

## Mongolia and the Mind Freak

Many years ago in a kingdom unlike any another, in a land far from normal, was a place that was home to Vex the mind freak. Vex was a young man around the age of 20, and he lived in a small cottage close by the castle, home to Mongolia the beautiful princess. The truth is Vex had a love deep in his heart for Mongolia but his powers stopped him from ever being loved. Vex was a time traveller; he could go to any time even back to the stone age or the dinosaurs, but he had to be careful because if he went too far then he would never be able to go back home.

One day Vex was in his tiny room staring at the castle window at Mongolia.

“Why do I have to have these powers, Mother,” he muttered to his mother when she came to give him his supper. His mother was an old woman; she was very short and slaved over the stove all day to make Vex his magical herb soup that would make his powers stronger. “Nobody knows,” she said in a wobbly voice. Vex put his arm round her and walked her to bed. Later that night when the town was asleep Vex looked at the castle and plotted away to get Mongolia’s attention.

“What should I do Papa?” he said sadly to the sky. His father had passed away weeks before, bringing sadness to the small family. Vex was so distraught that he couldn’t think. He lay in his uncomfortable bed, remembering his joyful father, then he got an idea. He set off immediately to Mongolia’s castle. If he couldn’t get her attention then he would look and see what she liked; that would grab her if he liked the same stuff as her. The only way to see what she liked was by going into her room. He grabbed some rope and hooked it to a spear a statue was holding. He was about to climb but he said to himself, “I must look into the future to see if I will get caught.” He closed his eyes and looked ahead. He looked forwards five minutes and saw a terrible sight. The king and queen were screaming at him. “I must have been caught,” he thought, then he saw himself in a prison cell. He was about to go back to present time when he saw something unusual. The king and queen were sitting around an hourglass the size of Vex. They were speaking.

“Where do you want to go tonight?” asked the queen. “We could go to the past and start a war in England,” giggled the king.

Vex rushed to back normal time and climbed the rope. He ditched the plan about Mongolia and ran straight for the tower, the only place the hourglass could be. He burst through the door and saw the queen having a bath.

“What are you doing in here boy!” she screamed, grabbing a towel and wrapping it round her. Vex was stunned at what had happened. He ran down the stairs and out of the doors of the castle, but as he was about to run into his home he felt a hand on his back.

“Sorry boy, you’ve got to come with me.”

“What was the meaning of this, boy?” screamed the queen. “Why are you here?” asked the king. Vex was lost for words; he couldn’t say he was looking at their daughter’s window.

“I..I was curious about life in a castle,” he lied. Minutes later he was in a small, dimly lit prison cell. Vex remembered the time traveling he did earlier; he was in a prison cell then too. That must be why he thought that.

“Now, how to escape?” Vex thought for a minute then an had an idea. “I’m a time traveller; I can go to the future and never come back.” This was a dangerous plan but he had to escape.

“VEX, VEX,” called a sweet voice. It was Mongolia, wearing a white night gown and pink fussy slippers. “What are you doing down here!” she exclaimed. A look of confusion swept across Vex’s face and he came out of the time traveling trance.

“How do you know who I am?” asked Vex.

“What do you mean, I have been watching you for years, but why are you in prison?” she demanded. Vex told her the entire story and told her how her parents were bad people, all the while processing the thought that the princess that he loved knew who he was.

“How could I be so naive. I knew my parents were hiding something but nothing this bad.” Vex gave her a consoling hug through the bars and asked to be free. Mongolia grabbed the keys and unlocked the door. They ran up the stairs to the same tower where the queen was having a bath. “Let’s put a stop to this,” Mongolia said, while trying not to trip over her night gown.

They busted into the tower and like magic the bath was replaced with the massive hourglass. The king and queen were not there yet so Vex and Mongolia hid in a pile of crates.

“That boy knew what we were doing, I can feel it,” the king said. “He’s in prison now, let’s go to the past, quick.” The king and queen plotted for ages until a plan was made. Then the king pointed at the crates Vex and Mongolia where hiding in.

“Look, do you see that ginger fuzz over there,” he said in a scared way. (Mongolia’s red hair was peeping out of the cracks in the crates). Then Mongolia and Vex popped out and said, “We’ve got you now!”

Mongolia grabbed her father by the wrist and Vex grabbed the queen. They were thrown in prison for a long time. Mongolia soon married Vex; he became king and they lived happily in the castle for the rest of their lives.

By Izzy