

Chapter 8: The Anime Siblings

"So what are we having fer lunch?" asked Danielle, wondering if they'll have squirrels, bears, or any other animals.

Henry shrugged, "I dunno. Maybe Atlas can hunt for ya." He looked around to see if any prey was around. He smiled and said, "This is a good chance for you two could learn how to hunt in this forest. Hunting rabbits could be your tier goal right now." The boy used his free hand to comb his messy long hair a bit to tidy himself. He asked, "What do ya think, Atlas?"

Atlas answered, "Yeah, I'll definitely hunt. But my nieces, they're way too young to be doing any hunting at this age. I'll go see if I can get myself a bear and them some rabbits and fruits. I'll meet you guys back at the house." Then she went off to go do some hunting.

"So Henwy, what is a house?" asked Kylie, not familiar with the word.

Henry explained, "A house is a term us humans use, meaning shelter."

"Wow, is it wike a cave?" the balloon hatchling, imagining the house to look like the exact same thing as a dragon's typical home.

The boy smiled and said, "I see you little cuties here are not familiar with our terms. Although my house looks a bit different from a cave... it got... some... 'upgrades.'" He quoted using his fingers. "You won't believe how different it looks once you see it," Henry said. "Trust me, it'll look different to you." Then he told them, "Ask me if you want to know more although some are hard to explain..."

"Okay," Danielle replied. "What are upgwades?"

"Well... I dunno. It's just... different." He shrugged, not knowing how to answer. "To upgrade is to improve an object, changing it so it'll work better," he explained to the whiptail.

Danielle understood the term and replied, "Ohh."

Henry smiled and said, "Yep!" Then the boy asked, "Anything else you want to ask?"

Kylie replied, "Nah, we just wan to see da house." The sisters were very curious to see what this house would look like.

The boy said, "I think we're almost to my house. But let's continue talking. Let's see.... hmmm... Uh... I dunno, do you...?" He drifted off a bit. "Uhhh... well... I really don't know... could you maybe talk about yourselves?" Henry asked. "It's alright if you think it's a bit too personal... I could talk about myself if you

want..."

The whiptail happily said, "Sure! I wike ta wun awound and pway."

The other sister spoke next with a smile, "And I wike ta blow up wike a bawwoon and bounce awound. It's weally fun!"

Danielle said, "When she does dat, I wike to toss her awound. Mommy and Daddy would pway with us, too." Then she asked, "Do you do anything for fun, Henwy?"

"Ohm. W-well... I guess I like to..." The boy paused for a minute. "I... I guess I like to hang out with my sister. Sure, she's aggressive most of the times, but when she isn't, she watches movies with me sometimes, and we like to talk about the emotional times." He smiled and continued, "I suppose you can say having her force me to have me to cross dress is counted as "fun" also." With a yawn, he said, "Archery and eating is fun too, I guess."

The whiptail said, "Wow, you do a wot of weird things, Henwy."

Kylie asked, "Yeah, are we going ta see you and you sister doing those stuff when we get ta you house?" The sisters wondered what the movies look like, what cross-dressing is, and what archery is.

Henry laughed nervously with his face turning a bit red and said, "I guess..."

Danielle, eager to see the strange activities and how they're performed, cried, "Oh boy, I can't wait to see what dey are. I bet dey're gonna to be fun!" None of the sisters had no idea of what sort of monkey business that might happen in the house.

"Our house should be very close now. Last time I checked, we lived somewhere in the forest!" the boy exclaimed. "My house is actually a bit small, so don't expect something ginormous," he told them as they strolled through the forest to get to his house.

The sisters looked surprised as Danielle said, "Wow, humans live in fowests, too? I thought Mommy told us dey live in cities."

Henry explained, "Some people live in the forests, like me and my sister. Most people would rather live in the cities though. I admit though, living in a city is usually easier than living in a forest."

"How so?" asked the whiptail.

The boy tried to explain, "Well... I... don't exactly know why... it's just... easier to thrive in a city for us humans somehow. Being in a forest isn't so bad for me and my sister though. I get to relax and sleep outside when I have free time." After a brief pause, he asked, "Say, how will Atlas know where we are?"

Won't she have some difficulty on trying to find us?"

Kylie answered, "No she won't! We can use telepafy to show her where da house is. She'll find us dis way."

