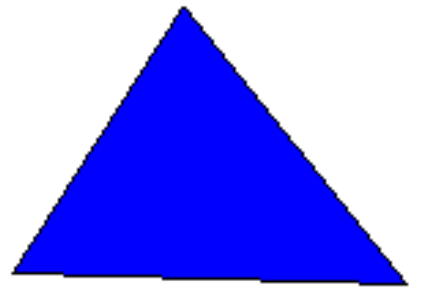
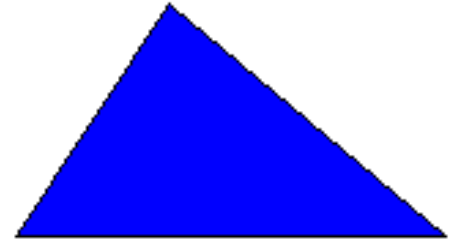
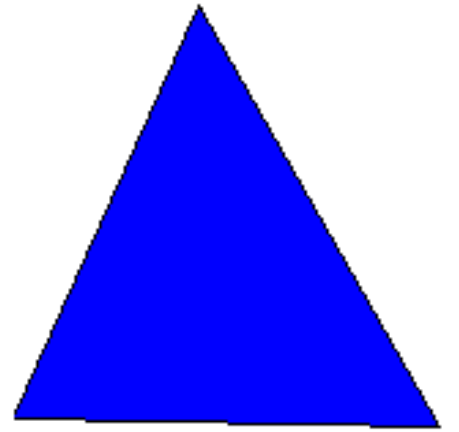
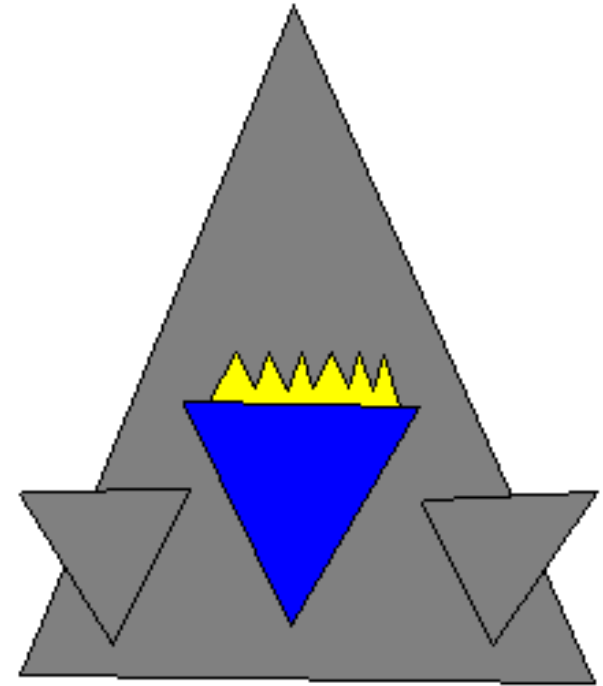
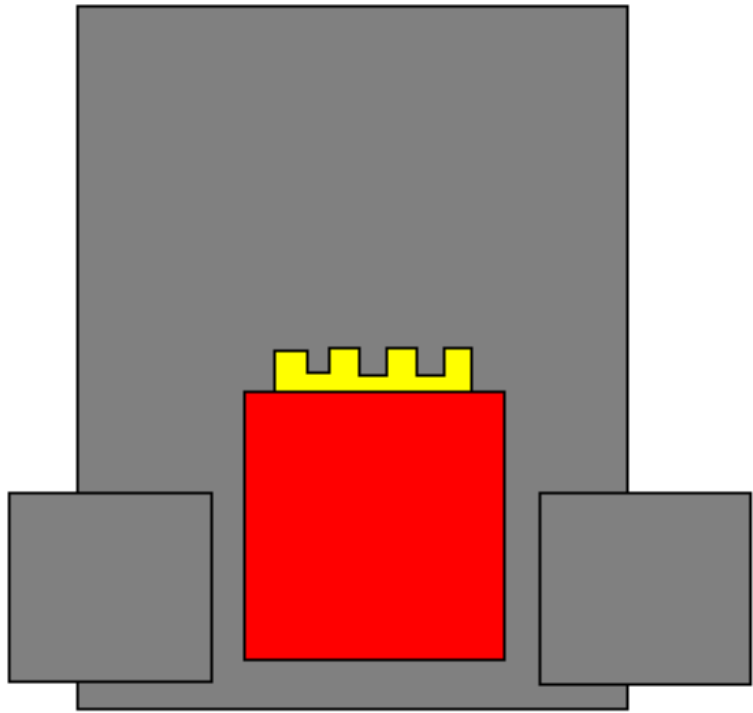


