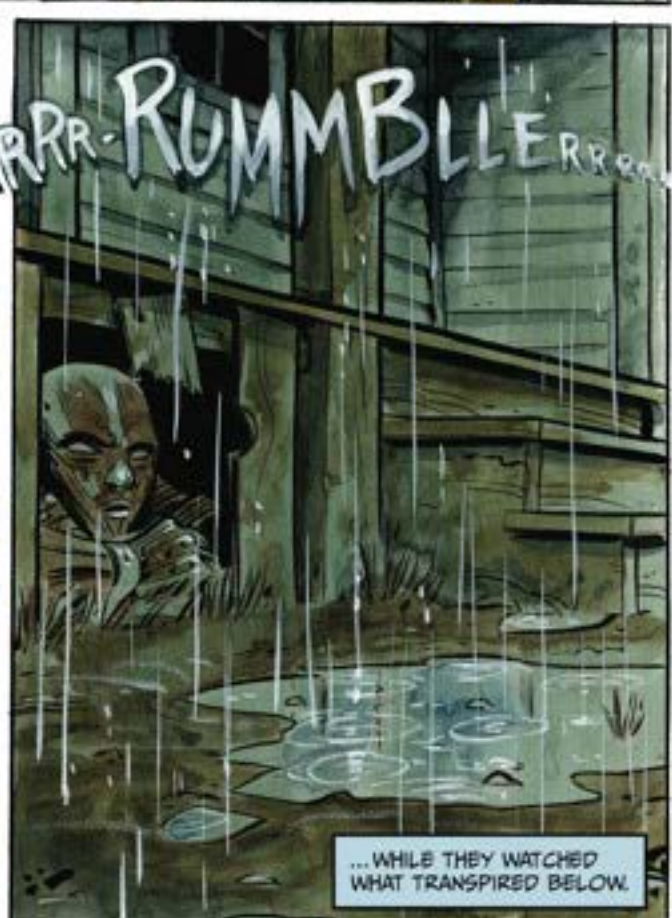
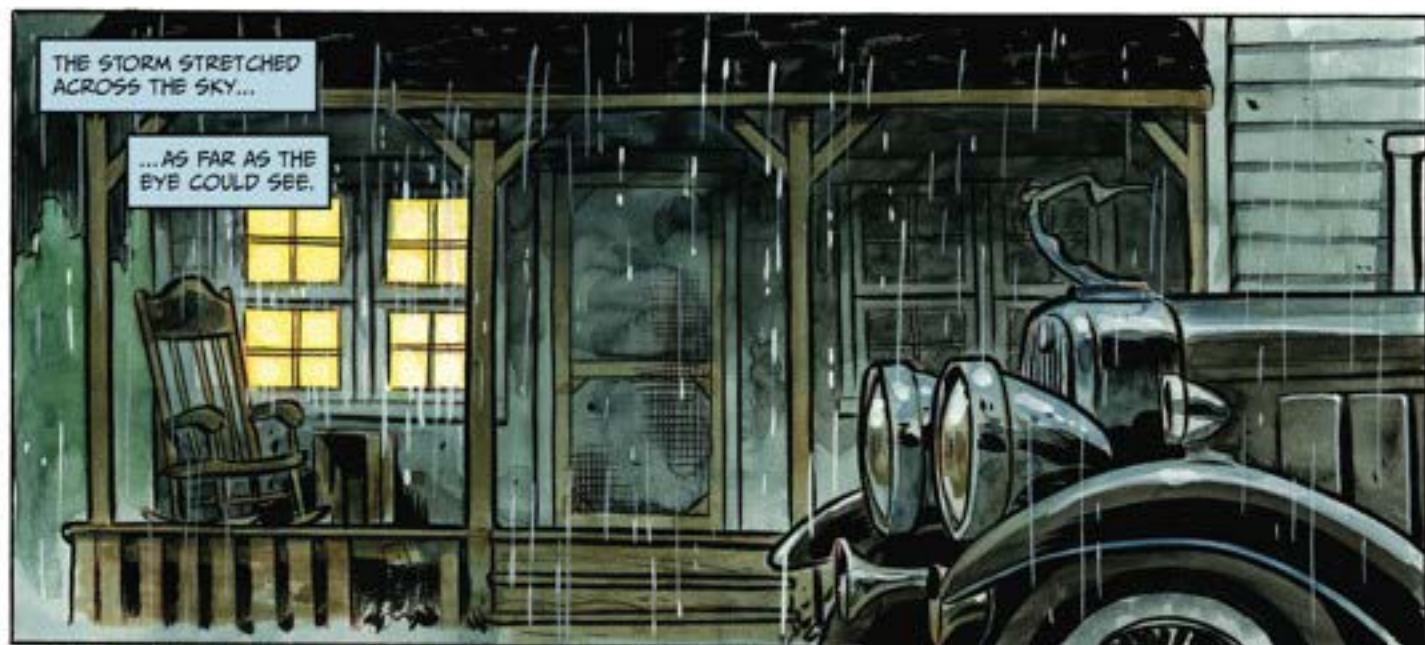
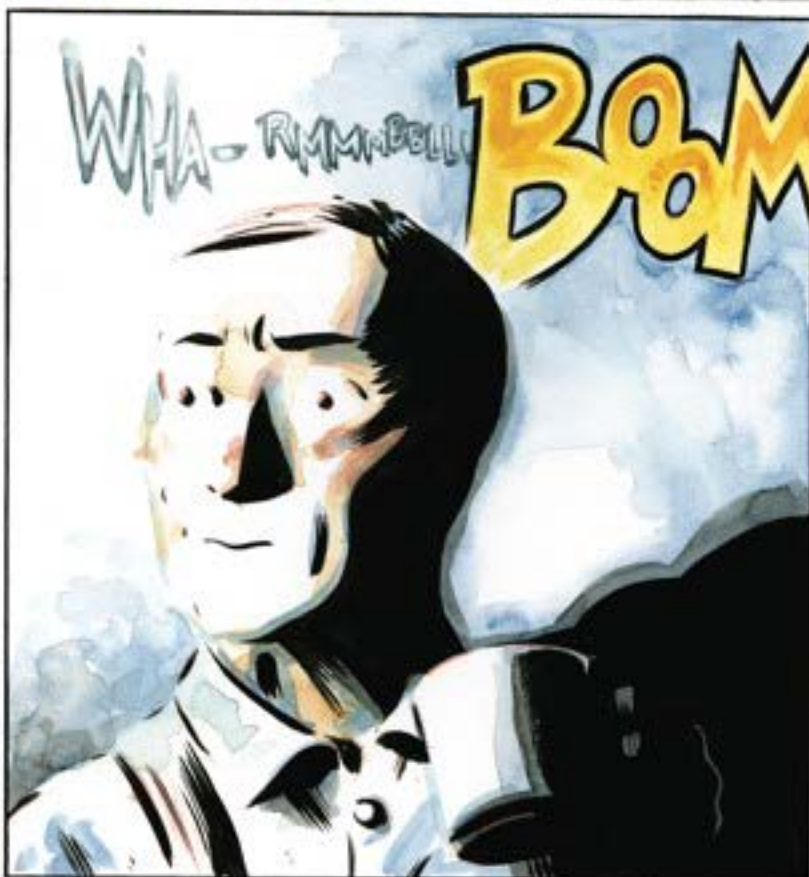




