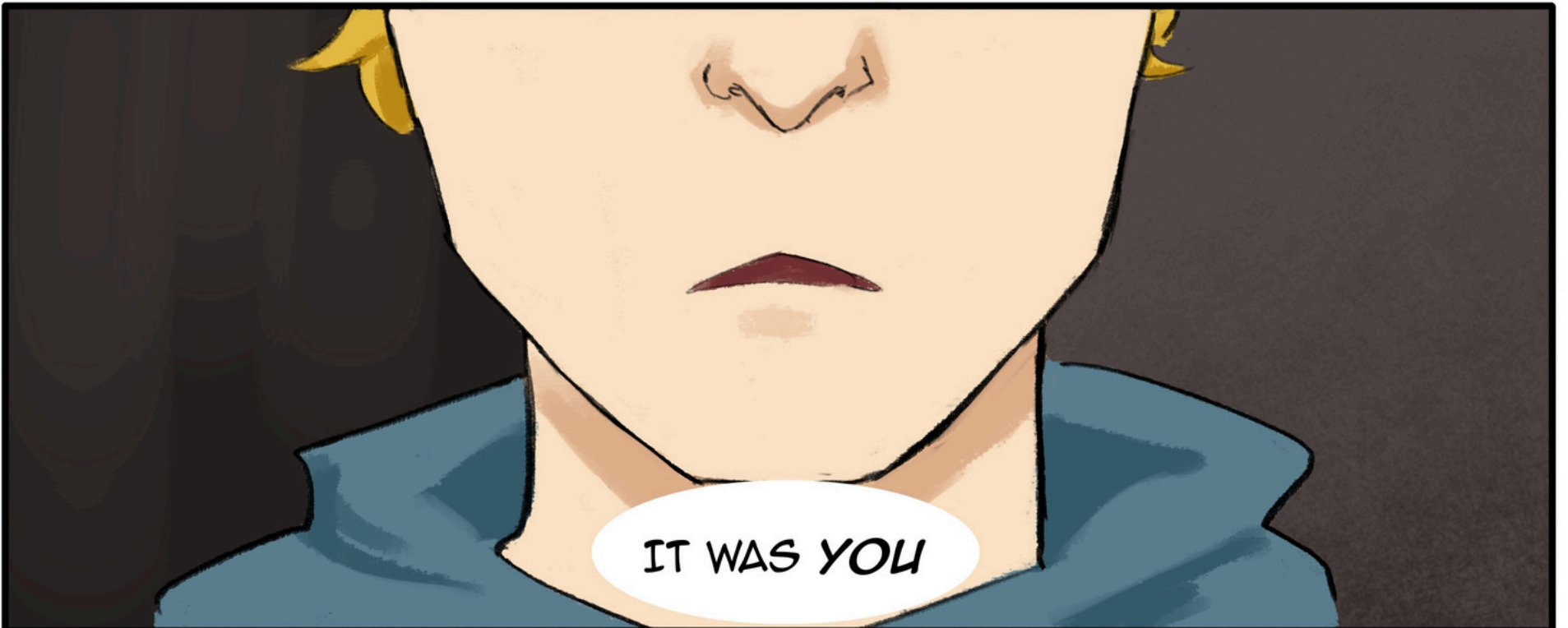




7

A PROLOGUE

Created by Blanca Sanchez-Colin





YOU WERE THE ONE TRYING TO TAKE OUR MAGIC.



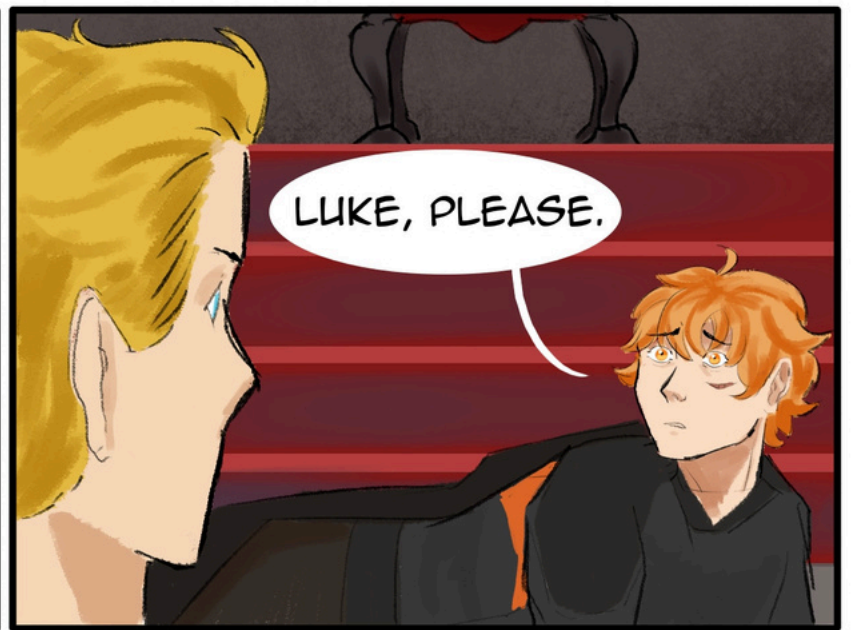
YOU TRAITOR.



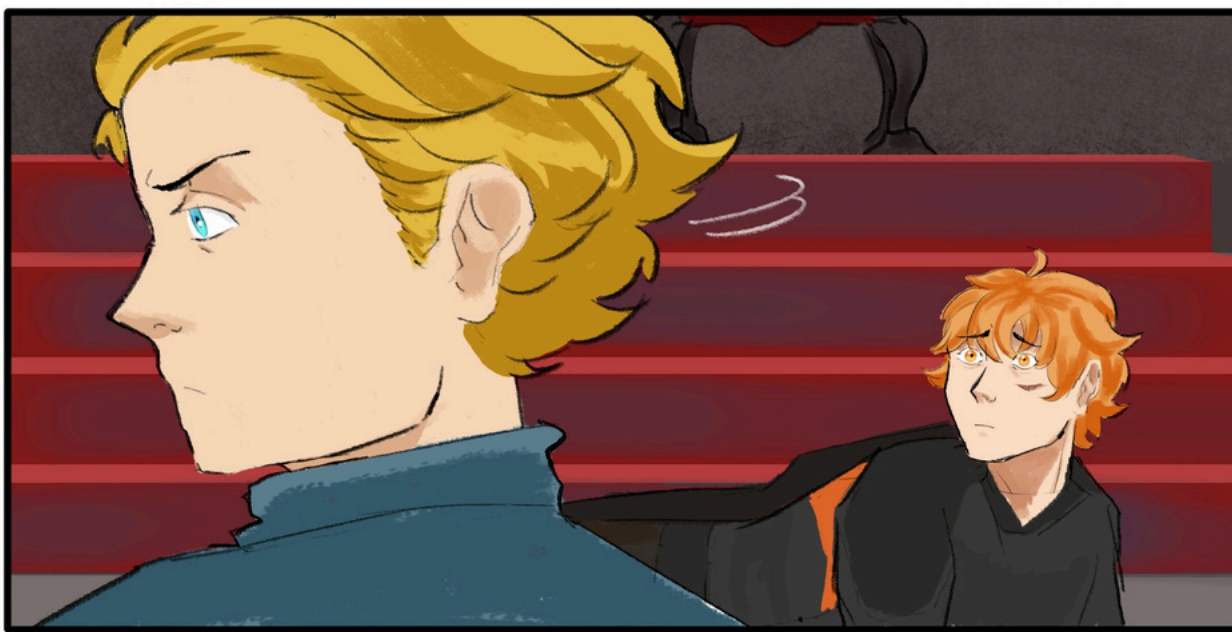
I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO!



