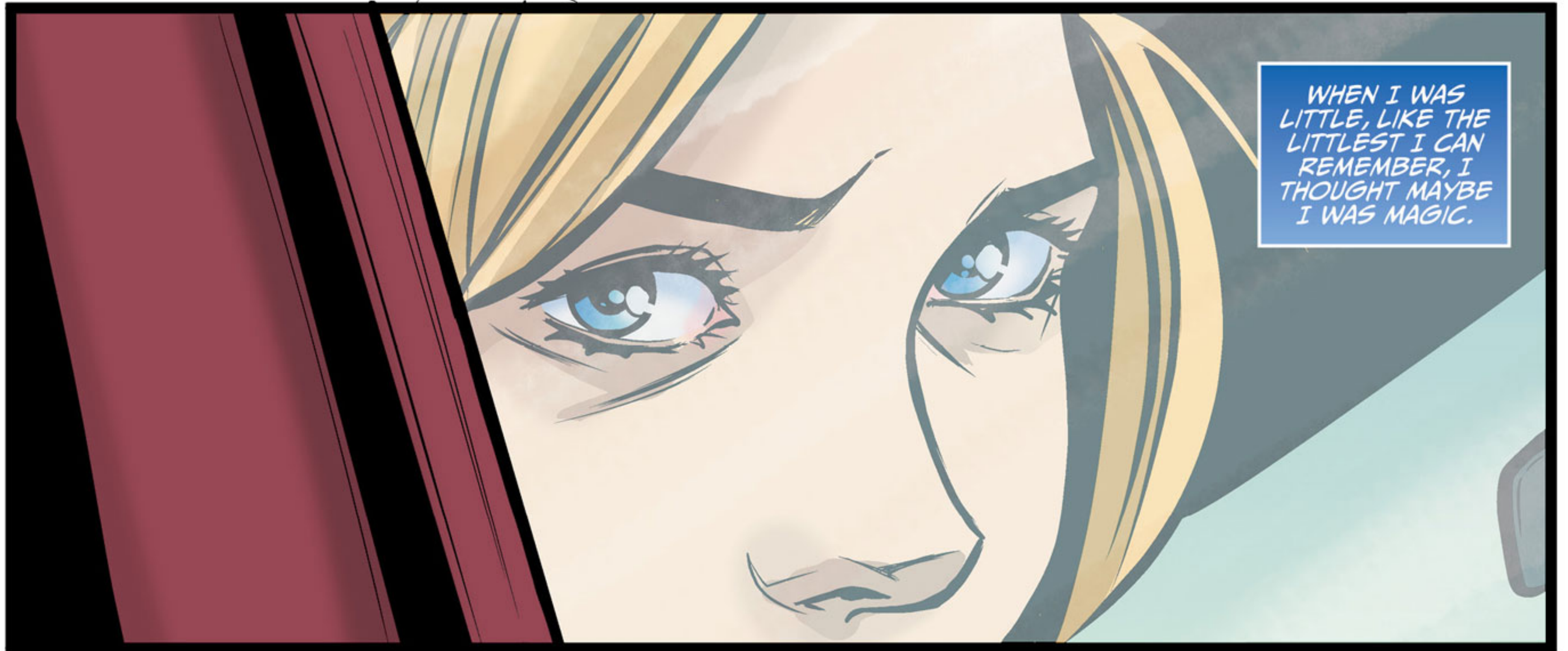
