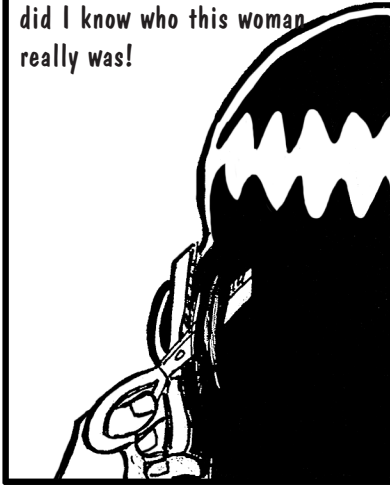


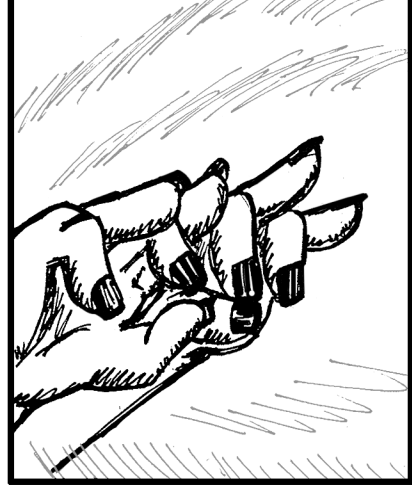
When I finally left that house, I began to work for this woman. Seeing her beautiful hair was the last straw.



I lost it, and really believed that if I took her hair, somehow everything would be even. Little did I know who this woman really was!



Now, I have been exposed as a hair thief, and she has put this "Spell of Ages" on me.



I must travel to different times in history, and cure men and women of their hair woes. Oh, the irony. I finally have a full head of my own hair! But, now I cannot show my face, an undeserved gift with a much deserved punishment. If only she understood why I did what I did. Maybe she would take this spell off me?

I guess the only thing I can do now is figure out where and when I am, and fulfill my mission of giving beauty to other men and women who have suffered like me, and hopefully prevent them from the very same fate that envy, selfishness, and greed have placed upon me.

The sun is about to set. I had better go and see if I can find a place to stay. I see a carriage along the road. I think I'll follow it, and see where the town is...



Wait a minute, a carriage?! I can't wait to find out what time period this is...

