

THE KING'S BANQUET

Chapter 1

I heard a voice speaking, my eyes began fluttering to open.

I began to stretch and yawn.

I heard the voice still speaking.

But I was overcome by the beauty of my bedroom.

I was stretching from a very restful and peaceful night's sleep.

The voice was a blur.

I turned and looked at the window that allowed such beautiful sunlight to softly come through the lattice window.

I did not notice the window last night when I entered my bedroom and immediately fell asleep.

Then my eyes saw it!

My entire body jerked.

I fell out of the bed and crawled over to the dresser.

There was the most beautiful party dress I had ever seen.

I know I did not see it the night before.

I scrambled and got off the floor and stood.

I grabbed the dress and held it up to me.

The light from the window caused the dress to glisten and glow.

As I turned around I saw my shoes and tiara for the party that night.

I was overcome with much joy and when I turned from the mirror, I saw the voice who spoke.

He was standing at the foot of my bed and was looking at me as if I was a novelty nor he could not relate to my sheer joy and excitement about my party dress. As we stood eyeing each other, he began to speak.

He said, "Your Father, the King, has allowed your brother to go out and invite others to the

banquet tonight. The King said for you to follow your brother and make sure he gets to the village in time. But most important your brother must be in the banquet and you have to arrive back before darkness catch you.

You may stay a distance from your brother.

Do not let him know you are following him. But remember the King very sternly said your brother must be in the banquet tonight."

We both looked upon each other in amazement.

He continued, "Your Father brought your dress, shoes and tiara in your bedroom last night while you slept."

I was still stunned by the man's demeanor.

I continued to hold the dress against my body.

The man in a voice of urgency and sternness said, "Your brother already left and is a good bit in front of you. Go and catch up to him. Remember all the words of the King."

I jumped when he spoke and turned in haste and hung up my dress and stared at it again and grab my shoes.

I sat on the floor and put on my shoes, while the man watched.

I stood up.

The man opened my bedroom door.

I ran as fast as I could to the hallway and nearly passed the entry to the castle.

I had to stop on my heels and back up, catching my balance with my arms swinging in the air like windmills.

I caught a slight glance of the messenger standing outside my bedroom door, as I made a mad dash out of the castle, wearing my night gown.

The messenger walked a foot away from a large open window and looking out to his right he saw the little girl running with all her might to catch her brother.

He saw her stand on top of the hill and scouring with her hands up to her eyes. She looked from one end of the field to the other and back again.

Then suddenly jerking her head back she saw even a smaller figure off in the distance.

She began to run with all of her might.

Falling down the little hills and rolling a bit. She crawled to get up.

With great speed caught up with the little brother but stayed back a small distance not to disturb his mission.

The messenger turned his head straight and looked at the man, who was also standing in the window watching the children.

The man had long white hair and a crown of gold on his head.

The king wore a deep purple robe with elaborate gold designs on the placket.

Another man stood next to the King.

The man had on a very expensive white robe tied at the waist with a gold belt and he had on gold sandals.

He had an immaculate white beard and mustache and long white hair that laid perfectly on his back.

He had a simple gold crown on his head.

The messenger stated to the King, "I delivered your message to your daughter."

The other man looked at the messenger.

The King turned from watching the children to the messenger and said, "Good."

The messenger bowed and walked away.

The two Kings turned and continued to talk amongst themselves and watch the children.

The man with the white hair was consulting with the King, the King continued to look out at His children, while the man spoke with Him.

The King turned and looked at the counselor.

The King's face is never seen.

He could hear the hoofs of His horses as His men got in the saddles.

I thought the sun was beautiful this morning as the sunbeams bounced on my face.

I closed my eyes so I could enjoy the warmth of the sunbeams dancing on my face.

The wind was still.

The wind was very gentle, then I heard a muffle sound.

Not wanting to give up such a precious moment, I cracked one eye and I saw fists flying in the air.

Then I jumped and opened both eyes and saw a couple of rough necks beating upon my little brother.

I looked back towards the castle and wondered if the King saw it.

I was told not to interfere.

Then the thought came back to me that my little brother had to go to the village and invite people to the banquet and the longer it took him the longer I was away from my beautiful party dress.

Then I became angry.

My cheeks were puffed out and full of air.

My eyes squinted and I ran full force with my fists balled up.

I got to the rough necks and I looked down.

My little brother was lying on the ground crying as the rough necks continued to beat him and kick him.

I was so angry.

More at him than the rough necks.

I looked around and saw a good rock.

I picked up the rock.

I tossed the rock up.

It fitted my hand perfectly.

I said, "This is a good rock".

I learned over the years to run upon an enemy without noise.

I ran with all my might and hit the tallest rough neck on the side of his temple

with the rock.

He stumbled a little.

I kicked the other rough neck so hard he fell onto the ground.

My brother continued lying on the ground.

He propped up on his elbow, sniffing with tears flowing watching the fight.

I was getting ready to knock the rough neck out with the rock,

when the taller one ran into me and began hitting me with his fists.

The other rough neck jumped off the ground and took the rock from me and began hitting me with the rock.

It hurt.

My brother was still propped up on the ground sniffing and looking.

He didn't tell me to watch out when the tallest rough neck ran upon me from the back nor did he get up to help.

I became angry with this wimp more than the rough neck bullies.

My thoughts, in the midst of the black eyes and busted lips, were to beat my little brother.

The anger I felt for him was so great I turned and kicked him as hard as I could and yelled at him, "You better go and invite everyone to the King's banquet.

Fail me if you dare!!!!"

With a husky voice, because I was being choked to death.

As my little brother tumbled from my kick he was on all fours and finally got off the ground and stood staring at me.

I screamed, "GO!!!!!"

Then he turned sideways and was looking back at me while the rough neck bullies beat me.

One of the rough necks left hitting me with the rock to run behind my little brother.

I became very angry that I turned so quickly that I snatched the tallest rough neck and threw him to the ground and stumped him in the face and ran behind the other rough neck who had my rock.

He was within an inch of hitting my little brother.

My little brother did not look back.

He did not have enough sense to look back to make sure he was not being followed or in danger.

I ran and jumped on the back of the rough neck.

We both fell, but I fell on top of his back.

My little brother turned and looked back.

He stopped and looked shocked with his mouth opened.

I screamed at him, "GO!!!!"

I saw his eyes buck.

I knew the other rough neck was near.

I grab my rock out the hand of the rough neck on the ground and jumping up I kicked him hard in his head that he groaned.

I smiled.

I charged the tallest one with the rock.

I hit him repeatedly with the rock in his stomach until he fell to his knees.

I began to hit him on his head over and over again because I was so angry they were keeping me from getting ready for the King's banquet.

The other rough neck was tipping up on me.

I heard him breathing.

I turned with my rock.

He and I were full of anger and our cheeks puffed out.

We stared at each.

We ran towards each other.

I kicked him really hard in his stomach and smashed his head with my rock.

He fell to the ground and began to cry.

I looked back at the tall rough neck and he was crying also.

I tossed my perfectly fitted victory rock in the air.

I looked back at the rough necks, then I looked at the one who snatched my rock out of my hand and yelled at him, "No body snatch my rock from me and especially not to use it against me!!!!"

I looked toward the village and saw my little brother entering into the gateway.

Then I thought, "We're almost home."

I tasted the blood on my face and got upset.

I began to cry.

My thoughts were about the King's banquet, "Will I heal by tonight? Will the bruises and cuts be gone?"

I barely could hear my own thoughts for the rough neck bullies crying.

Looking down at my scrapped knuckles and cuts on my hands and fingers.

I said, "Will I have a chance to bathe in all the fragrances I saw in the hallway?"

Will I be able to wear my stockings over my scrapped knees?"

Then I began to cry along with the rough necks, but louder.

After a while we all were lying on the ground crying.

I looked around and saw I was in a beautiful wildflower meadow.

I looked at the rough neck bullies to make sure they could not run behind my little brother nor me.

They were still holding their stomachs and heads lying on the ground crying.

I stood and walked through the meadows smelling the wildflowers.

I kept a watch on the rough neck bullies and kept my rock, my strong tower in my hand.

I picked some wildflowers.

I walked back to the groaning rough necks and sat on the back of the tall

one and stretched my legs out on the other one and looked at the beauty of the wildflowers

I picked from the King's meadow.

I smelled my wildflowers and enjoyed their fragrance.

I became hungry.

I had not eaten that morning.

As I was pondering on what to eat, I heard whistling.

I looked towards the village and saw my little brother walking.

The sunshine was at his back and surrounding his head in a beautiful glow.

He walked near, but not too close, because he was looking at the rough neck bullies

lying on the ground.

I was still angry at my little brother for being a wimp and being senseless

that he could not tell me the other rough neck was charging me.

My thoughts were to beat my little brother.

I was not moving nor leaving until I knew he invited everyone in the

village to the King's banquet.

I looked at him as mean as I could and said, "Did you invite everyone to the

King's banquet?"

He looked at me in fear and said quietly, "Yes ma am."

I looked at him to see if he was telling me the truth.

He was so afraid looking from me to the rough neck bullies lying on

the ground.

I decided he was telling the truth.

I got off the ground with my torn and ripped nightgown.

I looked at my little brother he also had on his nightshirt and rain boots.

I begin to laugh, and he looked at me not knowing what to think of me.

I said, "Come on and let's go."

When he walked to me, he had a peculiar look on his face, and he glanced at the rough necks on the ground.

He quickly glances at me and said, "You should not have beaten them that bad."

I wondered why he stared at the rough neck bullies.

My anger re-kindled at him for being a wimp.

I said, "Wimp!"

He did not say anything but stopped and looked at me and back at the two rough necks.

I followed his eyes and knew his thoughts and I growled at him, "You better not."

He yelled to the rough necks, "Come to the King's banquet and don't let the darkness catch you!"

I slapped him.

He fell slightly backwards.

His eyes rolled towards the back of his head with tears filling them.

The King watched.

My little brother began to run.

I ran behind him to catch him, but my knees were scrapped and bleeding.

I began to cry again, because I didn't know if I could get ready for the King's banquet.

My little brother continued to run not looking back.

I yelled after him, "Wimp!!"

But he did not stop.

I saw his head disappear as he ran over a hill and down it.

Then I thought, "I better catch up with him to make sure he gets home."

Chapter 2

My brother ran from me as fast as he could.

He was really running. .

I was sore, tired, and hungry.

I ran after him through another beautiful meadow of wildflowers.

Then I saw him on his knees trying to catch his breath, but he was watching for me.

I thought and then yelled at him, "Now you're watching out!"

My little brother was peeping at me through a field of beautiful purple and lavender wildflowers.

His facial expression was a look of wonder. He was wondering what type of person was I.

I knew he had to catch his breath, so I pretended to take in the magnificent beauty of the field of wildflowers.

I was so caught up with the magnificent beauty of the wildflowers that for a moment I nearly forgot about my little brother.

When I look back he was still on his knees peeping at me through the wildflowers.

We stared at each other.

I was thinking, "How could the King produce such a wimp."

My little brother was thinking, "How did the King make a mean daughter. I don't know who is worst her or the bad people! Especially after she slapped me for inviting the bad ones to the King's banquet. I did ask the King and He said invite everyone. "

I heard thunder which caused me to jump.

My heart began to race in fear.

Then I did not hear it again.

Nope it was 'her' yelling at me to get up.

As I looked at her through the wildflowers, I did not know whether to get up and follow her.

She has not been nice to me.

Then I looked and said, "Wow, she's coming over here."

I said to myself, "Run!!!!!! "

I begin to think.

I was turning around on my knees in a circle.

I could not focus and said out loud, "Where?!!!"

I thought I went to the village and invited everyone.

can I out crawl her home.

Then before I could finish my thought a giant shadow overshadowed me,
it was "her evilness".

I was afraid to look at her straight but cut my eyes from the side upwards to meet the face I
feared.

There she stood towering over me, until I realize I was still on my knees. I thought, "I should
knock her down because she has been so mean to me."

Then I thought, "The King did send her with me. But surely He did not know she was this mean."

Before I could finish my thought, fear and angry took me over.

I grabbed her scared knees, pushed my body into her knees and knocked her down.

Then I thought, "Oh my GOD. What NOW?!!!!!!"

The King watched.

Before I could crawl away, I heard a crack then this awful pain behind my ear.

I realized she still had that "darn rock" as I fell from my knees to flat on my stomach and begin
to cry.

When I woke the pain had stopped and my vision came back.

I looked around and saw "her evilness" walking and PICKING WILDFLOWERS!!!

She would pick up a wildflower, measure it and put some in her hair and some
in her nightgown.

I looked to see how the wildflowers were not falling out of her nightgown.

She had tied the ends of her nightgown together.

I fell back on the ground and began to cry because I was doomed.

After I knocked my little brother senseless, I got afraid and begin to think
about the King.

He told me to follow my little brother so he could go to the village.

He didn't tell me to beat him up.

Now, I have really hurt him.

What is the King going to say?

He knows I am mean.

The King knows whatever He says I am going to do.

He knows that I will not disobey Him and will make sure what He wants,

He will get.

As she was singing she picked up a beautiful fuchsia color wildflower and put it in her nightgown.

She thought about what the King will say because she knocked her little brother out.

Then she said, "Ow. Wow! This is a perfect shade of purple. I wonder if they can make a nail polish for me tonight."

She thought, "I am so easily distracted, but that wildflower is just so beautiful. What is the King going to say about me beating my little brother?"

As she was thinking in her mind her eyes instantly looked at the wildflowers and said, "Oh my what a beautiful shade of orange!!!"

She put the orange wildflower to her face and said, "Maybe an eye shadow for tonight".

