



# Epilogue

Billows of smoke, crackling of lightning, erratic flashes. In the middle of the room the Tsar stands atop an altar. It had begun.

“FOOL! YOU'RE TOO LATE!”

“Not if I can help it!” Throwing the crystals at the Tsar, you dash forward and slam your hands down on the edge of the circle.

The effect is immediate. Thunder and light focuses on the crystals, engulfing the altar with light. The crystals bunch together, as it drew energy from its surroundings.

The Tsar's eyes widen. His attempts to break the bunch of crystals proved futile. A giant explosion rocks the Earth as the crystal bunch expels a vast amount of energy.

You stand up amongst the levelled wreckage of the Richard Berry building. The Tsar was nowhere to be seen. Looking outside, a glint catches your eye.

A shiny red crystal lies amongst the grass. You take a moment to admire it before taking it back to the MUMS room. To undo all the Tsar had done - would the Philosopher's Stone be enough? There is only one way to find out.

Placing the stone in the middle of the altar, you clap your hands, then touch the circle.

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The train is running late, and Wendy was off getting refreshments. As you gaze across the rows of platforms, you hear a voice calling your name.

A young woman runs towards you with a pit bull in tow. “Hey.” She smiles. Even her pit bull seems glad to see you.

“Uhhh hey.”

She looks disappointed. “You don't recognise us?”

Your expression remains blank.

“We're Min! Well, I'm Mina, and this is my dog, Tan. That creep kidnapped us, and the next thing we know we're somehow in one body. We're so glad we found you!” She reaches up and pecks you on the cheek. “Thank you for returning us back to normal! When you come back, call me!” Another peck, this time on the lips.

As they disappear up the escalators, a flying wrench whistles past your left ear.

It is definitely going to be an eventful holiday.