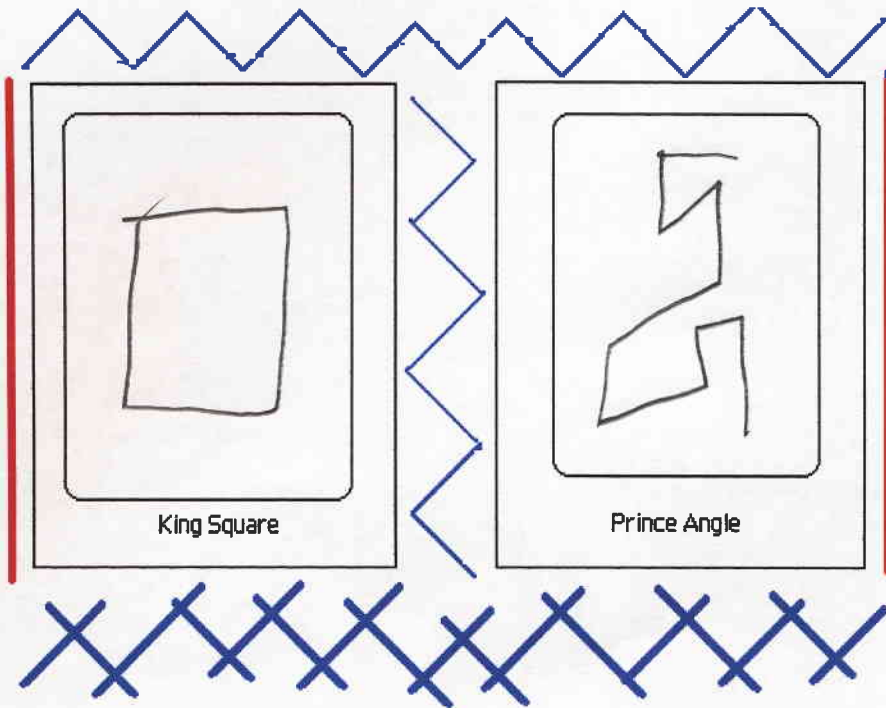
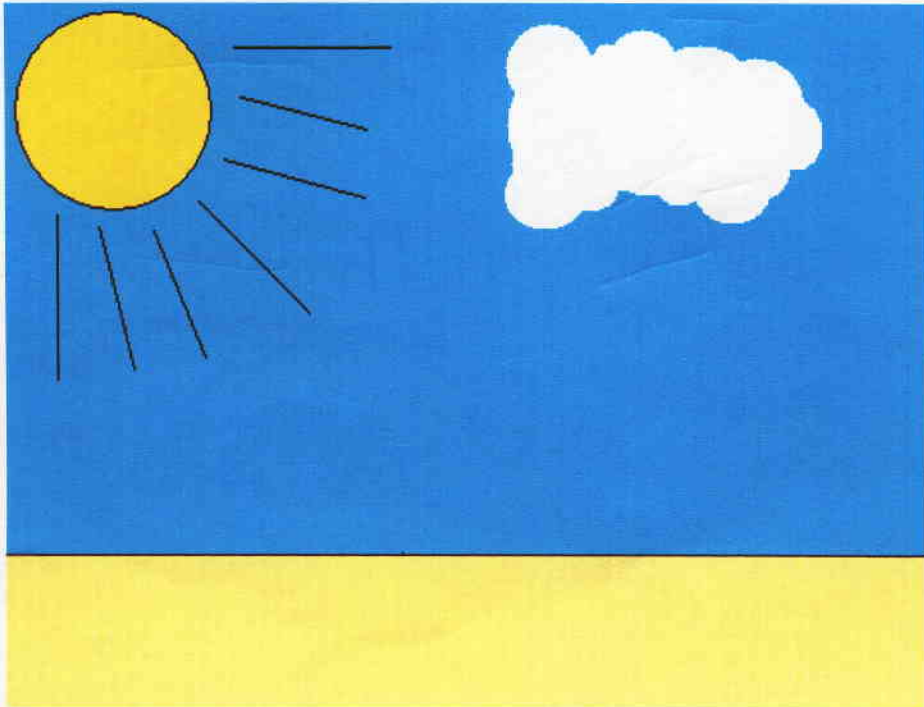




