

A NEW START



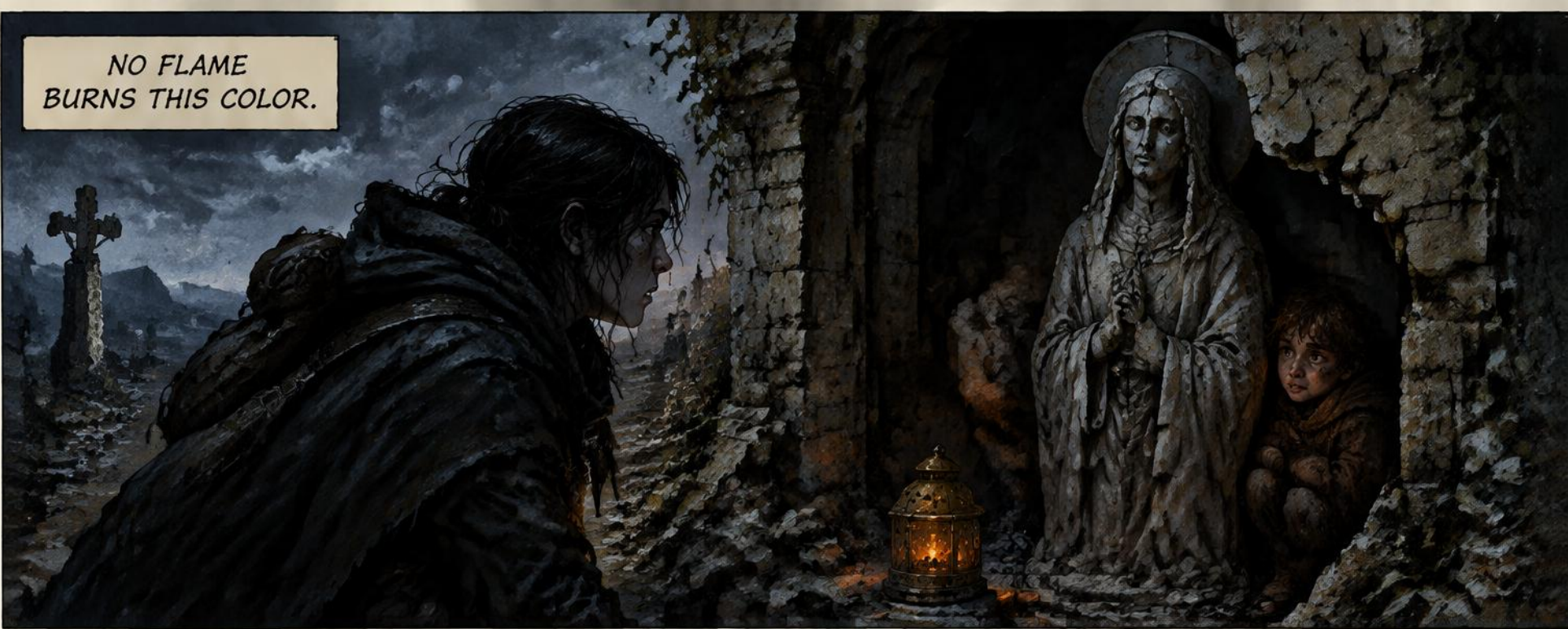
A DARK FANTASY TALE

BELLWETHER, LAST NIGHT



THE FIRE TOOK EVERYTHING
EXCEPT ONE LIGHT.

NO FLAME
BURNS THIS COLOR.



THE LAST PERSON
WHO REMEMBERED
MORNING.



WHO GAVE YOU THAT?

