

THE PLANTS'

KING



THE A STORY BOOKS

THE “A”

STORY

BOOKS

Reading is COOL!!!!!!



Story

Introduction: Once upon a time, there was a university. At that university, there was a class. In that class, there were twenty students. Four of them were friends. Ahmed, Sarim, Aayan and Abdul Hadi. During summer vacation, Ahmed invited his friends to his home for the goodbye party that he planned as they had completed university. In Ahmed's home, all his friends suddenly came in.



All except Ahmed: Hello!!!

Ahmed: Whoah! You gave me a heart attack! Good afternoon friends, and welcome to my Goodbye party. I am celebrating the...

Aayan interrupts and says.

Aayan: This party because this is the last moment of the gathering of us. I know that you will say this. Am I right?

Ahmed: Yes. Okay, let's cut the cake!

Abdul Hadi: Cake?

Ahmed: Yes delicious chocolate cake.



Sarim: My mouth becomes watery by hearing that.

All cut the cake one by one. After eating Sarim says to Ahmed.

Sarim: Oh man, the party is over.

Abdul Hadi: I want to eat more cake.

Aayan: Then pay for it.

All laughed.

Ahmed: No party isn't over yet. I have hidden a note of 500 rupees underground in the lawn. It is in a box. Here, take this map.

Ahmed gave them the hint map for the game. All except Ahmed started to find it. They all went to the lawn according to Hint. After a while, Aayan shouted excitedly.

Aayan: Oh! I find it! But, it is big. Very Big!

All came to Aayan for help. Abdul Hadi was distressed about not finding the box. All except Sarim were trying to help, but they couldn't pull it out.

Sarim: Can't you do anything without my help?

Sarim came ahead and easily pulled out the box.

Sarim: Whoah! Ahmed, isn't this box very big?



Ahmed: Hey! That's not the box in which I put there. What could be inside that?

Aayan: So, who will open it?

Sarim: Of course, I will, I am the most powerful of you all.

Abdul Hadi: And fat.

Sarim looked at Abdul Hadi angrily. Then, he began to open the box. He gave all of his power but couldn't open the box.

Sarim: Why it is not opening?

A bird came flying and picked up a hook which was not allowing the box to open.

Ahmed: Oh, so there was a hook which we had to take out first to open this box.

Abdul Hadi: Yep. The bird was clever. Thank you bird!

Sarim again tried to open the box. This time, he succeeded!

Aayan: Oh my god what am I watching!!! Is this a... I... Can't... speak... the... word... Is this a dream?

Silence.

Ahmed: Well it's not.

Abdul Hadi: Is this a... "Mummy!"

There was an ancient mummified Pharaoh in the box. It was wrapped in polished black tape.



Ahmed: Hey look! It has a crown on its head... but why there is a plant drawn on it?



Sarim: Hmm... Interesting.

Abdul Hadi: I will take his crown!

Abdul Hadi took his crown.

All except Hadi: ABDUL HADI! This could become debris. This is of ancient times. Do not touch it.

A creaking sound came from the back. They all looked back and were shocked. The Pharaoh was awakened!

All: WHAT IS THAT?!

Ahmed: What's... that?

The Pharaoh was the Plants' king. The plants' king has been written in short "P King" in the text.

P King: I am the Plants' King. The King of the Plants.
cough you little boys, do not let me rest in
peace. You have *cough* stolen my crown, give me
that otherwise I shall *cough* punish you!"

Aayan: Okay wait! Abdul Hadi, give me that back.

Abdul Hadi: What?

Aayan: The crown!

Abdul Hadi: No! I don't want to.

Sarim sighs, and Then Ahmed too.

Ahmed: Give us the crown! Do you want to die?!

Aayan: He's right!

Abdul Hadi: NO! NO! NEVER! I like it.

Sarim: I think I need to snatch it from you.

Sarim came forward to snatch the crown, but when
he came close Abdul Hadi shouted,

Abdul Hadi: If it's not mine! Then not for others
TOO!

Abdul Hadi threw the crown into the sky and a crow
cached it with his beak and flew away in the sky.

All except Hadi: NO!!! Abdul Hadi! What have you
done?!

P King: You threw my precious crown in the sky!
Now you will get the punishment! PLANTS!!!

The ground began to shake and all the trees in his lawn began to move! The roots came out of the ground and acted like their feet! Then all the huge trees joined themselves and became a massive and scary tree!



The Plants King was at the top of the tree and was controlling it, by moving its upper branches, like a controller! The tree came forward and tried to pick ‘em up by the branches.

All: RUN!!!!!!

All ran out of the house to the road and started to run away. Then the Plants King broke the walls and the whole tree came outside chasing them. The tree picked a car and threw it at them.

Sarim: Right!!!

Sarim pushed them all to the right side of the road and saved them from the falling car. They all fell.

Aayan: Thanks, but he's getting closer!

Ahmed saw a bike, and the key had already been put in the key socket. Ahmed ran towards that bike and rode it away from the P King. Then his friends jumped and sat on it.