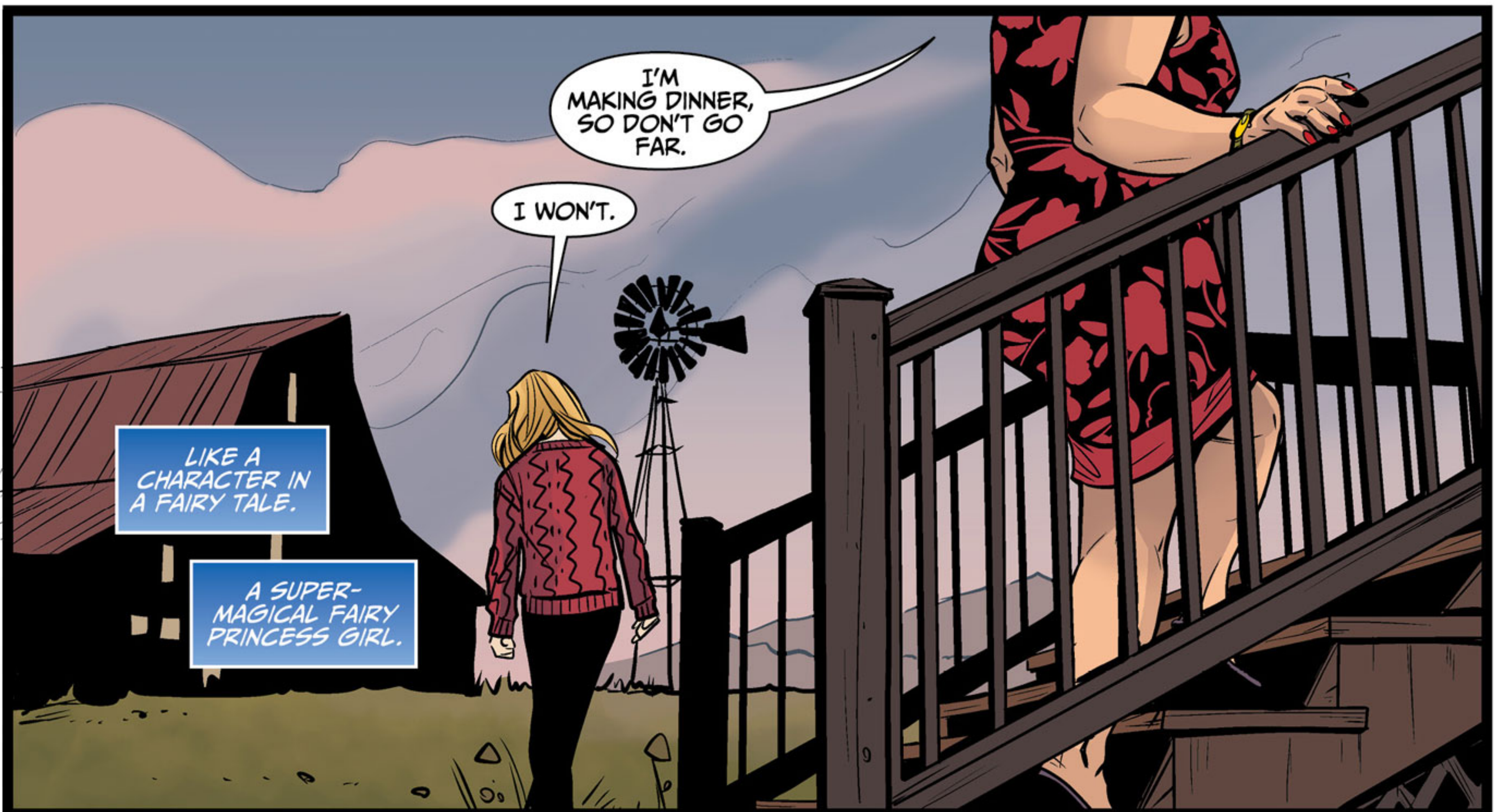