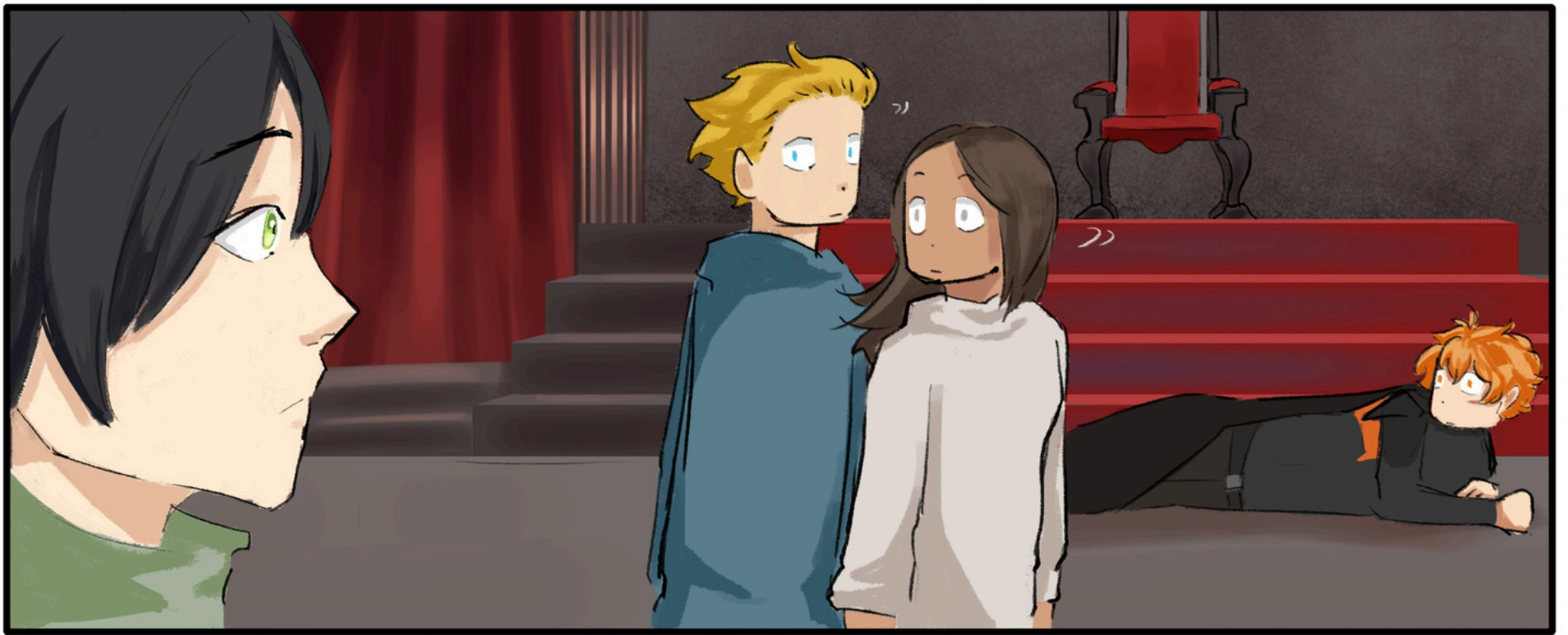
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING, HUNTER!

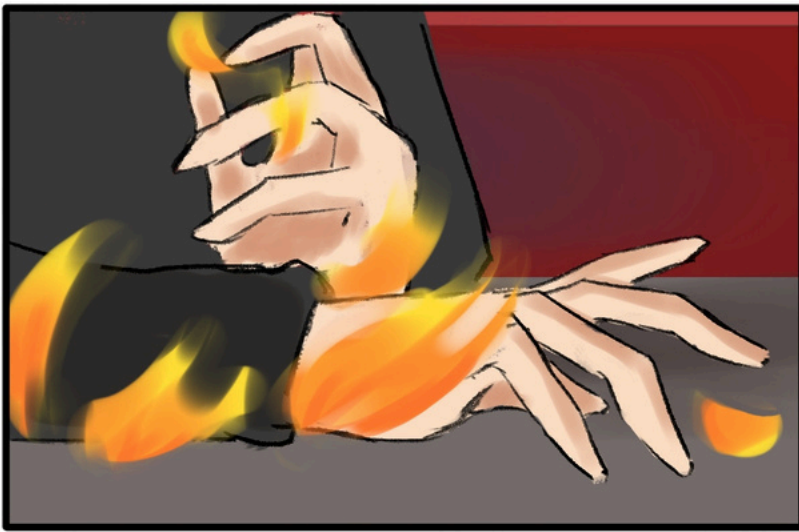


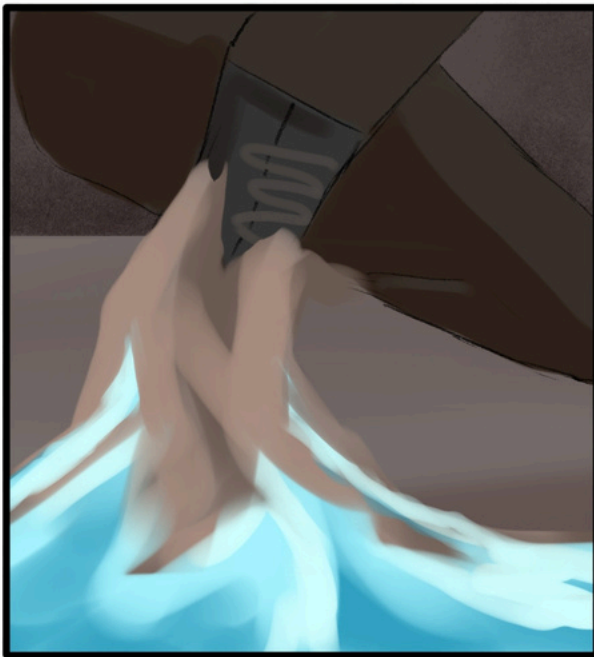
LUKE, PLEASE.

