

Before I jump into character, I thought you'd want to know how this project was brought to life because it's almost cooler than the story itself. On Saturday, June 29th, 2013; Written Rock attempted to break the world record for most people to write a story in 24 hours. We arrived at the Friendship Festival in the Town of Fort Erie having no idea what to expect. We had nothing but hopes and dreams, a few great volunteers, and a small town supporting us. We wrote the first paragraph (to set the scene) and 275 people chose what happened next. A truly community driven story.

I'll say it one more time for clarity, please keep in mind that hundreds of different people each added a sentence. You may recognize a lot of the main characters involved because they had the freedom to do place them. For any lawyers reading this: this is just for fun and trying to make literacy more entertaining for everyone. This world needs some more stories like this. That being said, such icons like Rudolph, Bambi, Darth Vader, Alvin, and Papa Smurf play big roles in this episode alone. It was their job to choose what happened and our job to make it a story.

It was chaotic at first, but I think we created something special

Welcome to Library Land

**This is a true story. It happened to friends, of friends of mine.
I'm kidding, this is no normal story... This is the story, of ALL stories.**

Library Land.

Now, I know you're confused because you thought you were reading a book-e-sode series called the Bookshelf King. You are, that is true but this is more than that.

Library Land is in big trouble. My only hope is to reach out to your world for help. I don't know who you are or why you decided to help us, but thank you.

Right now, I just need to catch you up on everything so you're ready when it comes time to make your decision. You are now our only hope.

What is Library Land?

Library Land is a world full of worlds, where every character you love lives. They probably have a part in how these events unfold somewhere. I'm only going to tell you the stories you'll need to make your choices later. I'll get into that stuff soon but first I need to do my thing and keep you updated now that you're here.

My name is... Colour is going to play a big part in how I tell this book-e-sode to you.

Whenever you see Blue text (like this) it's just me, the Narrator filling you in on some inside information you'll need. All text written in normal a black font (aside from this), should be regarded as factual events within Library Land.

I'll guide you along and make this as entertaining as I can. May I present to you...

The Bookshelf King

Season One The Royal Meeting(s)

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Sorry, one more thing before I start. Anytime you see a name written in Gold like Queen Margaret's below; you'll be experiencing the current situation from their perspective. Whatever they believe is happening, will be the story I tell you.

Try to keep up.

Queen Margaret

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 of her books were wrinkled or corners were creased, then she slowly made her way to the throne on top of her bookshelf. On a typical night, she would receive a paper airplane from the head of Library Land, the Bookshelf King. 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. This was a popular library; books would come and go regularly. Lately, Margaret had been paying close attention to the name on the top of the list. Arthur, the Bookshelf King himself, is still missing. 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 no one wanted to stay in their respective sections. 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 the 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 three 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 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's the law that if the Leader missed three Council Meetings in a row, an emergency meeting in Central Bookshelf must be held to elect a new Leader of Library Land.
The third Council Meeting was last night.

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. Margaret is one of the few people that actually stand a chance of being voted in. She's a proven capable leader and popular among her peers. She knew this and woke up with the confidence to prove it.

She made her way to a rather large bookshelf with a luxurious trim that resembled the Golden Gates of Heaven. She made her way to the top of the bookshelf, into a room with a red carpet leading to a conference table. This is a room where the most powerful people in Library Land have the chance to gather and witness the event but since the Royal Meeting was in the next room she politely waved and made her way along.

She entered the room where the meeting was held and 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 hug her sister. She waved to J, from the Fantasy Shelf, who'd been chatting with Sue, King of the Children's Section, and Neil, King of Teen Fiction. Margaret glanced over at her longtime friend Caroline from Romance and smiled before looking over at grumpy Ernest, King of Non-Fiction. He smiled at her and she scowled back at him with respect.

The door opened behind her, so Margaret took her seat as two shadows entered the meeting. It was Stephen, King of the Horror Section, followed by Stine.

"Chere' Guests, the Kin..."

"We all know each other... please take a seat and let's get started" Stephen took his place at the helm of the table. He nodded towards Margaret and spoke:
"Let the meeting begin."

I need to pause in order to illustrate that this was all we had written down when we arrived at the Friendship Festival. We had no idea what was about to happen and that's what makes these kinds of stories magical. We wrote the above paragraph to establish the scene, a problem and a few characters, and it was now up to the imagination of strangers to create something.

Every person was briefed on where the plot was and then THEY added ANY SENTENCE THEY WANTED... on the spot.

It's going to seem a little random at first like it's a scattered plot, but I promise it's building a story like no other. 275 different people gave their sentence and NO detail will be overlooked by the end of the book-e-sode. They chose the characters and events... we made a story.

King Ernest jumped in "this'd better be quick, I have several essays to catalog and if they're late the students will revolt. The angry ones would throw books again and that could get mess..." Before he was finished his sentence, and only seconds into the Royal Meeting, a loud bang could be heard. All the lights shattered, and a panic alarm started ringing.

"Sounds like the alarm for Bookworms..." questioned Agatha "...They've been gone for centuries though, so why now? This can't be, unless..." Agatha stopped and looked at her sister. Margaret shook it off and asked Stephen "I'm sure there's a rational explanation for this, right? Like a false alarm or something."

"I don't know but we'll have to settle this issue before we can get on with the meeting, I can't hear anything." Stephen ordered in the Bookshelf Guard, and they advanced to the bottom of the Bookshelf to prepare for the Bookworms. Margaret and the rest of the Council looked down as the Guard took their formation but there were no Bookworms in sight. Suddenly from all around their feet came dozens of Oompa Loompas and Smurfs and they covered the Guards like ants on a marshmallow.

"Wh, what's going on Stephen?" shuddered Caroline.

"Somethings wrong..." Stephen looked at Margaret and whispered "it's time for Plan C" before taking off; Stine slowly following behind like he usually does.

Margaret looked back down and the little army had outnumbered and subdued the Guard, they now seemed to be climbing up the Bookshelf. Margaret was lost in her own thoughts until the whine of electric guitars could be heard rising from below and she snapped back to reality. "Oh, thank Arthur for the Elvians, and those blessed guitars" sighed King Tom as the music started getting louder.

A moment later Stephen came back and began frantically looking down at the crowds below. "The majority are calming down, but the music is not loud enough to reach all of them. If they don't get it louder, we're not going to be able to handle this soon."

“If Arthur were here... no one would be fighting. One snap of his fingers and the music would play inside every ear in Library Land. Oh, where art thou Arthur?” sighed Caroline. “Unfortunately he’s not here right now. So, this Council needs to elect someone and give them the power to end this, or we all die... Shall we continue?” grunted Agatha.

“Uh... I get it now... I’ll be right back... again... There’s something I must check...”
Stephen left again without saying anything else, to anyone, on his way out.

Agatha broke the silence “Since no one else is going to say it... I will. Isn’t it convenient that a meeting to elect a new leader just happened to get attacked by ‘horrible’ monsters...? That haven’t been around for hundreds of years...
This was no accident... riddle me this... who benefits most from this chaos?”

The room was quiet, everyone was thinking the same thing except Margaret.

“Before we start pointing fingers, we need to think about this rationally” Margaret replied.

Everyone was silent and the tension was tough until the Oompa Loompas made it to the barrier that separated the public from the Council, and were banging on the gates.

“They don’t look right...” wondered King Ernest. “...what’s with their eyes?”

Suddenly the music got much louder and the Oompa Loompas seemed to be falling asleep. Margaret looked down and could see mostly everyone had stopped fighting at this point
“Oh, thank goodness!”

Stephen barged back into the room “Now, shall we continue.”

“We need to postpone the Royal Meeting until we find out what just happened” suggested Agatha before Stephen replied, “I think we can handle this... And I know exactly what’s happening... Let’s continue.”

Agatha waited for Stephen to start talking before whispering to Margaret
“Why does he want to go through with this so bad?
I don’t have a good feeling about him... what do you think sister?”

Here's your first perspective change. We're going to switch to someone who's very small in size but has a rather large role in the story: Alvin Seville. He's the eldest brother in a group of chipmunks most known for their musical endeavors but unlike his brothers, Alvin has a knack for getting himself into trouble. Let's see what trouble this little chipmunk can get himself into today.

Alvin

Alvin didn't attend formal events because he enjoyed the politics; he always had a prank planned. He couldn't miss the opportunity to attend a Royal Meeting, let alone one as important as this one; even Alvin was interested in the outcome. This was a big deal in Library Land.

When Alvin arrived at the Royal Meeting, he couldn't find his brothers. As he hopped over people's shoes he yelled "SIMON... THEO..." but he couldn't hear anything; the crowd was so loud, but he kept trying. "Theo... Fr..." Alvin heard the meeting starting, so he made his way forward to get a better look. Alvin spotted his friend Clifford and climbed up his fur until he was resting on his shoulders watching the event. Clifford's a big red dog, so Alvin was watching with a nice view.

Alvin started drifting off during the opening ceremonies however but when the Bookworm alarm started ringing, he bolted up and looked around. People were starting to panic. Looking around confused, Alvin said to Clifford, "I have to find my brothers, will you help me, Cliff?" He nodded and they took off in separate directions to find them.

Alvin came across Papa Smurf and asked him if he'd seen them.

"I have not, I'm sorry. I'm also looking for... well any Smurf. Where is everyone?"

Papa Smurf looked disheartened so Alvin brought it up "Smurfs never miss a meeting... What's going on Papa? What's that alarm mean?"

Most of the woodland creatures look out for each other in Library Land, but Smurfs and Chipmunks have formed a special bond ever since the First Word War united the forested realms. That's a good story but not for today.

"I don't know what the Smurf is going on, but we should get to the bottom of it".
That's when the sound of electric guitars could be heard warming up.
"Elvis? Oh no, Alvin, this is bad. Cover your ears."

"I like this music... and I thought... you... did too?" It was too late.
Alvin and Papa Smurf fell asleep only moments into the first song.

Only a small group of people in know the truth about the Guitar Elvis is playing. Even fewer know about the power of the music it makes. We'll get to the Council of Music later in the story. For now, just know that it can calm down anyone who hears a single note. Elvis was trying to calm down everyone, so he played some really strong notes. If you're a giant, it's going to calm you down. If you're a chipmunk, or a smurf you're going to fall asleep instantly.

When Alvin awoke, he didn't know where he was, or how he had gotten there, but he was no longer inside Central Bookshelf. He was in some sort of prairie realm. He looked up and saw a huge storm was forming above. "That's weird" he thought to himself as he tried to wake up as many people as he could. He saw a cabin not too far away and funneled as many people inside as he could before the rain started.

Alvin and Papa Smurf were the last in their group to get inside as the storm started. Alvin looked around still so confused. Smurfette was scared, and others were crying "What are we going to do?" Alvin gently asked Papa Smurf.

He could only reply "Wait it out I guess" before sighing and sitting in a nearby chair.

They stayed dry for a few hours, coming up with plan after plan about how they were going to get back to their respective sections, but no one even knew where they were.

Every couple of minutes, the house would shift or creek, causing everyone to panic.

"This house doesn't sound like it could hold for much longer. Also, what do we do about them...?" Alvin pointed to a group of Oompa Loompas charging in the distance.

"Is anyone listening?" yelled Alvin but no one was in fact listening.

Alvin heard screeching tires and opened the front door to see Elvis' Pink Cadillac pulling up. This made Papa Smurf finally get up and start taking charge of the situation. "You can always count on Elvis and his trusted Fleetwood to pull up in our time of need. Everyone pile in". As they pulled away, Alvin heard Oompa Loompas yelling in chants of rage; they demanded a new Bookshelf King.

"I thought Smurfs and Oompa Loompas were allies... why'd they attack you? And since when do they care about anything other than chocolate?" asked Alvin.

"I... don't know..." replied Papa Smurf. A loud bang could be heard behind them as a tornado lifted the house and carried it away like it was nothing. "That could have been us..." gasped Alvin. With this, everyone decided to sit in silence for a moment.

Alvin's memory started coming back to him so he asked "Elvis?"

"What's up?" Elvis replied.

"The last thing I remembered was your music. What happened at the meeting?"
"Music happened little buddy. And a good thing too, because Library Land was attacked".

"Attacked? Who'd do such a thing? And why?" asked Papa Smurf.

"No one knows for sure but... Probably that evil lady"

"Agatha?" asked Alvin.

"No, her sister Margaret. She's always wanted the crown... So take with that what you want".

As they continued their conversation, Alvin stared out of the window contemplating the events of the day when something glimmering in the bushes caught his eye. It only lasted a second but it was enough to have his full attention. He asked Elvis to slow down and the car came to a complete stop before Papa Smurf asked "What did you see?" "I saw a... I don't exactly know, but I think I need to check it out." Alvin didn't give enough time for contemplation, he jumped out of the car and started running. He looked back and shouted "Meet you at the meeting."

Sure enough, there were tracks trotting along. Alvin followed them until the sight of a man came into view. The man stopped and appeared to be taking a break. Alvin saw him stretching and notice his shoe was untied. He placed his left hand on the tree beside him and reached down for his shoe with his right, but he let go when the tree turned to solid gold beside him. "King Midas?" Alvin whispered to himself. "What's he up to...?"

"I keep forgetting about the hand" Midas chuckled to himself while putting on a special glove. This time when he bent down, an arrow narrowly missed his head by inches. So close, that if the tree weren't solid gold, it would've pinned his hat to it. Instead it just bounced off the tree and hit the ground. Midas picked up his hat and put it back on. "Come on Robin Hood, why are you still chasing me...? Why did I walk into the woods without my guard? And why am I talking to myself?" Midas chuckled and scurried along.

Alvin didn't follow Midas because he wanted to find out who shot the arrow. A few moments later, a man passed Alvin, but it wasn't Robin Hood. Alvin had never seen this man before but his bag had the word Goldmember stitched onto it, so Alvin assumed that was his name. He was right.

He decided to follow him until he came to a fork in the road: He had to choose to follow Midas, who went left, or follow Goldmember who'd thought he went right. He decided to go left to warn Midas, but when he caught up to the King... he wasn't alone. Alvin secretly walked up slowly, observing everything silently.