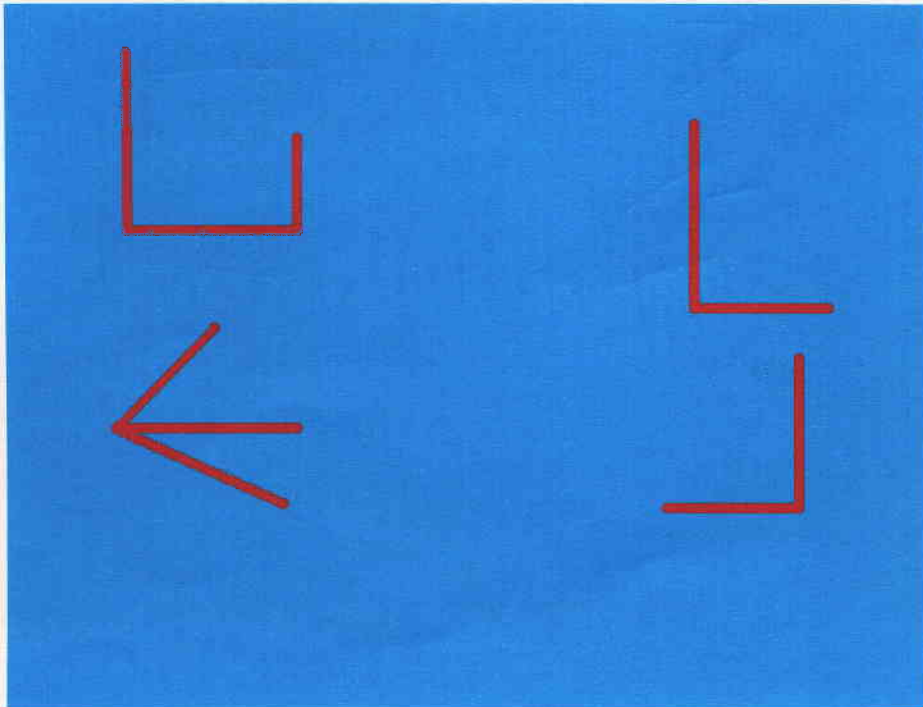
**Once upon a time, in the kingdom of  
Rightland, there lived a king and the prince, his  
son. The king's name was Square and the  
prince's name was Angle.**



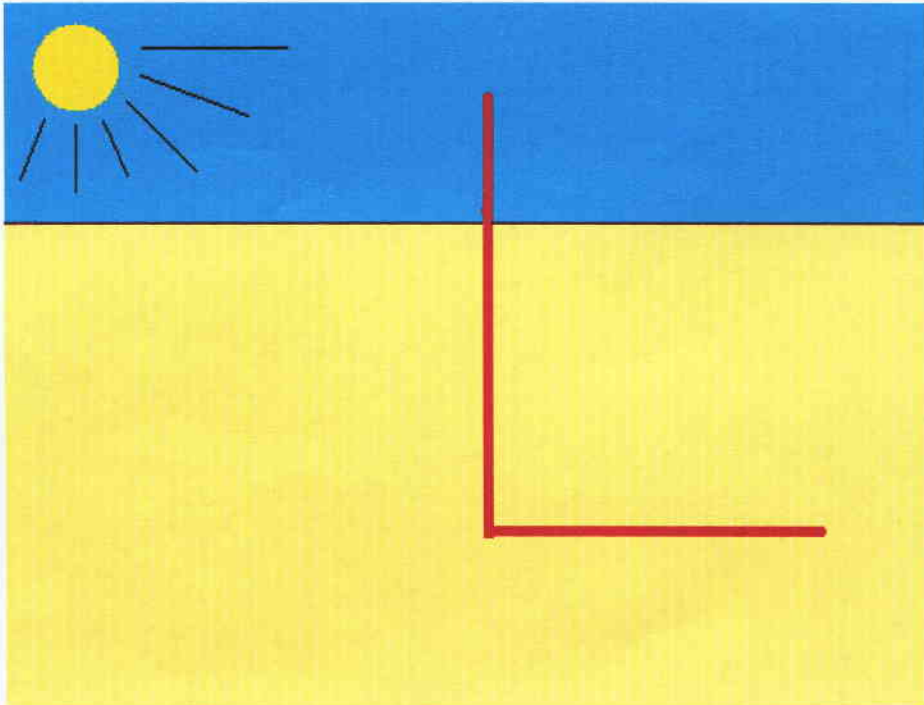
**Angle had always been adventurous, and wanted to stop the curse that made his fathers land 90 degrees all day every day. This curse was placed by the evil Warlock of Skewland, who was jealous of the prosperous Rightland.**



