**Mountain View, El Camino Hospital**

Rebecca lay there on a chair, with the head leaning on the bed, on the top of the soft blankets. She had fallen asleep a few hours earlier, when the door swung open to let the doctor enter the room.

She was still too confused to focus on the situation, when she heard those footsteps approach to the door. Somebody behind her gently shook her body, to make sure whether she was awake or not .

"Ms. Jackson" - The doctor called, in a low voice. - "Ms. Jackson, Kaylie is awake and she would like to talk with you".

Rebecca opened a single eye, and she saw the doctor smile her, busy tidying up some papers to put in the small locker near Kylie's bed. - "Key-key?" - she asked with an unsteady voice.

"It's me who is supposed to sleep, not you silly..." - Kylie chuckled, putting a water bottle on the near table. - "Did you sleep well?" - she smiled.

With a slight giggle, Rebecca stoop up, trying to fix her messy hair. - "Yes, I did... what about you, how do you feel?" - She asked with concern, taking place again on the little chair.

"I am fine, don't worry!" - She reassured. The younger girl turned towards the old man, who was still fixing some paperworks. - "Excuse me, doctor... could you give us some time alone? I'd like to talk with my, uhm... employee about private stuff..." - She said.

"Sure, I will wait out of the room..." - He smiled, amazed by the weird behaviour of the young girl. He collected the stack of documents and exited the door, closing it behind himself.

Ensuring to be alone, Kylie sighed heavily before starting her talk. - "Becky, I want you to take over the reins of my department these days..." - she opened - "The doctor has given me some morphine earlier, and I doubt that I really feel good. I don't want to have more crisis, no?"

"But I don't have enough preparation to be the head of a technology department... I am a journalist..." - She worriedly said, questioning about the younger girl's intentions.

The latter, grabbed her hand, watching the older in the eyes. "You don't need to do anything... just focus on the blog project and make it as gay as possible, ok? I have already given Sohyun hints that if something happened to be, she would replace me in the technical coordination..."

"You have what? You already knew that you would be sick?" - Rebecca asked.

"This is not important right know... just do your work along with Sohyun and everything will be fine" - Hearing those words, Rebecca sighed as she realized she would have worked side by side with Sohyun. Sohyun hates her.

"I know what bothers you... Sohyun will make your life a living hell and she will remind you about your story with Gayoon every single second. But you have an ace up your sleeve"

Rebecca stared with a dazed look at her, giving a questioning look. - "What do you mean with ace up my sleeve?"

"Sohyun likes your brother"

**Kaesong, North Korea**

The two sandy-haired girls had been walking for hours when they finally saw the lights of the cemetery. After a long period of silence, the younger one found the courage to speak.

"How can you be sure that mom is buried here...?" - She said, clutching her coat to preserve heat from being blown away by the cold wind.

Some dark clouds announced a storm, and some droplets of rain had already started wetting their clothes when they finally arrived at the rusty gate, which was broken. They could pass it without any problem.

"We can't be sure of that... to be honest, we can't even be sure that she has been buried..." - She said with a strange broken voice. - "...but I want to find my mother, whatever it costs"

"Gabri, I think I know this place..." - Gayoon whispered, shivering for the wind which was tightening its blowing. She walked forword for a few meters, under the watchful eye of her sister, and she turned the corner behind one of the small building which probably had housed the direction of the cemetery.

Behind there lay a large meadow, the tall grass spreading everywhere. - "I have already been here... Gabri..." - She called out. - "I think we're not far from my old school..."

Her sister followed her, as the younger girl kept stepping forword among the tombs of the cemetery. "I used to come here with... with a friend when I was in the army..."

She thought back at the numerous time in which they would go there. She remembered herself running in the meadow, Jiyoon's soft hands clasped between hers and couldn't help, but remember herself being rejected...

She dismissed the thought, staring again at the place. - "But those tombs..." - She said, pointing with the finger a group of tombstones. - "They were put here later..."

Gayoon gently pushed the dust away from those stones, trying to read the names. Shocked, she realized that their names were all students who were in the army with her. Classmates, sometimes...

She had cleaned up almost half of them, when she froze in front of a white tombstone.

"Jeung Hye-jin..." - She whispered.