

HIDDEN SIGNALS

CHAPTER 7: TROUBLED WATERS



by CATHRYNE DELAMORT

NEXT MORNING---

UGH, WHAT A NIGHT---

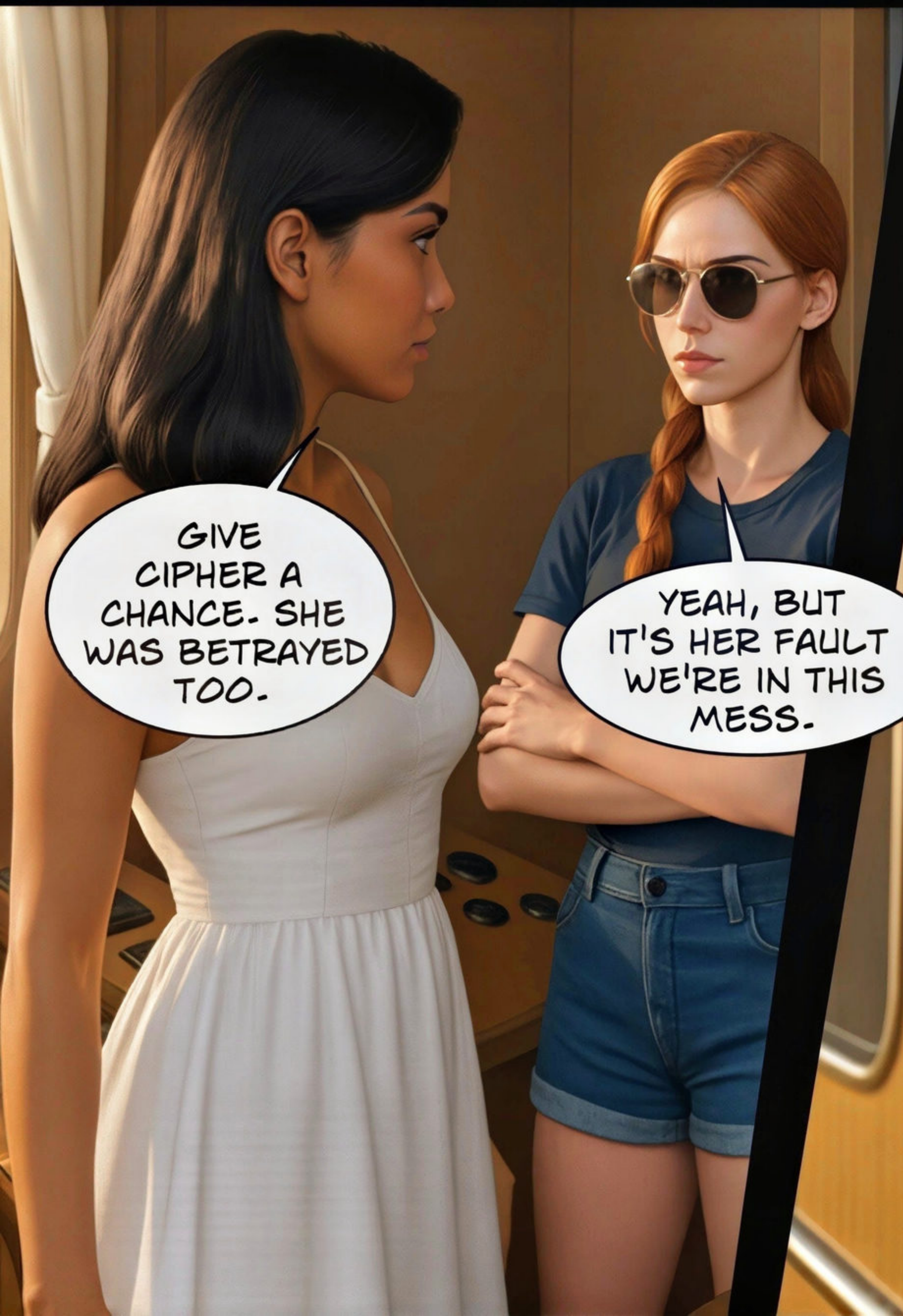
YOU CAN'T LET CASSIE FIND WHATEVER'S IN HAWAII.

SHE'S PLANNING SOMETHING BIG.



LATER THAT AFTERNOON...





THAT NIGHT...



DAYS LATER...



SEE? SMOOTH
SAILING. CHILL OUT
CIPHER.



THAT'S NOT
EXACTLY MY
DEFAULT SETTING,
FIREFLY.



BESIDES,
CASSIE WON'T
CHILL.

SHE'LL
ERASE.



SHE WAS ALWAYS
HIGH-STRUNG.

HOW DID YOU
TWO MEET,
ANYWAY?



SHE
FOUND ME.

MADE ME FEEL
LIKE I WASN'T
COMPLETELY...



... WORTHLESS.







ROWAN!!











SERIOUSLY,
CIPHER.
THANK YOU.



SEVERAL DAYS
LATER...





TO BE CONTINUED...