

What Practical did to Light and Laughter

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It didn't take long for Light and Laughter to find each other. When they did and after that they were the best of friends. Light was bright and Laughter was merry and ever did they see eye to eye. And when Laughter laughed Light sparkled, and when Light shone Laughter smiled.

One day they found a joke. He was a good joke and a bad joke. His name was Practical. Practical had slightly wicked eyes. Practical only laughed when the joke wasn't on him. Practical did things to others. He liked that. Practical looked at Light and Laughter and wondered what he could do to them.

First he set a trap so that Light to fell into Darkness. It didn't work very well. Color was born and color didn't seem much like a joke.

So Practical set his sights on Laughter and created another piece of mischief. He dug a deep pit and filled it with Sorrow. He covered the hole with sticks and straw.

"Come with me," said Practical to Laughter. "I have something to show you."

He led Laughter over the pit and CRASH!!! he fell through.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" roared Laughter as he fell down the hole.

"Woe! Woe! Woe!" wailed Sorrow as Laughter fell on top of her.

Practical looked into the pit. What did he see? He saw Sorrow laughing as she sobbed, and Laughter crying as he howled.

Practical chuckled and thought himself clever.

"That'll confuse them," he said.

And it did.