

# The tail of a young servant

## Boy

Once upon a time, there was a man and a woman who were very poor, so poor that they had to live in an old shed (which was gradually falling apart piece by piece). They were both jobless, but both wanted the same thing in life: children. They lived in a lovely kingdom where a king ruled the land.

One day, the man was out in the forest collecting the wood for the fire. The forest was beautiful! There were birds chirping happily as the sun beamed down on the luscious green trees. All of a sudden, the king appeared from behind one of the tall green beauties. The man was shocked for the king stood before him. What was the king doing out here with no guards? “Hello there,” said the King confidently. Why was the king speaking to him? He had heard about the kind acts the king had performed for his subjects. Maybe he could help him.

“H h hello,” stuttered the Man, “W w what are you doing out here your M m majesty,” He couldn’t believe what was happening, HE WAS ACTUALLY TALKING TO THE KING!

“I came out for a walk in this lovely woodland area. Where have you come from?” Inquired the King.

“I came from the old shed over there,” muttered the man embarrassed; after all he was talking to the King.

“Well I can help you live a better life!” announced the king as a warm smile spread across the king’s face. “I will give you and your wife a job at the palace and a better house.” The man was shocked. This was the most thoughtful thing anyone had ever done for him. A joyous smile grew upon his face. “Oh my, what can I give you in return for this amazing gift,” said the man, with his heart bursting with joy.

“I request for your first born son,” he answered. An eerie silence filled the woods. The sun no longer seemed to be beaming down on them, the birds song had faded out and the trees felt as if they were closing in on the poor

man. He reluctantly agreed. After collecting his wood, he returned back to the shed. The king gave them everything he promised: a nice home and the man started his new job as a guard and the woman started her new job as a maid.

**A** few years later, the woman gave birth to a handsome baby boy. It hurt them deeply that they had to give their precious baby to the king, but they had to keep their promise. The king took the boy and raised him in the castle.

**Y**ou would think growing up in a castle would be fun but for the boy-it was far from it. He was treated like a slave. He was beaten, misunderstood, starved and tortured. His biological parents had many more children who were treated well. They were happy, well fed and loved. The deprived boy was never told about his real parents; he believed that he was abandoned at birth.

**O**ne day, when he was sweeping up the hallways, (which was one of his daily tasks) a robin sat on the window sill and watched him sweep and sweep and sweep the floor; then the robin watched him scrub and scrub and scrub the floor; and then he watched him mop and mop and mop the floor. After he had completed mopping the floor, the Robin flew over and landed on the boy's shoulder. "What are you doing you naughty little bird!" yelled the boy.

"You weren't abandoned at birth," chirped the robin.

"Excuse me!?" exclaimed the boy

"Did you not hear me? I said you weren't abandoned at birth!" repeated the robin

**H**e couldn't comprehend the information that had just entered his head.

How could a bird know more about him than him?

"Well tell me everything and tell me how you know."

“Well you see,” murmured the bird as they didn’t want to get caught, “your father made a deal with the king when they were poor and lived in an old shed. The deal was that the king would give your parents jobs at the palace and a nice house, and your parents would give their first born child to the king. They agreed not knowing if they would have a child and certainly not knowing how he would treat you. You are not abandoned-you have a brothers and sisters too. I know this is a shock but trust me, it’s true for I was there when they made the deal.”

He was amazed, shocked and disappointed. His whole life was a lie, but it could be so much better if the plan beginning to form in his head worked.

“Thank you dear robin, but I think I will take it from here.”

He finished his chores for the night and went to bed in the basement – just like always, although tonight, he didn’t sleep much, he was up plotting ways to get revenge on the king and finally reunite and be with his loving family.

