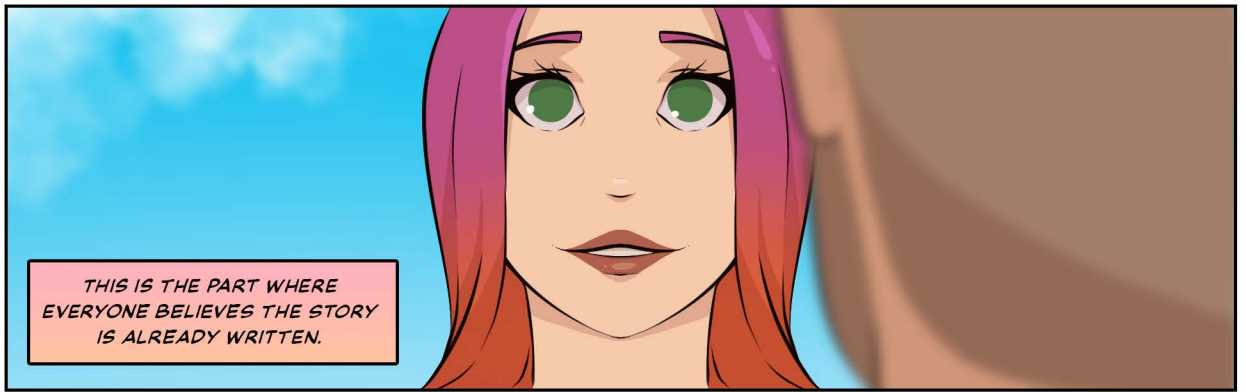


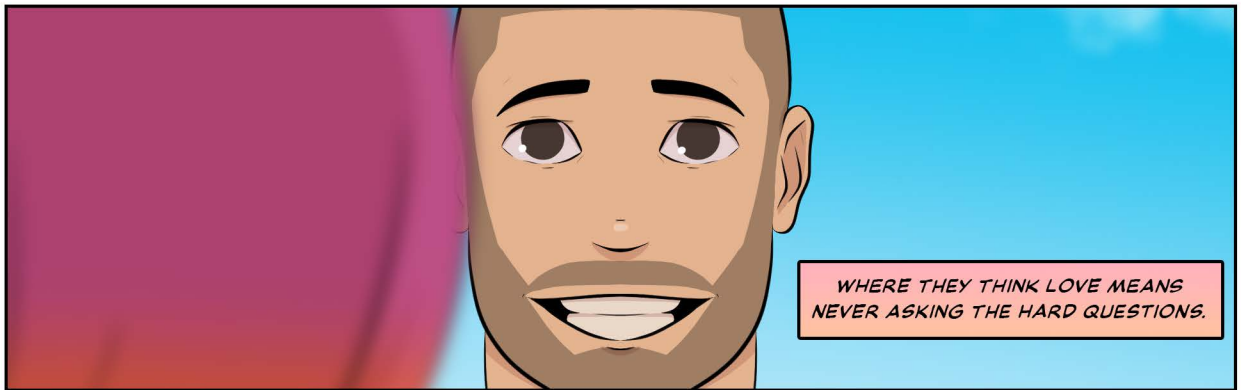
TGAMELIA

WEDDING PRESENT

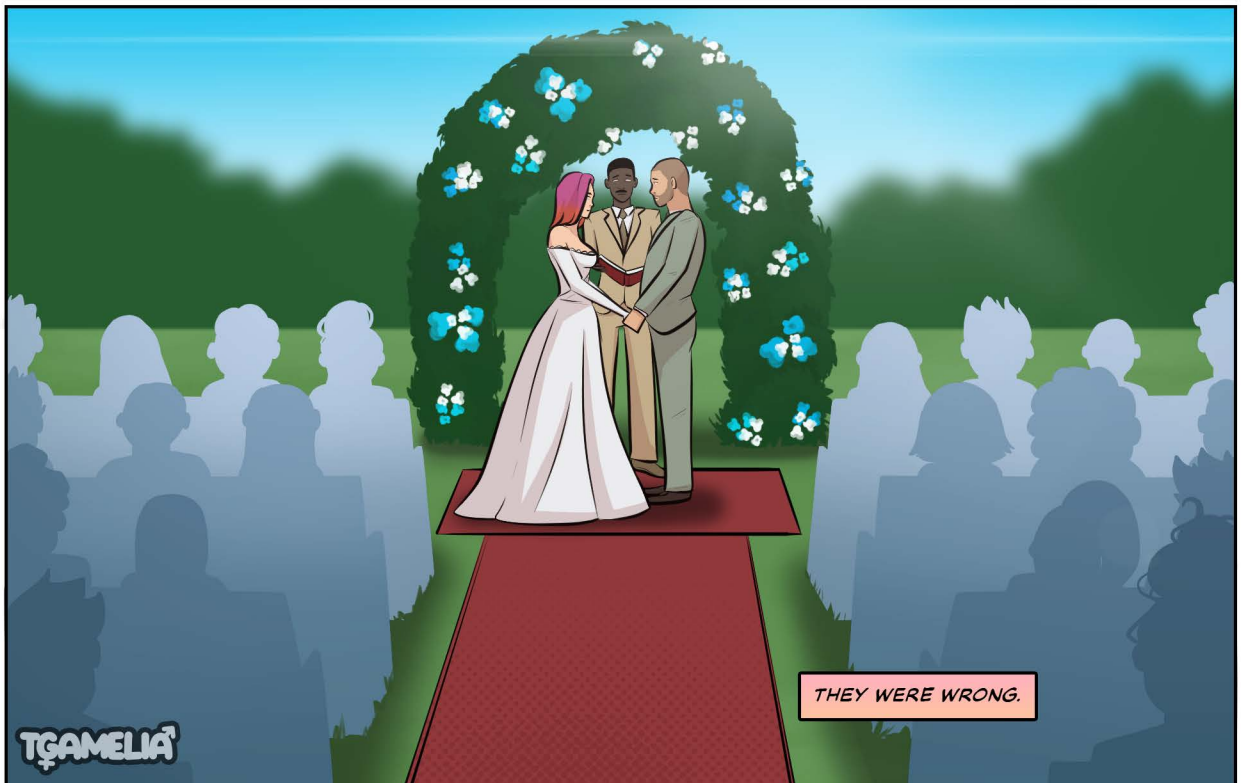




