



A Story Studio Anthology  
by Young Authors  
(Ages 5-13)

# *ROYALTY STORIES*



Story Studio is a charity that inspires, educates and empowers youth to be great storytellers, transforming lives and strengthening communities. We create innovative, 'fun-first' workshops that develop narrative capacity in youth, and celebrate young writers by crafting beautiful publications from their words.

This anthology is composed of stories written by children and youth across Canada, between the ages of 5 and 13 as a result of our MAY 2023 creative writing contest. The task this month was to write a flash fiction story of 500 words involving kings and queens or their own royalty! With interesting characters and exciting plot twists, we were looking for stories that would keep readers at the edge of their seats!

**Winners:**

- Ages 5-9: First Place: 'Diary of a Birthday for a King' by William, age 9  
Second Place: 'A Royal Dogs Great Day' by Aubrey, age 9
- Ages 10-13: First Place: 'Queen Chlo and the Kingdom of Korra' by Mmesoma, age 10  
Second Place: 'The Royal Twins' by LinXi, age 13

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# ***A ROYAL DOGS GREAT DAY***

by  
Aubrey  
age 9

Hi, I'm Antarctica, the royal dog. My friends call me Alyssa. I am the great queen's royal companion. First, when I wake up in the morning, my best human friend, apart from the queen, will be waiting for me beside my royal dog bed, which is made out of real gold and smooth quarts. His name is Will, and he is the king's favorite servant, and he gets better service and things because he is just below the nobles. Then I will get brushed and dressed into pretty clothes. I usually take hours picking outfits because I have about fifty different outfits, and they are all my favorites.

After choosing an extraordinary outfit for the day, Will takes me to Antarctica's Yum Yums, which is a super yummy restaurant named after me and it is all mine. After a delicious breakfast, Will wipes my face and I jump down the stairs and into the queen's main bedroom.

But today, when I tiptoe into her room, I find her bed flat and empty! I start to panic. This has never happened before. Then I hear the sound of the siren's blaring across the hallway. I crouch down and cover my ears. Ugh. Don't I get new earmuffs or something?

I peek through the door and see many people rushing around. Right then the king comes and scoops me up from the ground. He carries me to my doggie throne. I look through the window and see a very big and loud red truck. Three men wearing dirty heavy suits come out and rush inside the grand palace. Umm, who let them in? Nobody seems to care about the men. I mean, look at it, the marble floor is covered in mud. Well, sort of. Under the light, I see a teeny tiny speck of gray. The king tells me that their boots are clean. But I think that they're not!

So I jump off from the king's arms and follow the men into... the royal emergency hospital! I am more surprised to find the queen lying down on a stretcher! I try to hop onto the stretcher and lay beside her, but the guards stop me. I realize that the queen is hurt. I don't exactly know how, but that's all I know.

This is the worst part of my day, but things are about to get better. After the doctor wraps some white sheets around her leg, she starts to feel better. So Will takes us to the beach and I splash around in the water, sunbathe, and drink ice tea.



After that, we go back and have dinner! Steak! Bones! My favourite. I gulp down the food in one minute. Will laughs and hands me seconds. After I finish, Will helps the queen to the hospital bed in the palace while John, a normal assistant, puts me to bed. I usually like Will putting me in bed, but I don't mind today. It was just a great day for a royal dog like me.

***THE END.***

# ***THE ROYAL TWINS***

by

LinXi

age 13

Fake friends are like autumn leaves, they are everywhere.

Sienna was one of the royal princesses of Ruby Red palace. She was popular, pretty and had lots of friends. Well, she has lots of friends, but were they really her friends? No, they were just Sienna's admirers. Selena noticed this. Selena was the other princess. Sienna was only two minutes older and even though Selena was the younger one, she has always been looking out for her twin. This is why Selena was always bugging her sister to find some good friends.

One day, something happened.

“I have friends! Tons of them!” Sienna shouted, the two twins were arguing again. “Whatever! I don’t need you always looking out for me anyways!” Then Sienna stormed out angry. Selena immediately went after her.

Selena found Sienna in the palace garden throwing dirt at the gnomes. “Are you okay?” Selena asked. “What’s wrong?”

“It’s just that I’m popular and everyone admires me, but I still feel alone. Sometimes I wish I could be you instead, you have that nice friend, Lillie.”

“Are you kidding? I would love to be popular like you!” Selena looked at Sienna, seeing her own face reflected back. ‘*Seeing my own face in hers...*’ Selena thought.

“Wait! We can make this happen! Why don’t we just switch places for a day?” Sienna answered by smiling.