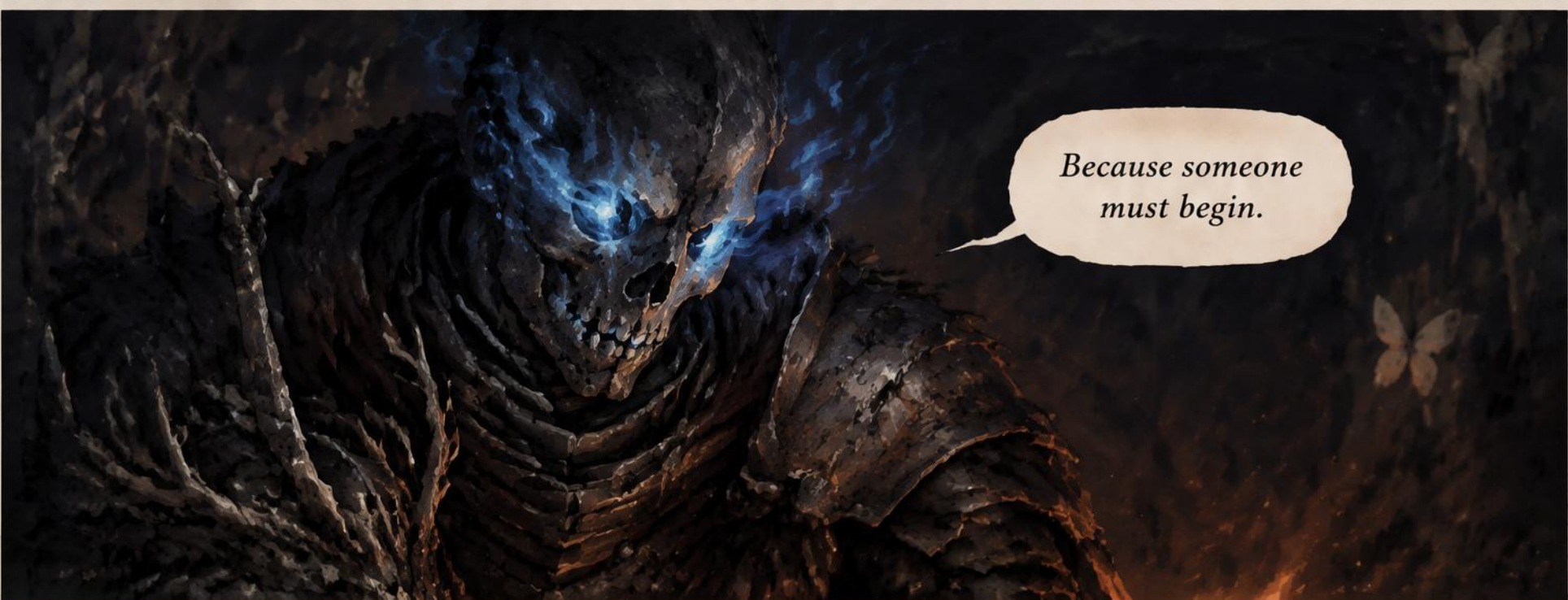
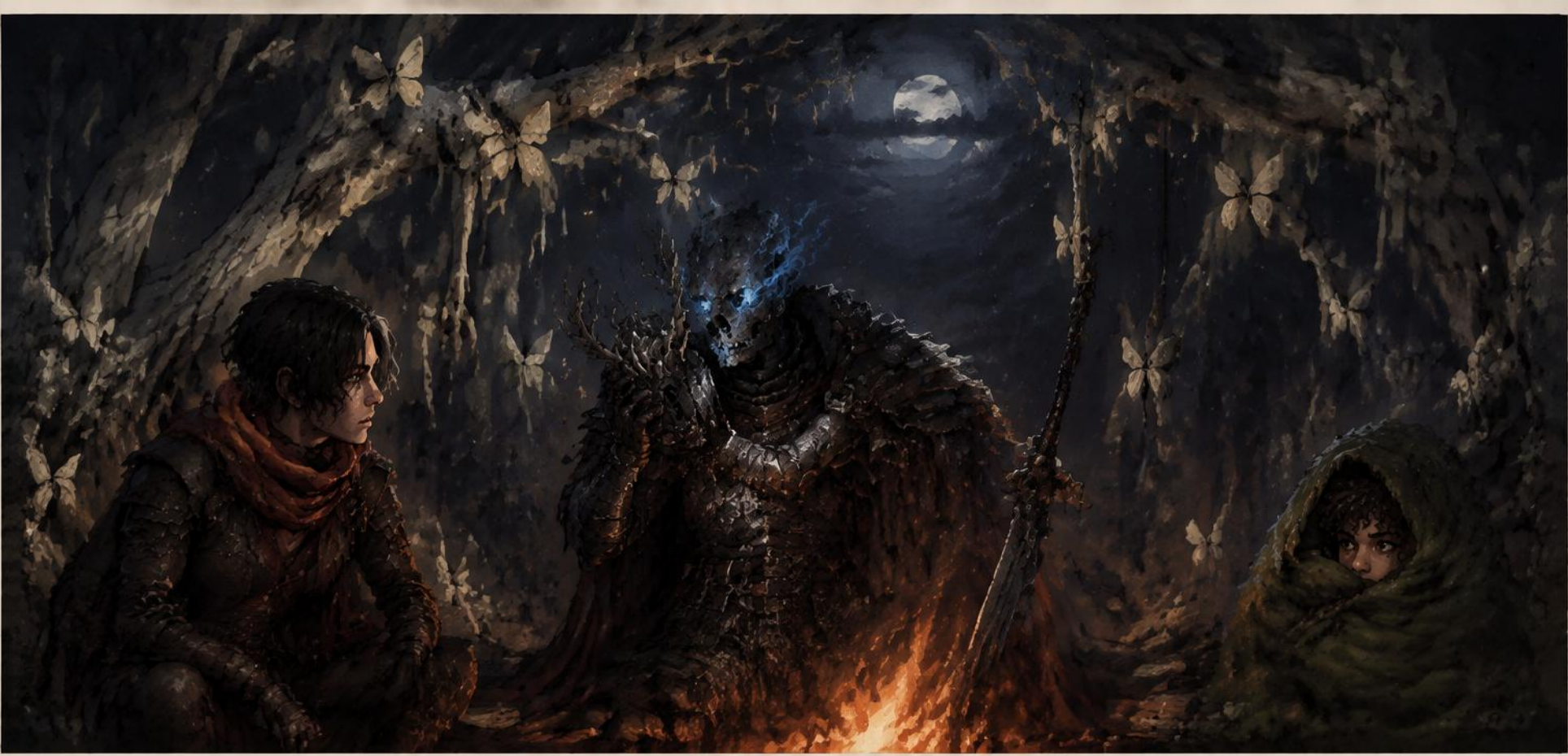