Back in the days of
the first squares and
triangles, a war was
happening.

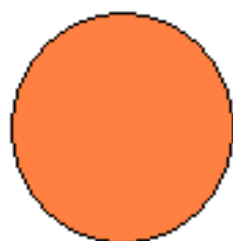
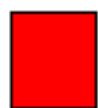


The triangles said the squares had too many sides.
The squares said the triangles did not have enough sides.

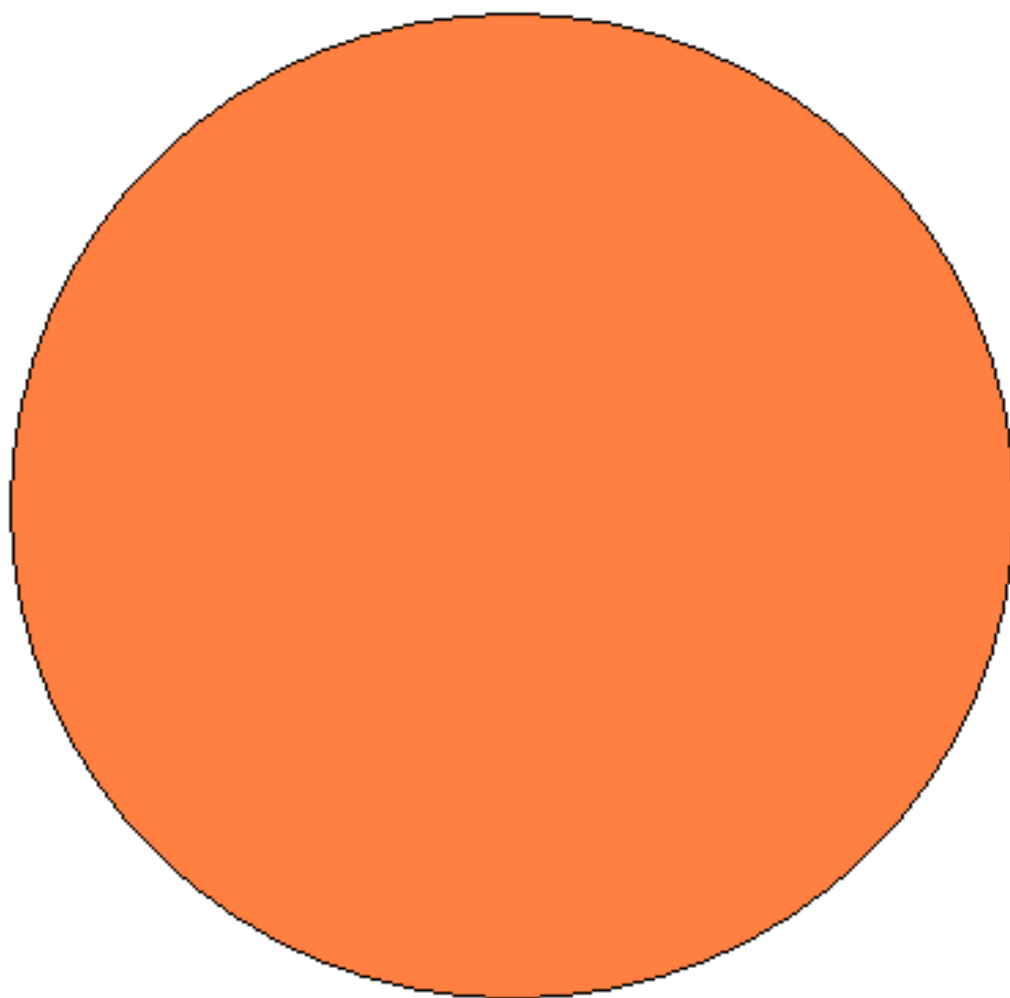


Everyday, they fought over who had the right amount of sides.

