

The Bookshelf King

Season One

'The Royal Meeting'

When this was created we were attempting to break the world record for
'Most people to write a story in 24 hours'
and we attempted it on Saturday, June 29th 2013 at the Fort Erie Friendship Festival.
The record at the time was 953 and although we didn't break it you're about to witness that we created
one heck of a story. This was made by 275 different people so remember that as you're reading.
Enjoy The Bookshelf King: Season 1 of the Library Land Series.

Episode One

'The Queen of Fiction and the Gold Tooth'

Margaret, or as the people of Library Land call her, the Queen Of Fiction, rose on an evening like any other. She checked if the pages to her book were wrinkled or corners were creased, then she slowly made her way to her throne on top of the bookshelf. On a typical night, she would receive a paper airplane from the head of Library Land, the Bookshelf King. This paper airplane carries a list that shows which books have been rented on that day and for how long they would be absent from the library. It's the responsibility of the ruler of each section to read this document and report back with an inventory of their own. Margaret would glance through the list of books that had gone missing and shrug. Because this was a popular library, books would come and go regularly. Lately, Margaret had been paying close attention to the name at the top of list. Arthur, the Bookshelf King himself is two months past his due date.

It took only two weeks for panic to set in; Residents from the Teens section were spending days in the Horror section, romancers with the Fiction people, basically no one wanted to stay in their respective sections and it was chaos. Each of the 10 Kings and Queens who run their respective sections were trying to keep their people in line while tending to the people of capital as well.

Central Bookshelf is the capital of Library Land and a place where the Bookshelf King had lived for many years. Since he was elected, there have been only 3 royal meetings. The first was to designate King Stephen as the new ruler of the Horror section, The second to switch the placement of the Non-Fiction section to the eastern side of the library so that the Romance section was closer to the entrance and the third, to elect three new kings and a queen to the council ending the book burning revolution during the Second Word War.

It seems that the Bookshelf King had called an emergency meeting in Central Bookshelf right before his book was rented. The purpose of this meeting was to elect a new leader of Library Land in case of an emergency because he has passed the time to provide an heir.

Margaret had longed for an opportunity like this to arise. Should she be Queen of Library Land, she would get rid of the sections she found useless. The Childcare section would be replaced with How-to books and Fantasy would be history. She made her way to a rather large bookshelf with a luxurious trim that resembled the Golden Gates of Heaven. She made her way into the gates and onto the tip top of the bookshelf, into a room with a red carpet leading to a conference table. There's a water cooler on the right hand side of the room and a hot pot of coffee on the counter. A squire rose at her entrance: "Chere' guests, the Queen of Fiction has arrived. Your highness, I trust you remember your peers?"

On the right hand side of the Queen sat Tom, King of the Action section. To her left sat her younger sister Agatha, the Queen of History. Agatha rose to give her sister a hug. She introduced her to J from the Fantasy Shelf who then introduced her to Sue, King of the Children's section and Neil, King of Teen Fiction. Margaret glanced over at her longtime friend Caroline from Romance and gave her a smile. Then she looked over at grumpy King Ernest of Non-Fiction. He gave her a smile and she scowled back at him. The doors opened again and out came two shadows. The one on the right she knew, she was terrified of Stine, the man on the left burst through without saying a word. He sat to the right of where King Stephen was placed. When Stephen took his place at the helm of the table, he nodded at Margaret and he spoke: "Let the meeting begin."