THIS IS THE PART WHERE
EVERYONE BELIEVES THE STORY
IS ALREADY WRITTEN.



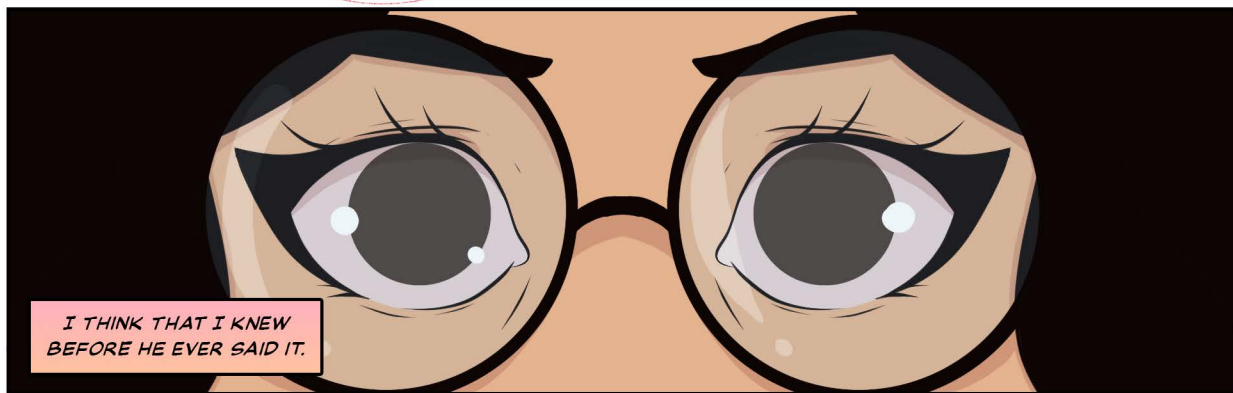
WHERE THEY THINK LOVE MEANS
NEVER ASKING THE HARD QUESTIONS.