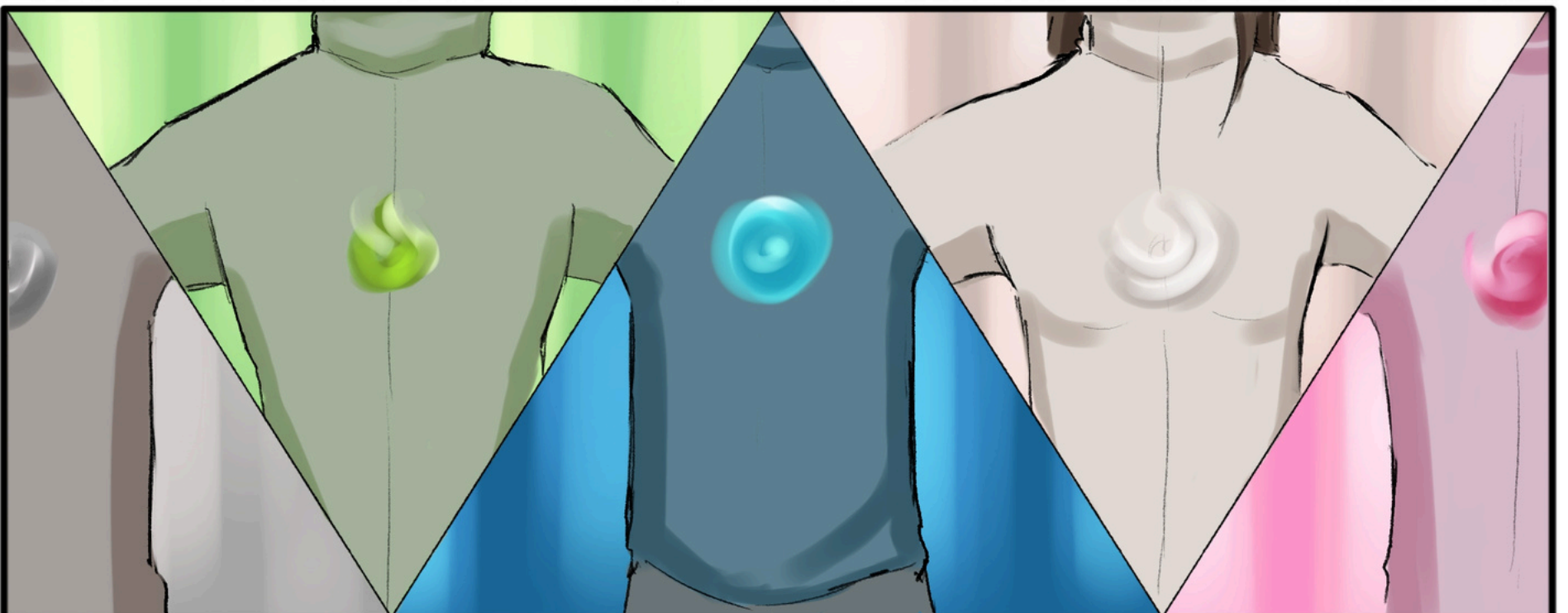
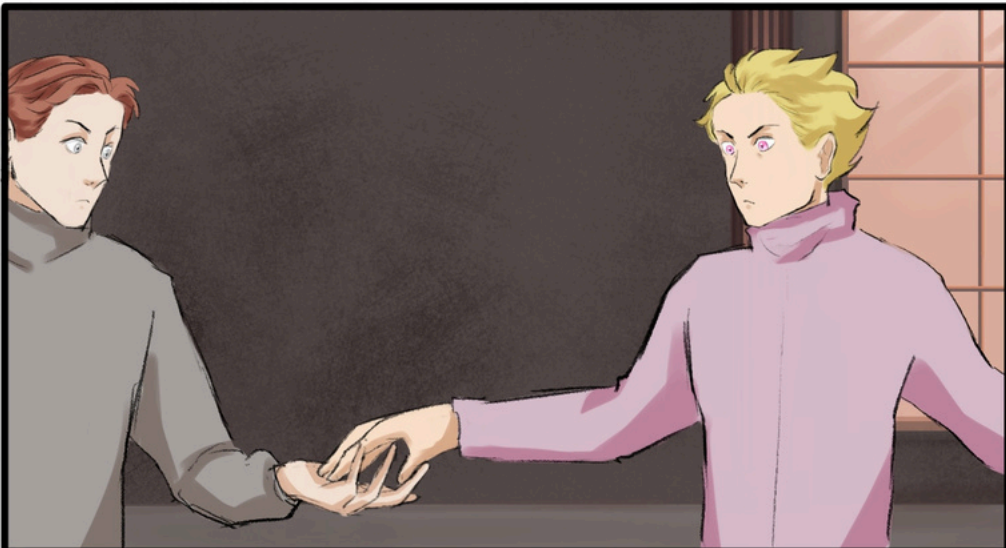
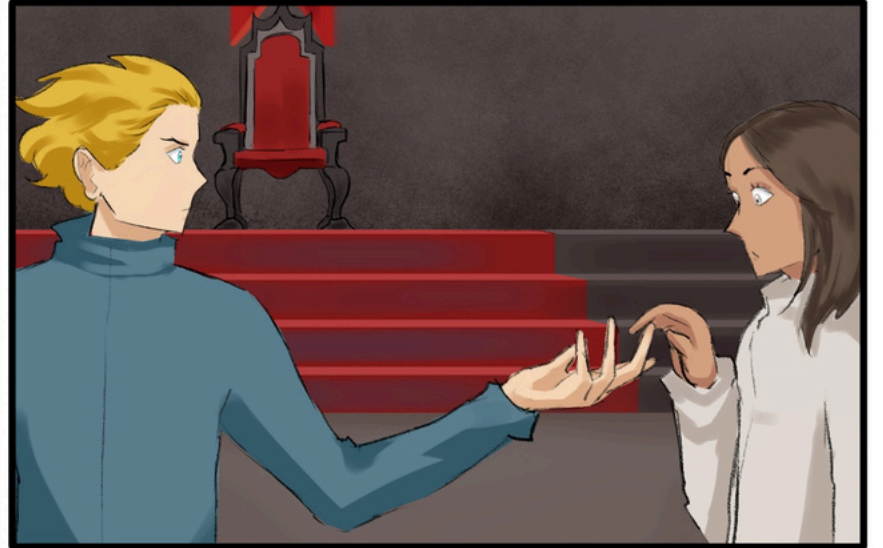
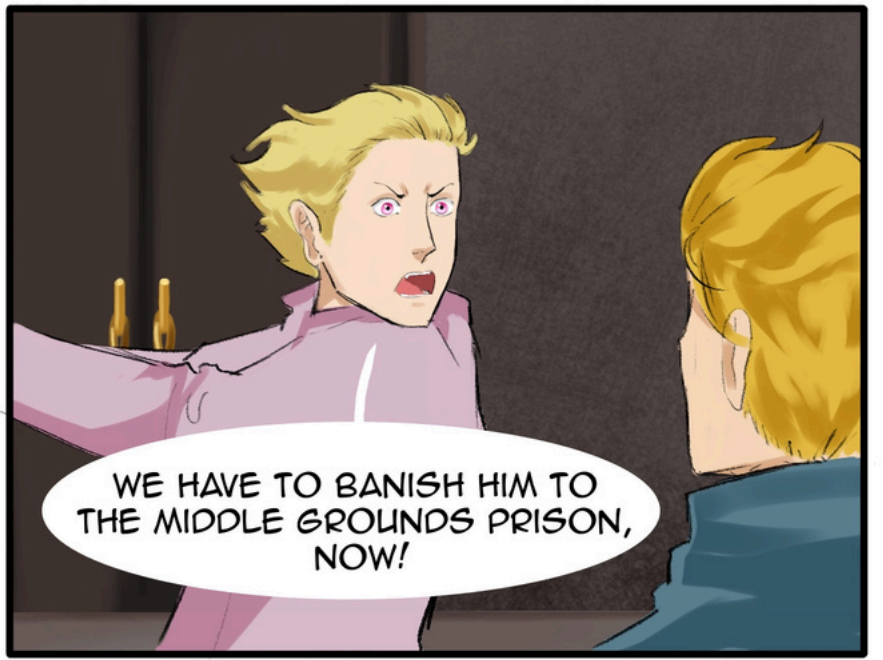