She said, "I see him over there watching me. I guess I should be nice to him because he is my little brother. WIMP!!!! Now he knows I mean business."

I yelled, "Hey boy!!!!"

The little brother said, "I hear thunder again. No, it was her yelling again."

I am mad because she had knocked me clueless and had nerves to go and pick wildflowers while I was unconscious. I know I heard her singing.

As she began to walk towards me I wanted to spring up like a tiger and knock her down, but I remembered she still had her 'rock'.

She doesn't look at me, because she doesn't like me, "Hey boy".

She doesn't call me by my name. "Hey boy". Wait until I tell the King. But wait He sent her. I am doomed.

I got on my knees and was trying to get my balance and get up before she got to me.

But that didn't happen.

She reached down and grabbed me by the collar and lifted me up just enough for me to get my balance and stand.

I thought, "You, meanness".

She began to walk pass me looking at those darn wildflowers in her lap.

I started to.
I thought to.
I wanted to knock the wildflowers out of her apron and stump them.

Here I go.

Whack!!!

The rock again.

I stumbled backwards.

It wasn't as painful as before.

The King watched.

She stood with this angry look on her face and said, "Come and pick up each one of these wildflowers and you better not hurt a one of them."

I thought, "Hurt one. They are just wildflowers. What about me?
She is talking to me like I am slow."

She yelled, "Now!"

I ran forward falling on my knees and picking up her darn wildflowers.

I handed her each wildflower until her nightgown apron was full.

Then she turned and continued walking through the meadow.

The King was seated on His throne and holding a gold tiara.

He placed an emerald in the tiara.

Then she turned and walked through the meadow.

I started looking for her 'rock'. I did not see it. I knew then she still had it.

The King watched him.

She turned her head slightly and looked back at her little brother.

He thought, "As if she could almost hear my thoughts".

I jumped again.

I thought, "I really have to stop jumping around her."

I began to follow her.

At the end of the meadow was another village.

I passed through it a few times but never stopped.

I thought, "Could I go and invite them to the King's banquet?"

He angrily said.

He quickly looked at his sister.

She was walking and looking off in the distance towards the castle.

She said, "As we passed the small village, I felt him lurking behind. His footsteps were getting lighter and lighter until they stopped."

I turned around and looked at him.

He stood there like a wimp that I knew he was.

And then he hung his head down.

His eyes toward the ground.

He looked pitiful.

I did not know what that look meant.

I did not know him.

I did not grow up around him, I was away from the castle.

In his silence and in my silence, we just stood on the little hill.

We must have been a sight for the people in the village.

Both of us bruised, bloodied and with torn up night clothes on.

They probably thought we needed help or were orphans.

Finally, I said, "What are you doing? Why did you stop and just stand here looking like that?"

He didn't say anything but began to stomp past me.

With his mouth poked out and having one arm folded across his chest and swinging the other arm.

I turned quickly to pounce on him.

Because I like answers when I ask questions, I was at a loss.

He stomped away and held his head up briefly and looked at the far away castle and let out a heavy sigh.

The village people were still looking at us.

We walked along the edge of the King's highway.

He was still stomping and marching, swinging his arm with his head down.

Some of the village people followed after us and stood at the edge of the King's highway and watched us.

I saw a berry bush and my stomach saw it too.

I ran to pick some berries.

I heard a strange sound.

The village people stopped.

Some walked to the King's highway to watch.

I wondered, "Why are they watching me?"

The berry bush was common property.

My little brother stopped marching and stomping and was looking at the villagers.

I heard this huge hissing noise and felt a painful sting in my face.

I turned to see a humongous snake.

The snake said to me, "The berry bush belongs to me."

My brother screamed from fear and was bent down holding his knees with his mouth wide open and throwing his hands over his cheeks.

I began to feel my face.

My face began to swell where the snake bit me.

I thought, "I'll look a mess at the King's banquet tonight because of this humongous snake".

The humongous snake and I looked each other in the face.

The wimp was yelling, "Run!! Run!!"

The King was standing in His window watching the humongous snake.

The King turned slightly to His side.

A servant walked to the King with a large sword.

The village people were screaming, and some were covering their eyes, some hand their hands up to their mouths.

Some of the children ran to their parents.

Their parents picked them up and comforted them covering their children faces.

One little boy covered his face with his hands and parted two of his fingers so he could see out of his eyes.

I thought, "This berry bush is from the King and it is common property. Therefore, I had the right to the fruit. I dropped the hem of my nightgown with my beautiful wildflowers falling out. and quickly lifting it up to cover my face".

I hit the humongous snake several times very quickly with my 'rock'.

The humongous snake tried to strike me through my nightgown (which was my shield), but it could not.

Then it slithered out of the bush and began to quickly crawl away.

Some of the villagers, men and women, began chasing the humongous snake with sticks.

I saw my little brother looking at the men chasing the humongous snake, then he turned back to look at me.

I picked up my beautiful wildflowers and gathered some berries and placed them in my hem with the wildflowers.

I began to eat the berries.

I picked up a huge strawberry and bit it.

The juice ran down my face.

It was sweet.

As I walked pass the village children, I gave them some of the berries.
The children grabbed the berries and bit into the fruit.
Their parents' mouths were open in shock and watched me pass them.
The children were jumping and grinning and showing their berries to the other children and their parents.

I never seen a berry bush that had so many varieties of berries on one bush.
I know that mean whatever you want and like the King will provide it for you.

It is the strangest berry bush I ever seen, and that huge snake used fear to keep everyone from the village and those traveling on the King's highway from enjoying what my Father planted for them to refresh them and give them nourishment for their journeys.
W O W!

The King nodded at the servant.

The servant bowed and walked away and stood not far from the King to wait for his next command. .

I walked up to my little brother eating my strawberries and said, "If you want to invite these people to the King's banquet, you can do so. BUT HURRY! We need to get back home".

He said, "Thanks."

He took off running to the village children telling them about the King's banquet.
The children were excited and jumping up and down in the King's highway.
They followed my little brother into the small village, and I heard the children excitedly tell their parents about the King's banquet that night.

The King stood in His window and smile at the excited children.

I sat down at the edge of the King's highway.

Eating the large strawberries and smelling my wildflowers and thinking about my beautiful, beautiful party dress.

I said, "Life is good".

I saw the villagers come back from chasing the humongous snake.
They told the other villagers it got away.
But they said, they were no longer afraid of the humongous snake because they saw it ran from them and if it came back, they would kill it.

As I was leaning on one elbow listening to the men talk to the crowd, I saw my little brother come out the village and was playing with some children, but he stopped and listened to the villagers talk.

The villagers were shocked when they saw the King's seal on my brother's nightshirt.
I knew that was what they were pointing at as he ran across the King's highway to me.

I saw him and I stood.

He wanted some berries.

He reached in my lap and got some blackberries.

I was about to scold him for being impolite.

Some of the children were calling him and waving along with their parents.

He said, "Come to the King's banquet and don't let the darkness catch you!"

He thought, "Should I reach and get some more berries or should I ask?"

The King was holding a tiara in His hand and said, "You better ask."

I knew my little brother wanted some more berries.

He asked could he have some more berries.

I nodded yes.

He got some berries.

I started eating some sweet and juicy blackberries.

He heard the children call after him.

He turned and waved to them.

And they waved back along with their parents.

Some of the children were still being held by their parents.

As we continued walking out of the village down the King's highway we looked back and saw some
of the villagers still watching us and waving, especially the children.

One little boy was in the King's highway.

His daddy pushed him.

The little boy looked up at his daddy and then at us.

I thought, "I have to tell the King about that man and the little boy. His daddy won't let him

come to the King's banquet. The King wants all to come to His banquet. I want Him to be please. The King has prepared for this banquet for ever."

Her heart ached.

She wanted to run to the King and tell Him some of the people would not be allowed to come to the King's banquet. He would know what to do.

The King heard his daughter.

The village people said they would come to the King's banquet.

Their children were jumping up and down with excitement.

The village people were happy.

Some of the village people and children ran across the road with buckets and pails and began to pick the berries.

I shared the berries with my little brother as we continued our walk home.

I thought, "The people of this small village are good people."

My little brother seemed content or at peace, like a big load was off him.

He looked at his big sister and thought, "She looks happy. Is she thinking about me? Nall!!!"

I, every once and awhile would look down at the grass.

I knew.

But continued my thoughts about my beautiful party dress and the delicious berries I was eating.

I said, "Thank You King. You had these berries ready for me today, like You had my party dress ready last night."

The King smiled.

He was holding a simple gold crown in His hands and looked over at the bowl of jewels.

He decided on an onyx stone.

The King put the onyx stone in the center of the crown.

The servants in the Throne room smiled in agreement with the King's decision.

Her little brother said, "I wonder what she is thinking about or thinking about me? I dare not look at her then that will give her a reason to look at me. I don't want her to look at me. I don't want to think or talk to her or tell her anything."

He said, "I think I want a few more berries. I do not know whether to ask her for any or just take some. I can see her slamming that 'rock' into my head again and again. I better ask her."

He said, "May I have some more berries?"

She said, "Oh! being polite?"

He not saying anything but biting his lips. Not looking at her.

She said, "Sure. There's a few left take them."

He bucked his eyes in surprise because she was sincere.

She stopped and lifted her nightgown and turned the apron to him.

He still not looking her in the face, he got all the berries.

While he was getting the berries, his back was to the King's highway, but she made sure to stand facing the King's highway.

She learned to always face the person to watch their back.

She looked out over the King's highway.

Then she turned her head quickly to the right where she heard the hissing of the humongous snake.

Her little brother jumped because he saw the grass move.

She noticed her little brother and thought, "Huh, he's beginning to watch".

He gave her a quick glance and held his head down again.

She looked at him.

He began to walk looking over at the grass.

She moved to the center of the King's highway.

She stood and looked at this peculiar little boy and wondered.

He could sense she was staring at him and he was becoming afraid of the humongous snake and the questions she could ask him.

She began to walk behind him and think.

She was wondering.

He said, "I am glad to be walking ahead of her. That meant she could not see my face. I was scared and worried. It is early evening, and the castle is still a good bit away".

I was scared that the humongous snake might bite me as it did her.

I was scared that she might find out why we are out at the last minute inviting people to the King's banquet.

I was so scared.

My heart began to pound in my chest.

I looked to see if I could see my heart moving in my nightshirt, but I could not.

Then I heard her say, "What are you looking at your chest for?"

How could she know that I looked at my chest and she is behind me?

That's spooky.

Should I ignore her or give her a smart answer.

Either way I fear the 'R O C K'.

I said, "I did not look down at my chest."

She yells, "Why did you lie about something so simple? What's wrong with you?"

The King was sitting on His Throne and holding the gold tiara.

He was examining it and holding a pair of pliers placing a sapphire stone in the tiara.

He was listening to the children.

She said, "What kind of person just lie? What are you afraid of? Your F A T H E R is the KING. You are a wimp!"

It began to rain heavily.

He continued walking and he became angry at his sister.

But he thought, "She doesn't know!"

He could walk no more and stood there and began to cry bitterly.

The rain fell heavily upon them.

His nightshirt was sticking to his body, as he stood in the middle of the road.

His little shoulders were going up and down from his crying and he fell to his knees in the mud and cried out with much sorrow.

She was looking at her little brother and thought, "What is wrong with him? Why on earth is he crying like this? He didn't cry this bad when the rough necks beat him or me".

She swallowed hard at the thought of how she beat him.

But she kept her eyes on the grass.

Then suddenly the humongous snake from the berry bush slithered out of the grass through the mud and was about to strike her little brother.

The King and some servants were watching out the windows.

The servant the King first called walked next to the King and watched and waited for the King's command.

Her little brother was still kneeling, when she dropped her wildflowers on the King's highway and out her nightgown apron.

She grabbed her 'rock' and threw it with all of her force, lifting herself off the ground and letting out a deep grunt.

She hit the humongous snake very hard that it fell dead across her little brother's lap.

Her little brother gasped with such fear.

He tried jumping up but was slowed because the mud was thick on the King's highway.

The humongous snake's fall splashed mud on the little brother's face.

She ran quickly and kicked the dead humongous snake from her little brother.

She jumped on the humongous snake back and grabbed her 'rock'.

She hit the humongous snake over and over again, until her little brother yelled, "It's dead!"

She stopped.

Holding the 'rock' in her hand she began to laugh.

She hoisted her 'rock' in her hand and said, "King David used his rock against Goliath, and I used my 'VICTORY ROCK' against that humongous snake".

Sighing she said to her little brother, "Yes, it is dead. Dead. Dead. Come on so we can get home. I have to do my hair and bathe and I need to have Father look at this snake bite."

Her little brother looked back at her wildflowers as they sank in the mud and said, "Your wildflowers are dead too."

She said, "I may have lost my beautiful wildflowers, but that doesn't stop GOD from being good".

They began to walk in the heavy rain.

The King smiled.

The servants smiled.

The servant who stood next to the King with the large sword walked and stood in the hallway.

The King walked back into His Throne room.

He looks at the empty gold crown sitting on a pillow next to the little gold tiara.

He sat and started selecting the jewels that He would place in the tiara.

The big sister began to pick up her step each time she thought about her tiara she saw.

She began to talk about her beautiful party dress and how she was going to dance and sing with the King at His banquet that night.

She began to practice her curtsy.

As she was talking on and on about the King's banquet, she noticed she did not hear her little brother's footsteps behind her.

So, finally he didn't catch up with her.

She stopped and turned and ran full speed at him.

His eyes are down to the ground.

He heard her running.

He looked up at her, knowing she was going to hit him with the 'rock' for falling back.

