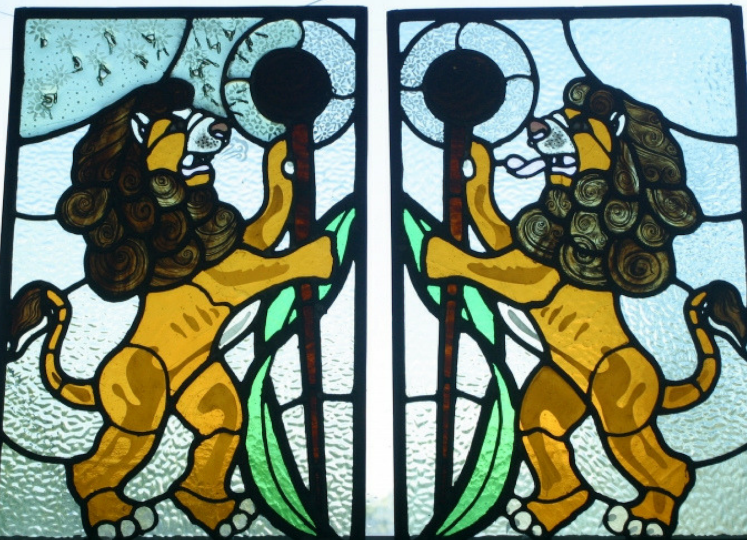


"STOP THINKING ABOUT DRAWING AS
AN ARTISTIC PROCESS. DRAWING IS A
THINKING PROCESS."-DAN ROAM

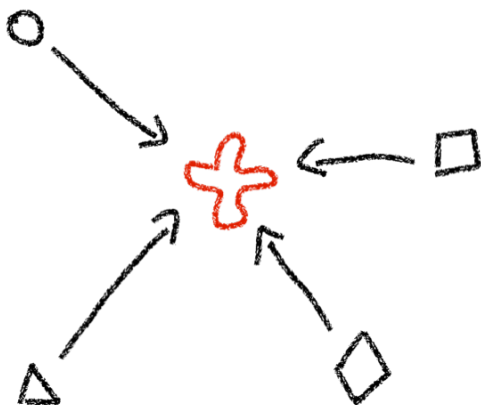


THE TWO DANCING LIONS

CHRIS VON

The day has
arrived.

Villagers came
from every town
you can think of.



The sweet **townsfolk** from Peach Village came, carrying baskets of peaches to give to kids.



The cold **villagers** from the Island of Froz came, carrying ice-cream to sell.

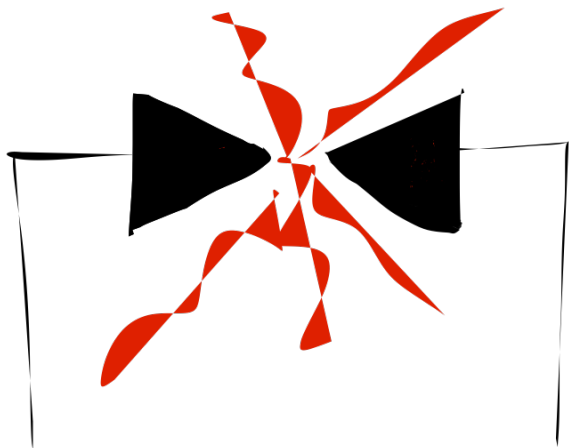


Even the clean **cosmopolitans** from the City of Clics came, carrying mirrors to see their reactions from the event.



It was the fight
everyone waited for.

The fight of the century.





King Celeste Lion

VS

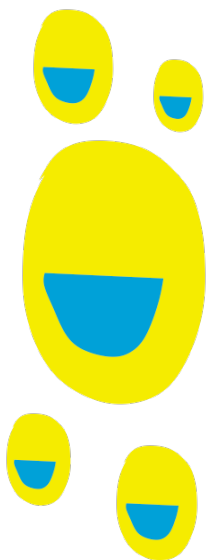
King Caesious Lion

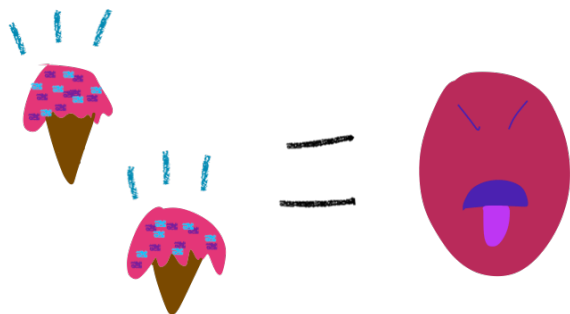


"You're so **sweet**, thank you!" said the kids with their peaches.



