Affidavit of Rumpelstiltskin

¹ My name is Rumpelstiltskin. I am 1,525 years old. I have a business, and I am my own

boss. I can do something nobody else can do: I can turn straw into gold. However, I am

very lonely. I have lived many years with no family and only a few friends. Because I can

turn straw into gold, many people ask for my help, but what can they pay me with? Gold?

5 I do not need gold! So I always ask for a different kind of payment. I always try to be fair

6 and reasonable.

I met Anne Miller when she scammed me¹ last summer. The King had wanted to meet me (kings always want to meet me), so I had gone to see him. When I was there, I heard a man tell the King his daughter could turn straw into gold and the man brought his daughter to prove it. I had never known a person who could do what I can do, so I wanted to meet her! 10 However, soon I heard somebody crying from one of the King's rooms. I asked her what was 11 wrong. She told me the King was going to kill her father for lying if she could not turn straw 12 into gold. I felt very bad for this woman, so I offered to help her if she gave me her ring. But that wasn't enough for the King, and he wanted her to do it again, so I helped her again, 14 and she gave me her necklace. After that, the King made her do it again, but this time he 15 said he would marry her if she did it! At that point, I became suspicious². I think she was 16 working together with the King to scam me into making a lot of gold for them. She was so rude! I thought she was only worried that the King would kill her father, but now I see she and the King were on the same team. After I finished working all night on the second night, 19 before I left, I remember saying, "Sorry we have not really introduced ourselves yet, What is your name?" and she just said "Anne." and turned around. Extremely rude. She never 21 even asked what my name was. Even though I was suspicious, I did not want her father to 22 die, so I agreed to help her one more time. You have to understand: I have been alone for so long. To help her before her marriage, I asked her to give me her and the King's first baby so I could have a family, too. I just want someone to love.

¹

²

So, about one year later, Anne had a baby. I was so happy. I raced³ to the King's castle to bring my baby home. I was shocked and outraged when she wanted to pay me in some other way. She promised me a baby, and I had done everything right, but she still did not want to pay me. I was heartbroken. I told her, "You never even asked my name!" and she became very strange. Every day, she asked me if my name was John, Stanley, Steven, Richard, etc. Every day, I asked her, "Why are you guessing names?" and every day, I told her "My name is very strange, please stop guessing." After about a week⁴, I guess she asked my neighbor what my name was because she screamed "RUMPELSTILTSKIN!!! Now I don't have to give you my baby!"

What? That is *NOT* what we agreed! Why would I agree to that? What a stupid thing to say. She never gave me my child. I have cried myself to sleep every night. I do not even have the energy to turn straw into gold now. I feel like Anne destroyed my life. So I paid a lawyer to sue her, and that is why I made this statement.

³went very fast

⁴ 1 week