

Levitating Chairs

The tall, lean magician climbed the vertiginous mountain. He was greeted by dancing chairs, although this was not out of the ordinary to him. His clothes were torn and wrinkles started appearing on the clothes. The bald man was a unique magician. He did not wear a suit, or a cape, and he was very humble. His power was unrivalled, and his tricks were flawlessly executed. As he stood on the mountain he watched the levitating chairs. A vigorous wind blew his hat off his head. The hat landed on the legs of an upturned chair. He glared at the hat and just stood there. He was thinking about his long career, and the mixed emotions that filled his head.