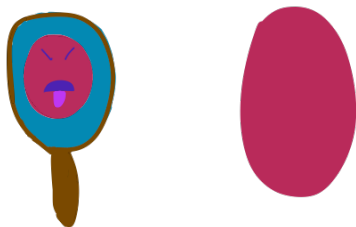
The
townsfolk of
Peach Village
smiled from
the children's
compliments
as they sat in
the arena.



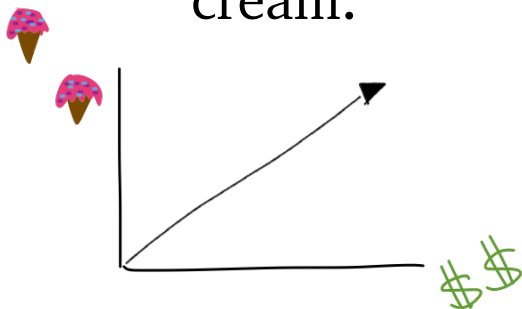


"This ice-cream is
freezing and dirty!"
said the clean
cosmopolitans, after
buying ice cream
from the villagers of
Froz.

"Look at them see their own **reactions** in the mirror. That's interesting."



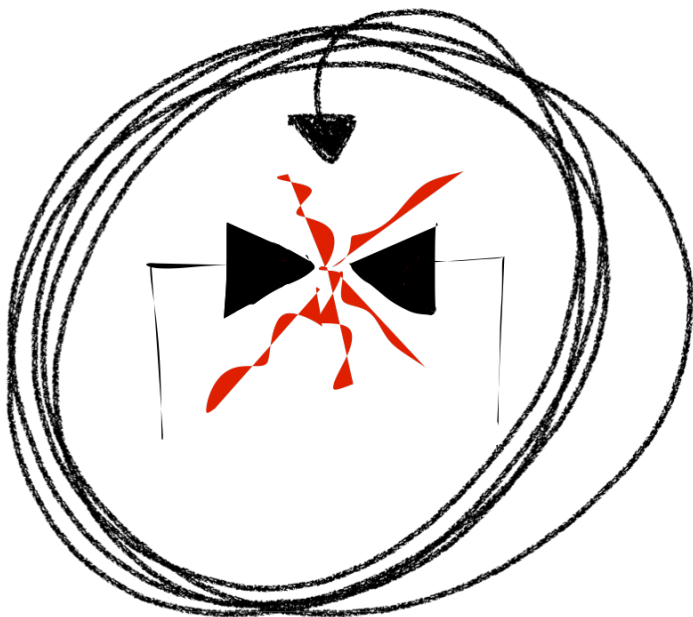
said the cold villagers as they sat in their arena seats counting their **profits** from the ice-cream.





"Villagers and city-dwellers, the time has come for **the fight!**"

Are you ready?!?"





The clean cosmopolitans
were so **obsessed** with
their reactions that they
didn't hear the announcer.



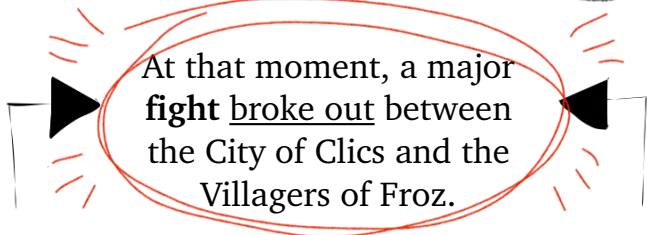
"My fellow friends of the
City of Clics, will you
please sit in your seats so
we can begin the the
fight." said the announcer.



"This ice-cream is **terrible!**
We want out our money
back!" yelled the clean
cosmopolitans.



