

# King Sullivan's Mine



Intrepid explorer Gwendolyn Teriyaki had had a busy day. She'd discovered and then thoroughly surveyed the ruins of the fabled King Sullivan's Mine in deepest Arnica. Now she was back at camp looking forward to a well-earned rest. But she had no sooner lain down in her tent and boarded the express bus to Slumberville when a nearby rhythmic tattoo put all of her senses on Red Alert. It took but a moment for Gwendolyn to recognize the war drums of the local Zamboni tribe. That oh so familiar tattoo – the natives were indeed restless tonight! But why? She was determined to find out! Slipping out of her tent, Gwendolyn silently followed the sound of the drums. She wasn't surprised to soon find herself at the King Sullivan Mine dig. The adit was illuminated by a light that shone from within the mine – a light that hadn't been there earlier. The pounding drums, too, emanated from the mine. But once an intrepid explorer (she thought, not for the first time), *always* an intrepid explorer! Gwendolyn proceeded charily down the long, dusty corridor, her heartbeat mirroring the cadence of the war drums. As she rounded one corner, Gwendolyn suddenly stepped across the threshold of a huge room, whose cathedral ceiling probably *could* accommodate a real cathedral. Abruptly, the drums stopped. Gwendolyn never did see any natives, but they were now unimportant. Now her attention was focused on the three persons in front of her. There before her unbelieving eyes stood King Sullivan himself in full battle regalia! If legend were to be believed, the two others would be Prince Edward-Island and Princess Tela-Fone. The king and the prince seemed to be at cross-purposes: each was exhibiting high dudgeon, while the princess stood between them trying to practice her mediation skills. Well, thought Gwendolyn, no sense in intruding on this little drama. So she quietly backed out of the room, retraced her steps up the corridor and out into the cool, night air. In no time, she was back in her tent and again looking forward to that nonstop to Dreamland. The drums started up again, but this time she ignored them.