft that kind of ring.

Georik: I would only need to modify one of my mother’s jewelry pieces.

St. Germant: You’re right, I think I could also make several such items with what I have at hand.

3-4

Timothy: I think I just witnessed two people planning a crime…

Georik: (laughs) You’re so stupid, I would never do that, no matter how much I struggle with money.

St. Germant: Georik, you had a sparkle in your eyes…

(Georik coughs)

Georik: Not at all…  
Georik: More importantly, didn’t you guys see a red stone ring in Princess Sylvie’s hand?

St. Germant: Yes, you’re right.

St. Germant: I was thinking of that myself.

St. Germant: That’s apparently the engagement ring she got from Bruno.

St. Germant: Recently Sylvie-sama has been looking quite pale and I also feel like she has lost some weight…

Georik: I see, it seems like we need to take a hold of the ring and have a thorough investigation.

St. Germant: What are you gonna tell Sylvie-sama?

St. Germant: “Your ring look suspicious, could I take a look at it?” or something like that?

4-5

Georik: I mean, it’s a sensitive problem so saying that would be difficult.

St. Germant: Then you’re doing that thing, right?

Georik: Yes, we’ll have to go with that.

St. Germant: So, what shall we do?

St. Germant: Shall we issue a criminal warning?

Georik: No, there’s no need to do that this time.

Georik: We’re just trying to get a quick peek at the truth.

St. Germant: Damn, that’s so boring…

Georik: Boring? You little…

Sylvie: I should take this ring off for a while.

Sylvie: I’ve been feeling very tired recently, and I’ve also lost my appetite.

Sylvie: It’s not like I’m refusing the engagement… And I also have to worry about the rumor about the carnivorous ring…

Sylvie: I would be in real trouble if that rumor turned out to be true.

Sylvie: Oh no, who am I making excuses to?

Sylvie: In truth, I’m just a coward…

Sylvie: Huh? The ring is gone…

5-6

Sylvie: What is this?

Sylvie: Ehm… (Reads a note) I have taken the ring that is devouring your soul. The Phantom Thief, Black Tulip?!

Black Tulip: I got it very quickly.

Black Tulip: That was super easy.

Black Tulip: That tomboy princess should be in a panic looking for it.

Black Tulip: Or is she relieved that the proof of her commitment has vanished?

Black Tulip: Alright, I’ll just stare at the moon and wait it out.

Mikhail: Hey! So you’re the Black Tulip…

Mikhail: Did you not get enough by stealing from the nobility and merchants?

Mikhail: You sure got some guts sneaking into the royal palace like that.

Black Tulip: Oopsie, if it isn’t a foolish knight…

6-7

Black Tulip: I wouldn’t have had to kill you if you just pretend to be asleep.

Mikhail: Sorry about that, but I’m the Knight’s Commander.

Mikhail: You see, I have to deal with every ruffian within these walls.

Black Tulip: I see… Well, I’ll use you as entertainment while I kill some time.

Mikhail: Don’t kid yourself!

(Mikhail and Black Tulip fight)

Black Tulip: What’s wrong? Are your eyes not used to the dark?

Black Tulip: You must have been wide awake with candlelight at your side.

Black Tulip: There’s no way your eyes would work properly under a new moon.

Mikhail: Shut up! That’s none of your business!

(Mikhail and Black Tulip fight)

Black Tulip: Huh? One of your underlings is seducing a woman over there, shouldn’t you be sliding him?

Mikhail: That’s none of your business!

Mikhail: What are you planning to steal from the palace?

Black Tulip: I wonder that too...

Black Tulip: Perhaps a beautiful but faltering maiden's heart? Or maybe that cute sulky look of yours?

7-8

Mikhail: You bastard!

(Mikhail and Black Tulip fight)

Mikhail: Huh? He vanished?!

Mikhail: Hey, you bastards! Wake up!

Mikhail: Black Tulip, the Phantom Thief is still inside the palace!!

