Start with tutorial on how to make decisions as the king. After the tutorial the warlock casts a spell/curse on the king to accelerate his personal flow of time.

Once upon a time an evil warlock cast a curse on the king causing his flow of time to fluctuate and increasingly go by faster and faster. Consulting the court wizard he asked, “Is there anything you can do?”. “I can slow down the acceleration, but only temporarily and not forever.”. As the king struggles to keep up with the disputes of his citizens he does the best he can.

King: What brings you two here today?

Peasant 1: My king, this man stumbled into my garden drunk last night and squished all my squashes.

Peasant 2: It was an accident your grace. He shouldn’t have left the gate wide open!

Peasant 1: So instead of squashed squashes I would have a broken gate and fence?! Your eminence, this isn’t the first time this has happened. Last week he returned a shovel to me snapped in two. When I asked what happened to it he said he “was drunk and tried to use it as a jousting lance”.

Peasant 2: That is all true, your excellence. If nothing else, it makes one hilarious story. Besides I said I was sorry and apologized profusely. I would have offered to replace it with a shovel of my own except I don’t have one. Neither can I afford one to give as it would affect my alcohol fund!

King: I see. So, it is restitution you seek is it not peasant 1?

Peasant 1: It is, my king. I would also go so far as to request a holt of this conduct of his. Like I said this isn’t the first time this has happened. Last season he thought it would be funny to let all my sheep out of the pen. I lost EVERY. SINGLE. ONE. HE WAS DRUNK THEN TOO! I am formally requesting you command him to stop drinking and become a functional and helpful citizen of the kingdom! Show him the error of his ways and make him realize what he is doing is wrong and it is hurting all of us. Think about how many bedrolls we have missed out making for our troops due to him! I implore you, your highness.

Peasant 2: What is the harm? So what I have a little fun and a few unfortunate things happen? Am I not a free peasant of this great kingdom?! I agree what has happened has been unfortunate, but I was drunk… and I will continue to drink until the day I have my last. There is nothing wrong with making bad decisions in the heat of a drunken haze. What are we doing here? Is this really worthy of your time, highest crown?! Please, let me go. Let me enjoy my time doing as I please!

King, presented with a choice;

1. Peasant 2 shall repay the market price for each squished squash! As well as stopping the consumption of alcohol immediately or face your years in the dungeon!
2. To peasant 1 “Negligence as easily avoidable as that is your own fault!”

To peasant 2 “Please go, and continue putting a drunken smile on your face.”

Hands peasant 2 an ale.

The next pair of peasants present themselves.

Peasant 1 at an increased speed: My king, this man slew and ate one of my pigs with no permission.

Peasant 2 also at an increased speed: I was hungry your majesty. I hadn’t eaten in 3 days.

The king, after regaining his concentration:

1. To peasant 1, the man was hungry. He did what he needed to in order to survive.
2. “Guards, throw this man into the dungeon!”

King: “Next!”

The next and final pair of peasants present themselves.

Peasant 1 at barely comprehensible speed: My liege, this man promised to marry my daughter and now he is refusing.

Peasant 2 also at barely comprehensible speed: I just don’t feel the same way anymore.

King responses:

1. A promise is a promise!
2. Times change!

(End of day?)/(introduce the slowing of the kings acceleration mechanic?)