二零二二 THE KTI VIBE VOL 1. OCT 2022

Spooky Season

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Originated from All Saints Day in the year 609, now from European traditions, people go trick-or-treating for foodstuffs and money

Leif Erikson Day



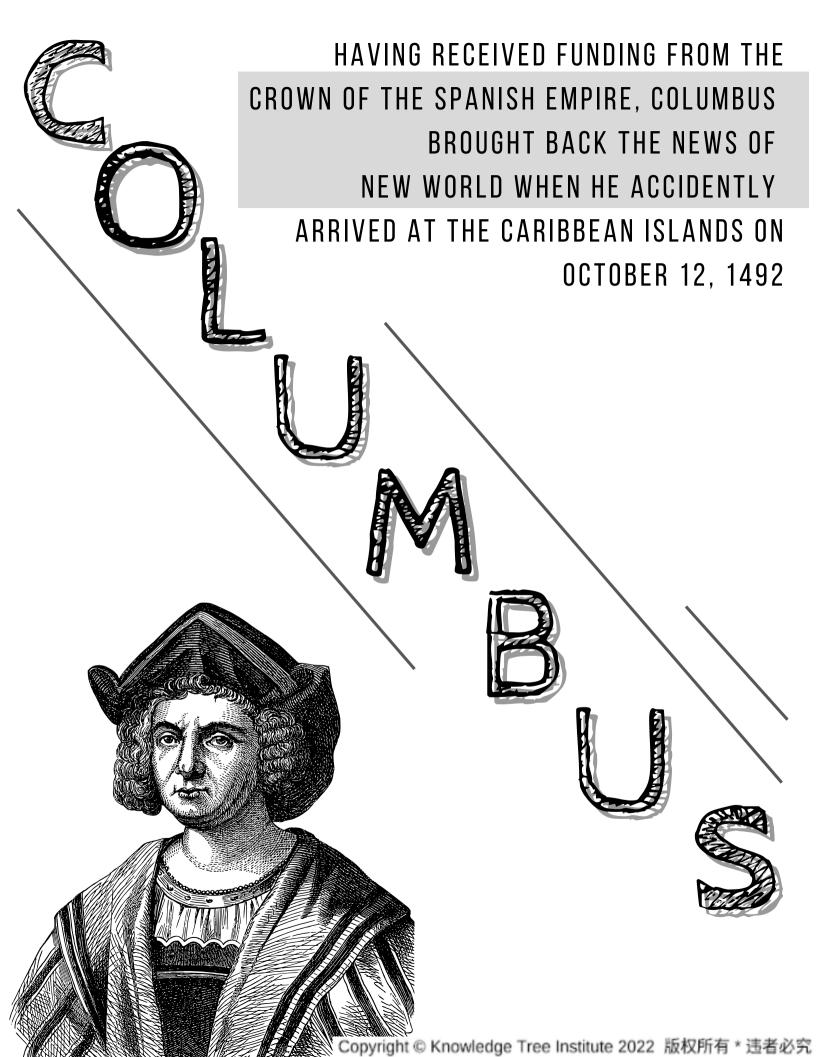
First European to set foot on North America

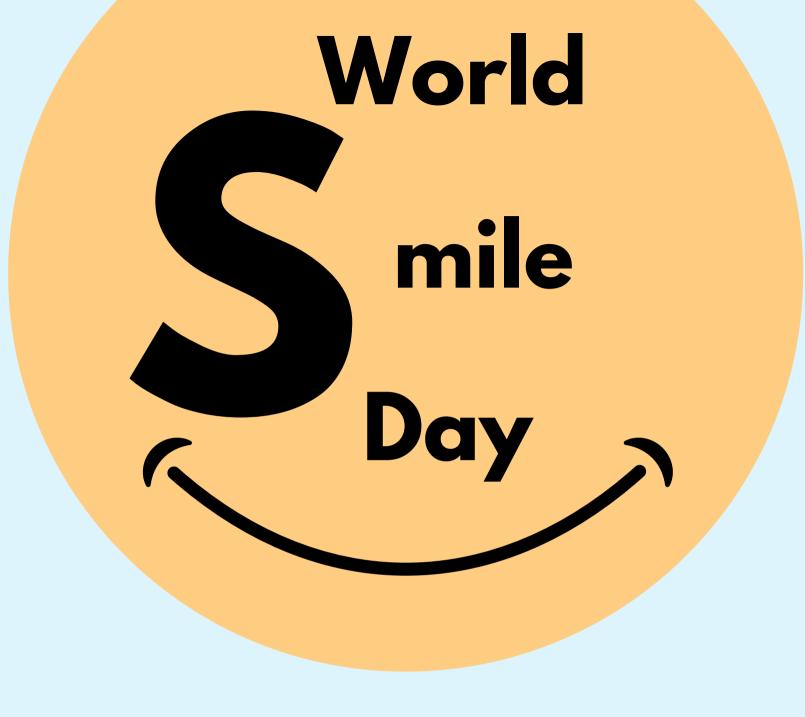


First Asian Prime Minister



Elected on October 25, 2022 as the British Prime Minister





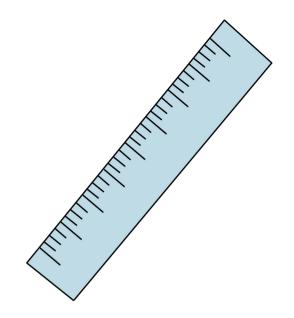
DO AN ACT OF KINDNESS HELP SOMEONE SMILE

Daily Piece of Poetry

THE HEART OF THE TREE HENRY CUYLER BUNNER - 1855-1896

What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants a friend of sun and sky; He plants the flag of breezes free; The shaft of beauty, towering high; He plants a home to heaven anigh; For song and mother-croon of bird In hushed and happy twilight heard— The treble of heaven's harmony— These things he plants who plants a tree. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants cool shade and tender rain, And seed and bud of days to be, And years that fade and flush again; He plants the glory of the plain; He plants the forest's heritage; The harvest of a coming age; The joy that unborn eyes shall see-These things he plants who plants a tree. What does he plant who plants a tree? He plants, in sap and leaf and wood, In love of home and loyalty And far-cast thought of civic good— His blessings on the neighborhood, Who in the hollow of His hand Holds all the growth of all our land-A nation's growth from sea to sea Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.