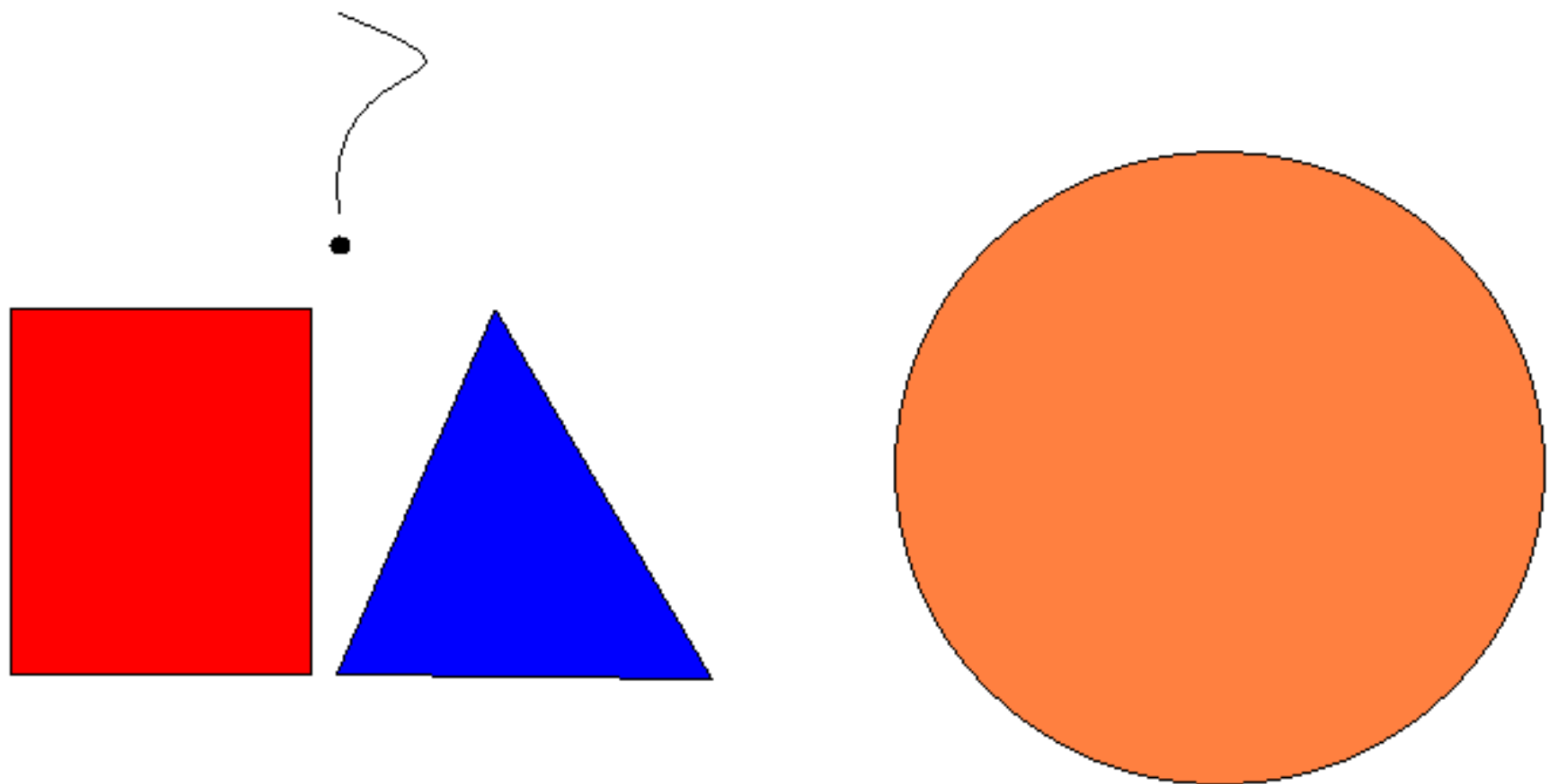
One day, a shape noone had ever seen before came along.



