



5.3 Paper Animals

- Andrew Elvey Price

It is going to happen tonight.

The Tsar is going to perform his transmutation tonight.

He has prepared a circle encompassing a large number of suburbs, and is going to perform his transmutation at midnight, in the light of the full moon.

You make a beeline for the university campus. Several areas of the university are deserted at night, making it an ideal place to perform a transmutation uninterrupted.

Taking a shortcut through a building, a robed fellow blocks your way. Tossing a ream of paper into the air, he slams his palms onto the circle underneath him, contorting the sheets into paper cranes, which begin to fly at you.

“I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!”

