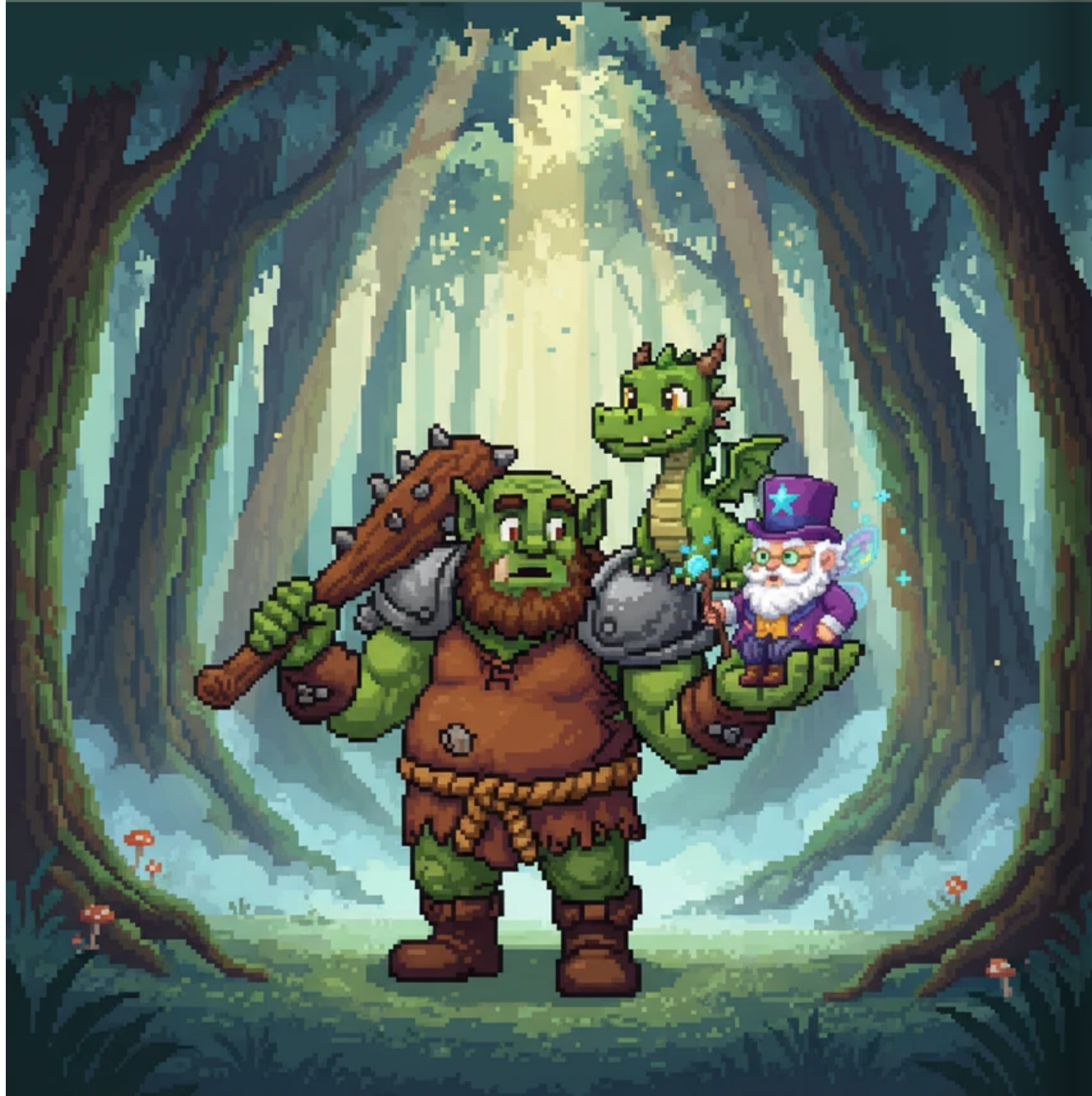


The Ogre of the Stone

Birmyx playz



Barnaby the Ogre is trying to enjoy his morning mud bath when he trips over a gleaming sword stuck deep in a mossy rock. It is right in the middle of his favorite walking path, and he grumbles about the clutter humans leave behind in his peaceful swamp.



With a frustrated huff, Barnaby grabs the golden hilt and gives it a casual tug, expecting it to be stuck fast. To his surprise, the blade slides out of the stone with a melodic ring, glowing with a magical light that makes the grumpy ogre squint.

BARNABY THE OGRE



PIXEL FAIRY TALES

Suddenly, a tiny, eccentric fairy godfather flutters out from behind a weeping willow, blowing a trumpet and shouting that the true king has finally been found. Barnaby stares at the small creature in disbelief, holding the legendary sword like a giant, glowing toothpick.



A group of pompous, shiny knights arrive at the edge of the swamp, gasping in horror to see their sacred relic in the hands of a messy ogre. They demand he hand it over immediately, but Barnaby just wants to know who is going to move the heavy rock he keeps tripping on.



The knights try to take the sword by force, but they keep slipping in the thick mud and falling over each other in a clanking pile of metal armor. Barnaby watches them with a raised eyebrow, completely unimpressed by their clumsy attempts at heroism.

THE FAREWELL



Realizing the kingdom is in total chaos and needs a leader, the fairy insists Barnaby visit the capital to return the sword properly. Barnaby sighs, packs a snack of pickled onions, and begins the long trek out of his beloved, smelly swamp.



On the road, they encounter a massive, fire-breathing dragon guarding a bridge, but Barnaby realizes the beast just has a very painful splinter in its scaly paw. Instead of swinging the sword in battle, he uses the sharp tip of the blade as a giant pair of tweezers to help the dragon out.



The dragon, now Barnaby's best friend, gives him a lift to the royal castle, landing right in the middle of a very boring and stuffy coronation ceremony. The crowd gasps in terror and wonder as the giant ogre marches up to the empty throne with the glowing sword.



Barnaby slams the sword back into a decorative stone pedestal in the throne room, declaring he has no interest in being a king who wears itchy crowns. He tells the gathered people that a real leader is someone who helps others, not someone who just holds a fancy piece of metal.



Barnaby returns to his quiet swamp, which is now protected by his new dragon friend and a sign that reads No Trespassing. He finally gets to enjoy his mud bath in peace, knowing he is the king of his own little corner of the world.