

The Great FCA Training Moderation Adventure

It was a crisp Thursday morning when the legendary **FCA Training Moderation Squad** assembled. Known across the land for their wisdom and occasional chaos, they were about to embark on their most daring mission yet: making moderation magical.



Fran, the architect of order, unfurled **Fran's Framework** like a knight revealing a secret map. "Follow the structure," Fran declared, "or risk wandering into the wilderness of confusion!"

But before anyone could take a step, a storm of **Word Salad** swept through the room. Sentences tumbled like tossed lettuce, leaving everyone blinking in bewilderment. "Who ordered this?" someone whispered. The culprit? A rogue agenda that had clearly skipped grammar class.

Just then, **Lisa** rose like a beacon of calm. With a flourish, Lisa presented **Five Principles**—simple, elegant, and powerful enough to tame even the wildest moderation beast. "Stick to these," Lisa said, "and harmony shall reign."

Meanwhile, **Hannah** had a different plan. Out came the **Air Fryer Pakoras**, sizzling and golden, filling the room with the aroma of victory. "Fuel for the brave!" Hannah cheered, as everyone grabbed a crunchy bite before diving back into the fray.

Enter **Manny**, the fearless trooper. Tasked with moderating in a **public space**, Manny stood tall, armed only with confidence and a smile. "If I can do this here," Manny thought, "I can do it anywhere."

And then came **Sandra**, the queen of encouragement, sprinkling **Well Done stickers** like confetti. "You're smashing it!" Sandra beamed, turning every small win into a celebration.

As the day drew to a close, the team looked around at their triumph: frameworks followed, principles upheld, pakoras devoured, and stickers stuck. They grinned, knowing they weren't just a team—they were something greater.

The Fab Five.