Ahmed: It is an emergency so I took this bike.

Sarim: Okay enough talk, NOW MOVE!!!

Ahmed: Oh yeah.

Ahmed rode it at a very high speed and P King was left behind.

Aayan: 100cc, not bad.

Ahmed: No time for this! Well, I think we have to find the crown.

Abdul Hadi: Umm... I, found a piece of paper from that crown before I threw it and didn't tell anyone. Sorry!

Sarim: Why sorry, it's just a piece of paper.

Abdul Hadi: First read it and then say anything.

Sarim took the paper. He read it loudly so everyone could hear.

Something was written in the ancient English style:

If you accidentally took off the crown from the plants' king's head. Then you must return it in less than one hour, otherwise, the plants' king will destroy this whole earth. This is the crazy scientist who made it: hilaya comes. The plants' king loves apples more than his life.

By the Roman civilization government.

All were surprised by hearing that.

Aayan: Abdul Hadi! If you knew that he would destroy the world after 1 hour, why did you throw the crown away?

Abdul Hadi: I read that after throwing the crown. Did you not notice that I was quiet all the time?

Sarim: Oh, yes.

Ahmed stopped the bike just down the motorway.

Aayan: Why do we stop?

Ahmed: I saw that the crow went towards the motorway side and I think it was the crow who always tries to steal small things whenever I come to this area. I also know where the place of its nest is. Oh, that tree yes. Come on, follow me, guys.



Ahmed climbed up a tree and peeked at a nest.

Ahmed: Oh! THERE IT IS! YEAH!!!

Ahmed found the crown in the nest.

Ahmed: OOH! My missing smartwatch is also here.

Abdul Hadi: Leave that! We need to give him the crown. 40 minutes have already passed!

Ahmed: Oh yes! Let's go!

They all sat on the bike and started running to their home where the Plants' King should be waiting.

Ahmed was riding.

Ahmed: So he should be near to my home. Right?

Aayan: Not sure.

Ahmed: Then let's check.

After a while, they reached Ahmed's home. They all ran in and found the P King sleeping and snorting.

Sarim: Oh no! He is sleeping. We need to climb up on him and put this crown on his head.

Ahmed: But who?

Aayan: Abdul Hadi will go.

Abdul Hadi: Why me?

Aayan: Because this all is your fault. You have started this thing, and now you are going to finish it.

Abdul Hadi: Okay.

Sarim: Now go we don't have enough time!

Abdul Hadi began to climb the tree. He had the crown in his hand. Only 15 seconds left.

Ahmed: Abdul Hadi! You can do it!

Aayan: Yes! He's right!

Sarim: Come on, Abdul Hadi.

With the support of his friends, he got more confident. When he was just going to put the crown, the time was OVER! The P King woke up and shouted;

P King: YEAH!! HAHA!!

He was getting bigger and bigger! He threw some seeds around the house and they blasted like bombs. The blast destroyed the whole house.

ALL: Run!

All went to the bike again and ran away. This time Abdul Hadi was riding the bike.

P King: You all stole my crown first, so I will finish you first.

P King chased them again but this time, as he was bigger than before, he was running at a much higher speed and they couldn't get rid of it.

Ahmed: Oh no what to do! He's following us!

Abdul Hadi saw the same piece of paper which was stuck in between the suspension spring and the tire's mudguard. He took that out and opened it again. While he was reading, Aayan said;

Aayan: Oh yes! We left him behind!

Suddenly, the bike's engine ran off and they stopped.

Sarim: What happened?

Ahmed: The petrol is FINISHED!

Aayan: Oh no! What we will do now?!

Sarim: Hmm... Oh, look there, a petrol pump!

Sarim pointed at the petrol pump just ahead.



Aayan: Oh yes!

They all pushed the bike towards the petrol pump. They placed their bike just next to the filling pump. Abdul Hadi was reading the piece of paper again but this time, with more focus.

If you accidentally took off the crown from the plants' king's head. Then you must return it in less than 1 hour, otherwise, the all plants' king will then destroy this whole earth. This is the crazy scientist who made it: hilaya romes. The plants' king loves apples more than his life.

By the Roman civilization government.

He saw that some words were written in bolt form, but why? He saw them more carefully and came to a fantastic conclusion. He tried to see what if he put all the bold words together. He got this:

weaknessishimalayas

This time, he tried to give space at the points to separate the words and make a sentence. He got this: (In clear writing)

Weakness<space>**is**<space>**Himalayas**

Abdul Hadi thought: If he could take him to the Himalayas, we could get rid of the Plants' King. Oh, but my friends, will not believe me as they don't believe anything from me, but I don't know why. So I have to do this alone. But, how? Huh? A bike with its key? Hmm... ;)

Abdul Hadi saw a bike and ten apples hanging on its handlebars. He remembered the sentence written in the paper:

The plants' king loves apples more than his life.