She grabbed him by his shoulders and pulling him to her, she gave him a big hug and a kiss on his cheek.

The King chuckled and put a diamond in her tiara.

Chapter 3

Her little brother looked at her with eyes full of fear, dread and surprise.

He kind of gave her a half smile.

She, holding him by his shoulders and forcibly made him to keep up with her.

She spoke softly to him, "Oh the rain has stopped! And I lost all of my wildflowers."

He was still timid and not speaking but she held onto him and leaned her head onto his.

They walked quietly.

He blinked his eyes and smile.

He had peace.

They neared another little town.

They had not spoken for about an hour.

Just walking.

She was thinking, "Why didn't he invite people to the King's banquet? Why did the King let him go out the day of the banquet to invite people?"

She was so confused.

She had been inviting people to the King's banquet ever since she could remember.
Many people tried to stop her from inviting people to the King's banquet.
They hurt her and before she could finish that thought.

Her little brother blurted out, "I saw you last night when you arrived".

She was startled out of her thoughts and said, "What?"

He said, "You were the last to arrive."

She smiled.

He said, "It was so much excitement. I woke up and could not go back to sleep.
I peeped out the keyhole. And when everyone had gone down the stairs to greet you,
I slipped out of my room and went to the staircase. I saw your carriage come up and you stepped out".

He sadly said, "Everyone was so happy to see you".

She was smiling because she was the princess.

He said, "Then your entourage came in."

Her memory was disturbed.

She said, "Entourage? What are you talking about, there was only me".

He said, "Oh no it wasn't only you".

Stopping and shaking his head at her, in defiance.

He said, "There was a large number of soldiers with you. You just didn't see them".

She said, "How do you know they weren't just coming for the party?"

He said, "Because they went straight to the King and began to tell Him every place you had been. They handed him a book, with your name on it. And the King took the book and opened it. On every page were names of people you invited to His banquet. The names were written in different colors. There was Momma Betsy, Joshua with a star. The King giggled. Wes, Natalie, Emma and on and on."

She just smiled at her friends and that her book was full.

She had been busy inviting people to the King's banquet, up until the last hour before she left to come home.

She was proud of herself, that she did what the King told her to do.

The King was listening.

She thought how hard it was and difficult most of the time. But just knowing the King would be please by her obedience caused her to do His will.

The King felt the hurt of his daughter and her sadness.

Her brother said, "They handed the King my book. I watched through the crack in the door. The King flipped through my book it was completely empty."

She exclaimed, "What?!!!!"

Her brother held his head down and continued.

He said, "The one who handed the King my book look straight at me, with this look. I was so afraid and I fell against the wall and slid down and sat there. I was so sad. That I was moaning. How did he get my book? How was I connected to you? Who told him

to do that and then hand it to the King. One of the servants walked up and picked me up. I told him I had to go to bed. The servant picked me up and carried me to my bedroom."

Her brother was yelling and throwing his arms in the air and screamed.

She yells, "Boy, you are hysterical. Calm down. Breathe".

He looked at his big sister.

(The one the King personally selected her party dress and party shoes.)

He said, "I wanted to have confidence that I would be ok. I asked the servant could he ask the King to let me go out today to invite people to the King's banquet. And this morning the servant came into my room at daybreak and said the King said, I could go."

The two stopped walking and stood in the middle of the road facing each other.

He, looking in her eyes not with fear but for her assurance that everything will work out for him.

Her mind was twirling, and she couldn't think.

Her little brother looked at her.

She looked at him.

He batted his eyelashes at her.

She stared at him.

The King, looking at the tiara said, "It won't work."

He batted his eyes at her again.

She yelled, "Boy!!"

Causing him to jump. Because that was so unexpected.

The King finished placing the rubies in the gold tiara.

His reflex action was to slap her.

He didn't care about her 'rock'.

She said, "You asked the King to send me with you!!"

She held her hands out and ran to choke him.

He ran.

He outran her because the snake's poison was attacking her body.

She reached in her apron to get her 'rock'.

She stopped and decided not to use it.

Her little brother could not run any more.

He did not feel her 'victory rock' on his head.

He thought, "If she hits me with that 'victory rock' I am going to slap her."

She stood there for a second.

He stood there for a second.

She looked around and said to her little brother, "Obedience to the King is better than sacrifice. It's time for us to be going back."

She looked off at the castle.

They were much closer to it.

He drops his head.

She reaches over and left his chin up and said, "Go into this village, quickly and invite everyone you see to the King's banquet and charge each person to tell everyone they see to come to the King's banquet tonight."

The King looks at the little gold crown with the onyx in the center.

The servants are rushing through the castle and putting the last minute decorations in place.

The King leaves the throne room to dress for the Banquet.

She said to her little brother, "I'll wait for you here".

She looks down the road.

He wondered what she saw.

She turns to him and snaps, "Quickly."

He looked at his big sister and nearly screamed.

Her face was so swollen and her eyes were turning color.

He became afraid for her.

He thought, "She is sick because of me".

The King looked at his daughter's face, the distance the children were from the castle and the time.

She was becoming weak.

Her little brother sensed it.

He turns and runs into the village and invited everyone to the King's banquet.

The King continued to listen to his children, as he placed a beautiful emerald in the gold tiara.

The bowl was nearly empty.

The lonely crown with the black onyx could be seen on the pillow with the kingdom crest.

Chapter 4

A door was opened that appeared to connect the throne room to a great banquet hall.

The banquet hall was a long distance away from the throne room but connected by many hallways.

The King placed a beautiful sapphire into the gold tiara.

Her little brother did a double take.

He entered the town crying out to the people to attend the King's banquet.

She said, "Father, that has to be worth something. Even a laugh."

The King did not laugh.

He looked over to the lonely crown with the black onyx.

She put her face in both of her hands and screamed from the pain.

She heard a faint sound and she eased her hand in her nightgown and quietly took out the 'VICTORY ROCK'.

Her little brother was running out of the town telling people to hurry to the King's banquet and don't let the darkness catch them.

He ran upon his sister and tried to break his momentum but digging his rain boots in the dirt and swinging his arms in the air.

He stopped short of knocking her over.

She was sitting on top of the two rough neck bullies from earlier that morning.

They followed her and her little brother all day.

She knew they were following them.

That is why she did not throw her rock away.

She knew she had to use it again on them.

They were barely conscious.

His big sister had a few new bruises and cuts.

She looked a mess.

She said, "You never let go of your weapon".

Looking squarely at her brother.

She said, "The King taught me that. This rock came in handy didn't it?"

She still looking at her little brother.

He said nothing.

One of the rough necks tried to bolster her off him, because he was embarrassed by the crowd and wanted to get up.

She took her rock and hit him hard on his head.

He said, "Ouch."

A thump on the ground was heard by the people.

They smiled and laughed.

The rough necks eyes were swollen shut and they had large knots on their heads.

The people of the small village ran to the mound and helped the big sister up. They picked up the rough neck bullies and stood them up on their feet.

The men told the King's children they would take care of the rough neck bullies, who were wobbling in the men arms and could barely stand.

The village people looked at the King's daughter and told her she need to stay for them to help her.

She told the people she was fine.

She yelled to her little brother, "Let's go!!!"

He ran behind her and said to the village people, " See you tonight!"

The town's people were concerned about the King's daughter and dread fell on them if anything happened to her, the King would hold them responsible.

One of the women said, "I don't think so. I'm going to that banquet to make *sure!*"

She turned and ran into the village.

She met some women on the way and told them about the King's banquet and they all ran home to get ready.

The little brother looked at his sister and thought, "I believe I saw light flashed in her eyes."

He thought, "She has helped me. Father must heal her."

They ran a bit down the road, and they could see the castle.

Her little brother had started falling back.

She yelled, "Keep up boy!"

He tried to catch up.

She yelled, "Those were your fellows?"

He ran to his big sister.

He feared losing the only friend he had.

They neared a rather small and poor looking hamlet.

She stood and looked at it.

Evening was beginning to fall.

She looked at the sky and back to the castle on her left.

It felt strange to her.

She turned back around to see where her little brother was, and her little brother had caught up with her.

She said, "What happened?"

Her little brother stood with his head down and said nothing.

She yelled, "I'm sick. And we have to get to the castle. All day you have held your head down and wasted my time with your slow and half-truth responses. So you didn't answer me, let us go home."

The King was listening to his daughter's tone of voice and he knew she was sick.

Another door opened to the Throne room and servants brought in a very long table covered with

a gold cloth and pearls.

The King stood and walked to the table.

The servants bowed and uncovered the table.

The table was covered with crowns and tiaras.

The King smiled.

He was well pleased.

The servants smiled and held the clipboards.

The King began his inventory.

Each crown and tiara were checked per the clipboard and the names on the books.

The King could hear his children running outside the throne room with such excitement and joy.

The King's heart was full of joy.

His servants looked at His joy and was full of gladness for their King.

The King and his servants were double checking the books and the clipboards.

He held a sparse crown in his hand.

He said, "What happened here?"

The servants began to read from his son's book.

The King said, "Call his guard."

The guard appeared and bowed.

The King, showing his son's crown to the guard said, "What happened?"

The guard explained to the King what his son did and the part he did not do.

The King stood for a moment in thought.

He said to the guard, "Thank you for an excellent job".

The guard smiled.

All the servants smiled.

The King told a servant, "Bring me the jewels".

The servant brought the gold bowl with the remaining jewels.

The King etched his son's pathway on his crown with diamonds.

He placed an emerald on both sides of the crown.

One for his son and one for his guard.

Suddenly there was boisterous thunder and lightning from a door in the Throne room.

All the servants bowed.

The flashing lightning filled the entire Throne room.

The King turned and looked at his Son.

The Son smiled as he looked at the table of tiaras and crowns.

He and his Father heard the excited children running outside the Throne room.

The Son looked at His Father.

He knew His Father's heart was overflowing with joy.

The little brother said, "The King sent me to the first village to invite people to his banquet. I went to the village and before I entered the village I met those rough neck fellows. I did not go to the village but stayed with those fellows. They taught me all kinds of bad stuff and showed me how to do harm to people."

His memory went back to his gambling, smoking, drinking, robbery and beating the village people.

His big sister said, "You fell by the wayside."

He held his head down.

He knew she had put the pieces together.

She said, "I took some beatings today because of you. The rough neck bullies wanted revenge, that's why you did not fight them and that's why you let them jump on me to even the score

so you can be free. So you can consider that your pay back."

The servants were taking the table of crowns and tiaras to the other side of the Throne room.

The King placed a ruby in the gold tiara.

The big sister said, "So you were out in the bad life doing evil and bad things to the very people Father told you to invite to His banquet!"

She yelled at him.

He did not jump, because he had no more fear of his secret.

His secret was out.

All he could think, "She will abandon me. She will not like me too. I have no one."

His big sister began to walk fast, almost in a trot.

She had to get to their Father.

She said, "Catch up."

He ran and caught up with her.

He looked into her eyes, which were locked on the castle.

She said, "You redeemed yourself today by going back to the beginning. Where you fell."

He looked ahead of their path with sadness.

She continued, "You failed the King, yourself and all of those people. You were sent to give people an invitation from the King, but you were disobedient. The King allowed you to redeem yourself today by being obedient to His first command."

She blinked her eyes to focus in on the castle.

She didn't say anything about her sight nor the awful pain in her face and head.

She said, "If you don't get this right, you won't be going to the King's banquet."

His heart was beating so hard in his chest.

Fear had overcome him.

He was disappointed.

His mind flashed back to last night when she arrived.

Everyone was there to greet her but the King and the elder son.

She was so late getting there because she was out at the last minute inviting people to the King's banquet.

He was so jealous and said, "I wish I was you."

She said, "Now Cain."

She had a peculiar look on her face.

He could not figure out what was that look.

He said, "I had not seen that look before."

She stated, "The King told me to go with you today. And the worst part to all of this, He said I must make sure you are at the banquet tonight, I don't know how to do that, because you were the one disobedient to Father and He called you home."

She said, "It's getting dark. We have to hurry."

Her little brother looked around and at the sky it was still light.

He nearly read her thoughts.

He put his hands behind his back and began to whistle.

Then he started walking fast and broke out into a run.

She ran and caught him by his nightshirt.

She said, "The King wants you to redeem yourself, so He has given you this opportunity to invite people to His banquet. Make haste."

She looked around and back at the castle.

The castle was very beautiful.

She told him, "There are two more, either villages or hamlets near the castle. But they are a good distance apart. You have to run and invite the people and charge them to invite everyone else. You cannot play. All I wanted to do was to wear my beautiful party dress and tiara and dance with the King."

Her little brother listened to the point when she talked about that darn beautiful party dress and her tiara.

He hit her and began to run to the far village.

She turned all around to see if there was anyone else there who dared to hit her.

He was so afraid of not getting into the King's banquet he was willing to get hit by her "victory rock".

She yelled, "Don't do that again!"

He yelled back, "What? Hit you. You better help me get in the King's banquet, because if you don't get me in you won't get in."

She began crying.

She knew her life was tied to him.

He had no remorse, because he knew if anyone could get him into the King's banquet it was her.

She thought, "Now he is getting a backbone."

She yelled, "Go quickly into the village and invite the people to the King's banquet. Don't play and don't waste time. Your life. Our lives depend on it."

She began to walk fast behind him.

She saw him go down a long road which led to the first village.

He ran down the King's highway to the next village.

It was a good distance from the castle.

Her little brother emerged quickly out the last village.

He looked at his sister's face and saw her concern and nervousness.

He ran to her and said, "Let's go."

He turned and began to run.

He is frozen.

He looked to the left then to the right and screamed.

