DHARWERO SERVICES

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Volume 1: Puyon















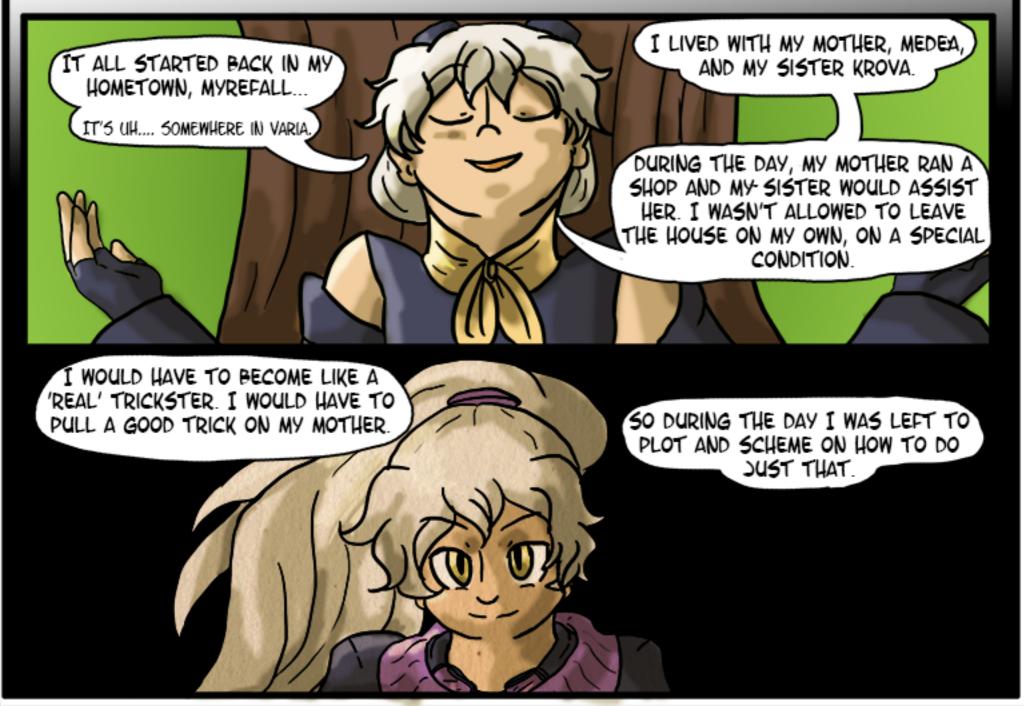




