

Normally, Villain wouldn't be the type for resolutions. Those were the kind of things that do-gooders did - resolve to exercise more, or be kinder to their friends, or to eat healthier.

Bleh. All of those things made Villain almost want to puke.

But this year... an idea arose in their mind. What if, instead of making up a cutesy little resolution, they resolved to *ruin* everyone else's?

It was the perfect plan. At this time of year, everyone was writing down literally every resolution that popped into their head - from the easy, to the absolutely impossible. If they were able to topple one resolution down, all the rest were sure to go with it, along with that paca's self confidence along the way! They were a little disappointed that they hadn't come up with it sooner.

All that was left now was to go undercover, and figure out what everybody's new resolutions were...

They put together the best disguise they had in a while. The fake glasses with the nose! The top hat! The monocle, even! Soon, no longer was it Villain, the great evil supervillain, who was walking around town, it was some eccentric billionaire who was by all means going to make everyone's dreams - and resolutions - come true!

"Ohoho!" They said, twirling their fake mustache as they walked down the street, "I see you all fine pacas are in such great spirits! Why would that be the case?"

"Hey, Villain!"

Villain sputtered as they whirled around. Who in the world could have seen through their perfect disguise?!

Their face fell as they saw him. Ugh, it was *Hero*.

"Villain? *I* do not know any Villain!" They said, with a hearty chuckle. "Although, they do sound very intelligent, gorgeous, brave, and humble. But no! I am Mx. Belliot Snekpilar the third! Eccentric and very rich billionaire, who is about to make all of your new year's dreams come true!"

"Mmhm..." Hero didn't seem too impressed. "Say, Belliot, what's *your* new year's resolution?"

"Bwuh— why— to give back to the community, of course!" Villain waved a nub, rolling their eyes. "I thought you could already tell that."

"Uhh-huh." Hero hummed a little. "Say, that's really similar to *my* new year's resolution!"

Villain sweated just a little. "It is?"

"Yup!" Hero pushed them a little bit, leading them across the town, "Mine's to do more heroic deeds than ever this year! And because *you* want to give back to the community, maybe you could help with *my* resolution!"

"I can?" Villain meeped.

"Yup!"

The two of them kept on their way, with Hero having a proud smile on his face, and Villain trying their best not to pass out from the nervousness.

Eventually, though, Villain realized. This wasn't the terrible, resolution-breaking situation that they assumed it was. Oh, no.

This was the best opportunity in the world, served right up to them on a silver platter.

Now that Hero was leading them along, they weren't just going to be able to ruin other people's resolutions, they were also going to ruin *Hero's* at the same time, by making him accidentally totally, completely fail at being helpful! As long as they were sneaky about it, too, Hero wouldn't even know their genius plot!

They could hardly contain a cackle. But they had to, for now - they just had to stay undercover until the end, when they'd reveal their evils, and laugh in his face!

*Laugh!*

"Are you... laughing?"

"Eh?"

Villain blinked, thrown out of their daydream.

"Thought I heard a nefarious chuckle there for a second..." Hero hummed, tapping his chin. "Ah, well. Must've been the wind."

Villain let out a very obvious sigh of relief.

"Anyways, look! Tons of people who need help, right over there. Hello, fellow citizen! How's your resolutions going?"

Hero waved happily at the pacapillar who was sitting over on the bench. He seemed a little sad - moping around, with his head down.

Perfect! It would be easy to kick someone while they were already down!

Villain held back a cheerful grin at the thought. "Yes! Is there something troubling you, young friend?"

The paca sighed softly, looking up at them. "Only a little... my resolution just kind of feels hard, now that I think of it. You're... Hero, right?"

"Yup! In person!" He said, standing proudly as thematic wind made his cape flow in the background.

"I'm Reign." Reign reached out a nub to give Hero a handshake, before looking suspiciously over at Villain. "And you are...?"

Villain coughed. "Mx. Belliot Snekipillar the third. Don't mind me."

"...Oookay." Reign shook his head a little. "But— so the thing is, this year, my resolution is to lead the sleigh at least once, right? Since I'm a reindeer?"

"Right... that doesn't sound impossible, though, right?" Hero said, nodding. "With enough hard work, I'm sure you could make it!"

"I know, but that's the problem!" Reign grabbed Hero, shaking him a little. "We only deliver gifts in December, *and* we can only practice in winter! You know what it is right now? January! Which means in a month, it's *February*, which means it's spring! Which means I won't even be able to *practice*, which means I'm doomed!"

Villain perked up a little.

"Oh, *no*," They said, "That must be really hard for you! Luckily, I've got a *great* idea that'll make *sure* you get that lead roll."

"...Right," Reign said, looking unimpressed.

"What you need to do is *grind*! You've gotta wait until next winter, and then push yourself to your limits!" They grinned, proudly. "By doing that, you'll be sure to be in enough shape to get that spot!"

"Mmm... I dunno..." Rein said, "That sounds a little..."

"Unhealthy?" Hero added, raising his eyebrows. "Because that's right. That's the exact opposite of what you want to do. Good job showcasing for us what *not* to do, Villain!"

"W— my name is NOT Villain!" Villain insisted, waving their nubs around.

"What you *actually* have to do—" Hero continued, "Is pace yourself! Even if you can't practice properly right now, you can still do other kinds of exercise and work yourself up to being able to do more kinds of things, or get your muscles stronger! It'll make you ready to start off strong with that practice once winter comes around!"

"Hey... hey, yeah, that actually sounds helpful!" Rein perked up a little, smiling brightly at Hero. "Thanks, Hero! I'll be sure to stick to it!"

He ran off, bells on his reigns jingling as he left.

Villain just sat there, speechless.

"Well, that's a job well done, I think," Hero hummed. "We make a pretty great team, don't we, Vill?"

"M— my name is *not* Villain!"

In a fit, Villain threw their fake mustache down on the ground, revealing themselves before marching off, huffing.

Hero just smiled, and shook his head.