*Gavin, who was now walking up the stairway of an Unknown location, started to make his way through, encountering dark creatures with glowing yellow eyes. Gavin quickly brought out his Keyblade, and was eliminating the creatures one by one. As Gavin approached a large group of the creatures, he quickly dashed forward, as his Keyblade sparked with electricity. Gavin dashed back and forth across each creature, using Spark Blade. After 7 hits, they were all defeated. In the end, Gavin raised his Keyblade up in the air in victory. Several seconds later, a small poof of smoke appeared near Gavin, and from the smoke, was a small cat-like, anthropomorphic creature.  
  
????: Pretty scary stuff, huh? But you get an A for effort.  
  
Gavin looked at the cat-like creature in confusion.  
  
????: You look a little confused. Here’s what’s going on. Your pursuit of light made you the perfect candidate for a Keyblade wielder. Darkness is spreading and it’s up to you to use the weapon to get rid of it, collect light, and in turn save the world. The creature that was just defeated belongs to the darkness and is called a Heartless. These Heartless scour the world searching for hearts, spreading darkness as they go. The Keyblade is an effective weapon against them. I hope this is all sinking in…Anyway, I was assigned by a certain someone to watch over a new Keyblade wielder-you! I’m Chirithy. I’ll be supporting you the whole way, teaching you everything you need to know and more.  
  
Gavin could do nothing but smile at his new companion.  
  
Chirithy: Nice to meet ya! Right now, that Keyblade is just like you-it has room to grow. To unleash its true power, you’ll need to use “fragments”-special Medals that you can set in your Keyblade. Anyway, that’s a lot to take in, so why don’t you use the Heartless here for some practice?  
  
Chirithy jumped up from the ground, and suddenly disappeared in a small cloud of smoke, leaving Gavin on his own again. Gavin quickly went to work on getting some practice in, walking forward and attacking any Heartless he encountered. He even got some time in to use medals he was given to try out other special abilities; Raging Barrage, Ragnarok, and Dark Break. Gavin was able to take out Heartless after Heartless with hardly any effort, as he made it all the way to the Fountain Square of the unknown World he was brought to. After encountering a Heartless and quickly eliminating it, a purple-blue portal appeared near him.  
  
From the portal, a woman stepped out. She covered her identity with a blue snake mask, and wore a light blue, hooded cloak that covered her robe, shirt, and sash that were all coloured in a darker shade of blue. She was the leader of the Anguis Union, and one of the five Foretellers. Her name was Invi.  
  
Invi: You’ve managed to tap into the power of the Keyblade. Lesser Heartless won’t stand a chance, but in order to defeat stronger foes…  
  
Behind Gavin, a large Dark portal appeared. From that portal, a Darkside Heartless appeared, and was five times bigger than Gavin and Invi  
  
Invi: You must combine your strength with those who share your purpose and aspirations.  
  
As the Darkside Heartless appeared, A man wearing a black coat, a Wolf-like, anthropomorphic creature who had sleeves on his shirt that look like they were torn out, a woman who wore red glasses, a yellow and black vest with a blue skirt, a man who wore grey armor along with a sturdy grey helmet, a woman who wore a durable dark blue armor, and a man who wore a dark blue robe with black pants, and wielded a Bow Keyblade.  
  
Invi: Your friends will become your power.  
  
All six of the Keyblade Wielders that showed up each struck a blow against the Darkside Heartless,, which critically weakened it. Seeing that the Heartless was weak, Gavin quickly jumped up into the air, and struck the finishing blow, eliminating the Heartless. When the Heartless was gone, all 7 Keyblade Wielders turned back to Invi, who now had their undivided attention.  
  
Invi: There are others who collect the light, but not all of them share the same goal of bringing peace to the world. You must discover who amongst us walks the path of darkness.  
  
Gavin nodded his head yes, as Invi created a light blue portal, and left, with the portal disappearing behind her. When Invi left, the other 6 Keyblade Wielders left as well, running off from the Fountain Square. As the Keyblade Wielders left, a small puff of smoke suddenly appeared. From the smoke, Chirithy showed up.  
  
Chirithy: I know this is overwhelming, but darkness waits for no one! In fact, it’s found its way to a bunch of other worlds, which need your help. I know a way to these places. Are you ready?  
  