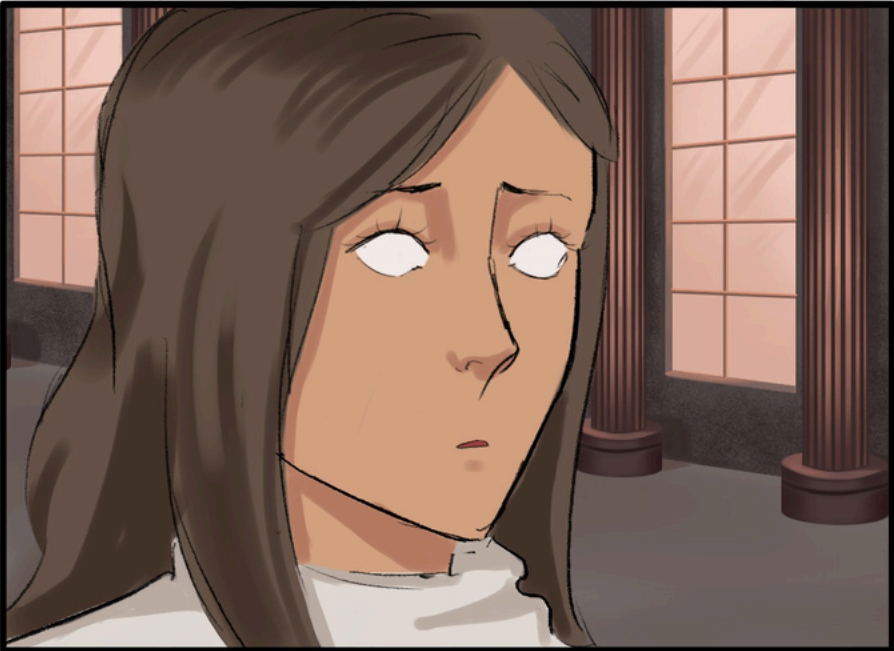
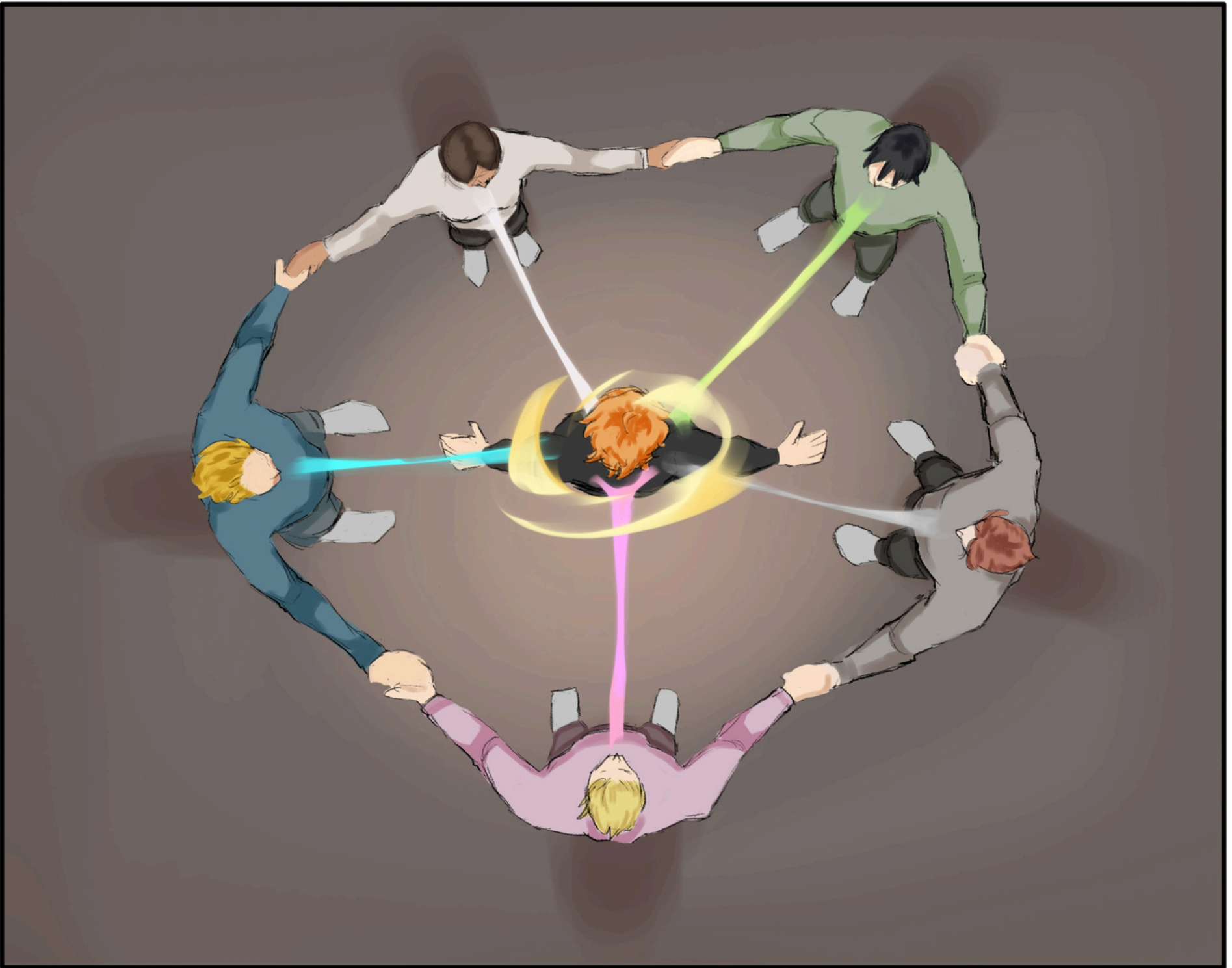
WOOOOW

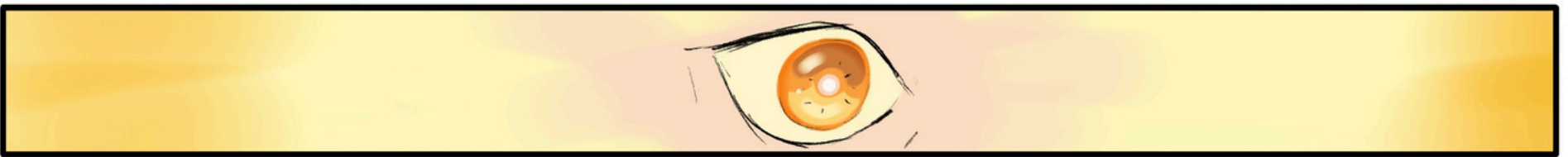
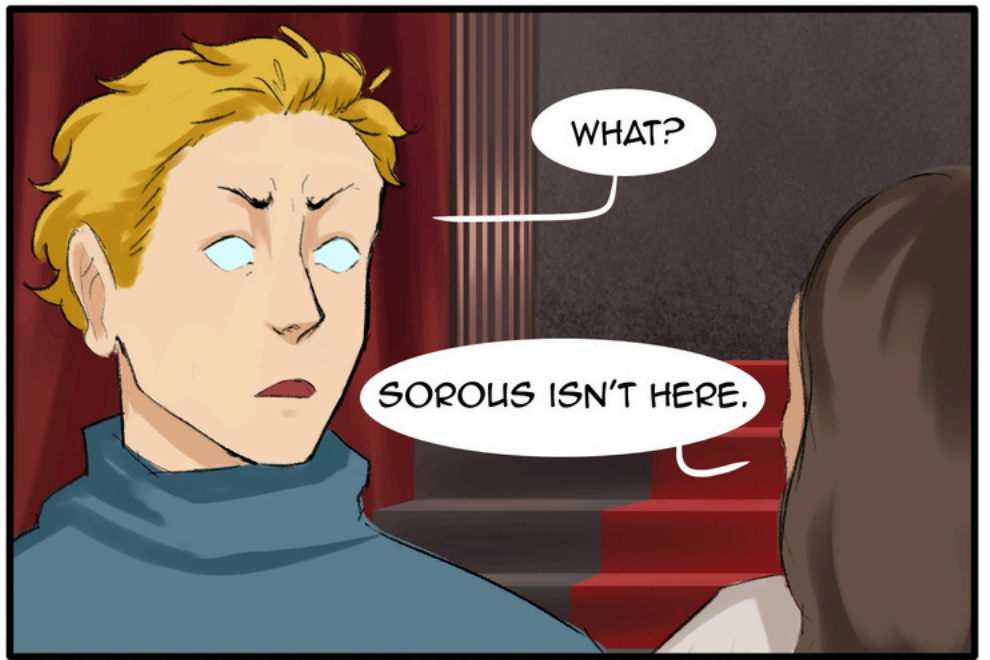