**A**s soon as the sun was no longer beaming down on the kingdom the next day, the boy pulled out his dagger form beneath his pillow. The king had given a dagger to every servant in the castle so when they were guarding the valuables, they could kill anyone who dared touch the king’s precious jewels. Suddenly, a great idea appeared his mind. **HE COULD MURDER THE KING!** He would have to do it at night otherwise he would be caught and become the one dead. As day turned to night, the boy decided to make his way to the King’s bedroom. He knew at this time in the day there wouldn’t be any guards around. He made his way through the castle carefully climbing up old, steep spiral staircases and tip-toeing through the creaky hallways of the castle, desperately trying not to make a sound, or he would meet his unfortunate fate.

**T**he boy carefully crept through the hallways listening to the filthy, disgusting rats scuttle through the corridors. The hallways were as the black stripes running throughout a tiger’s fiery fur. He cautiously made his way to the tallest room in the tallest tower of the castle. This was quite easy as he knew his way around the castle off by heart.

**F**inally, He reached the top of the castle after a long struggle, but it would be worth it. He would be with his *real* parents! This was the moment he was waiting for. Nothing stood before him and the king. He was aware that this was his only shot! Instantly, he plunged the dagger straight through the King's chest. As the dagger hit his heart, the king's eyes opened wide as if they were about to pop out. The king released a hair raising scream. Blood squirted all over the young boy's face. He had done it. Immediately the guards flooded the room. "S s somebody murdered him, I I I heard the scream and I ran over to try and s s save him. I applied pressure but I'm sorry to say he won't wake up tomorrow," he muttered as his throat turned dry and a fake tear rolled down his face. (It turned out he was very good at fake crying). "Ok. Go to sleep young boy, you have a big day tomorrow," announced one of the many guards that surrounded him at this very moment in time. The boy walked out of the room and returned back to the basement. What did the guard mean by 'you have a big day tomorrow'? He would just have to wait and see.

**I**t felt like years for the boy. What was going to happen to him tomorrow. He got changed from his bloody clothes and got into some clean ones. A guard came and took him from the basement, then guided him to the grand hall—where he had only been to serve the king- and sat him down in the throne. "Your majesty," stated one of the guards, "What can I do for you?"

"YOU CAN EXPLAIN WHAT IS HAPPENING!" yelled the boy.

"As a reward for trying to save the dear king and rushing straight to the scene, we would like to offer you the position of king," responded the same guard.

"K k k king? Wow of course I accept," answered the boy, lost for words, "But I know about my real parents and I would like you to take me to them. NOW!" The guard, now a little bit uneasy, stood back up and took the former servant boy to just outside the castle to a beautiful big house. It was a wooden house with bright, beautiful, blooming flowers outside. It was certainly very inviting. "So this is where they live?" questioned they boy.

"Yes," replied the guard, "well go on, knock."

**H**e gave the boy a little nudge that pushed him towards the sturdy wooden door. His heart raced. He had waited his whole entire life to be treated like a normal boy, NOT a slave.

**A**s he slowly knocked on the door. A million thoughts whirled around his head. Would they actually want to see him? Does he want to see them knowing they gave him up? Too late now. The handle slowly turned and the door opened.

“Son!” shouted the couple who stood before him with a tone of joy.

“MOTHER, FATHER!” he said crying tears of happiness, “I must tell you everything and how he treated me.”

**S**o the they stepped aside and invited the boy in. They sat down at the solid oak dining table and the boy explained everything to his parents and his parents explained everything to him. They understood each other.

“Where are my siblings? I would rather like to meet them,” asked the boy.

“Well of course you can, I will go call for them” responded the boy’s mother.

**A**fter a few minutes, two nine-year-old twin girls and an 11-year-old boy walked through the door. “Hello brother!” they shouted together with a twinge of excitement in their voices. “Hello, my dear brother and sisters. I just wanted to tell you that you are welcome to come live with me in the castle as I your brother and son is the new king of the land!” They all went to live in the castle. The boy fell in love with a beautiful princess. They got married instantly. They had children and lived happily ever after.

**The End.**