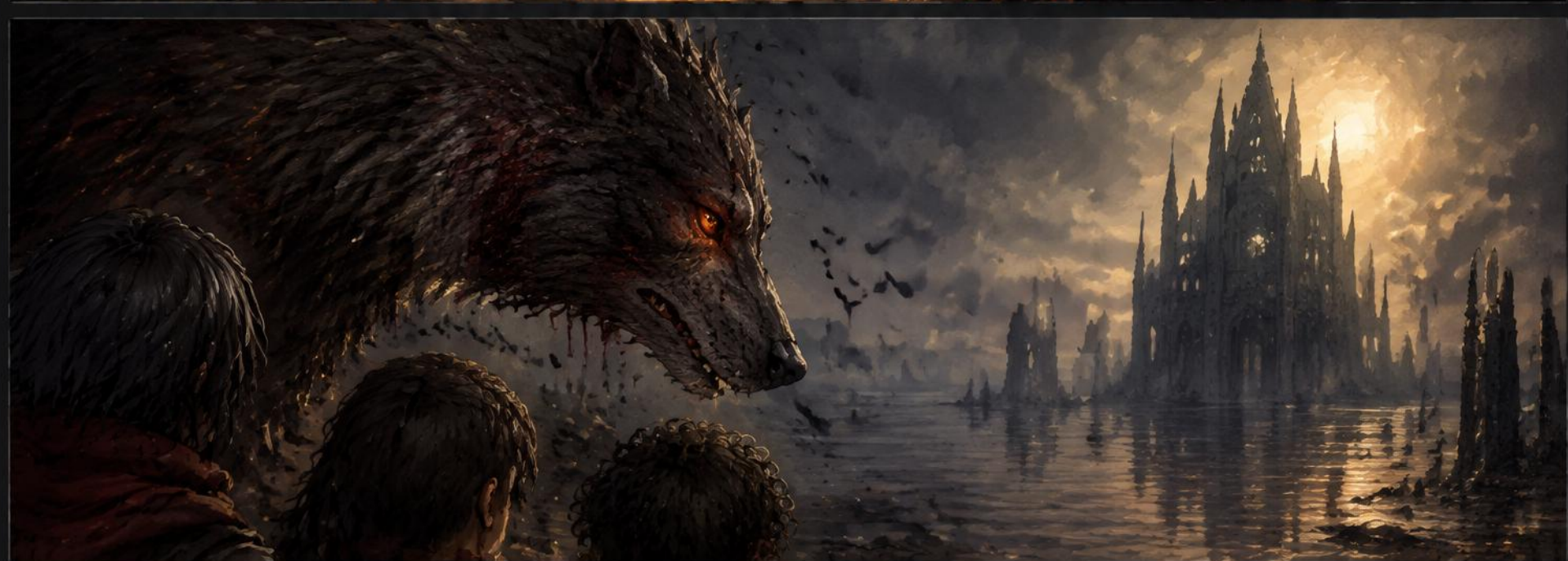






THE DEAD STILL
REMEMBER HOW TO GROW.







