On a warm and pleasant August day, Vulcan had managed to drag himself away from the harbour for a few hours to come and watch his dad performing a play in the intricate theatre. He laughed with gusto, he loved seeing his own father prancing around pretending to be a crazy clown. Some of the other actors performed a sword fight which Vulcan thought was incredibly realistic.

All of a sudden, everyone around fell to the ground! The stones that had been laying peacefully on the ground screeched with pain. The building quivered and the scenery ripped clean apart from top to bottom. Then the world fell silent.