Gavin nodded his head yes, turned around, and pointed his Keyblade forward. As he did, a beam of light shot out from the tip of the Keyblade, and created the same light blue portal that Invi had made just a few minutes ago. With the portal successfully made, Gavin rushed to the portal and went through, as the portal disappeared behind him.*  
  
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Back at the Final World, Squeel walked towards each Heart piece she found, one after another, as she placed each one inside of a large sack.  
  
Squeel: Man. I can’t believe I got stuck doing this.  
  
Squeel looked back at Gavin and Len, and could do nothing but sigh to herself.  
  
Squeel: Seriously. Why was I dragged into this mess?  
  
????: Maybe you were brought here for a reason.  
  
Squeel looked to her left, and saw Chirithy. This caused her to immediately jump in both being surprised and being scared.  
  
Squeel: Chirithy! Don’t sneak up on me like that!  
  
Chirithy: Oh. Sorry about that. I didn’t mean to startle you.  
  
Squeel: No…. it’s okay. It’s just…. why was I picked for this? I’m nobody special.  
  
Chirithy: I may not know why you were chosen for this. But I always believe there’s a reason for everything.  
  
Squeel: Well that’s one way to see it. But I don’t have the ability to summon a Keyblade.  
  
Chirithy: That’s not true. I see can see you have a strong light dwelling deep within your Heart. The only thing you have to do is imagine it.  
  
Squeel: But how?  
  
Chirithy: For that one, you will have to clear your mind, and take a deep breath.  
  
Squeel dropped the sack full of Heart fragments, and did what Chirithy told her. She closed her eyes, cleared her mind from all of the stress she felt, and started to take deep breaths.  
  
Chirithy: Now then, I want to you to picture a key, and then proceed to think of that key becoming the size of a sword.  
  
Squeel started to imagine the key she always liked, and changing it to become the size of a sword.  
  
Chirithy: Now then. Raise out your right hand, and imagine that it’s being held there.  
  
Squeel raised her right hand, and thought of the weapon being held there. Suddenly, she heard a noise, and quickly opened her eyes. When she did, she was speechless. On her right hand, she was wielding the Keyblade she imagined. Squeel was ecstatic.  
  
Squeel: I did it!  
  
Chirithy: There you go! You just have to believe!  
  
Squeel: Chirithy…. thank you…  
  
Squeel smiled at Chirithy, as she was feeling that being here wasn’t so bad in the end.  
  
Chirithy: Now then. I guess we better keep collecting those Heart fragments.  
  
Squeel: Right. But…how do I return this keyblade?  
  
Chirithy: Imagine that you’re dismissing it for now. When you do, it will disappear.  
  
Squeel: imagined her keyblade disappearing for now, and in front of her eyes, she saw it disappear in a small plume of sparkles and light.  
  
Squeel: Well that was simple. Now then, time to get back to collecting.  
  
Squeel picked up the sack of Heart fragments, and started collecting again, as Chirithy started to help her out.  
  
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When the light faded, Gavin saw that he was holding the piece of paper with his right hand, knowing now he was able to move and see again. He looked to his left, and saw Len, who had the same expression on her face as before, but quickly changed to curiosity. When she fully regained her senses, she shook her head, and looked at Gavin.  
  
Len: Okay. So, you got practice in with the Keyblade you currently have. And I take it that woman I saw was your leader. I will say, I have never met anybody who was named Invi before. But I guess anything is possible now.  
  
Gavin: Yeah. I can’t believe that’s where I met Chirithy, and he was there with me since the beginning of my journey.  
  
Len: Chirithy did say they were assigned to you. So that means they have somebody who they are taking orders from.  
  
Gavin: So that means it was either my Leader Invi. Or there’s somebody else.  
  
Len: We will only find the answers with more pages we look at.  
  
The page Gavin and Len were holding suddenly disappeared, and appeared inside of the book cover with the first page.  
  
Gavin: That makes 2.  
  
Len: Let’s find the next page.  
  
