


People say the Wishing Well makes any wish come true. All you had to do was find the right one, the one with actual magic, and give it three things you held dear to you.

You're sure it isn't some kind of stupid scam to get kids like you to go outside and not rot in your room?

I mean, yeah, but it won't hurt to try, right?



Ma and Pa would be busy the whole day, just like any other day, I guess.

...Let's just make it quick. Wouldn't want to make another scene with mom and dad...plus, that old lady kinda gave me creeps. The quicker we get this done. The better.



The old lady we met said that we were on the right path. That the Wishing Well wasn't far off...



"I gave away my eye", The old lady said, smiling. "And my cat, Ooki, along with my husband's last letters. I gave it all away for just one wish."

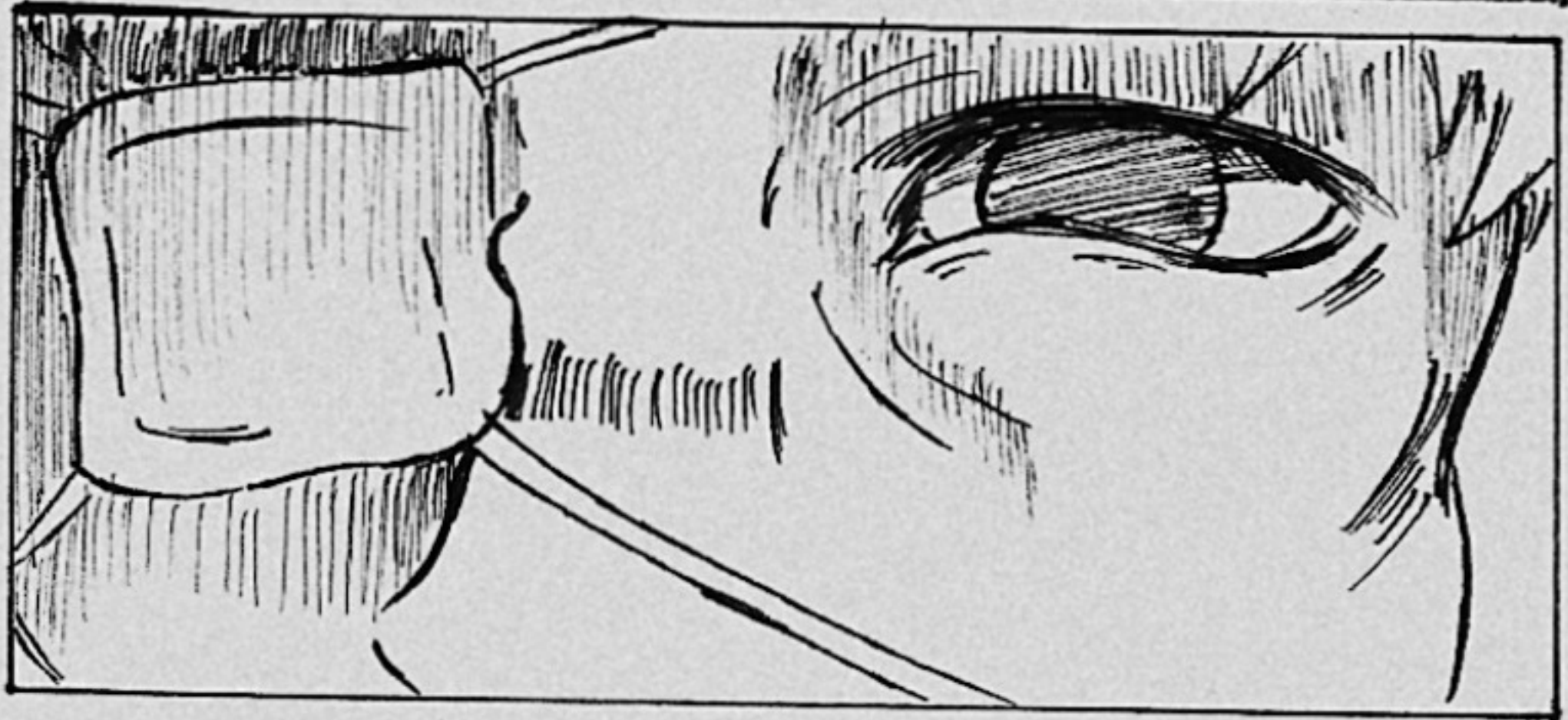


I needed the wish more than my own sanity.

