



Keith?

wow

Oh, hey. What's up? I was just whispering "wow" over and over again. The sky! Is it always like this?

Ah, the Optic Winds. They flow from the long nights of Fridgera to the Amaryl thaw. Is there nothing comparable on Earth?

The winds flow from the open peaks of the Fount Mountains beyond the Quiet Valley.

If you lie where the mountains meet the valley, the lights are so bright you would not be able to sleep, but so mesmerizing you would not want to...

Not like this. At least not that I've seen as a city boy.



I ... was on my way to communicate our progress to the Queen. Was there anything you wished to relay—



Manton!



We have a problem!





