



...middle, south, and
east, while the
west, the north,
and central regions
have been lost
to the sea.

We could see no
signs of life, but when
we heard the noise
of approaching pirates
they fled their posts
in the trees.

With Mr. Scott looking
at me and his
hand on my shoulder,

and with my heart
beating rapidly,

we sat down.
Everyone was exhausted
and relieved by a moment.

Finally, though, we
realized it was time
to move on and return
to our original path.

But the trail ahead was
thin and treacherous.
After many hours,

the pirates had
surpassed us.

Mr. Scott and I
had been lost.

Since the two pirates
had been unable
to find us, we were







What's this? You have
the power to stop us,
but you didn't even
try to stop us.

The last of these
days will never end.
I'm sorry, but I can't

And this doesn't
matter.

What about
you?

What the hell,
what are you doing?
I need your help.

It's time to leave
now. Come on, we
have to leave now
and fast.

It's time
to leave.

It's time
to leave.

You said no more,
and now you're back.
You're back again.
It's like you're
not here.

It's time
to leave.

It's time
to leave.

It's time
to leave.

It's time
to leave.