Midas ran into three talking deer: Rudolph was the youngest of the three, Cupid the oldest, and Bambi was the middle-aged deer. **Cupid had always been jealous of Rudolph because when he smiled, he had a golden tooth that shimmered in the sun.**

By now, you've realized this episode is called the Queen of Fiction because Margaret is a key player in the events of the Bookshelf King. Now, you'll find out why there is a Gold Tooth that also made it into the episode's name. This is no ordinary tooth however, every person in Library Land is going to want to get their hands on it. Right now, it's in the mouth of a reindeer.

For us to move forward, we need to switch to the current tooth bearer: Rudolph is a red nosed reindeer from the north Pole. He's one of the most important characters in the whole story and will be the last new perspective switch for this episode.

Rudolph

Many months before Rudolph and Midas would meet: Darth Vader, Darth Maul, and Bert from Accounting had set out on a devilishly smart mission of their own. When they spotted Midas and the reindeer, they looked like easy targets to rob, so they strayed from their path to approach them for supplies.

“Why do you keep looking behind you?” Rudolph asked Bambi.
Bambi saw Alvin but didn’t want to say anything yet.

“Mr. Midas was attacked, I’m just keeping six.”
“There are only four of us but I do appreciate it. I don’t know what’s gotten into Robin Hood lately. Last time we spoke, we made peace” Midas was saddened.

Alvin stepped out from the bushes. “It wasn’t Robin Hood, your highness. I’ve never seen this man before, but it wasn’t Robin Hood. I think his name is Goldm...”
Before they could talk about it, they heard approaching footsteps.
(Darth Vader, Darth Maul, and Bert from Accounting.)

“It’s not any of them either” whispered Alvin as he hid from sight again.

“What can we help you with?” asked Midas.
“I’m just seeing if you paid the toll to use this trail, did you?” asked Darth Maul.
“We’re not paying you anything so back off” scoffed Bambi in response.

Darth Vader grabbed Midas, while Bert from Accounting and Darth Maul jumped towards the reindeer. Bambi jumped in front of them but Darth Maul still successfully knocked back Rudolph. In the heavy commotion, Rudolph dropped his tooth. Bert from Accounting grabbed it and took off with Rudolph now in hot pursuit.

“I don’t know why I was chasing you, but now I just want to sell whatever this is.”

Bert from Accounting was happy that for once he had gold to contribute. Usually, the Darth’s do all the work and then make him feel bad about it.

“Give me back my tooth!” shouted Rudolph.

“Wait, this is a tooth...” Bert from Accounting checked his palm, but it was empty.
“Where’d it go?” he thought to himself as he stopped dead in his tracks.

Rudolph tackled Bert and the two of them tripped into a giant chasm where they fell for 9 whole days before making it to the bottom.

Let's briefly summarise what's happened, so we're on the same page moving forward: Elvis, Papa Smurf, and company are heading down the highway back to Central Bookshelf while Alvin, Midas, Cupid, and Bambi are squaring off against Darth Vader and Darth Maul.

Rudolph and Bert from Accounting will be falling... for a long time.

And Goldmember is creeping around somewhere.

Since Rudolph and Bert will be falling for over a week, we're going to take a beat and circle back to the Royal Meeting to end the episode. We're going to do this through the perspective of Margaret to come full circle.

Queen Margaret

"Agatha, this is not the time for this. Other than you, I trust Stephen more than anyone else in this room. He's not behind this. Trust me."

"Isn't it convenient that he's used Bookworms before? What if he didn't destroy them like he was supposed to?" Agatha was pressuring her sister.

"Agatha, since you're the Queen of History you should know that I was there, and you weren't. I know what happened... He saved Library Land that day. "

Why is he so secretive then? Maggie, use your head." and with this Agatha looked away and Margaret focused back on Stephen as he tried to control the room.

I will spare you the boredom and skip the entirety of the next part of the meeting. Everyone watched in silence as Stephen went through the duties and formalities of exactly how they were going to proceed with voting. It could get really exhausting trying to understand the inner workings of the Council and would take a book-episode on it's own to explain. We're going to skip to the point when the door to the Council Chambers was kicked open and an unexpected visitor joined the meeting.

End of Episode One.

Who started the Bookworm alarm during the meeting?

Where did Stephen go? What was Plan C?

Why didn't Stine come back to the meeting? Where is he now?

Is King Stephen behind everything happening?

Why are the Oompa Loompas acting so weird?

Why'd they attack the Smurfs?

Where are Alvin's brothers for that matter?
What will happen to the cabin that was taken away by the tornado?
What's about Rudolph and Bert from Accounting?
Will they both survive the fall?
What happened to the tooth?
What does Goldmember have to do with any of this?

More importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

Episode Two

The French Fry Foreshadow

Margaret

Meanwhile back in Library Land, the Royal Meeting was still being held. An unexpected intruder barged into the room and demanded to be heard, it was Duchess Patricia, Future Ruler of Child Land and Land of Small Creatures.

"I, the Duchess would love the opportunity to be the new Bookshelf Queen, why was I not even in consideration?" to which Agatha griped "Never has there been a Queen so vile. And never will there be. This is a meeting for real Kings, and real Queens, not for those with promotional titles."

"Never have I been so insulted. I deserve a chance, don't I?"
the Duchess looked around for anyone agreeing with her, but no one said a word.
"SUUUUUU" The Duchess started screaming.

The Duchess has one of the loudest voices in all of Library Land, and she never hesitates to use it when she doesn't get her way. People give her whatever she wants to get her to stop, it created a monster.

A young man stepped out from his invisibility cloak and the Duchess stopped.
"Please do not scream. For some reason, it's especially loud today.
You know the law, Miss Patricia. Even if they wanted to give you the crown; they don't have that kind of power. So why are you so angry?"

"How would you feel if everyone you knew, hated you, little boy?
No one treats you with respect. These people laugh at me."

"I know how it feels, trust me. My name is Harry, and you haven't seen my family. Want to see a magic trick? It might make you happy." He raised his wand and took a deep breath.

Without saying a word, the Duchess became frozen where she stood.

“I didn’t mean to do that. I swear. It was supposed to make her feel happy.”

“Looks like you blasted her with a freezing spell Harry” snickered Agatha.

Harry tried to break the tension by awkwardly singing “Another One Stupefied” and dancing a merry polka. During his dancing, he tripped over the throne and broke a staff leaning against it.

“Okay enough magic” King Stephen yelled as he snapped his fingers.

Whenever the Bookshelf King isn’t present, his successors (Margaret and Stephen) have the power to cease any magic during a Royal Meeting.

“Chea,” said the Wizard Snowman, now awkwardly standing in the room.

No one contemplated the sudden appearance of the snowman because wizards spontaneously appear all the time; Harry only moments before.

“How can I fix this staff?” asked Harry. “And what is it? It wasn’t there a...”

“That’s a pretty important staff, Harry.” Agatha stated. “Wha...” said King Tom until Agatha stepped on his foot and she continued.

“The only way for you to fix this staff is for you to embark on a journey to find the Rettop Fingernail. The only problem is, no one knows where it’s located anymore. To find the answer you must acquire the magical fruit from the rare La-Gollum tree.”

Harry agreed without any information, called upon his magical unicorn Oakley, and left.

Harry

We’re going to follow Harry for a bit because you have to see what happens to him.

Harry traveled for many hours and the whole time he thought about the events of the meeting. “I didn’t mess up the spell, because I didn’t cast one. So why did she freeze?” he thought to himself. Harry also swore the staff was hanging on the wall when he entered but couldn't prove it. “Was I set up? But who’d do that? And why?”

He was brought back to focus when he spotted three trolls blowing bubbles up ahead. He signaled for Oakley to stay put, and he walked towards them slowly. Harry tried to be sneaky, but the trolls spotted him very quickly.

They started blowing bubbles into his eyes, so Harry swung his wand around trying to block the bubbles, but there were just too many and he became overwhelmed.

Hermione appeared to cast a spell to save Harry, turning all three trolls into squirrels.

Two squirrels scurried away but the smallest of the three stayed in place and stared at them. Hermione gave it an apple and she swore she saw it smile.

“Let’s have some lunch Harry” and they sat down to eat.

He told her about the Duchess and the staff and she told him about Ron’s journey through the jungle. After they were finished catching up, they set off and the squirrel followed, running circles around the two of their feet.

“I think we have a new friend Harry”

“Um, I think he’s trying to tell us something, Hermione.”

“I’m not turning him back into the troll if that’s what you’re thinking.”

“I know but he’s trying to tell us something.”

The squirrel climbed up the tree and out of sight.

“Well, we don’t have a little buddy anymore” sighed Harry as they continued their journey.

“It was nice while it lasted...” Harry was cut off by the sound of a loud thud behind them.

“I’m afraid to look back” he whispered.

“Harry, what is that?” gasped a perplexed Hermione.

Harry turned around and saw something glowing on the ground.

They walked towards it and the squirrel came running back down the tree.

“This must be the fruit you’re looking for; look how it’s glowing” noted Hermione.

Suddenly a bad storm was starting to form (**The same one from Alvin’s perspective earlier**), and Harry and Hermione decided to seek shelter.

They found a nice cave and decided to spend the night inside.

“So, you think you were set up? Who’d do that?” Asked Hermione.

“I don’t know. None of the Kings and Queens would do it, so I’m lost.”

“What about the snowman? Didn’t you say he appeared right after you?”

And only appeared because King Stephen stopped the magic in the room?

It sounds like he set you up...” she paused. “...These storms aren’t normal Harry.

Someone is manipulating the weather. Bad things are happening I can feel it.”

“Do you know how crazy that sounds Hermione? No one has the power to control Library Land. Not even the Bookshelf King... I’m getting hungry though, are you hungry?”

“We only have enough food for breakfast” replied Hermione.

Harry pulled out the fruit.

“What if I’m supposed to eat this, to find the fingernail? If it turns out I wasn’t supposed to... we’ll just go and grab another one from the forest in the morning.”

**Even Hermione couldn't find a reason not to eat it, so they did.
It was the best thing either of them have ever tasted. Harry, still to this day.**

Right after they took their last bite, they sank into their chairs and stared into the fire. They didn't know whether they stared for minutes, or hours, but they were startled by a figure appearing out of it.

“Hey! Look, Hermione! it's that guy from the history book” chuckled Harry.
“Don't be rude Harry, that's the Playwright Prince himself, William Shakespeare.”
“Sorry Mr. Prince” 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 day's story to be told”.
Shakespeare vanished after saying this.

Both Harry and Hermione decided not to overthink it and went to bed to get an early start on their adventure tomorrow. When they awoke, the storm had subsided and they set off.

“Time to get another fruit and head back to Central Bookshelf Harry” on their way back across the bridge however, they ran into a giant maze this time.

“Was this maze always here Hermione? I don't remember it being here.
I could have sworn this was where the forest was. I'm almost sure of it.”

“Me too Harry, this is bad...”

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 did hear that right, Harry?”
“That Shakespeare guy? yeah. What does it mean?”
“I never thought I'd meet one of the Legends. I'll remember this for my whole life.”
“He's not a legend Hermione, he's just an old King.”
“He fought in Word War 1 and led numerous armies through Word War 2.
I say he's earned legendary status. Haven't you ever wondered why Poetry Peak is the best place to create long-lasting spells? Think about it the man is a legend.”
“Well, I wouldn't say the best place; what about the Central Bookshelf Marketplace?”

“That’s the biggest and busiest place to buy and sell spells, but the strongest and longest lasting spells, are made at Poetry Pea...”

Hermione noticed a dark figure and a tiger approaching them, both of them drew their wands, and the squirrel ran away.

They were a very unusual pair; he was an elf with a three-eyed tiger. He introduced himself as Niche and said he was an outcast among the elves.

”Awe, look at this cute kitty, does his third eye have magical powers?” Harry was pinching the tiger’s cheeks while saying this.

“I can see... through things, and people” replied the tiger.

Harry jumped back in surprise because it’s not every day you see a three-eyed talking tiger. He suddenly felt bad about treating him like a kitten and apologized.

“Oh... you talk” Harry awkwardly noted.

”I know what you’re looking for little boy. I see it... with this third eye you mock Would you like me to help you find it?” cajoled the tiger.

“How do you know what we’re looking for? And how do we know if we can trust you or not?” doubted Hermione.

“I don’t even know you, so why would I have any motive to do you wrong? The eye, sees everything. I don’t need to help you, in fact, now I’m thinking I don’t want to.” The tiger started walking away when Harry stopped him. “Please help us, I’m sorry.”

“Okay, let’s go, we don’t have much time. The tides are turning” the tiger said quickly.

“Before we set off do you have a name tiger?” asked Hermione. “The name’s Shiblets, Arthur Shiblets. A pleasure to meet you.”

After walking all day, Harry felt incredibly drained. He felt more exhausted than he’s ever been; he needed to nap but wasn’t allowed. Shiblets just kept saying “We’re close” or “Not too much longer.”

Finally they arrived at a big clearing in the middle of the woods. “That’s it, Harry. Go in there and dig, none of us are allowed to, except you.” Shiblets pointed towards a circle of rocks where an ominous hum was coming up from the ground. Harry dug for an hour straight, the hum getting stronger with every shovel full. When Harry hit bottom, he found a golden chest and brought it out. The hum dimmed away when he placed it on the ground. A light was coming from a crest on the chest; it was a triangle made of three little triangles. “This is so cool,” he thought.

Harry couldn't open it by hand and had to use magic to do it.
When he opened the chest, he saw a bright white light fly away and then nothing.

When Harry opened his eyes, he saw Hermione. He didn't recognize where they were though. "Where did they go? What happened to me?"

"We'll discuss that shortly; we don't have long before Shiblets is back.
This is Jyd, McMuff, and Anhel. They saved you and brought us here."

"Saved?"

"We found out something very bad Harry. Shiblets is a sh..."
Hermione heard bass approaching and it caught her off guard.

It was a stretch Hummer and when it pulled up, it hit a tree.
A man opened the door and fell to the ground in front of them.

"He's not moving. Is he dead?" bewailed Jyd.

"Nope, he's breathing, but he better not be a vampire or something" replied Anhel before McMuff chimed in "nope, those have been gone for centuries, I think he's a zombie bro."

**Someone was cooking French fries over the bonfire and forgot about them.
They caught fire and ignited. A man named Jay Dawson was staring at the fire,
mesmerized by the flames; he foresaw a great battle.**

From the mists of his mind, a gargantuan monster appeared (**King Kong**).
with a female figure on his shoulder, but they weren't staring at Jay but behind him.
He turned around to see King Kong, but with a young man on his shoulder.

