

It is a Dark Time

Comedic monologue by Samuel Stokes

It is a dark time in the kingdom of Grimrastria. The cave-dwelling Parmastics of the North have left their underground lair and have begun marching south on the Jelistron people of the forest of Acklinar. Surely, I don't need to remind you of what happened the last time the cave-dwelling Parmastics of the North marched south to Acklinar. It wasn't pretty.

Anyone that knows the Jelistron people of the Acklinar forest knows that they aren't much for fighting. They prefer to prance around the forest, planting trees and dancing about, being one with nature and such. It's super cute. Enough to make you want to puke. Anyway, if you weren't there the last time, you should know that things got pretty bad. The Mighty Fracklon called upon the powers of the Eternal Wellspring of Punishment deep within the core of the earth in order to wreak havoc upon the cutesy little woodland creatures. Hard to get in touch with nature when the sweet little critters were exploding their cute little guts out all over the forest floor.

Since then, the forest-dwelling Jelistrons had to prepare themselves for the next time that the cave-dwelling Parmastics would pay them a visit. They had to carry the ring of power from the forest of Acklinar to the far western border of the kingdom of Grimrastria in order to have it blessed by the high priest of the Wimblot people. Unfortunately, the ring of power happened to be a nose ring, which Simophee, the expedition's leader wore for the duration of the journey. The journey occurred during the spring, and Simophee unexpectedly learned that he was allergic to many of the pollenating plants in the Western realm of the Wimblot people. When the Wimblot high priest saw how Simophee had sneezed all over the ring of power, he was highly offended and sent them all the way back to Acklinar to get the sacred tissue from the sprites of the forest in order to give the ring of power a thorough holy cleansing before returning to the realm of the Wimblots.... well, anyway, as you can see, it was all one merry little mix-up.

Suffice it to say, the ring has now been blessed by the Wimblot high priest and the Jelistrons have searched through the ancient scrolls to learn the incantations they will need to summon the immense power of the great tree Oakstrong in order to vanquish the cave-dwelling Parmastics once and for all. Hahaha, that'll show 'em. Bet they never saw *that* coming!