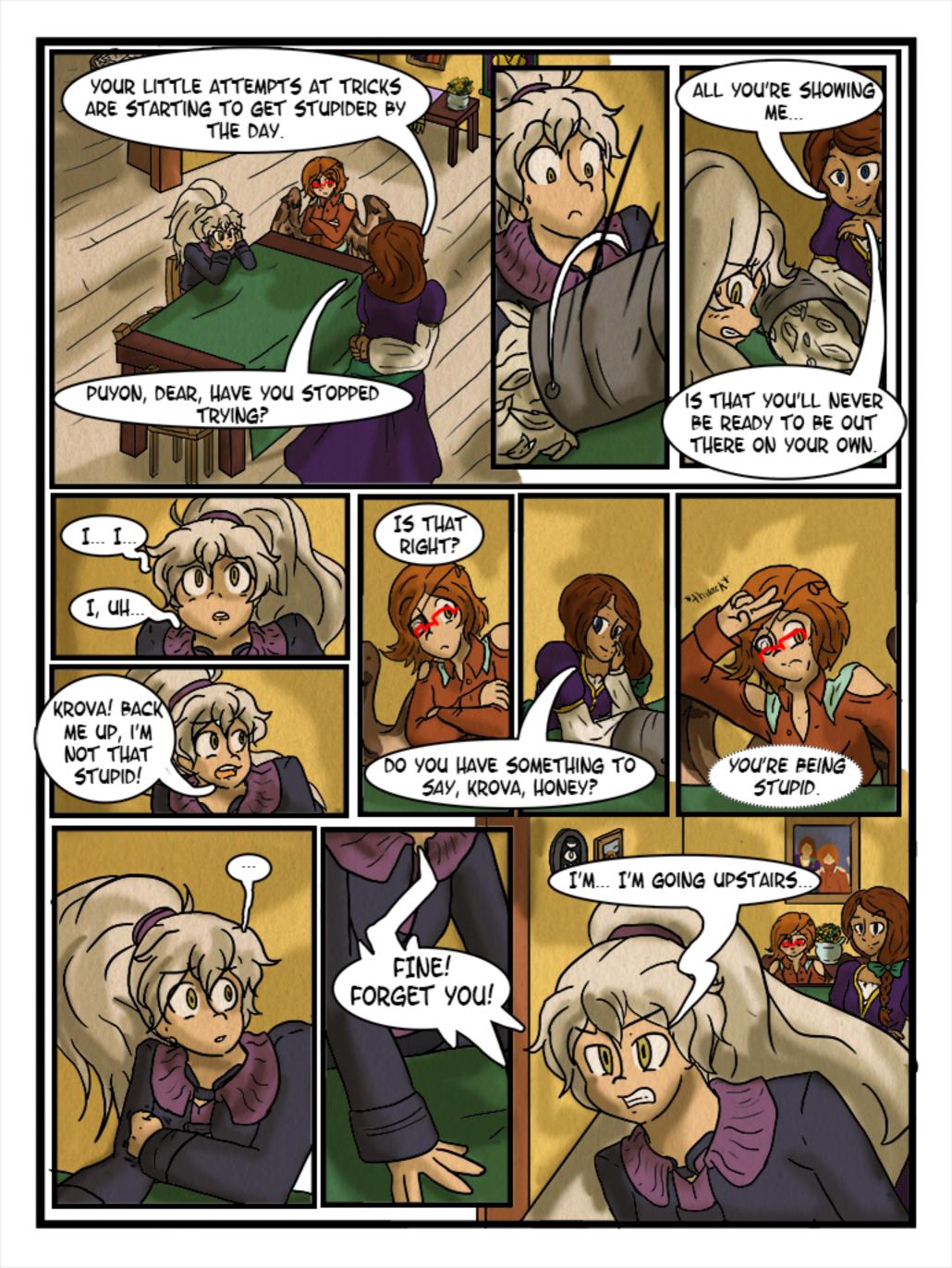


















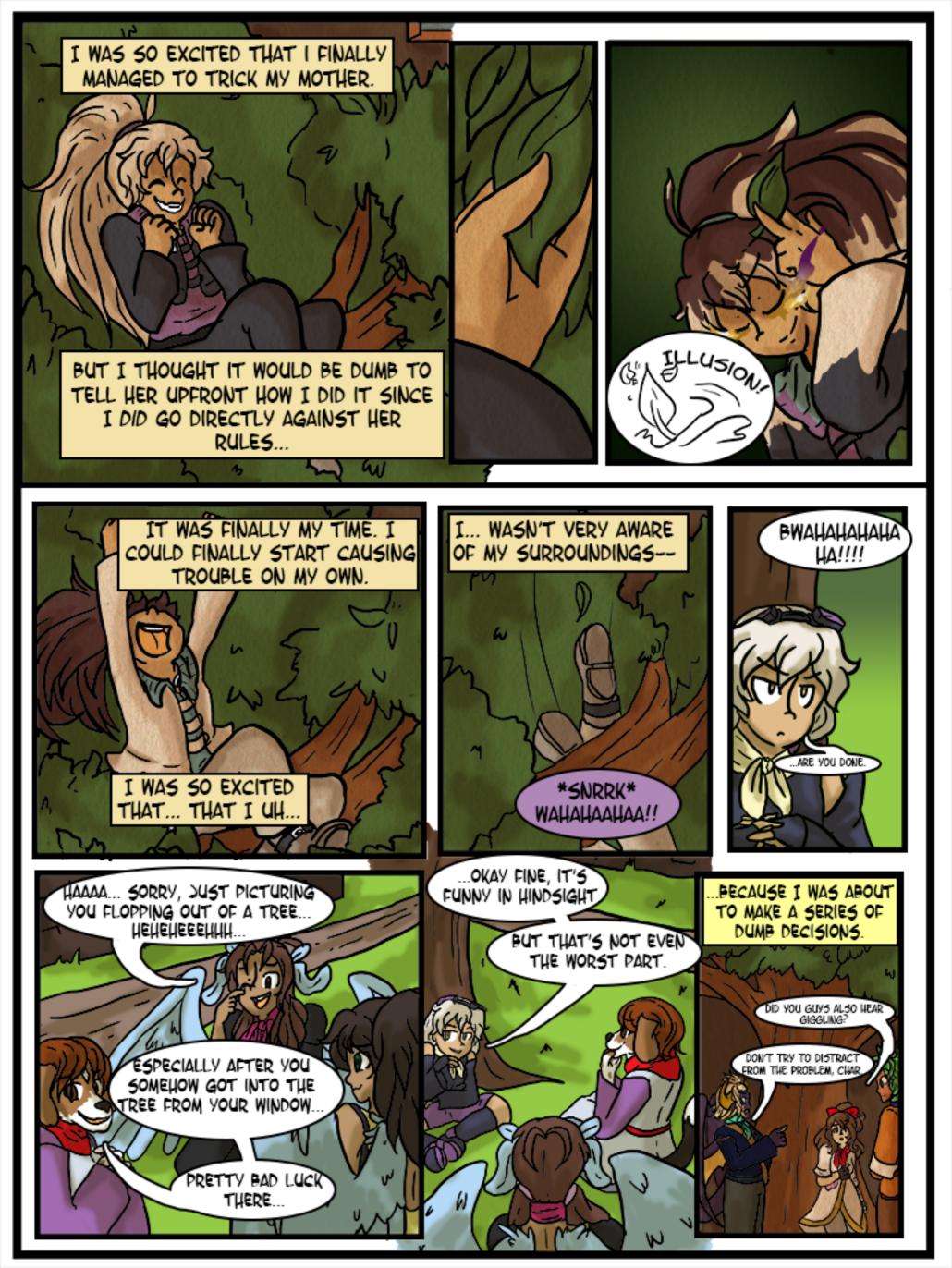
WAS I POWERLESS BECAUSE
I WAS LETTING MY MOTHER
HAVE CONTROL OVER ME?

