Around the periphery of the surface area above the underground portion Mére began to prepare a ritual. This ritual was a ritual of new life that would bring life once more to the half dead people within the casino. Of course the only reason this would work is if the half dead state of the people were still animate.

Finishing the ritual preparations Mére returned to the building's entrance, leaving the activation of the ritual to Mimic Queen. Through the broken front doors and down the corridor Mére once again arrived in the spacious interior. Closing her eyes Mére channeled her spirit and from her the painted forest emerged. The colors of the building saturated as the walls seemed to melt away into liquid paint. This paint then reformed into a vast forest of painted trees and deafening silence. As the Paramita was unfolding Mimic Queen activated the new life ritual, though nothing seemed to happen.

As the painted forest's shape settled, the maggots on the corpse in the ring crawled back into the body which stood unnaturally. From there it looked around and raised its hands causing the multitudes of corpses that had also been brought over to stand, turning their heads towards Mére. At this point a majority of the marionettes looked back to the beyonder that had controlled them and then turned and ran away in fear.

At the same time the rest of the marionettes surged towards Mére as she opened her mouth and let out a scream. This scream was completely silent due to the effects of the painted forest, but a wave of energy still permeated outwards causing the maggot infested corpse to grab its head with some of the maggots attempting to flee the body.

Mére suddenly felt her thoughts slow as her joints seemed to rust. From intel gathered before she knew that this was the spirit body thread control. To break free from this control she disappeared and reappeared in the distance, an evil spirit in her place. Yet this did not happen, and instead what changed locations with the spirit was the maggot infested corpse.

As her previous attempt to escape the control failed her thoughts slowed down even more, but she did not panic. Around her body black flames erupted burning her skin, snapping her back to her senses. Once more she switched locations with the spirit from before that was not floating where the corpse had once stood. On the ground were some of the maggots that had escaped from the body during the earlier scream.

Leaning down, Mére picked one of the maggots up and muttered a curse under her breath causing the black flames that engulfed her to disappear and reappear on the walking corpse. Even more maggots squirmed from its body falling dead on the ground as it grabbed at its head. Yet instead of taking the opportunity to attack Mére merely watched as she couldn't quite remember what she had been doing.

Eventually she once again remembered what she had been doing and closed her eyes, appearing directly next to the corpse that was still writhing in pain, consumed by the black flames. At that point Mére reached her hand forward and grabbed one of its eyes, ripping it out. This eye seemed to be filled with a transparent liquid that bubbled while emanating a black glow. Inside it seemed to have the same maggots as those crawling around, circling its center, It was the Bizarro Sorcerer characteristic.

The corpse slowly disintegrated as the painted forest seemed to fold in on itself until eventually the world returned to the underground space. The marionettes that had been given new life all fell limp against the walls that they had been scratching at as if trying to escape. In the center from the corpse that now lay, maggots inched their way out of every orifice only to die shortly after.

From the top floor Mimic Queen jumped down, landing in the ring. Looking to Mére she nodded and handed the travelers notebook over while leaning down to collect the maggots that had died. Finally she grabbed the hand that Mére had extended to her and the two disappeared.

In the laboratory Mimic Queen puppeted the mimic to store the worms of spirit and then once more retrieved the Travelers notebook from the desk where Mére had left it. Grabbing one of the rapiers and the characteristic once more she vanished, planning to head to the next auction where she would exchange it for the wooden stick.