

Author's Note: this is a side story where I used AI characters to see how Will and Julia would react to a 'jump' into something random like a fairy tale. It's not meant to be taken too seriously. It's just a fun diversion and reminded me why I invented these characters to begin with. — Davenport 2024/03/14 08:29

Will and Julia Meet Repunzel

Although that feeling of 'falling' through glass and water was starting to feel familiar to Will, Julia was screaming in her mind at the onslaught of sights, sounds, and emotions running through her as she was 'pulled' with Will toward... wherever they were going.



When they 'landed', Julia sat up and noticed they were in a bright but dense forest. She heard the sounds of birds, small animals, and the wind working through the canopy. She looked around in awe. "We're really in a new place," she exclaimed, almost in delight at the thrill of doing something totally new. She looked over and saw Will, who was on his knees with his face pressed into the dirt. His hands cradled his head as if he'd just taken a severe blow.

"Whoa! Is this what you meant when you said you 'felt drained'? You look absolutely miserable!" Julia reached down to put her arms around Will for some kind of comfort.

Slowly, a nervous young woman stepped out from behind a tree. Her long golden hair cascaded down her back like a shimmering waterfall, and her eyes showed a mix of fear and curiosity. She tried to maintain a composed, upright appearance. "Hello? Is everything okay? You both look... lost."

Will lifted his head at the unfamiliar voice but winced and lowered it back down. "Yeah... it's uh... a long story..." He looked up and forced a smile. "We just kinda fell here," Will rubbed his temple, trying to make his mind work. "I'll be fine in a minute. I just need to recover."

Julia looked in awe at the woman. "You... you look like a fairy tale princess!"

"Oh, uh... thank you," the woman blushed and looked nervous. "That's very sweet... I think... You look like adventurers of sorts. Am I right?"

William had made it up to a sitting position and chuckled. "I wouldn't say we're professional adventurers or anything, but we do enjoy exploring new places." He looked over at Julia with a knowing smirk. "Sometimes we even get into some mischief along the way."

The woman laughed lightly, understanding this was an in-joke between two obviously close companions. "Sounds so exciting! I wish I could join you on your adventures sometime." She glanced down somewhat somberly. "Alas, my duties as a princess keep me pretty busy here."

Julia managed to get Will up on a fallen log. "Rest a few more minutes," she implored. Looking over at the woman, "Do you have any water or something for him to drink?"

"There's a stream just behind those trees. Just a moment." The woman left, then quickly returned with a small flask full of water. "Here you are!"

William accepted the flask gratefully and took a long sip. "Ah, thank you so much." He handed the flask back. "So what's it like being a princess here?"

Flushing with embarrassment, the woman replied, "It's... not as glamorous as people make it out to be. There are lots of responsibilities and expectations placed upon me." After a long sigh, she continued, "Sometimes I just want to run away and live a normal life..."

Julia finally put all the pieces together: the long blonde hair... the princess... the fairy tale... "Oh my God! Is your name Rapunzel?"

Rapunzel looked surprised and laughed nervously. "Why yes, it is. How did you know?"

Julia's mouth fell open in shock as she looked at Will. "I don't know where or when exactly we are, but in my world, the story of Rapunzel and her long golden hair is a fairy tale that's been retold for hundreds of years!"

"Interesting," Will tried to ponder the implications through the remaining headache. "So the dimensional portals can either take us through time or the works of fiction across the universe create new dimensions for us to travel to..."

Rapunzel pondered the implications as well. "You mean... there are people outside my realm who know my story? Who know about me?" She shook her head in disbelief. "That's incredible! I never thought such a thing could be possible."

Will raised an eyebrow. "If it makes you feel any better, my world doesn't know your story. And no one would believe a story like mine. Most wouldn't believe it even possible we were here."

Rapunzel frowned slightly. "So I really am just a character in a story then? Someone existing purely for the entertainment of others?"

Julia's maternal instincts took over. "Don't listen to him! He's not even from my world. He dropped in

uninvited and he's been a pain ever since!" Julia poked at Rapunzel playfully and pulled at her dress. "You seem pretty real to me, Princess."

Rapunzel's eyes softened with gratitude, and she managed a genuine smile. "Thank you for that. It's nice to meet someone who sees me as more than just a tale. And please, call me Rapunzel—no need for formalities between friends." She glanced at Will, who was still rubbing his temples, and then back at Julia. "You both seem weary from your... fall. I've been through my share of unexpected arrivals myself. If you'd like, you could come back to my tower with me. It's on the edge of the kingdom's woods, away from the palace bustle. After reuniting with the King and Queen, I found the royal life overwhelming—the duties, the crowds, the constant expectations. The tower's my safe refuge now, a quiet place to process everything I've been through. The solitude helps with the emotional burnout, you know? It'd be no trouble to host you for the night while you recover and figure out your next step."

Will exchanged a look with Julia, weighing the offer. The drain from the jump lingered, and a secure spot to rest before attempting another portal sounded prudent. "That might not be a bad idea," he admitted. "Just for the night. We wouldn't want to impose."

Julia nodded enthusiastically, sensing an opportunity for respite amid the adventure. "Lead the way, Rapunzel. A tower sounds like the perfect place to catch our breath."

As they followed Rapunzel through the winding forest paths toward the tower, the sun dipped lower, casting a golden hue over the trees. Little did they know, this seemingly simple invitation would draw them into the lingering shadows of an old curse, testing their wits, forging new alliances, and unlocking skills that would propel them further into the mysteries of the multiverse.

