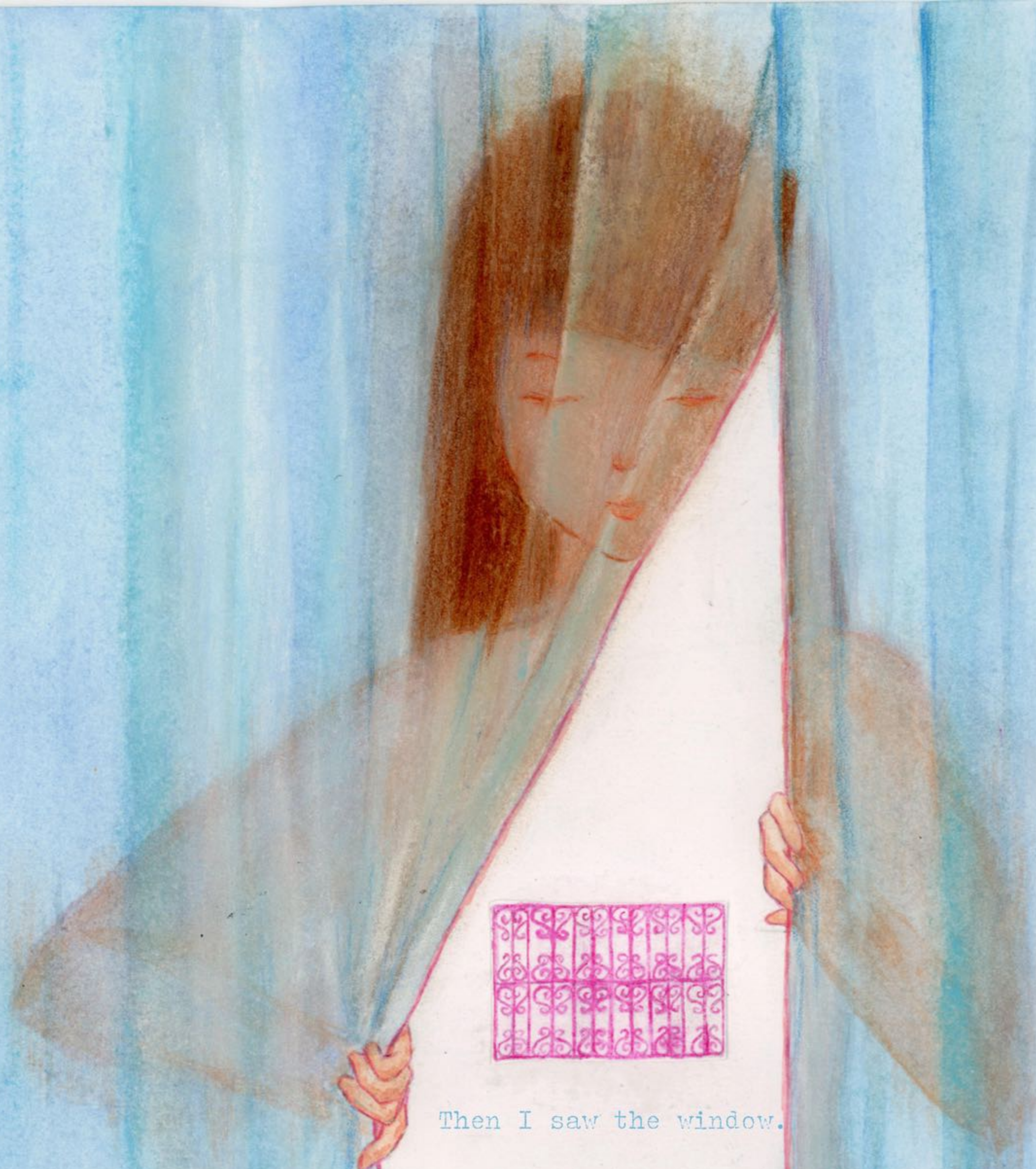


It had always lived behind my eyes.

I had a dream...



I didn't want to disappear with the turning pages...



Then I saw the window.



Something was slowly covering my eyes.

