



The artist's attempts to cheer you up have made you feel a little better, but the thought of the experience still lingers in your mind. You wonder whether it's all just a nightmare since you are starting to feel awfully tired. But then again, you have been cycling all day after all.

You signal to Mezza that you want to head home and Mezza lands gracefully beside you. As comically as always, you hop on and the two of you take flight.

About halfway through the flight you realise that Mezza started heading out in the direction of home, but has somehow changed direction mid-flight. You try to tell Mezza to get back on course but the bird does not seem to want to listen, which is a first. Feeling even more helpless now, you find yourself having no choice but to go with the flow.

Not long after, Mezza drops you off, too far south of your intended destination. You don't understand why Mezza brought you here — there's only a few buildings and the whole place is surrounded by water. There's a creature here with pluses for eyes but no other living thing seems to be outside where you are right now.

Mezza stretches out one wing and chirps, pointing at the waters. You turn and see a number of blocks floating out at sea...