YOU KNOW EVERYONE IN THERE WAS TALKING ABOUT HOW BRAVE YOU WERE.

BRAVE.



WHEN I WAS LITTLE, LIKE THE LITTLEST I CAN REMEMBER, I THOUGHT MAYBE I WAS MAGIC.



I'M MAKING DINNER, SO DON'T GO FAR.

I WON'T.

LIKE A CHARACTER IN A FAIRY TALE.

A SUPER-MAGICAL FAIRY PRINCESS GIRL.

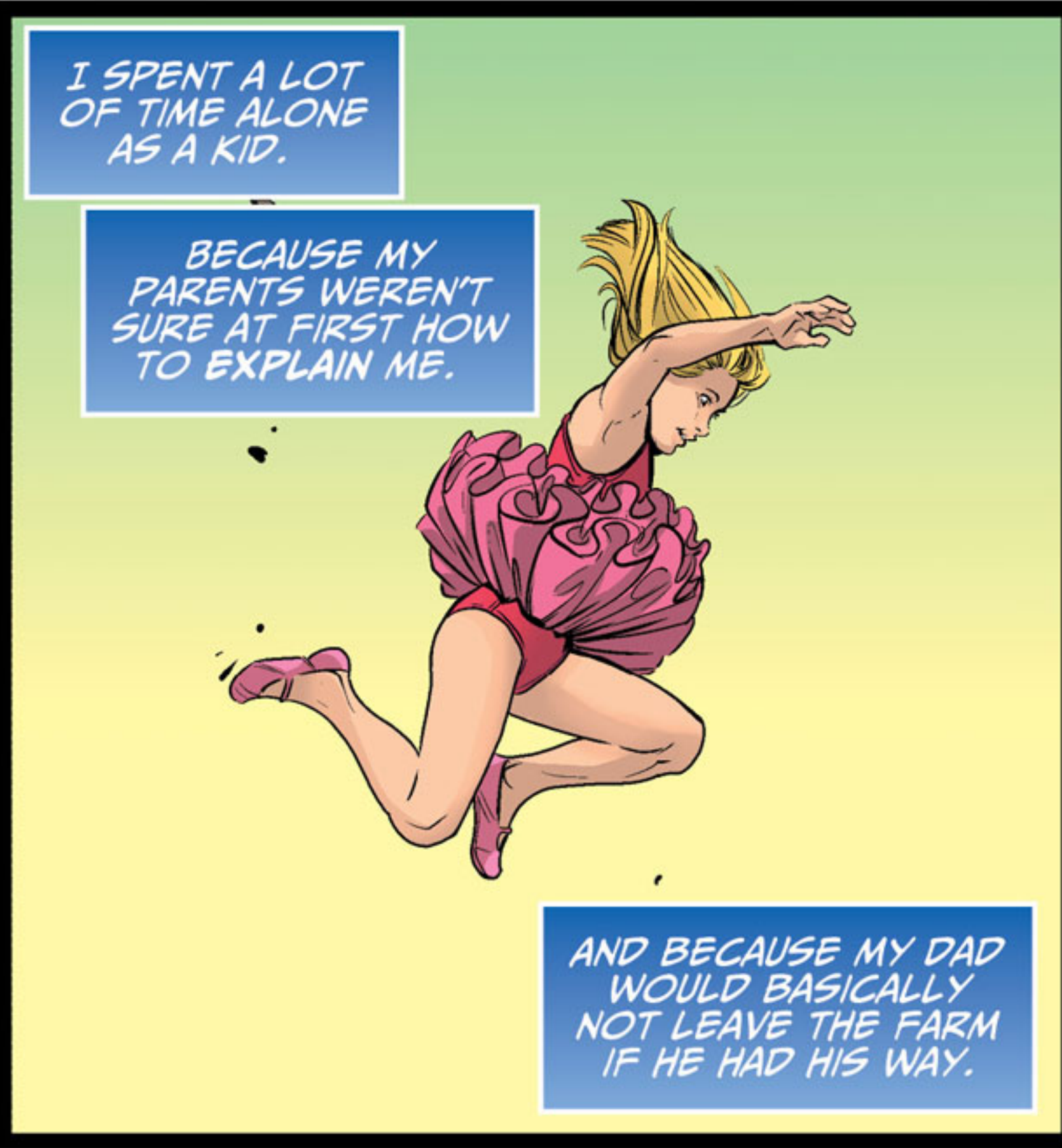




WHO COULD FLY.



OH MY LORD!



I SPENT A LOT OF TIME ALONE AS A KID.

BECAUSE MY PARENTS WEREN'T SURE AT FIRST HOW TO EXPLAIN ME.