King Ruler Part 7



Story Thus Far...

Hamilton met Crystal in real life! They went to hunt down E.S (Evil Scissors) in Sixon Cave. But what do they find instead? A cave full of monsters!

Hamilton's eyes were filled with terror. He had never seen so many monsters at once. The dull grey cave that was once in his dreams turned to a rainbow. The monsters were brightly colored. Shwampshu the crow was even shocked. Hamilton held his breath. Crystal even looked surprised.

Hamilton thought that even Crystal hadn't seen some of these monsters before. Hamilton looked from side to side; from one side of the cave to the other. He finally spotted something that was not a monster.

E.S.

The worst enemy of rulers, especially Hamilton. Killed innocent citizens, hypnotizing them, killed Hamilton's father. Yep, that's him.

In Hamilton's dream, he had destroyed E.S with a mixture of potions. But this isn't a dream, this is real life. E.S noticed the rulers looking at him and said, "Mwa ha ha ha! I see you see my army? Hmmm?" "Hey," a brave armadillo interrupted.

"We're not yours,"

"Yeah," agreed a few other animals.
E.S sighed, "Fine, fine, what about Scissor Clan? Scissor Clan is such a wonderful elegant name. Mwa ha ha ha."

The creatures thought and grumbled.

"Fine," they said.

"Good!" E.S exclaimed, "then Scissor Clan it is!"

Hamilton heard some of the creatures mumble, "But we're not scissors." Hamilton thought that he saw E.S roll his eyes about it, but didn't make a comment. Hamilton didn't think that E.S would call a whole army of monsters. Hamilton's hands felt numb. He felt weak. His spear felt heavy. Shwampshu whimpered. The rocks under his feet started to bite. It stinged. But Crystal was still glaring angrily at E.S.

"For goodness sake!" Crystal said, "Shwampshu, sound the battle cry!"

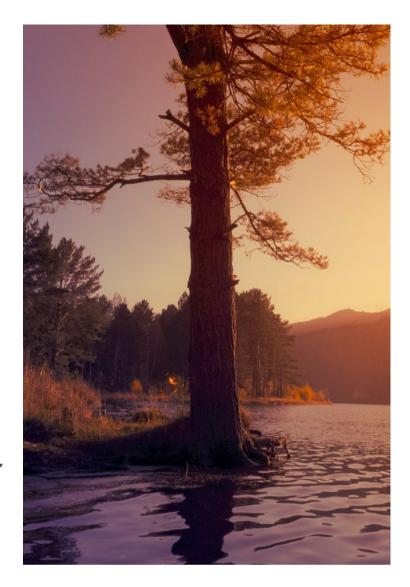


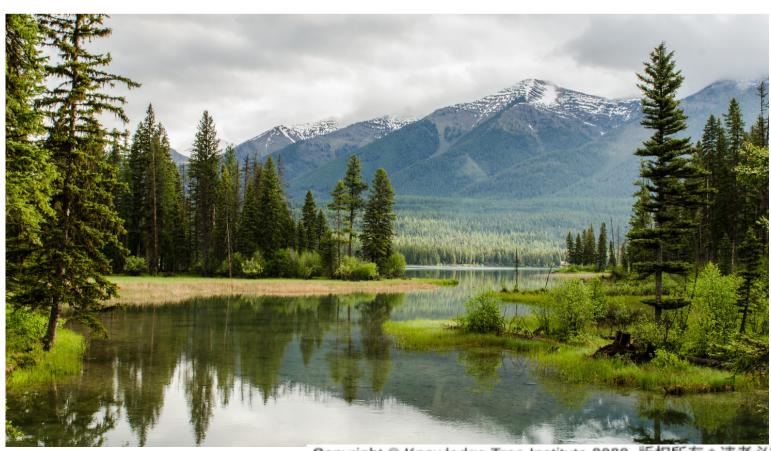
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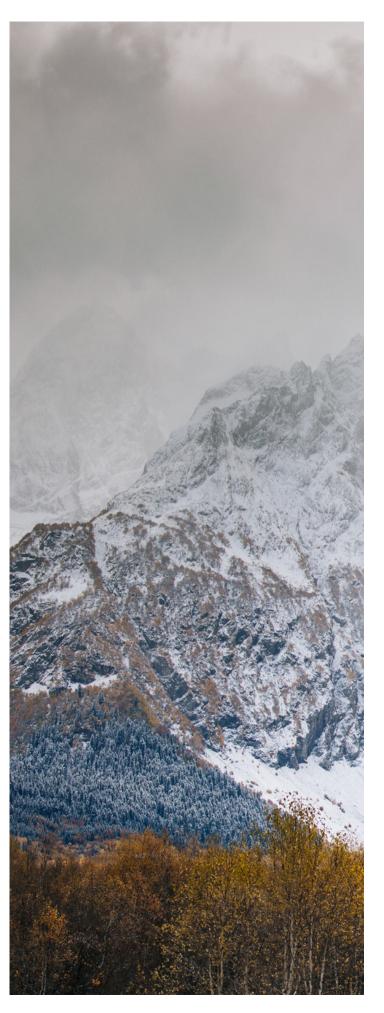
In the next edition!

Life
Picture
Board





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