

Power. Power is funny.

When you have a lot of power, it's easy to forget that it's a very fragile structure. Removing the right bits makes the whole thing collapse.

A perfect example stood right in front of Vitor. The man who ran the town in front of him was not a popular man. Effective, yes, but not well liked by any meaning of the word. That wasn't any fault of his own, of course. The man, named Garcia, was an outsider, however, and the closed minded people of the town would never truly accept one who wasn't their own. Garcia was also a cape, having some electricity based power, Vitor didn't know the specifics yet. Garcia was an old buddy of Gomez, however, who was the previous strongman. Gomez was loved by the people, but not a great leader. So when Garcia had arrived, he took over. Garcia brought results, Gomez was the relatable one. It was a beneficial arrangement, and not the worst path for the town. There was still poverty, but much less.

With power comes weaknesses, and Gomez and Garcia happened to share a vital one. Neither were very attentive, or detail oriented. They worked in big picture things, which was great, as long as they had no real adversity.

Vitor was detail oriented however, and that would be a huge help in the coming days. He noticed things that most wouldn't think of. He noticed Garcia and Gomez having a public fight today. He also noticed that whenever Gomez patrolled, he would wait at least an hour to report to his boss. He used that time to socialize, usually with Tino.

Tino was the biggest unknown. He was young, only 8, but he already had powers, and strong ones. While he hadn't seen Tino at work, he could infer much of the potential the boy had. This area wasn't known for seismic activity, but since Vitor came by two months ago, there had been four earthquakes. There were also around twenty new spikes of stone, arranged in a haphazard circle around the northern half of the town.

Tino was obviously close to Gomez, so the biggest question that remained would be whether he would blame Garcia for his death or not. If so, then the whole fragile power structure came falling down.

Gomez hadn't seemed like a terrible man. He had his servants, but they were treated well, and that was standard practice for warlords really. He still had to die though. The town would need no native born leader in order for Vitor to take over smoothly.

Vitor thought over all this as he watched the town before him from his perch on the hill. This had been a favorite place of Gomez, and the town knew that. *It's a fitting spot for the man to die*, Vitor thought to himself as he finished caving in the man's chest. He died almost instantly. Vitor had an hour until people looked for him, at least, so an hour to prepare before the town would accuse Garcia of murder or look to him for guidance.

For the townspeoples' sake, Vitor hoped it would be the former.