MAYBE IT WAS TIME TO THINK OUTSIDE OF
THE BOX.













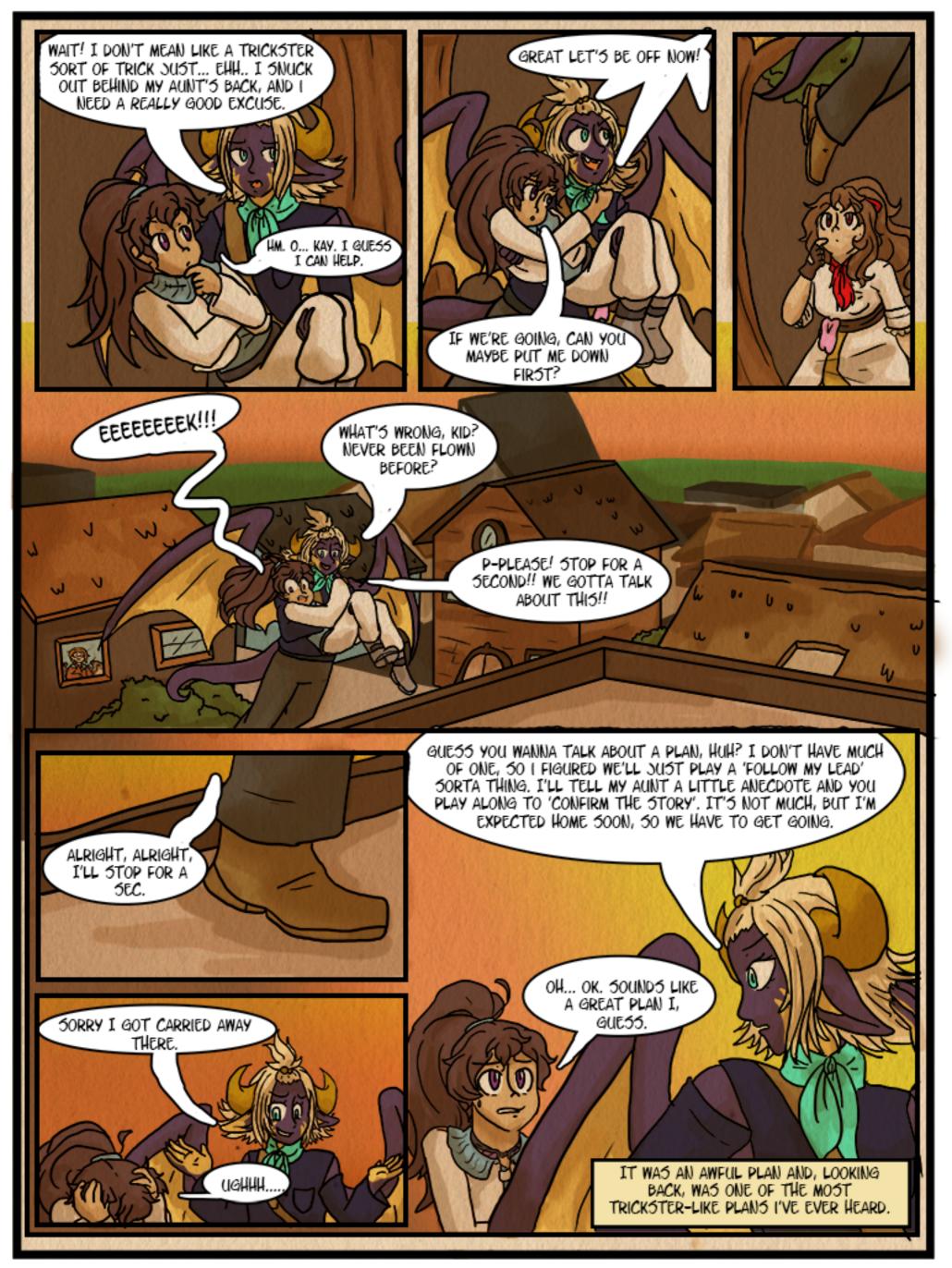


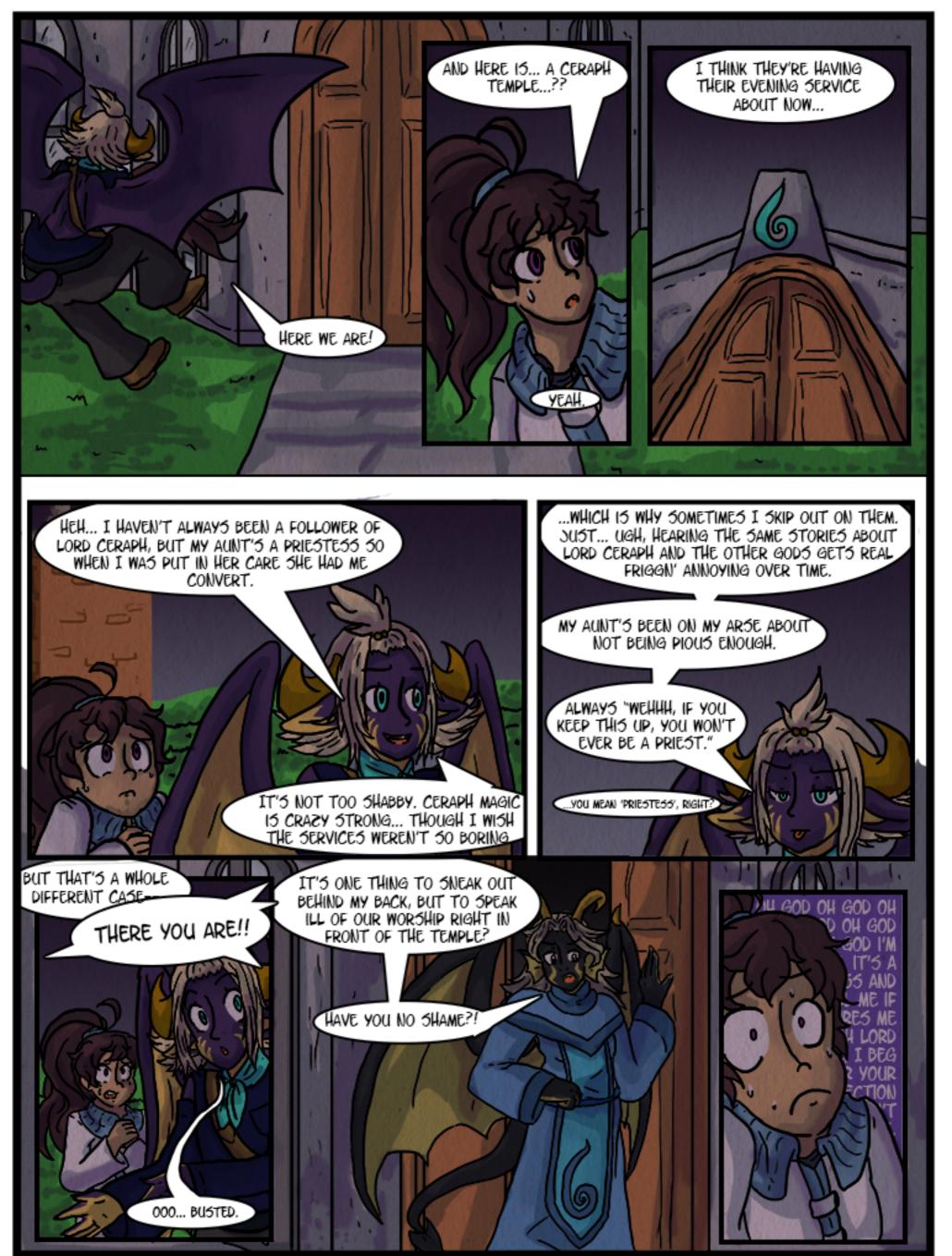


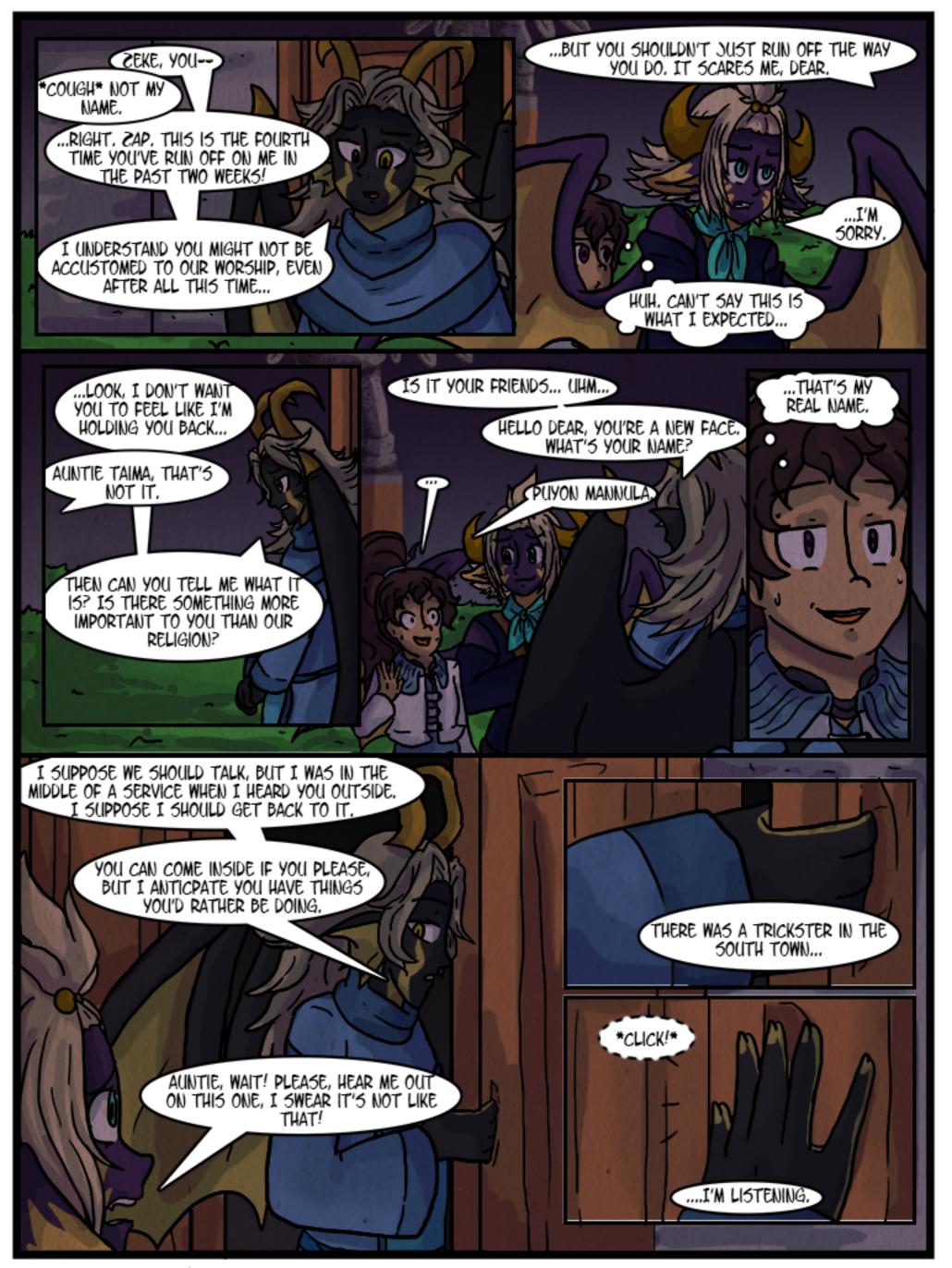








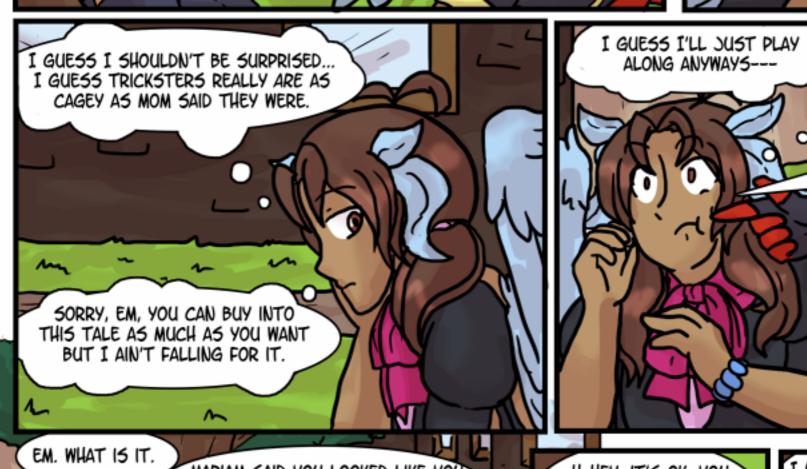


























ALL THERE WAS TO THE STORY WAS THAT I
SPOTTED THE TRICKSTER LURKING AROUND THE