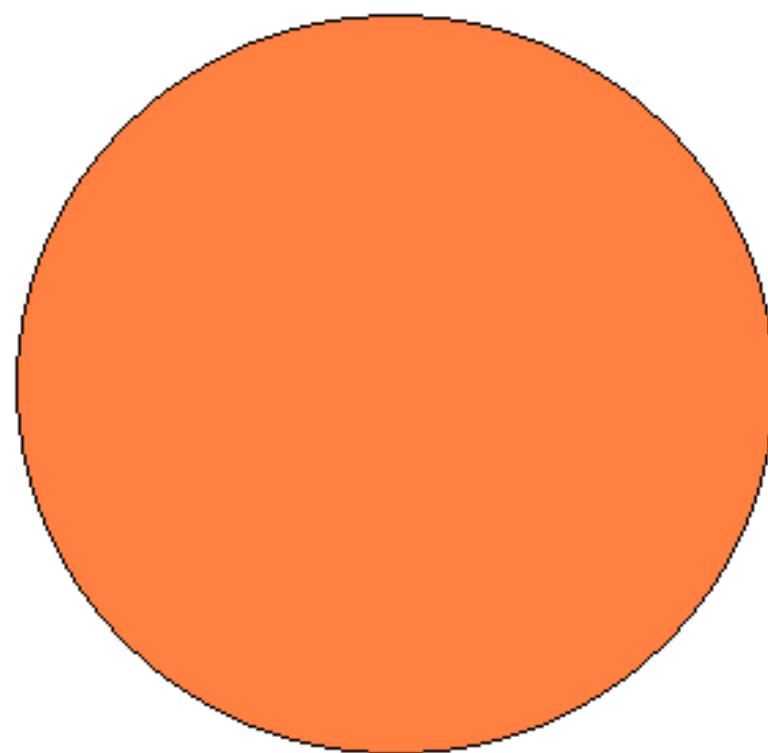
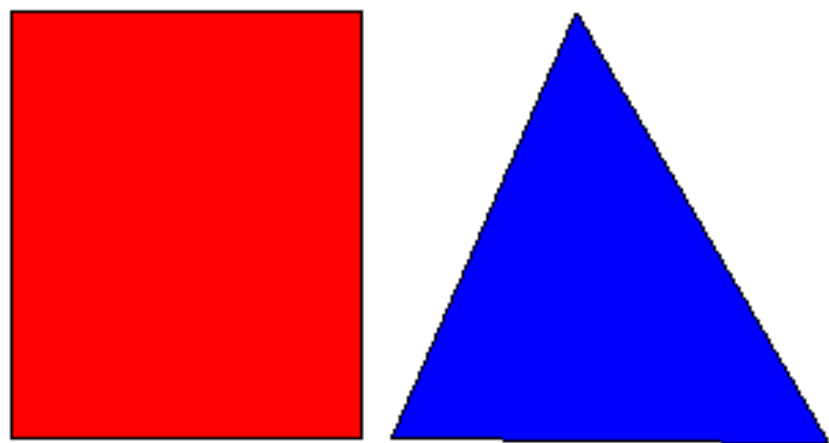
It had no sides.
"I am a circle," it declared.