Gavin and Len took out the next piece of paper that was glowing and examined it. Both of them went through the same experience over and over with each page they looked at. One by one, Gavin started to remember his adventures and what he had gone through, while Len watched what Gavin had gone through. Page after page, it revealed Gavin going through and traveling to the Worlds of Dwarf Woodlands (Snow White), Wonderland (Alice in Wonderland), Agrabah (Aladdin), Olympus Coliseum (Hercules). After the latest page, Gavin and Len came back to their senses, with the current page they were holding disappeared and went into the now half-filled book.  
  
Gavin: Wow. We filled up half of the book. Guess that means I’m halfway into being put back together.  
  
Len: I just really hope time doesn’t apply in this world. That took quite a while to get it to where it is now.  
  
Gavin: And it means you are that closer to making it back home. Same with Squeel.  
  
Len: Yeah. I just hope she’s doing alright.  
  
Gavin: I’m sure she will come to us when she’s done. Ready to see the next page?  
  
Len: Ready as I can be.  
  
Gavin and Len took out the next piece of paper that was glowing and examined it. The page glowed brighter, as their senses went blank again.  
  
  
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*Gavin was back at the Fountain Square of the world he found himself in, that he had eventually learned it was called “Daybreak Town” Waiting at the Fountain Square, was Chirithy.  
  
Chirithy: Looks like you’re getting the hang of that thing.  
  
Gavin raised his Keyblade up into the air, and smiled at Chirithy, showing him that he was happy.  
  
Chirithy: Yep, you kinda look the part too!  
  
Seeing that Gavin was able to use his Keyblade efficiently, Chirithy felt that it was time. Time to fill Gavin in on the History of what was currently going on, and why he was brought to this world.  
  
Chirithy: It’s time that you learn how this all came to be. Before he disappeared, the one who made me, bestowed upon his six apprentices, and passed down the Book of Prophecies to five who came to be known as the Foretellers. The five read the manuscript, and were shocked by the final entry. “The fated will be the battleground for a great war. Light will see defeat and expire, while darkness prevails evermore.” They decided to draw on the powers of the book to prevent that from happening. The medals you’re using are one of those powers. They harness unimaginable forces from the future to protect light and keep the world safe from the inevitable darkness. As for the Foretellers, you should know that they share the same goal, but they don’t follow the same path. Don’t lose sight of yours, okay?  
  
Gavin only nodded his head yes to Chirithy, showing he understood clearly.*  
  
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Back at the Final World, Squeel, and Chirithy continued to collect Heart pieces that belonged to Gavin, which they were making incredible progress. Both of them working together resulted in three quarters of all of the Heart pieces being collected, and were all being contained inside the large sack Squeel was carrying.  
  
Squeel: Okay. We’re almost done. Didn’t think it would take this long to be honest.  
  
Chirithy: That’s because you were doing it on your own for a while. Until I came along to help out.  
  
Squeel: Only because I had somebody to talk to just to pass the time.  
  
Chirithy: It worked didn’t it?  
  
Squeel: I won’t lie. It did.  
  
Chirithy looked to the far distance, seeing Gavin and Len still out of it as they were holding the current sheet of paper they were examining.  
  
Chirithy: It’s only a matter of time until Gavin remembers who I am…  
  
Squeel spoke out to Chirithy, getting their attention.  
  
Squeel: Chirithy! Come on. We’re almost done.  
  
This made Chirithy snap out of it.  
  
Chirithy: Coming!  
  
Chirithy rushed back to Squeel, as they were finishing up collecting the rest of the Hearts pieces.  
  
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The light faded from the sheet of paper, as Gavin saw that he was holding the piece of paper with his right hand. He was able to move again. The page then disappeared into the book, becoming another addition to the flock of pages contained within. Gavin looked to his left, and saw Len, who came back to her senses a lot easier and quicker with each page they did. When she fully regained her senses, she shook her head, and looked at Gavin.  
  
Len: Okay. So, you have a leader who is known as a Foreteller. And along with her, are 4 other leaders, and each of them are trying to prevent a great war from happening.  
  
Gavin: But that book said that the war was inevitable. So how can you stop something that is already destined?  
  
Len: Don’t look at me. I was never a believer of destiny or anything like that. I just lived my life the best I could.  
  
Gavin: Okay then. I am still lost as to how they are even going to try and stop that war from happening. But I guess the only way is to see more into these pages.  
  
