Howlader – 8 – Fancy Dress

Howlader sat at his desk in the consul’s office when the invitation arrived. Fancy dress, he thought? That sounds like fun! It would give him a chance to show off his newest Herald made robes, or perhaps his uniform from the Expansionary Force! Oh, there were so many possibilities he thought! And with a few weeks to go, he had plenty to time to get all the details just right.

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**Three Weeks Later  
Two Hours after the party started**

Howlader woke up with a short with a document attached to his face, his office lights burning into his eyes. He looked at the chronometer on the wall and realized he was late! He jolted up and stormed out of his office.

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**At the party**

Howlader came bounding in like a man on a mission, and was noticed by many people, including his friend Rokir: "Howie!" he shouted, "where are your pants?"