AND BECAUSE MY DAD WOULD BASICALLY NOT LEAVE THE FARM IF HE HAD HIS WAY.



IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN TO A LITTLE KID WHO CAN LIFT A WHOLE COW OVER HER HEAD...

MAGIC!

... THAT THERE'S NO MAGIC.

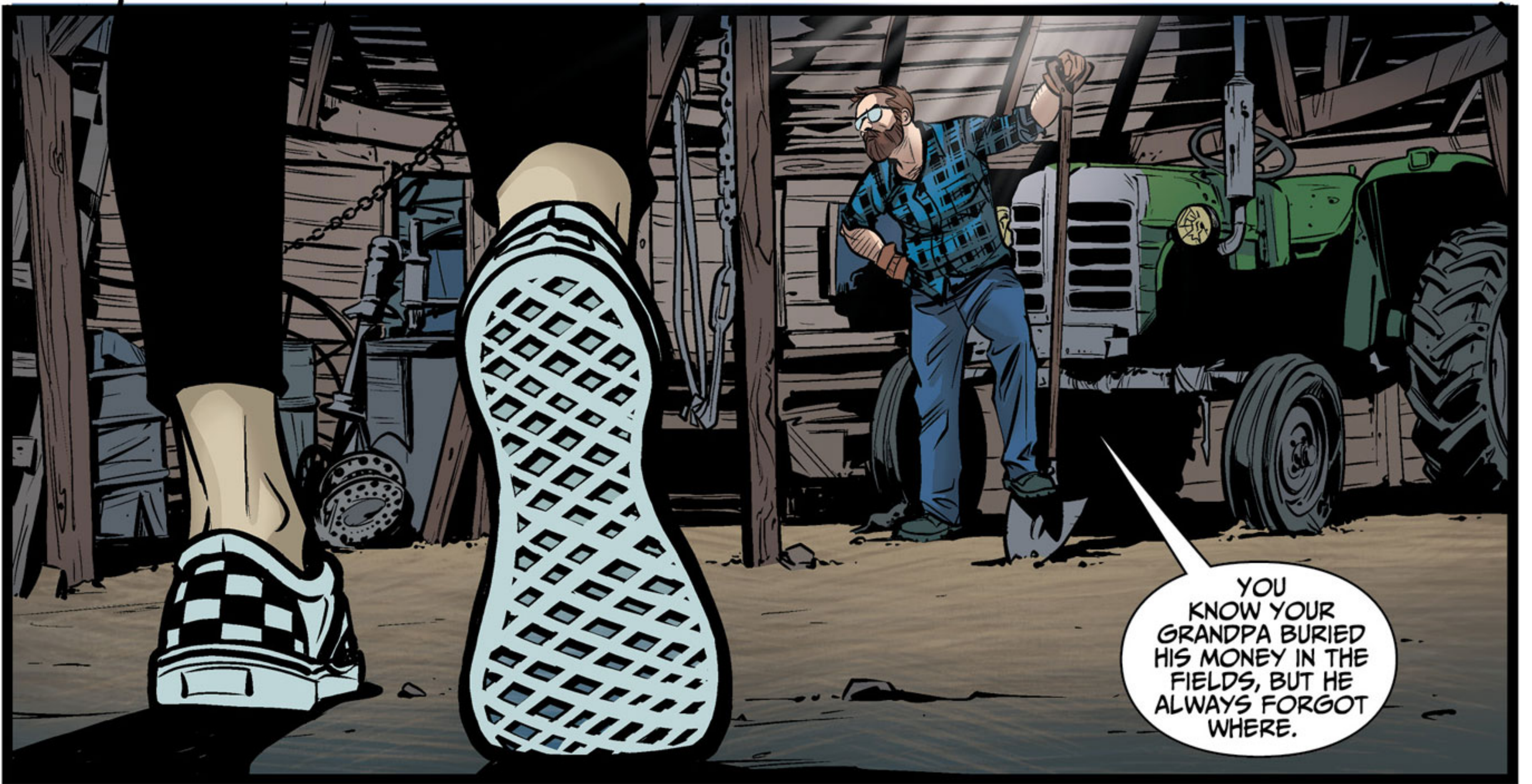


MY DAD JUST SAID...