Henry's eyes widened in surprise and exclaimed, "You guys can do that?!"

The balloon hatchling nodded and said, "Yeah! We do it pictuwing who we want ta talk to in our minds and send our thoughts to dem." She pointed to her noggin.

The boy sighed, "I wish I had those powers. It would be fun talking with other people in your mind."

Kylie said, "Yeah, we could get ta chat even when we were not aound, if you have telepafy." She wished humans had telepathy so that the sisters could talk to Henry all they want when they resume journey to the west.

Atlas poked her head past a tree to find a not a bear that she was hoping for, but a deer eating twigs. The magi stalked as quietly as she could to take the deer by surprise. But unfortunately, the animal sensed her presence not by sound, but by the scent it smelled. The deer quickly pranced off to avoid the predator. The magi ran it after with earth spears launching at the creature. She didn't want her prey getting away, so that she would have to go and look again. In her haste, the spears kept missing until it hit the deer in the leg. It fell down before it got back up to run away. The attack had closed the widening distance between the two. Atlas used her wind aura to speed up herself after the limping deer.

The dragoness finally caught up to the deer and clamped her jaws down on it for the kill. She ate and munched on the creature, tasting its savory flesh and blood. Then after she ate, the magi went to hunt for another animal to eat, since one deer wasn't enough for a 16-foot-tall beast like her. This time, Atlas found a couple of squirrels and killed them with ice needles. She carried the pair with her and soon found an apple tree. She picked off three of the fruits and walked on some more until she found a bear, an animal that one of the slaves told her was delicious. Putting the hatchlings' foods down, she charged at the big prey and the bear turn tail to run from its predator.

Atlas used her earth magic to raise a stone wall in front of the bear, which the prey crashed into. The magi caught her prey and devoured the bear to fill her belly. Now that she was full, Atlas licked the blood of her lips and pushed off the remains of the flesh between her teeth to swallow to finish the rest of second part of lunch. The magi took the apples and squirrels and telepathically call one of her nieces, *'Kylie, use your telepathy to send me an image of Henry's house.'*

The balloon replied in her mind, *'We haven't gotten to the house yet, Aunt Atlas. We just still going there.'*

The aunt said, *'Okay, let me know when you guys get there, okay?'*

'Okay, Aunt Atlas,' the balloon hatchling replied.

The human and two hatchlings looked straight ahead to see a small, brick house. It had a chimney and two windows sticking out from one side. Danielle looked at the building with interest and asked, "Is that your house, Henwy? It looks neat!"

"I-is it?" Henry said, sounding a bit confused and surprised.

"Yeah," replied Danielle as her sister nodded with agreement.

The boy smiled a bit, looking content with the compliment. He asked, "So... What do you think of Atlas? Do you think that someday you two may just be like her?"

The whiptail replied, "I like her. She's a nice and stwong auntie who keeps me and Kylie safe." Even though, the sisters had only seen their aunt from last night until today, they already like her due to the stories about Atlas told by Flarina. "When I gwow up, I hope I get to be stwong like her. She's a champion in dwagon tournaments. That's why she beat Wamkot and the other hybwids easily," Danielle continued.

Kylie piped, "And I wike Aunt Atwas, too. I want to be wike her when I gwow up."

Henry said, "I see. Good luck on becoming strong then."

Danielle promised, "Thanks Henwy, we will."

The boy looked at his house, which was now meters away. He said, "Oh, great, we're pretty much here at my house." He faced towards at Kylie and asked, "So I'm guessing you're showing Atlas my house now that we're pretty much here?"

The balloon replied, "I alweady showed Aunt Atwas da house. She's on her way wight now." Then they went to the door and stopped before them. The sisters looked up at the boy, who suddenly looked hesitant and unhappy to be at his home. Unaware of his feelings, the magenta hatchling asked, "Henwy, why are we standing outside? Are we gonna to go into da house or not?" Without giving an answer, the human sighed and went to knock on the door.

Soon they heard a familiar voice from behind saying, "Hey guys, I'm back!" The trio turned around to see a magi dragoness approaching the trio.

"Aunt Atwas, you're back!" the sisters said at the same time.

Atlas said, "Yep, and I brought you all some food." She placed the squirrels and apples down by their feet. The whiptail went to munch on one squirrel at a time, while Kylie took one of the apples to eat.