Len: Ready for this?  
  
Gavin: As ready as I can be.  
  
Gavin and Len took out the next piece of paper that was glowing and examined it. The page glowed brighter, as their senses went blank once more.  
  
  
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*A few days had passed since Chirithy explained to Gavin what was going on, and he was with Chirithy once more at the Fountain Square.  
  
Chirithy: You’re making amazing progress! I could tell you had potential from Day one. But what if I told you…I had something to make you even stronger?  
  
Chirithy opened the pink pouch in front of them, and started to rummage through it.  
  
Chirithy: Let’s see here…  
  
Chirithy found what they were looking for, and revealed a bangle.  
  
Chirithy: Dun dada duuun!  
  
Chirithy: Check out this Power Bangle!  
  
Chirithy approaches Gavin, and places the bangle on his left wrist. Gavin raises his left arm up into the air, showing it off with a smile.  
  
Chirithy: Yep, looks great. Moving on. With the help of the bangle, you’ll be able to strengthen your Medals even more! You can boost each Medal a different amount. Try it out, have fun with it!  
  
When Gavin heard Chirithy on what the bangle does, and to try it out, that meant that he would have to go out and hunt for more Heartless. With this in mind, Gavin looked disappointed.  
  
Chirithy: Don’t look at me like that. Come on, give it a shot. It won’t be so bad!  
  
Gavin looked at his bangle again, and just nodded his head yes in defeat.  
  
Chirithy: And the best part is, it’s a gift! The bangle is yours to keep. Well, if you really want to do something in return, then…Just keep it equipped and continue to do what you’re doing. I hope it’ll motivate you to get out there and do even better!  
  
Gavin nodded his head in agreement, which meant that he would do the best he can.  
  
Chirithy: I knew I could count on you. Good luck!  
  
With that, Chirithy waved farewell to Gavin, as Chirithy jumped up and disappeared in a small puff of smoke. Gavin was now on his own. With the free time he had now, Gavin made his way to the Moogle Tavern. There, he encountered three other Keyblade Wielders. As Gavin approached them, the one sitting down got off from the drawer he was leaning on.  
  
Keyblade Wielder #1: Well, well. Another wielder.  
  
Gavin only smiled and waved hello to them.  
  
Keyblade Wielder #1: Have you heard? A new breed of Heartless has been spotted all over town. Sounds like they’re a handful. We’re thinking of splitting up and thinning them out. Care to help? We’re all meeting back here when we’re done with our share. Good luck out there!  
  
Gavin agreed to the Keyblade Wielder’s terms, as he and the other two wielders that were with him left the tavern. Gavin took several minutes to prepare himself, and soon headed out to hunt for the new Heartless.  
  
The day quickly turned into night, as Gavin returned to the tavern with a smile of satisfaction on his face. As he entered into the tavern, he wasn’t by any of the three Keyblade wielders, but instead greeted by a single Chirithy.  
  
Chirithy: He’s not coming.  
  
This made Gavin question why he wasn’t coming, or any of the others.  
  
Chirithy: But he left you a message. “I’m sorry I couldn’t keep our promise.” That’s it. Hafta go!  
  
The Chirithy waved farewell, jumped up into the air, and disappeared in a small puff of smoke. Hearing this, Gavin lowered his head in sadness. He knew exactly what that message meant. The three Keyblade wielders he saw earlier that day, have all been killed. After realizing this, the doors to the tavern opened, as a man wearing a black coat, a Wolf-like, anthropomorphic creature, and a woman who wore red glasses, a yellow and black vest with a blue skirt entered in.  
  
Black coat Wielder: Another day another dollar. Am I right?  
  
Wolfman: You can say that again. I haven’t been this busy in a while.  
  
Female Wielder: Well when we work together, we can take on anything!  
  
Black coat Wielder: Damn right we can!  
  
All three of them were celebrating at a job well done, until the man in the black coat saw Gavin with his head lowered, and was expressing sadness.  
  
Black coat Wielder: Hey buddy. What’s wrong?  
  
Gavin: The three people I spoke to earlier today. They’re…they’re all gone…  
  
Hearing this, they knew what Gavin meant, and could only express sorrow when hearing the news.  
  
