

THIS Blade Twin is *you*, who used something you don't understand called the Testament to get here, and seems wiser and meaner than you have ever been (you swear). You seize their left arm, the same as your own, and pull back the sleeve. Flesh and blood. This isn't the Blade Twin you left behind on the Black Ship, the one who left you at the Grand Villa.

"I miss them," you say.

"Despite everything they've done," says the Blade Twin. "You'd have them over me?"

"You remind me of my mistakes," you admit, already knowing you're about to make another.