

Twenty years ago.

--CAREFUL,
CAREFUL--

--CLOSE
YOUR EYES
AND--

--GO FOR IT,
GO FOR IT!



--MAKE
A WISH!



NICE, ROWAN!

GOT
'EM ALL!

DIDJA MAKE
A WISH?
WHAT'D YOU
WISH FOR?

YOU CAN'T
ASK HER THAT!
DON'T ASK
THAT...



...SHE CAN'T
TELL YOU OR IT WON'T
COME TRUE!

WAS IT
ABOUT JOSH? I
BET IT WAS ABOUT
JOSH--

ELIZA! I
CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU WOULD
EVEN--

ROWAN?



WHY DON'T YOU LET YOUR
GRANDMOTHER AND I CUT
THE CAKE FOR YOU AND
YOUR FRIENDS?

AND YOU CAN
OPEN SOME PRESENTS
IN THE FRONT ROOM?

OKAY,
MOM!



REMEMBER TO
WRITE DOWN WHO
GAVE YOU WHAT.

MOM.
C'MON,
HAWTHORNE,
KEEP UP!

YOU'RE GONNA
LOVE WHAT I GOT
YOU, RO...







DID YOU ENJOY YOUR PARTY?

IT WAS FINE, IT WAS FUN AND ALL...



...IT JUST... IT'S *HARD* NOT BEING ABLE TO TELL ANYONE.

THEY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, RO.

OH, I KNOW, TRUST ME.

I MEAN, YOU SAY "WITCH" TO ANYONE LIKE ELIZA OR NICHOLE, THEY GET ALL, LIKE, SILLY ABOUT IT...

...THEY'RE ALL LIKE, "OOH, SPOOKY," AND "OOH, THEY DO *SEX STUFF*" AND LIKE THAT, AND THEN THEY'RE ALWAYS LIKE, "MAGIC DOESN'T EXIST."



AND AINSELY'S WORSE, BECAUSE HER FAMILY IS REALLY RELIGIOUS, AND THE ONE TIME IT EVEN CAME UP AT ALL SHE WAS LIKE, "THEY WORSHIP THE DEVIL AND WILL GO TO HELL."



I JUST WISH MORE PEOPLE *UNDERSTOOD*, JUST WISH IT WASN'T SUCH A *SECRET*, SOMETIMES.

IT FEELS... I'M *CELEBRATING* SOMETHING, AND IF I AM, THEN I SHOULD BE ABLE TO *SHARE* IT WITH PEOPLE.



IT IS A CELEBRATION. YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT IT'S A *CELEBRATION* TO SHARE WITH *FAMILY*, PERHAPS. MORE THAN WITH *FRIENDS*.

THE *MOTHERS* ARE COMING FROM ALL AROUND THE WORLD TONIGHT.

ALL OF THEM?

SHOULD BE, YES.



ARE THE GREYS GOING TO BE THERE?

ARTUR WILL BE, YES.

ALEXANDRA ISN'T OLD ENOUGH, YOU KNOW THAT.



ALEX MUST TOTALLY HATE THAT SHE CAN'T COME TONIGHT.



REMEMBER THE REDE, ROWAN. DON'T GLOAT.

YES, GRAN.

SHE WILL AWAKEN SOON ENOUGH.



MOM? WHAT WAS YOURS LIKE?

WHEN YOU MET ALL YOUR LIVES BEFORE?

I'VE TOLD YOU THIS.

TELL ME AGAIN.



IT WAS WONDERFUL. BUT IT'S...HARD TO ARTICULATE.

IMAGINE IF YOU LIVED YOUR WHOLE LIFE IN BLACK AND WHITE, AND THE PEOPLE YOU LOVED, YOU TRUSTED, HAD TOLD YOU WHAT COLOR WAS. THAT IT EXISTED...

...BUT ALL THAT COULD BE TO YOU WAS WORDS...



...AND THEN YOU OPENED YOUR EYES, AND THE VERY FIRST THING YOU SAW WAS A RAINBOW....