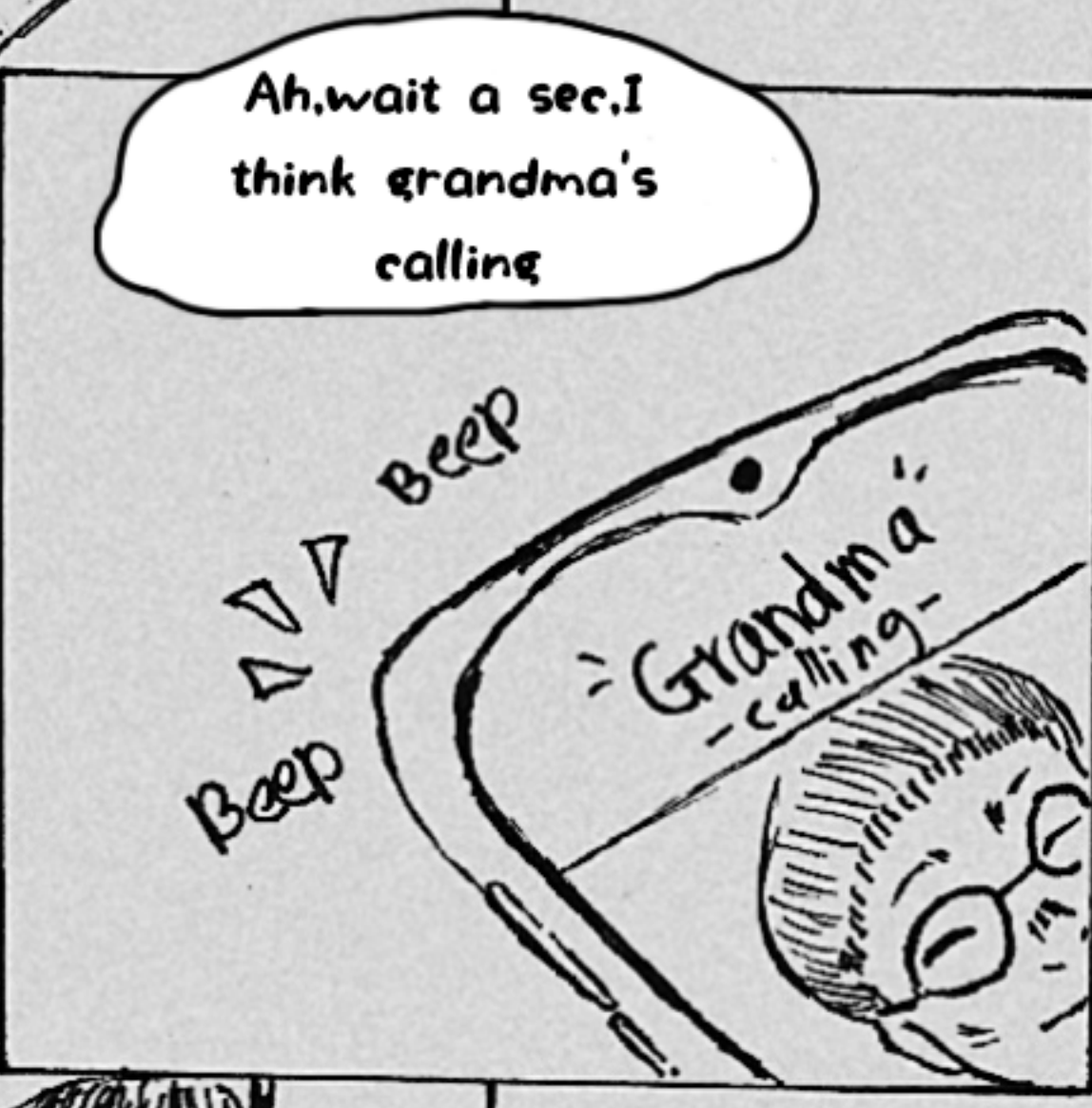
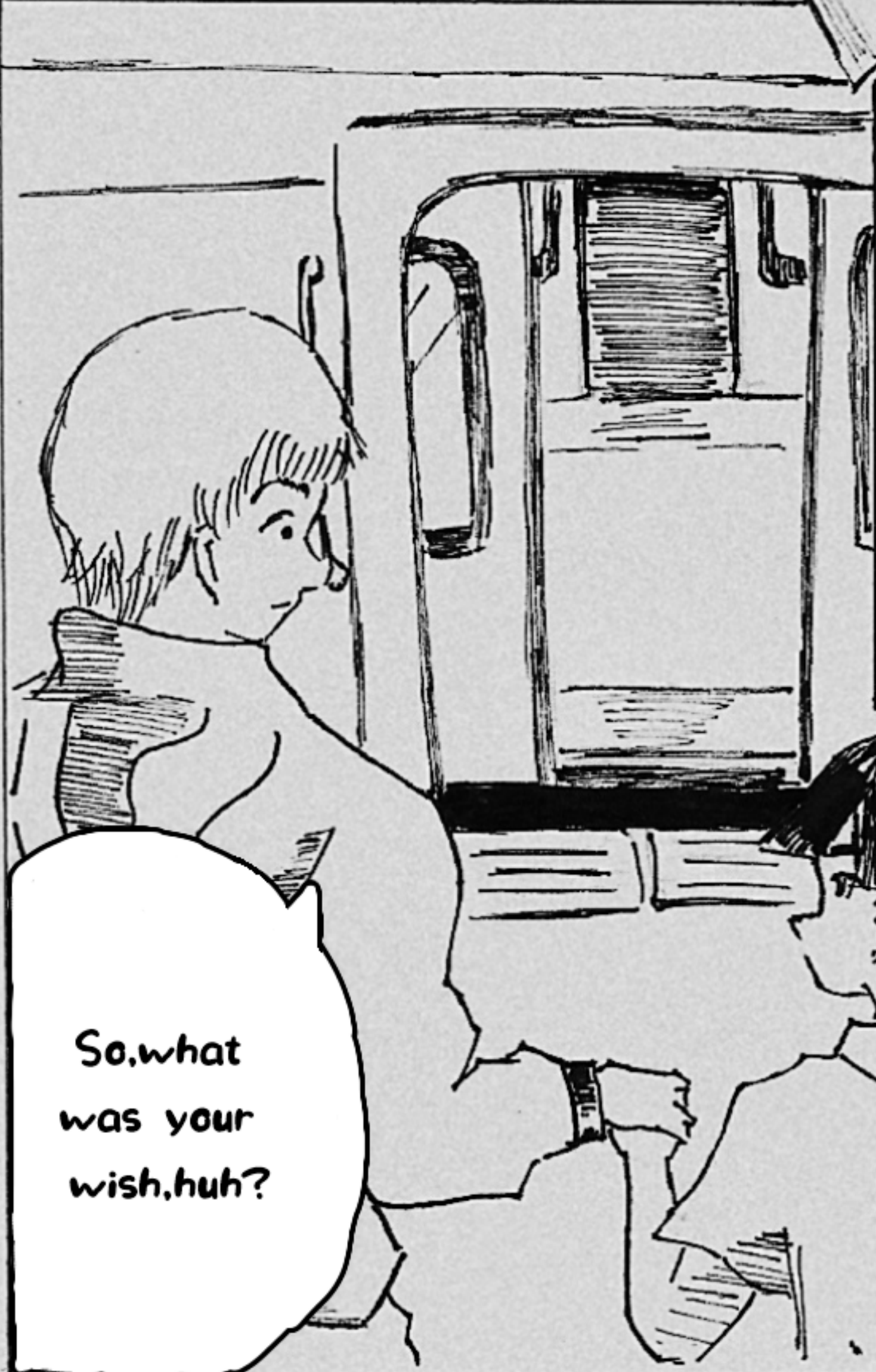
Your own sanity? What's that supposed to even mean? Sounds more like you're sick...



