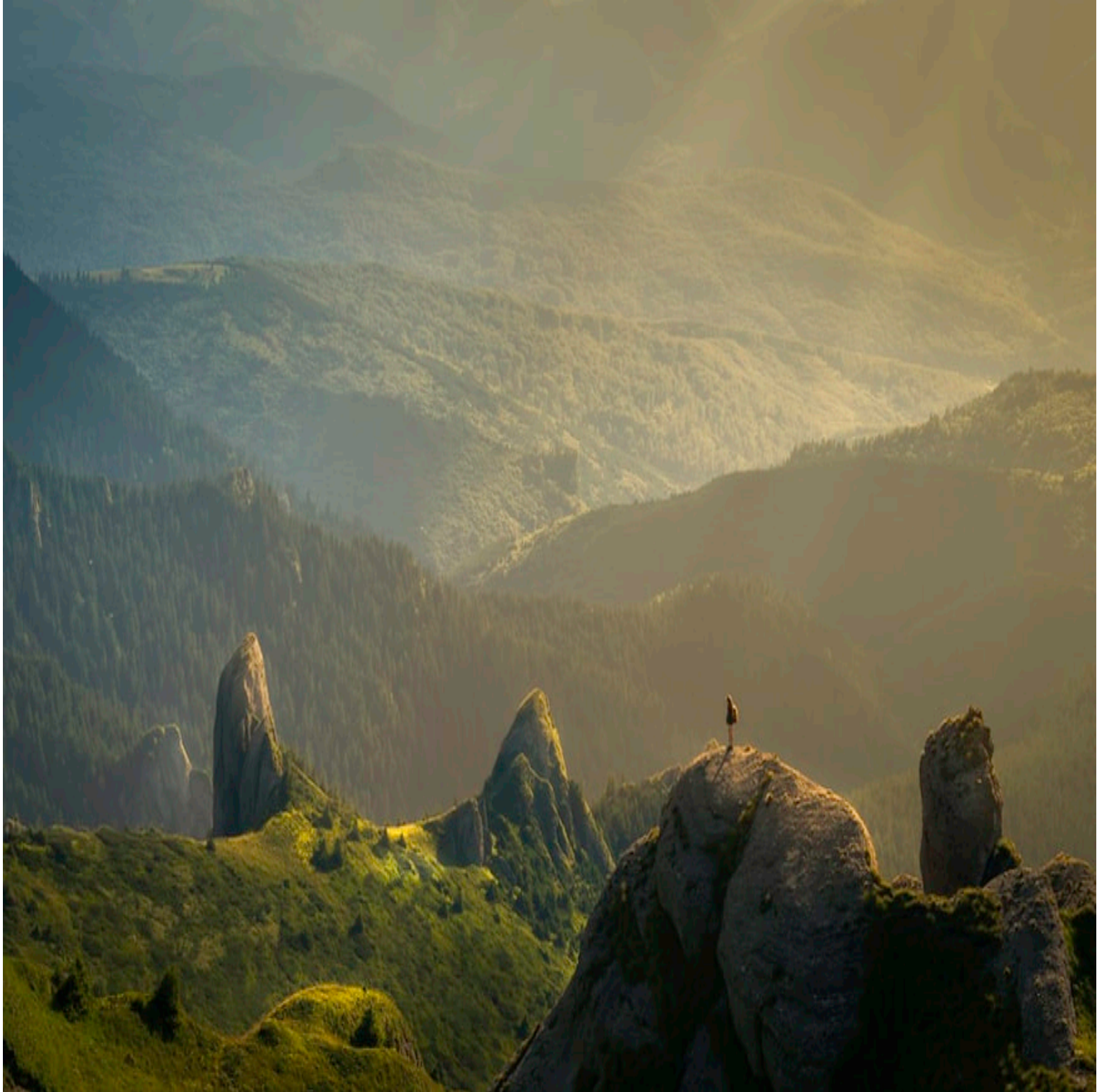


The Sand Witch

Claudia Suryadi



Once upon a time, there lived a prince in the Picnic kingdom. His name is Prince Ham. He was the only child of the family. His father, King Burger loved him very much, and so did all of the people in the picnic kingdom. He was very handsome, although he was a bit messy in some places. His parents were always busy watching over the kingdom even before he was born, so he was very lonely. When he was little, Queen Dairy gave him five maids to keep him happy until he grew up and could find friends himself. The king only had one day every year for him, while the queen only had two. They both felt bad for him so the prince was also given a special sword named the Excalibur and a shield called the shield of Achillis.