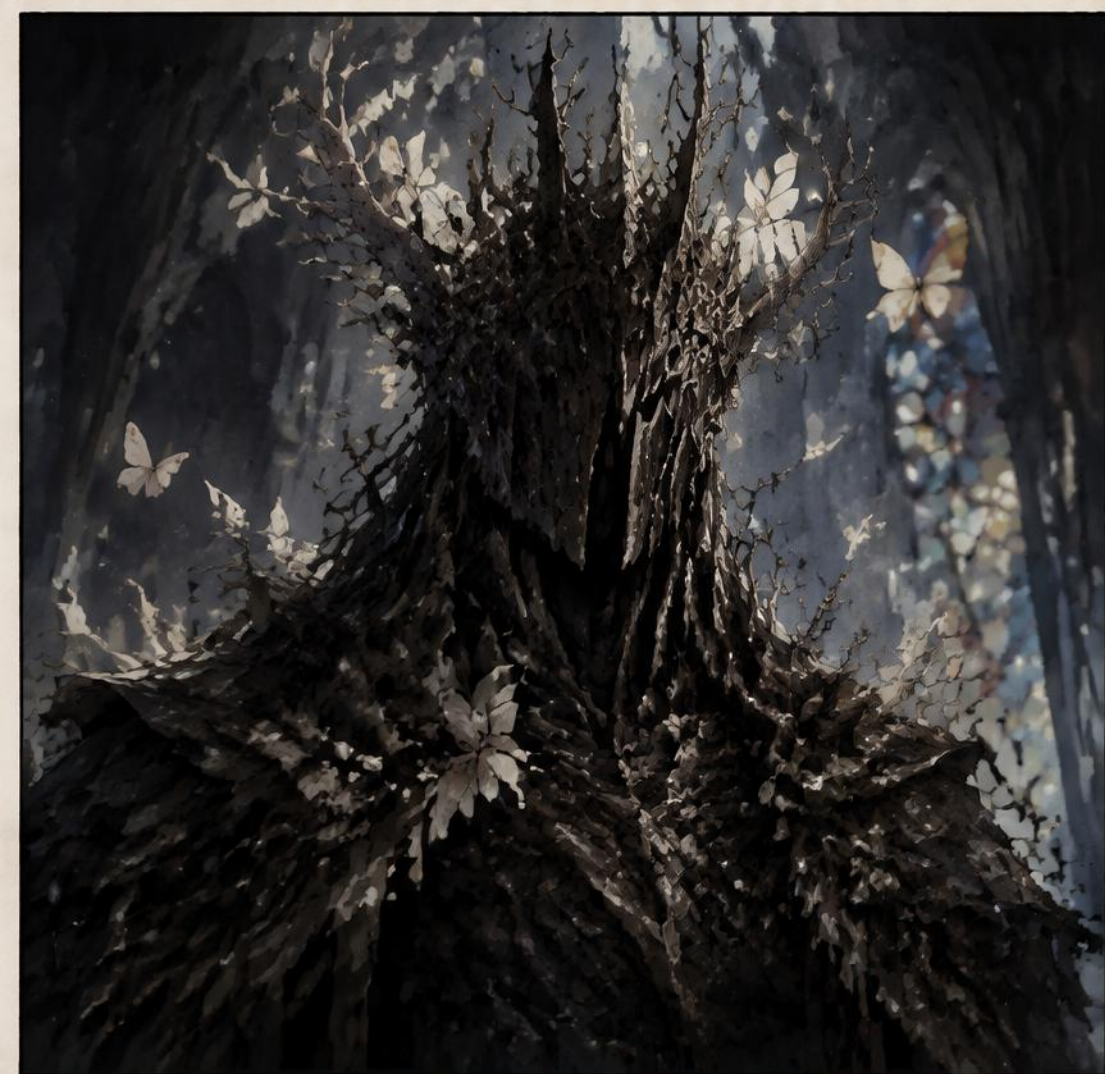
THE PLACE WHERE
THE FIRST MORNING
WAS BURIED.



