

[**Bold Blue Text** = magic in use]

Thinking of new costumes to wear every year was hard. Especially when you're not a costume kind of guy in the first place.

What's one supposed to do when they're invited to a *costume party*, then..?

Rust was a bit stumped. Had asked Wasteland for some ideas, but ultimately, he might've just been too picky. In the end, a simple blanket would do the trick!

Simply.. **Add some home-made smoke effects, a fluffy rim made entirely from smoke,** and viola! You got yourself a fancy king's cape. Would work well enough, eh? Add a little paper-cut crown, and you're done. Fancy, easy.

The wisp of the smoke was adding a decent touch too, so.. Rust applies it in a similar manner to his crown, as well as.. Forming a fake beard with it. You learned magic for weeks on end, and this is what you do with it.

Well, he.. Kept adding onto it. Gets idea after idea, feedback from Wasteland, too. Soon, Rust turns from a smokey king into a *very fancy* version of it. Smoke everywhere. Fifteen replaced smoke alarms. He wouldn't stop.

...When he eventually *does* stop, it seems he's given himself additional smoke effects all around, akin to an oven blasting on highest heat. And all of this when initially, he didn't even intend to go. Wanted to be impressive, at the very least, now.

The party itself was a massive success! After arriving, though, Rust had to cut down a lot on his attire. Setting the smoke alarm was not an issue when it's *your own house*, after all.

Not so much a welcome surprise to bring to a party, as he had to learn. At the very least, he made the most impressive entrance of the night.

And the snacks were pretty good, too.