She followed his scream and yelled, "What?"

She bent over to catch her breath and barely touched her bruised and scrapped legs caused her to wrench in pain.

Her little brother pointed and said, "Look there is a hamlet and a small town."

She looks in the direction of the castle.

She looks at the sky.

Her big sister wonder how much daylight is left.

She said, "It won't be right to invite the hamlet to the King's banquet and not invite the small town."

Her little brother almost knew her thoughts.

He said, "We got to have a strategy. The hamlet and small town are a good distance apart. Maybe I can go to one and you to the other."

She said, "You stayed too long at the last village. And besides the King

said you had to go and give the people the invitation to His banquet.
And you, yourself witnessed my book was full.”
She held up her head (to emphasize she was obedient to the King’s will).
Her little brother became angry with her for glutting about her invitation
guess book.
He wished he had never told her about her book.
She thought about going to the hamlet and invite the people to the King's banquet, but the words of
the messenger came back to her that her brother had to invite the people.
Her little brother turned and started running down the King’s highway.
He heard a dog barking and a screeching cat.
Her little brother looked around on the ground and picked up a broken tree limb.

She said, “Now he is looking for a weapon.”

She thought, "Why on earth would you go to the nearest place ?"

She walked down the King's highway towards the small town.

She stopped at a shop and asked for a glass of water.

She heard her little brother and the little dog running out the village.

She jumped up and ran after him.

She said, “How long have you been home?”

The question he has dreaded all day.

But with confidence he can now answer.

He yelled, "From the beginning."

She fell to the ground on her scarred knees.

He heard her fall on the dirt road.

He did not care.

He would not stop his run.

Now he knew what it felt like to be on a mission from the King.
Spreading the news of the King's banquet.
Telling people, they have to make it to the King's banquet before night catches them.

He felt free.

He felt light.

He ran and he ran.

Chapter 5

His new friend barking to announce to the hamlet they were coming.

She stood, waiting for her little brother.

Her eyes began to feel funny.

She was getting very tired.

She became nervous.

She rarely got this tired.

She kept saying over and over, "Oh, King why me? Why me?"

She was ashamed of her selfishness and began to pace back and forth and look at the castle.

Her little brother emerged quickly out of the hamlet with the little dog following him.

He looked at his big sister's face and saw her concern and nervousness.

He thought, "I got to make this work for her. I deserve what I get because I was disobedient to the King, but not her. She went out early and came back late."

He ran to her with the little dog wagging its tail.

She looked up at the sky, it is now evening.

She is scared.

He hit her, because he was the one who ran to the hamlet and now to the small town and he has to guide her blind self-back to the castle.

His sister yelled, "Run to the back of the small town and invite the people to the King's banquet. Don't tarry. HURRY!!! HURRY!!!"

He didn't hurry.

He met a little boy who was an orphan.

The little dog sat while the two little boys were on their knees talking and playing marbles in the dirt.

The orphan told the little brother that it was only he and his brother who could not walk.

Her little brother went to the orphans' house.

It was worn, battered and raggedly.

The windows were knocked out and the curtains were torn.

The wind and the elements would come in.

Both little boys slept in the same bed.

The man who made the horseshoes for the small town let the orphan work for him for food.

The man agreed until one day a horse kicked the little boy and cracked both his legs and now he cannot use his legs.

His legs just hang.

The man's wife would bring the two orphans, old bread twice a week.

The little brother invited them to the King's banquet and not to be caught in the darkness.

He told them the King could fix his legs and they can stay at the castle with him and the King.

The orphans were so happy they looked at each other with their mouths opened and said,

"WOW."

The little brother said, "I have to invite others."

He ran out of their house and began to holler up and down the streets and invited all to the King's banquet and that they could not be caught in the darkness.

He ran pass the little orphan who was standing in the street waving at him.

The older orphaned boy was lying on his side trying to peep out the window at his brother to get a look of their new friend as he was running out of town.

The little brother was running so fast.

He waved at his new friend.

The little dog barked to announce they were leaving the small town.

The older brother said, "Do you see him? I sure want to go to the King's banquet. We don't have anyone to let us ride with them."

The little brother was still in the street.

The older brother said, "Do you see him?"

His little brother was jumping into the air to see if he could spot their friends he said, "No".

His big sister was sitting in the dirt road next to the small town.

She was watching the castle.

But her vision was fading fast.

She was so worried that she could not think about her beautiful party dress and tiara.

She could think of nothing, but her little brother needs to hurry so she can get him into the King's banquet.

Her thoughts went back to that morning and the urgency of the King's message.

She thought, "Why would the King send her to help him. With all the times she was in perilous and dangerous situations trying to deliver the king's invitation to his banquet."

She began to recall how people scold her and rejected her and said all kind of evil things about the King.

She thought about the many times people beat her and called her evil names, because she belonged to the King.

Her eyes filled with tears.

Her life has always been difficult, bitter and hard.

But she has always been obedient to the King.

Now this.

Chapter 6

The King is standing in the window.

Servants are standing about the King, the messenger servant walked to the King.

The King heard him and slightly turned to acknowledge the messenger.

The messenger had a puzzled look on his face and said, "King, the children are not back and it is getting dark."

The King did not respond.

The many, many servants were watching and listening to the King.

The messenger said, "Should we began letting up the gate?"

The King said, "Slowly."

The messenger walked to the servant and said, "Slowly let up the gate."

They all looked at the King.

The messenger had a medallion around his neck with the initial "G" made of gold and diamonds.

The King turned and walked down the hall followed by the messenger.

The many servants began to let up the gate to the castle and took positions along the wall in the entrance area to the inside of the castle.

The little brother was running and puffing all the way back.

The little dog was wagging its tongue from thirst.

The little brother could see his big sister's face from the lit torches along the road.

She did not look happy.

He said, "I hope she is happy, because I am."

He and his next best friend ran to her.

He reached for the cup of water she had gotten from the shop in the hamlet.

The little dog jumped on this leg for some of the water.

He reached the glass of water to the little dog and let the little dog drink the water.

His big sister turned and began to trot towards the big lights.

Her little brother and the little dog began to run behind her.

The dog went back twice to get the rest of the water from the cup, but he caught up with them.

The little brother said to himself, "I hope she realize I could not make it into the King's banquet without her.

She has helped me so much today and for my life. I am very thankful to Father, He sent the right one to help me. And she still has that darn 'rock'.

The night began to fall.

She was scared. .

Chapter 7

The people of the first village began to run to the center of their meeting area.

They began to ask If they should go to the King's banquet.

Some said they remembered the little boy would attack them and beat them and steal their money, why should they believe him?

Some said It might be a trap to leave the village and go out into the open to get to the castle.

Some of the people said they saw he was changed.

They saw him and his rough neck fellows fighting, and the people of the village believed the rough necks wanted revenge. But he fought them. And he did come to the village and invited them to the King's banquet.

The darkness began to fall, and fear gripped the people.

The children cried and ran to their parents.

Some of the people ran home and locked their doors and windows.

One of the men grabbed a lighted torch and told his wife and children, "Let's go."

His wife was hesitant.

He grabbed his son out of her hand.

He tried to wrestle his daughter from his wife's arms but she would not let go of her daughter, who was reaching and crying out to her father.

He said, "The King has to help her."

He began to walk out the village with the torch in one hand and his son's hand in his other hand.

He continued to walk in the darkness holding the light in front of him until his daughter's screams were heard no more.

Others from the village began to follow him.

Thunders and lightning and wind began to come into the village.

The cats and dogs ran under the porches and cried out.

The other animals hid in the barns and stalls.

Children ran to their parents.

Some children looked out to the people who left the village and saw no thunder and lightning, they broke loose from their parents and ran out of the village nearly stumbling.

They saw no thunder and lightning outside the village.

The children saw the light of the torch and ran to catch the group of people who left the village and who were walking to the castle.

His wife was trying to lock the windows and doors and let the cats and dogs in the house when the little girl slid off the stool and slipped out the window.

When her mother closed and locked the door, she fell against it and stood still.

Her breathing was hard from exhaustion and fear.

She felt the wind on her face and looked in it's direction and saw her window was opened.

She couldn't understand how the window got opened.

She rushed to shut the window (in her mind she saw an empty stool) and quickly turned and looked back at the stool where she put her daughter.

Her four year old daughter was gone.

The thunder and lightning came directly into her window and the wind blew her down.

The darkness was falling outside, and she could hear the howling of the animals and the screaming of the village people.

The darkness began to come in through the closed and locked windows and doors.

It began to come through the roof and walls.

The darkness was thick and it could be felt.

The darkness began to settle on the people's skin and in their hair.

The little girl's mother laid on the floor and screamed as she saw herself being covered in the darkness that was seeping into her skin and she was becoming one with the darkness.

The people that decided to leave their homes, saw the darkness lift off the ground just enough for them to crawl under the darkness and flee the village.

The screams of their husbands, wives, children, friends and neighbors were so deafening the people tried to cover their ears but they could still hear them.

The further the people ran away from the village the less they could hear the deafening screams. They ran to the meadow and saw the light from the first group and followed the light to the castle.

JESUS and an innumerable company of angels were on horses in the sky watching all things.

The angel on the horse next to JESUS was writing down all things in a book.

He turned and an angel rode over to that angel and took the book that had the name of the village on it.

That angel and an uncountable number of angels followed the group that escaped the village.

The village, where the two orphaned boys were, the darkness began to fall.

The youngest little orphan was standing in the street and yelled to his older brother he did not see their friend and his dog anyone.

His older brother said, "I really want to go to the King's banquet."

The youngest orphan said, "Me too."

Their new friend made them feel so good.

The people of the small hamlet did not care for them.

They would give them old bread and in the winter they would give them some coal for a fire and their used ragged and worn blankets and quilts.

They did not send the orphans to school and no one took them in.

The orphans were treated as outcast because they had no parent.

The small town did not help the orphans at all.

The oldest orphan loved to lay on his side and look out the busted window at the night sky, stars and moon.

As he pushed his body forward to get a better look at his brother and the night sky, he saw the frightening darkness began to fall.

He was so afraid of the darkness.

He did not think to call his brother home.

Then all of a sudden the thunder and lightning came and overtook the village.

The youngest orphan was stranded in the street and the oldest orphan was so scared that he could not say a word but cover his head with the ragged blanket and shake and cry.

The people in the small town began to run and scream.

The fear and the dread of the of the darkness overwhelmed the people.

The youngest orphan slowly looked upward at the darkness and the night sky.

He jumped with his mouth opened:

A man and his daughter were running to their house when they saw the little orphan in the street.

The thought came to the man that the King's boy said, "Don't be caught in the darkness".

The man stooped down and grabbed his daughter by her shoulders and said, "We have to be brave".

The girl was crying.

Her father wiped her tears.

The people tried to pull them off the street.

He pulled away from the people.

He told his daughter, "We are going to get the orphans and bring them to our house. Ok?"

His ten year old daughter just stared at her daddy.

He smiled and grabbed her by the hand and began to run to the orphans, as his sister stood and yelled for them to come home.

The father did not look back.

His daughter was looking back at her auntie momma.

He told his daughter, "Aunt June is wrong this time. Don't look back. Look at me."

The ten year old daughter kept her eyes on her father as they ran up the street.

He said to his daughter, "Run and get Harry and I'll go and get Mike."

The little girl was afraid and held tightly to her father's hand.

He pried his daughter's hand from his hand.

A family was running pass the Aunt June.

Her beau was running with his family to go to the King's banquet.

He saw his sweetheart standing on her porch looking up the street.

He looked hard at her and said, "Not now."

He snatched her off the porch causing her to stumble and he caught her and stood her up on her feet.

His whole family looked on in the street.

They all turned and started running up the street.

The oldest orphan thought that he could run and the many times he felt in his legs he could and sent his little brother to fetch the doctor.

The doctor refused to come anymore.

The man who made the horseshoes only paid for Mike's medical attention, because he feared the man with the ten year old daughter.

The oldest orphan always felt he could walk again (he wanted so badly to help himself and his younger brother).

As the oldest orphan covered his head, he could hear the screams of the town's people.

The walls and roof of their ragged home began to shake to the foundation and the remaining windows cracked and fell.

Mr. Johnson ran into the house and yelled, "Mike!".

The oldest boy recognized Mr. Johnson's voice but was too scared to answer him.

Mr. Johnson ran into the bedroom and grabbed the bundle he saw in the bed and ran out the house.

He joined the rest of the screaming town's people.

Mr. Johnson ran pass his daughter, who was trying to pull the youngest orphan out the street.

The oldest orphan uncovered his head to see where his youngest brother was.

They ran pass the two kids in the street.

He and Mr. Johnson yelled to them, "Come on."

The little girl had not looked up in the sky nor the screaming town's people.

They all were running out of town.

Mr. Johnson's family dog ran from underneath their porch and ran to his friend, Mr. Johnson's daughter.

The girl's aunt did not stop running but grabbed her niece and pulled her out the town.

The aunt's sweetheart grabbed Harry and put him on his shoulders and ran out the town onto the dirt road,
which was part of the King's highway.

Harry kept looking back.

The aunt's sweetheart said to Harry, "Don't look back."

The people were tired.

Just as in the previous villages the people who did not want to go to the King's banquet tried to stop others
from going.

The people who wanted to go to the King's banquet had to fight themselves free and flee.

JESUS and his innumerable company of holy angels were in the sky.

The deafening thunder was JESUS' and his angels riding their horses and the blinding lightning was
His glory.

Harry saw them.

That's why he kept looking back.

JESUS looked at Harry.

The angel next to JESUS turned and gave the book with the small town name on it to an angel.