STORE AND HE CHASED ME BECAUSE I CALLED
HIM OUT.

AT THE TIME I THOUGT NOTHING
OF IT. I DIDN'T THINK IT'D PUT

KROVA ACTUALLY TOLD ME ONCE
THAT A LOT OF THE TOWN
RESPECTED THEM SINCE THEY'D
MAKE SURE PEOPLE GOT THEIR
BELONGINGS BACK.

KROVA OR MY MOTHER IN DANGER.













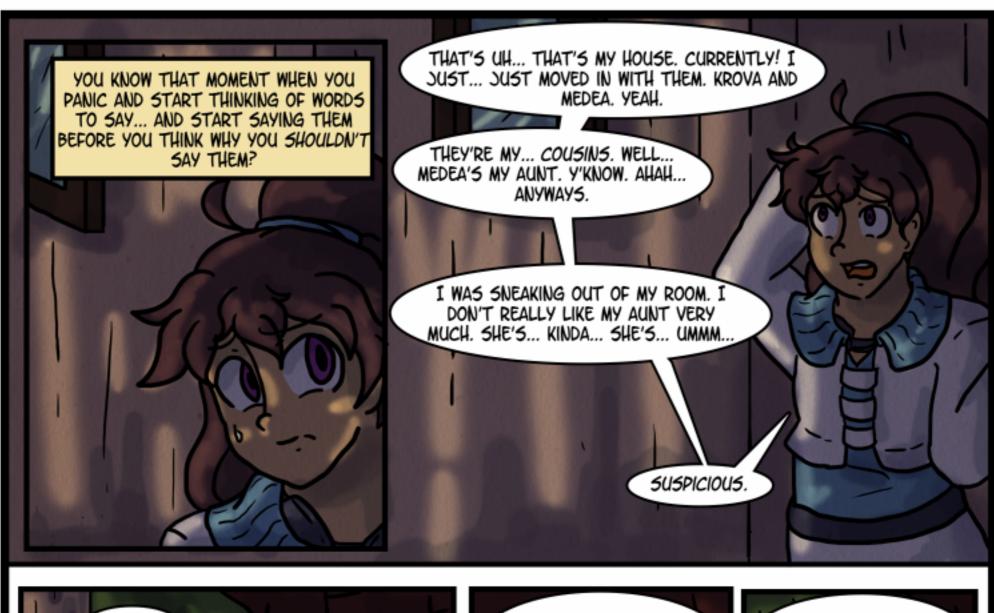














































































KROVA AND I TALKED A LOT THAT NIGHT. SHE TOLD ME THAT MOM TRICKED ME INTO 'PROVING I'M A TRICKSTER' RATHER THAN ACTUALLY TEACHING ME AND TRAINING ME. SHE SAID IT WAS MOM'S FAULT I WASN'T PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.