Ernest jumped in “This had better be quick, I have several essays on accounting to catalogue today and if it's late the students will revolt. The ones that will be angry would throw books and that could get messy” Before he was finished his sentence, and only seconds into the Royal Meeting, all the lights shattered simultaneously leaving a dead quiet amongst the room until an alarm sounded a moment later. “ A bookworm invasion?” asked Agatha “They've been gone for centuries. It can't be”

The Kings and Queens ordered in a group of gigantic, ugly, smelly dudes and without a moments notice they put on their battle gear and prepared to battle the evil bookworms but a group of Oompa Loompas blocked the way. The Dudes worked out a battle cry and were about to attack them when the Smurfs came to the aide of the Oompa Loompas and outnumbered the army. It was at this moment that the whine of electric guitars could be heard rising from a swirling mist amongst the crowd of spectators watching the Royal Meeting. “What the Smurf is that?” cried Papa Smurf who was also watching. They heard the drums start beating and keyboard start playing and they instantly recognized the song: “It's Elvis!” Papa said happily. “Only the Elvians would know to play this tune right now.

They saw the crowd calm down and listen to him instead of panic but he wasn't loud enough for everyone to hear and some people we're still hysteric. Alvin and the Chipmunks charged in from the side, they took over the stage and began rocking out to one of their songs with the King of rock and roll. Now everyone stopped fighting and was struck in a trance watching Elvis until most of the crowd was asleep and the kings and queens continued their meeting.

When Alvin awoke he noticed it was pouring and they were soaked. He noticed a cabin just down the hill so he woke them all up and they went and hid inside. Everyone was angry because they were still tired and now all wet. The chipmunks started singing and Papa Smurf burst out in outrage but everyone went silent when great, big, dark clouds came in and a storm erupted from nowhere. Smurfette was crying and the Chipmunks started screaming because the winds were getting so strong it almost blew the cabin over. When all seemed lost Elvis pulled up in his pink Cadillac and just as he thought the last Smurf was inside they saw the Oompa Loompas invading yelling in chants of rage, they demand a new bookshelf king. Elvis put the pedal to the metal, running over a few Oompa Loompas and crashing into the cabin on his way out, causing it to collapse and they drove away into the distance as fast as they could.

This part is going to confuse you a little bit but it's the origin to something that will become important way later in the future so just take note of this as we continue... Mr. Clean lived next door to the cabin and after the storm was gone he started to clean it up. He hated when people made a mess in his neighbourhood. When he threw some of the debris in a trash can he angered one of his long time rivals Oscar the Grouch who was inside the trash can he started throwing stuff into and even though it was an accident it incited a fight.

Owen, Jon, and Ethan were hanging watching this unfold waiting for their friend when Oscar threw a pie out of the trash at Mr. Clean. It missed him and hit the ground in front of the teens and they didn't care about the fight anymore and now focused on the pie. It didn't get ruined like a normal pie when it was thrown; instead it sat there untouched and the teens couldn't resist. Unbeknownst to the teens the pie was made by an assassin who never got to give the pie to the marked target because he died while delivering it so it ended up in the trash waiting for someone to eat it. The three boys activated a disease within them that no one could cure. A few weeks later they started getting sick and everyday was a little worse until every person who came within ten feet of them started throwing up themselves. This arc is done and you won't hear about that for years but it's important in the long haul so we needed to tell you.

Back in Library Land King Midas was going for a walk and noticed his shoe was untied. When he leaned on the tree to bend down he accidentally turned it to gold. "I keep forgetting about the hand" he chuckled to himself. As he was leaning down an arrow narrowly missed his head so Midas started running. "Why did I walk into the woods without my guards? It's probably Robin Hood". When he looked back a second later the tree was already gone. "That's not Robin Hood" he said as he ran into the distance.

King Midas won't find out for a while but it's Goldmember who's hunting him now; Robin Hood retired and is trying to change his image. Along his journey the King ran into three talking deer. Rudolph was the oldest of the three and Cupid was the youngest. Bambi was the middle aged deer and was secretly in love with Rudolph. Cupid had always been jealous of Rudolph because when he smiled he had a gold tooth that shimmered in the sun. He got it from his mom when he was young and Cupid has been plotting to steal it. Rudolph told Midas he would lead him back to Central Bookshelf and they set off.

