



THAT NIGHT,  
I HAD  
ANOTHER  
DREAM  
ABOUT  
ALEX.



WE WERE  
ON THE BEACH  
AT NIGHT,  
JUST THE  
TWO OF US.

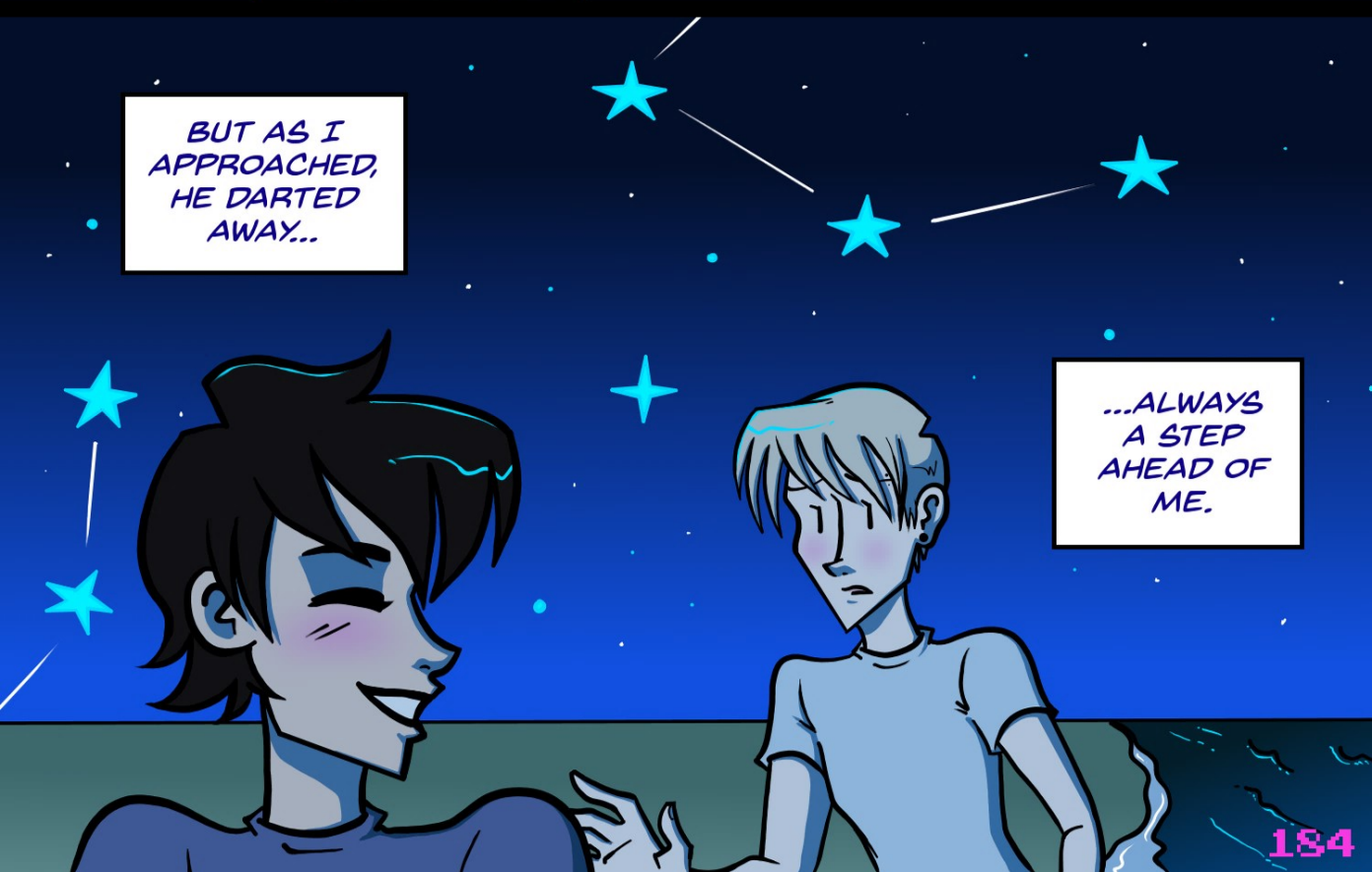


THE STARS SHONE  
FIERCELY  
ABOVE US,  
REFLECTING  
IN THE SEA.



ALEX  
BECKONED  
TO ME,  
BUT HE DID  
NOT NEED TO  
CALL FOR ME  
TO MAKE ME  
COME TO HIM.