That angel and an uncountable number of angels followed the people from the small town.

The screams of the remainder of the town's people could be heard and were deafening until the
people reached the King's highway.

On the King's highway there was no thunder, lightning, wind or screams.

There were no earthquakes.

The angel next to JESUS had on a vest of gold and his horse's saddle was gold.

The horse's saddle contained a number of books.

Each book had the name of the hamlets, villages and towns.

The angel, turned to Jesus and said, "They did a good job. Only a few remain who did not accept the
King's invitation to His banquet."

JESUS waited until all the stragglers fled the small town, and. caught up with the people on the

King's highway.

JESUS continued to the next village.

Chapter 8

The children were trotting towards the castle in silence.

Their little dog was trotting with them.

They all stopped on top of a small hill.

The big sister's eyesight was failing she could not see the lighted torches anymore.

Her little brother stopped because he wanted a second to rest.

He was smiling to himself.

His eyes were gleaming with hope and joy.

His spirit was lifted.

He was also, enjoying his big sister's presence.

His thoughts went back to the morning when the King sent him to the first village.

He knew the rough necks told him if he came back they would kill him.

He knew the people of the village may not forgive him and may not accept the King's invitation to

His banquet because of his evil behavior.

He knew he had to convince the village people to accept the King's invitation to His banquet.

But he knew he would have been killed by the rough necks, if his sister didn't come along and if she

did not know how to fight.

He thought, "I failed before but not this time. I am so especially thankful to Father He gave me another chance to redeem myself."

A horrifying scream from his big sister interrupted his thoughts and caused the little dog to run away.

He was already scared, and he instinctively punched his big sister in her face.

She stumbled backwards.

(She did not fall.)

Her little brother said, "What's wrong with you?"

She said, "I can't see the castle any more! We're lost."

He said, "Inviting people to the King's banquet and telling people about the King does not make you

lost."

She said, "Look! We're lost."

He looked around and jumped in the air and screamed, "We're lost!"

She slapped him and knocked him down.

She got on top of her little brother.

She began to choke him and bang his head on the ground with his tongue hanging out his mouth.

The little dog ran back and jumped on her shoulder to get her to stop.

She said, "I told you never to hit me again."

He thought, "At least she didn't use that darn 'victory rock'."

He got up and looked at the sky and the darkness.

She said, "I feel the darkness".

He said, "You do because you are blind."

She said, "I'm not blind."

He jumped in her face to argue and they heard the screams of the villagers.

The children ran and ran and ran.

The little dog was leading the way.

They did not know where they were.

The little brother stopped to catch his breath.

The little dog ran through the little brother's legs.

The big sister knocked her brother over and they both fell down the hill on top of the little dog, who was whining.

The little brother said, "Get your big self off me! I told you, you are blind."

His big sister got up and said, "I am not blind. I can still see. And I see the darkness is covering the first village we went to today."

He turned and looked back.

They heard the screams of the people.

The little dog turned and began to run.

The children saw the darkness roll in over the villages as a cloud of soot.

His big sister said, "I have never seen anything like this."

They heard the tormenting screams of the people of the first village roll into the screams of people of the next village.

It kept combining and rolling from one village and town to the next.

The children did not know where to go, but the little dog was barking all the way.

They followed the dog barking up and down some big hills.

The children began to run faster and faster.

Their lungs were burning just as bad as their legs.

The King was standing in a window and his messenger.

The King said, "Light their way."

The castle was instantly lit.

There was no darkness around the castle.

The children saw the lights from the castle.

They ran and they ran to the lights.

But the first bridge was being taken up.

They heard some water splashing and the little dog was swimming to the bridge.

The little brother stood for a moment.

He yelled, to his big sister who was swimming, "I can't swim!"

She swam back and grabbed him off the bank and yelled, "All the King's children can swim. Boy swim!!!"

He was about to say something when the thunder clapped and the lightning touched the water.

He started splashing and caught up with his sister and passed her and was swimming side by side with the little dog.

The little dog kept swimming and made it to the castle through a small crack at the bottom of the gate.

The children got to a piece of land and jumped out the water and began to run towards the castle.

They saw the little dog run into the castle.

The children turned to look back at the sky, but the lightning hit the ground near them.

They screamed.

They turned to run but bumped into each.

The little boy's stick snapped into pieces.

The big sister's "VICTORY ROCK", hit her scarred knee.

The King walked out to the balcony.

He looked at the sky.

The children finally reached the outer gate.

They could see through a small crack of the gate the little dog was running down a long corridor.

That made them *even* more determined to catch that gate.

They were jumping up trying to catch the gate.

The little brother jumping and trying to claw with his fingernails to stick in the gate.

His big sister said, "That won't work."

She knew it had to be a sacrifice.

She looked at the closing gate and said, "They are giving us time to reach the opening. Come and jump in my hands I will throw you up in the air and then you catch the gate."

He looked at her and knew that meant she might not get in and he stared at her.

He said, "We're both getting in. Let's go!"

She looked around to see if anything was there to help them *over* the wall.

She thought, "My rock."

She pulled the rock out of her hem.

Her brother looked at her.

He dared not ask her what she was about to do with that darn rock.

Then he remembered she couldn't knock him out because she had to get him into the King's
banquet.

They heard the gate crank.

She ran to the gate and cupped her hands together with the rock in the cup of her hands.

Her little brother jumped into her hands on top of the rock and she jumped high in the air and he
jumped high in the air and barely caught the metal hinge on the gate.

The King stood on the balcony and was joined by the second King.

The *seven* angels that stood before the King were also on the balcony keeping guard.

The little dog was running towards the balcony.

When the little dog reached the threshold to the balcony he was picked up by an attendant.

The Kings heard the little dog, but they were watching their children.

The little brother firmly caught onto the metal hinge and heard his big sister yell, "Slide down and
run into the banquet!"

He yelled, "No!!!"

And reached down his hand.

He said, "Grab my boots, NOW!!! Or I'm not going anywhere. Then you will be disobedient to the
King."

His big sister thought, "I've never been disobedient to the King. That was ugly and cunning."

The two Kings looked at each other and began to talk amongst themselves.

She jumped up and caught his foot and began to yell, "Climb over boy!"

She used her rock as a pick and was digging into the wood of the gate to get a better grip.

Her little brother made it to the top of the gate.

She continued to crawl with her rock and both made it to the top of the gate and slide down the gate onto the floor.

She fell on her hand that held her rock and screamed.

JESUS was watching the children from a distance.

The big sister jumped from the floor limping and still yelling, "Boy run!"

Her little brother shook his head from being hit by the gate.

He began to crawl fast behind his limping big sister.

They got to the end of the gate's entrance way.

They stood for a moment because they did not know which way to go.

As they stood there for a moment the little brother got off his knees and stood up.

The children did not see the numerous attendants lined up against the wall.

The attendants were watching the children in amazement.

One of the attendants had two books, with their names on it and he was writing their every move and thought.

The big sister looked to her right and saw a wall, then she saw a guard standing near the entrance.

She limped fast over to the guard and said, "Sir, where is the banquet room?"

He leaned down and said, "Go to the end of this corridor and turn right. You must hurry because the door is closing. Once the door closes no one can enter."

The children began to run fast down the corridor, under the eyes of the guards.

The attendant with their books, walked to the end of the entrance and continue to write in their books.

The children were running and screaming all the way down the long halls and corridors.

The opulence and elegance of the corridors were breathtaking.

The guards were dressed in the most beautiful attire and uniforms.

The light in the corridors and halls were bright.

The girl nor her brother could see where the light was coming from.

They heard the shutting of the gate that sounded like a million thunder bolts.

They did not see the banquet room and continued to run down the long hall.

The children had a frantic look on their faces.

They finally notice all the guards standing against the walls and the little boy being exhausted and nearly passing out barely said, "Banquet?"

All the guards were amazed, and they all pointed at a nearby door that was nearly shut.

His big sister caught her little brother's hand and ran to the door.

The children could not see anything in the banquet room, but the light that was coming out.

Their hearts knew that was the room.

They continued to run to the room.

The closer they got to the banquet room they could see flowers were everywhere, all sorts and all colors.

The door was nearly shut.

The girl screams.

Her brother looks at her and in desperation he puffs out his jaws, like a steam engine and narrows his eyes on the door.

All the time he is thinking, "We got to make it."

Both of the children began to scream, "No! No!", as they ran to the door.

The multitude of attendants and guards lining the great corridor stood at attention, as if they did not see the children.

The banquet room door was closing.

There was only enough room for one of them to fit.

He yelled, "No!!"

She looked and grabbed him to sling him inside, but he swirled around to push her inside and they did that twice.

Finally, she yelled, "NO!!!!"

She instinctively kicked her little brother inside the banquet room.

The force of her kick landed her on her backside.

She leaned up on her elbows and shook her head which snapped back from her kick.

She jumped from the floor with her rock in her hand and ran to the banquet door.

She could see her little brother's hand as he pressed his body against the door.

He was wiggling his fingers and yelled, "Come On!"

She jumped off the floor and ran to the banquet door.

She began to kick the door open and tried to press the door opened with her rock.

She screamed, "Open!!!!"

Her little brother on the other side of the door would not move his hand.

He was kicking the door and pressing his body against the door to force it opened.

He would not move his hand.

He was beating the door from the inside.

She was beating the door with her rock from the outside.

Both of the children were beating the banquet door and screaming out in pain and grief.

They both knew she could not make it in.

Then the door suddenly and forcibly shut.

The force of the shut knocked the little brother on the floor.

He jumped from the floor and began to attack the banquet room door.

He continued to scream and cry until he passed out from exhaustion.

An attendant, standing by the door caught him before he could hit the floor.

The banquet room was full of the Kings' children and guests.

They were all quiet and wondered at the event.

The force of the door caused the big sister to stumble backwards.

She fell on the floor.

She jumped up again and again and ran to the banquet door.

Fighting with her rock to cause the door to open.

The banquet room door could not be opened.

She realized she was doomed.

The attendant with their books stood and wrote everything in their books.

The guards that lined the hallway was in amazement at what could be taking place.

Chapter 9

Jesus was approaching the castle.

The Kings were on the balcony watching all things.

The Kings were watching the darkness rolled over hamlets, villages, and towns.

They heard the screams of the dying people.

They heard the thunder of JESUS' enormous army.

The Kings saw JESUS light lighting the way to the castle.

The Kings were dressed in their royal best.

The King had on a deep purple robe.

He opened all his treasures for the banquet.

This was the first time the King held such a banquet.

He patiently waited a very long time to have this banquet.

He opened all his treasures.

His deep purple robe was encrusted with every gem and every stone of His many kingdoms.

He had pinstripes over the entire robe.

The pinstripes were rows upon rows of diamonds that represented each of His children.

His gown was starkly and brilliantly white and glittered from his essence.

His gown had pinstripes.

The pinstripes were rows upon rows of diamonds, representing each of His children.

The belt of his gown had every gem and stone of his kingdoms.

His slippers were glittery white and embellished with the gems and stones of His kingdoms.

On His head was the crown of His kingdoms.

The crown was very large, and it combined all his crowns from all his kingdoms.

Each kingdom gems and stones were in the many crowns.

His hair, mustache and beard all were white and glittery.

He had many rings on his fingers.

Each ring represented His many kingdoms and His name and domain over those kingdoms.

The second King had on a light gold robe.

His gown was the same color as His robe.

The material of His light gold robe and gown was unknown.

The gems and stones of all the kingdoms were encrusted in His robe.

The belt of His gown was embellished with all the gems and stones of the kingdoms.

His slippers were the same light gold color and embellished with all the gems and stones of the kingdoms.

He had a medallion around his neck.

The medallion had no chain but the gems and stones from all the kingdoms.

The center stone was engraved with a name no one knew.

He wore a crown of many crowns.

The crown had all the gems and stones from all the kingdoms and the stars of all the heavenly bodies.

His hair, his mustache and beard were starkly white and glittered.

His essence filled the balcony and caused His gold gown and robe to shine.

The robes of the Kings were long.

The gems and stones covered both of their robes from the collar to the almost endless train of their robes.

The second king had on both hands numerous rings.

The rings represent the different kingdoms and His role in the different kingdoms.

The two Kings stood on the balcony and watched the devastation.

They warned mankind it would come.

They heard the little dog.

The little dog, once he jumped out the water, he stood and shook off the water and began his run

down the long corridors and halls.

An attendant, who was beautifully attired, walked to the Kings and bowed.

The King who wore the purple robe looked at the attendant.

The King who wore the light gold robe looked at the attendant.

The King with the purple robe said, "You completed your task. You helped my children today. You kept them on their pathway. You were obedient to your instructions and you led them home."

An attendant walked over to the King in the purple robe.

A cape of all diamonds were on a gold tray.

The King turned and took the cape of diamonds and place it on the back of the little dog.

The attendant stooped down and let the decorated little dog off the kingdom crested pillow.

The seven angels that stand before the King, gave an honor shout to the little dog.

The seven angels shout was thundering.

Their shout was done in oneness.

The excited little dog jumped in the air and flipped.

He landed on his feet and pranced on his tip toes.

The little dog turned and ran into the hallway that was off the balcony.

The attendant with the kingdom crest pillow and the attendant with the gold tray, smiled at the excited little dog and stood side by side and exited the balcony.

The two Kings returned to observe the darkness as it rolled over the land.

They saw some people who were digging holes in the ground to bury themselves from the darkness.

The seven angels that stand before the King, were immaculately dressed.

The King made the seven angels' attire for the banquet.

He presented their attire to them in a ceremony earlier that afternoon.

The seven angels' attire were made of one diamond.

Their boots were made of one diamond.

