

/of potatoes, or, most desirable of all, a bucket of tasty fish from the pristine waters of the Empire?



*A most tasty bucket of fish.*



After but a league or so, the Tsar drew the wheezing Lavrov to a slow halt. As he looked about him wondering “Where the hell has Tiktokerov bugged off to?”, a little abducted child of the Magical Country stepped forth without fear and addressed the bystanders.

“Are you all mental? You have destroyed your own future for generations to come! For what? This monster?” And, as everyone knows, a child of the Magical Country can but only speak The Truth.

“Do not listen to the voice of the ungrateful child!” exclaimed the cruellest of all war criminals, the feared Child Snatcher, the cold and heartless/