

# Never-ending: The Double King Saga

Oblivion, a lively charismatic dungeon, far below the 'Kingdom of Death' was awaiting for her new playmate.

The Double-King who was rampantly running away from Agatha, the Death Queen of the Kingdom of Death falls off into the oblivion after throwing a tantrum for her crown. He exits the 'Kingdom of Death'. But to his muse 'The Oblivion' had become a 'Kingdom of Mirrors'. Little did he know that the 'Dungeon of Oblivion' in itself was alive and was waiting for him. The Dungeon wanted to entrap him with her tricks. The Double-King crashed into the marble floor that kaleidoscoped stars onto the dome-shaped ceiling of an endless universe. The kingdom of mirrors as perceived had mirror structures pointing upwards, surfacing from the floor like stalagmites.

The mirrors reflected the double-king's actions and his newly-acquired beloved crown. The double-king was under the illusion that he had entered the Kingdom of ultimate crown-mines. He thought that since he *received* the crown of the Death Queen, he had been given the privilege of such bliss to amass as many crowns as he liked to infinity.

He scurried to the nearest mirror. The mirror showed his reflection of him running towards himself as he approached it.

The reflection mirrored his every action. He tried to grab the crown of this reflection, as the mirrored reflection tried to grab his own. He was under the dilemma of protecting his own crown as opposed to stealing the crown from his reflection.

All this occurred under the watchful presence of Agatha, the Death Queen. She let the Double-King scurry from mirror to mirror, who continued to fail miserably at stealing any of the mirrored crowns. She took pity on him. With the help of Harg, the serpent queen she then climbed down into the dungeon of oblivion.

She borrowed flesh from the kings who were seated at her dining table to make a skin graft. The graft would stimulate hair growth. This she gifted it to the double-king for his mauve bald head. She took him back to the Kingdom of Death where his hair grew upwards gradually like a haystack. She asked the Lord of Flies to cut double-king's hair so that it resonated a crown. And so he does with precision. The double-king's hair grows taller day by day, seemingly satisfying his obsession of collecting crowns. The Death Queen could then retrieve her crown. The kingdom of death thus flourished peacefully welcoming more dead creatures in the depths of the night.

On particular rare occasions, the Sun King who lived in the 'Kingdom of Vitality' made appearances in the Kingdom of Death. On this particular day the Death Queen would welcome the Sun King with pride. Although they were opposites in nature they were the closest of friends. The Sun King's crown was peculiar. The bright flames of the sun would flare around the King's body. One would merely describe it as crowns of fire were emerging out of his body. Unfortunately that day, Double-king was present at the court. As he watched the Sun King, his obsession with crowns that was quietly budded within his core awoke again. He surged forward towards the Sun-king and suddenly time seemed to slow down, every moment stretched and everything further in the story moved in this pace towards the end.

The Lady Gertrud of Squash and Ratking, Augustus the Agreeable were breathing heavy sighs on their recurring plight. While Harg, the serpent queen dozes off in their midst; Agatha, Queen of Death with her arms stretched protects her beloved citizen- Double-King from her friend the Sun King. All this occurring whilst the Lord of Flies ponders, what would the nature of hair be when it tried to fight with fire.