

And They Lived Ever After

-THE MIDAS EDITION-

Created & Written by:
SILVERBACK

Title: And They Lived Ever After ***“The Midas Edition”***
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Dedicated to:

Everyone who has supported me in the
last decade of my literary career.

A Personal Note From: The Author

Attention Readers: Before you decide to dive into this literary tome and begin your endeavor to read this uniquely woven tale of love, hate, treachery, deceit and redemption please be advised and forewarned that this unedited edition is in no way shape or form the classic goodie-2-shoes stories from your precious untainted and innocent childhood memories!

Like the cover label states:

WARNING! THIS IS STILL NOT YOUR GRANDMA'S FAIRY TALE.

So please do not send me copies or screenshots your therapy bills after you finish reading this! I will not be held responsible!

Thank You,

SILVERBACK

OK NOW THAT WE GOT ALL THE
FORMALITIES AND LEGALITIES OUT OF THE WAY

LET'S ROCK & ROLL!

IN THE GOLDEN KINGDOM

BEING THE FIRST ACT
OF

And They Lived Ever After

BOOK ONE

Chapter 1 IN THE GOLDEN KINGDOM



nce upon an ever after in the Golden Kingdom there lived 4 princesses, 2 princes, 6 dwarfs in show biz, 1 dwarf in politics and a whole lot more you just have to see with your own eyes to believe. Oh, did I mention that Jack is in jail for can you believe it breaking and entering. Anyway, our story begins in the Golden Kingdom where all is well and...

Oh, how rude of me! Allow me to introduce myself I'm Maxwell P. Lunar but I'm more commonly known as the "Man in the Moon" and I'll be your narrator for this twisted tale.

Ok now that we got that out of the way, where were we? Ah yes, the Golden Kingdom where all is well...what do we have here? Heh, Heh, heh well if it isn't the Boy that cried Wolf running down the street I wonder what has got him so excited let's take a look.

"WOLF! WOLF! WOLF! Everybody a wolf is coming! The wolf is coming! Ahh forget it they'd never believe me."

Boy I tell ya' that boy's always good for a little excitement early in the morning; however, on this rare occasion, for the first time in three years the boy was actually telling the truth. The young man did spy a wolf approaching the village; but this was the worst kind of wolf a lawyer and he was heading straight for the home and offices of 3 Pigs Construction.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!

"Little pigs... little pigs let me in! The wolf exclaimed.

"Not by the hair the on our...ah you know the rest." replied the pigs.

"Oh, for crying out loud I'm not here to eat you...I'm a vegetarian now! I'm here to serve you."

"You're a waiter? Did you bring the pizza we ordered? It's been more than 30 minutes, Bub it's free now."

"No, you stupid pigs I'm here to serve you this!"

Now what do we have here? It seems that wolf in his finely tailored suit I might add just slipped a large manila envelope under the Pigs' front door.

"Have a nice day...pigs!" Snickered the crafty wolf.

Curious the pigs got up and headed over to the front door to see what the wolf had left them.

"Hey Mortimer, what is it?"

"Yeah, Mort, open it, the suspense is killing me!"

Now Mortimer who was the know-it-all of the three brothers walked over to the front door and picked up the envelope off the floor and opened it. Pulling out the contents he begins to glance over it moaning and humming to himself.

"Well brothers, it seems that our hairy visitor just left us what can only be described as a legal document which will require us to defend ourselves to a higher authority and to a jury of our equal peers." He explained leaving his two siblings baffled.

"HUH?"

"In simpler terms...we're being sued." Mortimer stated.

"Oh, ok that makes sense we're being sued...SUED!!!" the other two brothers replied.

"Sued for what?" demanded Kevin.

Mortimer just putting on his reading glasses walks over to his recliner and has a seat giving the document a thorough looking over.

"Well who'd have thunk it?"

"Thunk what? Thunk what? Come on Mort Thunk What? Asked a very anxious Scott who wanted to know.

"Believe it or not brothers we are being sued for aggravated assault!"

Kevin who was the oldest and a bit of a hot head walked into the kitchen and headed to the fridge to grab himself a cold one. Walked back into the living room swallows a mouthful tosses a bottle to Scott and then one to Mortimer.

"Are you for real?"

"Yes, Kevin unfortunately I am. Do you guys both remember when we left that fire on when the wolf tried to come down the chimney? Well the wolf suffered injuries as a result of that and is now suing us to the tune of 3.5 million dollars."

"NO WAY!" Scott bellowed

"You've got to be shitting me!"

While the shock of the news hit the pigs, they were not the only ones to be visited by the Wolf's lawyer for you see in the middle of the woods the Hunter who saved Little Red Riding Hood a few months back was also being served with papers of a similar nature.

"Mr. Hunter, it was a pleasure serving you."

Reading the papers given to him he begins to realize he too was being sued by the widow of the victim after his encounter in the woods that one faithful afternoon.

"You can't be serious! This has to be a joke! I don't believe this I'm actually being sued for first degree murder!"