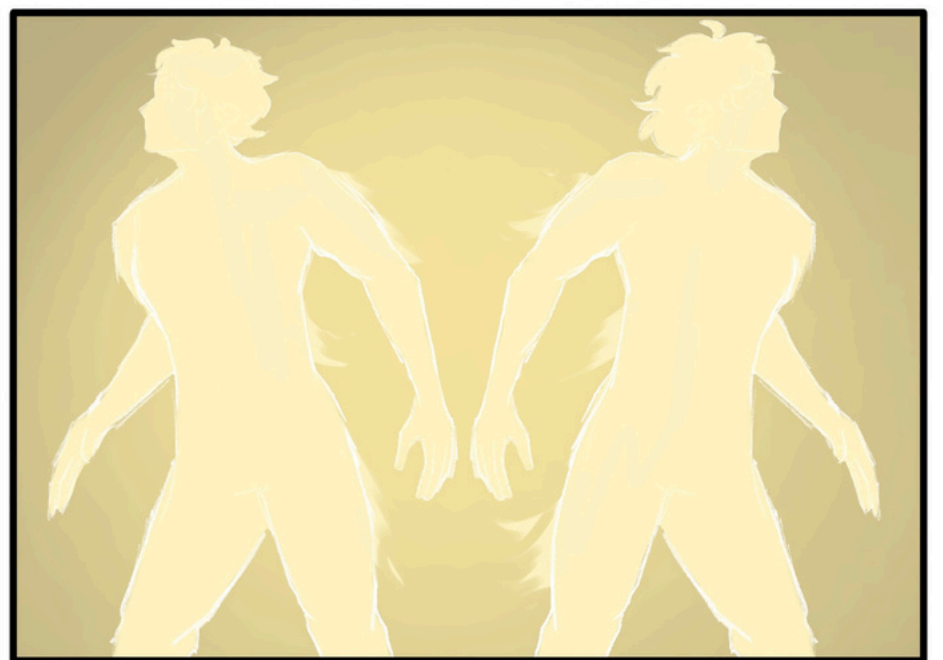
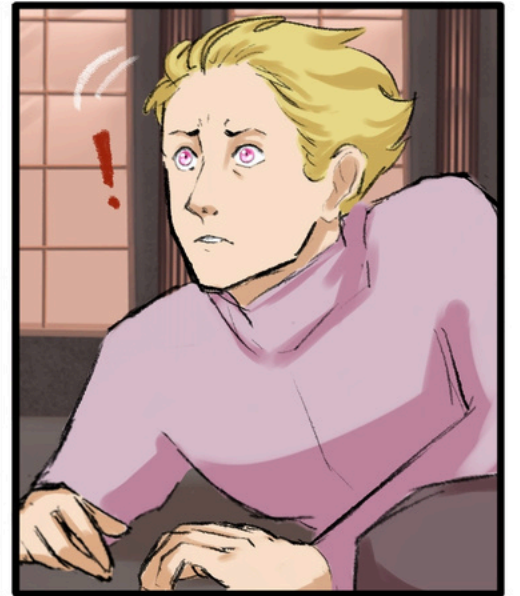