HOLLOW KING:
You carry a spark
that belongs to
the dark.



MARA:
It belongs to
whoever dares
to carry it.





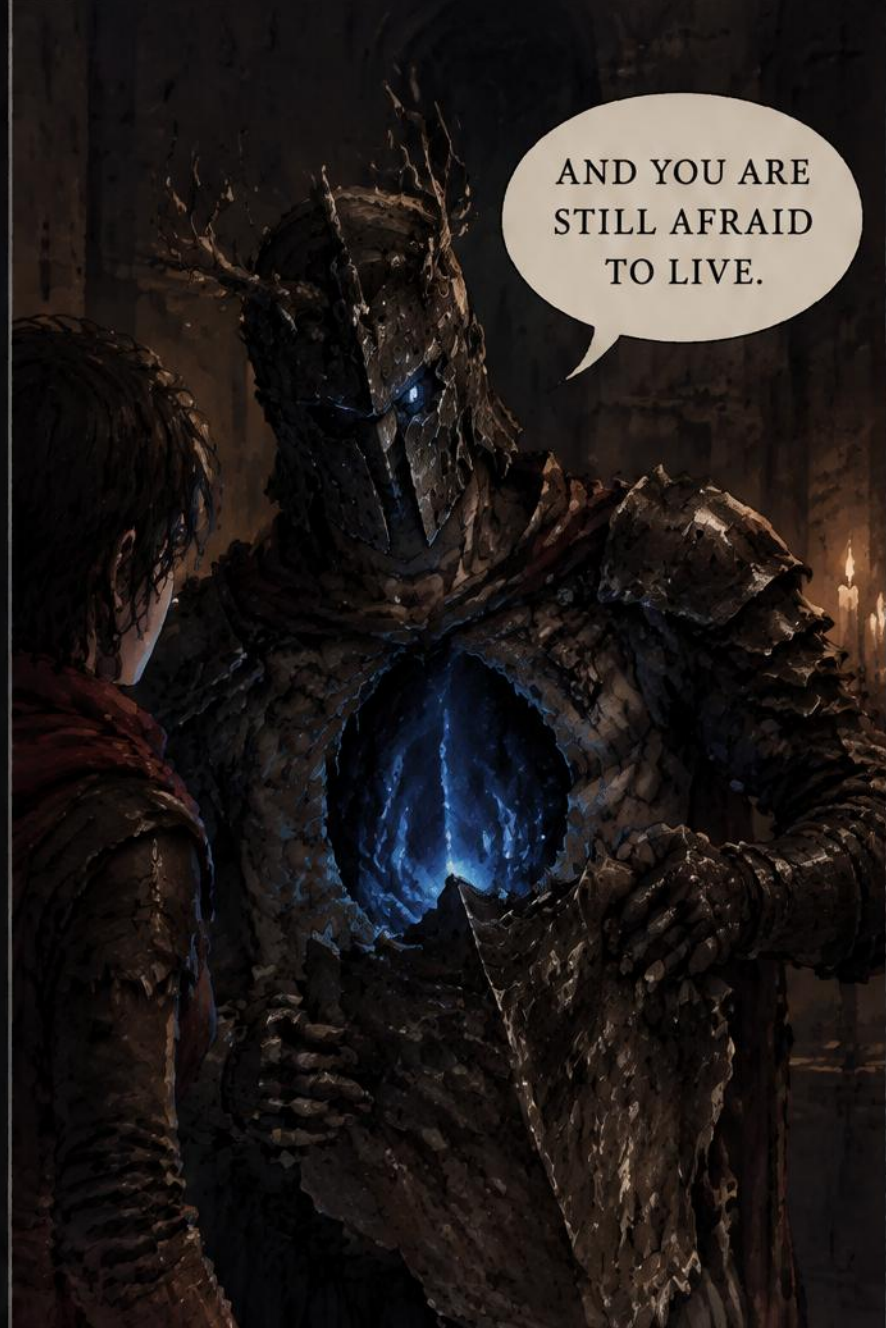
Plant it, and
someone must give it
a heart.
THE HOLLOW KING



A NEW START IS NOT A FLAME.
IT IS A CHOICE.