One day, the king heard a terrible rumor about an evil sand witch living on top of Mt. Dew. The evil witch wanted to ruin all the food in the kingdom by turning them into sand. The king was furious, and ordered two number 9 soldiers, a number 6 knight, a number 7 archer, and two number 45 commanders to storm the sand witch's home. However, days passed and none had returned. Prince Ham wanted to join the fight, but his father told him that he was not ready until he visited his Uncle Pizza. The king told the prince that he had told Uncle Pizza to make an item that would help the prince on his journey.

Uncle Pizza lived in his hut by the garden of olives behind the castle. He lived alone with his little dog named Caesar. When Prince Ham arrived at Uncle Pizza's hut, he saw that his uncle was making a stack of small blocks. Prince Ham had never seen it before in his life.

"What is that, Uncle Pizza?" the prince asked.

???? "This, dear boy, is called dominos," Uncle Pizza answered with a smile.

“Is that the item my father asked you to make?”

“Yes it is. This is a magical charm to keep you safe from evil magic that the witch might cast on you.”

Uncle Pizza gave the dominos to the prince.

“Thank you, Uncle. I might as well be going.”

“Take little Caesar with you. He will accompany you to your destination.”

Equipped with his sword and shield, the prince took the dominos with Caesar and went on with his journey.

On the way to Mt. Dew, in the field right outside the Kingdom, the prince met with a young girl who looked to be heading to the Kingdom.

“Are you going to the Picnic Kingdom?” the prince asked.

“Yes, I am. I am looking to ask the King for help, because my home was attacked by the evil sand witch,” said the young girl.

“How awful. I am the prince of the Picnic kingdom. Prince Ham.”

“I am Wendy. Pleased to *meat* you.”

“Would you accompany me to avenge your home? I was just going to defeat the sand witch.”

“It would be my pleasure.”

Prince Ham and Wendy were nearing the bottom of Mt. Dew, when they stumbled upon a large field of corn

surrounded by a tall fence. They looked around for an entrance and found one. However, the entrance was guarded by a young man.

“Hey, Stop right there!” the young man shouted.

“Who are you?” Wendy asked.

“I am Kernel Sanders, guardian of corn.”

“Would you let us pass your field so we can get to Mt. Dew, Kind Sir?”

“If you answer my riddle, then you may pass.”

“We accept.”

“Brave adventurers, won't you solve my riddle.

Something hard and yet so little.

It is orange but sometimes yellow.

When it pops, you can share with a fellow.”

Wendy answered, “Is it a lemon?”

“Wrong!”

Prince Ham was still thinking when Caesar brought something to his feet. Caesar barked which caught the prince's attention. He saw what Caesar brought and immediately knew the answer.

“It is corn,” the prince declared.

Kernel was pleased and let them pass through his corn field.

Finally, Prince Ham and Wendy arrived on top of Mt. Dew. The sand witch noticed their presence and went outside.

“Who dares to challenge me?” echoed the witch.

“It is I, Prince Ham of the Picnic Kingdom. I have come to stop you.”

The sand witch immediately casted magic towards the group but the magic was stopped from reaching them.

“What happened to my magic?” the witch shrieked.

The domino on the prince’s satchel glowed brightly as it continued to absorb the magic around the prince. Soon the witch realized that she could not throw magic at them, and then she summoned a red bull to fight off the prince. The prince immediately pulled out his shield to block the bull’s sudden attack. He swiftly slew the bull using his sword, the Mighty Excalibur.

“I give up,” shouted the witch in defeat.

“Your time is up, you evil witch. You are coming with me to the Picnic Kingdom to serve your sentence.”

“I have a better idea, Your Highness,” Wendy interrupted.

The prince threw her a confused look.

“I’m actually the princess of the Lunch Kingdom, Princess Wendy,” the princess declared, “and I want the witch to be punished in my kingdom.”

“That can be arranged, but we must bring the witch to my father first.”

The King of the Picnic Kingdom agreed for the princess to take the witch to her kingdom. But soon, the King thought of another good solution to clean up the mess. He suggested that rather than serving a sentence, the witch should serve the kingdom by turning all of the sand back into food. However, the witch could only turn it back to bread. The princess agreed nonetheless, and soon the entire Lunch Kingdom filled with bread. People then made burgers with the bread in honor of King Burger, but because the bread was a slightly different shape than a regular bun, the Lunch Kingdom soon named the burgers “sandwiches” instead.