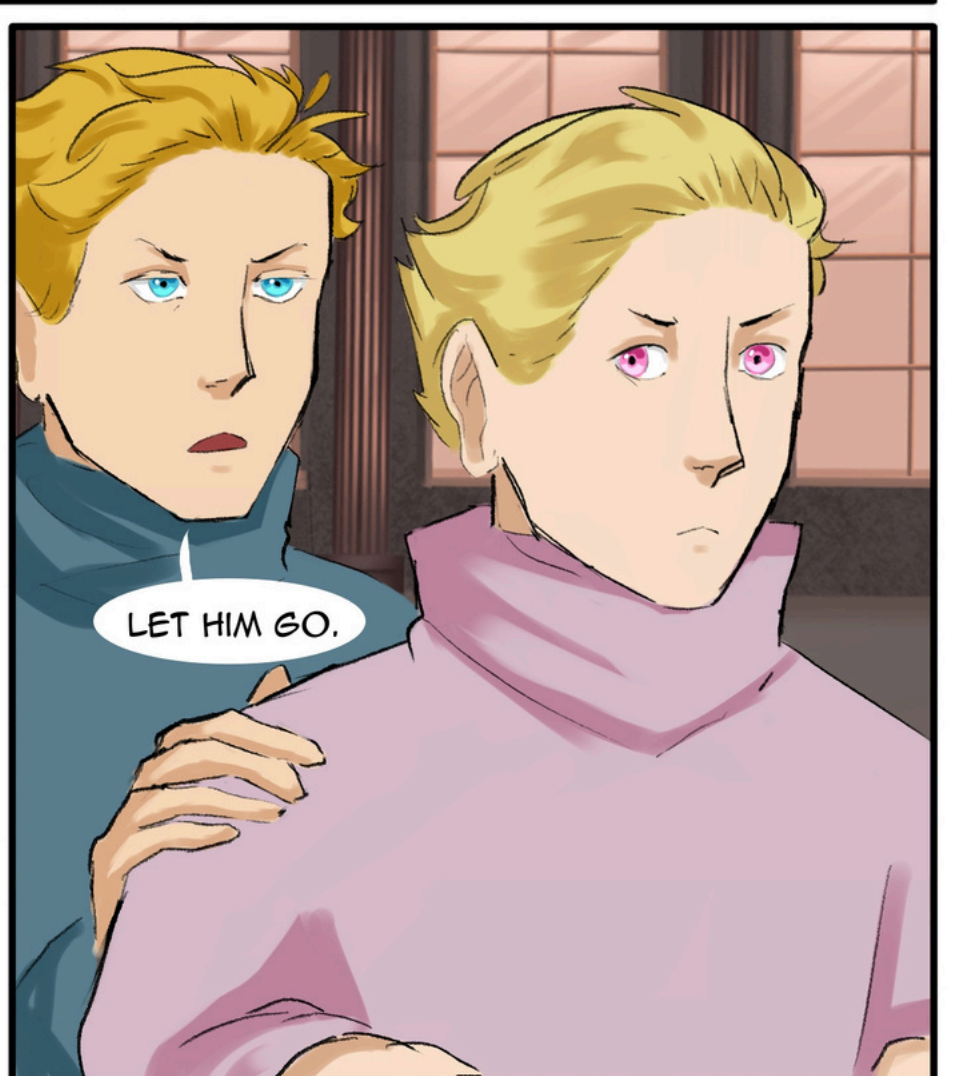
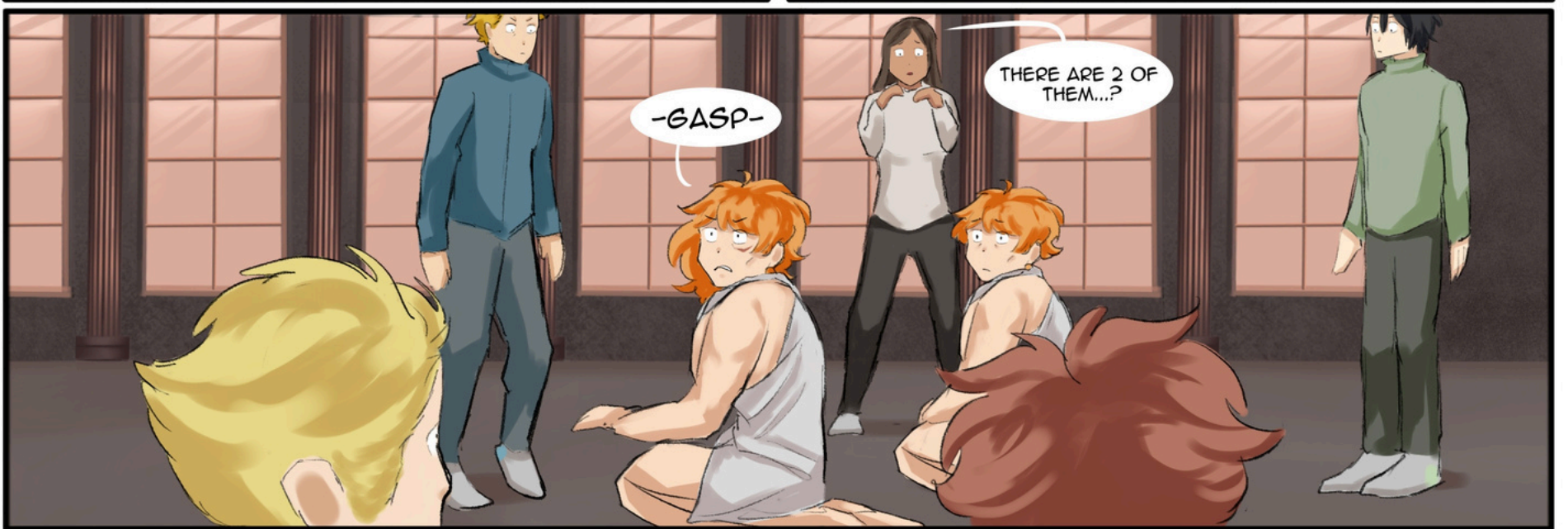
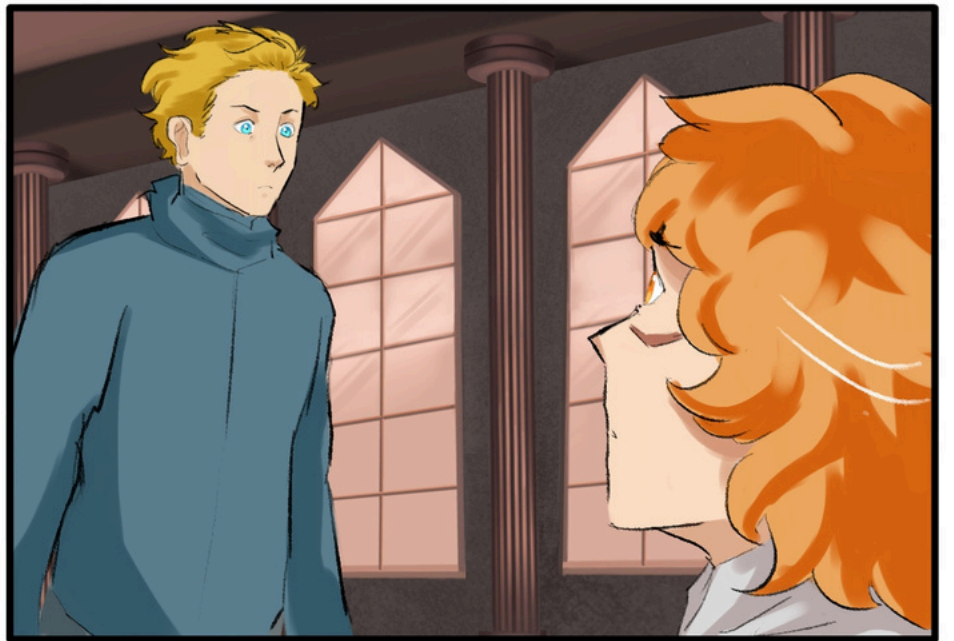
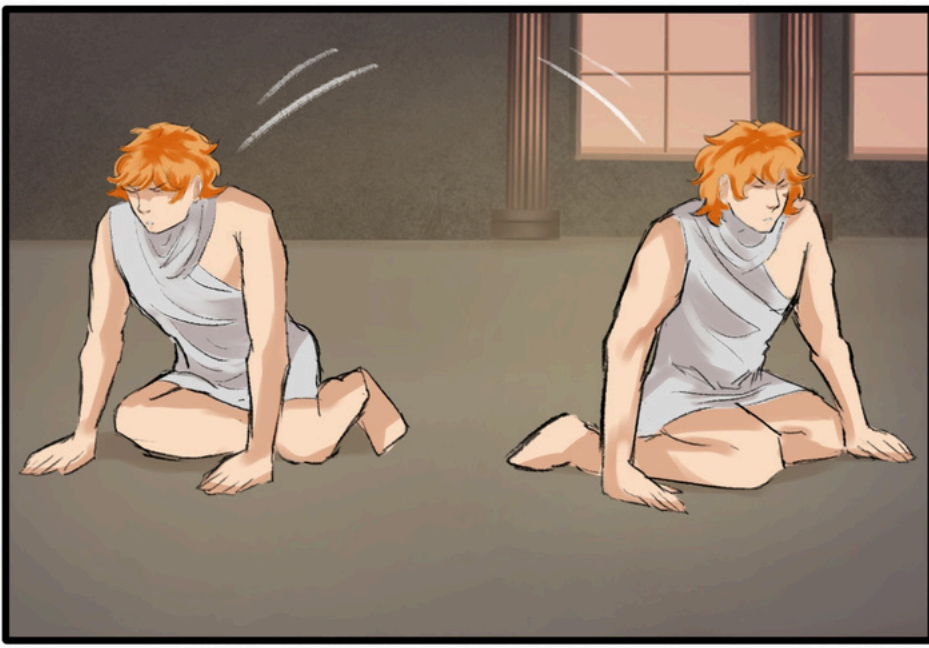