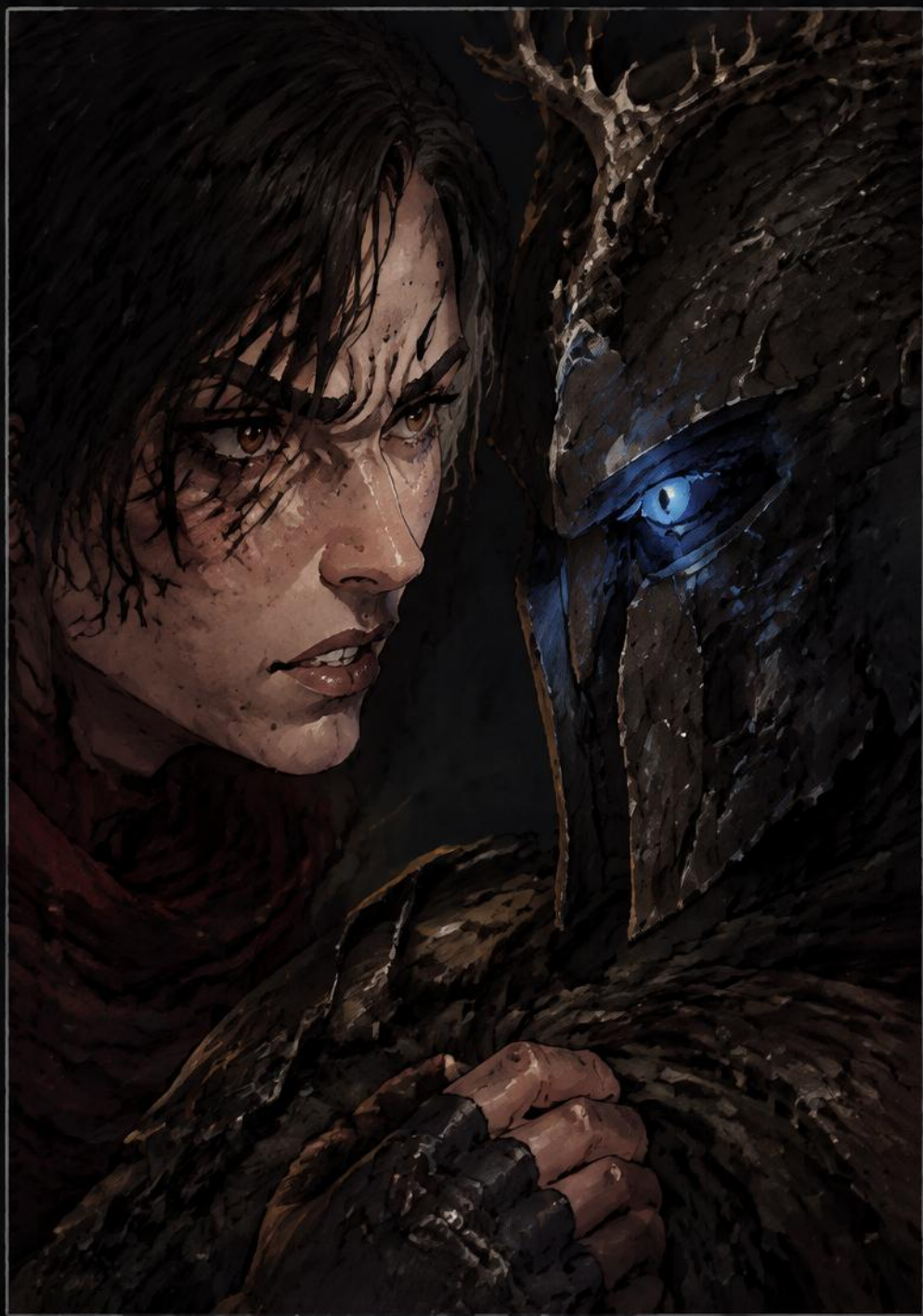
YOU ARE
ALREADY
DEAD.