The next day, the two put their plan into action.

“So what am I doing today?” Selena asked.

“Today you’re just having brunch with Brianna.”

“Brunch with a friend, got it! You are heading to the mall with Lillie.”

“See you soon!” Sienna waved goodbye as the two of them departed.

Selena arrived at the place where she was having brunch and met Brianna. They had a nice time until the bill came. The waiter put the receipt on the table and Elliana just slid it over to Selena.

“Why’d you give me this?”

“Uhm, you good Sienna? You pay for everything? Because you’re rich?”

“But you ordered a fifty-six dollar french pastry and I only had coffee!”

“Your point?”

“Forget it.”

Sienna arrived at Lillie’s house. “Selen!! You arrived! Thank goodness!” Lillie squealed, hugging her. The two spent the whole day trying on outfits at the mall and laughing at jokes.



But the end of the day was nearing and Sienna just said her goodbyes, and left grumbling about how twenty-four hours was not enough time in a day.

When both of the twins arrived back at the castle, they did a review of the day with each other.

“I had fun with Lillie! I wish today had never ended.”

“I couldn’t disagree more! Alexandra kept on taking me to places I didn’t even like! And I was paying for it all! That’s not right, you shouldn’t be her friend.”

“I know.”

“How about you spend more time with me and Lillie instead?”

“I would love that.”

True friends are like diamonds, precious and rare.

***THE END.***

# ***MY MORTAL KINGDOM***

by  
Maria  
age 13

Once upon a time and... blah blah blah. That's how all boring mortal stories start off. But, my story's are a billion times better than theirs, my stories don't have princes or dresses. I will always be the best of the best because I'm magnificent and everyone loves me. I have many mortal servants and I get lots and LOTS of fish, and of course, other types of fodder. Anyways, I will tell you my favorite mortal servants' names first. We have Bonehead; Bonehead is nice but has a REALLY skinny face so she's bonehead and she loves me SO much. She also gives me baths! And yes, I love baths. Next we have Patony; Patony is really awesome, but also weird. He gives me A LOT of food, and

my favorite dish is baby mice brains, they're so tender and juicy: A real delicacy. Patony is weird because he never stops eating, he eats while sleeping, walking, and even while using the BATHROOM?! And yet, he's still one of my favorites. My last and least favorite mortal servant is Trashbug. Trash Bug is like a walking stinky TV. Because he's so dumb and makes a whole scene with everything. Let me give you guys an example: let's say Patony just finished cleaning the kitchen after I finished my meal Trash Bug would instantly smell the fresh smell of the clean kitchen and would come running in the kitchen, and would wipe his FISHING BUTT on the clean floor and even

drool everywhere?! Oh and the smell is utterly disgusting. I always puke a hairball after smelling it. Because he's so dumb, I'm always the favorite. I like watching him get in trouble all the time. It's like a little comedy show, that's the only reason why I like him.

Now I will tell you how my life is so amazing and how I'm pretty much the king around here. First of all I'm super fast, cute, small, healthy, and super brave, like REALLY brave. Like one time I stood up for an ant when Patony tried killing it and then I ate it right after. Like how amazing and brave am I?

BUT after a month I went to the worst mortal servant of all which mortals call “THE DOCTOR”. I've always hated him. He is so annoying and gives me the worst types of foods and he would sometimes give me needles too, that's why I hate him.

When I went to him, he gave me everything. He said something to Bonehead that made her burst into tears the next week. I felt so weak all the time, the only good thing is that everyone started being even nicer to me. I kinda liked it.



But later I found out that I was sick with “cancer” so I kept on going to the doctor and soon I got better!! After that I started becoming the best cat that there could ever be.

***THE END.***

# ***QUEEN CHLO AND THE KINGDOM OF KORRA***

by  
Mmesoma

age 10

Once upon a time in a pastel planet called Korra, a queen who goes by the name Chlo was relaxing with a book. She looked down from her castle's dirty walls and saw all her fans screaming, "Hail Queen Chlo." Chlo waved back smiling as bright as the two suns on Korra.

"Chlo it's time to head downstairs and meet your adorning fans who apparently take pictures of you all day," her servant Mr Kim bellowed.

She tiptoed down the stairs, camera flashing and people screaming. Chlo stuck a pose until...**WHAM**. A green elf fell on the floor.

An object flew around, landing on a crater nearby. Chlo squinted and knew who the object belonged to, “The Korgarb.” Chloe looked around the crowd, she knew he was nearby and just then she saw him.

