

Now he wanted to know if the Special Military Operation would soon be over – there were plenty of other countries in whose affairs he wished to meddle. He even had an American election to spoil.

It was just the same with The Clown as with The Drunk. First, he looked closely at the war map from all sides. He could see nothing at all but white empty space.

“Does not the stuff appear as beautiful to you, as it did to the wise Medvedev?” asked The Charlatans of the Tsar’s second representative.

“I am certainly not stupid!” thought Solovyov loudly. “It must be, that I am not fit for my good job! That is very odd. However, no one shall know anything about it.” And so, he angrily praised the stuff he could not see.

He said he was so very happy with the indubitable success of the Special Military Operation that he was beside himself with rage.

“Indeed, My Comrade Majesty,” he shouted at his Tsar when he returned. “The war map which Shoigu and Gerasimov have prepared is extraordinarily magnificent. Everything is going according to The Plan.”



*The Clown.*