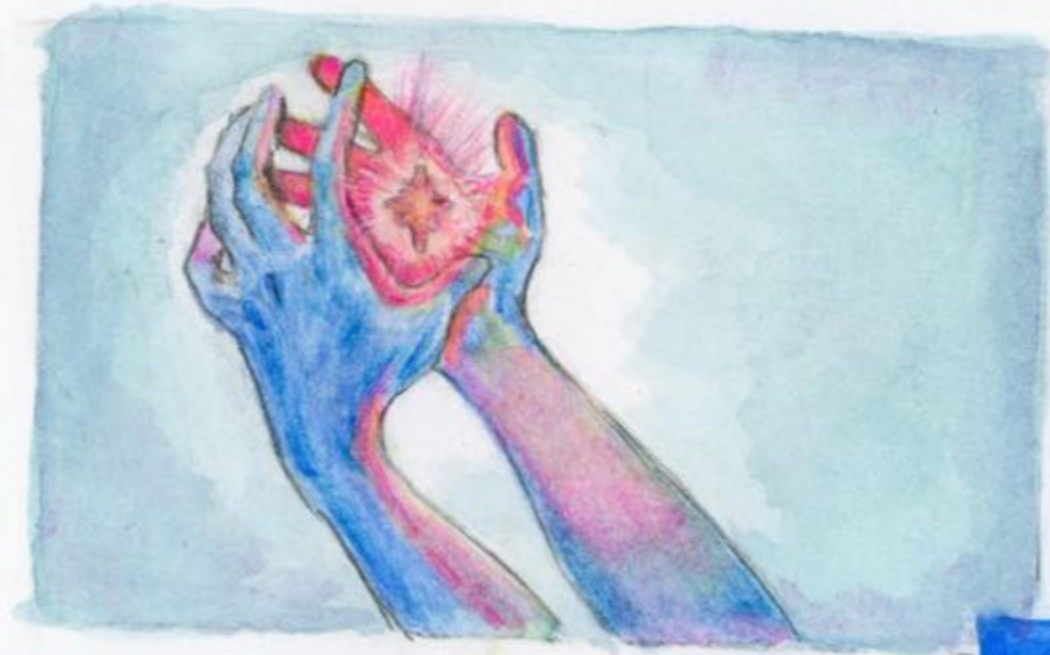


I reached my hand through the window...

Something touched me back.



Something began to flow through me.
My hands were becoming lighter.