THEY WERE WRONG.

*BECAUSE LOVE DOESN'T
STAY QUIET WHEN SOMEONE YOU
CARE ABOUT IS DISAPPEARING.*







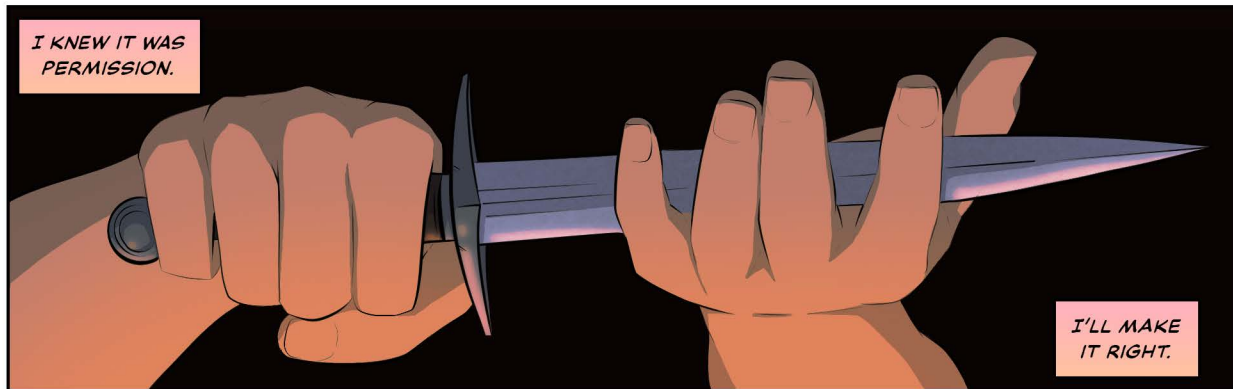
I DON'T THINK
I'M SUPPOSED TO
BE LIKE THIS.



SOMETIMES I DREAM
I'M A WOMAN.
NOT LIKE A
FANTASY.
LIKE...
A MEMORY.