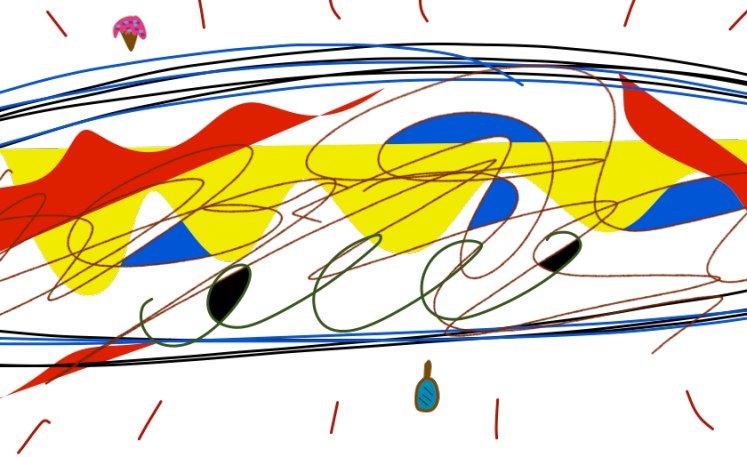
The villagers of Froz
answered, "**Not cool**, you
already paid. If you don't
enjoy it, throw it out!"



At that moment, a major
fight broke out between
the City of Clics and the
Villagers of Froz.



Chaos.



"Order! Order! **ORDER!**
shouted the announcer.



After several hours,
everyone finally got
to their seats with
broken noses; the
color of **red** was
present everywhere.

"Now lets try this
again. Villagers,
Townsfolk and City-
Dwellers, the time has
come for the fight!



Are you **ready**?

YAAAAAAA

YAAAAAAA

YAAAAAAA

AAAAAAA

AAAAAAA

AAAAAA!

yelled the city-dwellers,
villagers, and townsfolk.

"In the left gate,
weighing about 450
pounds, all the way
from **Sky Mountain**,
King Celeste Lion!"



"**YAAA! RAAA!**
Celeste! Celeste!"
yelled the villagers
and *townsfolk*.

"In the right gate,
weighing about 452
pounds, all the way
from the **Land of
Nails**, King Caesious
Lion!"



"**YAAA! RAAA!**
Caesious! Caesious!"
yelled the city-dwellers
and *townsfolk*.



The clean
cosmopolitans
from the City of
Clics were
confused.



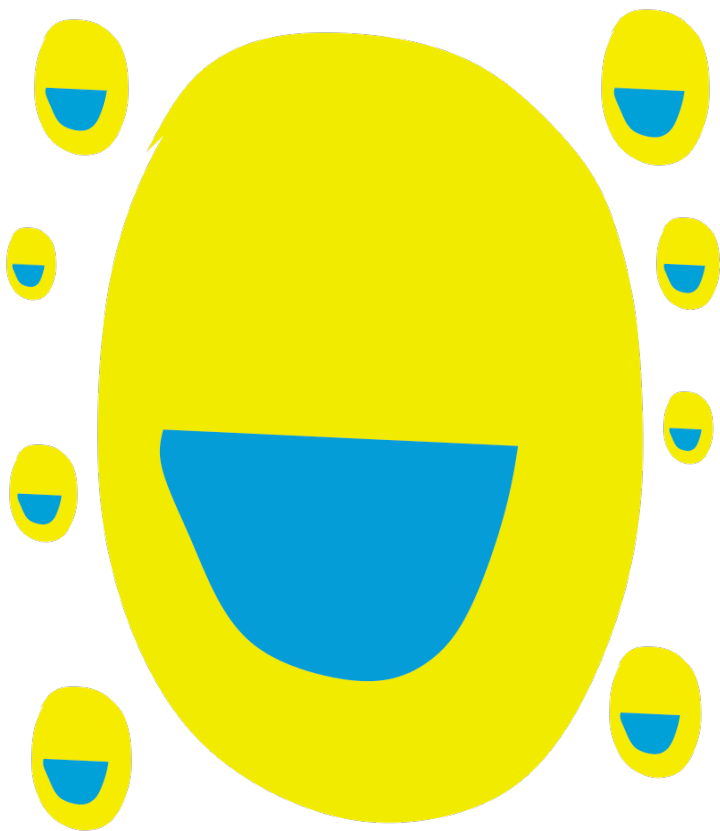
The cold **villagers**
from the Island of
Froz were
confused.



?

