

LULU had told her not to cry – but she couldn't help it, knowing the part she had played in sending so many people to the Farplane. Once her eyes were dry, her guardians studiously ignored the interruption to their journey, making it very clear that such events were just an occupational hazard of the pilgrimage, and that they should all focus on getting to Djose and nothing else; all of them except Tidus.

“You walked on the water,” he said, dumbly, as soon as she had returned from giving her condolences to the village elders. “No, not walked, *danced* – how? Magic again, right?”

She nodded, still a little shy around him but secretly glad of his attention, while his gaze darted towards her boots, as if he was trying to identify some physical object that explained her abilities.