“It’s fine, you’re fine”, she mumbled to herself after catching her breath from hitting the ground. She looked over her shoulder at the hotel, which was nearly 300 feet away. Standing at their window on the tenth floor was Dalton, waving frantically at her. “This is it – the secret is out”. She couldn’t believe it herself for the longest time, but finally forcing herself to show it off to him was enough to cement it in her mind that she wasn’t imagining it at all, she could *fly*. “Was it the water from the Wolfgangsee that did this?” she thought to herself. “I knew it was heavily protected, but I just assumed it was for wildlife protection or something.” She slowly got up and started making her way back to the hotel. So, there it was, she could fly. She thought about the various elements of the flight she had just made – the screeching wind in her ear, the vivid colors of Austria below her, the fear that she could lose control at any point. Dalton was running at her before she even reached the lobby. His eyes were darting all over her and his mouth was trying to formulate words, but nothing came out. “I know, I know”, she said as he shook his head frantically. “But you were, and now you’re… and that was… how are you not *dead*??” “That’s exactly what I want to find out. We need to go back to St. Wolfgang and get some answers”. Dalton’s demeanor changed immediately after she mentioned the city. “Why would we ever go back there? You were almost murdered and that guy is still wandering the streets.” “He’s the one who caught me swimming in the lake! He has to have more information on the contents of it, because I’m almost certain that water is what allowed me to do what you just witnessed.” Dalton breathed heavily and looked away. “If that’s what you think is best, I’ll make the call”.