



LOS ANGELES.

LIKE MOST KIDS, I DREAMED OF FLYING WHEN I WAS LITTLE. THE THOUGHT OF IT NEVER SCARED ME. I WAS FEARLESS. I WAS EXCITED.

READY?

ONE,
TWO...



BUT THEN AGAIN, PARENTS HAVE A WAY OF MAKING YOU FEEL INVINCIBLE. THE WAY THEY ARE ALWAYS LOOKING OUT FOR YOU. PROTECTING YOU. LOVING YOU.

THREEEEEE!

WEEEEEE!



NEVER IMAGINED THAT DREAM WOULD EVER COME TRUE.

AGAIN!
AGAIN!

OKAY,
OKAY...

OR THAT IT WOULD COME
AT SUCH A HEAVY PRICE.





LET ME GUESS, *CASSIDY*, HOMESICK?

WHAT?

DON'T PLAY COY WITH ME. I SEE YOU GETTING ALL MUSHY AT THAT SCENE OF FAMILY BLISS DOWN THERE.

SCREW YOU, *LILY*. WHAT? I CAN'T MISS MY FAMILY?

SORRY MY HOME LIFE WASN'T A TRAIN WRECK. OR THAT I WASN'T AS MISERABLE AS YOU WERE BEFORE YOU TOOK OFF. MY PARENTS WERE GREAT. I WAS HAPPY. SO, SUE ME.



PAST TENSE.



LOOK, IT'S TOUGH LOVE, GIRL. YOU GOTTA GET OVER IT. THAT LIFE IS BEHIND YOU NOW. FOREVER. YOU COULDN'T GO BACK TO IT IF YOU WANTED TO. NONE OF US CAN.

SHUT UP.

I KNOW.

WE'RE YOUR FAMILY. NOW. JUST A BUNCH OF BROTHERS AND SISTERS BOUND BY SOMETHING STRONGER THAN BLOOD. *MAGIC*.

OF COURSE, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T THINK OF *MILO* AS A BROTHER. I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING CAUGHT UP IN ANY INCESTUAL FANTASIES.

LILY!



HEY. WHAT ARE YOU GIRLS CHATTING ABOUT OVER THERE?

NOTHING. NOTHING AT ALL.