Their swords were made of one diamond, but the handle was made of pure gold with the kingdom crest in the center and surrounded by the gems and stones of all the Kings' kingdoms.

He made them capes for the outfits.

Their capes were made of diamonds.

The King made the seven angels' medallions.

Their medallions were similar to the second King's medallion.

The seven angels' medallions had the large stone in the center, but their medallions had their initials.

The angel who had the "G" medallion stood closet to the Kings.

The other six angels stood in formation around the balcony.

The six angels were the same size and stature.

One angel was taller and more muscular than the six, his medallion had an initial of "M".

He had a fierceness about him.

He kept an eye on the darkness and the cries of the people.

The King made each attendant their attire for the banquet.

He also, made each guard their attire and armor.

Some of the guards' armor was made of white gold and the other guards' armor was made of brilliant gold.

The King made each one attire to be different.

He presented them their attire earlier that day.

The King gave rewards to all His servants.

The servants were overwhelmed by the King's graciousness.

They knew the King was righteous and just in all his judgements and his gifts to all of them were just.

The two Kings stood on the balcony.

They heard the many doors of the children's rooms began to open.

The magnificently attired attendants stood in front of the doors to each child's room.

The rooms were enclaved in the hall and there were guards on each side of the doors and the attendants stood in front of the children's door.

The child's name was engraved on a gold plate and attached to the wall next to the door.

The things the child liked were engraved on their doors.

Some liked balloons, hunting, fishing, trains, dolls, etc.

The Kings turned and looked toward the hallways at the excited children all dressed beautifully and with their crowns and tiaras as they ran to the banquet room.

The King had chosen and made each of their outfits.

The outfits represented their lives and their obedience to the King.

The King gave all his children their tiaras and crowns earlier that day, with JESUS and the second King standing by Him.

The excited children were lead down the golden staircase by the little dog who out ran all of them.

The children did not see the Kings on the balcony.

Both Kings' hearts swelled and overflowed with such joy to finally have their children home.

They saw the gate, was barely open but Jesus and his legions of angels were lightning which rode over the gate and entered the castle.

The two Kings exited the balcony.

Followed by the seven angels that stand before the King.

The Kings walked across the hallway into the Throne room.

They both sat upon their thrones.

The third throne was not occupied.

The little brother was passed out in the arms of the attendant.

The attendant took him to the Kings who sat on their thrones.

The little brother murmured, "She sacrificed all to be obedient to the King. She did it willingly. I can't let her be in the world alone."

His heart broke and tears gushed out of his closed eyes.

The second King nodded and the attendant carried the little brother to his room.

The attendant laid the boy on his bed and prepared his bath.

The King in the purple robe looked at the near empty crown with the black onyx in the center.

He and the second King in the light gold began to talk.

They decided the little brother had redeemed himself for the first village.

The King called for the book which listed each person of the village that accepted the King's invitation to the banquet and the ones who did not accept the King's invitation to His banquet because of the malfeasant behavior of His son.

The King in the purple robe calculated the deaths and the destruction and eternal damnation of the people of the first village.

He reached for the crown and placed one pearl in the crown.

All in the Throne room were watching.

The King in the light gold said, "How many people are here from the orphans' small town?"

The attendant with the book, began to count and looked towards the entrance to the castle where JESUS had entered.

The attendant said, "Ninety percent, Sir."

The King in the purple robe said, "Check the "BOOK OF LIFE."

Another attendant went to the BOOK OF LIFE.

He said, "Sir, all in the BOOK OF LIFE is here and additional fifteen percent."

The King in the purple robe placed two emeralds in the little brother's crown.

A sighed of relief went up in His Throne room.

JESUS was watching and listening to the decisions of the Throne room as He dismounted His horse.

The King in the purple robe said, "He learned not to be selfish."

The King in the light gold robe said, "He learned obedience is better than sacrifice."

The King in the purple robe said, "He learned how to sacrifice to be obedient to My Word."

The King in the purple robe placed three diamonds in the little brother's crown.

The two Kings continued to discuss the little brother's actions of that day.

Chapter 10

Once the darkness began to roll over every hamlet, village and town JESUS watched to make sure every person who was going to the King's banquet were out of the way of the darkness.

JESUS began to pick up each person, on the King's highway and carry them to the castle for the King's banquet.

JESUS left numerous angels assigned to each hamlet, village, and town.

The angels were called "Escape Angels".

They were to pick up each person and animal they saw running from their homes and in the King's highway to carry them to the King's banquet.

The "Escape Angels" were left at each place to see if anyone were escaping the darkness.

JESUS flew into the castle entrance.

The lightning the children saw coming from the ground in the blackness was entering the castle. It was white horses, with white saddles and rings. The warrior angels were dressed in all white with white swords and white armor.

They were led by one white horse in the front,

Followed by millions of rows of warrior angels and followed by rows of riders carrying the King's flag in their right hands.

Their formation was a perfect arrow.

The lightning was JESUS's millions and millions of holy angels flying over the small crack of the gate.

He looked like liquid lightning flowing over the small crack of the castle gate.

His thunderous entrance shook the entire castle.

He landed His white horse, who was ablaze with His glory.

JESUS' numerous angels followed him into the castle entrance.

The unnumbered attendants were lined against the wall.

An attendant walked over to JESUS' horse and held the horse's bridle.

JESUS had the two orphans on His horse.

JESUS dismounted His horse.

He took off his white helmet and His reddish brown shoulder length hair was shown.

He has a beard and mustache.

He took off his white gloves and the badly scarred nail print hands were seen.

His forehead had deep scars that circled around his ears.

JESUS had a very pleasant face and a beautiful smile.

The scars on His face and hands appeared as He had done great battle and the smile on His face proved He had won.

Two attendants stepped forward and JESUS handed the two orphans to each of the attendants.

JESUS stood at his horse and greeted each person who was dismounting the angels' horses.

When JESUS and his angels entered into the castle, the "Escape Angels" immediately flew into the castle.

The two rough necks dismounted the horse of the scribe angel.

They walked near to JESUS.

JESUS looked at them.

They looked into JESUS' eyes and saw a forgiving love they never knew.

The two rough necks held their heads down and said, "JESUS, thank you for forgiving us."

JESUS smiled and said, "I love you therefore I forgive you. You are welcomed".

The two rough necks smiled as though a ton of bricks were removed from their shoulders.

The main attendant walked to the two rough necks and pointed to two smiling and gentle attendants waiting for them.

The little boy, from the snake village was jumping with joy as he passed JESUS.

JESUS grinned and rubbed his head.

The little boy's father pulled him, his mother and two sisters in their house when the darkness began to fall.

He dared them to move.

The little boy's sisters were whimpering, and their mother sat frozen.

They could hear the screams of the dying people.

The little boy was scared but he remembered the little brother who invited him to the King's banquet said, "Don't let the darkness catch you."

His father bolted all the doors and windows.

His older sister was watching the little boy and his little kitten.

The little boy jetted to the dog door and crawled out.

His cat followed.

His big sister screamed to their father and said, "Johnny is running away!"

His father turned and caught the little boy by his feet, but the little boy shook his shoes off.

The father ran to unlock the front door.

When the father ran out the front door, onto the porch, the mother grabbed both daughters by their hands and ran out the door.

The oldest girl bolted and ran back inside.

Her mother called to her, "Diana! Diana!"

The little boy was crawling on his stomach, following his cat to the King's highway.

Their mother turned and running into their father, fell.

He grabbed her and was holding her by the waist.

The girl ran off the porch into the darkness.

The mother and father fought.

The little boy was crawling on his stomach very fast.

He was crawling under the darkness.

He said, "I won't get caught in this darkness."

He felt dirt and he knew it had to be the King's highway.

He crawled onto the dirt road and he stood up, because there was no darkness on the King's highway.

His cat ran to him.

The little boy looked back and the darkness was like a thick blanket that stopped at the King's highway.

The little boy was amazed and scared.

He reached out and touch the darkness and cried out in fear.

Then he heard thunder.

He picked up his cat and began to run bare feet down the King's highway.

The little boy felt like a champion.

He took courage to run away when he remembered the little girl that fought that humongous snake that everyone was afraid of, including his father.

The two Kings watched the excited little boy.

As he had his hands held high and passed the smiling attendants he was followed by an attendant with his cat.

An attendant stood in the hall and greeted him.

The attendant had a kingdom crest pillow with a new pair of shoes on it.

The two attendants followed the little boy to his room.

His mother and sister came in with the "Escape Angels."

They were so very happy.

They did not cry over the father and sister.

The attendant who had the many books with each person's name on it, was writing in each person's book.

The scribe angel, who was riding next to JESUS, stood against the wall and watched as each angel commander over each hamlet, village and town handed him the book of that place.

JESUS looked at the scribe.

He was listening to the excited children running to the banquet room.

He also heard the little dog leading the way to the banquet room.

JESUS smiled.

Then he saw the big sister who stumbled backwards trying to get into the banquet room.

His heart listened.

The big sister was stunned.

Her heart was quiet and still.

She did not know what to think or what to do.

Tears began to flow down her cheeks as mighty rushing water.

All the attendants and guards saw her and said nothing.

She felt as those orphans.

She had no one.

No one knew the pain and suffering she endured.

No one knew what hurt, harm and danger she went through just to invite people to the King's banquet.

The big sister mouth was quivering, and she was in such pain and began to say quietly, "Where did I fail You King?"

She said it over and over again.

She slowly walked to the door which had faded into the wall.

She searched for the doorknob, hinges and frame, there was nothing.

She began to beat on the area where the door was.

The big sister began to beg and plead with GOD to let her into the banquet room.

JESUS knew He had to hurry and get to her before her heart sink.

He greeted the last group of people who were the mean man and his wife, who mistreated the orphans.

They crawled out the town under the darkness and reached the King's highway, as the 'Escape Angels' were departing.

The husband was able to put the tip of his finger onto the King's highway.

The commander angel looked back for a last look and saw the man's fingertip.

He flew back and grabbed the man and his wife.

The mean couple got to a smiling JESUS and bowed their heads.

JESUS said, "You are here now. We will talk."

Their attendants were waiting for them and escorted them to the left side of the hallway.

The unbelieving woman from the first village, people from the pubs, gambling houses and other places passed.

JESUS continued to stand and smile as the people hugged and kissed Him.

Thanking Him for salvation.

They bowed their heads to the King.

JESUS responded to them with love.

This was the great outpouring of the HOLY SPIRIT in the last day at the last hour.

The angels dismounted their horses and stood in formation.

They gave a thunderous shout of well doing.

JESUS smiled.

The numerous angels marched passed their commander in chief and saluted Him.

The military angels walked in military precision which sounded as roaring thunder.

The military angels held their helmets in their left hands and had their right hand free to reach for their sword.

JESUS turned and was followed by His personal angels.

He entered the hallway and saw the two orphans run to their mother.

She was adorned in a white glittery dress and had a tiara on her head.

Her dress had a belt that was a band of diamonds, which represented all the prayers she prayed for her boys, family, friends and lost souls.

She was waiting for her boys ran to her.

The youngest son was jumping up and down and saying, "Ma Dear! Ma Dear!"

The oldest boy ran from the attendant to his mother.

The attendants smiled at the mother as she kneeled down and kissed her boys.
They hugged each other.

They said, "You don't look sick."

She said, "I'm not sick. I am whole and well."

Harry said, "You look like an angel."

Mike said, "A princess."

The boys were stunned at their mother's beauty.

She said, "Mike you can walk!"

Mike began to turn around and hop.

Mike said, "JESUS healed my legs!!"

His mother said, "He performed miracles up to the end."

JESUS walked up.

The mother bowed her head.

JESUS touched the boys on top of their heads and smiled.

The boys were paralyzed by JESUS' eyes.

His eyes were full of love.

JESUS walked away, followed by his personal angels.

One of the angels carried a basket full of beautiful wildflowers.

The two orphans were jumping around and tiptoeing.

JESUS knew who they were looking for.

The mother knew who they were looking for.

JESUS heard the two little orphans ask their mother, "Where's papa? We don't see Papa."

Their mother bowed her head for a second and looked at JESUS.

JESUS smiled but He was in much pain for the little princess.

She grabbed her sons' hands and said, "Papa didn't make it."

The little boys understand and said, "He was caught in the darkness."

Their mother said, "Yes. He will not be with us."

The boys did not want to believe their mother, even though they felt the loss.

But the joy they had just for the short time with JESUS filled their hearts.

Their attendants walked up and said, "This way."

The little boys looked at the attendants with sadness in their eyes.

The attendants said, "All is well."

The sounds of the excited children running to the banquet room caused the boys to walk into the hallway and peep.

They did not see the children.

But they jumped up in the air and said, "He's here! He's here!"

JESUS smiled because He knew the boys were talking about the little brother.

Their attendants smiled because the little boys' spirits were lifted.

The attendants said, "Please, you need to bathe and dress."

The little boys said, "Then we can see him?"

The attendants said, "Yes."

Their mother smiled and stood up and followed the whistling boys who skipped down the hall behind the attendants.

The big sister began to beat and beat on the wall and cried out to the King.

She said, "Oh King, if I go and wash and put on clean clothes can I come in?"

The Kings heard her.

The King with the deep purple robe sighed from his daughter's pain.

He turned and looked at her full tiara.

The Throne room was full of attendants and guards, and no one uttered a sound.

No one in the banquet room could hear her.

They could not hear anything outside the Throne room.

Once the little brother was carried out, the music started again.

Everyone was filled with joy.

The little dog was running from table to table and showing his cape of diamonds.

JESUS continued his walk to the banquet hall.

The little brother was having his bath.