Jay looked around, it was a place he's never been to, some desert. "What does this mean?"
he whispered. He saw giant armies charging in from both sides, suddenly it seemed like a
million people were fighting all around him. King Kong started attacking King Kong and
Jay didn't know what to make of this chaos.

He noticed in the center of the battle was a shiny piece of gold.
They were battling for it, so Jay made his way towards it.

He saw The Bookshelf King himself standing with it... But there were two of him too.

When he finally reached them, he looked around and everyone was dead.

"What is this thing?" he thought as he picked it up.

“It’s a tooth. Why did everyone fight over this tooth?”

He snapped out of it and the first thing he saw was Harry waking up.

He thought to himself “That’s the kid from my dream.
This means something, I know it. I need to warn him.”

End of Episode Two.

**What happened to the Duchess?
Did Harry break the staff?
If he didn't, who did?
Was it the Wizard Snowman?
What's up with the bad storm?
What exactly is the Rettop Fingernail?
Was that the right fruit that Harry found?
Was he supposed to eat it, if it was?
What did Shakespeare's riddle have to do with anything?
Is the squirrel going to stick around for a while?
Who is Shiblets? Or Niche?
Can they be trusted?
What was in the chest that Harry dug up?
Why is Harry so tired?
Who is the man in the Hummer?
Where did Niche and Shiblets go while Harry slept?
What did Jay Dawson's vision have to do with anything?
Two King Kongs?**

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Three

The Friendship Festival

**This part of the story goes back, long before the current events of Library Land.
I need to tell you about Snow White and her role in this.
She is very important and doesn't even know her real power yet.**

But we'll get to that.

Snow White

It was just after Word War One and King Kong was kind of a bully, the first thing he noticed was... **Hold up if I'm being factually accurate, he wasn't King Kong until after Word War Two so...** the first thing Kong noticed, was a caravan of camels laden down with blocks of salt. He snatched them all for fun.

He was so much taller than everything, 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 and they started arguing with Kong to leave their salt alone. Snow White came bursting through the crowd wearing a banana costume. Kong laughed and snickered "Silly girl, why would you come barging at me 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 Kong was napping, they made their escape.

The place was pitch black and nothing could be seen except a shimmering light far off into the abyss. It seemed to have its pulsating glow and with every step, it got brighter. They were amazed to find entire walls full of gold and even before the first piece had been mined, they were already planning on what they were going to do with it. Dwarf One said "let's buy tickets to see One Direction! I love them because I'm number one and 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. For instance... we could each pay for a Ferrari if we choose to."

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 realized they have no pickaxes and wouldn't be able to mine any of the gold and left very disheartened. They found a path that led them back out into the desert where they walked for days.

Parched and nearly dehydrated they came across an oasis in which they started drinking. After a few minutes, an alligator surfaced and started swimming toward 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 seashell to try and fight away the alligator. After the alligator had defeated a few of the Dwarves, Snow White forgot about her pouch. She opened it, 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's never actually used it. She tossed a whole handful into the air, and it made them disappear entirely.

She suddenly was standing 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 longer than she could remember, now she was alone and scared. Snow White felt lightheaded and blacked out.

When Snow awoke this time was different, she wasn't sure if she was awake or lucid dreaming. She didn't have a body; she was just an essence. She could hear someone talking and even though she wasn't saying anything, she could hear her own voice replying to them. It didn't last long; suddenly she was awake and at a concert.

"What's happening and where am I? And whose voice is that?" She thought to herself. There was a sign that read 'Fort Erie Friendship Festival' and there was a cool bridge nearby so she walked over to it. It crossed a mighty river and she thought to herself "I want to swim." For a few minutes Snow White was happy again, she was swimming and for a moment she forgot all about being in a strange land without her friends. 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 on the same day?"

She tried to swim across the river to get away from it but forgot that alligators are great swimmers too and would definitely catch her in water. She tried swimming back to shore but everything was going dark, and she fainted yet again.

The same thing happened where she felt only her essence but she didn't feel real. Again, she heard a faint voice talking to her but couldn't understand anything. "This is strange. What's happening to me?" she thought.

She awoke in a huge crowd. "Where am I?" she asked a woman beside her. "Niagara Falls."

"Why does this keep happening? What's Niagara Falls?" She went and stood on the edge overlooking two giant waterfalls 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.

Valentine Michael Smith appeared in his Martian spacecraft, "Grok" he exclaimed, rubbed elbows with Snow, and a child was suddenly 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, Shiblets, the Smurfs, and all the Kings and Queens of Library Land for a minute. This is important.

A Confused Man

A bright blinding flash occurred, and a well-dressed man woke in his bed from a dream.

Slowly the man emerged 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. There was a knock at the door, he tried to answer it but couldn't; he checked the windows but couldn't get them open either. The knocking was turning to pounding quickly, and he was getting angrier with every thud.

His voice was increasing and slowly shifted into a roar. Within a minute, the man shifted into 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 couldn't escape so he completely ripped apart the room.

End of Episode Three.

What's Snow White's big role in the story?

What's with her blackouts?

Where does King Kong fit into the picture?

What's the magical powder in Snow's pouch?

Where did it take them?

What's up with the alligator that's chasing Snow?

Why did I tell you about the Martian Child in Niagara Falls?

Does he have an important role in the future?

Who was the man in the house?

Where was he? and why doesn't he remember anything?

Why did he turn into a giant lion? What does it mean?

What is the Friendship Festival? And where is Fort Erie?

Just kidding! We won't answer this one.

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Four

“The Tooth, You can’t handle it”

We will start this episode with Rudolph and Bert from Accounting. Their part in this episode is small but set in motion so many important things. Last we saw them, Bert attacked Rudolph and they both were falling down a dark abyss. As soon as Rudolph opened his eyes, he saw a mysterious figure standing in front of them and that catches you up.

Rudolph

“Who are you?” asked Rudolph.

“My name is Luci. And I’m going to save your life.”

“I look pretty alive to me” Rudolph grunted, still shaking off after the fall.

“Yes, but you’ll never make it back up there, and you definitely won’t survive in there.” Luci pointed to the only other opening in the room; a cave-like entrance to the left.

“You can either take your chances with them, or you can make me a deal with me...”

“What do you want?” Rudolph shuddered as he asked.

Bert was waking up.

“Your most prized possession for your life. What do you say?”

Rudolph looked up from the hole he fell down and realized it would take months to climb out. “What choice do I have? You could just take it and I wouldn’t be able to stop you.”

“You must give it to me. I can’t take it” Luci the held out his hand.

“May I have it?”

“All right here, take it” Rudolph gave Luci the tooth... and he disappeared into a puff of purple smoke.

I know it sucks to leave Rudolph in this predicament but it’s important to keep the story moving forward. We’re going to take this story back up to the top of the hole where Bambi is searching for Rudolph. The way we tell the next part of this episode may seem like it bounces back and forth but imagine if these characters were chess pieces for a second. This part moves a few of them into different areas.

Bambi

Bambi had just finished with the ambush (**We talk about it on the next page**) and escaped to find Rudolph. He made it to the hole and knew Rudolph had fallen in, he could smell their scent. When he was about to jump in a well-dressed man appeared in front of him.

It was Luci but Bambi didn't know that.

"Have you seen any other reindeer around here... or down there... Mr...?"

"I haven't seen anyone. I just woke up. I'm sorry I can't help."

"Why do you smell like... like a... dra..." Bambi stuttered.

"I'm rather busy, I can't deal with this right now. I bid you farewell."

And Luci disappeared into the same puff of purple smoke.

Bambi could smell Rudolph's scent on Luci's clothes, so why would he lie?

As Bambi was thinking about this, he realized he could still smell Luci.

"Wait, I can still smell you, you didn't disappear. You just went invisible. I can find you."

As Bambi started sniffing the sound of approaching footsteps could be heard so Bambi jumped into the bushes.

It was Cupid and he was now walking with Darth Vader and Darth Maul. Bambi finally had proof Cupid was not to be trusted anymore. The only clear sentence Bambi was able to make out was "Bert from Accounting is the best at what he does. Let's find him.

Then we can use this hand to make a fortune." chuckled Darth Maul in excitement.

When the three of them were long gone, Bambi set out to catch up to Luci.

Along his travels he saw a man carrying a large sack, so he decided to follow him instead.

The man noticed the deer and started running faster; the chase was on.

After ducking and dodging trees Bambi came into a clearing and the bag was sitting in the middle of it, but the man was nowhere to be seen. As Bambi approached the bag, something could be heard rumbling inside.

This made Bambi so curious he didn't hear Goldmember come up from behind and suddenly Bambi was on a leash. "What do we have here?" said Goldmember.

We hate to leave Bambi like this but again... The story must go on.

Papa Smurf

The last we saw Papa Smurf he was in Elvis' pink Cadillac driving away from a deadly storm and a swarm of angry Oompa Loompas. Alvin had just jumped out of the vehicle to pursue Midas and now you're caught up.

On the highway to Central Bookshelf the vehicle was full of happy people because they just avoided a bad storm. "High five," said Papa Smurf to Elvis.

"You saved us. Even if we survived the storm, we wouldn't have made it through the Oompa Loompas. What's wrong with them lately anyways?"

"There are so many of them," said Elvis. "And they're mean. Something's fishy about this whole situation and I'm going to find out why. We need to come up with a plan."

"Look! who's that?" asked Papa Smurf. They saw a man hitchhiking up ahead.

No one wanted to pick him up, but even if they wanted to, they couldn't stop.

"What do you think Smurfette?" Asked Papa Smurf as he looked in the backseat.

"Smurfette?" It was at this moment he realized she wasn't even in the car.

The hitchhiker raised his hand and the vehicle slowed down until it came to a stop.

"What just happened?" asked Elvis because he knew he still had power in the vehicle.

"Your vehicle has been tampered with. And it looks like you need help."

Elvis popped the hood, and the man waved his hands over the engine, and it started back up. "No one will be able to tamper with this vehicle ever again.

Do you think I could get a ride to Central Bookshelf?" asked the man.

"Sure thing, but first we forgot our friend back there so we're going to go back for her, and then we'll take you wherever you need to go. How's that sound?"

When the stranger hopped in, everyone started asking him questions, but he was too timid to answer. So, they turned on the radio and started driving in silence.

All lost in their thoughts.

"Turn up the radio!" demanded Papa Smurf because he heard something and was curious.

"Did they just say a new Leader would be crowned tonight?"

"This just in! They're in the final stages of the Royal Meeting. Soon, we will have a new leader of Library Land. It's clear the people have cho..." The man leaned forward and turned off the radio. "Isn't that just great?" sighed the hitchhiker.

“Arthur is the best Bookshelf King that ever existed; he could keep all of Library Land in check. What if the next leader is evil and we plunge into Word War Three?
We could end up slaves by tomorrow... Or worse.”

“Who are you?” asked Elvis as he slowly pulled over the Cadillac. “And why do you think you can touch my radio? Also, why did you say Arthur IS the best Bookshelf King?
Didn’t you mean WAS?... Since he’s gone and everything..”

“My name is Jack, by the way and boy do I have a story to tell you.”
He was cut off by a knock on the window.

It was Luci.

Jack hid his face and pretended he was sleeping.

Luci

“Right on time” he whispered to himself as he walked up to the Cadillac nice and slow.
When Luci knocked on the window, it caused Elvis to drop his chips everywhere.

“Glad I found you... you need to get to Central Bookshelf right away. They need you to play.”

“We left a member of our team back there and we’re getting her before we go,” Elvis said confidently. “I’ll go get Smurfette. You help Library Land” Papa Smurf jumped out.

“Take care, big guy... off to Central Bookshelf for us, I guess” Elvis took off in a hurry.

“I’ll find your friend...” said Luci and just as Papa Smurf replied “Thanks”
Luci disappeared into a puff of purple smoke leaving Papa Smurf alone on the highway.

“Um... Yeah, thanks...” Papa Smurf looked, and Elvis was too far away to come back.
Luci disappeared, so he was now alone and headed towards the storm.

Alvin

Last we saw Alvin he jumped out of the Cadillac to follow a man which led him to King Midas who was being chased by Goldmember. Midas went left and Goldmember went right, so Alvin decided to follow Midas to warn him. When he caught up, Midas was talking with three deer and was confronted by Darth Vader, Darth Maul, and Bert from Accounting. We saw this from Rudolph’s perspective earlier and now it’s time to see it from Alvin’s.

Bert from Accounting and Rudolph were chasing each other and everyone else started fighting. Cupid took off and left Bambi and Midas alone to fight them.

Bambi was way too fast to be touched by Darth Vader's lightsaber, but he was still swinging away. "Watch the hand! Don't let him touch you," shouted Darth Vader.
"It's no match for our lightsabers anyways" replied Darth Maul as he swung towards Midas but he caught the lightsaber with his hand.

Usually, this would slice right through any object it touched, but Midas' hand has a special kind of magic, so he grabbed the lightsaber and it too started turning gold.

"Drop it!" yelled Darth Vader and Darth Maul let go and stepped back.

Within a few seconds, the whole lightsaber was solid gold.

It still functioned as a weapon, but the light went from an ominous red to a shimmering gold instead. "What's this? looks like the tides have turned" gloated Midas, "Now give up!"

Darth Vader lowered his lightsaber, and Midas let down his guard allowing Cupid to come up from behind to knock the gold lightsaber out of Midas' hand.

Darth Vader wasted no time and chopped off his golden hand.

Darth Maul grabbed a bag and put the Golden hand inside. He dropped the bag until it was almost completely turned into gold. Then picked it back up. "Look what we have here." King Midas picked up the lightsaber with his other hand and swung towards Darth Maul.

"You don't want to do this. I have two hands and I will beat you.
So... we're going to go now. How's that sound?"

The two of them started to walk away and Midas didn't chase them.

"Your hand" gasped Bambi.

"They won't get too far with it. All I have to do is get home and I can call the hand back to me. What do we do with him?" Midas looked for Cupid, but he was already gone, again.

"I have to find Rudolph" panicked Bambi and Midas bid him farewell.
After Bambi took off (to the scene you read above) Alvin approached Midas.
Midas promptly put the lightsaber away to not scare Alvin.

"Mr. Midas, I forgot to tell you, the man had a gold jumpsuit with a big G on it"

"Goldmember. He's been my biggest fan since I first got this power. Thank you. I'd usually give you some gold for your information, but it seems I have none at hand"
he started laughing... **Because his hand was made of gold, and is now gone...**

Alvin laughed awkwardly.

