Part Two:

"To you I must look like one, but no, I am Cyril Swash, the famous inventor of fairy tale characters!" stated the inventor as a proud grin spread across his face. The inventor then spent five minutes listing all of the characters he had made over the years.

"So you made me? In that machine, with those potions and one of those wooden things?" Red asked quizzically when the inventor finally paused for a breath and she pointed to the little wooden figures sat neatly in a row like obedient children next to the machine.

"Those wooden things are called mannequins and yes, only five minutes ago you were one of them, but look at you now! A walking, talking person who at this moment needs to stand very still and not touch anything. I have work to do!"