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.

Day 2

Border dispute

(A sketchy looking warlock peasant walks in, followed by a refined kingdom peasant, this one wearing a top hat and maybe a monocle)

(The kings thoughts)

Internal: “Oh boy, this is going to be a treat” (Sarcasm)

Kingdom peasant: “My liege, the man before you has killed on MY OWN PROPERTY”

King: “Is this true?”

Warlock peasant: “Your highnessss, you seeee, is had to kill the pig”

King (Multi option) “You are a foreign fiend! Why do you expect me to believe someone like YOU!”

“Why did you have to kill the pig?”

“You let this guy KILL your own pig???”

1.

Warlock peasant: “I was protecting my own garden, that Pig is a disgrace to your nation! That pig wants to start a WAR!”

Kingdom Peasant: “You good for nothing Warlocks! That was MY PIG!! MY PIG”

Kingdom Peasant: “YOU REALIZE I WORKED HARD TO RAISE MY PIG??”  
Warlock Peasant : “You mean YOU raised your pig to go eat my precioussss garden???”

Kingdom Peasant : “I raised my pig to eat whatever it wants! AND YOU SHOT IT!!”

Warlock Peasant: “I’ve heard many thingssss about you kingdomdwellersssss, but I never thought it went this far!"

(Faster unimportant text)

Warlock Peasant: “I hear they Kill in open blood”

Warlock Peasant: “I hear they eat the blood of innocent animals”

Warlock Peasant: “We spare these beautiful creatures and only eat the kingdomdwellers!!”

(Important text)

Warlock Peasant (garbled text) “AND THIS HAPPENED ON THE BORDER REGION on OUR SIDE OF THE BORDER!”

Warlock Peasant: “And you’re busy complaining that I shot one little pig???”  
Warlock Peasant: “I could eat you right now, I bet you would taste zessssssssty”

King: “There will be NO eating my peasants in my throne room”

Warlock Peasant: “Why, Mr. King you sssssay, you look very delicioussssssssss yourself”

Kingdom Peasant: “Now this utter delinquient wants to EAT MY OWN KING!!!”

Kingdom Peasant: “First you kill in cold blood”

Warlock Peasant: “Hot blood!”

Kingdom Peasant: “Now you want to kill my own king???”

Kingdom Peasant: “How could my day get any worse”  
King: “Guys, Guys, settle down”

Warlock Peasant: “I heard some bad newsss about your wife”

Kingdom Peasant: “WHAT?”

Warlock: Peasant: “My best friend, she ate your wife”

Warlock Peasant: “Since you wouldn’t keep your pig from eating my Garden and vegtablessssss”

Kingdom Peasant: “MY KING THIS IS OUTLANDISH!”

Kingdom Peasant: “WE NEED WAR IMMEDIATELY”

Kingdom Peasant: “THESE BEASTS CANNOT STAND”

King: “I have decided”

King: (Multi-choice option)

King: Declares war! (Game ends)

1.

King: “Your pig should have been kept on control to ensure this did not happen, and you did not try to stop it! That goes against the rules of our common people INTO THE DUNGEON!”

2.

King: “You should not have dared killed a pig on our land! You and your friend are going INTO THE DUNGEON!”

3.

King: “You all did wrong, my fellow Kingdomdweller broke the rules of our common people but You Warlock Killed a pig on our own territory! Your friend also KILLED and ate one of our own citzens!”

“You will All Go TO THE DUNGEON!”