

The Fun-G-Gins



C. Raymond Gray

The FunGkins

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Summary: Clara is sure their new neighbor, Mr. Mustashio and his talking dog, Snodsty, are working for the leprechauns. Using her magical telescope, she's watching their every move knowing it's the FunGkins they are after.

Title I: {1. Fairytales—Fiction. 2. Magic—Fiction. 3. Mystery—Fiction. 4. Folklore—Fiction. 5. Fantasy—Fiction. 6. Myths—(Dragons)—Fiction 7. Educational—(Historical)—History.}

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Chapter 1



The Beginning

Hello, good morning, and good evening! Please, if you will, allow me to introduce myself! My name is Quiet! I'm a sugar-plum fairy, but I'm unlike the ones who dance.

My job is to watch and record fairytales! So if you never knew the reason why stories like these are called fairytales—well, it's quite simple, you see! It's because they're all told by fairies like me!

Therefore, if you're ready for an adventure, this is one such story as I witnessed it some time long ago. Come fly with me as we journey back through time to a place long since forgotten where there lived these little people. They were the Littlest People on Earth.

Now though these people were small in stature, they had amazing gifts. They could control the soil of the Earth, command the rocks, and even command the mountains to move. They all had green thumbs. Now this, of course, made them excellent farmers. Their farming abilities were legendary throughout the land.

However, as it happens in life where there's good, oftentimes there is evil. Now this is where the leprechauns come in.

You see, leprechauns loved silver and gold. They were also twice the size of these Littlest People. In fact, it could be said that leprechauns loved anything shiny, even mirrors.

But of all shiny things, they loved gold the most. Not for its value or its rich color, but only for the way it glimmered and shined in the light.

Like all greedy and evil people, the leprechauns were very lazy. The gold and silver they wanted had to be mined in their caves. But the leprechauns were well known for being just as lazy as they were mean. So you see, they were not about to do any mining or digging of their own, not to mention pushing heavy carts filled with silver and gold.

Now it just so happened that one of the leprechauns had been on a long journey. During the times of his travels, he had come upon a beautiful place. The leprechaun was in awe of all the beauty and splendor his eyes beheld.

What he saw was a lush green valley with trees so tall that they seemed to be reaching for the clouds. In this valley, there were long flowing rivers with the bluest water anyone had ever seen.

Great waterfalls were cascading over the cliffs down the mountainsides. The thundering sound of the water seemed to soothe the whole valley. These waterfalls could be heard for miles around.

The sound was so soothing that it has been said to even lull a baby to sleep. Naturally, this was a sound that only nature can make.

This valley was truly the most beautiful place the leprechaun or anyone had ever seen.

As he told the king all that he had seen, images of colorful rainbows and waterfalls ran through his mind. For a moment, remembering all that he had seen, it was as if he was back in the tree spying.

For days, he had watched from high in the tree tops as these Littlest People went about their daily chores.

The leprechaun was saying this, of course, to gain the king's favor. He continued telling the king that these little people he saw had no army or weapons even.

This was the one thing the king liked hearing most of all. Because it meant these Littlest People would be easy to conquer.

Rubbing his hands together, the king began to have evil thoughts. Shifting his eyes, he smiled as the look of greed came upon his face. The king stood

while clasping his hands behind his back. He began pacing in front of his golden throne.

It was at that moment he decided to make these little people slaves for his gold and silver mines.

The king ordered the leprechaun generals to gather his army. Once it was assembled, the king's powerful army would march to enslave the Littlest People on Earth.

Even though these Littlest People were not warriors or soldiers, they did possess great powers.

But their powers could only be used for that which was good and not for anything evil. Nor could they use their powers in anger or for that which was for personal gain.

Of course, misuse of their powers was against the rules, but the one who broke this rule would lose their powers forever.

But now this rule was going to be put to the greatest test of all. The Littlest People will face the worst evil ever known, the leprechauns. With their powerful army of thousands, the leprechauns marched wherever, doing whatever they pleased.

So the leprechaun army marched over the mountains by the tens of thousands. After several months, their foot soldiers finally crossed over to the other side. Under a starry midnight sky, they stood looking down into the valley below.