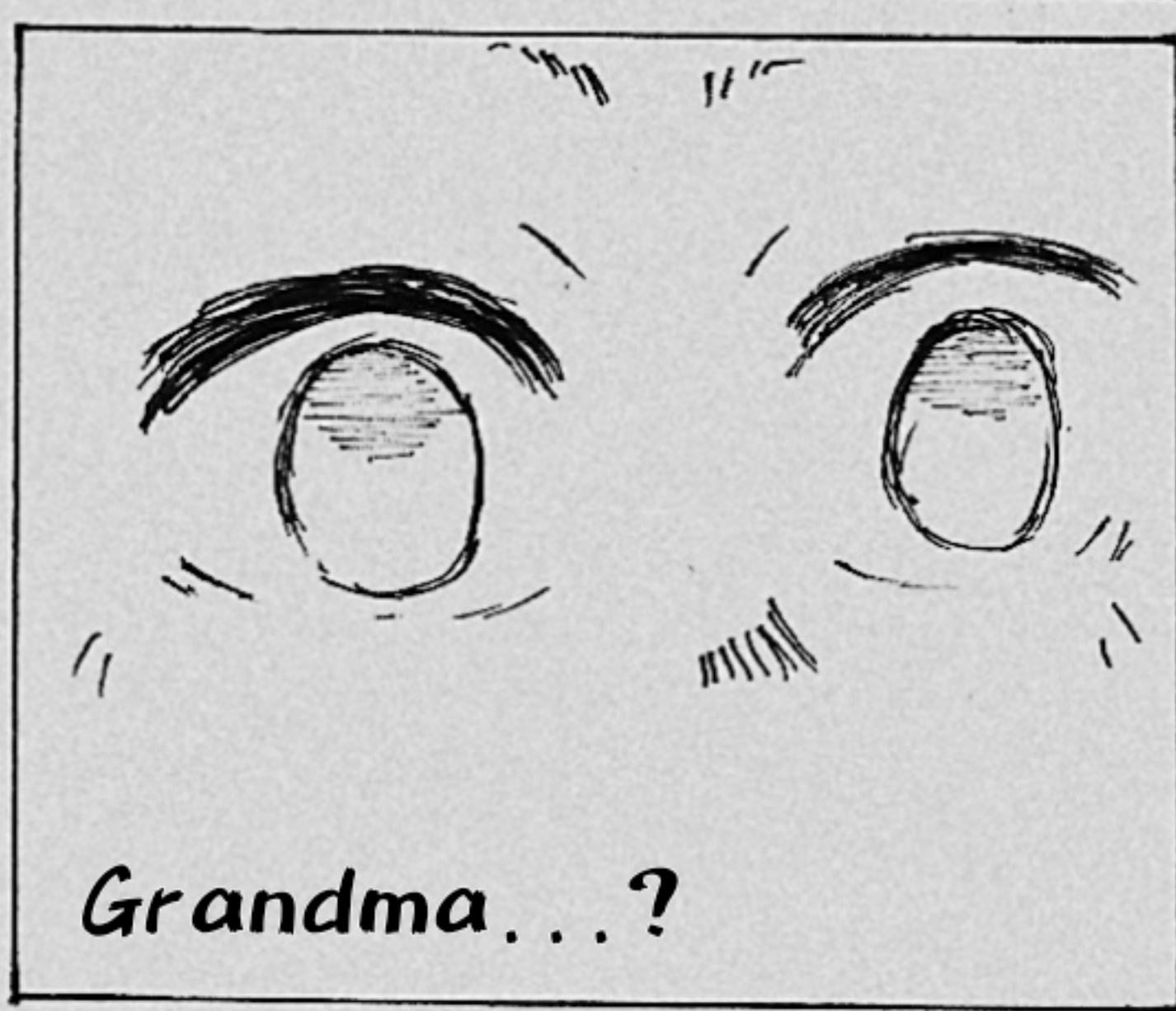
What did you wish for?