“Hi Queen Chlo,” Korgrab said, revealing himself.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ON KORRA?” Chlo shouted, grabbing Korgrab.

“I am sick of you ruling KORRA like this, it’s a landfill. Run it the Korgrab way.”

“Never,” Chlo replied, throwing him in jail. “Well sorry not sorry. You won’t be leaving here soon,” Chloe taunted, strutting away.

Little did she know, Korgrab was not truly alone.

“Latta!” Korgrab called, as his loyal dragon flew in and landed on the dusty surface of KORRA.

Latta used his fangs to bite the heavy lock, Korgrab wiggled and jiggled and squeezed and set himself free. He hopped unto Latte’s scaly back and up they flew to Queen Chlo’s palace.

Latta’s wings began to flap as he took flight; he flew so fast and even upside down while Korgrab held on tightly until they got to the palace.

Korgrab hopped down gently and stroked Latta's head to say thank you and he rang the doorbell. Funny enough the doorbell made him dance.

The doors gently opened and Korgrab walked in, he could hear his adventure music in his head as he walked towards a huge elevator. He clicked the big green button, entered the elevator and rode it all the way to the top. The doors opened up and right there was Queen Chlo, drinking bubble tea.

“HOW?” she said.

“I have friends,” Korgrab said.

“What do you want Korgrab?” Chlo asked.

“I want you to run our beloved KORRA the right way, the korgrab way,” Korgrab said.

“And what then is this Korgrab way?” she asked.



“Where we all are truly happy, having fun and not just taking pictures of you all day. Where we are happy to clean up the kingdom because the Queen rewards a clean environment,” Korgrab declared.

Queen Chlo was silent for a few seconds then she said, “Well if it invites happy people and elves then I think we will try it your way,” Chlo exclaimed as she and Korgrab shook hands.

“Mission accomplished,” Korgrab said while dancing.

He turned to leave but the queen called out, “Wait!” her voice echoing through the building. “Please take this,” Chlo said whilst handing him a badge that said, “HONORARY KING.”

Korgrab smiled from ear to ear as he waved and went out to meet his friend Latta. He hopped on him and they flew away together.

And as you can imagine the kingdom of KORRA, became the best in all the region thanks to the korgrab way and Queen Chlo.

***THE END.***

# ***NO PRINCE TONIGHT***

by

Tessa

age 12

## *Chapter One*

The banquet table in the dining hall was her first warning. The arched room was filled with servants bustling around with determination and purpose in their eyes. A vivid crimson tablecloth had been laid over the mahogany table, and a woodcarver was engraving a new set of gleaming chairs. Esther had narrowly escaped the scorn of her mother and was now roaming the castle to get as far away from her as possible. She could see that the table was not being set solely for her family, or even a guest alongside them. It was being set for royalty.

Esther was a smart young woman and she knew that the guest was, if not for her parents, for her. Furthermore, there was only one type of guest that could — would — be there for her. A prince. So that was why Esther turned out of the banquet hall and rushed into the corridor, running down the tiled hallway to her room, running right into her mother.

## *Chapter Two*

“Where do you think you’re going?” Esther and her mother uttered these words at the same time, Esther under her breath and her mother right to her face.

“To my room,” Esther replied.

“You were in urgent need of your room?”

Esther suddenly knew who she had gotten her intelligence from. Her mother could see right through her. “Yes, I..I need to get something.”

“Well come back immediately after. We have a p-... A guest coming” her mother ordered.

“Fine.” Esther ran off down the hall before she could even get a reply, her shoes clacking on the tiles beneath her.



## *Chapter Three*

As the dark oak door creaked open, the smell of burnt wood and rosy perfume filled the air. Her enormous four poster bed took up a quarter of the room, along with a desk and a wardrobe. However, Esther didn't go towards any of these. Instead, she went towards the painting of a golden phoenix on her wall. The art was exquisite, but there was more to it than just paint and a canvas. It had a purpose. Esther gripped her hand around the antique frame and pulled it, in which it responded by swinging outwards, revealing a dimly lit spiral staircase descending into

darkness. She ran down the stairs and opened a silver door into an antechamber that looked like it should have never belonged in this castle. The dark stone was lit by rows upon rows of gleaming silver sconces, and fire blazed all around and within them, explaining the burnt smell. Esther slowly walked down the hallway to the piece de resistance, the throne. It was carved out of pure black onyx, and as Esther sat down she spoke just six words. “There will be no prince tonight.”