It was a silent night when the leprechauns arrived in the peaceful valley. But that silence would soon be shattered once the leprechauns blew their ram horns.

Forming ranks front and rear, the leprechaun army went into battle groups. From the top of the hills, hundreds of horn blowers sounded their ram horns. Their trumpeting sound filled the mountain air like thunder in the night.

It was so loud that it woke every creature in the valley. Even the rabbits and squirrels were awakened from their slumber.

The Littlest People leapt from their beds and dashed out of their cottages. They all rushed to see what was the matter.

What they saw were thousands upon thousands of leprechauns holding torches.

The leprechauns had lined the top of the snow-covered hills as far as the eye could see.

In every village up and down the countryside, Littlest People and their children stood in the moonlight watching.

For they had no idea what was about to happen. Standing almost knee deep in snow, they were talking and mumbling to one another.

All together the leprechaun soldiers began bashing their swords against shields and rattling their armor. Their sound was so loud that it soon became deafening. For the second time, the horn blowers blew their ram horns. This time their sound was even louder. All at once, thousands of torches began moving down the hills toward the villages.

This was evil coming at its worst.

With their torches held high, the leprechaun soldiers were charging downhill. The torches looked more like a raging forest fire out of control. As loud as they could, the leprechauns let out their blood-curdling battle cry. The Littlest People were in total shock. Nothing like this had ever happened to them before.

They had always lived such peaceful lives. In fact, the Littlest People didn't even know the meaning of an invasion. But now they were about to learn the terrifying lesson of what it means to be under attack.

The leprechauns began knocking them to the ground while cracking heavy whips.

Terrified, the Littlest People realized they were in danger. Running for their lives, they started scattering here and there. The forest was soon filled with heavy breathing and panic as Littlest People up and down the countryside scurried in all directions.

They were trying to escape under the cover of darkness, but the light of a full moon lit up the night as if it were day. So there was just no place to hide.

The evil leprechauns were so cruel that they even found pleasure in chasing the little people around. Part of their army gave chase through the forest while the rest set fire to the villages. In a matter of minutes whole villages were burning in the night.

Bright red and yellow flames flared along the countryside for miles. Thick black smoke now filled an otherwise starry sky. Sad to say, but peace in the valley of the Littlest People had come to an end.

The leprechauns were merciless as their army forced its will upon the Littlest People without contest. Now imagine being chased by creatures rotating their eyes to sockets in the back of their heads.

The Littlest People had never seen or heard of anyone who could do a thing like that. And I tell you, there was not one leprechaun who missed a chance to rotate their eyes to and from the back of their very large heads.

Believe it or not, these leprechauns also had claws as sharp and powerful as any tiger.

Many of the Littlest People saw this and became so terrified that they froze stiff in fear.

By now the Littlest People knew monsters were attacking them. And I can assure you, if you were to see these leprechauns, you would not argue that fact. Just ask anyone who has ever crossed paths with these vile, mean, and evil creatures.

It took several days, but the leprechauns wouldn't give up. They finally rounded up all these little people right down to the last child. Now that the leprechauns had captured the little people, they proceeded to bind them. Littlest People were tied up using thick ropes, vines, and whatever else the leprechauns could find.

The leprechauns had been told that these Littlest People were very good workers. So right away they took full advantage of the littlest people's working abilities.

Day and night, they were forced to chop down huge trees and gather dry wood. Others were made to mine iron ore. Afterwards, piles of timber and mounds of iron ore lined the countryside. This once peaceful valley had been turned into a massive slave camp. Under the leprechaun's cruelty, thousands of fires were built from felled trees. The Littlest People toiled around the clock using red-hot coals from huge fires to melt ore and smelt iron.

From iron, thousands of shackles and chains were forged. Day and night, so many hammers were pinging that the sound was deafening.

Believe it or not, the Littlest People were forced to hammer out the very irons that would keep them in bondage. Many of them would wear these shackles and chains for the rest of their lives.

I ask you, can there be anything eviler than that? The leprechauns' cruelty knew no mercy. In fact, their cruelty was legendary.

They only thought of the silver and gold these terrified Littlest People would later mine. After weeks of slaving, even their children were locked in shackles and chains.

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