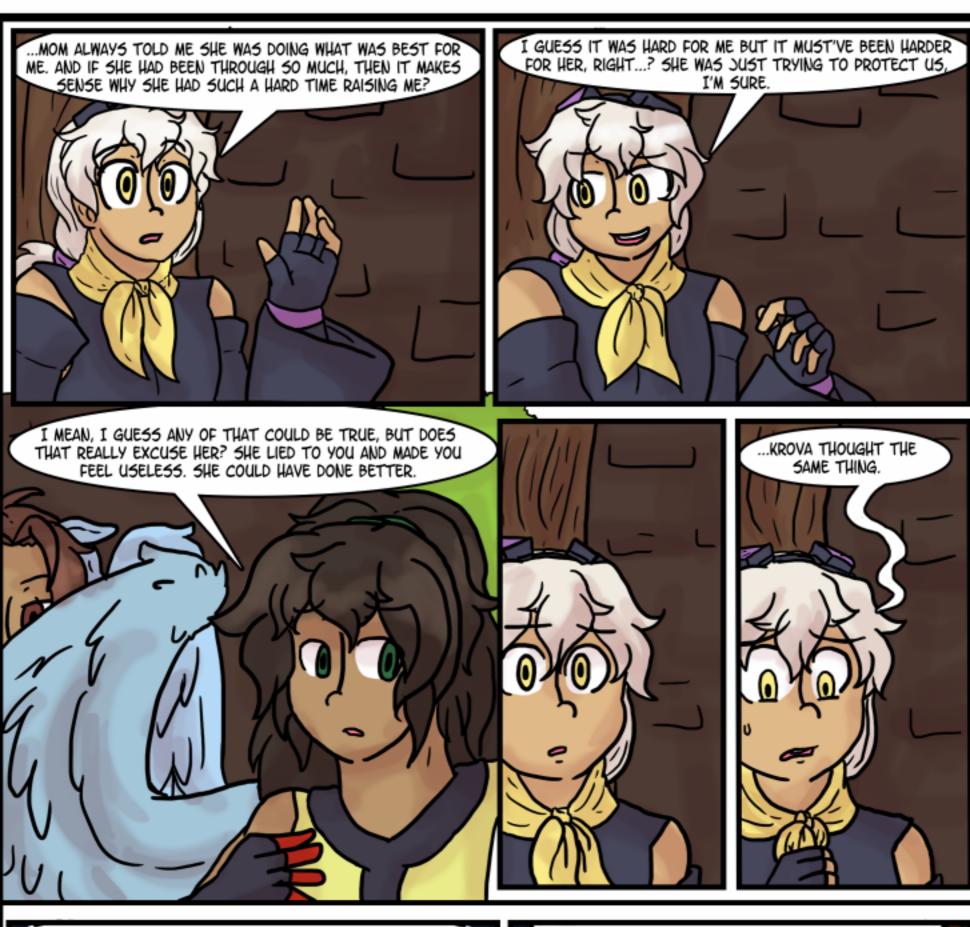




SHE AND KROVA'S DAD HAD TRIED IT BACK IN KROVA'S HOME TOWN. BUT THEY FAILED AND KROVA'S DAD DIDN'T.. GET AWAY.



AND APPARENTLY SINCE THEN... MOM CHANGED. HARSHER, STRICTER, SCARED.... 'IRRATIONALLY', KROVA SAID. BUT...















