

# Little Help

Old Potter was sitting at his wheel, his beard stuck in his apron. Using the hand pedals he built momentum.

A client from Rogv'od had asked for a dinosaur shaped teapot. Having never seen one, he had asked an archivist for drawings. Apparently they were some sort of gigantic lizards who lived on the Green island.

Old Potter took the kaolin he had prepared and started throwing. Little-help, his second-life, which looked like a tiny flywheel, began to buzz while flying around his head.

*And round, and round, and round...*, Little-help said.

In no time Old Potter had formed the teapot main body and waited for the wheel to stop.

“Your turn,” he said.

Little-help dashed above the teapot and froze. Using their ability to temporarily solidify objects, Old Potter began to sculpt the spout and the handle like a long neck and tail. He finished by a classic lid with an air hole and four little legs as decoration.

He chuckled. “That will not be very practical, but it looks like the drawing.

“Now the tricky part. You know what to do.”

*Yes, but it will be harder with these proportions*, Little-help said.

They both focused, alternating between solidifying the clay and letting it be soft so that the different pieces would merge together without deforming.

Satisfied, he placed the teapot on the drying stand. It would take a fortnight to dry and Little-help will have to keep it steady so as not to break.

After firing and pigmenting, Old Potter will go out of his workshop with an impossible piece of porcelain. When asked he will only answer that he had a little help.