



## Once upon a time...

Falco arrived at his leaf and branch hut in the middle of the Toxic Bogs. He opened the canvas flap to go inside. Inside was a six-inch tall man with who carried a small staff with a candle at the top. Falco said, "Ah, hello. You are?"

The man replied, "I am a Charisma. Name is Circtruvious."

Falco asked, "What is a Charisma?"

Circtruvious replied, "Silly Master of Sound. Charismas are the cult servants of the Master of Sound. We were once loyal to the Master of Sound until..."

"Until what?"

"Until the previous Master of Sound stopped using Charismas."

"My grandfather, Siena, stopped using you?"

"Yes. He didn't want to use charismas because he wanted to let figures decide beliefs for themselves. Since then we have grown powerful in the void of leadership since his powers passed to you."

Circtruvious ordered, "Look into my candle."

Falco couldn't stop himself from leaning in and gazing into the candle at the end of the staff.

Circtruvious rhythmically chanted, "Tsar Kresovy is a man of sage. Be exactly like him, learn from him."

Blaze, Ahimsa, and Krispal arrived at their mother's dojo. They went inside and told the story what had happened since they left for Daant for the final battle with the Fun Dashaus House.

Afterwards Blaze asked, "So mom. We have been talking about seeing dad. Do you know where he currently lives?"

Their mother sadly replied, "I do. Are you sure you want to meet him again?"

Krispal asked, "What is dad like?"

Blaze turned away in pain. Their mother explained, "He was the Master of Fire and I was the Master of Ice. We didn't mix well. We disagreed on parenting. He wanted his kids to grow up with great expectations to be successful. I was wanted you three to grow up with support and praise. I expected each of you to grow up without the fear of failure."

Blaze asked, "Then why did you get married?"

Their mother explained, "Before we had you Blaze, he was a small spindly thing, he talked with a lisp, had few friends, didn't dress extravagantly, and was a klutz. After having Blaze, he started working out, going to balls, and putting on expressive clothing."

Blaze said, "Sounds like having me turned him into a malgarson."

Their mother argued, "This isn't why I divorced him and these things didn't make him a malgarson. Thinking someone is better than you doesn't make him a malgarson. Thinking

someone is worse than you doesn't make him a ninja. That is a way of thinking full of selfdoubt.

Our arguments stemmed from when Blaze came home from Kindergarten with a bad grade.

Aziz wanted to paddle Blaze, which he did behind my back after I said no."

Blaze sighed, "I remember that."

Krispal asked, "So where does he live?"

Their mother replied, "Shaolin Village. Are you sure you want to go? He is known for having unreasonable expectations of you."

Ahimsa asked, "Will you come with us?"

Mundia replied, "Absolutely."

Falco woke up. He remembered a Tsar Kresovy quote, "Nothing is good in the Gou state unless everyone is equal."

Just as every point of a circle is equal, everyone should be treated equal. Why should one person be paid more than another, is one person not equivalent to another? How can one person possibly be more important than another? There is never anything a person could do to make them more valuable than another. In that moment, everything made sense. Falco had complete faith in the meaning of equality, and the wisest man in the world, Tsar Kresovy. Like a bird flying across the horizon, his mind kept traveling to new lands on the matter. The simplicity of the moment made his heart jump, for at the crux of life there was comprehendible meaning - the circle. He asked himself, "Why was I asleep? I should never rest. Figures are treated worse than other figures by Malgarsons, which I won't be. Time to make the world

fairer."