Darth Vader, Darth Maul, and Bert from Accounting had set out on a devilishly smart plot of their own but were so loud the deer were able to hide before they spotted them. Midas was spotted and all the deer scurried off. Bambi blocked the first attack attempt on Rudolph while he went running. In the heavy commotion Rudolph looked behind him and tripped over a tree stump and dropped his tooth. Bert from Accounting was right there to grab it and run with Rudolph in hot pursuit. The two of them were running without looking where they were going and fell into a giant chasm where they fell for about 14 hours. They landed in 'Hell' but the Devil saved them, in return... for the tooth.

Episode Two

'The Fruit, the Fingernail, and the French Fry Foreshadow'

Meanwhile back in Library Land the Royal meeting was still being held; sometimes they can take a month or two to finish. An unexpected intruder barged in the room and demanded to be heard, it was the Duchess Patricia, Ruler of Child Land and Land of Small Creatures.

"I, the Duchess would love the opportunity to be the new Bookshelf Queen" to which Agatha replied "Never has there been a queen so vile, and never will there be".

"never have I been so insulted. I do deserve respect, don't I?"

No one seemed to care about her outburst, the whole room was quiet as if she hadn't even said a word. The duchess waited anxiously for anyone in the room to agree with her but no one said a word. Until Harry stepped out of his invisibility cloak and asked "Why are you so angry?"

The Duchess looked shocked towards everyone who was laughing "How would you feel if everyone you knew, hated you?"

"I know how it feels, trust me" said Harry as he cast the spell "Stupify" and the duchess became frozen where she stood. Harry couldn't tell anyone why he did that but to relieve some tension Harry suggested singing "Another One Stupified" and danced a merry polka. During his careless dancing he tripped over the throne and broke the staff of King Triton. "Chea" said the Wizard Snowman. No one contemplated the sudden appearance of the snowman, it seemed wizards appear suddenly all the time around here.

Agatha ordered Harry to go on a journey to find the 'Rettop fingernail', the only problem was that no one knew where it was anymore. He was told, to find it he must acquire and bring back the magical fruit from the rare La-la-Gollum tree. Harry called upon his magical unicorn and left in a hurry and even though the Royal Meeting continued we're going to follow Harry's story...

Harry and the unicorn travelled for many hours while he silently contemplated how he could have been so careless by breaking the staff. He swore that it wasn't there when he started dancing but couldn't prove it. While walking through the forest he spotted three trolls blowing bubbles ahead and so his unicorn ran away and the trolls spotted Harry. They ran at him and started blowing them into his eyes attempting to distract him from seeing their faces. So Harry started swinging his wand trying to block the bubbles but there were too many of them and he became overwhelmed. Hermione appeared in the nick of time to cast the spell to save Harry, turning all three trolls into squirrels. The two scurried away climbing trees but the smallest stayed in place and stared at them. Harry thought it was trying to talk but as they took a step towards it, the squirrel climbed up the nearest tree and knocked down a giant piece of fruit.

“This must be the fruit; look how it glowing” said Harry. He grabbed it in his good arm and jokingly said “with this fruit I banish thee!” Harry was just trying to be funny and look 'cool' in front of Hermione but back in Library Land the Duchess Patricia disappeared because there was magic at hand that he didn't understand. The Kings and Queens were in shock and started panicking because her father, the King of Child Land and the Land of Small Creatures, would be angry and the last time he was angry it caused three books to be burned but we'll get back to the Royal Meeting in a bit we need to follow Harry a little longer.

Meanwhile in the forest Harry and Hermione were walking for days making their way back to Central Bookshelf with the fruit. They were running out of food and didn't know what to do, so while sitting at a fire and they decided they should talk about eating the fruit. Even Hermione couldn't find a reason not to eat it and they both agreed that it was the best thing they've ever tasted as soon as they tasted it. Right after they were done taking the last bite they sunk into their chairs and stared into the fire completely lost in their thoughts. They didn't know whether they were staring into the fire for minutes or hours but they were startled by a figure appearing out of it.