Soldier: Commander! Sorry! We’ll search for him right away!

Mikhail: Geez, I have to be more strict with them…

Mikhail: But that thief sure looked like someone I know…

Mikhail: Hmm…

Black Tulip: Huh? Where is the lady?

Amaryllis: I’m Amaryllis, the Phantom Thief.

Amaryllis: Black Tulip, I’ll take that ring off your hands.

Black Tulip: Unfortunately that won’t be the case, this is my prize.

Amaryllis: Don’t look down on me just because I’m a woman!

Amaryllis: I’ll take it from you by force… No… I’ll just steal it from you.

8-9

Black Tulip: You can try!

(Black Tulip swings sword)

Amaryllis: You cheeky bastard!

(Amaryllis and Black Tulip fight)

Amaryllis: I got it!

Black Tulip: Oh my, it seems I might have let my guard down.

Amaryllis: It’s too late now.

Amaryllis: Goodbye you foolish thief!

Black Tulip: Geez, even a tomboy princess can be a hassle.

(Birds chirping in the background)  
St. Germant: Goerik! A story with the truth of the carnivorous ring has been published in the paper!

Georik: Geez, don’t wake me up this early in the morning.

Georik: St. Germant, you’re too lively in the morning.

St. Germant: Apparently you have to harvest the venom of the ferocious Presta viper and place it in a needle on the inside of the ring.

St. Germant: The venom of the Presta viper can swell up a human’s body up to 15 times its original size.

9-10

St. Germant: And you can’t get the ring off once you start feeling the pain.

St. Germant: Like that, the swollen finger falls off.

St. Germant: If you fail to treat it you can lose your arm and even your life!

Georik: I guess there are people that come up with such creepy stuff.

St. Germant: A red stone ring was apparently used as the killing device in the murder incident if the Gracchus family, which was caused by the jealousy of a love affair.

St. Germant: They also apparently tried to silence the servants working at the mansion to prevent the news of the incident from spreading.

St. Germant: But I guess you can never really shut someone up.

St. Germant: Instead of talking directly about it, the servants made up tales and songs about the incident.

St Germant: In the end the wife was arrested based on those rumors.

St. Germant: And apparently the Gracchus lady went off in a crazy rant.

St. Germant: She said stuff like: “If I knew this would happen, I would have killed off all those servants!!”.

Timothy: Uhg… Scary!

Timothy: Why are you looking at me?!

10-11

(St. Germant laughs)

St. Germant: But this older incident had a much bigger impact.

St. Germant: I mean, the Black Tulip incident was so small!

St. Germant: Nothing like this has ever happened over here.

St. Germant: Come on! Georik!

Georik: Hmmm, I’m sleepy…

Georik: 5 more minutes…

St. Germant: Geez! You’re such a bore!

St. Germant: I’ll be sure to cheer you up next time!

St. Germant: Alright, let’s look at the newest scandals.

Timothy: I pray to God the two of you don’t end up hitting the front page of the newspapers.

Bruno: What? Are you saying you want to give back the engagement ring?

Sylvie: Yes, I want you to hold it for a while.

Sylvie: Just until I can get my mind straight again.

11-12

Bruno: Is that so?

Bruno: What did your father say?

Sylvie: I haven’t talked to him.

Sylvie: I’m sure he’ll be mad. But this is how I feel.

Bruno: I understand.

Bruno: If you insist this much I can’t do anything about it.

Bruno: But the “you” that’s giving the ring back is much more attractive than the “you” who accepted it.

Bruno: Please don’t worry.

Bruno: If that’s what you want, I can find another way to annoy you.

Sylvie: Yes, you can try if you want to.

Bruno: Well then, excuse me.

12-13

Mikhail: Huff… That was a really dangerous situation, I thought Sylvie-sama was in danger.

Mikhail: I'm glad I had nothing to do with that.

Mikhail: Up until this point I was the one protecting her…

Mikhail: But now I will watch over you as you grow strongly and beautifully.