**Shrek Reimagined**

**685 word count**

My name is Lord Farquaad. I had it all. An entire empire, hundreds of loyal servants, wealth, power, security, and sovereignty. This was what I had worked so hard to create my entire life. To create the perfect kingdom of Duloc, but then that all changed. No one knows where I am right now, not even me. But how I got here is all the fault of a tall green ogre named Shrek.

This all started when I had finally found the magic mirror on the wall. When I asked if my kingdom was the greatest of them all he responded with the statement that I was not a king, and there can’t be a kingdom without a king. He told me I could make it one by marrying a princess. So I decided on a princess named Fiona. This princess lived in the highest room of the tallest tower in an abandoned castle surrounded  by lava, and guarded by a fire breathing dragon.

The reason I was not going to rescue her myself was because I did not want to jeopardize the order of my kingdom by sending the people of my kingdom into chaos over my death. So I selected a number of my knights to get her for me, or at least that was the plan, but then those plans were changed when Shrek came into my perfect kingdom. He was there because his swamp was filled with fairy tale creatures. This was no surprise to me as I had sent them there. They did not belong in my perfect kingdom, so I sent them there. You see my kingdom was, has, and will always be perfect. Fairy tale creatures are the opposite of perfect, thus my reaction when I first saw Shrek. I had never seen anyone, or anything more hideous. I called for him to be seized, but all my guards could not capture him. Since everyone was amused, including myself I changed the plans.

I then declared that he would get the honor of saving princess Fiona in exchange for his home, and old life back. He accepted my offer, and left to save the princess. That was the last that I saw him, until he notified me that he had saved Fiona, and that it was the time to come get her. I rushed there first thing in the morning. As I arrived I followed through with my promise, and gave Shrek the decree that allowed him to return to his swamp in peace, and without fairytale creatures. Then I asked Fiona to be my wife. She accepted. I was eager to get married and finally accomplish what I had been working towards for my whole life, creating the perfect kingdom. We were to be married the next day, but Fiona eagerly insisted that the wedding should take place that night before sundown.

We both prepared eagerly anticipating the wedding. Everything was as it should be, perfect. Does anything that has happened so far seem like I'm supposed to be the bad guy? No.  All of the things that I have done to create the perfect kingdom should be appreciated and yet, I am still considered the bad guy. The way that this story ends is not how it should be. Shrek comes back, and Fiona reveals that after dark she becomes like Shrek, an ogre. A hideous green ogre. They did not deserve to be citizens of my perfect kingdom, or anywhere else. At this moment a dragon burst through the beautiful cathedral glass window, and ate me! I did not deserve this. I had done nothing wrong. My life, and kingdom were finally perfect since I had married a princess, and finally completed my kingdom. All that I ever wanted was to create the perfect kingdom for my perfect citizens. None of this was deserving of being eaten. But as I said I am still alive. I know not where I am, or where I will go, but what I am sure of is that I will get my revenge on Shrek. Someday, someday very soon.