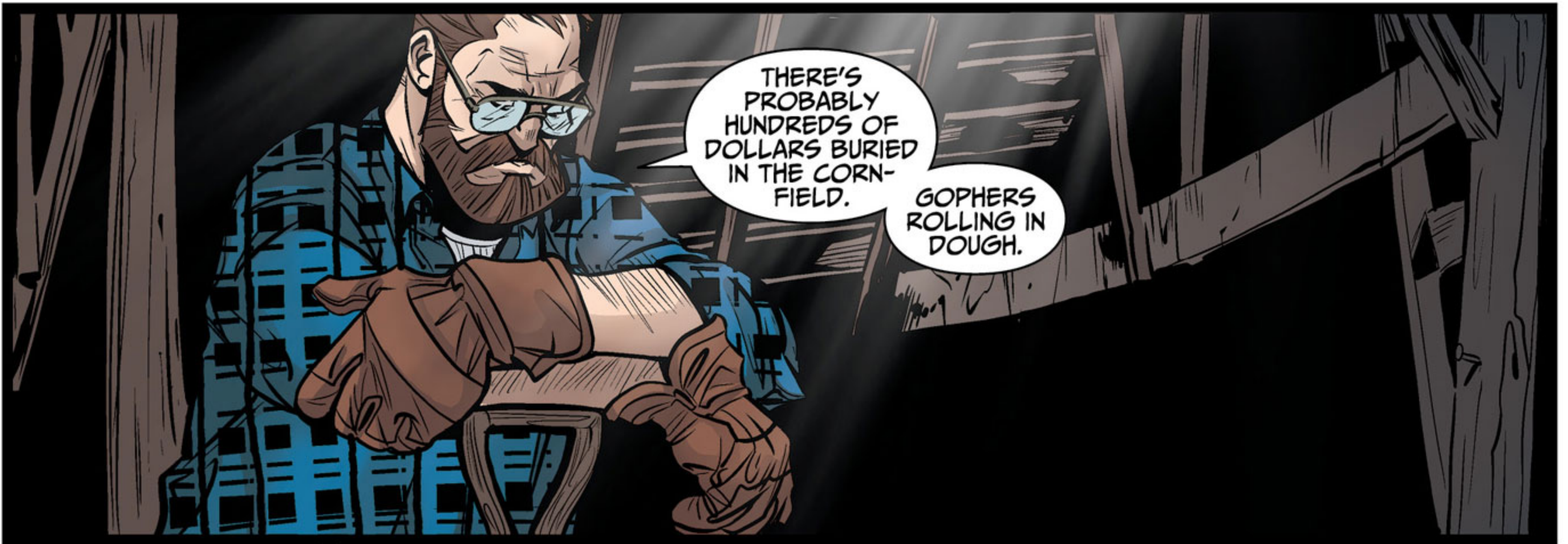
THERE'S NO MAGIC, KID. THERE'S POWER.

WHICH YOU HAVE. AND RESPONSIBILITY.



