

Somewhere, in the enchanting world of Anywhere, a place existed with contrasting sides. This was a realm where most things harmonized – with the exception of peculiar creatures known as 'Namuhs'. These Namuhs struggled to collaborate or even get along with one another due to their bewildering differences.

The Namuhs formed an intriguing group. They were identical in appearance! When I say identical, I mean that they shared the same physical characteristics, setting them apart from animals. Yet, despite these similarities, they behaved as both prey and predators among themselves, ignoring their commonalities. This led me to wonder, is it truly their fault? Namuhs carried a multitude of differences, and these distinctions seemed to cloud their judgment, influencing every aspect of their lives. These disparities influenced significant matters and even trivial ones; from crucial concerns to those that held no real significance.

The Namuhs had crafted a lens through which they perceived the world, shaped by these differences. These lenses gave rise to diverse viewpoints on everything. It's an undeniable fact that conflicting perspectives often lead to incompatibility. Disagreements are inevitable when consensus is elusive.

In the land of the Namuhs, one particular Namuh stood out – Beauty. Amid the world of Somewhere, Beauty was an exceptional Namuh. She was the only thread capable of weaving together all the disparate Namuhs. You might wonder, "How does Beauty manage that?" Let me share Beauty's secret with you. Beauty was faceless. Without a distinct face, people admired her. Upon seeing Beauty, each Namuh imagined the perfect face for her. Her face was a symbolic block of clay that any Namuh could mold according to their perception of perfection.

One day, however, Beauty decided she desired a face. She no longer wished to remain faceless. "I want to be the most attractive in this land," she declared. "I want to be the fairest of them all." Her aspiration was to possess an irresistible face that would win her the acceptance and adoration of all.

In this unique realm, three tribes existed: the Bos, the Bas, and the Sas. These tribes rarely found common ground. It astounded me how Somewhere hadn't crumbled due to their mutual disdain. Just like the rest of Anywhere, Somewhere's three primary tribes had their distinctive traditions that set them apart and occasionally sparked amusing clashes among them.

Beauty embarked on a journey to fulfill her quest for attractiveness. She decided to present herself to the Bos first, showcasing her allure to the Sas and Bas later.

Upon reaching the Bos, Beauty approached the Bos ruler and said, "I'm on a quest to become the prettiest in all of Somewhere. Your Highness, I beseech you to grace me with the most captivating face, one that will make me truly beautiful." Consequently, the ruler summoned the finest artists, sculptors, and potters of the Bos tribe to craft Beauty's new face. These artisans all hailed from the Bos tribe, so they collectively agreed that bestowing her with large eyes and generous lips would render her irresistible. The Bos believed that Namuhs with such features were the epitome of beauty. Thus, Beauty became the fairest amongst the Bos. Wherever she wandered, people gazed in awe and wonder. Beauty felt like a queen reigning over her domain.

With the swiftness of a cheetah prowling the savannah, Beauty hastened to the Sas, ready to reveal her exquisite face. Yet, as she arrived at the Sas camp, everyone fled, seeking refuge as if the Grim Reaper had appeared before them. Confused and

apprehensive, Beauty pondered the cause of the commotion. Why was everyone fleeing from her? Seeking answers, she approached her friend Amina's abode.

Knocking impatiently, Beauty called out to Amina as though pursued by a lion with the only escape being Amina's immediate response. Amina rushed to the door and emitted a scream reminiscent of a horror movie's terrified victim. Beauty reassured her that it was merely her, Beauty. Amina's gaze fixated on Beauty, the sight of her resembling a laboratory experiment gone awry. After confirming Beauty's identity, Amina ushered her inside.

Within Amina's house, Beauty recounted her experiences and the reason behind her quest. She expressed her confusion over people's sudden fear of her. With empathy, Amina listened to Beauty's plight. Beauty gradually realized that she was the source of terror that prompted everyone to flee. The realization saddened her – she had no notion that her face could evoke such fear. Disheartened, she slumped into Amina's chair, contemplating how her attempts to impress the Sas had backfired.

Amina's inquisitive nature interrupted Beauty's thoughts. Amina questioned Beauty's alteration, prompting her to admit her dissatisfaction with her appearance. In her despondency, Beauty confessed, "I believed that having a new face would make me the fairest. Yet, it appears the Bos gave me a hideous face." Amina offered an alternative: the Sas had an expert who could create the beautiful face Beauty desired. This solution came at a cost, but Beauty's determination to be the most attractive outweighed her reservations.

