



MAGIC IN PRAGUE



Just arrived in Prague, Isabel sits outside a hidden bar tucked among gothic alleys. She drinks from a glowing green bottle of absinthe. The world begins to slowly swirl...



"Drawn by a strange force, she wanders into the old Jewish cemetery. There, among crooked tombstones and tangled roots, she comes face to face with the legendary Golem, who offers her a glowing stone."



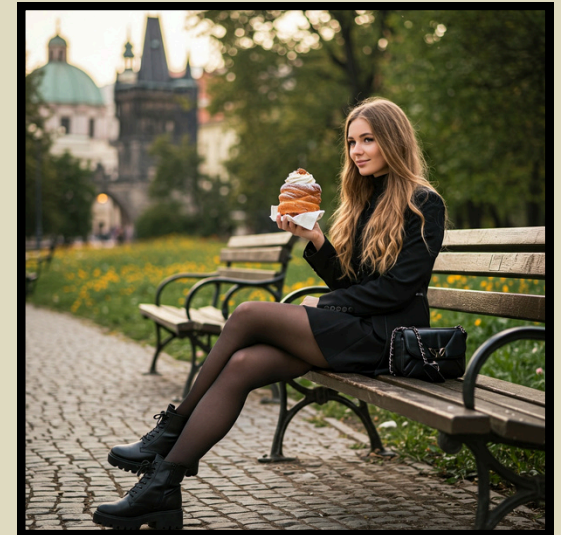
"The stone transforms her: now she sails the Vltava River on the back of a giant beaver. Together, they pass beneath the arches of Charles Bridge, while the statues above seem to nod in greeting."



"A white swan lifts her into the sky. From above, she soars past the towers of St. Vitus Cathedral, gleaming under an impossible moon, as if made of blown glass."



"In the Old Town Square, the golden rooster atop the Astronomical Clock comes to life. It sings her a tune in ancient Czech, and Isabel laughs, dancing among the gears of time."



"She wakes on a bench, touched by the first rays of morning sun. Everything seems normal... until a golden rooster waves at her from a rooftop. Smiling, Isabel buys a warm, sweet trdelník."