Henry looked at the red fruits and muttered with a bit of envy, "Lucky, you got apples..." A doorknob was heard twisting and the boy looked to see his sister staring out at him. "Hey sis! How's it goin..." He was cut off and slammed in the head with a frying pan.

Atlas let out a silent gasp and the hatchlings stopped eating when they heard that banging sound and looked to the scene the girl had made, which made them uncomfortable. '*Whoa, she's scary,*' thought Kylie, fearing that she might get hurt too if she angered the sister.

Henry rubbed his head from pain and shouted in confusion, "What was that for?! I just came back!"

The white-haired sister shouted back at him, "You're late! Where the heck were you?!" Her green eyes glared at him; it was obvious that she was pissed off. "Baka! Baka baka baka!" she shouted at him.

The boy exclaimed, "What is the point of you hitting me?! It's seriously not going to help us at all!" He was hit in the head by the frying pan again.

The girl exclaimed, "Well it helps me vent out anger! So it helps me a lot!"

Atlas decided to take a stand against this abuse and yelled angrily, "Hey leave the poor kid alone! Just because he did something with your skirt, doesn't mean he deserves this kind of crap!" She hated extreme punishment for something that didn't match up to the level.

The girl stopped doing anything for a moment and stared at the dragoness before glaring at her brother. "Henry... you told her... about... that?" she said, anger levels raising.

"Erk!... Yes?" Henry gulped fearfully.

"Frying Hit!" the sister yelled out and slammed the frying pan onto the boy's head with full force. The Firestars flinched defensively and shut their eyes tightly in response to avoid looking at that painful scene.

"Owwwww!" Henry moaned as the girl lifted the frying pan and went inside for a moment.

Danielle went up to the boy and asked in concern, "Awe yew okay, Henwy?" The dragons felt bad that their friend got hurt like that.

The boy forced a smile and made a peace sign as he assured, "I'm alright... it... happens... every so often..."

Soon the girl came back outside with a first-aid kit and sighed, "Better fix your bleeding problems."

"What bleeding?" the brother asked. This time he was suddenly hit with a soiled pot.

"That bleeding," she replied.

Henry felt blood trickle down from his forehead and said in pain, "Ohhh. That... bleeding...."

Kylie looked at the red liquid staining the boy's head and got frightened. She clasped the sides of her face with her hands and cried, "Oh my gosh, Henry got hurt!"

Atlas was about to grab the girl and scold her for hurting her brother and scaring her nieces, but didn't do anything when she saw the sister putting bandage around his head. She'll have word with her after this was done. *'And those bastards in the city said that I was psycho. Just wait until they see this girl,'* she thought.

Henry let out a sigh and quietly asked, "So... sis... how come you're angry at me this time...?"

As she covered the forehead's bandage with the boy's blonde hair, the girl replied, "You're late. And, I'm frustrated with the fact that the TV and all the other electronics aren't working..."

He asked curiously, "What do you mean? Is there a sudden blackout?"

The girl nodded and said, "Yep. And now I can't watch Puella Magi Mahou Shoujo Madoka Magica..." She puffed up her cheeks angrily and continued, "Or hear their awesome music!" She sighed in disappointment.

Atlas thought she knew the cause of the girl's problem and thought, *'The Spell...'*

"Strange..." Henry said, scratching his head. He turned to the magi dragoness and asked, "Hey Atlas, do you know why there was a sudden blackout?"

The magi shook her head and lied, "That's a good question. I don't know what happened." With the humans having taken up new measures to get around the Spell, Atlas figured that the cause of the blackout should remain a secret, no matter what. Even if Henry was a friendly human, there was no guarantee that he might leak out this information to the other humans, who would try to create their own magic spell to remove the Spell, so that they can go back to using technological weapons to oppressing dragons once more.

Danielle, on the other hand, was willing to answer the question without knowing what her consequences might be. She answered, "I know wat it was. It was da Spell."

Atlas whipped her head around to her brown niece and scolded, "Danielle!" Great, now there was probably going to be a chance that their shortly-lived freedom would go back to the age of darkness.

"Wat? Wat did I say?" the whiptail answered, confused.

Henry asked Danielle out of curiosity, "The... Spell...? What do you know about the Spell?" His sister also stared at the whiptail and wanted to know about this Spell.

"Who casted the spell?" the girl asked, her tone suddenly sounded friendly and curious. Her brother looked at Atlas for a moment before focusing back on the hatchling.

