

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.

This Season is dedicated to the 275 people that added their creativity into its inception. I would like to personally thank Corey LeBlanc, Alicia Martin, and Adam Doyle for all your hard work. I could never thank you enough so, I hope this season is a start.

Welcome to Library Land.

Welcome to

The Bookshelf King **season 1 The Royal Meeting**

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S1E1 The Queen of Fiction and the Gold Tooth

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

The story of Library Land.

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.

I need to tell you the story of the Bookshelf King in order for you to proceed.

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. I'll get to that stuff but first I
need to do my thing, keep you updated now that you're here, and prepare you for
the future. It's our time, let's get to it.

My name is... Colour is going to play a big part in how I tell this story to you.
Whenever you see Blue text (like this) it's just me having a conversation directly
with you to fill you in on some inside information. All text written in a normal black
font (aside from this) should be regarded as factual events within Library Land.

One more thing before we 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 to tell you 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 what happens next special. We wrote this to establish the scene, a problem, and a few characters.

Every person was briefed on the plot 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 sentences and NO detail will be overlooked by the end.

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 ‘horrifying’ 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 bookisode 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?

Next Week...

Harry Potter enters the story and it's to stay.
He's sent on a journey, betrayed along the way.
Will he be able to make it back?
Or will he be defeated when they attack?

Find out next week for Episode Two: The French Fry Foreshadow.