The hunter who was one of the strongest and bravest men in the kingdom walked turned around, picked up his axe then walked back up to the lawyer glaring into his eyes with his axe raised.

"Keep one thing in mind you hairy son of a bitch...your wolf buddy tried to eat Lil' Red!"

With great strength and a mighty blow, he struck a log and shattered it completely in one motion. He spit on the ground then stared back at the now cowering lawyer who could not speak or move even if he wanted to.

"I will see you in court!" stated the irate hunter.

You know guys and gals this is going to be a very interesting to see how these two trials turn out. Oh, my look at the time it's getting late I need to get the Moon up over the castle just give me a minute and I'll right with you.

(Minutes Later)

Sorry it took me so long I was moving the moon and I caught a flat and it took forever for ye old AAA to get there. Ok so, where were we? What in the world? Why is? Folks it's 1:46 am and there is a young lady aimlessly wandering the halls yawning. Ladies and gentlemen allow me to introduce to you the one and the only Sleeping Beauty!"

"Sleeping Beauty my ass! What kind of beauty can I be if I can't get my god damn beauty sleep?"

Sleeping Beauty weary, worn and desperate for a good night's sleep approaches a mirror she purchased at the village ye Olde Yard Sale. She stands in front of it yawning and rubbing her eyes she asks:

*Mirror, Mirror in a tower steep;
Will I ever get some sleep?
As I stand here asking why?
Bags are forming beneath my eyes.
I've even counted Bo Peep's sheep.
What must I do to get some sleep?*

Ok now I've seen everything folks she's talking to a mirror. If that mirror talks back to her I swear I'll eat a piece of this here moon.

Now no sooner than that was said the enchanted mirror started to glow and a face appeared in the center. A face as ominous and as pale as that of death itself with flames emerging from it eyes stared at her and replied:

*The cure you seek.
Can only be found in.
The mind of Dr. Rump L. Stiltskin.
So, seek him out.
In the forest deep.
For he can give you the gift of sleep.*

*I don't believe it...I just don't believe it the mirror spoke!
Well I am a man of my word I will eat a piece of the moon.*

CHOMP! CHEW! CHEW! GULP!

Well I'll be, it's really made of cheese folks! Anyway, after hearing the advice given to her by yup I have to admit it a talking mirror Sleeping Beauty ran down the stairs and mounted her horse. Yawning but still not asleep she rode into the darkness of the night and into the woods in search of Dr. Rump L. Stiltskin.

While Sleeping Beauty headed out into the woods she overhears someone still awake in the prison tower above. As the sounds of a harmonica leave the tower and fill the night air she rides off to seek her solution.

Do you hear that? Someone's still awake over there at the Giant's prison tower in the clouds let's see who it is.



"Nobody knows the trouble I've seen...nobody knows my sorrow."



"Shut Up! The guard bellowed. You're so right nobody cares! To be honest nobody gives a damn! You should have thought about that before you broke into the Mayor's house...AGAIN!!! How stupid could you possibly be? You stole his gold, you ran off with his harp and even his goose that lays the golden eggs and you got away. Why the hell did you come back? My God are you stupid!" the guard laughs as he walks away.

Looking out of his barred window the young lad stares out into the night and sighs.

"Now I wish...God, how stupid could I have been? I wish I hadn't been so greedy and come back here."

Well everybody let that be a lesson to you all there's an equal consequence for every action. Now while Jack considers his moronic decision to return to the Giant's Kingdom his wife, Little Red, is home worrying about if she will give birth to a fatherless child.

"What if he doesn't come back, what do I tell my child?" she thought as she rubbed her round belly.

"Well sweetie...daddy was an idiot, he stole twice from the mayor of the Giant Kingdom. He got away with it, but he pushed his luck, and now your daddy is sitting in a jail cell doing time."

Sitting by her window crying and rubbing her stomach as she wonders what to do.

"Woe is me...what ever will I do?"

Poor Red...poor kid afraid, wondering and hoping that all will be well. Praying she won't end up alone. I tell ya folks it just breaks my heart.

Chapter 2

WOLVES, WINKS AND WOES

Now the next morning right around the same time as yesterday the 3 Pigs received another knock on the door.

If I were them folks, I wouldn't answer the door but that's just my legal opinion.

"Hey Kev, if it's another lawyer don't answer that damn door cause if you do I swear to God...WE ARE NOT HOME COME BACK NEVER!" ordered Scott.

"Don't worry Scott; it's only the Hunter"

Curious to what the Hunter wanted Mortimer put down his newspaper and headed to the front door area.

"Hunter, please come on in...how are you?"

"I've been better Kevin."

"Why what has happened?"

"Well Kevin I'm being sued and I need your help Mortimer. I need legal counsel It's these damn wolves."

"Did you say wolves?"

"Yes wolves, god damn wolves!" shouted the Hunter.

The Hunter sat down and explained what happened yesterday and why the widow of his victim was suing him.

