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Humanities-⅘

**Lord of the Onion Rings**

**Prologue**

 Before modern man, there was a great food battle for middle earth. The vegetables and fruits had been fighting the junk food for thousands of years and it seemed that there would never be peace in middle earth. Since the two sides were fighting for control of middle earth, the fruits and vegetables decided to divide the power into twelve onion rings of power. Four of the rings were given to the wise vegetables of the north. Because of their brilliant minds, the vegetables would add creativity to middle earth. Four more onion rings were given to the sweet fruits of the east. The fruits were caring and knew how to take care of the vegetables in middle earth. The last Four rings were given to the grains of the west. These special grains cared to the needs of food in middle earth and could supply the whole land with fresh food. After these rings were made, power was divided, and the junk food went into hiding and thought as to be never seen again, or so we thought. The junk food had went into hiding because they saw how powerful the rings were and decided to make one of their own. In the land of McMordor and in the friers of Mount Fat, there was a ring forged that was so powerful that it had more power than the first twelve rings before it. Now, its forager, Secret sauce man, had his tool to take control of middle earth once and for all.

Battles between the vegetables and the junk food were extremely brutal. The junk food had beaten the vegetables and fruits down to a juice and there seemed to be no hope left. Until the battle of Grape Fruit canyon, were Lord Secret Sauce man had planned to break the vegetable line and obliterate all vegetable life in middle earth. The vegetables attacked from the west and hit the junk food in their flank, but it was expected. The vegetables were slaughtered and they were beginning to retreat. One of the vegetable commanders was in the heat of the battle, slaying cheeto after cheeto, and candy bar after candy bar. Eventually he was confronted by Lord Secret Sauce man himself. Lord Secret Sauce man knocked the commander to his back and pinned him to the floor and disarming the commander of his tooth pick. As Secret Sauce man went in for the killing blow, the commander picked up his broken tooth pick and sliced the fingers of Lord Secret Sauce man, along with the onion ring of power. The ring flew from Lord Secret Sauce man’ hand and onto the ground. Because he did not have his ring, Secret Sauce man screeched in agony as and faded away into the wind along with all his junk food armies. Middle earth had been saved from the junk food and had been restored to peace. The commander from that moment on was a hero throughout the lands and was given permission to wear the ring of power as a sign of  victory. But this came with more hardships than the commander could have ever expected.

**Chapter 1**

 As time went on and the commander wearing the ring every day, he began to go mad with power. He would have hallucinations of Lord Secret Sauce man’s spirit and how he would rise to power once again. After months of pain and torture from the ring the commanders vegetable soldier decided to take the ring away from him. So along the grape juice river in the great broccoli forest, the commander was killed in his tracks by his fellow soldiers. The soldiers looked for the ring long and hard but they could not find it as it had rolled into the grape juice lake and was washed away and thought as to never be seen again. Until the Onion ring came across and unexpected host. Shnitzel of Hillshire Farms was fishing in the grape juice lake on a sunny afternoon. Unfortunately, Schnitzels boat was tipped over by a large chunk of lettuce that ad flowed down from the river. As he sunk to the bottom of the lake, he saw a yellow, glowing circle on the lake's floor. He continued swimming to the bottom and grabbed the glowing circle with all his strength. He swam to the surface and started to examine his find. He fell in love with the Onion ring almost instantly and took it home for himself. Just as the ring did to the commander, it did the same to Schnitzel. The ring consumed him and took control over Schnitzels brain. He went mad with the same hallucinations of Lord Secret Sauce man in his spirit form saying that he was even closer to his original power. Schnitzel left his home in Hillshire Farms and traveled to the caves in the Great Cheese mountains. This is where Schnitzel died and something new was born, it was a mix between a junk food and a healthy food, his name was Gorgonzola, the first processed food.

Gorgonzola kept the ring in his hands for hundred of years, until just as unexpectedly it was found, it was taken away. Ironically, this vegetable was of the same place as were Gorgonzola was from. His name was Bilbo Brussel Sprout. He had been traveling far and wide and had stumbled upon Gorgonzola cave. Bilbo Brussel Sprout stole the ring from Gorgonzola and ran out of the cave as fast as he could. Legend has it that you could hear Gorgonzolas cries for his ring from every corner of middle earth. Bilbo Brussel Sprout took the ring home, just as Shnitzel once had done, but Bilbo Brussel Sprouts mind was much stronger than Schnitzels and could bear to hold the ring for a long period of time. As time passed Bilbo Brussel Sprout grew old and could no longer carry the ring, So he gave the ring to his son, Fried Rice Baggins. Fried rice’s mission was to take the ring back to where it was forged and through it back into the friars from with it came.