"My wish?" the old woman seemed to be deep in thought, as if collecting her own memories. And then she smiled. "To live even with a broken heart."

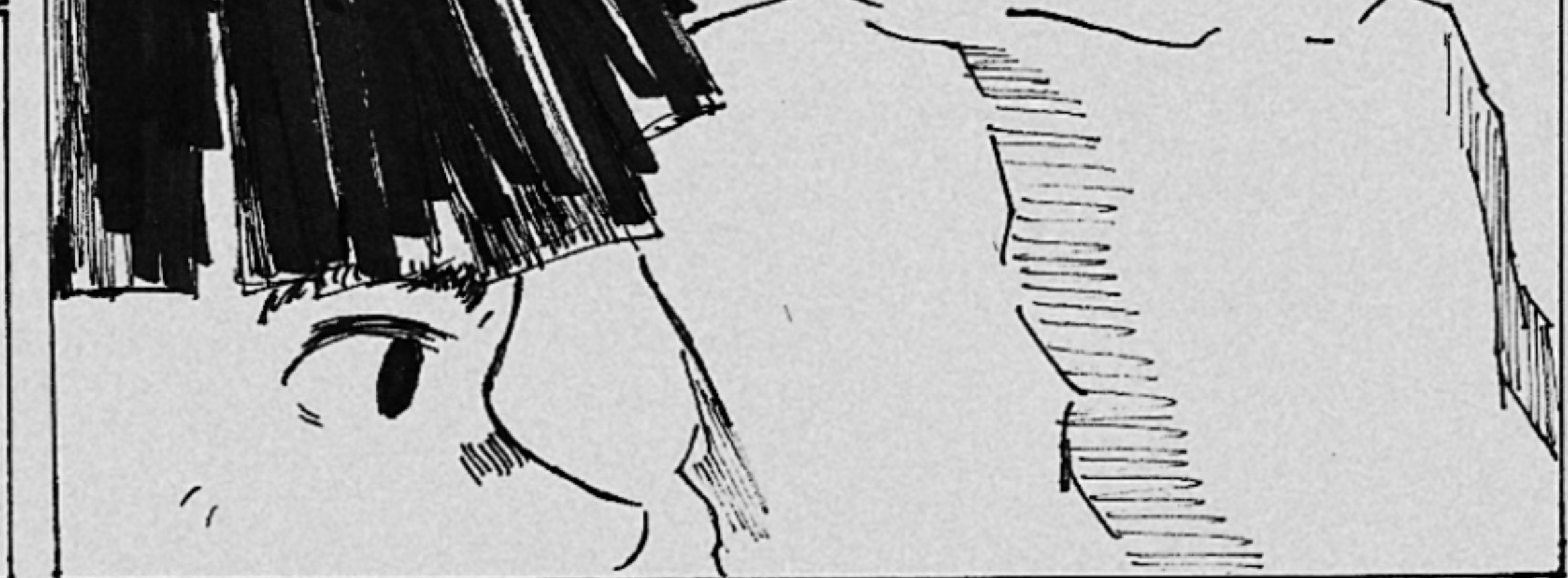
