

“Xanadu is a magnificent kingdom,” you say to the princess, “I can’t think of anywhere — or anywhen — else I would rather stay.” She squeals in joy, something that makes your heart skip a beat. Of course, you knew right away what your answer was going to be. This is the life you want — to live with the beautiful and amazing princess. You gaze into her eyes lovingly, and she gazes back. Any thoughts you had of returning to your own time (or is it your own world?) are instantly forgotten, completely cast out of your mind. You want to stay in Xanadu for the rest of your life.

Two weeks later, you and the princess (whom you learn is named Elizabeth) are married. The ceremony is the biggest the kingdom had ever seen. Invitations were spread far and wide, including many characters that you met along your adventures. Among the throngs of spectators you notice a grouchy dwarf, a kindly blacksmith, a singing harp, a hairy troll, a fierce minotaur, a green-clad man of the forest, and even a wizard who is still muttering about “The Dextrus of Tempus.” They all cheer as you marry Elizabeth, your true love, the fairest woman in all the land.

Your marriage is a long and happy one, and your kingdom prospers and grows under your reign, which lasts for decades and decades. You never think about the Cave of Time ever again!!

The End!!