**Chapter 2**

Fried Rice Baggins had never been given a task this important before in all of his years living. He seeked the help of Gandalf the Grape, who was a strange wizard that roamed the lands of middle earth. Gandalf enlightened Fried Rice and said “Fried Rice, you have been give the most important quest anybody as ever received in middle earth. You must go to the fryers of Mount Fat and throw the Onion into the fryer from which it came.” Now Fried Rice knew what he had to do and set out on a wild adventure to save middle earth from the junk food. Fried Rice knew that he could not do this alone, so with the help of Gandalf, he talked his friend Sam Celery to tag along on the adventure. The two set out traveling through thick forests and hiked the tallest mountains in the land. The vegetables of the shire were notoriously quick on their feet, and could cover ground faster on foot than any other vegetable. Fried Rice and Sam Celery journeyed on until they reached the place where Gandalf told the young travelers to meet him, The Land of the Elvish Grain. As the travelers met with the Elvish Grains, they met with a group of three travelers who had been searching for the ring for an entire lifetime.

 **Chapter 3**

 The three travelers were a legendary group; the leader of the group, Salsa Strider, was great with a toothpick sword and could slay one hundred junk food enemies in one day. The second traveler was named Loafulous. This Elf could kill thousands of junk food foes with his arrows and was an amazing horse rider. There was one more member of the group, this one was a bit peculiar. His name was Gumley. He knew how to swing his mighty axe one hundred miles an hour and could slice through multiple candy bars with ease. Together, these five vegetables formed a group known across middle earth as The Bushel of the Onion Ring. Now, Fried Rice and Sam Celery have friend that can watch their back as they continue one with their journey to the land of McMordor. Just as the group was embarking on their journey together, Gandalf the Grape decided to come along for the ride. The first obstacle the Bushel came across was the Calorie Canyon. There was no way around, so the group had to venture down the canyon to the bottom. At the bottom of the Calorie Canyon, the was the entrance to the Mines of Milkshakes. The Bushel had no other choice but to enter. The mines were dark and spooky, the walls were oozing with grease and grime. As the travelers traversed the mines, they came across a three way split in the mine.

“We should stay here and rest, for we will need it for the journey down.” Gandalf said.

All the travelers agreed and they rested. The next morning, they awoke to see Gandalf had not slept at all. He had been up all night pondering the decision on which way to go.

“We shall go down the middle path.” Gandalf explained. Then Sam Celery spoke up, “ But isn’t that where the monster of the mines lay’s,” “Yes,” said Gandalf, “But that is also the shortest way through, and also the safest in terms of walking along the rocks.” Everyone agreed and they embarked down the mines. The glowing red of the fondu that rest at the bottom of the mines grew brighter and brighter as the slowly moved down in the mines. After an immense amount of walking in the mines, the travelers had found the bottom of the mines. On the far side of the giant dark room, they could see the exit.

“RUN!” Gandalf yelled, “Run to the exit!” The travelers darted to the exit and could hear the feet of junk food minions running behind them. As they got close to the door, the junk food minions surrounded them and had them trapped. There were thousands of them and there was no way they would fight their way out. Suddenly, there was a loud roar that echoed through the mines. Almost immediately, the minions scattered in fear and hid in the dark corners of the mine. As the travelers made their way across the bridge over the fondu river beneath them. Fried Rice and SAm were the first ones across and along came the others, except Gandalf, who was waiting on the bridge. Before anyone could get him across, The Milkshake Monster burst through the door. He was giant and had straw horns and a milkshake body. The monsters weapon of choice was his cherry whip of death that he used to pull vegetables down into the fondue river. The Milkshake Monster began to run across the bridge, right at Gandalf. Just as the monster was going to grab Gandalf with his whip, Gandalf lifted his toothpick sword and twig staff and said to the monster, “YOU, SHALL NOT, GROW!” and thrusted his sword into the bridge and breaking the bridge. The monster fell into the fondue river and was thought to be dead. As Gandalf was returning to the group, the monsters cherry whip came up from the fondue river and grabbed Gandalf by the ankle. As he hung on the edge of the bridge, he says to the group, “Run you vegetables.” and is pulled down into the fondue river by The Milkshake Monsters cherry whip.