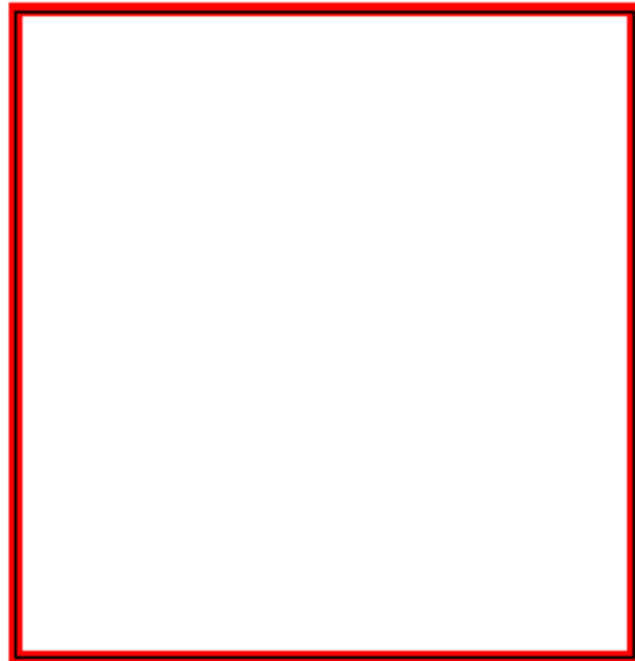
"Where are your sides?" asked the kings' speakers.



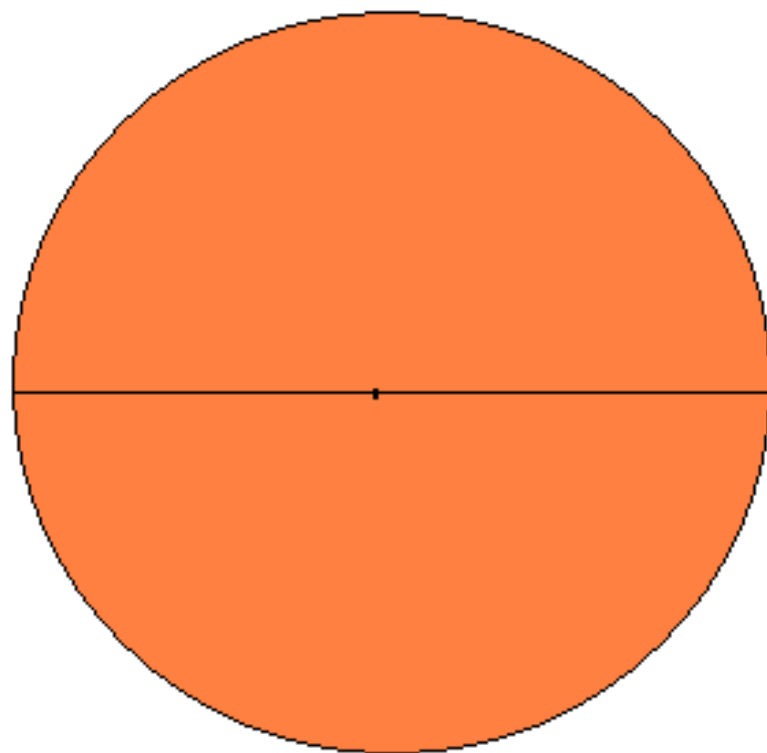
"I have none. I do not need them."



"How do you find your perimeter?"



"I have my own way, my waistline or diameter times pi. My perimeter is called a circumference."

