Donovan was an old man. He lived in a crumbling down house on the edge of Markador Forest. His house was painted a dismal gray and no longer had any glass in the windows. You see, Donovan had a very volatile personality. One minute he was happy and the next minute, he was as angry as a raccoon whose tail had been stomped on (that’s angry). Now, having a volatile personality isn’t a good thing in a regular person, but when you’re a conjuror like Donovan, it’s a big problem. When Donovan was a younger man and was just discovering his talents as a conjuror he had a friend named Barley. Barley was a very nice guy. People often wondered why Barley and Donovan were friends, but Barley really enjoyed Donovan when he was in a good mood and was patient when Donovan was in one of his bad moods. He would just laugh at Donovan and say, “Oh Donovan, you’re in one of your moods again aren’t you?” and continue his game of chess. Donovan and Barley played chess every day. One day Donovan got suspicious of Barley. He was convinced that Barley was cheating at chess. He accused Barley, but Barley just laughed and said, “Oh Donovan, you can’t cheat at chess.” It’s true, Barley would never cheat at chess, he was too nice. Donovan didn’t believe him, of course, because he was in one of his moods again. So, after Barley went home that evening, Donovan set up surveillance cameras which recorded Barley’s every chess move. Every day after Barley left, Donovan watched the surveillance videos. He was determined to catch Barley cheating, but he never saw anything. He watched for several months. Each time he watched, he got more angry. Finally, one Saturday, Donovan got so mad that Barley won again,
he used his powers to break all the windows in his house. Barley watched in *amazement* and said to Donovan, “Oh Donovan, don’t break all your windows, the termites will come in.”

Donovan replied, “Don’t give me that talk, go away and never come back again!”

To Be Continued....