Black coat Wielder: I’m sorry to hear that. Especially when you are out making friends and then hearing they’re gone the next. Do you have anybody? Any friends?  
  
Gavin shook his head no.  
  
Gavin: I don’t have anyone. I’m all on my own.  
  
Black coat Wielder: In that case. Why not join us? I’m always looking for new people to join our party.  
  
Gavin: Party?  
  
Black coat Wielder: That’s what a group of people who are working together and are friends are called around here. A party. So, what do you say? Wanna join us?  
  
The man in the Black coat reached out his hand, as Gavin looked at it for a second. Without thinking twice, he shook the man’s hand.  
  
Black coat Wielder: Glad to see you join us. Guess we might as well introduce ourselves. The woman over there is Lizzie.  
  
Lizzie: Nice to meet you, Gavin.  
  
Black coat Wielder: The big guy next to me is Shred.  
  
Shred: Welcome to the crew, Gavin.  
  
Black coat Wielder: And my name is Oliver. I am the leader of our party.  
  
Gavin: It’s great to meet you all!  
  
Oliver: And it’s great to meet you. With this, I can say this. Welcome to Galactic Star.*  
  
  
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The light faded from the sheet of paper, as Gavin’s expression changed from being blank, to one of sadness. Gavin looked to his left, and saw Len, who came back to her senses. The page then disappeared into the book, becoming another addition to the flock of pages contained within. When she fully regained her senses, she shook her head, and looked at Gavin with sympathy.  
  
Len: So those three people you met earlier. Did they…?  
  
Gavin: Yeah…those three did die. The Heartless were too strong for them, and they perished.  
  
Len: I’m sorry to see that they are gone. But in the end, you gained three new friends. Maybe more than that.  
  
Gavin started to cheer up from what Len told him, knowing that she was right.  
  
Gavin: Yeah. You’re right in the end, I did meet a lot of great people. Oliver. Shred. Lizzie. There so many more people do. But I can’t remember their names.  
  
Len: Maybe you will remember their names if we keep going through the-  
  
Without warning, Gavin felt a sharp pain going through his head, causing him to fall on his knees in excruciating pain. Seeing that Gavin needed help, she went to his side.  
  
Len: Gavin! What’s wrong!?  
  
Gavin: My…my head…what’s…what is all of this…  
  
Gavin felt as if a million thoughts were being forcefully crammed into his brain, as he was seeing a flashback to a dream, he once had a long time ago. He could see all five Union Leaders talking to someone who was wearing the exact same Black coat that Oliver wore, but they had their hood on covering their face. Gavin saw himself at the far end of the same room, but the Darkness quickly engulfed him.  
  
After this vision, the pain he felt went away, but his head was hurting him.  
  
Len: Gavin! Are you okay!? Say something!  
  
Gavin: I’ll…I’ll be fine. I don’t know why, but I…I was seeing this vision. It was a dream I had from a long time ago.  
  
Len: What was the dream about?  
  
Gavin: I could see all five Union Leaders together. They were speaking to someone in a Black coat. I couldn’t see their face though.  
  
Len: Look. If you want to take a break, we can. We don’t need to rush into this.  
  
Gavin: I’ll be okay. We can still keep going.  
  
Len was worried for Gavin. Not that she minded him being persistent, but she was worried about him collapsing again if he was looking through another page in the process. However, she went along with Gavin.  
  
Len: Okay then. We’ll keep going.  
  
Gavin and Len took out the next piece of paper that was glowing and examined it. The page glowed brighter, as their senses went blank once more.  
  
  
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*Gavin walked around Daybreak Town, where he had encountered someone who looked as if they were having trouble handling a Heartless. However, they pulled off several combos, and defeated the Heartless. This made Gavin surprised. But when they fell to one knee, he became worried and approached them. As Gavin approached the keyblade wielder, he saw that it was a young man who had curly, silver hair and had blue eyes. They wore a white shirt underneath a black vest with grey accents, had dark grey pants, and black boots. He wore a red scarf around his neck, and had a tan pouch strapped around his waist.  
  
????: I’m all right.  
  
Gavin lent out his hand, and helped the Keyblade Wielder up to their feet.  
  
