



Of course, these days, they now say that it was not the Tsar who rode out that day, merely one of his many Doppelgängers. Yet, others who were there still say it was him - no other could be so ugly in countenance and mean in spirit.



*The Doppelgängers.*

So, travel agents of the Empire continued to advertise family beach holidays in the Magical Land inclusive of daily fireworks displays; mil-bloggers took greater pains than ever to appear to demonstrate many great victories, although, in reality, there were none; and the Tsar continued to threaten War (let us now call it for what it was) to all the peaceful countries of the World.