“What’s next for you?” asked Midas.

“I need to go find my brothers. I don’t remember where they are.”

“You should ask the woman in the swamp. She can find anyone. All you’ll have to do is stay for dinner. The food is awful, but she’ll find them” Midas said jokingly.

They walked until he pointed Alvin towards a trail that led to the swamp. “Just go down that trail until you reach the river and then follow the current. You’ll find her.”

“Thank you, King Midas, and good luck, getting your hand back.”

“Good luck finding your brothers” Midas smiled as they parted ways.

This trail was much longer for Alvin than it was for Midas. He was walking for so long before he came to a clearing ahead and wanted to take a break. He noticed a giant bag on the ground. He walked closer and saw Goldmember sleeping and thought he’d investigate.

He was able to sneak up without being noticed because chipmunks can walk perfectly silently, even quieter than the elves.

He decided to see what was inside the bag, because he was so curious.

Alvin opened it up and jumped inside. It was full of gold.

Alvin had never seen this much gold before, so he tried to stuff as much into his shirt as he could. Plans went sour when the bag closed and then started to move. He was being carried somewhere and didn't want to make any noise.

He decided to just lay down and wait for it to finish. He fell asleep.

When he awoke, he chewed a tiny hole to see what was outside, but it was just enough that he could only see in front of him. He saw a deer on a leash being led by Goldmember.

Alvin recognized it was Bambi.

“Not you too” he whispered.

They walked through the forest for an hour until they reached the giant Golden Door.

“Now that my end of the bargain is done; set me free so I can find my friend” Bambi demanded. “I need a minute to talk with someone, watch this bag, and then I’ll set you free.” Bambi walked over to the bag and whispered, “Are you okay?”

Alvin didn’t know that Bambi knew he was in there and answered” Yes, I am.”
“I’m going to get you out of here before he comes back” Bambi tried to open the bag, but he couldn’t. Alvin tried to gnaw at his hole to try and make it bigger, but Goldmember came back first.

“Okay you can go little creature” and he released Bambi’s leash.

Bambi was walking away slowly, trying hard to communicate with Alvin. Trying to insinuate that he’d still try and help him. He couldn’t use any real words, but Alvin understood anyways. Everything went dark as the man entered the doorway.

The next thing he knew, he was at the Royal Meeting and so many people were debating about different things, but he focused on the loudest.

“Why is my daughter still frozen? What kind of magic is this? Execute the boy” demanded King Lewis, King of Child Land and the Land of Small Creatures (**Patricia’s Father**).

“We don't know” exclaimed Margaret, and the King began rambling off threat after threat of revenge if he didn’t get answers. Alvin looked towards Stine and King Stephen arguing with Queen Caroline and King Ernest but couldn’t make out what they were talking about.

What caught his attention most was a woman walking towards the bag until she was all he could see standing in front of it. He couldn’t make out who she was but could hear her plain as day. “Shiblets, come here!” whispered the woman and suddenly everything in the bag went ice cold.

“Please find the boy before this bafoon starts burning things. It’s the last piece we need and then we can take control of this whole situation. We just need the boy and we’ve won. So, find him!” “Whatever you ask of me my lady, it shall be done”
Shiblets left, and the bag was warming up.

Niche was listening to the whole conversation and heard almost everything.

“Can I have everyone’s attention?” Alvin focused on King Stephen as he spoke. He could see many things happening at once: Margaret leaving suspiciously, Elvis walking in the door, Agatha grabbing something and stuffing it in a bag, and Goldmember stealing a golden candlestick. (**Which has no relevance, only highlights his addiction to stealing gold**).

Agatha must have noticed her sister leaving because she looked around and left too.

“Library Land is a mess...” Everyone's attention, including Alvin’s, was now fully focused on King Stephen as he continued the Royal Speech.

End of Episode Four.

What will Rudolph do now that he doesn't have his Gold Tooth?

What is Luci's plan for it?

Will Bambi find Luci?

Why did Luci make sure Elvis went to the Royal Meeting?

Who's Jack?

What is the amazing story he must tell them?

Where is Smurfette?

Will Luci help Papa Smurf?

Or did he just want to separate the group?

Will Bambi find Rudolph and tell him about Cupid?

Why did Cupid betray Midas?

Will Midas get his hand back?

Who's the woman in the swamp?

How will Alvin escape the bag without being seen?

Will Bambi save him?

Who's working with Shiblets?

What does the Fingernail have to do with anything?

Where did Margaret go?

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Five

The Magic of Poetry Peak

Harry

The last we saw Harry; he was sent on a journey from the Royal Meeting. He was sent to find a magical rare fruit that would give him the answer, to the location of an object, rumored to help him fix it. Hermione and Harry ate a glowing fruit while camping out from a storm and saw William Shakespeare.

He gave them a riddle and they continued their journey. They met an elf and a tiger who led them to a chest that Harry dug up and fainted.

He woke up at what appeared to be a party, where they met some friendly people. Hermione was about to tell him a terrible secret about Shiblets and Jay Dawson was also about to tell Harry about his premonition and here we are.

Harry and Hermione were talking with Jay Dawson as he explained the great battle he foresaw.

"That's fascinating Mr. Dawson," said Harry.

"Call me Daws bro, we're friends now."

“But Harry, we wanted to tell you about Shiblets. He’s a shapeshifter. Meaning: he could be anyone we meet at any time from now on. This is dangerous, because we know we can’t trust him. Once you dug up that chest and fainted, Shiblets grabbed a magical artifact from it and disappeared. Also, I believe there was something else trapped in that chest.”

“What do you mean?” Asked Harry.

“Some sort of... a ball of light, flew out with incredible speed. It was hard to see, and fast enough that no one could have stopped it”.

“What does that mean?” questioned Harry.

“So, because I can change shape... that means you can’t trust me?” Shiblets snarled.

Anhel spoke first “Am I mistaken? Does that tiger have three eyes?”

“Never mind that,” said Jyd “look! It can talk.”

“Guys, we just saw this tiger earlier this morning, remember?” said Daws.

“How did you freeze the Duchess Harry?” growled Shiblets.

“What do you mean? I didn’t do it, I think the snowman did.”

“You may have killed her Harry, do you know that?”

“Don’t say that Mr. Shiblets! I know a stupify spell can’t kill someone.”

“Your spells can Harry.”

“Tell him the truth Shiblets” a deep voice came from behind them, it was Niche.

“Warn them at least.”

“What’s he talking about Shiblets? Tell us now or else!”

both Harry and Hermione raised their wands towards him.

“Shiblets I know what you’re doing here now, and it can stop.

Just tell the boy and let’s end this. He deserves to know the truth, so tell him.”

“What is Niche talking about Shiblets? We’re going to ask you one more time” demanded Harry.

“All right fine, I guess you’d have found out eventually. I’m act...

You know Niche... Since you want to be the hero, how about you tell them what I’m up to.”

Harry was so confused, he pointed his wand angrily at Niche, before realizing and switching back to Shiblets “I will stupify you too if you take one more step towards me”

“Sorry niche, please tell me what’s going on.”

“All right see Harry, Shiblets here isn’t whom he says he is and has been lying to you.
This whole fingernail thing is just a setup.”

“He’s lying” snarled Shiblets but Harry asked Niche to continue.

“Shiblets doesn’t want you to bring the fingernail back... He wants to do it,
and take all the credit for himself. He’s sucking up to the Kings and Queens
and you should be the hero. Not him.”

Shiblets started laughing. “I can’t believe I almost just told you my plan,
thinking you somehow knew...” He paused to continue laughing.

“Stupify” Harry’s wand flickered but nothing significant happened.
“Stupify... Stupify” Why isn’t this working?”

“Your turn little girl.” laughed Shiblets.

Hermoine tried but it turned into a cloud of purple smoke around him.

“Poor kids, you have no idea who I truly am or my power.”
As soon as he finished saying this, he melted into the ground and then rose into another
shape. Harry was looking in amazement, everyone was... a second ago they were looking at
a three-eyed talking tiger and now he was the Wizard Snowman.

“No one ever expects the snowman” chuckled Shiblets.

“Harry told me the story... and within two minutes I guessed the snowman” chimed
Hermoine.

“Gold star for the suck up. I have many faces that will amaze you.”
He turned into a fully grown man.
"Arthur?" gasped Harry.

"He's not Arthur Harry" replied Hermoine
"he's just changed himself to look like him. He's a shapeshifter, remember?"

"You're a smart little girl, but not smart enough. I played you both and it was easy.
Give me your hand Harry, and I will spare everyone, here.”

"I'm not going anywhere with you, nor am I going to hold your hand."

Shiblets pointed at both McMuff and Anhel and suddenly they were just a puff of purple
smoke. "Now give me your hand or the girl is next" He pointed towards Hermoine so Harry
reached his hand over to Shiblets. Instead of chopping it off as Harry had expected,
Shiblets merely clipped his fingernail.

“Please explain, I’m a little confused,” asked Harry. So Hermione answered “Don't you get it, Harry? For a new era to come forth, one would need the Crown of the Highest Head and the Hand of the Strongest Wizard. Harry, I think Shiblets believes you’re the most powerful wizard in Library Land, even stronger than Merlin.”

“So, if I'm the most powerful wizard in Library Land... why didn't my spell work on you? Why send me on this pointless journey? If you could've just taken my fingernail right away?”

"Honestly Harry, you're ten times the wizard I am. I outsmarted you because I'm older, and in return much wiser. I knew I couldn't take your fingernail until you were weaker than me. So I developed a plan to send you on a quest to make you weaker than myself. Then, and only then, would I reveal my identity and rise above you. Come on Harry, Rettop is just Potter backwards... your guilt left you blind to small details and you walked right into it.”

“That still doesn't explain how I became weaker than you?” said Harry.

“I knew you couldn't resist the temptation to taste such a rare fruit. Fun fact: it only grows from the La-Gullom tree once a decade. Once consumed, and the effects kick in, you're given a spiritual awakening... Then it will drain you of your powers, slowly. It isn't permanent but by the time they return, I'll be the ruler of Library Land. Now that you dug up the crown, and I have your fingernail, no one can stop me” Shiblets proceeded to laugh while jumping into the fire and disappearing entirely.

Queen Margaret

The last time we saw Margaret she left the Royal Meeting in a hurry.

She headed straight for Poetry Peak, which was easily the highest bookshelf in all of Library Land. Unbeknownst to her, she was being followed by three separate people.

She continued to a table in the middle of a courtyard that overlooked all of Library Land. She placed a bunch of stuff on top of it. Bambi crept up to Margaret but a large creature could be seen approaching so Bambi hid behind an old rock and waited. This almost made Agatha jump because she was also hiding behind it. She made a gesture for them to be quiet and watch her.

They both watched as King Kong approached and threw a large bag of something into a hole and a second bag on the ground beside it. “Thanks, Kong, you’re a true friend. This will make everything better. Trust me. I hope the boy comes through and Library Land will have peace again.”

“She plans to steal the crown and become the leader of Library Land, we have to do something...” whispered Agatha. “...I’ll stop her, you go get help.” Agatha stepped out from behind the rock “Sister, stop this now.”

“Agatha, it’s not what it looks like.”

“Stop this nonsense, we both know you could’ve won the vote fair and square. You’re very respected. You can beat Stephen. Besides you don’t have the crown.”

“I’m not doing anything wrong” snickered Margaret, with a mischievous look on her face. “And you mean this?” and she pulled out a large crown.

“How did you acquire?... That’s the... Where’s the Bookshelf King?... You didn’t?”

“All these questions young Agatha and no one who can answer them except me. If you give me a minute I’ll explain what I’m doing and you will help me, trust me. Arthur was a nice man who kept things simple and organized. No good person can handle Library Land as well as him.”

“You’re forgetting that I’m the Queen of History. So I, better than anyone, know you’re not allowed to put that crown on your head. If you did without the vote, then you’d be banished forever. You realize that right? This is forbidden magic. A lot of unforeseen consequences come with it.”

“Banished? yes, but that’s only if I wear the crown trying to rule over Library Land. I’m going to use it for other reasons” Margaret raised the crown high in the air, whispered something, and tossed it into the fire and a giant purple flame rose into the air like a swirling tornado.

End of Episode Five.

**Who is Shiblets? How much power does he have?
Is Shiblets’ true form the tiger, the snowman, or something else?
How will Harry stop Shiblets if he’s powerless?
What does Niche know?
What was the ball of light that was trapped in the chest?
Will Agatha stop Margaret?
What is Margaret’s plan?
What will Bambi do about this?**

Most importantly... Where’s the Bookshelf King?

We’ll get to that.

Episode Six

The Bookshelf Queen, New Ruler of Library Land

Queen Agatha

“What are you making?” asked Agatha in a desperate plea for her sister to talk and it worked. “You know exactly what I’m doing, so stop trying to distract me! I’m surprised you don’t want to help. You know it’s the right thing to do...”

While Margaret was talking, Agatha remembered about Bambi and noticed nothing was behind the rock anymore so she turned her attention towards her sister again.

“...know very well the only way to restore peace is to” Margaret was interrupted by the sound of the fire sizzling and out came a pile of water. “What the?...” she thought.

The water started raising off the ground and solidifying into the shape of a tiger.

Margaret screamed out “finally! Now give it to me” Shiblets handed over a fingernail. “Thank you, why did I imagine this to look different? It’s blue. Hmm... Either way, I have everything I need now. Shiblets, you’ve done a great service to Library Land and you shall be rewarded once the balance is restored. Same with the boy.”

Agatha began pleading with her sister. “If you forge that incorrectly, you’ll lose all your powers; you know that right? One more chance to walk back to Central Bookshelf together, you can win the vote fair and square.”

“Shiblets, will you please silence her while I finish this? Sorry, this has to be done; we don’t need another vote. We need to stop him.”

“We don’t need to silence her Margaret, just do it before King Stephen notices both of you missing”

“I hope this works... It has to... For Library Land...” Margaret took a deep breath and continued.

She threw the fingernail into the fire and a blinding light filled the sky.

This moment became known as the Great Flash because every outdoor area of Library Land could see the light that illuminated well, everything.

Central Bookshelf is a special part of Library Land, so the light wasn’t visible. The Council had no warning about what was about to happen. Let’s continue.