Before her niece could say something, Atlas formed a telepathic bond with the whiptail and told her, *'Don't say anything.'*

Danielle looked back at her aunt and replied, *'Why not, Aunt Atlas?'*

The magi answered, *'Because they might accidentally tell this to bad humans, who would then destroy the Spell and make us slaves again.'*

'Eek! I dun want to be a slave!' said the young whiptail, who was afraid of the idea.

Atlas told her, *'Then don't tell any human about the Spell, got it?'*

'Okay, Aunt Atlas,' Danielle promised. Then the hatchling looked back at Henry and his sister and answered, "Sowwy, I can't tell yew. Aunt Atlas says that it's a secwet."

At this point, the magi facepalmed at the stupidity before reminding herself, *'Don't be mad, Atlas. She's just a kid who doesn't know any better.'* Then she looked at the human siblings and decided to come clear. She said, "Alright, it looks like the cat is out of the bag. But before I tell you what the spell is, can you promise to keep this a secret from anybody, no matter what?"

Henry made a peace sign and said, "Okay."

His sister just nodded understandingly and asked, "So what's the secret you've been hiding?"

Although they may have promised, Atlas felt the need to twist the truth a bit just for safety precaution and answered, "The Spell was cast by one powerful dragon; who was a magi and the strongest in the world. He had just invented the Spell last night and used it to free his kind from slavery around the world by permanently disabling human technology. It was supposed to only work on those used to keep

dragons down, but it looks like the Spell had done its job too well and went for the harmless tech as well. And that's why your home appliances aren't working anymore." Now that she thought about it, she wondered how and why that happened.

"T-that means..." The girl sat in a corner with her frying pan. "N-no TV... no computers..." she muttered in quiet sadness.

Knowing how the girl felt, the magi said with sympathy, "It's going to be tough living without the things you'll miss, kid. I know I've been through that a lot." Along with Flarina and some others she lost in her life, the magi had her parents killed by hunters when she was a hatchling and then sold into slavery, losing her freedom and her childhood in the process.

Then the girl looked as if she had forgotten something and rushed back into the house. She stayed in there a little while until she returned with two things; a big container of ice cream and a box of popsicles. She dumped the container with ice cream onto Henry's lap and opened the box to receive a popsicle. "Can you eat the container of ice cream? The fridge isn't working anymore. We need to finish this quick," she asked her brother as she took off the wrapper and bit into it.

Henry went inside to grab a plastic spoon to scoop up a piece for him to eat. After he returned, he took a spoonful and tasted it. "It's strawberry-flavored," he said.

The sisters looked at the strange foods the siblings were eating and Kylie asked, "What are those? Are they meat or fruit?"

The boy looked at the hatchlings and answered, "It's called ice cream. It's very sweet like fruit, so yes." Henry used the back end of the spoon to scoop up a piece of strawberry flavored and gave Kylie a sample. "Wanna try? It's pretty tasty, if you ask me," he asked.

The balloon said, "Sure, Henry! I want some." She opened her mouth and ate the strawberry ice cream on the spoon. As expected, the ice cream was pretty delicious. "Mmm! Yummy! I want some more," she said hungrily.

Danielle declined to have some of that treat as she said why, "I can't eat ice cream, cause I'm a whiptail and I only eat meat."

The boy looked at his sister for a moment, who was biting and chewing the popsicle. "Yuck!... Won't you get brain freeze since you're literally chewing on them?" he asked, voicing his concern.

The girl responded, "I do this all the time. Mom was able to bite into a popsicle and chew on them and she never got brain freeze." Atlas felt a painful sting on her body and went to lick her wounds to keep them disinfected.

Henry looked at the magi and asked, "Have you ever tasted ice cream before?"

Atlas stopped licking and replied, "No, but I can't eat it either, because just like Danielle, I'm a carnivore."

"I'm sorry to hear that, Atlas," the boy said as he ate some more strawberry flavored ice cream. Henry was eating it quicker now, as the ice cream had started to melt.

Danielle looked to what Yukki was eating and asked, "And what about what she's having? Are they meat or fruit?"

Henry gave Kylie another scoop using the back end. He sighed, "It's too bad that ice cream probably won't even exist anymore now that all the electrical appliances are gone."