LIGHTNING
PLUMMET...

AS BRUISE
AND GUILD AS
MITSU'S FIRE







"MIGHT BE THEY'D TAKE ME UP ON THE OFFER."

HER NAME WAS KAMMI.

HER EARLIEST MEMORIES WERE OF BLINDING LIGHTS...

...AND THE DRONE OF THE CITY.



SHE WAS EMMY'S TWIN...

...HER MIRROR IMAGE...

...BUT AN AIR OF MYSTERY HUNG OVER HER... JUST AS THE STORM LOOMED OVER THE FARM.

...I'VE NEVER BEEN TO NEW YORK.

NEVER REALLY BEEN ANYWHERE.



THAT'S NOT SO BAD, I GUESS.

I NEVER LEFT THE CITY UNTIL JUST A FEW DAYS AGO.

I NEVER SAW A FARM... EXCEPT MAYBE IN BOOKS.



AS SOON AS I FOUND OUT ABOUT YOU, THOUGH...

...I KNEW I HAD TO PAY YOU A VISIT.

I ONLY WISH SOMEONE HAD TOLD ME I HAD A TWIN SISTER SOONER!



IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE?

SISTERS?



WE LOOK ALIKE.

OUR BIRTHDAY IS THE SAME.

WHAT ELSE COULD WE BE?



AND HASN'T ANYONE TAUGHT YOU THAT IT'S RUDE TO INTERRUPT?