????: Thanks. I guess I got a little cocky. I’m Ephemer. I belong to the Union Unicornis. Nice to meet you!  
  
Gavin: I’m Gavin from the Union Anguis.  
  
Ephemer: Looks like we’re on different teams. But I’m working on something other than my Union task today, so think of me as Union free for the day. Hmm. I guess I can tell you what it is, since you helped me out. Can you keep a secret?  
  
Gavin nodded his head yes, and Ephemer got closer to him to whisper.  
  
Ephemer: The worlds we visit-the worlds of fairy tales-are nothing more than holograms. You know, projections. The light we collect there is actually this world’s light.  
  
Gavin thought about it for a bit, but he didn’t fully understand. This made Ephemer try to think of a way to explain it as simple as he could.  
  
Ephemer: Umm, to put it simply: There are lots of worlds, right? And they’re all connected by land. But it’s impossible to go around to all of them. That’s why there’s a mechanism that projects those worlds here and allows us to collect lux from far away lands. I’m gathering information, trying to figure out how the whole thing works. My hunch is that the Book of Prophecies held by the foretellers is what’s creating these holograms. Get it? Or have I lost you?  
  
Gavin thought about it, and now had a better understanding on what Ephemer meant as he nodded yes.  
  
Ephemer: Anyway, we’re in this town, gathering the light that belongs to this vast world. Not just gathering, fighting over it, without knowing why. After a little digging, I discovered that all the Unions have different goals.  
  
Hearing this made Gavin think, and that’s when the dream he had the other night came into mind. This was when Gavin got Ephemer’s attention.  
  
Ephemer: What is it?  
  
Gavin went up to Ephemer, and told him about his dream.  
  
Ephemer: Really? Interesting… Hey, I’ve got an idea. Why don’t you come with me?  
  
Gavin nodded his head yes.  
  
Ephemer: Great! Then let’s head to the place you saw in your dream.  
  
Gavin and Ephemer made their way out of the area they were currently in, and started to make their way to the most iconic building in Daybreak Town. The Clock Tower. As they made it to a bridge, they both stopped to take a breather.  
  
Ephemer: So you don’t know where the room is?  
  
Gavin nodded his head no, and pointed to the Clock Tower.  
  
Ephemer: I’ve been here a few times, but I haven’t found a way in.  
  
Gavin lowered his head, feeling that all hope was lost.  
  
Ephemer: All right, let’s split up and see if we can get inside somehow.  
  
Gavin’s mood perked up, making him feel that he could keep going and to search for a way in. Both of them continued to move forward, where they both ended up finding themselves in the Underground Waterway.  
  
Ephemer: Great minds think alike. Other than the entrance, this is the only place that connects outside. Be careful, there’s a fair share of Heartless around here.  
  
Gavin and Ephemer went different ways to find a route to the Clock Tower. Gavin made his way deeper and deeper into the Underground Waterways, encountering Heartless almost in every corner. One by one, he took them all down. That was until he was face to face with an Invisible Heartless.  
  
Gavin went up against it as best as he could, but the Heartless was too much for him. Luckily, Ephemer came just in time, and was able to finish off the Heartless. He helped Gavin get back up on his feet, and saw that he was okay.  
  
Ephemer: Now we’re even.  
  
As Gavin and Ephemer shook hands, they felt a loud rumble. When they looked up ahead of them, they saw that one of the large gears that was moving and blocking their path had stopped, giving them a chance to slip through the stopped gear. Gavin approached the stopped gear, but he was stopped by Ephemer.  
  
Ephemer: Wait. I think we should come back later. It’s taken us this long to find a way in. Think of how much longer it’ll take for us to enter the tower and find the room. It’s gonna look suspicious to our Union leaders if we’re missing for too long. We know how to get in now. Let’s save the rest for another day. We may not be in the same Union, but we’re friends, right?  
  
Gavin approached Ephemer, and shook his hand, telling him that they were indeed friends.  
  
Ephemer: Let’s meet tomorrow at Fountain Square. How about noon?  
  
Gavin nodded his head in agreement, as they both made their way out of the Underground Waterways.*  
  
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Squeel, and Chirithy were almost done collecting the Heart pieces that belonged to Gavin, as the large sack that Squeel was carrying was almost full.  
  