“Hey! look it's that guy from the history book”

“Don't be rude Harry, that's the Playwright Prince himself, William Shakespeare”.

“Sorry. Hello Mr. Shakespeare” Harry smirked at Hermione.

“Do not worry about the path you're upon; learn friend from foe and you'll do fine.

Know not, what you, or your friends will do for some of us... precious... is time.

Under a mushroom and within a tree; sits a gift more precious than gold.

It may become your undoing but that's another days story to be told”.

William Shakespeare vanished after saying this and both Harry and Hermione decided to continue their adventure. On their way across the bridge they ran into a giant maze in front of them.

“Was this always here Harry? I don't remember that being here; I could have swore this was where the Flufftown Fields were. I'm sure of it”.

“Maybe, maybe not, but we should have a nap! I'm tired... I'm kidding let's find that fingernail”

As they were walking into the maze a voice could be heard behind them saying

“It's still a divinity that shapes our ends, no matter how well you sing”.

“You know Harry, I never thought I'd ever have the honour of meeting one of the legends. I'll always remember that for the rest of my life”

“He's not a legend Hermoine, he's just an old King”

“He fought in Word War 1 and led numerous armies in Word War 2; I say he's earned legendary status. Have you ever wondered why Poetry Peak is the best place to create spells? Think about it”

“Well I wouldn't say the best; what about the Central Bookshelf Marketplace?”

“It's the biggest place to buy and sell spells but the strongest and longest lasting spells they sell weren't created there. To help you understand better if the same spell was made at the Central Bookshelf Marketplace and at Poetry Peak the latter would last longer and be more effective at whatever it was supposed to do”

They were cut off by the appearance of a tiger and a dark figure approaching them so both Harry and Hermoine drew their wands. When the two of them became visible it was a very unusual sight because the tiger had three eyes. The dark figure introduced himself as Niche and said he was an outcast amongst the elves.

“Does your third eye have magical powers?” Harry asked trying to be silly and lesson the awkwardness between them all.

“I can see... through things” replied the tiger.

”Maybe you can help us see through these walls and maybe even locate a magical item that may or may not be in this maze?”

“That would be my honour; follow me”

“Before we set off do you have a name tiger?” asked Hermoine.

“The name's Shiblets, Arthur Shiblets. Pleasure to meet you”

After walking all day they made it to a clearing and Harry felt incredibly drained and needed to nap but he wasn't allowed. They just kept saying “We're close” or “Not too much longer”. Harry got excited when they saw a light sprinkling up ahead of them. When they arrived to the source of the light it was somehow coming from the ground out of the dirt. Shiblets told Harry he was the only one allowed to dig because it was his mission so he did. Harry dug for an hour straight and the light was getting brighter with every shovel full that left the hole. When Harry hit bottom he found a chest and picked it up and brought it out. The light dimmed away when he placed it on the ground and he could see it was coming from a crest on the chest. It was three golden triangles that formed a bigger triangle and they were arranged in a way where it appeared there was an upside down triangle in the middle. “This is so cool” When Harry opened the chest he became so exhausted he fainted”

He awoke back in Library Land in front of the Kings and Queens and the squire was speaking. saying “Why wasn't the fingernail in the chest?” so Agatha suggested they look in a book to find the answer. Shiblets quickly spoke up saying “I can show you the exact book in which you seek but first you must do something for me”

“Where did you find a three eyed talking tiger?” asked King Stephen.

“Maybe I found them” replied Shiblets.

“I'm just saying I've never read the book you're from and that's rare for me so I may only have two but I'm going to keep both my eyes on you. What are we supposed to do for you?” King Stephen barely finished his sentence before Shiblets interrupted “the location of the Bookshelf Kings crown”

“Why do you deserve the crown? You've wasted our time by grabbing whatever that rock is” Hermoine was angry while pointing to the object Agatha was holding.