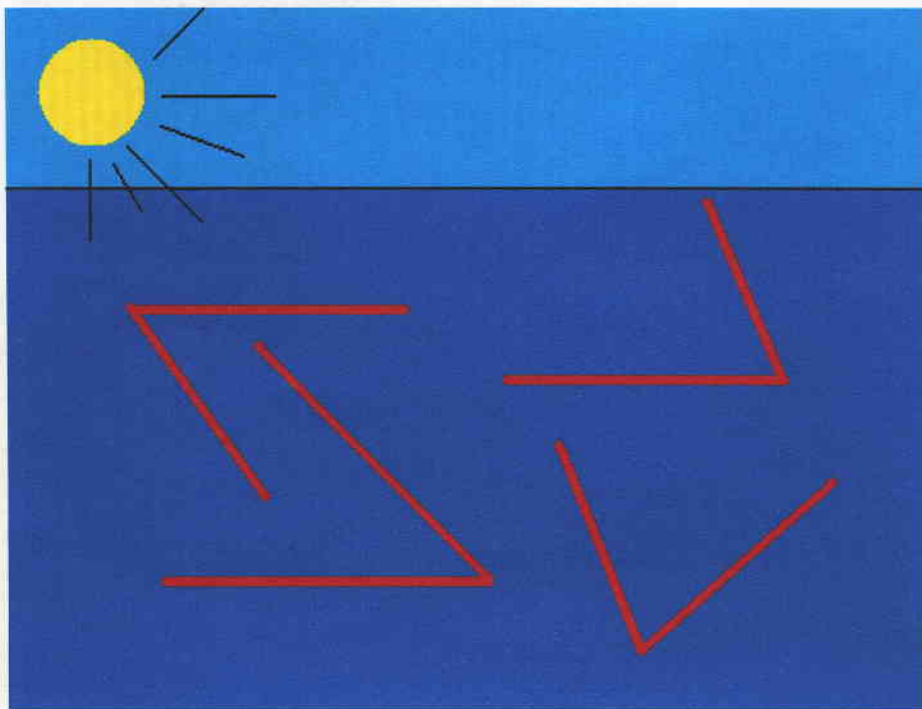
**After Angle thought about it, he realized that there were 90 degrees in a right angle, and every angle in Rightland was right. So, he figured if he could change the angle measures, he could get rid of the curse.**