I WAS  
DRAWN TO  
HIM LIKE  
THE POLE  
OF A MAGNET.



BUT AS I  
APPROACHED,  
HE DARTED  
AWAY...

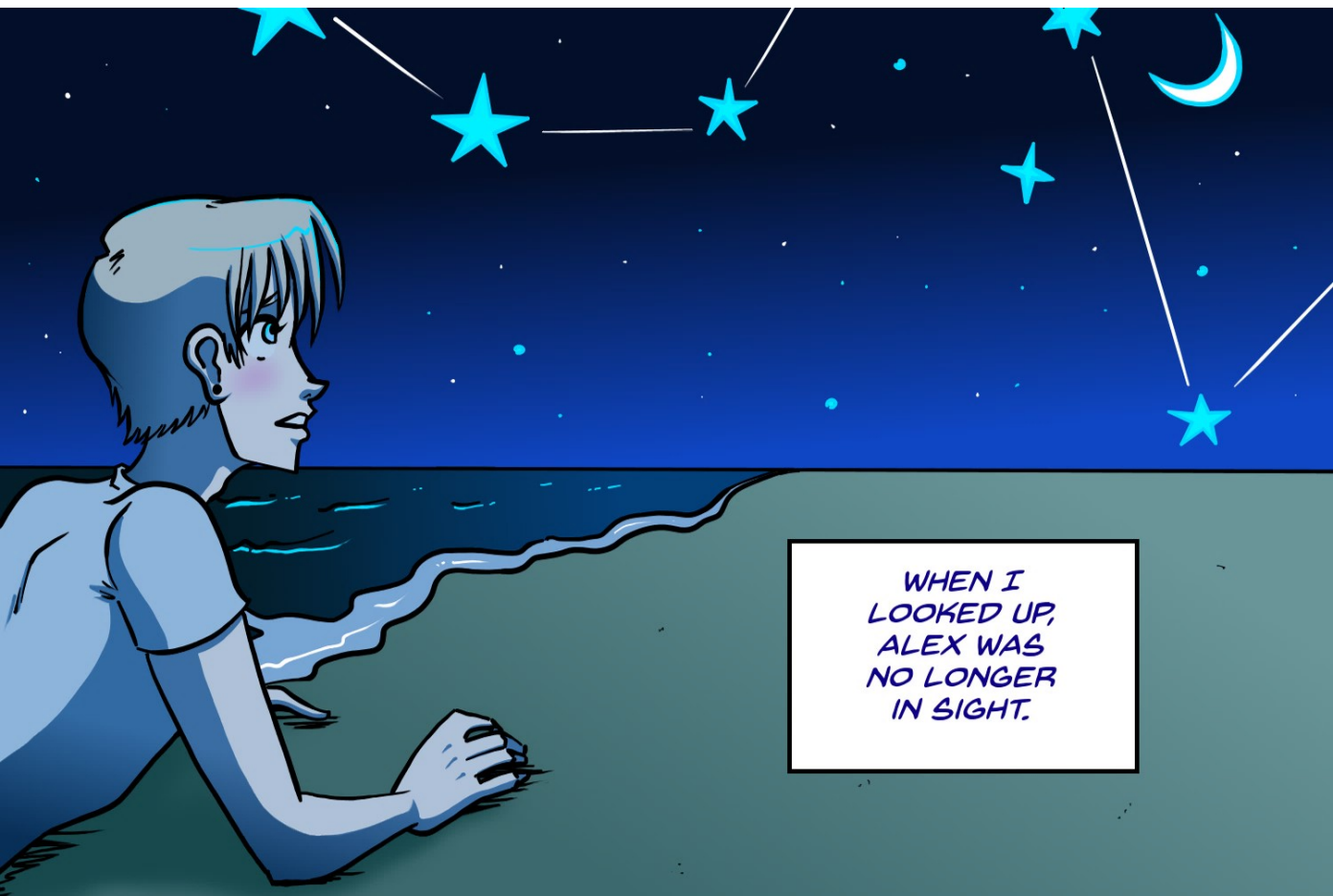
...ALWAYS  
A STEP  
AHEAD OF  
ME.



I TRIED TO FOLLOW HIM,  
BUT IT FELT AS IF THE  
EARTH WERE TILTING FORWARD  
BENEATH ME.



I FELL  
INTO THE  
SAND.



WHEN I  
LOOKED UP,  
ALEX WAS  
NO LONGER  
IN SIGHT.



AND THEN  
THE STARS  
FELL  
FROM THE  
HEAVENS.

AND I  
WOKE UP.