

Fairy Tale – The Prince

Once upon a time there was a young prince who was born into the least likely of families. This prince was not the perfect candidate by all rights to take over the kingdom at the appointed time, but this is how the story goes. The prince was kind of awkward growing up. He was not the best looking kid nor was he the most athletic at all the kingdom games. But he continually was told that he had a great gift. It was his kingship personality. This was the hope for this young prince.

As the prince was growing up there was a lot of rough bumps and dips in his road. The king of his kingdom was never around and this seemed to cause the young prince much discomfort. The young prince was always trying to make up for this by really seeking the need for his king, by looking to other people, especially the queen. The Queen was always in the Castle early on, but she was so busy. She had all sorts of castle activities that kept her busy, and she expected the young prince to take the place of the king, in the castle responsibilities.

The young prince wanted to just be a kid in so many ways. As all of his young friend were running through the forest and playing kingdom games, the young prince was always working around the castle. Scrubbing, Cleaning, Carrying, building, the prince learned to do it all. This was so tiring. The prince just wanted to be a kid. The prince was always asking to go and play with the other kingdom kid, but since he was the only kid in the family, he was made to always be a slave to the castle.

As the prince got older he realized that he did not have to always have to be around the castle. The prince realized that he could be his own man, whatever that looked like. Oh how wonderful it was at first. The prince felt like he could visit other kingdoms and far off lands. This was a real excitement for the prince. The young prince never really thought about going home anymore. The young prince loved the lands of Babylon and wanted to stay there because they were new and exciting

The prince began to find himself in places where he wanted to take off the crown of his future kingship and sell it for the ways of Babylon. The prince began to engage in all of the pleasures of Babylon and thought that the original kingdom was gone. I will never go back he said. I don't like it there anyway. All I ever do is work anyways. So the prince was selling his kingdom valuables and rights for the ways of Babylon. Things were tough sometimes. The prince realized that there were sometimes down sides to the life of Babylon.

The prince kept finding that each time he would visit the wizard to get the magical mystery powders that he seemed to always feel better about life. He kept going through more and more valuables, but it did not matter to him. He felt better each time he visited the wizard. The wizard was always strange and never really let him get to close. He even kept his distance from the young prince. The Prince was finding himself more and more relying on the Magic mystery powders to just get by with life. Sometimes the prince would wake up and wonder, "How did I get this far away from the kingdom I once knew?" The prince was beginning to understand there was something deeply missing from his life, but he did not know what, or how to find it.

Life got tougher and tougher for the young prince. He decided to see kings and queens of the family from in other kingdoms to maybe help give him an idea of what to do. These were often helpful for the young prince to see a healthy kingdom, but the mystery powders had really gotten a hold of the young prince. The prince, even though he loved spending time with the kings and queens of his family, did not know how to live in their kingdom as a part of the family. The prince would often screw things up really bad for the family. He would steal some of their gold and silver and get caught. He would end up in the dungeons for small crimes. He would get caught with the mystery powders in the castles, and they would kick him out. The Young prince was not so young anymore. He was becoming weathered and beaten. He really did not know how to fit into any kingdom and began to feel more like an outcast or leper.

The young prince had never before thought about himself like this. He would often sit around the dragon houses and wizard holes and think about killing himself. He was all too often settling back into the dragons chair to really get lit up on the mystery dusts. He didn't have a desire to live or die. The young prince was just existing, yet he knew there was more. He knew it.

The young prince was terrified. He didn't want to go back to the castle where he grew up. The young prince wanted to go home and retake the rightful kingdom that was promised to him. The young prince picked himself up and decided that he was going to make the long journey home. The young prince had dragons blood and wizard vomit all over him. The young prince did not look to young anymore, nor did he look like a prince.

The prince decided to take a different path than the one that he had traveled to initially come to Babylon. The prince had heard a Powerful Duke of the light house once tell him that there was a different path back home to his homeland, one that he had never traveled, but would show him new sights. Sights he had never seen and would change him for the rest of his life. The prince did not have any other paths that he could have taken. So the prince said, it seems right to me.

The prince started down this path through the forest and over the hills. At first it seemed great. He met hobbits and fairies that really seemed to have their life all together. During this time the prince asked lots of questions of how their life was. The prince was very curious to see how happy these creatures were. The prince was intrigued that not any mystery dust was being used in the forest and the hills. The prince's eyes were beginning to open a little more

The Prince finally made it through the forest. "Wow, he thought! What a Journey." The prince wiped his brow and caught his breath a minute, but as he looked up, he saw the largest mountain that existed in the entire world. The prince did not understand why or how he was going to climb this mountain, but he kept remembering the duke and hobbits telling him to just trust in the kingdom of light. The prince never thought in his mind that he could climb that big mountain, but he wasn't willing to turn back.

So the prince started off, just looking at his muddy, tattered, hiking boots as he went up the mountain. Time and time again he had to stop, rest, and think of the best way to get up the mountain. He just kept remembering what the duke had said "Don't look up to the top, just take one step at a time" the young prince kept walking and walking, and climbing and climbing. The trip was so painful. There were times the rocks would give way and the prince would slip and fall a little way. But he would always catch himself, by remembering the words of the trusted forest friend. "Trust in the kingdom of the light"

Day after day the prince kept going up the mountain. One day the prince decided he was going to look up and see how much further he really had to go before he go to the peak. Much to the prince's surprise, he was almost to the top and on the other side of the mountain was his homeland; the one that he missed so much in his heart.

The prince pressed on with greater strength and agility than he had ever had before. The more that he saw that he was gaining ground the more it fueled him to get home. Finally one day, he looked up and saw the most beautiful sight he could ever remember.....the greatest view of his homeland and the entire kingdom that he grew up in. It looked different, but more beautiful than he ever remembered. The view on the mountain was awesome. The prince had never seen so clearly, his life, his future, his happiness at hand.

The prince, not so young anymore descended the mountain with a new view on his life and kingdom. His kingdom had changed because the kingdom of the light had changed him on that mountain.

As the prince entered back into the castle and kingdom that he once knew. Things were different. People were different. His family was different. The kingdom was not the horrible place that it once seemed and the prince began to see the truth of his life. The prince soon found a princess that was the maiden of the valley. She was beautiful in every way and she was a light carrier. As she carried her light, the prince was carrying his light and they saw each other carrying their light together.

The prince and the princess were determined to carry the light differently. They wanted their castle to be full light for future princes and princesses and they lived happily ever after.

THE END