Once the light dimmed down, Margaret looked down and there was just a giant pile of ashes. “This can’t be right” She bent down brushing the ash aside and a crown emerged from the soot.

“It worked. It worked. One of the jewels is missing... Hmm. Oh well, let’s go to the Royal Meeting and make this right. Shiblets you go first, and stick to the plan.”

King Stephen

Meanwhile back in Central Bookshelf, the Royal Meeting was still being held.

“That was an amazing speech...” King Ernest paused and waited for the applause to stop before he continued. “I have made my decision. I, King Ernest vote for Stephen to be the next leader. And if I count correctly that’s the majority. He even made peace with King Lewis... I didn’t think anyone could reason with him.” Everyone paused for a joyous chuckle with the King of Child Land and Land of Small Creatures.

“So let me do the honor of announcing you, the faithful and honorable leader of the Horror Section, as the new Leader of Library Land... The Bookshelf King.”

King Stephen took the podium, and everyone was applauding. Even though people feared him, he was a very respected leader.

“I will keep this quick. Thank you for believing in me, I won’t let you down. Like I said, Library Land is a mess! It’s going to take a lot to get it back to normal. We’d better head to Poetry Peak to make this official so I can start.”

King Stephen waved and walked towards the door but when he tried to turn the knob, it wouldn’t open. ‘What’s wrong with this? It won’t budge.’

No matter who tried to open the door the result was the same every time; it wouldn’t open. “There’s no magic in this room anymore. How is this possible?” King Stephen was getting irritated, but they took their seats in confusion.

While conversing no one noticed the door open until it slammed closed and Luci was standing there. “How did you break the spell?” Asked King Ernest.

“I opened the door” Luci started laughing and then asked, “How did you get in?”

“Okay, so the door only stops us from leaving, it can open from the outside. We just have to wait for someone to enter and we can get to the bottom of this.”

King Ernest made his way back to the table and so did everyone else.

The door opened again but this time it was Bambi. “Don’t let that door close!” screamed King Stephen and Bambi caught it in the nick of time before it did. “Good.”

“Margaret is trying... Is Rudolph here?” asked Bambi.

“No, he’s not. But what were you saying about Margaret?” replied King Stephen.

“Margaret is trying to take over Library Land. Agatha is trying to stop her right now at poetry Peak. We need to do something... Are you sure Rudolph isn’t here? I can smell him.”

Bambi was sniffing around the room until he stopped at Shiblets “It’s you.”

“How’d he get in here?” asked King Tom pointing to the tiger.

Before Bambi could confront him the door opened again,
it was Margaret followed by Agatha.

“Give me one good reason why I shouldn’t place you both in the cells” demanded King Stephen.

“You can’t because technically you’re not the Bookshelf King” replied Shiblets.

King Stephen replied “Wait who are you again? Why do you think you have a place in this meeting? I am the Bookshelf King and I should banish you right now.”

“There is no Bookshelf King anymore, we’re entering a new era.”

“Enough with these games” King Stephen tried to banish Shiblets but it didn’t work.

“See Stephen, now you look foolish. I told you you’re not the Bookshelf King and I meant it. You see, Library land has a new ruler, it’s no longer a King, we have a Bookshelf Queen. And by her rule, none of you will ever step out of line again.”

Margaret blushed but has always been afraid of Stephen, and his secret power.
She’s never been more afraid of him than she was at this moment.
Margaret didn’t even want to speak but she knew she had to, so she spoke up.

“I wouldn’t go that far Shiblets. I had to do this Stephen.
I won’t be ruler for long, don’t worry.”

“It was you? I trusted you. How could you do this?” King Stephen lunged at her and Margaret tried to banish him by accident, but luckily for her, it didn’t work.

“Wait... Not that I meant to do it... But why isn’t this working?
I’m wearing the crown. I don’t get it” Margaret was confused.

Stephen tackled her and the crown went rolling on the ground towards Shiblets and he picked it up. “Maybe it's because you're not the Bookshelf Queen... Look at you two. So hungry for power that you're fighting each other” Shiblets started changing shape from the tiger into a man. Luci.

“Sorry, Margaret. You simply weren't the right person to be in charge either. You're a good woman at heart, but this much control deserves to be with someone evil, someone worthy of this much power. I just used you to forge the crown because I couldn't. You're missing this...” Shiblets pulled out the gold tooth and it fit so perfectly as the missing jewel.

“That's Rudolph's” shouted Bambi as he ran towards Shiblets.

He conjured a blinding flash and suddenly Bambi was gone into a puff of golden smoke.

“Let me introduce myself in my truest form....” I am Arthur Louis Shiblets and I'm here tonight to pass forth a new reign of command. Now that I placed this in the crown, it acts as the official crown above all other crowns. Its bearer is now the rightful ruler and head of Library Land. So as not to waste any more of your time, let me introduce to you the new ruler of Library Land.....

The new Bookshelf Queen... My wife Agatha.”

End of Episode Six.

**Is Agatha the new Bookshelf Queen?
How does that make Margaret feel?
Why did Margaret say she wasn't going to rule for long?
What was Margaret's plan?
Was does the tooth have to do with anything?
What can King Stephen do about this?
Is there anything he can do?
Where was Bambi sent?**

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Seven

The Guitar and the Stolen Bracelet

Queen Margaret

“Let me introduce myself in my truest form... (yadda... yadda.... yadda...) The new Bookshelf Queen... My wife Agatha.”

I don't need to repeat that do I? Good. Let's continue.

Not one person in attendance expected this announcement, but it shocked Margaret most of all. Somehow her little sister out-smarted her and she didn't like it.

“Shiblets, did you put some kind of spell on me?” grunted Margaret
“Why can't I move?” She literally couldn't move no matter what she tried.

“Silence her for a second honey” chirped Agatha as she prepared to make a speech. She tried on her new crown. “I'm grateful to be elected as your new Bookshelf Queen. I'm honored.”

King Ernest was outraged, he stood up and shouted “Elected... Who elected you? I, Ernest, the King of Non-Fiction denounce you as...” Suddenly there was a bright flash and Ernest was a book.

"Ahh Yes!!! I finally understand what the Emperors of History felt like when they held this power. It's intoxicating how amazing this feels" Agatha glanced over at the other Kings and Queens and snickered “There are going to be changes now that I'm in charge.”

“A wise woman once told me... No good person can rule Library Land as well as Arthur... and she was right. It takes someone truly evil to contain this much chaos.”
Agatha banished King Tom, and Queen Caroline for no reason at all.

“Who will join them in exile and who'll serve in the new Council?”
Agatha was looking at the rest of them, awaiting someone to say something.

It was King Neil who spoke “I, King Nei...” and he was struck by the same white flash and disappeared. King Sue, Stine, and J from fantasy all knelt before Agatha so she agreed that they could stay in their respective sections.

“Stine! I can't believe you would turn your back on me.” sighed Stephen.

Goldmember hated speeches, any talking for long periods would drive him crazy. He hated the Royal Speech because “too much talking” he would say. Once it began he didn't see much. He drifted off almost instantly.

He always dreamed of one thing: gold.
He was addicted to taking it, hoarding it, and collecting it.
Today in his dream he was rowing a boat through the ocean,
headed towards a golden island. Everything was gold.
Giant fire breathing birds flew high above him.

Shiblets made the sound of thunder echo through Central Bookshelf and it woke Goldmember up. He caught sight of Margaret who was still pinned to the wall. He was fixated on something on her wrist. He looked around to make sure everyone was focused on Agatha and made his way over to the helpless Queen of Fiction.

“I guess you can't reward me now, can you?” whispered Goldmember.
He took the bracelet off of her wrist and left in a hurry.
No one noticed except King Stine but he didn't say anything because he hated Margaret.

“How about you sister?” Agatha stopped and looked at Margaret.
“Shiblets, can you please remove the enchantment and allow her to move freely.”
Shiblets waved and Margaret fell to the ground. When she stood up she looked her sister in the eyes. Agatha spoke first saying “Will you fight against me? or will you choose to rule beside me? This is probably the most important decision you'll ever have to make.”
Margaret continued to stare blankly at her sister with a look of disgust.

It was Agatha that broke the silence, again by saying, “Sister, why do you say nothing to me? Is the fact that you're not the Bookshelf Queen, the reason you hate me now?”
Agatha was awaiting a response from Margaret but she still said nothing.

“I know the reason you won't speak, and I respect that sister, I do. So I Agatha, Ruler of Library Land issued a law under my command: When I ask a question from going forward, it's against the law not to provide an answer. Now I ask again sister... Will you rule beside me? We could issue in a new and more productive Library Land. I know it'll be hard at first... For you to live under my rule, but I feel like you'll come to like it. I ask you now Margaret, my dear sister... What is it that you want to do? Will you continue to be the Queen of Fiction?”

Margaret, forced to reply, quickly stated “I, Margaret...”
and cowered down thinking she was going to get banished too, but nothing happened.
Agatha didn't flinch or try to banish her.

Once she didn't get banished, she quickly said “I, Margaret, the Queen of Fiction,

denounce you as the new Bookshelf Queen..." but nothing happened. "Why didn't that work? The laws of Library Land state that if a member of the Royal Council says that sentence..."

Agatha chuckled and replied "touch your head sissy. You don't have a crown anymore... You messed up forbidden magic... So technically you're powerless. I'll still offer you one more chance to join me. You'll have a ruling position in which you could earn your crown back. What do you say?"

Margaret stood tall and proud and declared.

"I, Margaret, the Queen of Fiction, will make this right. I don't want to be the rightful ruler of Library Land... But I promise to take the crown that sits on your head. If you banish me I have a secret power that even you don't know about, I'll use it to overthrow you."

"I know everything about you, ...we're sisters remember?..."
For the first time since she was crowned Agatha showed a sign of fear.

She raised her hand and shouted "I'll send you to a place where you'll never see a single person ever again... Let alone overthrow me... But before I do I want you to know it's been an honour serving with you for all these years. It will be hard to replace you but... I, Agatha, The Queen of History and ruler of Library Land banish you, Margaret! Never to return until I allow you." Suddenly Margaret, like the others, was just a book on the floor. Agatha picked them up, put them in her bag, and said "Goodbye sister."

Elvis

Elvis saw Agatha whisper something to Shiblets, who then called over King Kong.

He thought to himself, "I don't think I know a song powerful enough to stop any of this. I think I should get out of here before she banishes me too."
As he was leaving, he heard Agatha addressing the crowd.

"I suggest everyone leave and return to your homes.
As of this moment, Central Bookshelf will now be known as the Forbidden Zone.

From the bottom, all the way to the top of Poetry Peak is now forbidden for anyone except royalty. If you are spotted... You'll be labeled a spy and trialed for treason. I will find ways of letting you know the location of the next Royal Meeting in which I will be electing new Kings and Queens." King Kong picked up Agatha and stormed off.

His departure shook the entire shelf causing many things to shake apart or fall down on anyone below. Elvis, Spiderman, and a few others were lucky enough to get out, but many

people became trapped. Papa Smurf came in and spotted Elvis right away.

Papa Smurf told him how Luci disappeared and he couldn't find Smurfette...
Elvis caught him up with what happened here and they were working out a plan.

Elvis ran to the Cadillac to grab his guitar case out of the trunk. When he came back in, he saw a group of Oompa Loompas in the distance dragging Papa Smurf away. They were being led by someone covered with a dark hood. The hooded figure turned around, pointed, and a hundred Oompa Loompas were now headed towards Elvis.

“Elvis, let's drive away now! Before they take us too” pleaded Grandpa Smurf to which Elvis replied “You don't understand little buddy, we can get him back... With my music, we can stand up to an army of any size. I shall grab the only weapon I'll ever need in life... This guitar.” He grabbed the black and white guitar case decorated with feathers and beads. He placed it on the ground in front of him and looked up at the oncoming Oompa Loompas. He took a deep breath and slowly opened the case.

His courage and confidence were instantly deflated when he noticed his guitar was missing. He rushed into the Cadillac and drove away with the Oompa Loompas just nearly reaching the car.

“Who would steal my guitar? They wouldn't even be able to play it.”

As they drove away Elvis could see Central Bookshelf turning into a pile of rubble.

“Goodbye Central Bookshelf. This is a terrible day for Library Land” sighed Elvis.

End of Episode Seven.

**Where did Agatha send Margaret?
Where are the banished Kings and Queens?
Who's Agatha going to choose to replace them?
Can anyone stop Agatha now that she's the Bookshelf Queen?
Does Goldmember have a plan for Margaret's bracelet?
Or is he just addicted to stealing gold?
Why did Luci ditch Papa Smurf?
Who was the person wearing the hoodie?
Were they leading the Oompa Loompas?
What do they want with Papa Smurf?
Who stole Elvis' guitar?**

Most importantly... Where's the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Eight

The Shiny and the Golden Shard

Queen Agatha

King Kong climbed up Poetry Peak and placed down Agatha.
“You've been a very loyal servant and a dear friend to me... I'd like to ask you something.
Would you like to be the new ruler of the Fiction Section?”

“Although that's an honour, my Queen, I must gracefully decline. I do not crave power myself, only an alliance with whoever holds the highest power. Right now, that's you...
So, I'll continue to serve you” the Queen smirked pleased with his answer.

Can I ask you to do something very important to me? Can you find the chef?
You know the one I'm talking about, right?” King Kong nodded and left.

Agatha turned around and saw her new castle in the distance.

Shiblets described it to her many times, but she thought it was way better than his description. Agatha couldn't open the door, because Shiblets hasn't told her the enchantment to enter. She snapped her fingers and the bag of gold (**that Alvin was trapped in**) disappeared. She paced back and forth desperately trying to decide who should replace the banished Kings and Queens, when Agatha was attacked from behind.

The creature moaned “Shiny” as it jumped onto her back,
(**Kind of like a backpack that was trying to kill you**)

Agatha knew if she tried to banish the creature while it was touching her, she'd be banished too, so, she had to try and wrestle it off first. After a nice fight with the creature, she managed to throw it off her back and chase it until it was cornered beside some rocks.

“I, Queen Agatha banish you now and forever to live in your book...” but nothing happened. She tried it again but to her disappointment, the second attempt failed as well.

“I'm Agatha, ruler of Library Land, and you're merely a hunchbacked, wide-eyed, little man... Why can't I banish you?”