"Whose **SIDE** are you on?" howled the villagers and city-dwellers at the townsfolk from Peach Village.



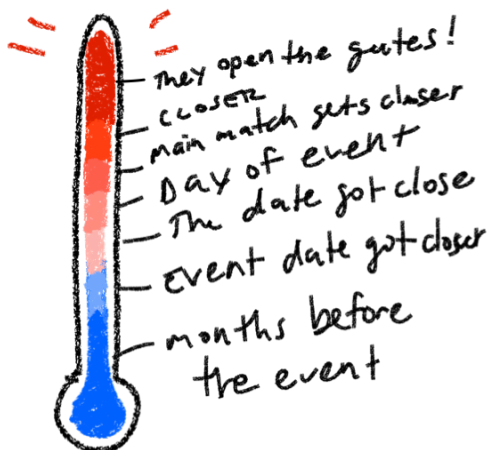


"BOTH!" they
cheered!

"OPEN THE GATES!"

barked the announcer.

At the moment, the giant lions appeared and started running towards each other ferociously.



Excitement Thermometer



"GO CELESTE! GO!



GO CAESCIOUS! GO!



GO CELESTE! GO!



GO CAESCIOUS! GO!



The lions came
closer to each
other...

and closer...

and closer...

and closer...

suddenly...

the lions
grabbed each
other's paws and
started to...

The image features a black background densely populated with small, multi-colored confetti-like shapes in shades of red, green, blue, yellow, and purple. A large, white, hand-drawn outline of a stylized human figure is positioned in the upper half. In the lower half, there are several overlapping geometric shapes: a large pink triangle, a blue triangle, a green triangle, and a yellow triangle, all with a checkered pattern. A white circle is drawn around a cluster of small, solid-colored circles in pink, blue, green, orange, and yellow. The word "dance." is written in a white, lowercase, serif font, centered within the white outline of the figure's torso.

dance.

The cold villagers of Froz
froze in shock.

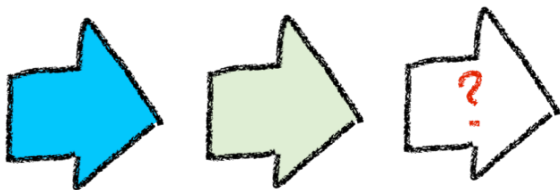
The clean cosmopolitans
fainted in front of their
mirrors.

The townsfolk of Peach
Village **cheered**,
"YAAAAAAAAAA!"



The dance was
magical.

The dance was
beautiful.



The dance was...

The background of the image is a solid, vibrant red. Overlaid on this background are several long, continuous, and fluid lines in two colors: a bright cyan blue and a clean white. These lines swirl, loop, and meander across the frame in an abstract, organic fashion, reminiscent of calligraphic flourishes or the fluid motion of a tango. The lines vary in thickness and create a sense of dynamic movement and depth. In the center of the image, the word "tango." is written in a white, bold, serif font. The period at the end of the word is a small, solid dot.

tango.

We know
fighting is...

Dangerous.

What about
Arguments?

Dangerous.

Debates?

Dangerous.

If all of them are
dangerous, why do
they **continue**?

Many reasons:

Misunderstanding

Misinformation

Conflict of Values

Conflict of Beliefs

Conditioning

Perception

Ego

Tradition

Showing off

Boredom

A Way to Connect

The list keeps going...

What's then an
alternative to
exploring an idea?

QQs

In other words,
Quality Questions.

It's not the *only* way,
simply another
approach that is
possibly **less**
dangerous.

Why?

Quality conversations or
QCs usually stem from
quality questions.

How to **create** QQs?

The first way is with
surprises.

Just as the Lions
surprised everyone
with a tango dance,
surprise your listener
with a S-QQ, or a
surprise quality
question.

For example,

In regards to the topic of the
weekend,

Not
*What did you do this
weekend?*

Boring.

Try
*What will you never do on a
weekend?*

Better.

Go practice.

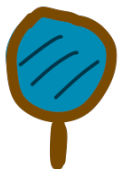
Less *fighting* about ideas,
more dancing with contrasts.

Less *arguing* about ideas,
more exploring them.

Less *debating* about ideas,
more considering alternatives.



S-QQ it!





More **ways** to create
QQs coming soon...

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