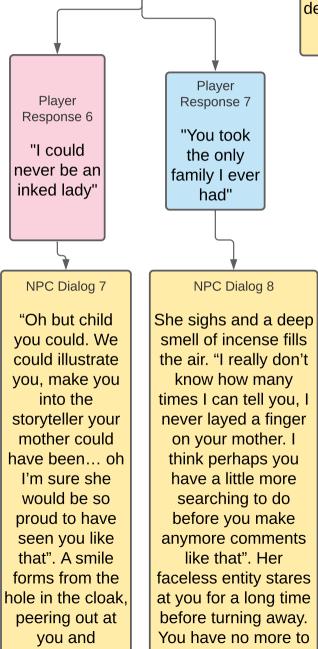


You look at the tent around you, soaking up the scraps of items the show has accumulated over the years. "Don't you ever wish you had a family as strong as this?"



mother like that". Her sudden rage subsides and she relaxes into a somewhat casual pose. "But you are not like that" she says calmly. "I can tell you are different. You're determination sets you apart. If your mother had been that determined herself, she would have taken better care of you". she lifts a cold hand to your

chin and tilts your face upwards to meet where her eyes should be. "You could make a circus like ours great again. After all the scandal with you mother I should think that's the least you could do". And as soon as she finishes her sentence, the ringleader's voice chimes out again.

peering out at	before turning away.
you and	You have no more to
breathing	say to a coward like
heavily.	this.