His attendant dressed him and combed his hair.

The little brother was numb and could not move.

His attendant walked him down the stairs and went into the banquet room through another entrance.

JESUS saw the little brother as he was walked into the banquet room.

He was seated not far from the disappeared door.

Others at his table tried talking to him, but he could say nothing.

He sat lifeless and numb.

JESUS smiled.

The two Kings watched the little brother and they both looked over at his crown, which was full of diamonds.

JESUS sees the little brother's crown and agrees with the Kings' decision.

The big sister turned and ran to an attendant and said, "Sir, can you let me in? You saw I was here but could not make it through the crack."

The attendant said nothing.

She looked amazed.

She ran from guard to guard with tears flowing down her face like gushing rivers, pleading to them saying, "Oh please can you let me in. I must get into the banquet."

They stood at attention.

She ran from one guard to another screaming for help.

She said, "Can you please open the door just a little bit for me to squeeze in? I am little and I can squeeze in."

No one responded

.

No one looked at her.

She ran all the way down the corridor back to where the door was. But she looked again, and the door was still not there.

JESUS turns down the corridor where the little girl was pleading with the attendants to let her in the banquet room.

He saw when the little girl slumped to her knees and was lifeless.

She feels doomed.

JESUS feels her pain and rejection.

He knows the thoughts of her heart, "Where would she be in eternity? Will she be a lost one?".

He continues walking down the corridor passing multitudes of attendants and guards standing at attention on both sides of the hall.

JESUS is nearing the little girl.

He feels her dismay.

JESUS thought about how she fought all the way.

From the first day They sent her into the world, she never quit.

When she made up her mind and heart to live for JESUS, she had it rough and hard.

Many times she had no friends.

She had no one to share the WORD of GOD with.

Many hated her and sought to destroy and kill her.

JESUS said, "But I love her".

My love was sufficient.

Many, many times she was beaten terribly for the truth of the gospel and had no one to support her or to lean on.

She began to learn to lean on me.

She learned to trust me and know that I am.

She has been obedient in all things.

JESUS reaches the little girl slumped on her knees.

The two Kings are looking (through the walls) at JESUS outside the banquet hall.

JESUS reaches to touch her but she passes out.

He catches her.

He takes her in His arms.

He opened her eyes with His fingers and saw the venom from the snake through her body.

He looks at her from head to toe.

He sees her busted nose, black eyes and the terrible snake bite.

JESUS looked at her hands and scrapped knuckles and He smiles because He knew she was fighting.

He smiles as He looks at her torn clothes and scrapped knees.

He took her 'Victory Rock' from her hand.

She was holding tightly onto it.

JESUS warriors laughed.

JESUS smiled.

He carries her to her bedroom.

An attendant opens the door.

JESUS softly lays her onto her bed.

HE said, "I told you I will always be with you. All you have been through for my namesake, have not I been with you?"

Her thought floated in her head, "I have heard that voice many times over my life."

The little girl opens her eyes where tears began to fall.

JESUS sits on her bed and looks at her, she was whimpering and sniffing.

JESUS wiped her tears from her eyes.

The little girl turned onto her side and looked at the dresser.

She did not see her party dress.

She looked at the chest for her shoes and tiara.

She asked, "Is the party over?"

JESUS said, "No."

JESUS looking at her and following her eyes.

He knew she did not see her party dress and shoes.

She turns slowly to look at JESUS.

He was looking at her.

She said, "Am I going to the party?"

JESUS looks at her and smiles because the way she phrased her question.

He touches her head and the snake bite disappeared, the busted nose and lips were healed and the bruises disappeared.

JESUS said, "I make all things new."

She opened her hand and did not feel her 'Victory Rock'.

She looked at her bed and did not see her 'Victory Rock'.

The little girl moaned, because in her mind that 'Victory Rock' represented she was an overcomer and would be in the King's banquet.

The two Kings were listening to their daughter.

An attendant was standing back near the wall of her bedroom listening.

JESUS knew the little princess did not see her 'victory rock' and what it represented in her mind.

The little girl said, "DO you love me LORD?" looking back at the empty dresser.

JESUS said, "Yes. And you are going to the King's banquet."

She laid on her side for a moment, the hurt and sadness still in her heart.

JESUS began to talk with her.

She turned to look at Him, she began to feel the soothing comfort she always experienced when there was a rough time or something bad happen to her.

JESUS continued, "I would never leave you nor forsake you. I saw all the evil you endured for Me. I saw all. I will reward you for all you did."

She was wondering.

An attendant opens the door.

She turns to look at who was opening her door and see the attendant standing back near the wall, who had a strange look on his face.

She saw all the guards and attendants outside her room lined on both sides of the hallway.

The attendant walks in carrying a basket full of her beautiful wildflowers.

He places the basket of wildflowers on her dressing table in front of the mirror and bows and walks out her room.

Another attendant walks in holding a gold tray.

He walked to her night table and held a gold tray and another smaller gold tray was on that tray.

With his white gloved hands he took the small gold tray with her 'Victory Rock' on it and places it on her night table.

She felt lighter.

She thought, "The tiara represented my eternal life with the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY and JESUS. If I can be with JESUS, the one who loves me, and I love him I will be fine. There is no failure in GOD. There is no failure in Christ."

JESUS watched her.

HE knew what she was thinking.

Another attendant walks in with the most beautiful party dress and dancing shoes.

The attendant walked to her bed and held the dress for her to see.

He held the kingdom crest pillow with her spectacular dancing shoes.

JESUS watched the little girl.

The dress and shoes were much more beautiful than the first.

She did not think anything could be as beautiful as the dress and shoes from earlier that morning.

She looks over at the spectacular dress, when the attendant hung it on her gold armoire and thought, "Those glittery things look like stars."

JESUS said, "And they that be wise will shine as the brightness of the firmament: and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

The little princess heart burned inside her chest for the words coming out of JESUS' mouth burned her heart hurt and pain away.

All her life His Words gave her peace and comfort.

She looks back at her dresser.

But no tiara.

JESUS knew she was looking for the tiara.

He said, "Dress."

The attendant stood holding her bedroom door open as the King stands from her bed and walks out.

The little girl is still.

The attendant looks back at her.

She looks at him.

He closes her door.

She gets out of bed and look around this gorgeous room.

The little princess looks at her 'Victory Rock' and wails.

JESUS hears her as He walks to His room.

She picks up her 'Victory Rock' and sat up in her bed and pulls her legs to rest on the floor.

She sat and thought she believed she was an overcomer, those who would rule and reign with
JESUS.

She looks down at the 'Victory Rock' and places it back on its trophy tray.

She stands and walk to the solid gold dressing table and looks at the basket of beautiful
wildflowers.

She picks up some wildflowers and smell them.

She stops and pulls the wildflowers from her nose.

She thinks and said, "Can this be? Are these the actual wildflowers I picked today that sunk in
the mud?"

JESUS was listening.

She said, "All things are possible with God. Nothing is lost. I do believe these are the actual
wildflowers I selected today. They would not let me lose what I desire."

She looked at her name written in gold across the mirror.

She turned and walked to the dress and just wondered, how can this dress exist.

She grinned at her dancing shoes that she was going to dance with her Father.

She began to cry again and primp her mouth.

She knew to dance with her Father and GOD would not happen.

The little princess ran her hand across the most opulent lace bedding.

She never had anything nearly this fine.

She stood in front of the fireplace.

She was about to walk away to the next room.

She stood and looked at the beautiful fireplace and it was aglow, but there was no wood nor smell of smoke.

She thought about the times she stared into the flames of a fire.

Lonely and tired.

Her soul cried when she thought about her first town, the men beat her face with switches to scar her up to dis-encourage anyone else from inviting them to the King's banquet.

They threw her into the water well to drown, but she caught the last inch of rope before she fell into the water.

She was in the well for hours and near frozen until a man came and rescued her.

He hid her until she was healed.

She would hear the man talking to another man and tonight she realized the other man was JESUS.

There was always someone to help her when the people burnt her, beat her with sticks and sent the dogs to rip her up.

When she was ill and could not fight for herself, GOD always had somebody to help her.

She thought about all the evil people she had to fight her entire life and she had to keep her spirit up and believe her Father was a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him.

She wondered if any of the evil people accepted the King's invitation to His banquet.

She shook her head if they could get into the banquet and not her.

She walked into the next room.

The room was marvelous.

The walls were pink and gold.

It was her bathroom.

She had a gold bathtub that was filled with bubble bath and oils.

She looked and saw a gold vanity with a gold chair.

The little princess ran to see what was on the vanity.

She saw the orange eye shadow and purple nail polish.

She was still sad because she did not have a tiara.

The tiara represented she had eternal life with the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY and JESUS THE CHRIST.

She looked at the color pink of the bathroom and it was a perfect color pink she never seen.

She saw everything had her name on it.

She opened the gold armoire with her name on it and saw her nightgowns, pillows, blankets, the bottles that held the nail polish and her toothbrush.

She reached for the gold hair brush that was trimmed in pink.

She climbed into the nice warm tub of water and was brushing her hair.

She knew she did not have the time to shampoo her hair like she wanted.

She eased into the tub and realized her knees and legs were healed of the scrapes, bruises and cuts.

The little girl bathed and kept brushing her hair.

She thought about her friend, Momma Betsy's beautiful long and thick hair.

She cried because she thought of her never seeing Momma Betsy or Joshua.

The little girl looked at all the beautiful colors of the nail polish and eye makeup and walked out the bathroom.

She walked back to her bedroom and saw someone placed her stockings on her bed.

She walked over and sat on the bed and put on the stockings.

She looked at her feet, that were mostly eaten by the pack of dogs, that hurt her every day.

.

The Kings heard her.

She continued to dress.

She did not know what to do with her hair.

She looked at her half pulled out hair through her scarred face.

The little girl decided to brush her hair back.

She was truly sad.

She held her head down.

She walked to the dresser and picked up her white shoes that were covered in stardust and diamonds.

They were, absolutely beautiful, for her to dance with the Kings.

She sat on the stool in front of her bedroom vanity and put the shoes on.

She cried at the thought she would not dance and curtsy with the Kings.

The Kings heard her.

JESUS continued to dress.

The number of attendants and guards outside her bedroom heard her crying.

Two of the guards were talking.

She walked to her dress.

Through her grief and sadness and tears she saw the dress was magnificent.

The dress was very elaborate and had much details.

She remembered the dress from that morning, which was nothing like the dress she has put on.

The dress by itself should have lifted her spirit but nothing could lift her spirit.

She put on the long banquet gloves that were on her bed.

Nothing could lift her spirit but a tiara, even an empty tiara.

But no tiara, she hung her head down, until she heard her door open.

Chapter 11

The attendant opened the door.

She looked at the door and then at him.

For the first time the attendants and guards are looking at her.

They smile.

She walked out the door.

She is bewildered at the attendants and guards.

She was thinking, "Why are they smiling now, when no one..."

Before she could finish her thought she felt love and life like a mighty river.

She looked up and saw JESUS.

JESUS was standing in front of her in all HIS royal majesty and glory.

She fell flat on her face before HIM.

All that was in her heart she spoke.

She said, "The Word of GOD. My Grace. My GOD. My King. My Savior. My Redeemer. The Lover of my soul. The Glory and Lifter of my head. My Peace. My High Tower. My Bread of Life. My Rock. My River of Life. My Strong Tower. My Deliverer. My Refuge. My Truth. My Life".

Her soul wept before the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY of eternity.

Her exalted praise and worship were heard and felt by the three KINGS.

JESUS Being, His essence was fully manifested. He radiated light from His being a billion- fold greater than all light.

The Father glorified JESUS before He gave up HIS life on the cross and HE glorified JESUS again when HE rose from the dead.

All of that glory was what the little girl saw in JESUS.

JESUS stood in the great hallway and had on a white gown and a white robe.

He had on white gloves and white slippers.

His gown, robe and slippers were whiter than anything ever know.

His robe was over His shoulders and it was a cape.
The robe was covered in diamonds.
He let the little girl know the diamonds on His cape was each of His brethren.
That He carried each Believer on His back.
JESUS' gown was covered in diamonds.
He said, the diamonds are each Believer and He keeps them on His heart.
JESUS's cape was one piece and different size diamonds trimmed the end of His cape.
His cape was of one continuous piece.
Which represented His role and reign was for all of eternity.
His rule and reign cannot be broken.
He said, those different sizes and color of diamonds represent His authority as GOD throughout
all dimensions and realms and kingdoms.
The same type diamonds covered His slippers.
JESUS' belt was made from those different diamonds.
The collar of His gown was trimmed in all those different sizes and colors of diamonds.

His long white gloves glistened from diamond dust.
JESUS' hair was long and white.
His beard and mustache were white and glistened from His glory.
JESUS had many crowns on His head.
The crowns had much writing on them.
They were made from different jewels of sapphire, ruby, emerald, chalcedony and diamonds.

The little girl was prostrate before JESUS.
She could not move.

The eternal LORD GOD ALMIGHTY stood to escort the little princess to the King's banquet.
JESUS was the only one who could raise the little princess off her face.
He bent down touched her hand and lifted her up.
JESUS allowed her to look upon Him.
She looked upon HIM and felt safe and loved.
But still no tiara.

Every step she took she did not take her eyes off JESUS, the most beautiful person she had ever

seen.

The guards began to fall into formation behind she and JESUS.

JESUS looking down at her, smiled.

She was looking at pure love.

As they walked down the corridor there were many, many, massive hallways.

The hallways were filled with millions of millions of holy angels arrayed in white armor carrying the Blood stained banners.

As she and JESUS passed each of the hallways, the guards fell into formation behind the last set of angels.