“I'm sorry, masster the shiny makes me do its, please blames the shiny...
It calls to me and I must answer or I can never sleep” the creature was cowering in the corner.

“Who are you?” asked a confused Agatha but the creature did not reply.

“Tell me who you are right now! I may not be able to banish you... for some reason... but I will summon the most powerful warrior I have ever known and guarantee that will make you talk.” The creature still didn't say anything, just whimpered and whined while huddling in the corner.

Agatha pulled out a book from inside her bag and tried to open it, but it wouldn't budge. A frustrated Agatha threw the book at the creature instead.

“Why can't I open this book? Who are you? NO! Whom do you serve? Tell me now or I will find other ways to make you talk.”

The creature was coughing, seemingly unable to say any real words. The only words Agatha could understand were “the shiny” and “sorry”.

She grabbed more books from her bag and began tossing them at the creature until he finally whimpered “wait!” He raised his hand towards her and dropped the gold tooth onto the ground.

“AAHHH! This makes sense... Here I thought you were some kind of wizard and you're nothing more than a thief. I respect your honesty, but you must pay for your crimes. You are now forbidden to walk anywhere in Library Land. You must remain in a story for the rest of your days. Do you understand these regulations and restrictions that are placed upon you today?” The creature didn't do anything but stare at the ground in front of them. Agatha started “I Agatha, Ruler of...” When her husband cut her off.

“Do not banish this creature for he hasn't done anything wrong. If you banish him to his book, there's a chance that he will forget this and live in peace.

I have a better place to send someone like him. I think you know the place I'm speaking of... Don't you?”

“The place we met?” replied Agatha and Shiblets nodded.

He waved his hands, and the creature was gone.
“Now my dear, let's show you our new home.”

Cupid

The last we saw Cupid; he backstabbed Midas and Bambi. He joined up with Darth Vader and Darth Maul to find Rudolph. He doesn't know about the events of the Royal Meeting, so his priority is still to try and steal the tooth from Rudolph.

“So, Cupid, I don't get it. If you lived with Rudolph for all those years... with the hopes to snatch his tooth; why did you never try?”

“That's a good question Darth Maul” replied Cupid.

“Just call me Maul. Now that we're friends you can drop the Darths, it gets confusing.”

“Okay! Here's my story. I've been looking for the tooth most of my life and just when I lost all hope... I spotted the young deer with a golden smile. I knew instantly it was what I'd been searching for, and I finally found it. I was heading towards the young deer, but I didn't see Bambi just out of sight. I decided I'd have to act like their friend until I had a better chance. The years went by, and it seemed like every time I got close enough to take it, Bambi was there again. I was going to lead them towards a beast I tied up near the Deku Tree... But we ran into you first and well you know the rest.”

“I'm sorry about everything. We're looking for the Shard of Power. It's very important because it's the only thing that can save our father.”

Maul paused and Vader continued.

“We're sorry we ruined your chances of stealing his tooth... We have a proposition for you to make up for it. We'll help you find your tooth if you help us find the shard; What do you say?” Cupid agreed and the three of them kept walking.

Alvin

**Alvin was still fighting for his life inside the bag of gold.
It was pitch black and he was running out of air.**

When he looked outside, he couldn't see a thing, only purple walls. He tried to chew a bigger hole, but he was getting so tired he fell to the ground exhausted.

He closed his eyes and prayed. “Please in the name of Arthur... Help me get out of this alive, and I swear to bring right to Library Land” he said this, dug into the gold and fell fast asleep. When he awoke from his nap, he brushed the gold off of him and looked up to the top of the bag. There was some light shining in, someone had been inside the bag and didn't close it properly.

Alvin wiggled himself through and looked out into the room. It was filled with enchantments written all over the walls. This strange place hummed with magical forces. It was the weirdest thing Alvin's ever seen in his life. As soon as he jumped out to explore the front door swung open and two figures walked in, it was Agatha and Shiblets.

Rudolph

The last time we saw Rudolph he made a deal with Luci (who turned out to be Shiblets in disguise) to give him his tooth in order show them the way out. He disappeared instead of helping them, so now they're stuck in the abyss.

Both Bert from Accounting and Rudolph haven't spoken a single word in almost an hour. Bert wanted to finally clear the air and said "I can't believe that Luci guy would steal your tooth... and climb out without us... Some people nowadays." and shook his head.

Rudolph didn't say anything at first, just sat there angrily staring at the hole above them.

"I feel bad about this, I do..." Bert tried to converse again.

"What were you guys doing chasing us? It caused me to lose my most pr... Precious possession... My... Precious" Rudolph sat back down, took a deep breath, and started crying.

"We were looking for a very important piece of our history. It's probably a myth but there's a large reward for the Shard. Times are tough so I teamed up with the Double D's as I call them to find it. We just wanted to rob you guys so that we could buy some food. I'm not even this kind of guy but they make me feel cool. If we knew all you had was a tooth, we would've laughed and walked away."

Rudolph stood up and shouted "Just a tooth! Do you have any idea what that tooth means to me? Or how I feel right now, not having it? Don't even start with me" Rudolph didn't even know why he was getting so mad, but he was furious. He started pacing back and forth. "I'm getting out of here." Rudolph tried to climb but after a few steps, he fell every time. Bert was next to try, he got a lot farther than Rudolph but also fell.

They both gave up after a few more attempts.

"So what... Do... We... Do now?" Bert caught his breath and continued, "...If we work together, I'm sure we can make it out of this hell-hole alive." Rudolph didn't answer him, just continued to stare at the ground.

"Then I'll help you find Luci to get your tooth back... and maybe you can help me find the shard after? How does that sound?"

Rudolph smiled and agreed that working together was the best strategy for escaping. Suddenly there was a loud bang or cracking sound and a small figure appeared before them. It was cowering and looking up at them with his bright green eyes.

"Nots this place again..."

End of Episode Eight.

What was the creature that tried to attack Agatha?
Why did he want the tooth?
Why exactly are the Darths looking for the Shard?
They said it would save their father, is that true?
What's going to happen with the beast tied up to the Deku Tree?
Will Alvin be spotted by Agatha or Shiblets?
Will Rudolph forgive Bert for his actions?
Will they get out of the hole?
Who's the figure that appeared before them?
What are the Darths going to do with Midas' hand?

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Nine

The Caged Lion and the Climb Out of Hell

A Confused Man

A man awoke in his bed from what felt like an awful dream.

He had no idea where he was, but he felt like he'd been there a hundred times before.
He couldn't figure out why, but it was familiar.

He got up and walked around the house. Books covered the floors, tables, shelves,
and every space in the room pretty much. The place was a disaster.

He walked to the bathroom, then the kitchen, but nothing significant triggered any
memories. He continued to the living room where he saw no furniture, just more books
littered everywhere.

He decided to pick up a book and open it, but everything was scrambled,
he couldn't understand a single word.

That didn't stop him from trying another, but it was the same.

He threw the book down and ran to the door, but it was locked.
Even when he unlocked the door it wouldn't open.

That's when panic set in and everything started to go black.

He awoke in his bed just like before, not remembering a single thing except that he existed.

There's one difference between this time and the day before, he saw a woman sitting in a chair at the foot of his bed. She waved at him and sweetly said

“Good morning, do you remember who I am?”

Alvin

Last we saw Alvin he was about to escape the bag of gold but Shiblets and Agatha approached making him jump back in.

“Shiblets honey, you have one of the most important tasks of all. So, make sure you can't be overthrown by the wizards before you complete it. Harry's power will come back. If they defeat you, they can denounce me as their Bookshelf Queen.”

“Have you decided whom you'd like to elect as the new Queen of Fiction? or King of Horror?” Shiblets wanted to change the topic and it worked.

“I want the King of Horror to be a mighty and fearsome warrior, someone who can dependably handle the strongest section. I offered it to you, but you declined. So, I'll have to come back to that. As for the Queen of Fiction, I have the perfect person for that position” Agatha let out a little laugh.

“You must have picked someone good; I haven't heard you laugh like that in a long time. Whom did you pick to replace your sister?” Shiblets was dying to know.

“I've picked a King to rule actually, his name is Dr..”

Agatha was interrupted by a loud knock at the door.

“Who do you think it is?” she asked.

“Only royalty can come near the door without an invitation so let's disable the spells and let them in.” Shiblets raised his hand and the door opened. It was King Sue, Stine, and J.

“Agatha, your highness, I wanted to know what it is you wanted us to do first?” Asked King Sue. “Alright no time for chit chat, I want you Sue, to go to the lake we were talking about... Okay? ” He nodded. “J, you're the only one I can trust to journey to the mountain, please, will you go?” They nodded and Agatha continued “I'll send you a paper airplane with further details” and they left out the door in a hurry hoping to impress their new queen.

“Stine, I need you to tend to Stephen and the other guy we have in the dungeon. I take it you’ll be happy to be assigned this duty?” and Stine seemed eager and left.

Alvin thought Agatha and Shiblets were leaving with them, so he tried to hop out, but they turned back and spotted him. He heard them coming closer, so he dug himself deeper into the gold as if he were swimming down and collided with something that nearly knocked him out. Agatha and Shiblets opened the bag and grabbed Alvin.

“And who might you be?” asked Agatha.

Everyone looked at the bag as blue smoke started rising from it.

“What is this?” questioned Agatha.

Cupid

Maul was laughing at a joke Cupid just told when they noticed someone coming in the distance. They ducked down behind a tree and noticed it was a man who was skipping along the path. “Is that Bert from Accounting? the guy you’ve been talking about” asked Cupid.

“That can’t be him, he’d have Rudolph with him, he’s an amazing tracker. Shh! He’s here.”

They waited until he was right in front of them and then pounced out to surround him.

“Who are you? Why do you wander this forest today?”

It was Goldmember but they didn’t know that.

Darth Vader had the lightsaber inches from his throat, so he didn’t fight back.

Goldmember didn't reply either, he stared at Cupid instead.

“Your collar is really shiny... Is that gold?” he asked.

“Don't ask me about my collar! We'll ask you the questions.

Who are you and why do you wander these woods?” demanded Cupid.

“I am just... Going... For a walk that's all. I didn't steal anything I promise.”

“Show us what you stole!” inquired Vader.

The man flinched but didn't reply. “NOW!” shouted Maul.

“All right, all right. First off, my name is Goldmember and I’m sorry I just really love gold. Please forgive me for I just wanted to see it, and hold it, for a little bit.”

Vader leaned over and whispered, "Do you think he has the shard?"
"Or the tooth" whispered Cupid.

"Empty your pockets" demanded Cupid.
Suddenly dozens of small gold trinkets were being thrown to the floor.
Vader held him while Maul and Cupid inspected the loot.

"Is the shard or the tooth in there?" Asked Vader.
"No Shard," said Maul, and Cupid shook his head signaling that the tooth wasn't in there either. "What did you steal?" He pulled a pouch out of his waistline and opened it before them. It was so bright all three of them gasped.

"It's just a bracelet" sighed Vader.
"I have a lot of gold but no tooth, or shard. Where are you three headed?"
They told him a fake story about going to see a wizard.

**Goldmember didn't care about the wizard or the journey,
he was plotting to steal Cupid's collar as soon as he could.**

Rudolph

"Who are you?" Bert from Accounting asked while hiding behind Rudolph.
The creature didn't focus on either of them but instead began looking around.
"It's familiar with this place. Do you see how it's looking up at the hole?" whispered Rudolph.

"NOOOOO! We must get out of here..."
Neither Rudolph nor Bert could understand him so they both said "what?" as it continued.
"...you don't understand, AAAHHH! Why here? We need to leave, do you remember the ways from the past, where the first step again?"
"Who are you?" asked Rudolph but the creature kept talking to itself.
"We must remember where to go or the monster will get us, remember last times we almost didn't make it out."

"WHO ARE YOU? SPEAK! NOW!" demanded Bert from Accounting.
The creature finally looked at them for the first time realizing they were alive too.

"Do you know how to get out of here too?" asked the creature.
Rudolph brushed off his question and asked "Why did you bother us down here?
You'll have to wish on the shiniest star in the sky, that you'll ever see one again.
We're trapped down here, forever. We've tried to climb those walls and it's impossible.
Who are you? And have you been here before?"

“Shiny! You know where the shiny is?” Rudolph was taken off guard, and responded rudely thinking he meant his golden tooth. He pushed the creature, and it rolled over, and started to cry. Bert and Rudolph both turned their backs to the creature and started their own conversation, pretending they didn't hear it. “We don't need you; we can climb out as we have before.” They looked back a second later and the creature was five times as high as either of them climbed before, then a few seconds later, out of sight.

“Didn't he say he was here before and got out? The way he's climbing right now I believe him now. If he was telling the truth about that then he also talked about a monster. Oh, my Arthur we're going to die” Bert from Accounting was panicking but Rudolph was thinking. “I've got an idea Bert, watch. WE KNOW WHERE THE SHINY IS,” he shouted. They were both listening so attentively they could hear their heartbeats. A minute later they heard a faint “shiny?” and the creature could be heard coming back down the hole.

End of Episode Nine.

**Who's the confused man? Why does he remember nothing?
Who's the woman that appeared in front of him?
What's happening at the lake where Sue's headed?
How about the mountain where Agatha sent J?
Who's the other guy in the dungeon?
She also said Shiblets had the most important mission of all... What is it?
Who's the new King of the Fiction Section?
New King of Horror?
What's going to happen to Alvin?
What was the blue smoke coming out of the bag?
Why did Goldmember steal Margaret's bracelet?
Will he be able to steal cupid's collar?
Where are they taking Goldmember?
What happened to King Midas?
Who is the creature that appeared in the hole?
Has he made it out before?
What happens when he finds out they don't have his shiny?
Are there monsters down there?
Will they make it out alive?**

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Ten

The Street Rat

Papa Smurf

The last time we saw Papa Smurf he was searching for Smurfette and ended up at the Royal Meeting. When Elvis ran to the Cadillac he was captured by a hooded figure with an army of Oompa Loompas and was carried away.

Papa Smurf woke up to realize he was in a cage.

"Hello! Is anyone here? I'm hungry and I could use a drink of water"
no one answered so he tried to figure out where he was instead.

There were rocks, dirt, and books scattered all over,
and no recognizable features on any wall.

He tried screaming again "Hello! Seriously stop playing games with me.
I demand you reveal yourselves to me cowards" but again no one answered.

He noticed a twinkle on the ground not too far away, it was a key.

