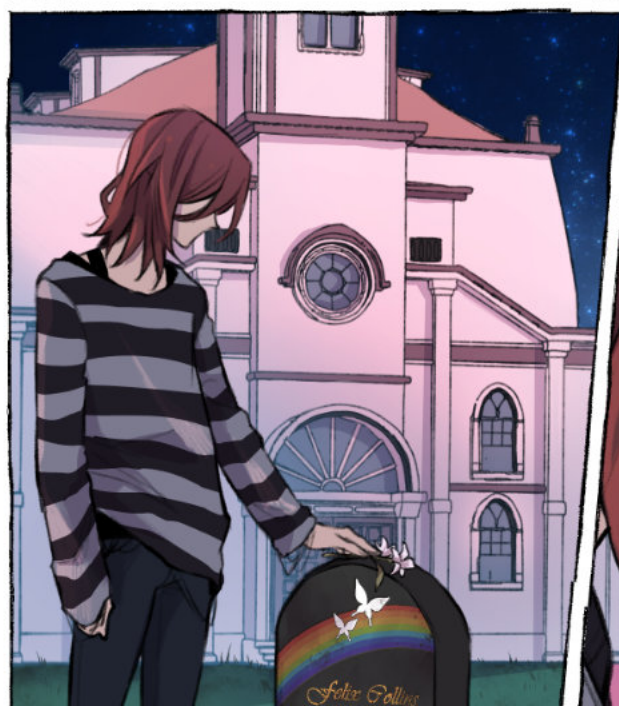








Things have
been...
different,
lately.



I spoke to Ori.
Like, *really* spoke
to them. I've
never done
that before.

And now I feel
like... everything
I've been holding
inside is about
to spill out of me,
for everyone
to see.



And I don't
know how to
feel about
that.

About being
seen. About
being known.

I don't know
what to do, Felix.
I had made up
my mind a long
time ago, but
now... I'm not
sure anymore.

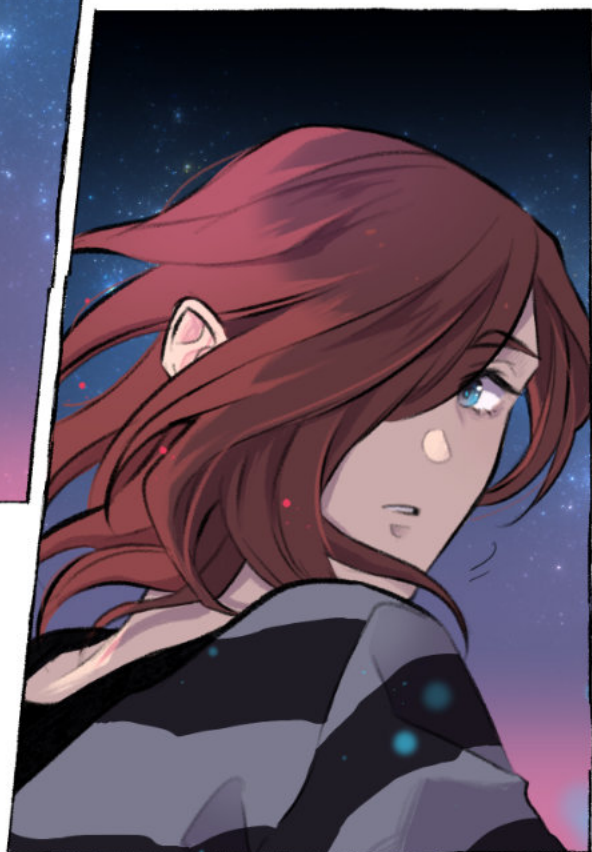
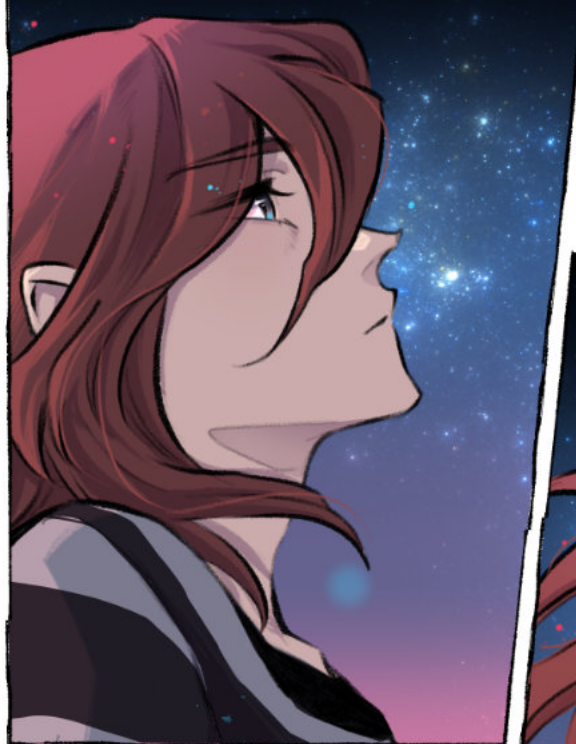


Maybe...
I don't have
to decide
yet.

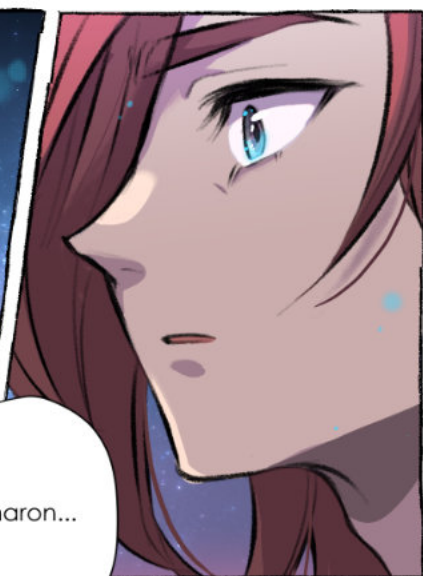
Maybe just
being, even
like this, is
enough for
now.







Charon!



Charon...

What's wrong?