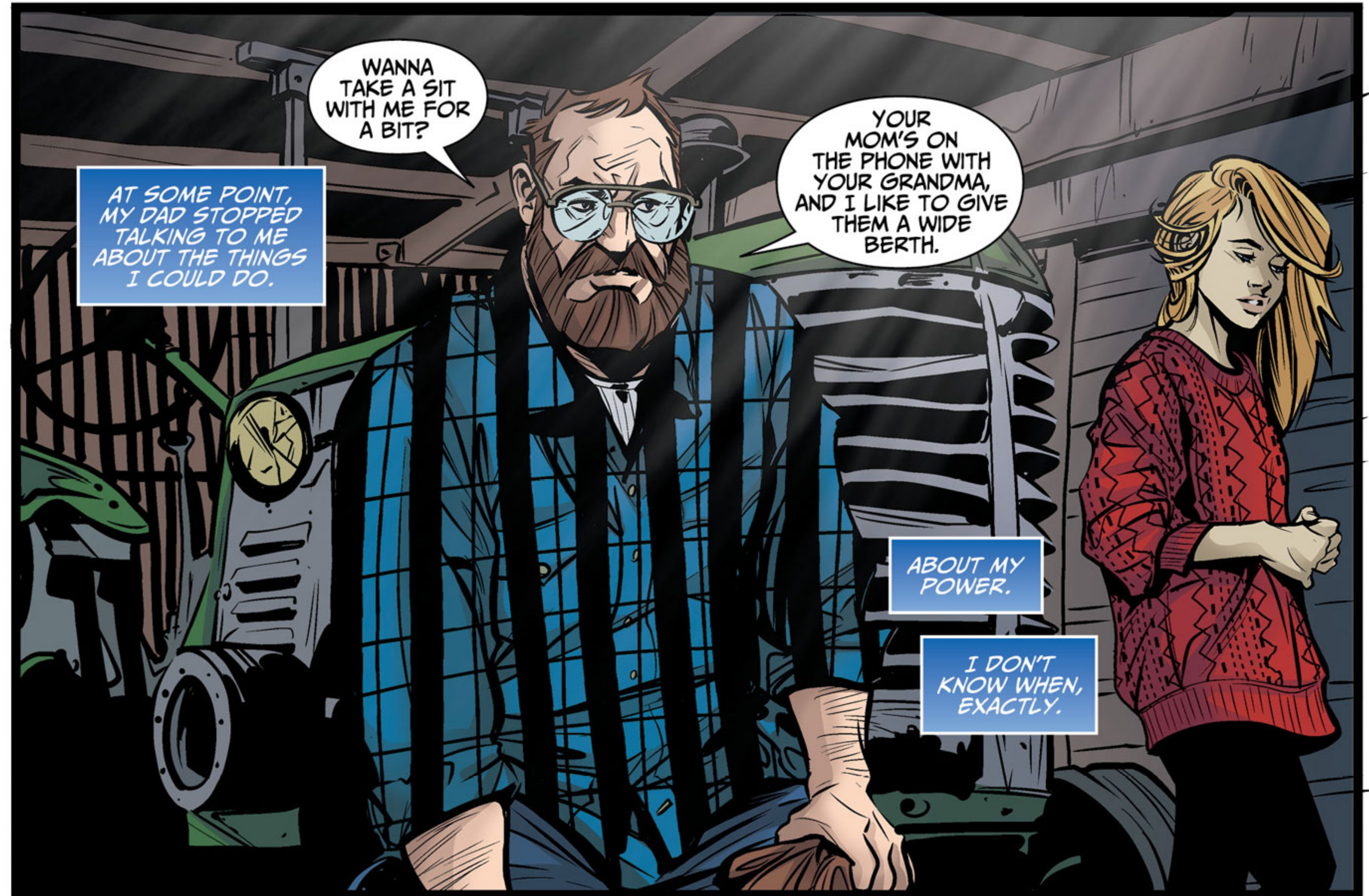


YOU KNOW YOUR GRANDPA BURIED HIS MONEY IN THE FIELDS, BUT HE ALWAYS FORGOT WHERE.



THERE'S PROBABLY HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS BURIED IN THE CORN-FIELD.

GOPHERS ROLLING IN DOUGH.



WANNA TAKE A SIT WITH ME FOR A BIT?