“Have I? Maybe there's a deeper meaning to the fingernail? Things you don't understand or that allow you to look deeper; my third eye sees the way you need”

He pointed to a book Agatha was holding “There's the book that has all the answers you seek” Niche looked around saddened and Hermoine noticed “Niche why are you saddened by this book?” “I can't see since my glasses broke yesterday” replied Niche.

'Oculus Reparo’ blasted Hermoine and suddenly the glasses were fixed. Niche was so happy he could see again that he literally danced. Everyone was about to start reading when a burst at the door had them startled. It was Harry's unicorn and it stole the book and proceeded to shred it up. Agatha whispered something to Margaret and she stood up and pointed her wand at the unicorn. Harry reached over to touch his unicorn to calm it down and Hermoine noticed Margaret, so she tried to grab Harry to pull him away but it was too late and suddenly all three of them disappeared.

Harry opened his eyes and noticed Hermoine just getting to her feet and the unicorn sound asleep beside them. He noticed they were transported to some kind of party, the first people they talked to were three guys named Jyd, McMuff, and Anhel. After a few minutes had passed they started to hear the bumping of some bass and looked over as a Hummer pulled up and hit a tree.. It was a man named Dimitri and when he opened the door he fell to the ground. They thought he was dead because he was crawling and barely breathing. “He better not be a vampire now” said Anhel before McMuff replied “I think he's a zombie bro”

Someone at the party was cooking french fries over the fire and forgot about them so they caught fire and ignited into flames. A man named Jay Daws was staring at the fire, mesmerized by the flames; he foresaw a great battle. From the mists of his mind, a gargantuan monster appeared; it could only have been Godzilla. He stood with a female figure staring in Jays direction but behind him so he turned around and saw King Kong standing with a young man. Jay looked around and everything was different, it was a place he's never been for sure. He couldn't move while in the dream but he was able to watch everything until he woke up. He looked over towards Harry and noticed he was the young man with King Kong and thought to himself “I have to warn him or he's going to die”.

Episode Three

'The Martian Child and the Caged Lion'

King Kong was walking through a desert years before any of the current events of Library Land. It was just after Word War One and he was kind of a bully, The first thing King Kong noticed was... Actually he wasn't pronounced King Kong until after Word War Two so... the first thing Kong noticed he noticed was a caravan of camels laden down with blocks of salt so he snatched them all. He was so much taller than everything so he could see the damage done by the desert fighters in the war. Lost in his feelings of the destruction he noticed a group of Dwarves who were fighting for their cause.

They started arguing with Kong to leave their salt alone when Snow White came bursting through the crowd wearing a banana costume. Kong laughed and said “Silly girl, why would you come barging at a giant ape dressed up as a banana? You're looking to get eaten” He snatched up Snow White, the Dwarves, and the salt and disappeared. Later that day when everything calmed down and Kong was napping they peeked out of the bag he had them trapped in and they escaped. The place was pitch black and nothing could be seen except a shimmering light far off into the abyss. It seemed to have it's own pulsating glow and with every step came an even brighter glow. They were amazed to find whole walls full of gold and even before the first piece of gold had been mined they were already planning on what they were going to do with the gold.

Dwarf One said "Let's buy tickets to see One direction! I love them so much because I've always been called One because I'm the oldest" The second dwarf said "No!! they suck", and the third "you're both wrong! Justin Bieber all the way!" The smallest of them said "All boy bands suck, I'm sure we can find something better to spend the money on. Like for instance... we could each pay for a Ferrari, if we should choose too" and Snow White agreed.

A zombie apocalypse started within Port Colborne -which was the name of dwarf #5, his love and passion exploding at the idea of owning a Ferrari. The seventh Dwarf whose name was Toast suggested "Let's trade the gold in for cash".

"I wouldn't buy a car, I'd buy a mansion and finally move out of my Hobbit- Hole" said the sixth dwarf who was lost in his thoughts of moving. The Dwarves were rambling on about what they'd spend the money on and didn't even notice the gold was all gone. "That's impossible" shouted Toast.