Abdul Hadi got an idea. He secretly went towards the bike and hung the apples on the back handle. All his friends didn't notice that at all.

Aayan: The Plant's King is coming.

Ahmed: Filled! Everyone sits on the bike.

Sarim: Where's Abdul Hadi?

They heard the sound of a bike engine starting. They all saw Abdul Hadi sitting on another bike and ran towards the P King.

Abdul Hadi: Hey King! Look carefully!

P King saw the apples hanging and started to chase him fast. Very fast. Abdul Hadi went to the motorway, as it was just ahead of the pump, and ran away. P King was chasing him.

Sarim: AHMED! GO! Where's Abdul Hadi is going?!

Ahmed: Okay!

All were on the motorway. Abdul Hadi ahead, P King chases him and Friends at last.

Aayan: Why are we not getting near Abdul Hadi?

Ahmed: This is just a 100cc bike which can't go more than 140 km/h and Abdul Hadi is on a 200cc bike which can run at 200 km/h!

Sarim: He's very lucky.

Aayan: But why did he run away alone?

Ahmed: Don't know, I just know that we just have to move behind them.



A few hours passed. Then, the time became near night. All were in the same position.

Sarim: THIS IS SO BORING!

Aayan: Yeah.

Ahmed: I don't know, but it is cold here. Hey, look! Some warm jackets!

Ahmed picked up the jackets, which were on the surface of the road, without stopping the bike.

Ahmed: Here, wear these jackets so you won't feel cold.

They all wore jackets.

Aayan: Nice Ahmed. Well, it's not dirty.

Ahmed: Uh, why Abdul Hadi went down the road into the forest? As we have to follow him, we should go too!

They all ran off the road and started chasing in a forest. P King was feeling awkward and was running slowly.

Sarim: Where's Abdul Hadi going?

Ahmed: I don't know..... Uh...? Whoah! Is that...

Aayan: Wow! The Himalayas!



Sarim: Hey look! Abdul Hadi has stopped, what happened to him?!

They all stopped and got off the bike. Abdul Hadi and P King were just a few steps forward from them. Suddenly, the P King felt pain badly and fell. His giant tree disappeared. Then, a sword fell from a nearby tree. Abdul Hadi picked that up and found something written on the blade of the sword. That was:

Kill the plants' king in 30 seconds, or never.

When Abdul Hadi read that, he moved towards the P King and pointed the sword towards his head.

Abdul Hadi: I don't know what will happen to me by killing you, but I know that you will be dead.

Abdul Hadi gets ready to kill him. Aayan came forward...

Aayan: Hadi NO!

Ahmed stopped him to go ahead...

Ahmed: Let him do what he wants. I think, there is our mistake so he is doing this without us.

Abdul Hadi crushed the sword into the P King's head and a light came from there.

Sarim and Aayan: ABDUL HADI!!!

Just then, everything became white for a while and then back to normal. The P King disappeared, but Abdul Hadi TOO!!! They both vanished!

Aayan: Abdul Hadi?

Ahmed: We'll never forget him.

Sarim: Well he did all this for us.

Ahmed: Yeah.

Suddenly, they heard someone calling...

Abdul Hadi: Help! Oh, this branch... Whoa!

Abdul Hadi fell from a tree. All looked back and got very happy when they found Abdul Hadi. All ran towards him.

Sarim: Abdul Hadi!!!

Aayan: Hey! Are you all right? What happened, why did you run away?

Abdul Hadi: Well, I read the piece of paper again and saw that.....

Abdul Hadi told them the whole story and they all were apologizing to him for their mistake.

Abdul Hadi: I thought that you all would not believe in me, as usual.

Aayan: We are sorry for that.

Sarim: Yes.

Abdul Hadi: Okay.

Ahmed: Thank you.

Abdul Hadi: For what?

Ahmed: For finishing the Plants' King.

Abdul Hadi: you're welcome.

Sarim: Okay, but how do we get home Ahmed, your house has been destroyed, what about you?

Suddenly, again everything went white for a while, when the light ended, they all found themselves in Ahmed's house again. Everything got normal as

usual. Perhaps, there was the same cake again! But there was a picture of the P Kings' crown.



Abdul Hadi: More cake!!!

Ahmed: Okay as Abdul Hadi has killed the Plants' King, this whole cake belongs to him!

Abdul Hadi: Yippee!

Abdul Hadi ate the whole cake in less than 10 seconds.

Silence.

Aayan: A world record! In eating cake.

Then, all thought to go home and say “GOODBYE” last time. This was the last moment they met, now they all went to their home and couldn't meet again, as they had finished university. They all will remember this amazing party.



The Plants King

The A Story Books

Summary

“Once there were four friends who studied at a university. One day at Ahmed’s goodbye party at Ahmed’s home in Ahmed’s Garden, they found a mind-blowing surprise.

Note: This is a Pakistani story, everything in this story is in Pakistan.

Writer: M. Ahmed

Idea of: Sarim Sadaqat

Type: Action/Adventurous

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