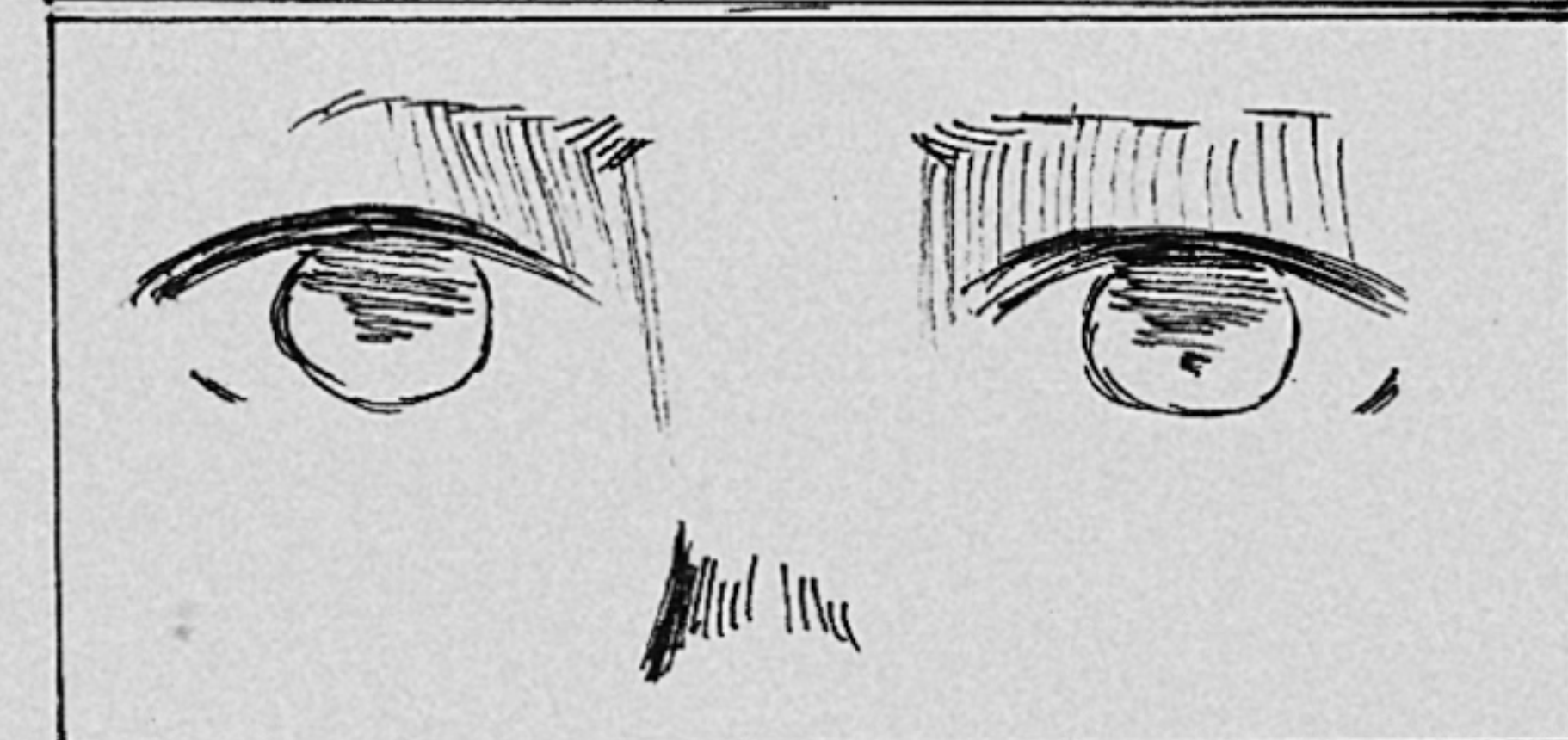
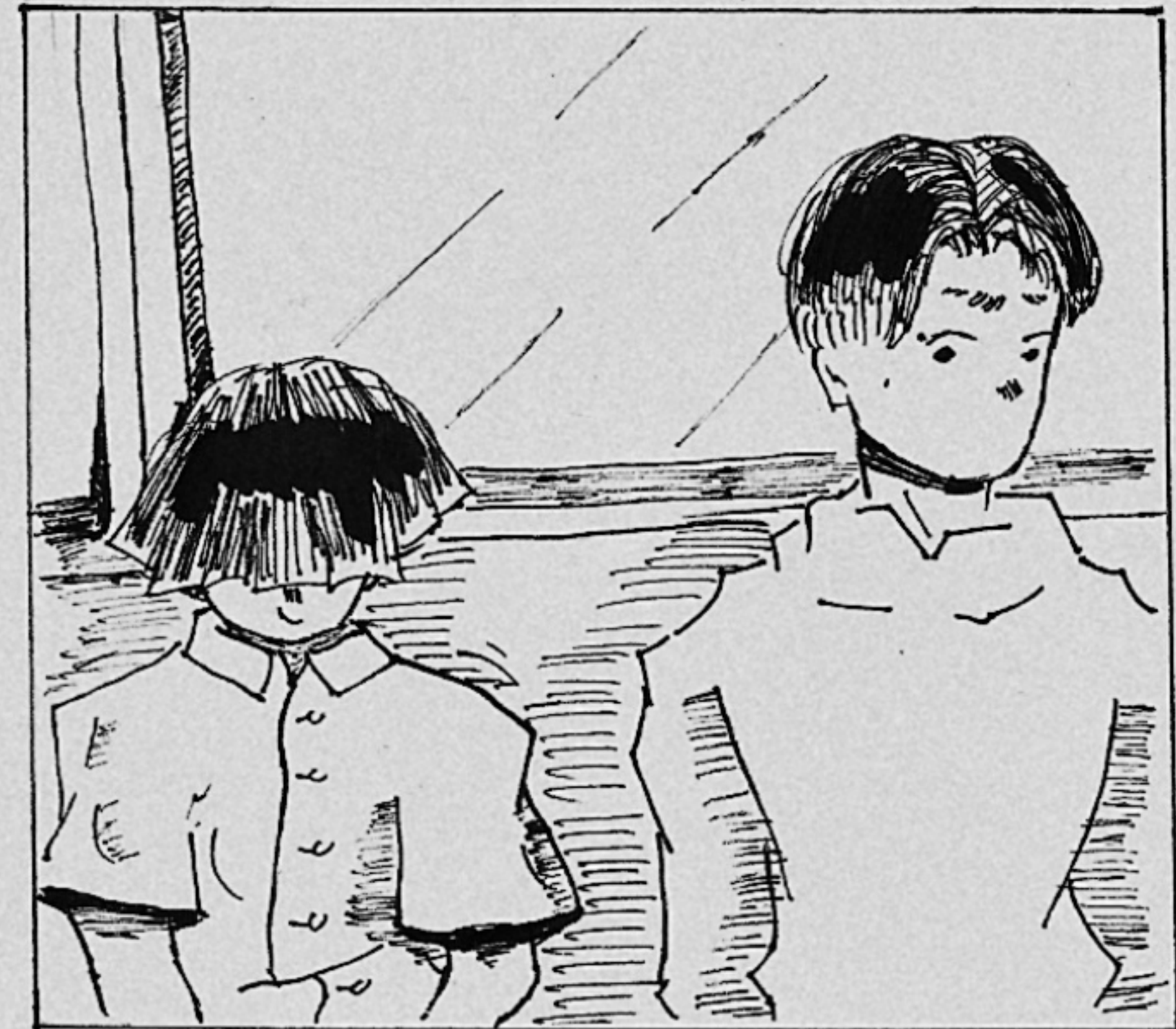
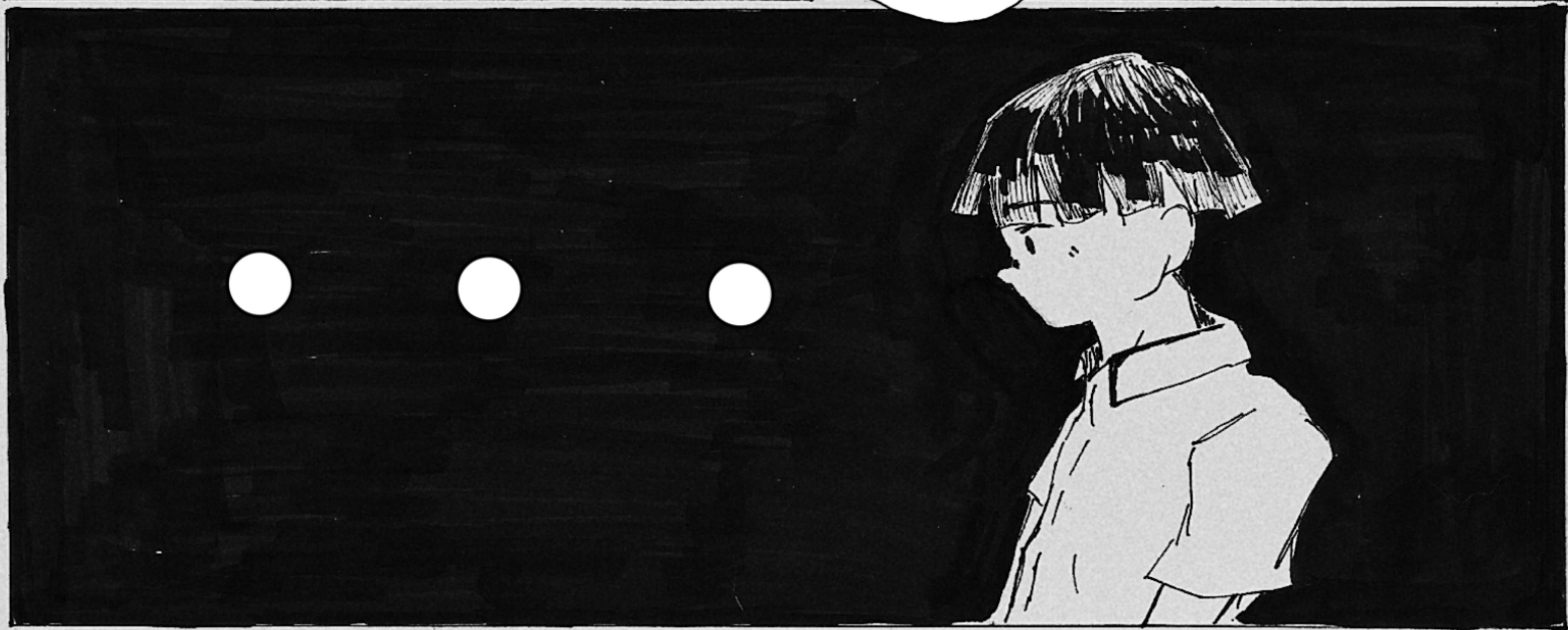