***THE END.***

# ***DIARY OF A BIRTHDAY FOR A KING***

by  
William  
age 9

Hi, I am the King of the Magic Kingdom! The kingdom is called the Magic Kingdom because it is magic! This is my dairy.

*Monday*

I love my kingdom and I also love birthdays! My birthday is on Saturday, and I can't wait! I imagine cake and my favorite, the wishes! Every year my wishes come true because I am in the Magic Kingdom! I wonder what I am going to wish for this year.

*Tuesday*

I only have four more days until my birthday! I can't wait for Saturday! I should get prepared to have it, this is my to-do list of what to do:

1. Clean the castle
2. Think of wishes
3. Decorate the castle
4. Invite people
5. Happy birthday!

One thing a day keeps the waiting away! I am going to clean the castle tomorrow!

*Wednesday*

I woke up at six am to clean the castle. I first cleaned the first floor, which is where the seniors are going to be. Then I cleaned the second floor, which is where the adults are going to be. I cleaned the third floor for the kids, and the fourth floor for a spa. I am now done cleaning the castle! Now I need to think of wishes!

## *Thursday*

I thought of some wishes! I could wish for a limo, a new castle, or people! I decided I want more people! I wrote it down and looked at my checklist. I only needed to decorate the castle and to invite people! This is going to be easy.

## *Friday*

I was wrong, it wasn't going to be easy. It was going to be hard. I must decorate the whole castle! Six floors of pure gold!

I needed help, so I called one of the best decorators in the land. Mr. One Of The Best Decorators In The Land (Mr. OOTBDITL) came after six minutes. He said that he could decorate the castle well if I invited him to the party. I said yes, and Mr. OOTBDITL got straight to work.

Then I realized he can do the decorating, while I do the letters! I will invite everyone to the party! I have to write 10000000000000000 letters! Or I could just play a video of me saying, “You are invited to my birthday!” on the loudspeakers. I played it, and I hope that they got it.



## *Birthday!*

Today is my birthday! I couldn't wait for people to come! I waited, and waited, until the doorbell rang. When I opened the door, there were 10000000000000000 people with gifts and a layer of cake in every person's hands! I saw that the stronger ones were holding a bigger layer of cake, and the weaker ones were holding smaller layers of cake. I did the math, and saw that they all add up together to form a one hundred layer cake as big as Mount Everest!

I let them in, and I couldn't wait for this party to get started. They played magical board games. My favorite magical board game is Magicopoly, it is where you take a character and use your wand to make your player move a step. Each step you take, it will ask you if you want to pay for this. If you say yes, then you get it in real life! When we were done playing, it was time for cake! I took the tallest ladder in history and cut it. Everyone had a lot of cake, and guess what I wished for? I wished for more people! Then everyone left and they were full. That was the best birthday ever! Nothing can go wrong!

## *Sunday*

I was wrong, things can go wrong. People showed up from many different towns, and my wish came true, but there were so many people, my Kingdom was running out of space! I wanted to get rid of those people, so I had no choice. I had to let magic out of this Kingdom, so I made a spell and magic went away. So all my wishes were gone and nothing was magical anymore. I renamed the Kingdom Canada and I learned my lesson. Don't be too greedy or else something bad will happen.

***THE END.***

# ***THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY***

by  
Young  
age 9

Once upon a time, there was a queen and her name was Queen Angle. She had the right dress for her birthday. Her birthday was on May 30th. This is what happened to her dress. It all happened like this...

Queen Angle went to get a new dress for her birthday. She picked out a dress. The dress was pale pink with gems, flowers and a pearl. It came with a necklace. When Queen Angle went to the changing room, someone who was in the changing room before her stuck a piece of pale pink chewed gum on the wall of the changing room. The girl was in the twelfth changing room.

Queen Angle was going to the twelfth room. The gum stuck on her dress. No one saw it because of the colour of the two items. Queen Angle bought the dress.

When Queen Angle went back to the castle that she lived in, she wanted to show all the people her new dress. During the time she showed off her dress, someone saw the gum. He told Queen Angle there was a piece of gum on her dress. Queen Angle took the gum off, but there was still a stain. Queen Angle was going to buy a new dress, the old dress. She was going to spend more time washing it.

She got a new dress that was pale teal with gems, pearls, flowers and it came with a necklace, shoes and earrings.

Finally, the day before the party started, the Queen finished drying and washing the new dress. The party was great to Queen Angle. At the party there were games, food, cakes, cupcakes and candies. Also, there was a big pool, lots of toys and other fun and interesting things. Queen Angle had a great party. She couldn't wait for her next birthday.



***THE END.***



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