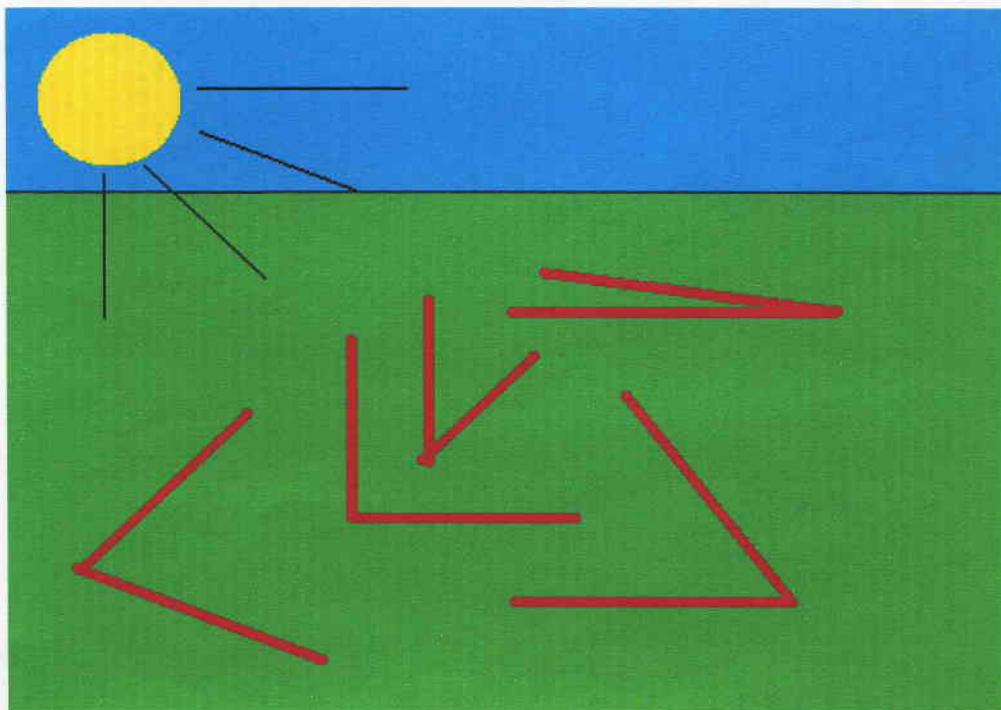
**Angle then set out to bend all the angles in Rightland. But, he ran into a problem. He could not bend the angles with his bear hands, because he was only a young boy. So...**



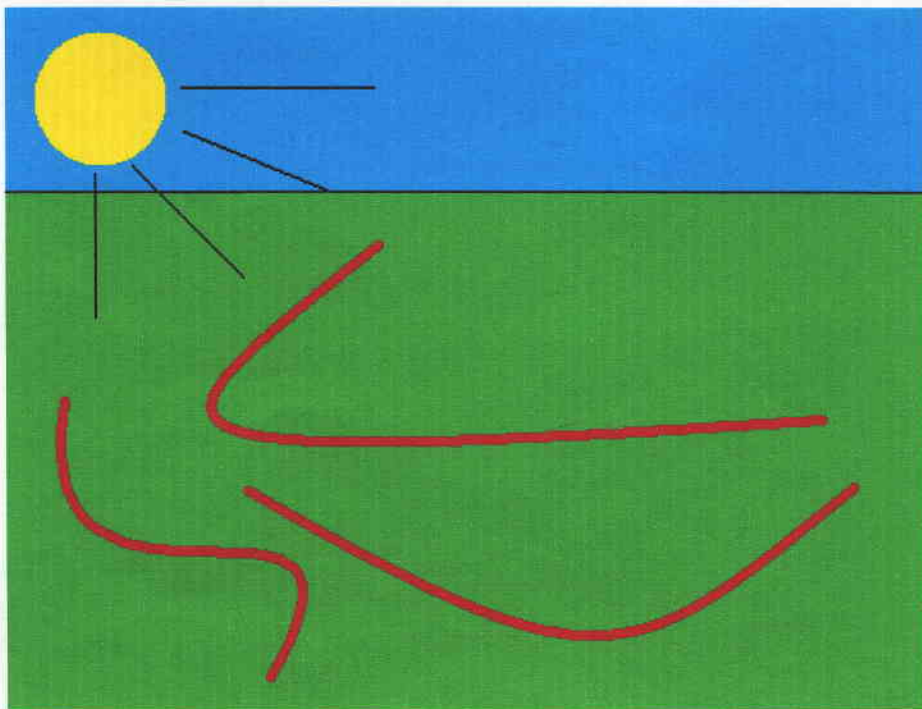
**Then, Angle tried to use a huge sledgehammer he found to knock down the angles a little bit, but not too much. He thought this was a way better idea than the axe, plus this was fun because he got to hit things.**



**After Angle belt some of the angles down,  
the temperature evened out and was much nicer  
out. Grass even started growing where only sand  
and desert plants used to be.**



**King Square then gave his son his crown and let him rule over Rightland, which now had very few right angles in it. There also was a great celebration for all of the angles in Rightland, and everyone ate so much that they turned from angles to arcs.**



Finally,  
They all could live happily ever after