

Once upon a time, in a kingdom known as Faraway, there lived an egg called Humpty Dumpty. However, this egg was not as innocent as he appeared. For years, he had smiled, assisted elderly fairies cross the road, offered to help his neighbours with their shopping, however, this was all just the start of his masterplan (more on that later).

As the sun started to fade and night grew dark, Humpty decided that it was time to put his plan into action. Hoping not be caught, he packed his bag and silently set off towards the royal castle - which was home to King Lennon. Using the shadows as cover, Humpty emerged at the wall of the castle undetected. Unzipping his bag, Humpty peered through the darkness to check that the coast was clear.

"Arghh, my masterpiece," Humpty remarked, as he removed a life-size replica model of himself. "Now, to get it up on the wall."

You see, Humpty was kind of famous for sitting on the royal wall. This caused great displeasure to King Lennon, who declared that sitting on the royal wall was now a crime that was punishable with something much worse than death: banishment. Since that day, Humpty vowed revenge on the king, and decided what better way to do it than to become king himself!

With every ounce of strength that he could muster, Humpty pushed the replica egg up onto the wall. "The perfect distraction," he smirked. "Help me! Help me!" Humpty bellowed.

In the distance, flames began to flicker in the windows of the castle. Squinting from his window, King Lennon peered out. "Guards, seize him!" he declared.

Instantly, the guards mounted their horses and began to head towards the egg-shaped figure on the wall.

Barely noticeable in the shadows, Humpty scaled the castle and silently entered the King's chambers. Hands trembling, he surveyed the room for the object he most desired: Lennon's crown. Outside the room, the sound of footsteps and voices started to grow nearer. Humpty slid underneath the King's bed.

"My dear King, your bath is now ready," said a voice.

"Thank you Doris. I just need to take my..." mumbled King Lennon before a brief pause. "Argh, my beautiful crown. See you in a minute, Daddy's just going to wash his hair."

The door to the bedroom closed and the footsteps faded away into the distance.

Cautiously, Humpty crawled out from under the bed and his face broke into a large grin: the crown was right in front of him. He placed it onto his head, dashed over to the window and carefully climbed back out of the window.

"Now to announce to Faraway who the real King is!"

As he arrived at the wall, Humpty could see the flickering light of lit torch flames.

"We are warning you Humpty," exclaimed a voice from the other side of the wall. "This is your last chance to get down."

The king's men were still distracted by the decoy Humpty on the wall.

"Now's my time to shine," smirked Humpty menacingly.

After a deep breath, Humpty climbed up to the top of the royal wall.

Suddenly, the crowd grew silent before gasps swept across them.

"Hello all. It is I, Humpty Dumpty. For years I have been tormented by King Lennon and been denied my right to sit on this wall. Well, now I have had enough!" boomed Humpty. "I now have the crown and I am your new king!"

The crowd erupted. Chants of Humpty spread throughout the town of Faraway.

As Humpty started to do a victory dance, he lost his footing...

He tumbled down from the wall.

SPLAT!

King Humpty was no more, just like his dreams of becoming king.