



... **HERE IS A THING** ...

*There is a barrier on the periphery of everyone's Secret Rift,
and they always guard their own masters.
At least that's what I see.*

After dinner, Rosa looked out the window at the snowflakes fluttering in the sky like catkins in spring and could vaguely see the city's twinkling lights. She joined Hermione's team, and there seemed to be an invisible force pulling the two of them together. First, the two exchanged basic information. Hermione said she was a girl, only one year older than Rosa, living in another country.

“It's so late; aren't you going to bed yet?”