

## DARK QUEEN

### TORM AND SISTER SHADOW AND RIVER

Sweet little sister, innocent little sister. Lie dying in a dream. The dark embrace of the veins in a cold corner of a shadow.

Why do you block the whispering joy while working on her fever? You can save her! What are you afraid to see, Torm?

Your cage is made of guilt. Let go and you are free.

It is the joy of the puzzle you possess, not her pain. Let go of your guilt and save your sister.

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Let the gears of your curiosity drown her cries and focus on the fever.