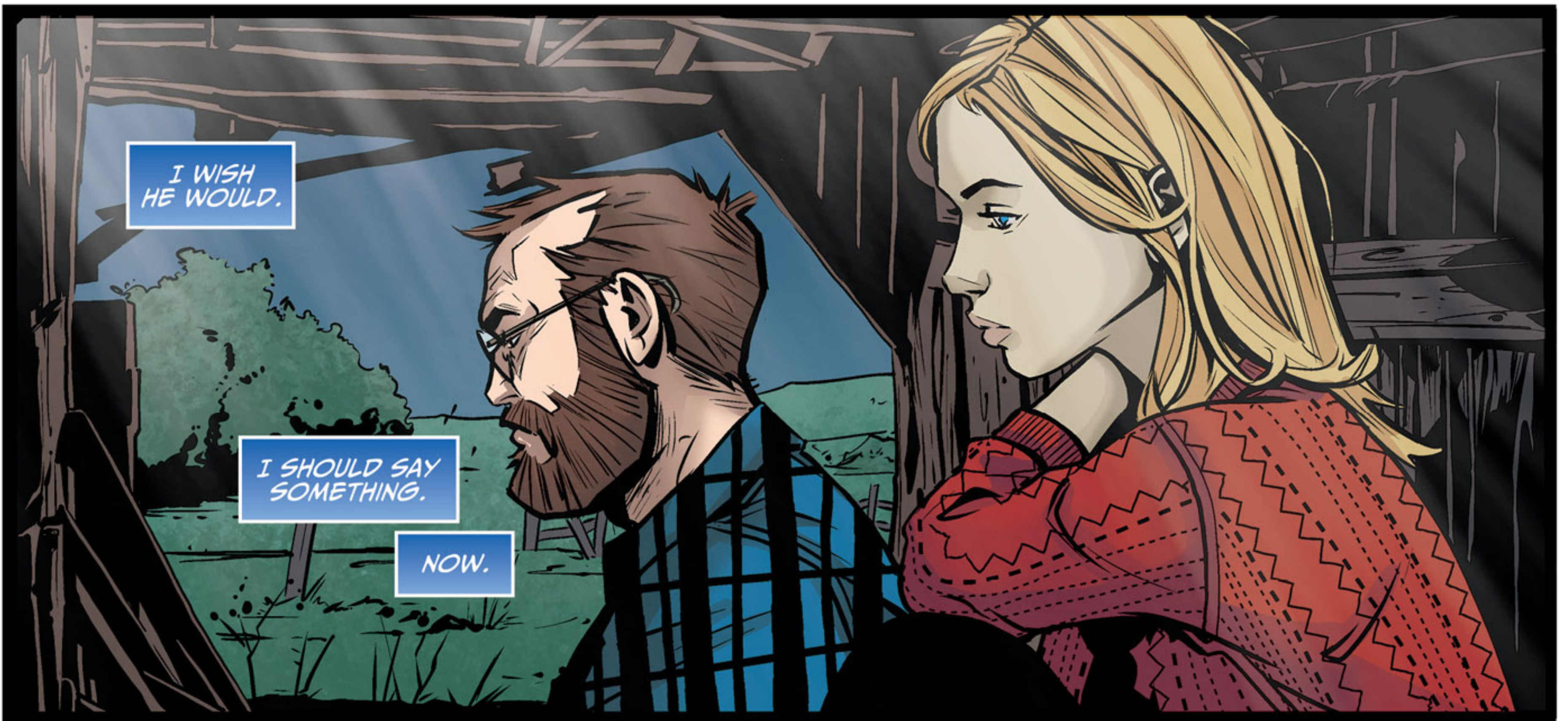
AT SOME POINT, MY DAD STOPPED TALKING TO ME ABOUT THE THINGS I COULD DO.

YOUR MOM'S ON THE PHONE WITH YOUR GRANDMA, AND I LIKE TO GIVE THEM A WIDE BERTH.

ABOUT MY POWER.

I DON'T KNOW WHEN, EXACTLY.