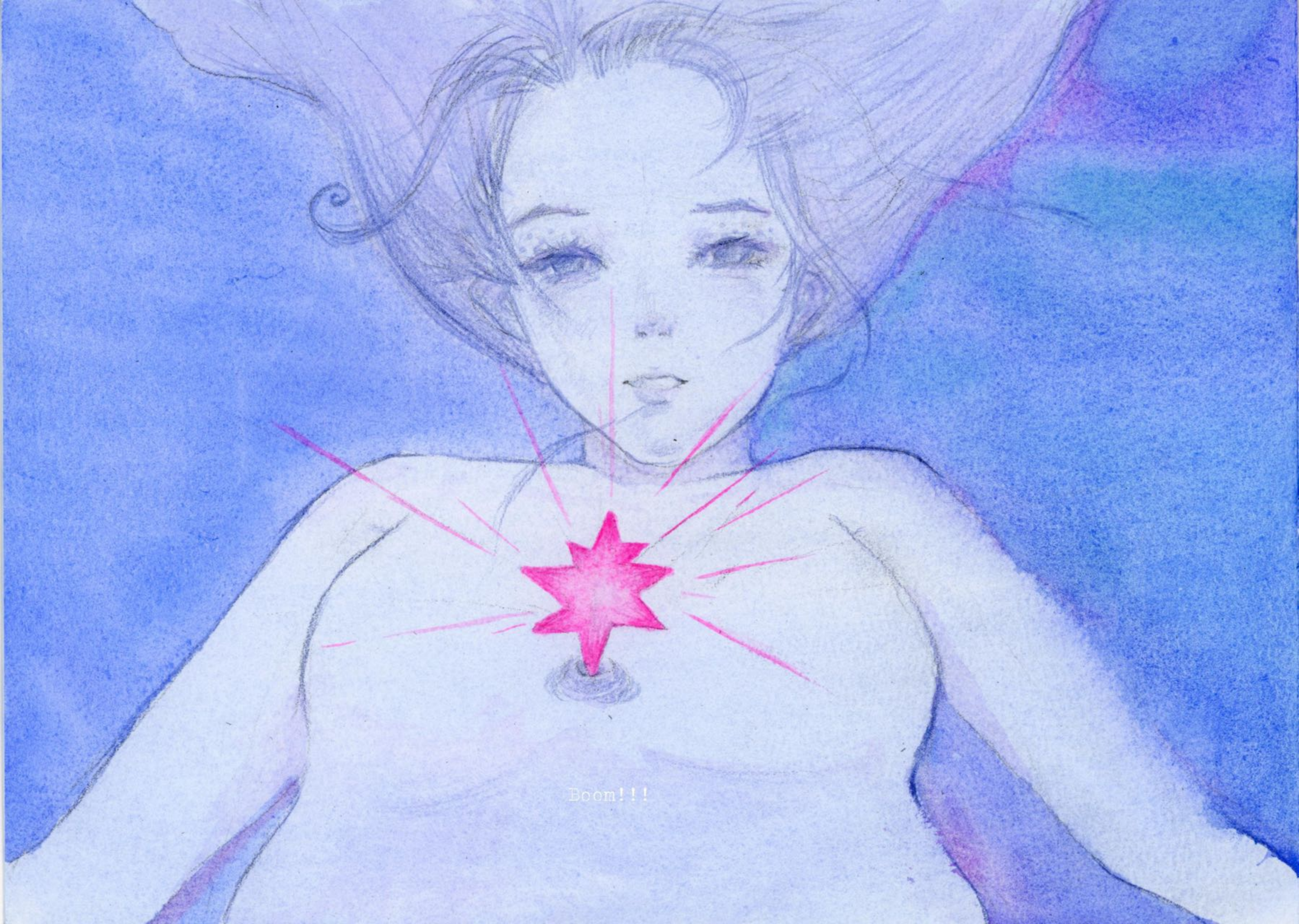


I swallowed it whole.



I felt my body becoming lighter...

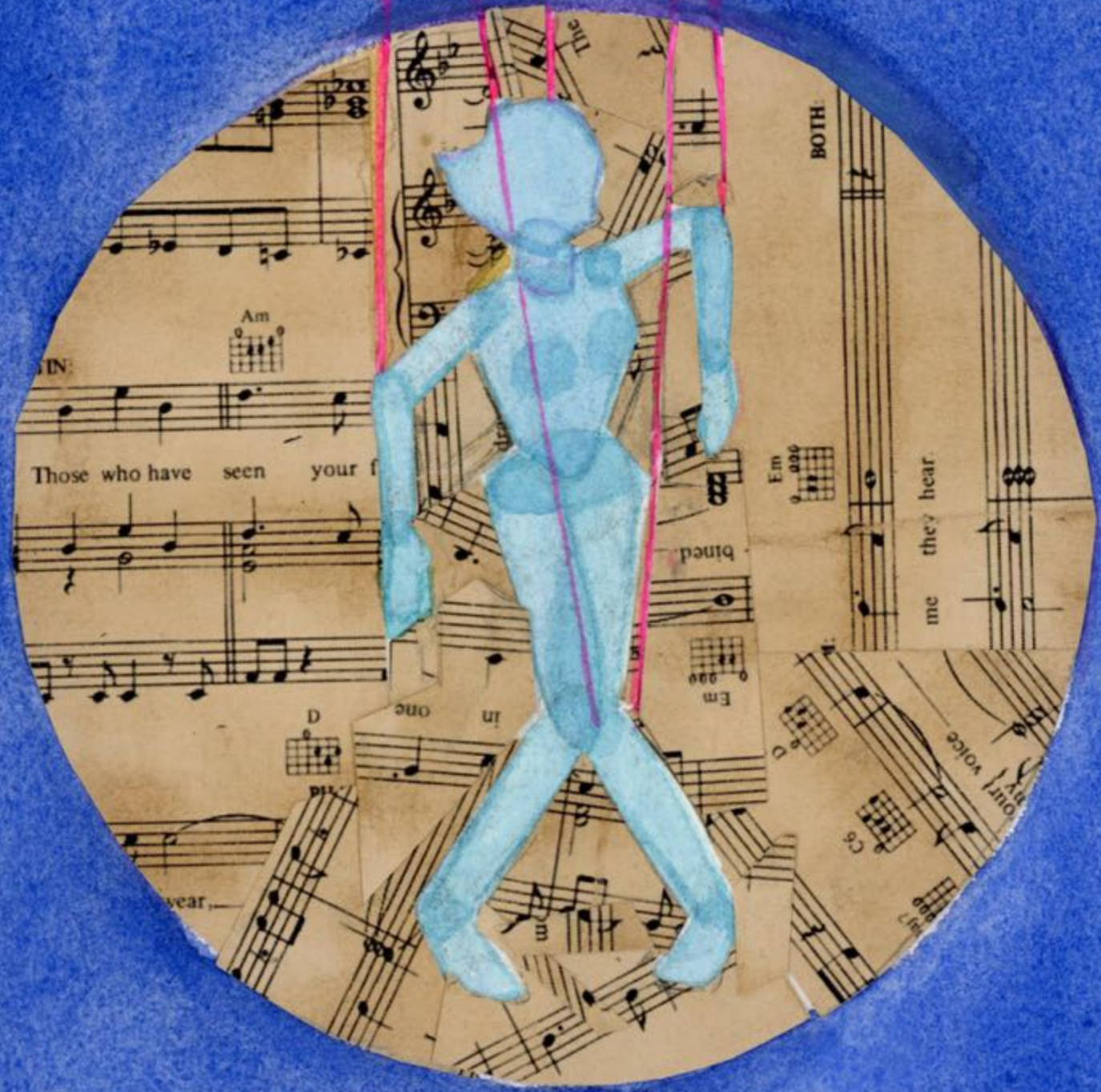




Boom!!!



I watched the window getting farther
and farther away...



There I was.