"Aww, dat stinks," said the balloon, disappointed that she was never going to eat another of that cold creamy dessert again in her life time.

Henry said, "I guess I'll go and buy some groceries then."

Yukki stared at her brother, confused. "Dude, how are they going to accept money in this situation? It's probably going to be completely empty and-oh..." She quickly figured out what he was up to. She questioned him, "You're not actually going to buy food, are you?"

Henry whistled a bit. "Maybe," he said, sounding clever.

Atlas offered to help out the boy, "Well if you're going to go into the city for food, I can give you a ride there for faster traveling. But first I need my wounds treated." Because if she flew now, it would be rough having to feel the pain of her injuries during her trip to and back. She said, "Someone wrap some bandages around my wings and chest."

Fed up with waiting for an answer, Danielle went to one of the popsicles and tried to eat through the wrapper. But it felt tasteless, tough, and a bit slippery. She asked, "How do you get dis food out?"

"We use hands," Henry said, showing his hands. "You can easily open the wrapper using paws," he said and grabbed a popsicle.

Danielle watched the boy unwrap the popsicle and thought, *'Oh, so that's how you get the stick food.'*

Henry reached out the purple popsicle to the whiptail and asked, "I know you're not exactly an herbivore, but do ya wanna try eating this?" He used his other hand to eat some ice cream.

She looked at snack for a bit and replied, "Hmm... okay." Then she gave the popsicle a lick and felt a bad

taste in her mouth. She spat on the ground and said, "Yuck!"

"Does it taste that bad?" the boy asked curiously. He took the popsicle and licked it, despite it already licked by the hatchling. "It's Vanilla flavored..." he said as he licked the sweet, savoring popsicle.

"Va...nilla?" asked Danielle trying to repeat the word. She was clueless about to what kind of fruit a vanilla is.

Henry looked at Atlas and said, "My hands aren't available right now."

"I guess I'll do it then," volunteered Yukki, who shrugged and snatched the medical kit. She hurried over to the dragoness and took out a bandage. "Okay, where should I wrap first?" she asked.

The magi replied, "Start with the chest first, because that wound is next to my heart." Because of that fact, it was the most worrying of the three wounds.

The girl looked at Atlas's wounds. "Ummm... Do you want me to try and disinfect it or...?" she asked, sounding unsure at the end.

The dragoness declined, "Nah, I already licked my wounds clean. All the germs should die by now. Just go ahead and wrap them already." Saliva was a dragon's natural medicine to cleaning out germs in wounds as there was lysozymes to aid against infection. Although it wasn't the most effective disinfectant compared to a healer dragon's magic, dragons did this in case there wasn't one around.

"O-okay!" Yukki said and started to unwrap some of the bandages. "Uhhh..." she looked at how Atlas was standing.

'Hm?' the magi thought, thinking that the girl needed something.

The girl asked, "C-can you like, lower down a bit so I can wrap this bandage around you...?" She couldn't exactly reach over to wrap the wounds in bandages.

"Sure thing," Atlas replied and she pressed herself down to the ground without touching the dirt, so that the bandages can be wrapped around without the earthly floor getting in the way.

Yukki went to wrap the bandages all over the dragoness's body. After she was done, the girl scrutinized at her medical kit. "Looks like we're almost out of medical supplies..." she said before glaring daggers at her brother, who started to shiver a bit.

"Now now sis, no need to leak out black aura..." Henry said, trying to calm down his sister a bit.

Yukki stopped glaring for a moment. "Hmph, fine. But if I catch ya being stupid..." She picked up her

frying pan. "Yoouuu should knooowww..." she said before rushing off into her house.

Henry looked on in silence before saying fearfully, "I'm screwed." Then he finished the last of his ice cream.

Atlas snorted quietly at disgust for Yukki's abusive threat. Then she thought to the family's supplies. *'Looks like we have something else to look for besides ice cream,'* she thought. The dragoness looked at the boy and said, "Alright Henry, hop aboard. We'll go see if the same place we're going has those medical supplies your sister says that she's running out of." She figured that time away from home would keep the poor boy out of his sister's fury and give him a moment's peace. The dragoness sat on the ground and waited for Henry to climb aboard her back. Then she looked at her nieces, "And you two stay in the house until I get back, alright?"

"Okay, Aunt Atwas," said the sisters at the same time before they walked inside the house.