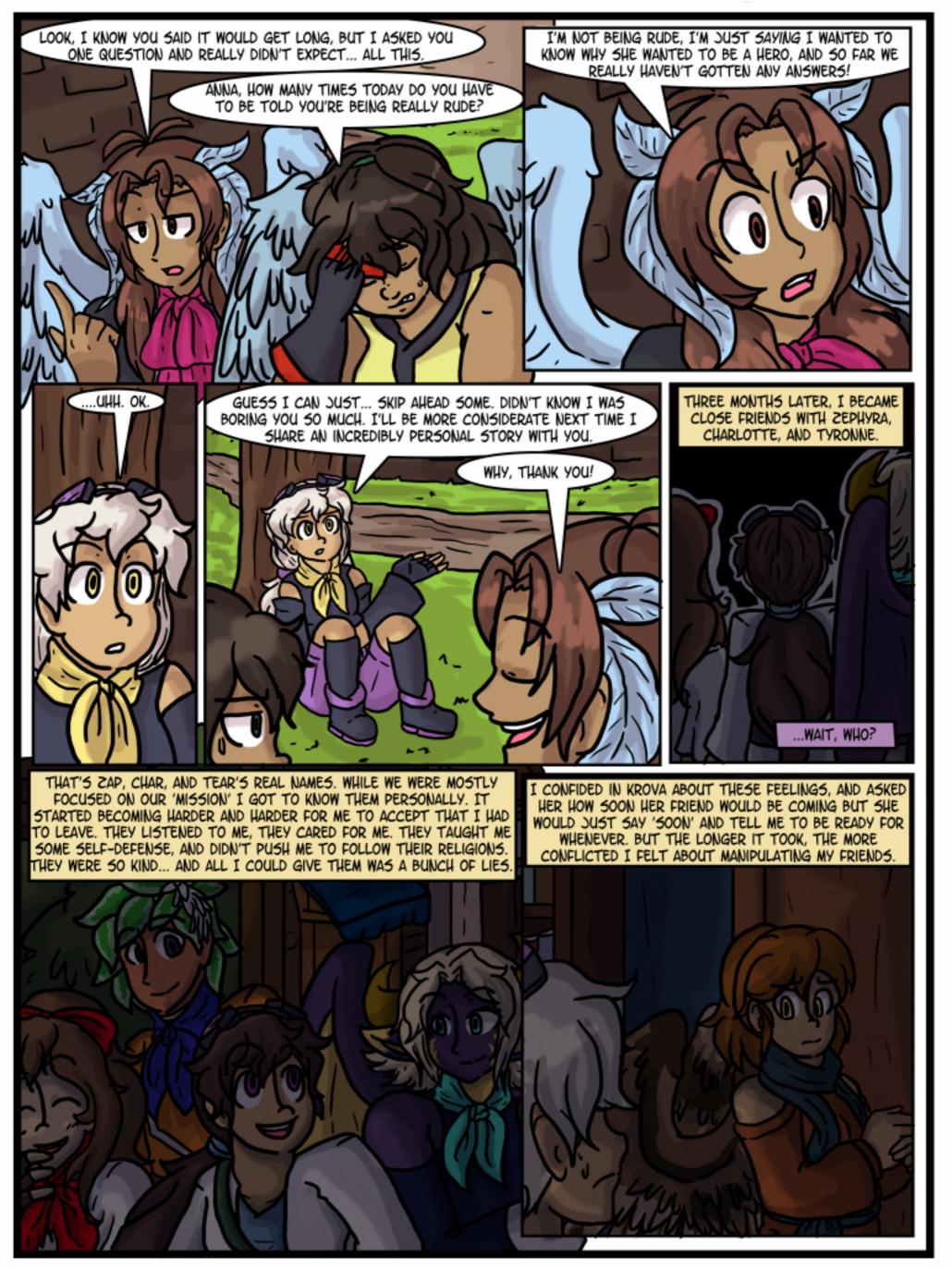






WE SPENT HOURS AND HOURS PLOTTING TOGETHER AND DISCUSSING OUR ESCAPE PLAN. SHE SEEMED SO EXCITED ABOUT THAT PART. I WAS STILL ON THE FENCE BUT... I GUESS IT'S WHAT WE HAD TO DO.









AND JUST WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, PUYON? WHAT EVER HAPENED TO MY RULES?







FOR MONTHS!!

YOU REALLY ARE AN IDIOT. DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT? DID YOU REALLY THINK I DIDN'T

















EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED NEXT IS A BLUR. I CAST A CONFUSION SPELL LARGE ENOUGH TO AFFECT THE WHOLE GROUP. BUT I NEVER CAST A SPELL THAT BIG BEFORE, I WAS... EXHAUSTED. FROM THE MAGIC AND EVERYTHING ELSE THAT JUST HAPPENED. IF I WANTED TO PLAY IT ALL OFF AS A BIG MISUNTERSTANDING, I HAD TO PUT MY DISGUISE BACK ON BUT I JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE ENERGY. I ONLY REALLY PRACTICED ILLUSION MAGIC UP UNTIL THAT POINT, 50 WHAT I DID WAS A REAL GAMBIT. EVEN CASTING THE BLIND SPELL EARLIER WAS A BAD IDEA... BUT SEE, EVEN IF THE SPELL WORKED OR FAILED, I STILL