**Chapter 4**

 The remainder of the group made it out of the mines, but at a great lose. “Why did we have to loose gandalf!” Loafolose said sadly. The travelers were destroyed at the lose of their wise leader, and looked for someone to rise up to the challenge of taking charge of the group. “I shall do it,” Salsa Strider said, “For the sake of this journey and for you fine people.” Now the Bushel had a leader and was ready to move on. It was a normal day in the Broccoli Forest. Fried Rice looking at the onion ring that he will soon destroy, Sam Celery singing a old vegetable hymn, and Gummly sharpening his mighty ax. Until, a rogue patrol group of junk food crossed their path and kidnapped Fried Rice and Sam Celery. The rest of the travelers ran away in fear.

 The Junk Food Minions took Fried Rice and Sam Celery to the near by junk food prison, where they were to be executed. The night of their execution, a strange person walked by Fried and Sam’s cell. He freed the two and lead them of the prison and into the Great Cheese mountains. “What is your name and who are you?” Fried Rice said to the strange, little man. “My name is Gorgonzola, I saw that onion ring around your neck, I haven’t seen one of those in years!” Fried and Sam became suspicious of their new friend. “Why did you rescue us?” said Sam Celery. “Well it looked like you peoples were lost and needed some guidance.” “We dont need any guidance thank you.” Said Fried. “But I know where you're going, you're going to McMordor to destroy the onion ring of power. I Know a back way into McMordor its much safer.” Fried Rice and Sam Celery looked at each other in agreement. “Alright, but you better not get us killed.”

**Chapter 5**

 Meanwhile, Salsa Strider and the rest of his crew were looking for a way to get back to Fried Rice and Sam Celery. They searched for ways, but never found a peron to help them. “I shall help you!” shouted a voice from across the village. “I can put you on my horses and ride you to McMordor!” The travelers were amazed at who they saw that said this. it was Gandalf, but in a cleaner, more greenish robe. “I am Gandalf the Green Grape” Gandalf said. Gummly said “But how is this possible?” “I have my ways.” Gandalf said with a wink. “Lets go find Fried Rice and Dam Celery.

 Fried and Sam had been traveling for months by now and they could see McMordor on the horizon. It wasn't long before they finally reaches the Sauerkraut Steps of McMordor. The steps were steep and slippery. They also smelled really bad. Eventually, they made it two the top. For the first time, The All Seeing Cheese Ball began to lay its healthy eye one its onion ring. The travelers snuck passed the eye and began to climb the steps to Mount fat, were the ring was to be destroyed. The rocks were hard and the travelers could feel the heat of the fryers already.  The splashes of grease flying from the friers flew from the mountain as the traveler made there way inside. All there was in the mountain was a long bridge made of hard candy. the travelers made their way slowly to the end Fried rice stood on the edge, holding the ring over the Fryer. “Fried Rice, throw it in the fire!” Sam Celery yelled. “No.” Fried Rice said, and began to walk back out of the mountain. But before he could leave, Gorgonzola raced through the entrance and tackled Fried Rice to the ground. The onion ring rolled to the edge of the bride, Gorgonzola and Fried rice both jumped for it at the same time, knocking them both of, along with the ring. Gorgonzola finally got to hold his precious ring, but not before he was fryed into a crisp. Fried managed to hang on to the bride, Sam helped him up and they ran out together under the hot Fryer of Mount fat. As all hope seemed lost and there was nothing left. Gandalf the Green Grape and the crew flew in on the flying Squash. They gracefully picked them up and flew the heros to safety.

The Bushel of the Ring was complete, and all the junk food across middle earth was never to be seen again. Fried Rice and Sam Celery returned to Hillshire Farms as heros. Aragon was crowned king of middle earth and peace was cast upon the land. No more GMO’s, no trans fat, no foods with high calories, no more sugar! And forever there was Vegetable and Fruit peace in middle earth.