Pain wracked Beauty as her features underwent transformation, like taffy being stretched. The Sas believed that a long, pointed nose epitomized beauty. Thus, Beauty

endured the excruciating process, her nose becoming a symbol of the Sas' definition of allure.

Surveying her new appearance in the mirror, Beauty's ambivalence grew. Although the world now found her beautiful, her reflection felt foreign. Nonetheless, she clung to the acceptance she received, subduing her true self to appease others' desires.

As she paraded her altered face, Beauty journeyed to the land of the Bas. Eagerly displaying her new visage, she anticipated recognition and admiration. Alas, she was met with indifference, her efforts seemingly in vain. Desperation overwhelmed her, and she cried out in confusion. Observers gathered around, concerned by her distress. Beauty's old friend Shola recognized her and provided solace.

Reuniting with Shola, Beauty shared her experiences. Shola reassured her that the Bas were experts in beauty and promised to help. Despite her doubts, Beauty's resolve persisted.

Shola enlisted Shojuloge, a renowned aesthetic surgeon, known for transforming the appearances of prominent Bas figures. Shojuloge was taken aback by Beauty's altered face and lamented the state of her features. Still, he assured Beauty he could make her beautiful.

After enduring another painful transformation, Beauty emerged with a new face, complete with tribal marks and an altered nose. While others praised her transformation, Beauty's inner conflict grew. Dissatisfied with her appearance, she confronted Shojuloge, questioning his choices. His explanation revealed the Bas' perceptions of beauty – tribal marks and an elongated nose.

Tears and frustration welled within Beauty as she realized she had strayed from herself in pursuit of others' ideals. No longer recognizing the reflection before her, she yearned to return to her faceless form. In an act of self-acceptance, Beauty sought potters to restore her original appearance.

Her journey complete, Beauty understood the folly of seeking universal beauty. She comprehended that individual perspectives and cultural differences would forever prevent unanimous agreement. Embracing her own identity, Beauty reveled in her facelessness.

On that sunny morning in Somewhere, as Beauty looked at her restored faceless reflection, a sense of relief washed over her. She realized that her unique appearance was a part of who she was, and she didn't need to change herself to fit anyone else's idea of beauty. From that day onward, Beauty embraced her facelessness with a newfound confidence.

Word of Beauty's transformation spread throughout Somewhere, capturing the attention of Namuhs from all three tribes. They were curious about her journey and wanted to understand why she had chosen to return to her original self. Beauty shared her story with honesty and sincerity, telling them about the lessons she had learned along the way.

The Namuhs listened intently as Beauty spoke about the Bos, the Bas, and the Sas, and how their different perspectives had shaped her experiences. They realized that seeking a universal standard of beauty was impossible because everyone had their own unique preferences. Beauty's tale resonated with them, sparking discussions among the tribes about embracing individuality and celebrating diversity.

As Beauty continued to share her story, she became a symbol of unity and acceptance in Somewhere. Namuhs started to interact with each other more, learning about their different traditions and beliefs. The once-divided tribes began to find common ground, and friendships formed across their borders.

Inspired by Beauty's journey, the tribes decided to hold a special event called the "Festival of Diversity." During this festival, Namuhs from all over Somewhere came together to celebrate their differences and learn from one another. There were dance performances showcasing the unique traditions of each tribe, workshops where Namuhs could create art inspired by different cultures, and storytelling sessions that promoted understanding and empathy.

Beauty stood at the heart of the festival, her faceless form serving as a reminder that beauty comes in all shapes and sizes. She shared her experiences with the Namuhs, encouraging them to appreciate their individuality and to respect the choices of others.

As the festival came to an end, Beauty sat under a starlit sky, feeling a sense of fulfillment that she had never experienced before. The once-divided tribes now lived in harmony, appreciating the richness of their diverse cultures. The lessons Beauty had learned on her journey had transformed not only her life but the entire land of Somewhere.

Months turned into years, and the legacy of the Festival of Diversity lived on. The Namuhs continued to celebrate their differences and support one another. Beauty's story had become a cherished tale passed down from generation to generation, reminding them of the importance of self-acceptance and unity.

And so, in the land of Somewhere, where diversity was embraced and individuality celebrated, Beauty's faceless presence continued to inspire Namuhs to be true to themselves and to appreciate the beauty that resided within each of them.