They found a path that led them back out into the desert where they walked for a days. Parched and nearly dehydrated they came across an oasis in which they started drinking. After a few minutes they felt so waterlogged they could barely move, which wasn't good because an alligator surfaced and started swimming towards them. Dwarf One pulled out brass knuckles and was ready to fight. Dwarf #3 ran away screaming and threw #2 in front of the alligator. Dwarf #4 used Port Colborne as a Dwarven shield and cowered away. Toast was the only dwarf who improvised, using a sea shell to try and fight away the alligator.

After the alligator had defeated a few of the Dwarves and all hope was leaving Snow White forgot about her pouch. She opened it and grabbed a pinch of dust and threw it in the air freezing everyone on the spot. Snow was surprised at how powerful her pouch was, she had never used it before and thought now was a good time and good thing she did. She tossed a whole handful into the air and it made them disappear entirely.

She awoke laying next to a sign that read 'Fort Erie. Population 27,000' and thought to herself "I don't think I'm in Library Land anymore. Where am I?" Snow White had been with the Dwarves for several years and now she was alone and scared. She looked in a direction ahead that had lights in the sky and she thought she'd check them out first so she stood up but after a few steps she blacked out.

When Snow awoke this time it was almost inside her mind because she couldn't open her eyes yet but could think lucidly. She could hear a voice talking to her and swore she could even hear herself replying but couldn't make out any of the words. Then she opened her eyes and she was at another concert. She brushed it off as a dream and asked a wise old man where they were and he answered they were at the Fort Erie Friendship Festival. She thanked him and started to explore. Snow White stared at the Peace bridge in amazement and for a few minutes was actually happy, that is until she noticed an alligator following her from the festival. She thought to herself 'surely this can't be the same alligator but what are the odds of running into two in the same day?' She tried to swim across the Niagara River to get away but she wasn't thinking about the fact that alligators could be great swimmers. Luckily for her the current was too much and it headed towards Niagara Falls. She was swimming back to shore and realized everything was going dark again and suddenly awoke in a crowd standing next to Niagara Falls. "Why does this keep happening?" She went and stood on the edge overlooking the falls and the crowd watched in dismay as she stood too close and started to teeter. No one knew whether she was going to fall or not. Suddenly Valentin Micheal Smith appeared in his Martian spacecraft, "Grok" he exclaimed, rubbed elbows with Snow, and a child was born. A child with half-green, half human characteristics, fully able to understand both English and Martian came forth.

Now our story shifts away from Snow White, Harry Potter, The Kings and Queens of Library Land, Shiblets, the Smurfs, and everyone else for a minute. A bright blinding flash occurred and a man woke up in his bed from a dream. Slowly the man emerged out of bed and closed the books that lay before him. He tried to comprehend the weird dreams he's been having or who he was for that matter.. He was snapped back to reality by a knock at the door. He couldn't decide whether he wanted to answer it or hide. He decided to try and answer it but he couldn't open the door; he checked the windows but couldn't get them open either. The knocking was turning to banging and it was frustrating him until he was cowering down on the ground slowly getting angrier and angrier until he started yelling. His voice was increasing and slowly shifted into a roar. As soon as he realized he was trapped it's almost like the room was getting smaller until all he could see was pitch black darkness. The man was now a fully grown lion standing almost as big as the room. Even though he was powerful he wasn't strong enough to break through any of the walls. He was trapped and since he couldn't escape and he was really angry he trashed the entire house almost as if it was a game.

To Be Continued...

What's going to happen to Rudolph and Bert from Accounting when they finally finish falling?
Are they going to give the Gold Tooth to Lou in order to escape?
What's Papa Smurf and Elvis going to say when they realize they left someone behind when fleeing from the Oompa Loompas?
What's King Lewis going to do when he realizes his daughter has disappeared?

These are questions that will be answered in the next episode...

Episode Four “Library Land is a mess” and the Beginning of the End'

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