The timing of their march into the procession and the picking up of their feet were perfect. They held their helmets in their right hands and the swords on the left side.

The little princess saw huge gold axes cross the hallways to close off the entrance, as to say, 'can not enter'.

She stopped and looked up, her head fell backwards, and she saw angels.

The angels were the height of the hallway entrances, standing to the right and left of the hallways.

She could not believe that something that tall could exist.

The angels cross their axes, as JESUS pass the hallways.

The sound of the angels crossing their axes were more powerful than billions of lightning and thunderings.

The angels cross their axes as they guarded the hallways.

The majesty of it all was breathtaking.

As she was lowering her head and coming back to her senses when she caught a glimpse of a smile from her right.

She looked at the one guard behind JESUS and thought he looked familiar.

The guard smiled at her.

JESUS still holding her hand, looked at her.

She walked a step and still holding onto JESUS' hand.

(JESUS looked at the little princess hand not letting go of His hand because she still had doubt about her eternity because she did not have her tiara.)

Another set of angels fell behind them as they continued to the banquet room.

The little princess memory started to come back to her.

JESUS watched her.

She looked back at the smiling face behind JESUS.

He smiled at her.

She reached for his hand.

JESUS stopped and the angel walked to the little princess and took her left hand.

She felt safe with him.

She remembered he was the one that pulled her out the freezing well and hid her and cared for her.

He allowed Momma Betsy and Joshua to come to her.

She laid her head on his arm.

They continued to walk to the banquet room.

Another set of angels fell in behind them.

She kept looking at one particular angel.

She said to him, "I remember you."

He smiled.

She turned the other angel's hand loose and rubbed her stomach.

She said, "The dogs' bites hurt everyday."

He looked at JESUS and said to her, "It won't hurt anymore."

She was remembering the horrible things people had done to her.

The nights she was by herself.

Cast out of town after town.

Living in the woods and sleeping on the ground.

She remembered the cold and rain and freezing conditions and all that misery.

There were times something silly would happen and caused her to giggle and laugh in the midst of her great pain, tears and rough time.

She looked around at the angels and knew them.

They made her smile and laugh.

The pain was leaving her.

She wondered how such pain can be removed from her heart.

Then she looked up at JESUS and thought, "Only by JESUS' love."

She remembered not having water to drink and the thoughts would come to her how to catch the mist at night and to save rainwater.

She saw the angels that touched people to help her, give her food or a place to sleep.

The angels removed snakes, poison and animals from her, until she became strong enough to do so and teach others what to do.

The angels would sing to her when she was in despair and deliver messages to her from GOD and JESUS.

She thought about her little brother and hope he was fine.

She thought about what he said, "entourage".

She stopped.

JESUS stopped.

She turned around and her mouth popped opened.

She saw a great host of warrior angels.

She still did not turn JESUS hand loose.

JESUS smiled.

He said, "You were never alone."

She looked up at the KING.

JESUS and the little princess continued to walk towards the banquet room, her heart is lighter.

Her heart was lighter.

She knew wherever she will be, it will be with JESUS and all of those angels who helped her in her life.

The door to the banquet room opens as they approach.

Angels dressed in glittery gold gowns with belts of gold and jewels around their waist were in mid-air and at the door with horns.

Their horns were different and none of the horns had man ever seen.

The heralds, at the door, blew for the entrance of KING JESUS.

The little princess, still holding onto JESUS's nail scarred hand.

JESUS entered.

There were so many people far as the eyes could see.

The people were beautifully dressed.

The angels parted from the little princess and JESUS.

The angels went to each side of the great hall, where they stood in front of extremely tall angels with drawn swords who were already in the banquet room.

Those angels were dressed in white garments, with gold laurels, golden belts and gold shoes.

The sight was breathtaking.

The flowers and all the colors seemed alive.

The chairs and tables were indescribably beautiful.

The full banquet room turned and looked at the little princess and JESUS.

JESUS stood in the door of the banquet room holding the little princess' hand.

HE stood so all could see Him.

HIS glory was a billion- fold greater than any could imagine.

The little princess saw many people her little brother witnessed to earlier that day, including the rough necks and the orphans.

Everyone was so joyful.

Everyone in the banquet room stood in honor of JESUS.

The little princess was tiptoeing looking for her little brother.

Her little brother was still numb and heart broken.

He jumped when he heard the heralds blow their horns to announce someone important.

He jumped.

Everyone stood.

He looked around at everyone and he instinctively stood.

He turned and saw the door opening.

He saw JESUS.

The most beautiful person he could ever see.

JESUS' glory was more brilliant than a billion suns shining in all their strength.

Everyone just looked at the only TRUE and LIVING GOD who saved them and made each
worthy to live with HIM forever.

Everyone followed JESUS with their eyes.

The little princess was looking and looking.

She saw Momma Betsy and her twin daughters and they all blew her kisses.

She saw daddy Wes, Natalie, Emma and her best friend Joshua.

They all waved and blew kisses at her.

She thought, "Oh my GOD. They look great. Everyone looks great. JESUS and Father GOD
makes everyone better."

JESUS smiles.

She turns her head and is peeping.

JESUS knew who she was peeping for.

Her little brother was looking at the banquet door which had not closed.

He thought, "Why hasn't the door close. COULD ..."

He and the little princess saw each other at the same time.

She had confidence and turned JESUS' nail scarred hand loose.

She and her little brother ran to each other.

The little dog ran to them and jumped on the little princess and the little brother.

The little dog started barking and dancing around on its tip toes.

Everyone was joyful.

JESUS stood and watched.

HE turned and continued to walk to the two KINGS who were standing in front of their thrones, watching everything.

The little princess looked at her little brother who looked great.
He was clean.

The little brother was looking at the little princess and saw the humongous snake bite was gone and her eyes were clear.
He saw she was healed from her helping him that day.

JESUS walked to the two KINGS and bowed.

HE stood to the left of the KING in the purple robe.

The King in the light gold stood to the right of the KING in the purple robe.

The King in the light gold was the HOLY SPIRIT.

He called for the little princess and the little brother to come forward.

Momma Betsy and Natalie were whispering to each other, "Where was Angelica's tiara."

Wes and Andrew looked.

Emma said, "Angelica's gown is absolutely beautiful."

Mattie said, "It has the stars that represent everyone she led to JESUS."

They all grinned.

Wes was so proud of her.

Angelica and her little brother held each other's hand and walked towards the throne of GOD.

Angelica and her little brother noticed everyone in the banquet room had tiaras and crowns but them.

They looked at each other and smiled.

In their hearts, they were in the King's banquet and that meant they had eternal life with the KINGS.

The three KINGS heard the children's thoughts.
They watched them approach the throne of GOD.

Angelica and her little brother kneeled and bowed their heads to the three KINGS.

The LORD GOD ALMIGHTY spoke.
HE proclaimed who they were and they were overcomers.

Angelica and her little brother lifted their heads.

Both their eyes fell upon a tiara and crown on a satin pillow.

The HOLY SPIRIT hands JESUS the tiara.
JESUS places the gold tiara on Angelica's head. It was full of jewels.
JESUS smiles at Angelica.
Her entourage, including the strange man, shouted.
Momma Betsy and all of Angelica's friends shouted and clapped.
The rough necks shouted.
The orphans shouted.

The LORD GOD ALMIGHTY stood and watched.

Her little brother looked on and was overcome with joy.

The HOLY SPIRIT hands JESUS the crown, which was full of jewels.

The little boy's mouth flew open with awe.
JESUS places the crown on the little prince's head.
He jumps up and hugs JESUS.
JESUS hugs him back.

The little princess laughs with joy.

The rough necks shouted.

The orphans shouted.

Mr. Johnson and his daughter shouted.

The holy angels, all the guards and the people in the banquet room began to clap.

The servant who wore the medallion with the initial of 'G' grinned and clapped.

The little brother realized that GOD had the angel guard to give HIM the little brother's book so he could see he had nothing for all eternity and that should have caused him to want to do GOD's will at the last moment so he could have eternal rewards.

The little brother looked back at the three KINGS.

They looked at him and smiled.

He knew then that was GOD's plan.

To have him to want to be obedience and do GOD's will up to the last minute.

He ran back to the throne and threw himself in the arms of the LORD GOD AMIGHTY.

The seven angels that stand about GOD clapped.

Angelica knew from the circumstances that was GOD's plan for her little brother.

She was determined to help him get rewards for all eternity even at her expense.

The three KINGS knew she would be the person that would help her little brother grow, become obedient to the commands of the LORD GOD ALMIGHT and win souls for CHRIST.

They did not greet Angelica the night before because they were going through the Book of Life and the Lamb's Book of Life to make sure all the people were available to receive their personal invitation to the King's banquet.

People travelling turned around and went home.

Others stayed home and worked around their houses and in their nearby fields.

She stood and grinned at her little brother.

Her eyes were full of tears of joy.

She went to wipe her tears and did not feel the scars from the switches on her face.

She shook her head.

JESUS grinned.

Momma Betsy and daddy Wes were watching Angelica.
Joshua was watching the little brother.
JESUS and the Holy Spirit watched Joshua and grinned.
Angelica felt her stomach.
JESUS watched her.
The Holy Spirit watched her.
The seven angels watched Angelica.
She rubbed her stomach and did not have pain.
She did not have the big gap in her stomach where the dogs ate her intestines.
Angelica stood and cried.
The angel with the initial 'G' watched Angelica.
He knew she was healed.
He knew how badly she hurt every day.
He knew she was determined to go and extend the invitation to the King's banquet
to somebody in her pain and suffering.
The LORD GOD ALMIGHTY knew Gabriel's thoughts.
HE looked at HIS little princess.
The little brother ran to the Holy Spirit and hugged HIM.
Angelica twisted her feet and felt she had heels and toes and she felt through her dress
that she had full legs.
She stood and cried.
Momma Betsy stood and watched her baby.
Wes was wondering what was taking place with Angelica.
He looked at her tiara which started to shine.
Everyone in the banquet room and the angels saw her tiara begin to shine.
Gabriel said to the other guards, "The souls she turned to JESUS."
Angelica heard the voice of the angel who spoke.
The voice was the same as the voice earlier that morning.
She knew that voice.

Her memory was returning to her, the good and the bad.

She tried to block all the bad things people did to her, because otherwise she would have closed her book and went home to her Father.

She never wanted to disappoint HIM and JESUS, therefore she pushed the bad memories out of her mind.

But now the bad memories don't hurt.

JESUS, the Holy SPIRIT and the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY watched Angelica being healed and delivered.

Because she was in THEIR presence.

She slowly turned and looked at the angel with the 'G' medallion.

Gabriel was watching everything and everybody.

He turned to see Angelica looking at him.

JESUS looked at Gabriel.

The LORD GOD ALMIGHTY looked at Gabriel.

The HOLY SPIRIT looked at Gabriel.

Wes and Momma Betsy tried to follow Angelica's eyes.

Joshua looked and said, "Ang recognize Gabriel by his voice as her attendant."

Angelica turned and slowly walked to Gabriel with her arms stretched out to him.

Momma Betsy touched her heart and leaned her head on Wes' shoulder.

Joshua said, "See I told you'll."

The strange man and Michael watched.

Gabriel bent down and picked up Angelica.

She tightly held onto his neck and cried for a long time.

There was such joy and peace in the banquet hall.

Everyone and the angels began to shout very thunderously, "H A L L E L U J A H
!!!!!!"

The three KINGS responded back, "H A L L E L U J A H !!!!!"

The angels started the music again.

Joshua walked to Angelica.

Her little brother walked to Angelica.

The three KINGS watched.

Angelica saw her brothers and kissed Gabriel on his cheek.

He put her down on the platform.

Joshua took her by one hand and Caleb took her by the other hand and walked down the throne platform.

The little dog was barking and jumping up as they walked down the steps of the throne platform.

The three KINGS grinned.

Harold grinned at Angelica.

Skip and Shirley grinned at Angelica.

Angelica looked up and saw the strange man and ran to him.

He held and hugged her.

She turned and went to momma Betsy, Natalie and Wes.

The LORD GOD ALMIGHTY sat and watched HIS children.

The banquet started and lasted all night.

Angelica showed momma Betsy and Wes she had no more scars and she had feet and toes and a stomach.

They were all so happy and at peace.

The orphans, Mike and Harry ran to Caleb.

Caleb turned and got up and walked with them to their mother.

He sat and talked with them for a long time.

The little dog jumped down from his seat at the table next to Angelica and ran behind Caleb, Mike and Harry.

Everyone laughed.

Angelica looked around the banquet room.

She held her head down.

JESUS looked at her.

Wes and Betsy watched her.

Natalie said, "Who are you looking for Angel?"

Angelica said, "Bill."

Betsy said, "He's not here."

JESUS walked to their table and extended his glove hand to Angelica.

She looked at HIM and grinned.

She jumped up from the table and reached for HIS hand and said, "I have toes and feet.

I should be able to dance."

JESUS looked down at Angelica.

HE escorted her to the great hall that was created at the beginning of time for that dance that night.

When they reached the dance floor Angelica curtsy to JESUS.

JESUS smiled and bowed.

Betsy and Wes, Skip and Shirley and nearly everyone followed and walked to the dance hall.

They danced for a very long time.

The three KINGS disappeared and were standing on the great balcony.

They saw the darkness cover the earth.

They heard the people running, screaming and dying.

The seven angels stood around the balcony

.

JESUS said, "These three and a half years have passed. They have another three and a half years left, which will be much worst."

The other two KINGS nodded in agreement.

The three Kings listened to their joyful children dancing, eating and playing.

Follow Angelica in the New Settlement.