Brix and the Broken Kingdom



A Live AI by Genoch story

Out of the Tower



Brix ran out of the clock top. The sixth gold brick was in his hand.

"I got it!" Brix said. "I got the brick!"

Sir Clank and Wren ran up.

Then a fat cat sat in the way. It did not budge. The cat just sat there, as big as a bat.

Brix had to step past the cat. Then they ran.

The Wall Is Going



"The wall!" Sir Clank said. "It has a big crack!"

Wren had sat on the steps. She had sat and sat — and she had seen it too.

"I saw it!" Wren said. She got up fast. She jammed her hat down. Her fat hat did not fall.

"Run!" said Brix.

So they ran.

Up the Ramp



The ramp went up and up. The wall let out a big groan.

"Run!" said Brix.

A fat cat sat in the way. It just sat there. Wren slid past it like a bat out of a spin.

"Go, go, go!" said Sir Clank.

Bits of the wall fell. But they did not stop. Up, up, up they ran.

Sir Clank Leads the Way



Sir Clank held up his lance. It was bent. It was bent like a bat, but it did not stop him.

"Up!" he said. He did not sit. He did not rest.

The path was fat with dust and bits of rock. Sir Clank kept his hat on. His hat did not tip. His hat did not fall.

He did not stop. Up, up, up.

The King Is Here



The King sat at the top. He sat still and calm.

His hat had a crack in it. His hat did not tip. It did not fall.

The wall let out a big groan. The King did not flinch. He just sat up tall.

He gave his hat a tip. He tip, tip, tipped it at Brix.

Brix did not say a word. But Brix did not need to.

The Seventh Brick



The King put his hand in his robe. He did not rush. He did not fret.

Out came a gold brick.

"I had it," the King said. "I had it all along."

Brix did not say a word. Brix just held out a hand.

A fat cat leapt up on the rim. It sat and stared. The cat did not budge.

Sir Clank let out a big yell. He swung his lance up in the air. It was bent like a bat, that lance. But up it went.

"Yes!" said Sir Clank. "Yes, yes, yes!"

The cat did not blink. The cat just sat.

One by One



Brix set the first brick in. Click.

The red glow went dim.

Brix set the next brick in. Click. Click. Click.

The King's hat did a little shake. But his hat did not fall.

The fat rumble in the wall went still.

Click. Click.

One left. Brix held it up. The fat brick sat in the palm of his hand.

Then — click.

The red was gone. Gold lit up the wall.

The Kingdom Cheers



The wall did not fall. It did not tip. It did not crack.

The fat cat sat at the foot of the ramp. It sat and sat. It did not look up. It did not look back. It just sat, like it had known all along.

The kingdom let out a big yell. And a big yell. And then one more.

Brix sat down. Sir Clank sat too. Wren sat next to them both.

Brix let out a big, big sigh.

The cat did not blink.