

>>Rewind our Whereabouts>>
<<Chapter 1<</p>

That feeling will surely be the last thing my physical body had to go through to be here. Twisted and obfuscated into a form I couldn't fathom. Written into the depths of a shelf which held many of books and other loose pages. Scrawlings strewn about on the floor from the bottom shelf of the case I sat upon. How is it so that the last memory I have before waking here, was that my essence transformed into a book. More specifically the writing, the ink, the strokes of the letters and writing style... It is me...

Tom had been transmuted into a scroll which held his memories and being inside. It was infact, the only way that Ro could've saved him due to the severity of the damage inflicted on him by phasing into Ro. He's lucky she even cared to do that but it was that exact moment that peaked her interest. A simple visitor whom she thought nothing much of and written him into a scroll. She could've gave him any form of liquid be that stored into any container. Ro wanted a story to be told to her, of how he had come to pierce through the barrier which held the Forerest in sanction. Of the first to do this, she must know what she missed. The Forerest always held such Mystaries, but not unknown to Ro.

Tom was then imprisoned into the scroll and hidden away amongst other books and papers. For his sake, more than likely Ro deduced what this introduction meant. A new magic had appeared, but why send her the message of its events. Who else knew that she had even existed, the ones who did hadn't contacted her. She was stumped alike a mudroot and couldn't be bothered by another like this so she decided to first find the origin of where this being stored in the scroll came from. As she lifted the scroll in hand she exclaimed: Margin of Mind, Scroll of Wind, Stroll. Pointing at Eye, who stood by Ro's table, then opening the scroll towards Eye, who shined brightly before exposing the entire space of Ro's Study to black darkness. At the moment this happened Ro had disappeared, ultimately leaving Eye and the Wind Scroll (Tom) to what will about to be experienced in the Rewind.