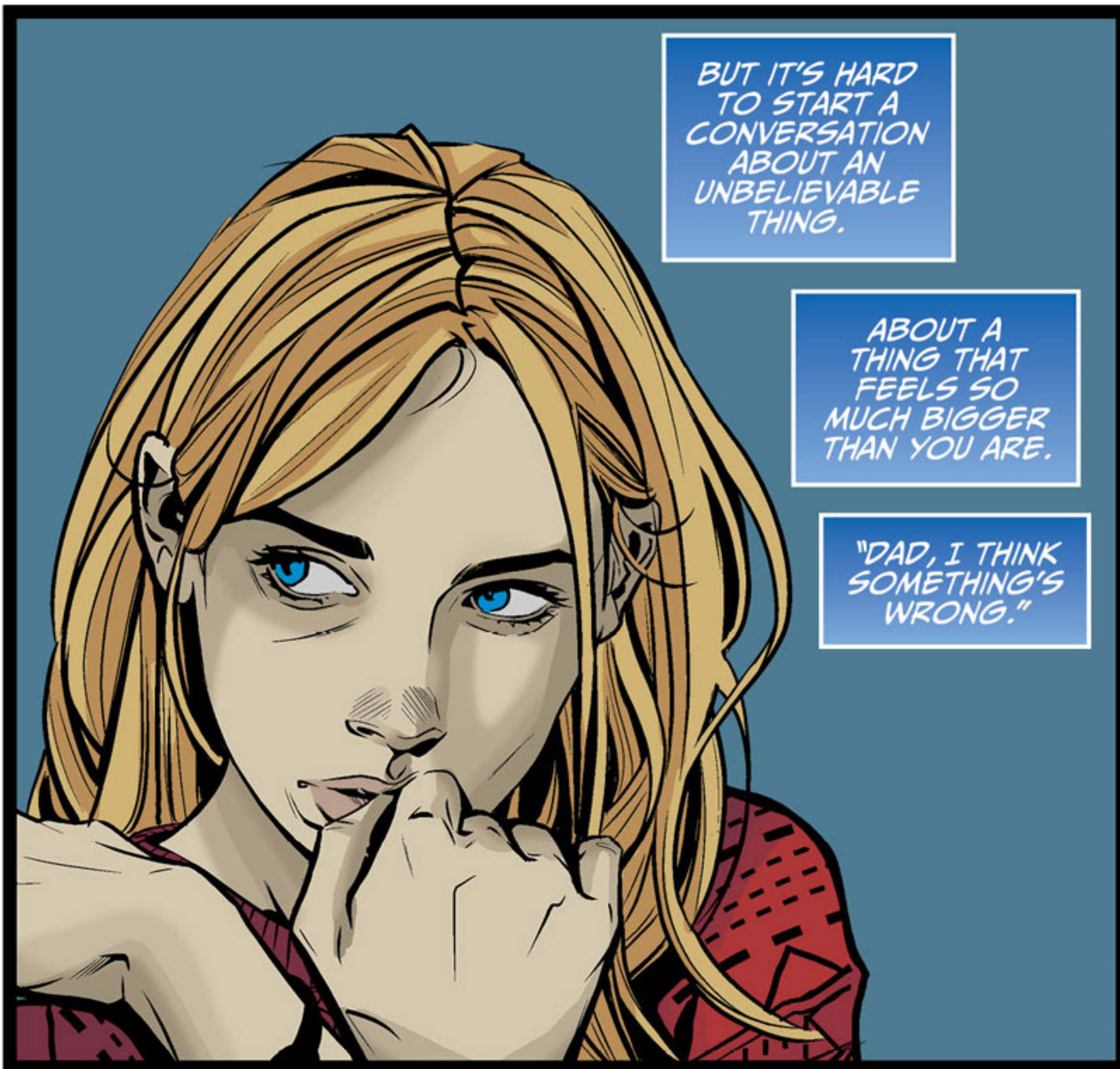




I WISH HE WOULD.

I SHOULD SAY SOMETHING.

NOW.



BUT IT'S HARD TO START A CONVERSATION ABOUT AN UNBELIEVABLE THING.

ABOUT A THING THAT FEELS SO MUCH BIGGER THAN YOU ARE.

"DAD, I THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG."



I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND.

I JUST KNOW HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO TALK ABOUT IT.



ME, TOO.

HE'S SCARED.