Squeel: Okay. We’re almost done. Thanks for all of your help, Chirithy.  
  
Chirithy: Well it’s the least I can do. After all, Gavin is someone who I was assigned to look after.  
  
Squeel: Wait. You mean you were assigned to watch over him?  
  
Chirithy: Well, when you put it that way, I was. But the way things are now, I am basically free. I can do whatever I want now.  
  
Squeel: If you’re free, then why do you still watch over Gavin if this was an assignment for you?  
  
Chirithy: That part isn’t too hard to think about. It’s because he saw me as a friend. I mean yes it was my job to watch over him. But as time went by, we grew a bond together. Now I am here helping him because he needs me.  
  
Squeel could only smile after hearing this.  
  
Squeel: You know. You must be the most determined and most helping friend I have ever met. I have never seen anyone so determined to help someone they know.  
  
Chirithy: I don’t think of myself being all special because of this. I’m only helping out someone I care for.  
  
Squeel: Sure. Whatever you say. But once we finish up here, let’s regroup with Gavin and Len. At least we can give Gavin his Heart back.  
  
Chirithy: Right.  
  
Squeel, and Chirithy continued to collect the last remaining pieces, with Squeel now having a different view on Chirithy. At the beginning, she really felt that she was dragged to the Final World for literally no reason at all, just someone to fill in the spot just because. But after hearing about Chirithy and what they were doing, all just to help out their dear friend, she couldn’t help but admire the little cat.  
  
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The light faded from the sheet of paper, as Gavin came back to his senses. Gavin looked to his left, and saw Len, who regained her senses almost immediately. The page then disappeared into the book, becoming another addition to the flock of pages contained within.  
  
Len: Okay. It looks like I’m starting to get used to losing my senses repeatedly. Though I can’t say this is going to be good for my health.  
  
Gavin: I hope it’s doesn’t affect you.  
  
Len: Don’t worry about me. But I am more curious about your new friend, Ephemer. You two took all that time to find the entrance to the tower, and at the last second, he chickens out. Something’s not right.  
  
Gavin: You really think so?  
  
Len: Gavin. When someone is determined to find something, they usually see it through until the end, regardless of the consequences that occur in the end.  
  
Gavin: I… I never really thought of it that way.  
  
Len: In any case. Let’s see what the next page holds. It most likely contains the answer to my assumption.  
  
Gavin: Okay then.  
  
Gavin and Len took out the next piece of paper that was glowing and examined it. The page glowed brighter, as their senses went blank.  
  
  
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*At the Fountain Square, Gavin waited for Ephemer to arrive. However, as time went by, he never saw him. The Noon hour then turned into the evening, and then became nighttime. Gavin was leaning at the side of the wall, still waiting for Ephemer.  
  
????: Have you been here all day?  
  
Gavin looked up ahead of him, and saw Chirithy.  
  
Chirithy: Come on, let’s head home. Oliver and the others have been worried about you.  
  
Gavin tried to tell Chirithy he wanted to stay longer, in case Ephemer did show up.  
  
Chirithy: Look. I’m sure something important came up. A friend always keeps their promise. Maybe he had an emergency. You should give him the benefit of the doubt.  
  
Gavin only felt saddened from hearing this.  
  
Chirithy: Don’t be sad. When you’re sad, it makes me sad too. After all, we’re friends, right?  
  
Gavin felt a bit cheered up after hearing this, and approached Chirithy. When he was close enough, he picked up Chirithy off of the ground.  
  
Chirithy: What-? Whoa!  
  
Gavin brought Chirithy closer, giving him a hug.*  
  
  
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The light faded from the sheet of paper, as Gavin came back to his senses. Gavin looked to his left, and saw Len, who was now looking at Gavin. The page then disappeared into the book, becoming another addition to the flock of pages contained within.  
  
Len: Yup. Something wasn’t right when he chickened out. He didn’t even show up the next day.  
  
Gavin: Well there could’ve been-  
  
All of a sudden, Gavin felt a sharp pain going through his head once more, causing him to fall on his knees in excruciating pain.  
  
Len: Not again! Gavin!