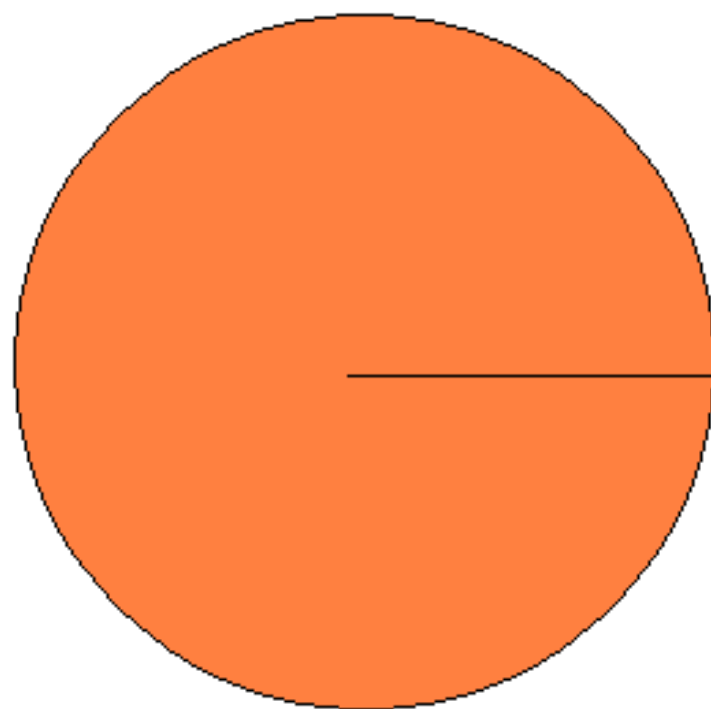


$$C=d(\pi)$$

"What about your area, you must need sides for that?"

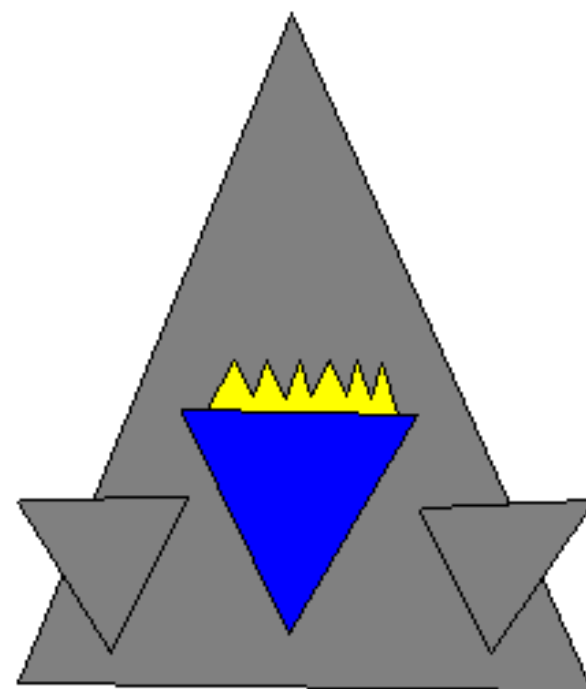
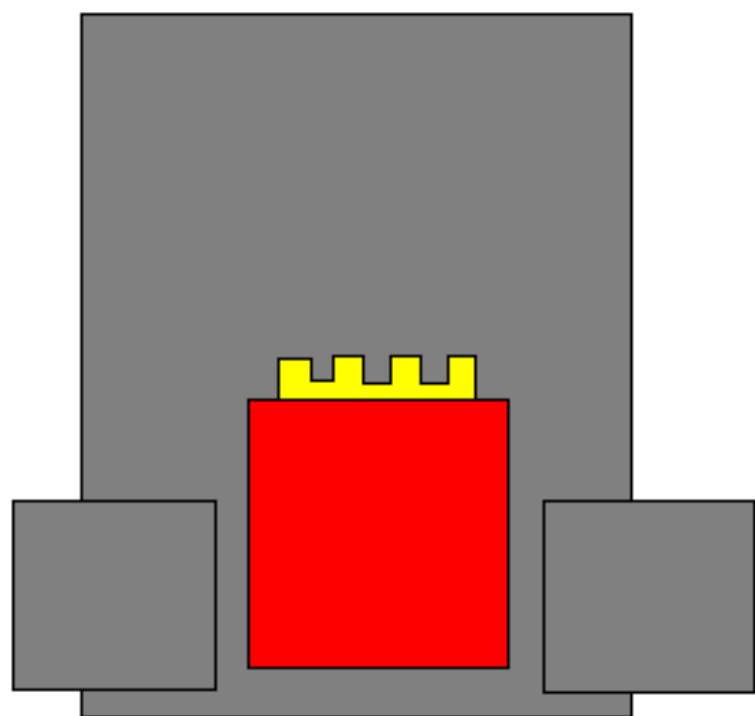


"I have a way to find that too. It is half my diameter or my radius squared times pi."



$$A=(\pi)r^2$$

"Our base and height are the same. Why should we argue about something like how many sides we have?"



And so, the years of peace had begun. From that day on, the squares, triangles and circle lived as one kingdom.

