Twitter Thread by Kat ■



Kat ■
@kittywifclaws

Once there was an angry dwarf. His family had died in a bad accident in town and he wanted retribution. The king was the one who ordered the transport of the gold, the gold carried by the horses that ran over his family. So at night he sharpened his axe and waited...

@antifaBubba But the king never came to his town and maintaining his home with his job in the mines took a lot so he was never sure how to get to the king at all, much less get his vengeance. He sat long nights by the fire drinking meade and thinking how to get out...

@antifaBubba One day the tax man appeared at the town, and took almost everything he had for the king. It was enough. He slashed his way through the caravan, emptying the money onto the road. But it was not enough, so he donned the robes of the tax man and headed to the king...

@antifaBubba A dwarf in the king's court would be noticed, and he was unsure about shaving off his beard, but revenge is a dangerous game, so in a river on the way he shaved himself and worked on his child like voice. He would become a squire, or something, get close. He had to...

@antifaBubba Years passed, he infiltrated the court as a jester, quietly working in the background making friends in the dark alleys of the king's home. So many were unhappy. He would not have to wait long. He sowed dissent where it wasn't, and fostered the anger of those like him...

@antifaBubba Eventually, in paranoia, the king went on a rage. People were killed, brutally harmed, separated from their families. "Rise up!" the dwarf said, unmasking himself "It is time to take the city!" But the ones he taught and fostered turned away in fear...

@antifaBubba One boy came forth, with a branch. He was quickly downed by the guards. Another threw something. The poor and hungry fought tooth and nail to get to the king as the dwarf unsheathed his revenge. Chaos ensued, yet none of the wealthy who had said they would help did...

@antifaBubba The dwarf, quickly grabbed by the guards after being pummeled with arrows, threw his last dagger, his wife's dagger hidden in his boot, and wounded the King. Gasps were heard. The king went down in a fluff of gold and fur...

@antifaBubba But there was a team of amazing healers available to the king, and while he may have suffered, they were able to heal him in record time of something his subjects could never recover from. The dwarf was horrified. All that work for nothing. He paced in his cell...

@antifaBubba But while in jail he met others like him, even dwarves. They all wanted revenge, and a way out. One dug a hole out while the others covered for them or stole things from the gathering places they were allowed in. Soon they had their escape so they headed down dark hallways...

@antifaBubba Finding the king's quarters, they smothered him and swore never to speak of it again. So they vanished into the woods and mined and had a quiet life, until Snow White.

The End.