WOULD HAVE BEEN AT THEIR MERCY... AND I HAVE A FEELING I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SPARED THEN ... SO I COUNT MYSELF EXTREMELY LUCKY. BECAUSE, LITTLE DID I KNOW, MY USELESS STUNT ACTUALLY BOUGHT ME ENOUGH TIME THAT REALLY SAVED ME. EVERYONE ELSE WAS DISORIENTED AND CONFUSED AT FIRST, BUT THEN THEY SEEMED ALERT, READY TO FIGHT AGAIN. THEY WERE STARING AT ME, LOOKING READY TO FIGHT AGAIN, BUT THEN I NOTICED THEY WERE STARING... PAST ME. KROVA AND A FEATHRY I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE HIT THE I MUST HAVE PASSED OUT WHILE THEY WERE DOING IT. BECAUSE OTHERS WITH SLEEP SPELLS NEXT THING YOU KNOW ..















AND... I GUESS NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ACTUALLY HAVE FUN BEING WHO I AM RATHER THAN BEING SCARED OF IT?



YEAH... I'LL MEET NEW PEOPLE WHO I CAN JUST BE MYSELF AROUND.



WHEN I LEARN BETTER I'LL FIND A WAY TO REALLY HELP PEOPLE TOO. AND MAYBE I'L BE ABLE TO MAKE REALY FRIENDS WHO WON'T MIND THAT I'M A TRICKSTER.



SOMEONE OTHERS CAN RELY ON... SOMEONE THEY CAN TRUST. THAT'S WHAT I WANT.