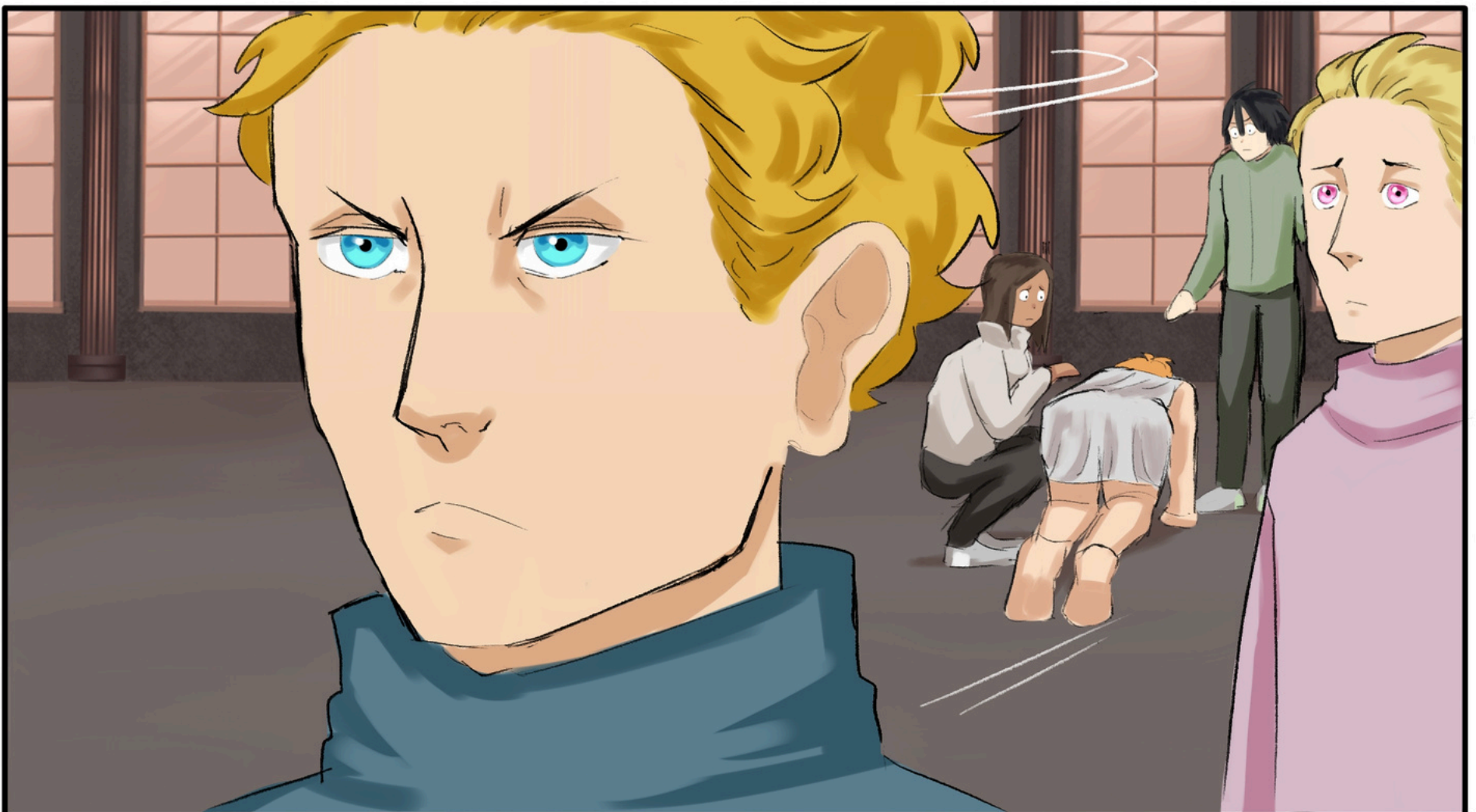
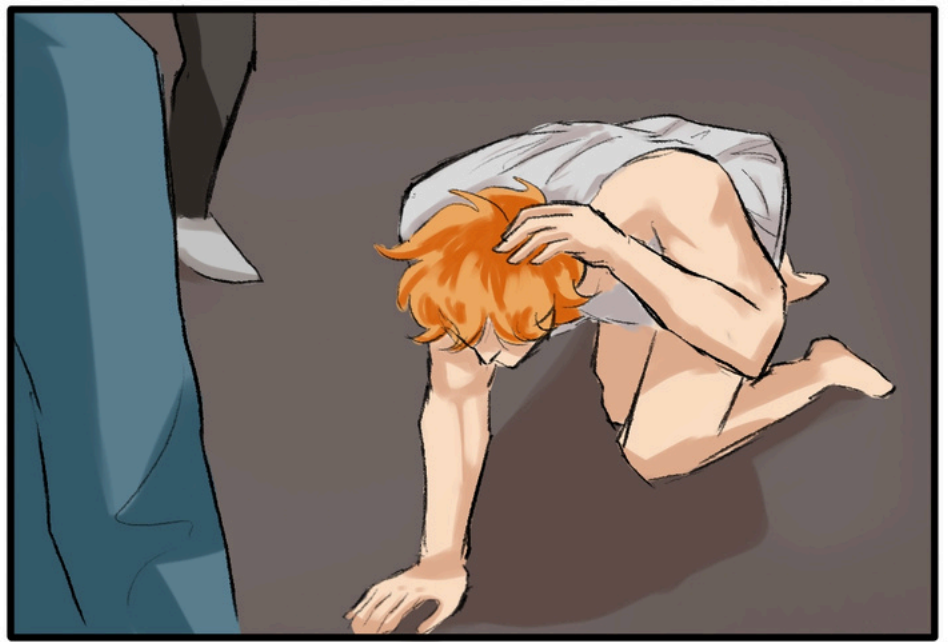
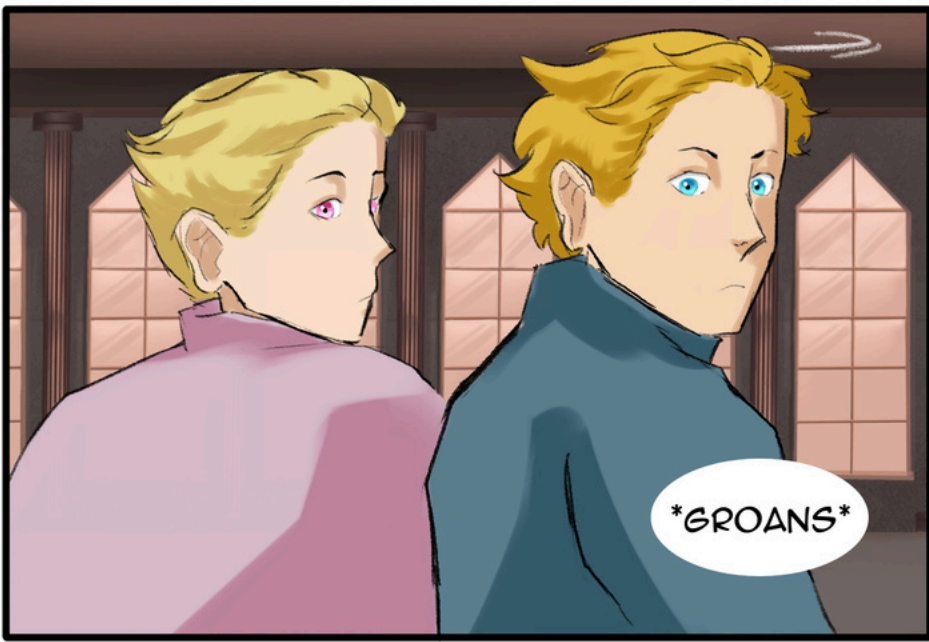