"So, here's what happened gentlemen I was in the forest chopping lumber for the Duke when I heard some strange sounds coming from the cottage at the edge of the forest. I went over to investigate and saw Lil Red being attacked by the Wolf."

“Are you sure that she was being attacked?” inquired Mortimer.

“What are you saying Mort?” asked Kevin.

“We all know that Lil Red has a let’s just say very lengthy and healthy unscrupulous reputation. I wouldn’t be surprised if...”

“And that’s exactly what happened! What I thought was an attack really ended up being a moment of unbridled passion but by the time I figured it out it was too late.”

“So essentially when he came he left shortly thereafter.”

“Pretty much!”

“And now I’m being accused of murder when all I thought it was, was a case of self-defense. I was only trying to defend a friend.” confessed the Hunter

“Now you need a defense how ass backwards id that? There wolves are driving me up the wall. barked Kevin.

"Well apparently the wolves have gone lawsuit happy because we too are being sued by the wolves." explained Scott.

“Someone has to do something and fast!” replied an irate Hunter.

"But not to worry gents I have taken care of everything...I have placed a call to an old friend of mine and he agreed to take both our cases."

"If you don't mind me asking who did you call?" inquired the Hunter.

"Maxwell P. Lunar...he said he will take both cases."

"That's great he's an amazing lawyer he got that one Duke off of a double murder charge because his gauntlet did not fit." shouted Kevin from the other room.

"Gentlemen, the wolves have no idea what they are in for!"

So, while the Hunter and the 3 Pigs start to plan their legal strategy Jack is about to receive a very rude awakening.

Now if you will excuse me I have 2 court cases to prepare for...not to worry I will return as soon as I can so, enjoy the rest of the story.

"Wake up thief! Get up and pay attention!"

"I'm up...who are you? Did something happen? Am I free to go home?"

"Don't make me laugh; nobody ever gets out of here 1...2...3...it's never that simple. I am the Royal Court Official in charge of new cases and I am here to inform you."

"Inform me what?" inquires the now nervous lad who finally realizes how much trouble he's truly in.

"That your trial begins in less than 12 hours, and if I were you I'd prepare your defense...and you better make it a good one."

"But wait what do I do? I don't even have a lawyer or the money to pay for one. I don't even know what I'm being charged with. What should I do?"

"Hell don't look at me for help you got your ass into this mess...now get your ass out of it!"

The official dropped a parchment and quill in front of the young man and walked out of the cell. Now unlike the Pigs and the Hunter Jack had a lot to worry about. What was his

defense? How was he going to get out? More importantly would he ever get to go home? So, with all those thoughts running through his head Jack did the only thing he could do. He dropped to knees and cried.

Now after riding for what seemed like days and days Sleeping Beauty finally arrived at the edge of the forest and the cottage of Dr. Rump L. Stiltskin.

"Well here I am" she thought to herself..."I hope this Dr. Stiltskin can help; there's only one way to find out."

Hoping for the best Sleepy Beauty dismounts her horse and walks up to the large front door and knocks.

"Hello?"

"GO AWAY!"

"Dr. Stiltskin? Excuse me are you Dr. Stiltskin?"

"I said GO AWAY! I'm not your baby's daddy! So, I'm not paying child support! If you are coming to tell me I'm your daddy I never met your mother and besides she said she was on the pill...**NOW GO AWAY!**"

Confused yet determined she stands firm by the front door.

"Dr. Stiltskin, I'm not here for child support I don't even have any kids. Hell, I don't even know you. I am having trouble sleeping; I haven't slept in months and my magic mirror told me that you might be able to help. I have been riding since 2 in the morning please can you help me?"

Hearing the compassion in her voice and the genuine desire for assistance the good doctor opened his door to the young lady.

"It's ok, my dear there's no reason to cry I'm coming...I'm coming."

The door unlocked and opens and out walks a little man. Dr. Rump L. Stiltskin stood all of 3 feet 2 inches tall, with long flowing hair that merged into his braided beard. His hair was as white as freshly fallen snow and his eyes were blue like as the deepest purest ocean. He walked with a slight limp and spoke with a lisp but he stood as tall as any other citizen who dwelled in the Golden Kingdom.

His face was wrinkled from the ravages of time but there was comfort in both his eyes and his smile. His voice was peaceful soothing and very calming as Beauty was to soon find out.

"Ah my dear, please don't cry...come in, come in tell me my dear what is wrong. I will see what I can do for you I promise."

Dr. Stiltskin invited the weeping woman inside and offered her both a seat and a cup of soothing herbal tea which he blended himself.

"Now my dear, please tell me what is the problem that you require my assistance with?"

"Sleep, I need sleep I haven't been able to sleep in God knows how long and I was told to seek you out for you would be the only one able to cure me. Please Dr. Stiltskin please help me!"

"I can cure you of your sleep ailment there is no need to worry go to the inn and get some rest come and see first thing in the morning and we will get you the sleep that you have been longing for."

"Thank you, thank you very much I will see you tomorrow goodbye".

"Farewell my dear"