





ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE LIVED AN UNHAPPY FOOL WHO DREAMED OF A DIFFERENT LIFE. ONE DAY HE LEFT THE CASTLE AND HEADED INTO THE DEEP DARK WOODS ...









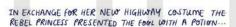
















THE FOOL STOOD AND THOUGHT ABOUT ALL THE WONDERFUL COSTUMES HE HAD MADE FOR THE KINGDOM, THE UNUSED POTION IN HIS HAND... HE FELT A SENSE OF VICTORY.