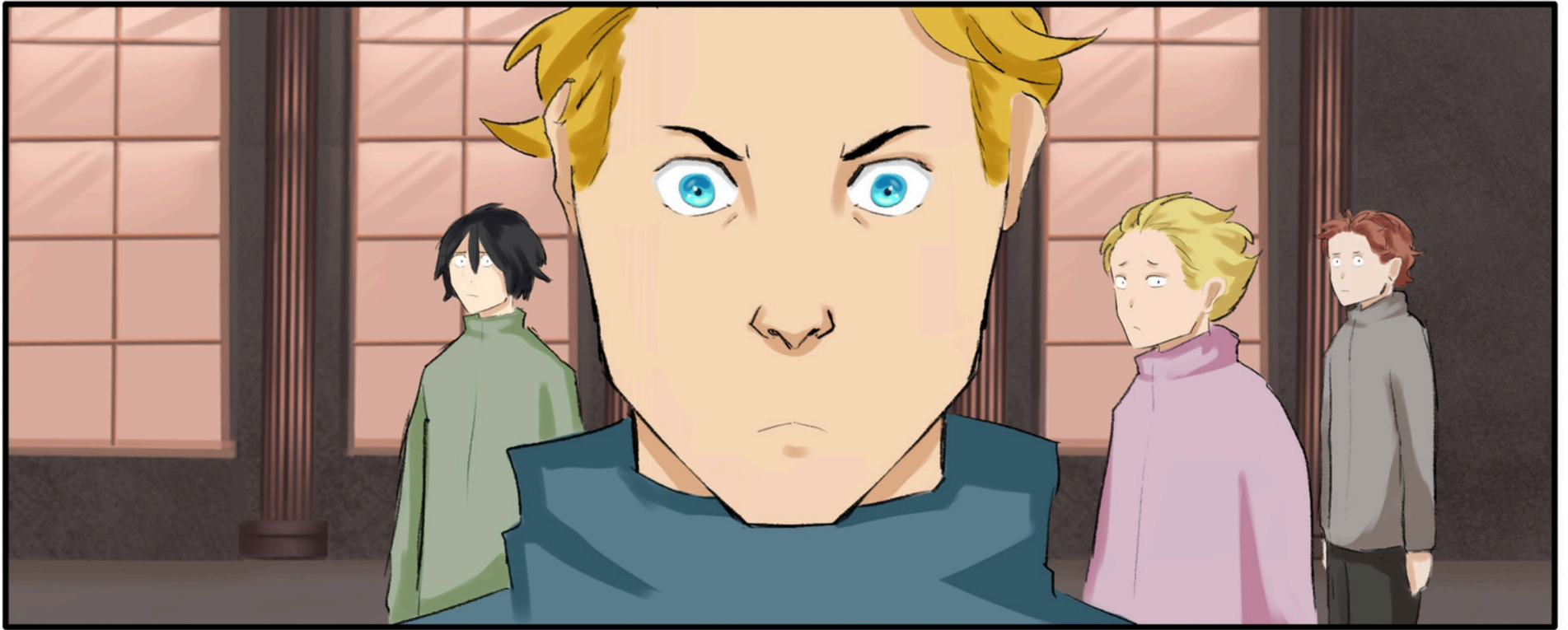
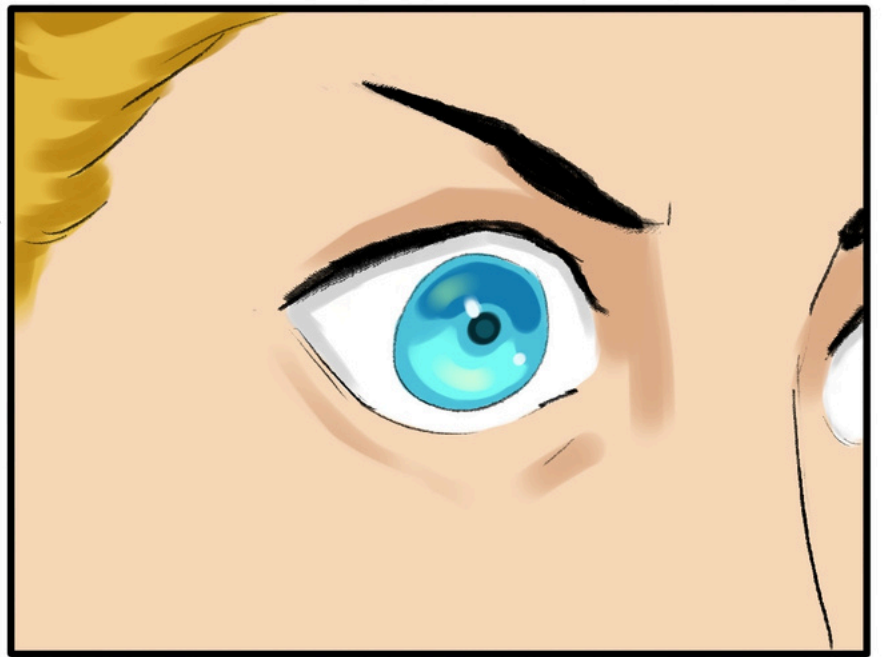




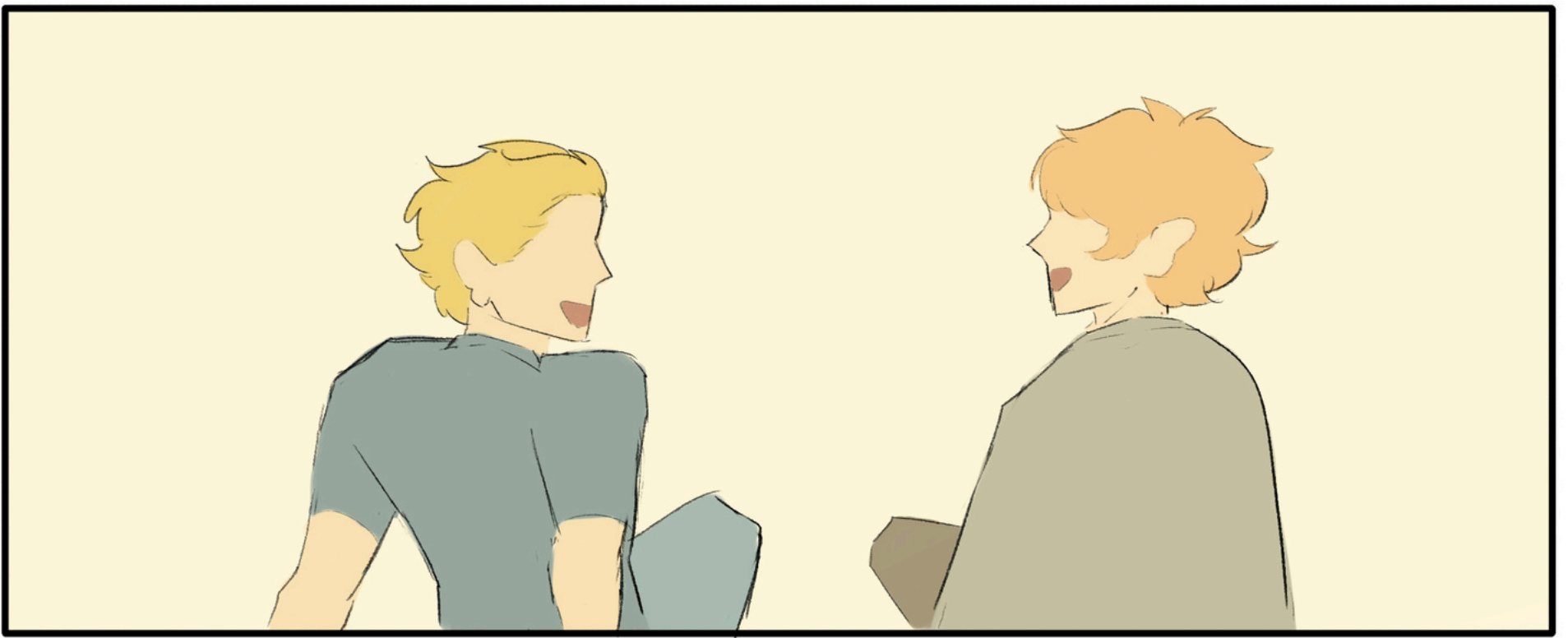








WAS IT ALL FAKE?



WERE YOU DECEITFUL
THIS WHOLE TIME?

15 YEARS LATER



JERK.

END OF PROLOGUE.