Ah, wait a sec. I think grandma's calling

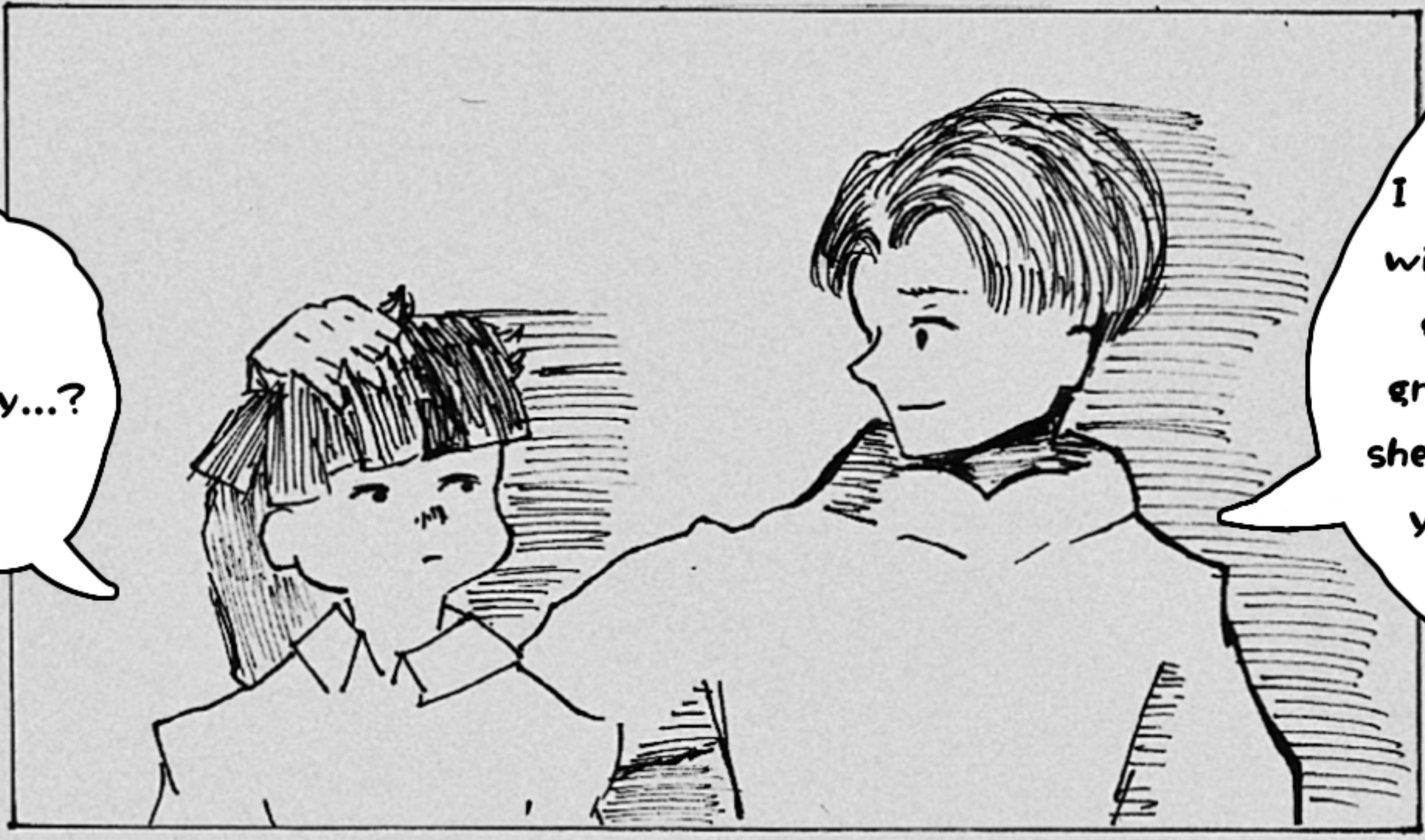


Yeah, Grandma, we're just on our way back





Really...?