He wondered if that was the key to his cell.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't stretch his arm out far enough to grab it.
A squirrel came near the cell and stopped nearby.

"Hey, squirrel please can you help a Smurf out and grab that?"
he pointed to the key and the squirrel looked at it but didn't move.
"Please" pleaded Papa Smurf but again the squirrel didn't budge.

He remembered he had some crackers and an apple, so he tossed them towards the squirrel in desperation and it ate them happily. When it finished eating the last cracker it picked up the key and brought it to Papa Smurf.

Just as he grabbed the key, the sound of footsteps could be heard approaching,
so, the squirrel hid in the cage and Papa Smurf readied himself.

What happens to Papa Smurf is actually a really big deal leading into Season 2 So, we're going to come back to this a little bit later and move the chess pieces a little more for you to get there.

Rudolph

"We don't even know what the shiny is" whispered, Bert.

"Lying to him is the last chance we'll have to get out of here alive, don't blow this Bert."

When the creature got close enough, it said, "If we help you... you'll give us the shiny?"

Bert from Accounting deceptively said "We will gladly give you the shiny... and... Anything else you want. As soon as we get to the top."

"you have to pinky promises, do you swear to me the truths you speak"
the creature held out his pinky finger and waited for the two of them.
They looked at each other and swore they'd give him the shiny when they got out.

The creature danced around happily and said, "let's go" and sure enough it showed them exactly where to stand, and what to grab next. Suddenly they were making their way up with surprising speed. It was about five hours into their climb when they needed to take their first break. They found a nice ledge where they sat and relaxed. Bert from Accounting sparked up a conversation with the creature.

"Where are you from? You don't look like anyone in Library Land that I've ever seen before at least."

"I am not from this world, well one of my parents is, but my other parents aren't. so that's why I am here still, I can't find my other parent. I can't return home; well, I don't know hows to." The creature was coughing but took a deep breath and continued.

"We didn't always look like this, we were a mighty man once, stood tall, yes tall as a tree. Almost as tall as the Wizard himself, yes, we were, but we were twice as powerful.

I once owned the shiniest piece of life anyone could ever ask for.
It gave me power and let me stand taller than anyone else" the creature then drifted off into thought. The creature was thinking about its past, but both Bert from Accounting and Rudolph wanted to hear the rest of his story so they 'woke it up by asking "If you stood tall once, why do you crawl on the floor now like an animal? No offense Rudolph" and the creature answered.

"Have you ever owned something that is the most important thing in the worlds to you, and then have it taken... By the bads man... Oh the bad man and how he hurt us..."
The creature started looking around frantically "...The thief had to come, dirty, rotten theifs. Smelly he was. It took the shiny and sent us here to fight the monsters. "The creature began daydreaming again when Bert interrupted saying "The shiny right, that's what you mean?"

"Yes the shiny was our master and it has called to us ever since to find it.
It never sleeps and will not allow us to sleep either. It misses us and I miss it.

Without it we become this... we became weak. We grow weaker every day we don't find the shiny and I'll never get home without it." The creature again dozed off when Rudolph poked its shoulder. The creature jumped on top of Rudolph and spoke. "Leaves the shiny alone it's mine" before snapping back to reality, "We are very sorry, the shiny makes us... Go crazy sometimes. Please forgive us..."

Rudolph let it slide and they continued their journey.

A Young Street-rat

A young man and his monkey silently crept through the hallway of a large mansion.
He was listening to the doors until he heard a sound in one.

"I can hear him snoring, go in and get his keys" the man opened the door and the tiny monkey entered. It crept up to the nightstand, jumped up silently, and spotted the keys.

" Good Job Abu! You've made me proud. You never let me down.
I'll head up to the study then meet you at the gate, how's that sound?"
The animal shook his head in acknowledgment, and the two split up.

The young boy tried to open the study door, but it was locked.
The key ring had dozens of keys around it, so he started checking them one by one.

"Scrooge loves his keys... Just as much as his fortune"
he chuckled to himself. "He will regret the day he met the great Ali Baba."
A big silver key worked, and he entered the study.

Inside there were dozens of pictures, certificates, and awards coating the walls,
and a literal treasure pile in the corner. The street rat could have been rich if he wanted to
but the big black desk in the middle of the room is what he was searching for.

He picked up a file from the desk and took off out the window.

End of Episode Ten.

**Where is Papa Smurf locked up?
Why is he locked up?
Does the key he found open his cell?**

Who's under the hood?
What's the creature going to do when he finds out they're lying?
Where is the creature from?
Who is he for that matter?
Who are his parents?
What was stolen from him?
What was in the file that Ali Baba took?
What will Scrooge do?

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Eleven

The Lost Lover and the Lone Wolf

Romeo

my dearest romeo, I don't know exactly how to say this . . .
i've been lying to you about My pAst.
i should've Told you earlier but i THought you wouldn't undErstand
or worse, you wouldn't beLieve me.
there Are many things you don't Know yet but this note
is the first stEp to you knowing the truth.
i will give you instructions on what we sHould dO,
inclUding a map of where to go to find me, but we will get to that.
romeo, oh Sweet, romeo. I love you but only if you crack this codE
will we be able to see each other again.
-love you, juliet.

Romeo found this note laying on the ground where he had breakfasted every morning. It was burnt and the part of it that was visible didn't make much sense. After he found it Romeo waited around for two days hoping she'd come back. When she didn't, he packed a few things and went looking for her. The first few days were the worst.

He would think she was around every corner he turned.

He wouldn't stop searching until the night was so dark he couldn't see anything. That's when he'd pull out his sleeping bag and wait for the sun to come up and do it again.

Romeo lived in a place named Concord. It's what the people of Library Land call a retiring place. There are only two reasons anyone lives here; you either want to reside in a peaceful, quiet community to relax and live out your days, or you want to hide. That's it.

Presently it's been several decades since he's seen, Juliet. He's lost any actual hope that he's going to find her. He doesn't even know where to look anymore, so he doesn't. He wanders.

He was lost in a jungle or forest, so he camped for the night. When the fire was lit, he opened his bag and placed the contents on the ground in front of him.

It was mostly old letters and photos, but he looked at them every night before bed so that his dreams would be of her. It gives him whatever motivation to keep moving every day.

Romeo drifted off but woke up when his blanket caught fire in the night. He was able to pat it out easily, but it caught him off guard and now he was awake.

The sun hadn't exactly risen yet, but the sky was lighting up, so he knew the morning was coming. He waved his hands through the stack of letters to pat out the small embers that were among the pile. Most of the stack was untouched but a few of the pieces burned. He picked up a postcard, but it was too burnt to read so he threw it on the ground and noticed another he hasn't seen in weeks.

It had a picture of a big bridge and it said 'Dawn Fell Bridge' but that's not what stood out to Romeo. It was the house in the bottom corner that had a big red circle around it that he never noticed before. "This must be it," thought Romeo. He jumped up and packed his things in a hurry. He finally found the motivation he needed to continue his search.

On his journey, he stopped and asked everyone if they knew where the bridge was, but no one seemed to recall any bridges in Concord. When he rested that night, he was nowhere closer to discovering it than the night before. At least he was searching for something again and this made him happy.

Deep in the night, Romeo heard a sound that made him wake up.

He opened his eyes slowly to discover someone looking through his bag.

He watched while the shadow searched for something, when it didn't find what it was presumably looking for, it turned away to leave and Romeo jumped on its back.

The shadow didn't expect him to be so quick and Romeo was able to catch it off guard. Among the tossing and turning, Romeo tore off its cloak to reveal it was a pirate. The man drew his sword and took a step towards Romeo but he fainted the second he did so.

Romeo tied him to a tree.

When he awoke, Romeo started asking him questions. "Who are you? And why did you try to steal from me?" but the dark-haired stranger didn't respond so he tried again.

"Answer me! Who are you?" demanded Romeo.

No matter what question he asked, the man looked down at the ground and wouldn't dignify Romeo with a response. So, he thought he'd try something different.

“Have you ever heard of a woman named Juliet? Or of a structure called Dawn Fell Bridge?”
The man didn't answer, but he lifted his head and looked at Romeo when
the sound of howling could be heard in the distance.

“That's no ordinary wolf kid,” said the stranger.

“What do you mean?” replied Romeo. “If it bites you, you'll become one.”
“How do you know this? Better yet tell me who you are, and I might bring you along with
me. Or... If being a lone wolf is more your thing, I'll leave you here to become a late-night
snack.”

“I'm dying anyways, leave me be. I just wanted to warn you before you tried to fight it.”
The sound of footprints could be heard approaching, the stranger whispered “Run and
hide! I can handle this.” Romeo hid behind a nearby tree as he heard the wolf approach.

“Ahh! you again...” huffed the wolf “...I didn't expect to see you again. Yet look at you,
sitting there, helpless. It makes me think twice about eating you but I'm hungry.”
The wolf was creeping toward the stranger.

It was about to attack when Romeo jumped out and threw his bag at the beast. It bounced
off, doing no damage, but stopped the wolf from attacking. “I am going to eat you for doing
that, you know that right?” puffed the wolf as it started walking toward Romeo now.
He stopped when he walked near Romeo's bag and was suddenly surprised by its presence.
“That scent. It's... I can't believe...” The wolf was speechless for a moment “It's your lucky
day kid, I'm not going to eat you. You're protected. But I have unfinished business with
your unlucky friend tied to the tree over there” The wolf turned and lunged at the stranger.

The man had been cutting the knot for a while and was ready to escape but was waiting for
the perfect time. He was able to stab the wolf just as it landed on top of him, biting his
shoulder. Both the wolf and the stranger were motionless, and Romeo was in shock.

End of Episode Eleven.

Where is Juliet?

Will Romeo crack the code to find her? Did you?

Where is Dawn Fell Bridge?

Who is the lone wolf?

Is he infected now that the wolf bit him?

What did it mean when the wolf said Romeo was protected?

What does this all have to do with the story we're telling?

But most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Twelve

The Brotherhood

Rudolph

The escape was much more than Rudolph or Bert could have ever imagined. But at least they reached a point where the path was flat, and they could hike.

“Is this ever going to end? Can we take a break? Why are we moving so fast?” They took turns asking question after question, annoying their guide. Fed up, he turned around and said he wasn't going to lead them if they didn't be quiet and they stopped.

“When we first came up these paths, we were so scared. We were al.. alo..” the creature began coughing almost like it was trying to get rid of a hairball.

“Why do you think he says 'we' instead of 'I'?” whispered Bert.

“I don't know, but it's creepy and has me worried, I'm not going to lie. Do you need to take a break? We can stop for a bit to catch your breath” Rudolph just wanted to talk. “We think we should know your name if we're to go any farther with you” demanded Bert.

“My name is Smea...(cough) Goll. (gasp).Go...(cough) Sme...”
the sound of a really large screech came from below.
It made all three of them jump to attention.

“The Monsters... Monsters... The Monsters is coming... Run” The creature started sprinting ahead, it was too hard for Rudolph and Bert to keep up, they lost sight of the creature.

“Where did that smelly creature disappear to? It seems he's abandoned us, Rudolph. I swear if I ever see him again, I'll throw him down the hole myself” Bert stood up like he was about to take on the world when another screech came from below and he hid.

“What do you think that sound is Rudolph?” asked Bert.
“I'm guessing it's something we don't want to know about, we should hide until it's gone. I can't die here today. Not while Luci has my tooth. We'll get out of this hole.”

Rudolph looked up and realized how much they still had left and felt a little disheartened.

“We've been walking for days, and we still have two-thirds of the climb left.
Let's camp for the night and start fresh in the morning”

Rudolph walked behind the rock where Bert was sitting and crashed down.

“If we don't get eaten in our sleep that is” he continued.
Bert was able to pass out, but Rudolph couldn't stop thinking about his tooth.

Even when he lost his parents or ran away from home; he didn't miss something as much as he does this tooth. He knew it wasn't normal to feel this way, and he didn't know why he did, but he didn't know what normal was anymore. Rudolph still deep in thought, was brought back to reality by the sound of someone approaching.

“Bert, Bert, get up. I think the creature's coming back, let's jump out and surprise him.”
“Just a few more minutes and I'll get up, okay Mommy”
Bert continued snoring, so Rudolph grabbed his aqua flask and splashed him.

He woke up. Rudolph covered his mouth and told him to be silent because the sound was close. They jumped out ready to attack a small, weak, and unarmed creature but found fire instead. They jumped back behind the rock just as fast as they jumped out.

“Tha...that was n..n.. not him, that must be the monster” stuttered a panicking Bert.

“Yes, I realize that but I know we can't fight the thing, it's made of fire.
I'm just going to give up on this search and jump down again.” said Rudolph.

“Don't do that buddy. We might be able to fight thi... Rudolph, why is your nose glowing?”

“My nose hasn't lit up in years. I don't know why it is right now. Did you know I used to have many powers? Believe it or not, I used to be able to fly.”

“Rudolph! I bet that was awesome.”

“Yup but I'll tell you that story later tonight”

Rudolph sprung out as soon as he finished this sentence.

Rudolph jumped out expecting to see a monster, but he didn't see anything.
As he walked forward he heard the sound of breathing ahead.

“I don't want to fight... But if you make me, it will not be pretty for the both of us”
Rudolph was talking to the blackness of the cave, but a voice did respond.

“If you don't want to fight, neither do I. Let me introduce myself”
Rudolph flinched back, scared as the figure of a dragon emerged from the shadows.

“My name is Zembillas and I hail from Viviadex point, but you can call me Spyro.
I don't know what you guys are doing down here, but you're lucky it's me you ran into.
If you'd have run into any one of my brothers, they'd have eaten you without hesitation.”

“I can't believe you're real, I always thought dragons were just a story my parents would tell me. My name is Rudolph and I hail from the North Pole. We've been trapped here for weeks trying to get back home... to make things worse, our guide has abandoned us.”

“Hi, I’m Bert. I hail from the Accounting Department” he chuckled and continued “My two best friends in the whole world are up there worried sick, I need to find a way to let them know I’m all right.”

“I was just leaving myself... It's a long story but I'm running away. I'll guide you out... But we'd better be quick. I'll fly you up the climbing areas and we'll hike the paths when we can.”

The three of them took turns asking questions and talking about their pasts when they lost track of time, after some time hiking, they stopped for a break to relax.

