

<Colorless GLW Version>

PROLOGUE – b

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0.2.14

On the street outside the gate, Reina, in a rose flare, and Kane, in a gray flare, stand by their luggage.

Kane says,

Do you really want to come to South America? I can help you find a place here to settle in.

Reina says,

I want to come with you, Kane.

Kane shakes his head, but he smiles.

Lifting up his big bag, he puts it on his back like a backpack.

He starts walking.

He looks back at Reina, who still stands by her suitcase.

She beams in a rose flare.

He says,

Come with me.

Reina nods and pulls up a handle from her suitcase.

She drags it, smiling.

0.2.15

Kane!

I hear Reina shout.

I turn to look at her.
Reina is looking at a small Asian lady.
She's trying to put her carry-on suitcase into the upper
compartment.
I help the lady put it in.
Once I'm finished with it, she gives me a big smile.

The midnight flight looks like it's going to be packed.
The passengers are waiting in the aisles to get to their
seats.
There are some native Peruvians in green flares.
Some others are in blue.
Hardly anyone is in rose except Reina.
We're waiting to get to our seats, which turned out to be
almost at the end.
I see Reina pursing her lips.
She says,

Where do they keep our luggage?

I tap the floor with my foot and say,

Down here, I think.

I thought back here was for our luggage.

You've never sat back here?

No.

Oh, your dad must have spoiled you, Reina,

I say.

She wrinkles her nose and turns it up.
I get a yellow flare.
I realize what I've done.
I'm taking this little spoiled girl to a place she's probably
never imagined.
If she had, she wouldn't be wearing such a showy pink
dress.
Her mom must have gotten it for her at one of those
shops on Rodeo Drive.
All I wanted was to be alone.
After all these years.
And it looks like it's slipping right through my fingers.

0.2.16

Reina has taken the window seat while I sit beside the
aisle.
She looks at my face.
You haven't changed much, Kane.
I say,
Yeah?
*I remember you so well, though I was only six when you
left us.*
I see her rose flare turning brown.
She says,
I missed you a lot.
I get a flashing brown flare, but nod.

She says,

A lot.

I say,

You were very cute then.

What about now?

she asks.

I turn to look at her face.

She is cute, so I say,

Even cuter, Reina. Why don't you get some sleep? We have a long way to go.

Her brown flare turns back to rose.

She covers herself with a blanket.

Won't you give me a goodnight kiss?

I give her a kiss on the cheek.

She says,

No, not like that!

Reina leans and gives Kane a goodnight kiss on the lips.

Kane blinks.

She fixes her blanket and closes her eyes.

Kane looks out at the dark sky through Reina's little window.

He turns off a small light above her.

Our seats weren't reserved for the packed flight.

We've been standing on the aisle for, like, two hours now.

So why don't we just leave them behind and fly away from the

plane?

Let's get out through Reina's little window. <M1S>

0.2.17

We float outside the plane and see the stars twinkling in the sky.

We cross under the plane to the Pacific Ocean side.

Time fast-forwards a hundredfold.

The world becomes a little brighter.

The land gradually appears.

We look back and see the sun rising in the east.

We now look ahead and see the land touch the coastline.

Big white waves splashes all along the coast.