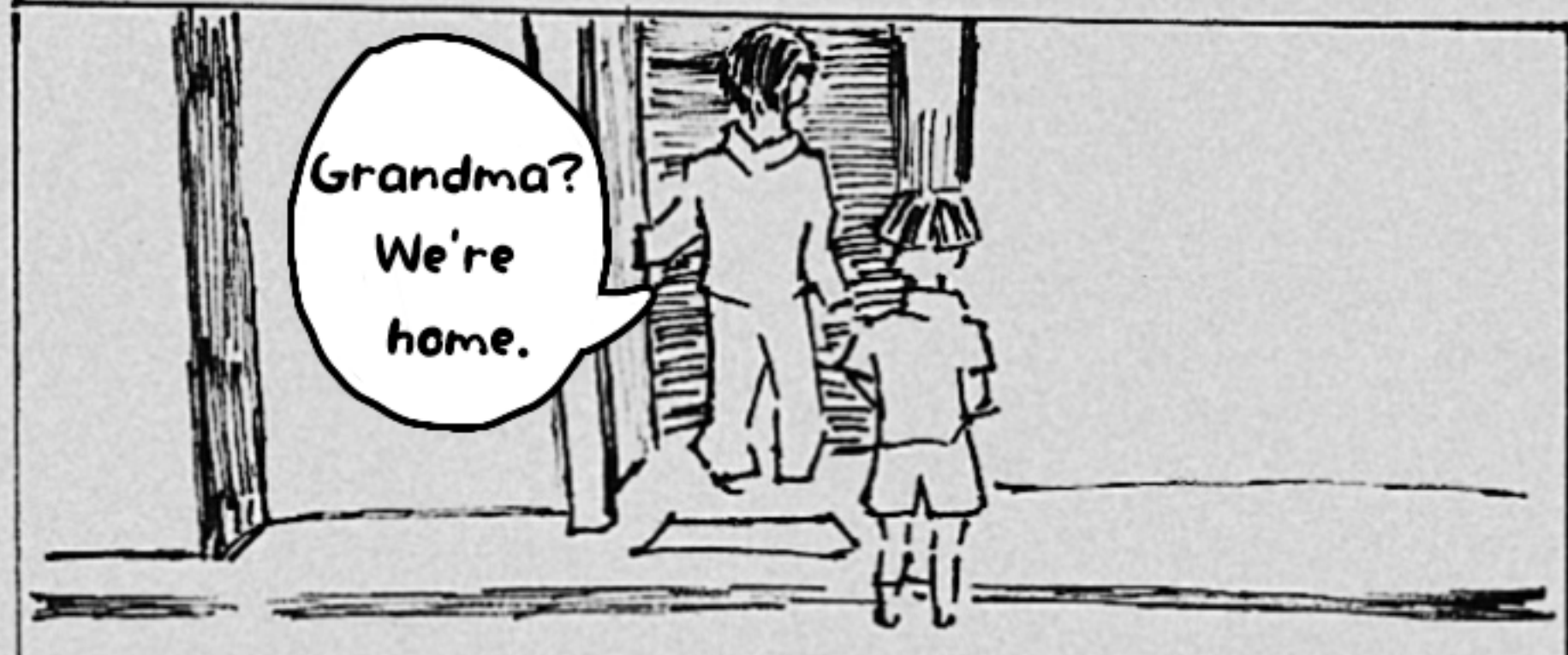


I know it's been a wild day but we're going home and grandma even said she was gonna make your favorite for dinner.



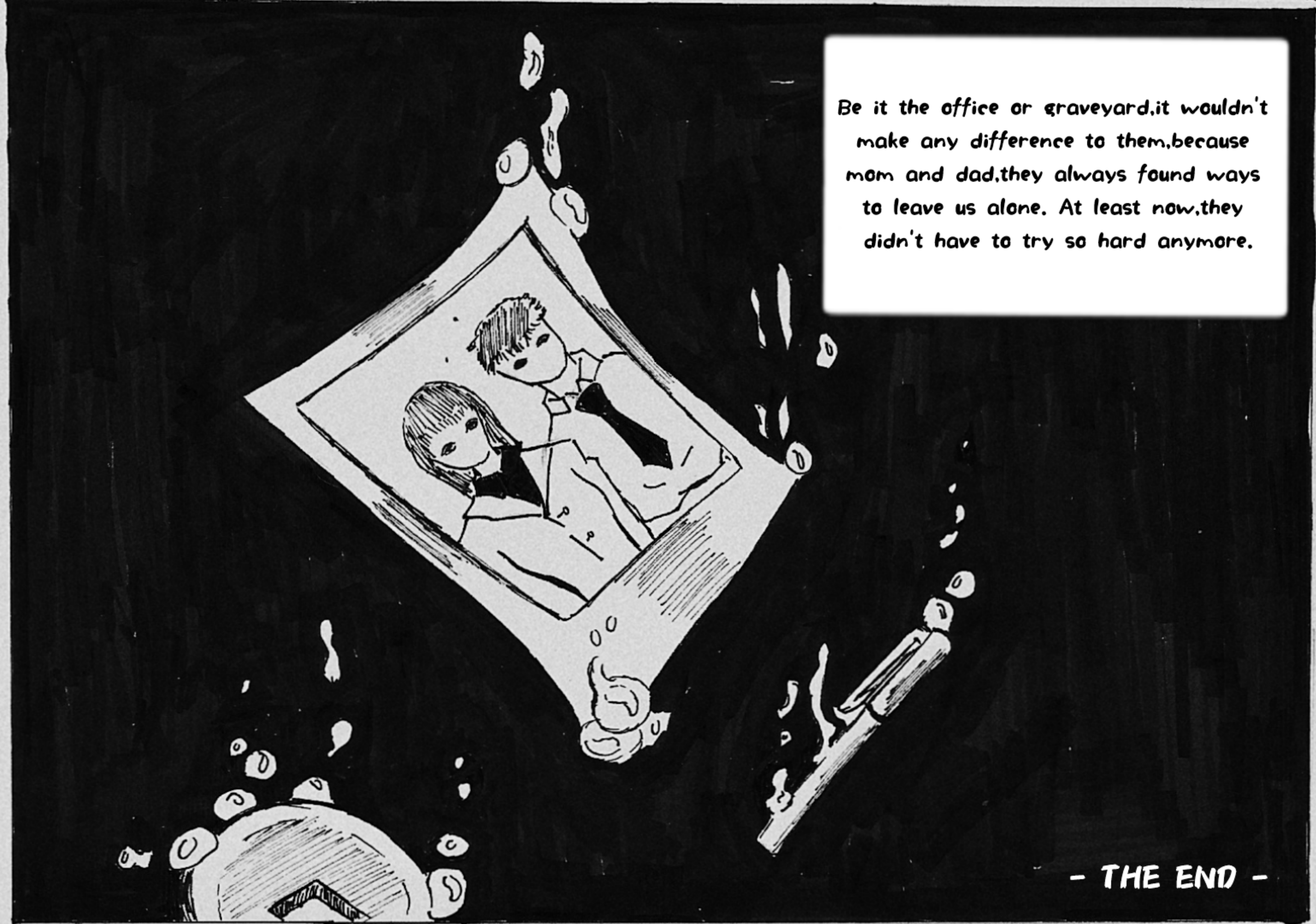
Really.

After hearing him say that, I knew my wish had come true. The old lady wasn't crazy and The Well wasn't a scam.



Grandma? We're home.

They say Home is the people who make it so, and grandma and grandpa always made us feel like we were part of a family.



Be it the office or graveyard, it wouldn't make any difference to them, because mom and dad, they always found ways to leave us alone. At least now, they didn't have to try so hard anymore.

- THE END -