Another sudden screech abruptly halted their discussion on the ancient Word Wars. It brought them back to reality, all three listened attentively.

“What's that sound Spyro?” worried Rudolph. “Think of it as an alarm clock but you don't want to be around they wake up. Especially not our leader.”

“Who is your leader?” asked a terrified Bert

“My Uncle. He's the king of our brotherhood, and now the oldest and one of the most powerful dragons in Library Land. He's a terrifying leader and has a hatred for anyone other than dragonkin. We've been hibernating for several centuries and they're almost ready to take back our homeland. You're lucky because we still have time before they're awake. In a few months, there's going to be dozens of dragons flying out of here, I suggest we leave this tunnel by then” Spyro looked up at the distance they still had to go.

“That's not good news, we probably should be heading out now” Bert was afraid yet again.

“And miss breakfast, why would you want that?” said a sinister voice from behind them.

When they turned around Spyro gasped and said “Let me introduce you two, to my cousin, Stythliamieux but the brotherhood calls him Styx.”

End of Episode Twelve.

Where did the creature go?

Why is Spyro running away?

What is Styx going to do?

Why was Rudolph's nose glowing?

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Episode Thirteen

The Red Blanket

Papa Smurf

Papa Smurf saw three Oompa Loompas and a cloaked figure walk up to the front of his cell.

“Why do you have me locked up? I haven't done anything wrong” pleaded Papa Smurf.

The cloaked one whispered into the ears of the Oompa Loompas and they proceeded to sing a song.

“Oom-pa, loom-pa, doop-a-dee-doo, we've, got a perfect riddle for you.
Oom-pa, Loom-pa, doop-a-dee-dee, if you were wise, you would listen to me.

What is scared, locked up, powerless, and blue?
Where you are going it will test if you're true.
What will happen next? Soon you will know,
feels like it's jail but it's time for the show”

“Time for the show, what does that mean? What do you plan to do with me? Is this some kind of sick joke?” Papa Smurf was scared and confused; he grabbed a rock from outside the cage and threatened to throw it if he didn't get answers.

The cloaked figure again whispered into the Oompa Loompa's ear, then took off.

“Hey, buddy! How about cutting an old Smurf a break? Please let me go.” The Oompa Loompa pretended to not understand and sat down. He pulled out a chocolate bar and began to eat it. “Fine don't answer me, it doesn't matter anyways.

This just proves the myth that Oompa Loompas don't have hearts or is it, souls?”

“My name is Waldo and I do have a heart. I'm pretty sure I have a soul too.”

Papa Smurf was in disbelief “Wait you have a name? The history books state that Oompa Loompas don't have individual names. What the Smurf is going on here?”

“I feel like I'm not me, or better yet, I feel like I'm not real. Do I even exist? Everyone keeps telling me I have a great imagination, or some say I might be going insane. I swear, I feel like I have another life somewhere else. I feel like I wasn't always an Oompa Loompa, is that strange? They wanted me to offer you this chocolate bar. For Oompa Loompas, it's our only source of food and what we've always eaten, so it's normal. Why are they asking me... to force you to eat it? Things are becoming strange,” said Waldo.

“This is so fascinating. I can't believe what I'm hearing. What if you are someone else? and you've been forced to be an Oompa Loompa by magic? Do you remember your childhood, or anything of your life before this?” asked Papa Smurf.

“You believe me, eh? You're the first person to believe me, most think I'm crazy. No, I don't remember anything before my first day of work at the factory. How would they be able to enslave a whole colony of us and we not know how? And who could even do this?” asked Waldo.

“Gargamel could, but I know this wasn't him, we have him locked up. I'm going to help you, Waldo. If your story is true, which I believe it to be, then all the Oompa Loompas are people who have been kidnapped and turned into slaves.” Papa Smurf grabbed the key he found and tried it on his cell, but it was too big.

“I don't have a key and neither does she. None of us do. I'm going to pretend you ate this chocolate, okay? Go along with it” Waldo tossed the chocolate into the bush.

“Sounds good. Who is the 'she' you were talking...”
Papa Smurf was cut off by the three of them returning.
The hooded figure whispered in Waldo's ear.
“He ate half of it, so I ate the other half, is that okay madame?”

Waldo pretended to sneeze and knocked into the figure, the commotion pulled off her hood. She was quick to put it back on but not quick enough, Papa Smurf saw her.

“SMURFETTE? You're behind this?”
She looked toward Papa Smurf and said, “What's a Smurfette?”

Papa Smurf was heartbroken and said “You too? I can't believe you don't know who you are anymore. This is a sad day for all Smurf-kind.”

“You think I'm a Smurfette? My name is Five. Address me by my proper title.”

“Hahaha, Five like the number... They couldn't come up with a better fake name for you?”
Papa Smurf couldn't hold himself back from laughing.

“I know you're not the Smurfette I knew because you'd never allow yourself to have that much chocolate on your face. Do you own a mirror anymore?”
Five got mad and stormed over to the cell

“I would end you right now, but the truth is, I'd rather see you where you're going”
She whistled and a few more Oompa Loompas came running in with a big red blanket.

“Ahh, good timing. All we need now is okay from the big boss man, and the games can begin. Can you two...” Five-pointed to two Oompa Loompas “Send word to the Candyman? Tell him that... What's your name again?” she asked Papa Smurf.

“You don't remember who I am either Smurfe... I mean Five?”
Even though he was heartbroken he chuckled when calling her Five.

“I don't know you, let alone remember you. I've been an Oompa Loompa my whole life”

“Have you ever wondered why you don't look like them?”

“They're my brothers, of course, we look alike,” said Five.
“You're blue and they're not!” I think Smurfette heard enough because she said
“Don't let him escape. And don't put the blanket on until I'm back. I have something planned for the stranger and I'm going to talk to the boss myself about it.”

She took off with all but two Oompa Loompas. He knew she'd be back any moment so Papa Smurf knew he had to act quickly.

“Hey young man” shouted Papa Smurf to the other Oompa Loompa
“If you could pick any name in the whole world for yourself, what would it be?”

“You're starting to sound like Waldo here” he chuckled, so Papa Smurf asked again.
“I've always liked the name Maurice for some reason, so I guess that would be it.”

“Well Maurice, can you grant a Smurf one last request?”
“Depends what it is but I'm pretty sure I can help.”
“Can you grab me one more chocolate bar, it was the best thing I've ever had?”
“See, this is something I can help with, one more coming up” Maurice left.

As soon as he was far enough away Papa Smurf started talking to Waldo
“Where are they taking me? And what is that blanket used for?”

“There's only a few seconds so I should be quick... The only thing I know is you're going to a place where you'll have to fight to survive. As soon as she comes back in here, she's going to cover you with that blanket and it will send you there instantly. I want you to take this pouch, it has a few things that may come in handy and might even save your life.”

“Thanks, buddy, will you give Elvis this key? He might know something about it”
Papa Smurf handed him the key that the squirrel grabbed for him.

“I wish I could let you out, but I don't know how, and I can't risk being discovered. They will do terrible things...” Waldo stopped talking when he heard Maurice coming back.
“Here ya go, last one in my bag, enjoy” Papa Smurf put it in his hat and said thanks.

“This stuff is so good I swear it might control my life” Papa winked at Waldo as he said this.

“Prepare the cage for transportation” shouted Five as she burst in through the door. Five threw the blanket over the cage while chanting something and suddenly it was gone.

What's up with the Oompa Loompas?
Is Waldo someone else?
Why is Papa Smurf locked up?
Why is Smurfette an 'Oompa Loompa' now?
Why is her name Five?
Are there more like her?
Will Waldo get the key to Elvis?
Who's the Boss?
Is it the Candy Man?
What's going to happen to the squirrel?

Most importantly... Where is the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that. Right Now!!!!

Episode Fourteen

Teragram

Romeo

Romeo rushed over to where the stranger and the wolf both lay motionless. When he got close, he saw the man had a hook dug into the wolf's side and the wolf had its teeth into the man's arm. Not a good turnout for either of them.

Romeo noticed the man was still breathing but the wolf wasn't.
Romeo pushed the wolf's body from atop the stranger.

Romeo had a bottle of Wolverine's blood, **(the best healing potion in all of Library Land)** and he used some of it on the man's neck. The man started moving, slowly at first but he shook it off and looked at Romeo.

“That's going to heal my flesh wound but not rid me of the poison now in my veins. I'm still dying but you didn't have to help me, you could have run off, but you didn't. You healed me, I think I owe you a favor mate. Ask anything and I shall, within my power, see to it.”

“I want to know your name first,” asked Romeo.

“My name is Captain Jimmy Jones the third, but you can call me Jage.”

He outstretched his hand signaling he needed help, so Romeo helped him up. “My name is Ro...” he was cut off by Jage “I know who you are, I rummaged through your bag looking for your Library Card. I saw you weren't the Prince I was looking for, so I was going to sneak off.”

“Whom are you looking for?” asked Romeo.

“I'm looking for the Prince of Darkness. I've been told he's the only one who has the power to cure me of my affliction. I can spend the time I have left helping you until I die, or we can find the prince together. Once I'm cured, I can follow and help you on all your future quests.”

“I've never heard of him. How do you know he exists? No! Better question... What is your affliction? Aren't you going to turn into a wolf now or something?”

“A wolf... No” Jage pulled out a bottle, “This is made up of mermaid tears. Just one drop a day is all you need for...”

Romeo cut him off “Where did you get mermaid tears? There aren't many mermaids here”

“When we first arrived in Concord my ship was attacked by a group of...”
Jage looked down and shook his head.

“... We were given the chance to surrender, and my crew accepted their terms. I refused, the pirate in me would never give up the ship without a fight. I was able to kill their captain before he finished his drink of mead. I thought for a minute we'd won the battle but... But... I saw the ship behind us, erupted in flames.

My brother was on that ship, so I dove into the water and swam towards them but was hit in my back with an arrow. I've been hit by a fair number of arrows but this one was different. I couldn't swim, I felt paralyzed.

I had to watch as the entire ship went underwater and my ship sailed away without me. I couldn't find the energy to swim. I remember sinking but I woke up on the shore with this bottle. It was placed with a mysterious note and a seashell. I didn't have an arrow in my shoulder or even a wound, but I've never stopped feeling the burning sensation where the arrow hit. If it weren't for this bottle, you would've probably never met me” Jage didn't say anything for a few minutes and Romeo knew better than to break the silence, so they sat in quiet reflection.

“I loved that ship more than anything in the whole land. She was more than just a ship; she

was like family. There are two things I cherish: family and honor” Jage took a sip from his flask.

“So why did you jump out of the ship then? I know the most important thing for a captain is to keep command of his ship.”

“My brother Davie was the captain of the other ship. My priority at that point was...”

Romeo cut him off “Wait a second if your brother was the legendary Davie Jones... then that must make you... Really? I can’t believe I’m meeting you. I thought you were dead. You are the Captain..”

Margaret

Last we saw Margaret she had been banished by Agatha.

Margaret woke up from a dream, she couldn't remember where she was but she knew she wasn't waking up in her own home.

She checked around looking for something familiar to help her remember who she was.

You see, she has a really rare gift among anyone in Library Land. She has the power to regenerate her memory back rather quickly where most people take days, weeks, or months to get theirs back.

If a banished commoner were to touch something or someone else from their past, they'll get a glimpse of all their previous encounters with that person or object.

Margaret can regain these memories on her own without a trigger, but when she does find one, she'll have a much stronger flashback than anyone else.

Nothing stood out yet, but everything was so familiar to her. When she touched the door handle, a million flashbacks played in her mind, and she remembered about Library Land but not yet who she was. Margaret remembered she had possessed powers, she tried to summon help but realized she had no power here.

She tried to open one of the books and was irate when she couldn't even do that. When she entered the bathroom, she ripped the shower curtains down but became wrapped up inside and fell to the floor. When Margaret stood up, still wrapped up in the curtain, she was able to conjure enough rage to rip it off in one swift motion. As it ripped off, she was staring at herself in the mirror and knew exactly who she was again. She grabbed her cheeks to feel her face, but the reflection didn't move with her.

It was when the reflection began to speak that Margaret screamed with surprise.

"Welcome back, I presume you remember who you are now Margaret?"

"I do, I am Margaret, the Queen of Fiction and the rightful ruler of Library Land."

"Yes you are Margaret, the self-proclaimed ruler of Library Land
but I'm sorry you are no longer the Queen of Fiction."

"I will always be the Queen of Fiction. Look at the crown on our heads."

Margaret felt her head and realized she wasn't wearing a crown, but her reflection was.

"How do I get my crown back? or escape this place?"

"I can't directly tell you, only offer guidance through hidden meaning and subtext. You must find the answers yourself. I think you'll have no problem finding the right words to get you out of here."

"You speak like it's only me getting out of here,
or as if we're two different people, are we?" asked Margaret.

"Yes, you'll be the only one who's free when you escape here. We're two different living beings. I'll be trapped in this mirror for the rest of time, serving you, as you have commanded me in the past." Margaret somehow felt bad for her reflection.

"Who are you, if you're not me? And what do you mean by command
you to serve me in the past? I have no memory of that."

"My name is Teragram, but you've always called me Tera."

"It's nice to meet you again Tera, it seems you know more about me than I know.

Can you please tell me how to escape this place? Please...

Show me how to get out of here and I swear once I reclaim my crown

I will release you" Margaret was almost begging Tera.

She replied with the riddle "I told you, you need to find the right
WORDS to READ your way out of this."

Margaret remembered the books on the floor
and how she couldn't read them. "I can't open any of these books."

"You are powerless to read any of the books that are here for you.
I am sure with some thought you can think of something you might have had before
coming here that can help you."

"AAAHH" Margaret remembered the book in her bag "I forgot I stole this"
"Do you remember whom that book belongs to?" asked Tera.

"Yes. This is his book."

Margaret opened the book and was transported to a messy room
where a man was sleeping in a bed. When he awoke, she sweetly said
"Good Morning, Do you remember who I am?"

End of Episode Fourteen?

Who exactly is Jage?

What is his affliction?

Who's the Prince of Darkness?

Who saved Jage from drowning and gave him the mermaid tears?

Who is Tera?

Why is she trapped in the mirror?

Will Margaret free her if she regains her crown?

What was the book Margaret used to escape her room?

Whom was she speaking to?

Most Importantly... What Happened to the Bookshelf King?

We'll get to that.

Right Now!