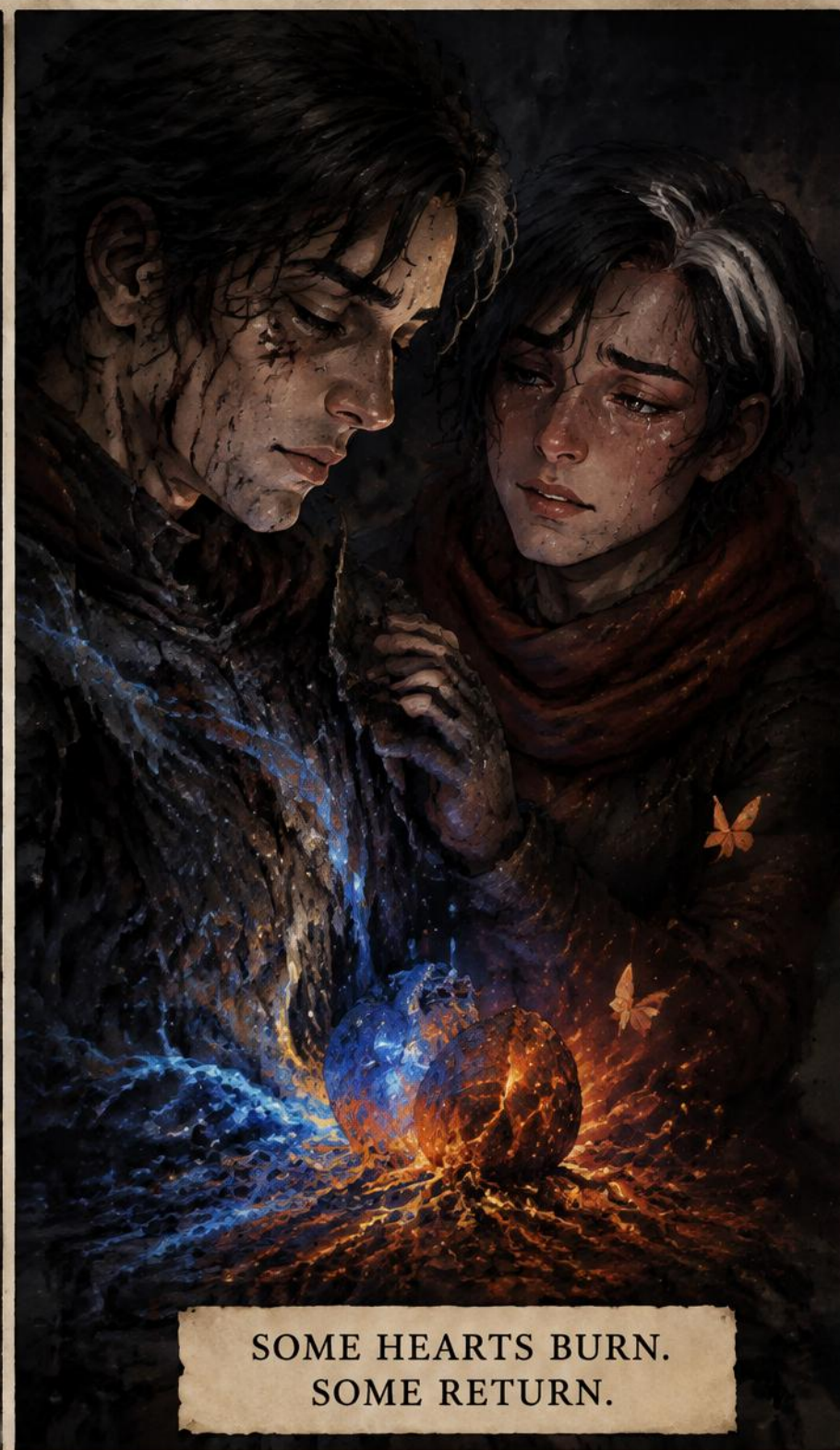
AND YOU ARE
STILL AFRAID
TO LIVE.



STOP
DECIDING WHAT
I LOSE.







SOME HEARTS BURN.
SOME RETURN.



EPILOGUE
DAWN OVER BELLWETHER,
WEEKS LATER.



THE WORLD DID NOT HEAL
ALL AT ONCE.



BUT IT BEGAN.