□ Chapter 1: Arrival & Acclimation The Scene: William and Julia meet Rapunzel in the forest, as you've already written.

Rapunzel's Invitation: After their introductions, Rapunzel explains her current situation. While she is happily reunited with the King and Queen, she finds the bustling palace and royal duties overwhelming. She has chosen to live in her old tower on the edge of the kingdom's woods. She claims it is her "safe refuge" and a place to quietly process her years of trauma and isolation. She explains she has an intense emotional burnout that only the solitude of the tower seems to manage.

Settling In: Rapunzel, seeing them as fellow adventurers (and perhaps sensing Will's need for recovery), sincerely invites them to stay in the tower. They accept, thinking it will be a simple overnight stay before they continue their jump.

□ Chapter 2: The Local Challenge: The Aura of Isolation The Conflict: The tower is not a safe refuge; it is a gilded cage cursed by Mother Gothel's lingering magic.

The Morning Change: The curse manifests upon waking.

Julia's Experience (The Audience's Lens): Julia wakes up feeling overwhelmingly "blue." She describes a heaviness that has nothing to do with sadness but is a profound lack of agency and joy. She notes that the colorful details of the forest and the memory of their exciting arrival are muted. She feels utterly unmotivated to leave the tower. She tells Will, "It's like someone turned the color down on my thoughts,

and now all I want to do is sit here and be quiet.” This is the curse of Isolation and Inertia.

William's Experience (The Intellectual Trigger): Will has a particularly negative, circular dream—one of his own homeworld's propaganda loops, or one where he is endlessly repeating a failure. He wakes up with a crushing sense of hopelessness and intellectual fatigue. He is unnerved because his physical exhaustion is gone, but his mental state is worse, making him realize this is an external, psychological attack, not just a travel sickness.

The Investigation: Will immediately suspects something is wrong. He begins to observe the tower. He uses his sharp intellect and understanding of dimensional energy to detect that the local environment is subtly dampening emotional and intellectual energy.

The Discovery: William methodically checks the structure. He finds a hollow stone within the inner wall of the tower, likely disguised to look like ordinary rock, a trick only someone trained in observation and deception (like Will's oppressive regime taught him) would notice. Inside, he finds Mother Gothel's original small, black-bound Spellbook—the anchor for the tower's curse.

✂ **Chapter 3: Skill Acquisition: The Art of Counter-Rhetoric** The Solution: The curse cannot be burned or destroyed with brute force; it must be unwoven with a superior, opposing force: self-affirmation and shared agency.

The Core Problem: Will realizes the book itself is inert; the curse is a mental suggestion perpetually playing on Rapunzel's existing trauma (e.g., “You are safer alone,” “Your greatest desires are too dangerous to pursue”). To break it, they need help from someone who understands local magic and someone who understands Rapunzel's true self.

The Journey & The New Ally: Rapunzel agrees to take them to the nearby castle town.

Meeting Royalty: They meet the King and Queen, affirming the post-Disney ending and adding legitimacy to the world.

The Royal Magician: They are introduced to Magician Elian. Elian is the Royal Sorcerer, a person with immense local knowledge of enchantments. He is sharp, intellectually curious, and views magic as a science.

The Friendly Rivalry (Skill Integration): Elian is fascinated by Will's dimensional knowledge and his ability to see the curse as a system rather than just magic. Will explains the curse is a form of psychological programming using localized dimensional energy. Elian is the “local expert” on how to cast spells, and Will is the “dimensional expert” on why they work on a universal scale.

William Learns: Will studies the structure of Gothel's curse within the Spellbook (guided by Elian's translation), learning how magical energy can be woven with psychological triggers—a perfect mirror of the propaganda tactics used by his home regime. He learns how to analyze and reverse-engineer powerful, long-term enchantments. (New Skill: Reverse-Engineering Enchantment & Psychological Counter-Warping)

Julia's Role: Julia works with Rapunzel, urging her to define her greatest, most desired hope—the one the tower curse is specifically isolating her from.

The Counter-Curse Formulation: They decide the counter-curse must be an act of pure, unadulterated agency by Rapunzel herself, fueled by local magic. Elian prepares the spell's container (a light-filled crystal, perhaps), Will codes the energetic structure based on Gothel's book, and Julia helps Rapunzel deliver the payload.

□ Chapter 4: Resolution & Departure The Climax: Rapunzel confronts her trauma and reclaims the tower.

The Confrontation: The group returns to the tower. Rapunzel holds the prepared counter-curse crystal. Standing in the center of the tower room—the site of her years of confinement—she speaks the single most desired and hopeful declaration that the curse has been trying to silence (e.g., “I am strong alone, but I am stronger with my family and friends. I choose the world.”).

The Break: The power of her will and conviction, fueled by the counter-spell, causes the negative, isolated dimensional energy of the curse to violently fracture and dissipate. The tower feels bright, vibrant, and truly safe for the first time.

The Departure Catalyst: The sudden, powerful burst of shattered, high-level dimensional magic from Gothel's broken curse (an oppressive energy source being purified) creates a massive, focused energy spike. William is able to instantly harness this unique energy surge to open the next portal.

The Goodbye: They say a warm goodbye to a visibly lighter, happier Rapunzel, who is now ready to face her palace duties without fear of emotional burnout. They step through the jump, carrying William's new, essential knowledge: how to analyze and break both magical and psychological shackles.

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