












On the morning of April 1, Sierra DragonBright
awoke ly








(unlike usual). She hadn't thought of a good April Fools joke yet,
so she decided to go visit her  friends - they would
probably have ideas.

Unfortunately, neither of Sierra's two best friends had
any  ideas. Together, Sierra, Kimberly, and
Angela sat on the sidewalk in the Commons, ing
themselves while looking for someone to play a joke on. Just then,
Kevin BattleBlood went  past them. Sierra jumped
up and said, "Hey, we know Kevin - we can play a 
little joke on him!"

Later that day, Sierra ly invited Kevin to
her house for one of Kevin's favorite activities, fun-based PvP.
"You can take the 'dagger' spot," said Sierra ly.
Kevin walked onto the PvP circle and d right into
Sierra's trap! Sierra dived out of the way as a cascade of cucumbers
tumbled right onto Kevin's head and started to sing
in  (though still annoying) voices. By the time
Kevin had extracted himself from the pile and d
every singing cucumber, Sierra, Kimberly, and Angela were in
hysterics.

"You'll never let me forget the whole cucumber thing, will you?"
said Kevin ly. "That's good, because you'll need

something big to  me when I remind you about *this*!ö

Kevin held out his hand, and out of his hand jumped a frightening,  ingí elf? Kimberly snorted as the elf danced  ly around them, jumping in and out of their pockets. öThat tiny little elf canø do anything to us no matter how  he is!ö she said. öOh, but itø not just any elf ó itø an  !ö Kevin said. öToo bad youøre not  !ö Kevin watched laughingly for several minutes as Sierra, Kimberly, and Angela  d around like chickens before he took mercy on them and put out the fires on their pants. And though no one was  enough to notice, over in Sierraø garden you could see that even the grumpiest Fickle Pickle was grinning from ear to ear.