Henry quickly rushed over to the magi and quickly climbed on her back. "Haha! My sister is going to kill me, but I'll deal with the pain somehow!" he said in an almost sing-song tone.

The dragoness looked in concern and asked, "Are you sure?"

The boy said out loud, "Maybe I should 'buy' some frying pans..."

Atlas didn't like the idea of giving the sister more weapons to use and suggested, "Yeah uh... Let's forget about the frying pans if you don't like getting hurt."

"Or maybe I could buy a dress, or some makeup..." Henry muttered. "Anyways, onwards to adventure time!" he yelled out before snickering. Then Atlas stretched her wings and took off into the air. Looking down, the boy noticed his sister through the window glaring at him. "Orrrr, maybe I could pay the store somehow I guess... heh heh..." he laughed nervously. The dragoness used her wind magic to push the winds against her wings to boost her speed to make getting into the city quicker. It was going to take a while to get there since she was like 5 miles from the nearest city.

The sisters looked at all the furniture and stuff that was inside the house. "Wow, what a bunch of stwange things you have," said Kylie.

Danielle looked at some portraits hanging on the wall, some of them looked like Henry and his sister. Thinking they were alive, Danielle asked, "Hi, are yew nice humans, too?" When the portraits didn't respond, the whiptail asked again, "Hello, say something? Awe yew nice humans or not? And why are yew staying still wike dat?"

Henry's sister came over and asked, "Uhhh, girls, why are you talking to a portrait of my mom?"

The whiptail turned around to see the girl. "A portwait? Wat's dat? And dat lady is yew mom? She wooks pwetty!" she asked and complimented.

"A portrait is something to... um... well..." The girl paused for a bit. "A picture of yourself in a frame, I guess?" she said uneasily.

Danielle asked, "Ooh, is it like how yew imagine someone like in telepafy and put them on the fwame?" She guessed that was why the humans in the portraits weren't talking.

"Uhh... Sure..." the girl replied.

The hatchling became enthusiastic and asked, "Wow! I'd like to make a portwait of Aunt Atlas someday. How do yew do that?"

"The picture?" Henry's sister snickered a bit. "Haha... Me no have no clue," she said in a random accent. Danielle was humored as she made a smile. "Maybe you should ask Henry. He should know more things about the world than me... I hope," she said to her.

Henry's sister muttered, "I hope Henry didn't refill half of the food supplies candy..." The girl clutched onto her frying pan with a grim face. It was almost as if a black aura was leaking out of her.

Kylie noticed the girl looking upset and asked, "What's wong? Are yew mad?" She hoped the human wasn't mad at her sister and would hit her with the frying pan like she did with her brother.

Th girl glared at the balloon hatchling, causing her to flinch. "I'm FINE! I'm really, really great," she tried to say in a sweet tone. "AND I'll feel even better when I'll crush his neck!" she shouted, which made the sisters feel uncomfortable. "Or something like that," Henry's sister said as she quickly calmed down. She loosed the grip of her frying pan. "Sorry, I just dislike my brother. Pay no attention to it," she sighed.

Kylie asked, "Okay, but why dun yew like yew bwother?"

"Why?" the girl replied. "Because he is stupid and irresponsible, and almost never seems to take things seriously," she said with a huff.

"Oh..." the balloon responded.

"I guess my brother does care for me thought..." she muttered. "I'll be nicer to him, if you want. But only because you said you wanted to. That is, if you do. Not like I'm actually doing it for his sake..." She turned away a bit to take in a deep breath.

"Okay, thanks... uh..." the hatchling said before she couldn't find any name to call the girl, since none of the sisters learned of the human's name.

"It's Yukkiona," she replied. "Call me Yukki or Yukko for short," she added on before she went to sit on a couch nearby. "Also... How long will this blackout last?" she asked them. "I have a feeling I'm going to use my frying pan more often around Henry," the girl muttered out loud.

Danielle replied, "I dun know."

Kylie said, "Me neither. I'll go ask Aunt Atwas." Then she formed a telepathic bond with the dragoness. *'Aunt Atlas, how long will the blackout last?'* After getting an answer, she replied, *'Okay, Aunt Atlas.'* The balloon said to Yukki, "Aunt Atwas said dat a power pwant got destwoyed by dwagons."

"What?!" Yukki shouted in shock. "Well, this is just great! It's going to be a while before I eat ice cream again," she whined.