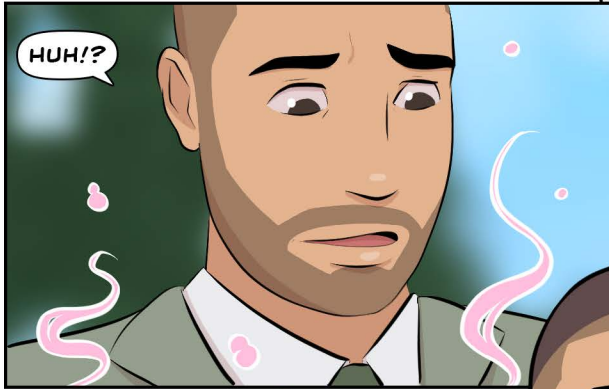
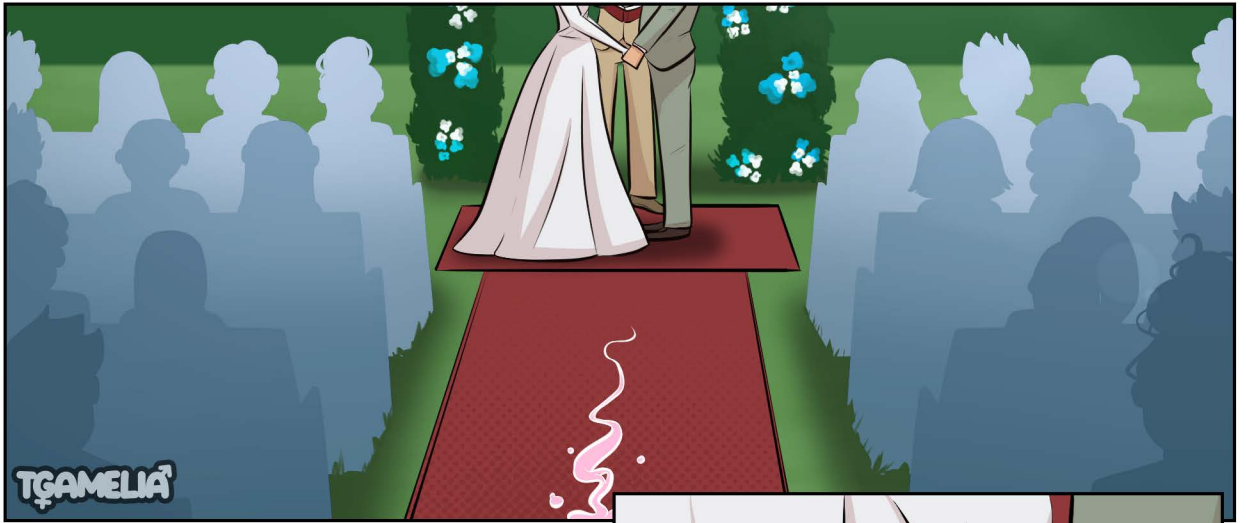
BUT IT'S TOO
LATE, RIGHT?
I'M GETTING
MARRIED

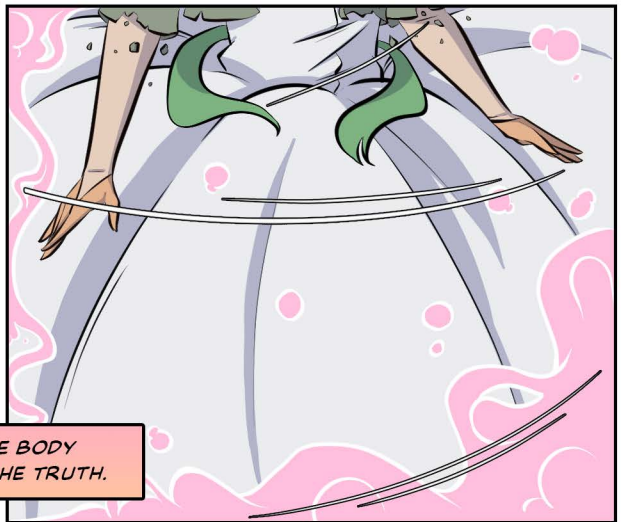
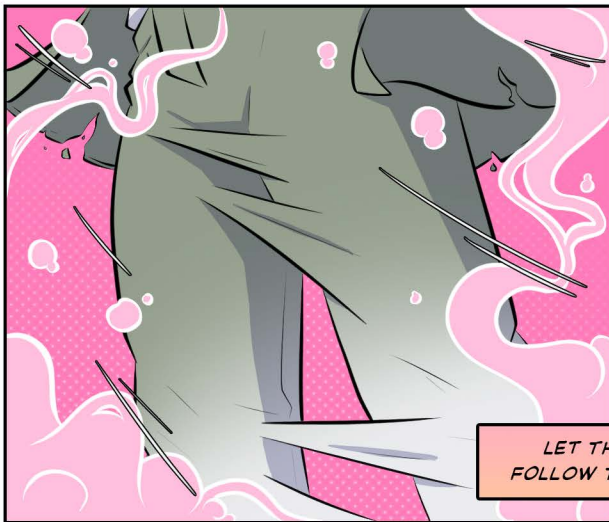


I DIDN'T WANT TO
RUIN THE WEDDING.

I WANTED TO
SAVE THE BRIDE.







LET THE BODY
FOLLOW THE TRUTH.



LET THE LIE
FALL AWAY.

TÇAMELIA

