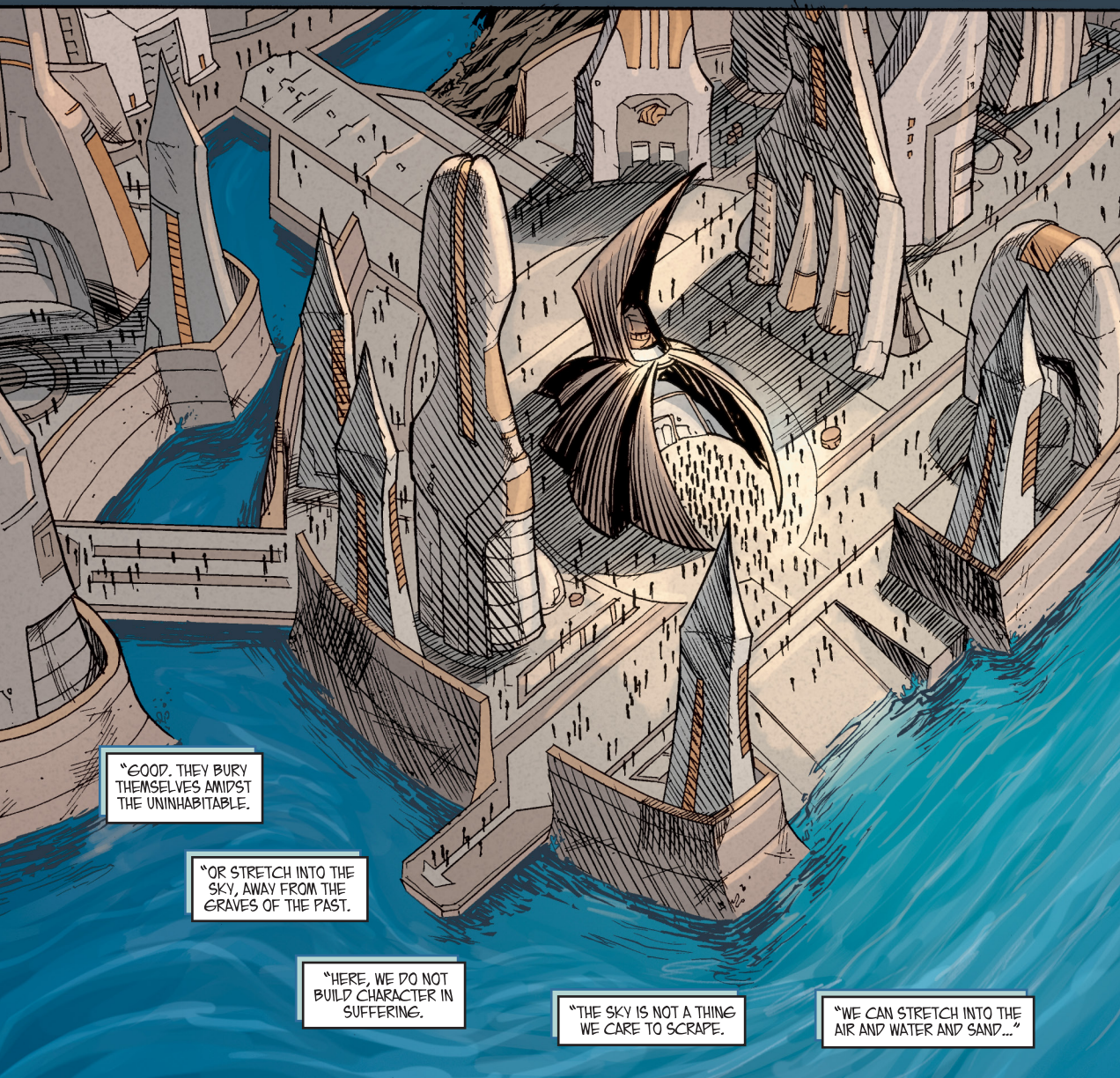


"WHAT ARE THE OTHER CITY-STATES LIKE?"



"ARE YOU LEAVING?"

"NEVER."



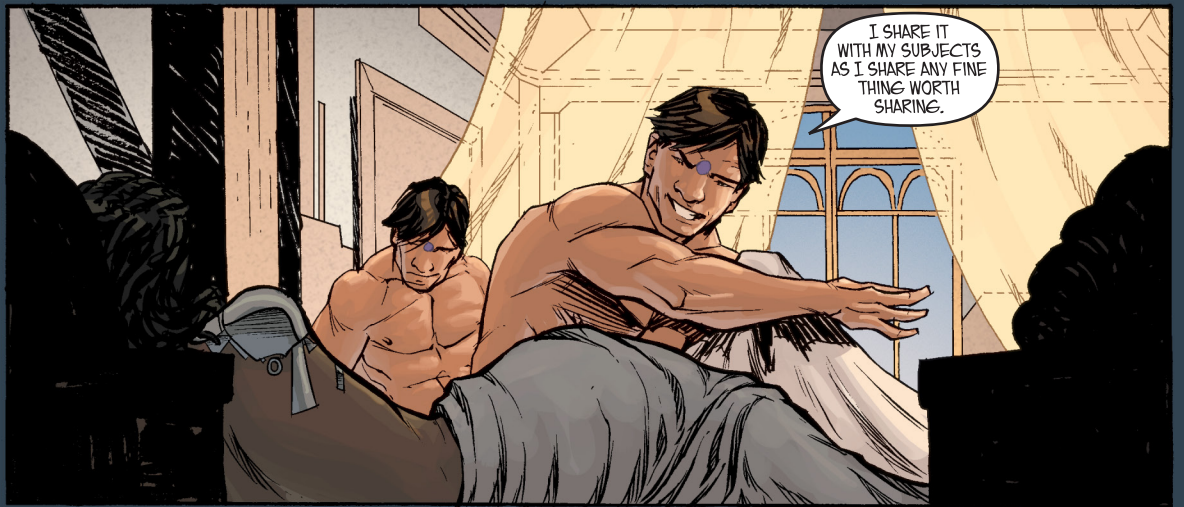
"GOOD. THEY BURY THEMSELVES AMIDST THE UNINHABITABLE."

"OR STRETCH INTO THE SKY, AWAY FROM THE GRAVES OF THE PAST."

"HERE, WE DO NOT BUILD CHARACTER IN SUFFERING."

"THE SKY IS NOT A THING WE CARE TO SCRAPE."

"WE CAN STRETCH INTO THE AIR AND WATER AND SAND..."





THERE IS NO LIMIT TO WHAT I CAN OFFER. AN ISLAND OF YOUR OWN?
SOME OF MY GREAT OCEAN?



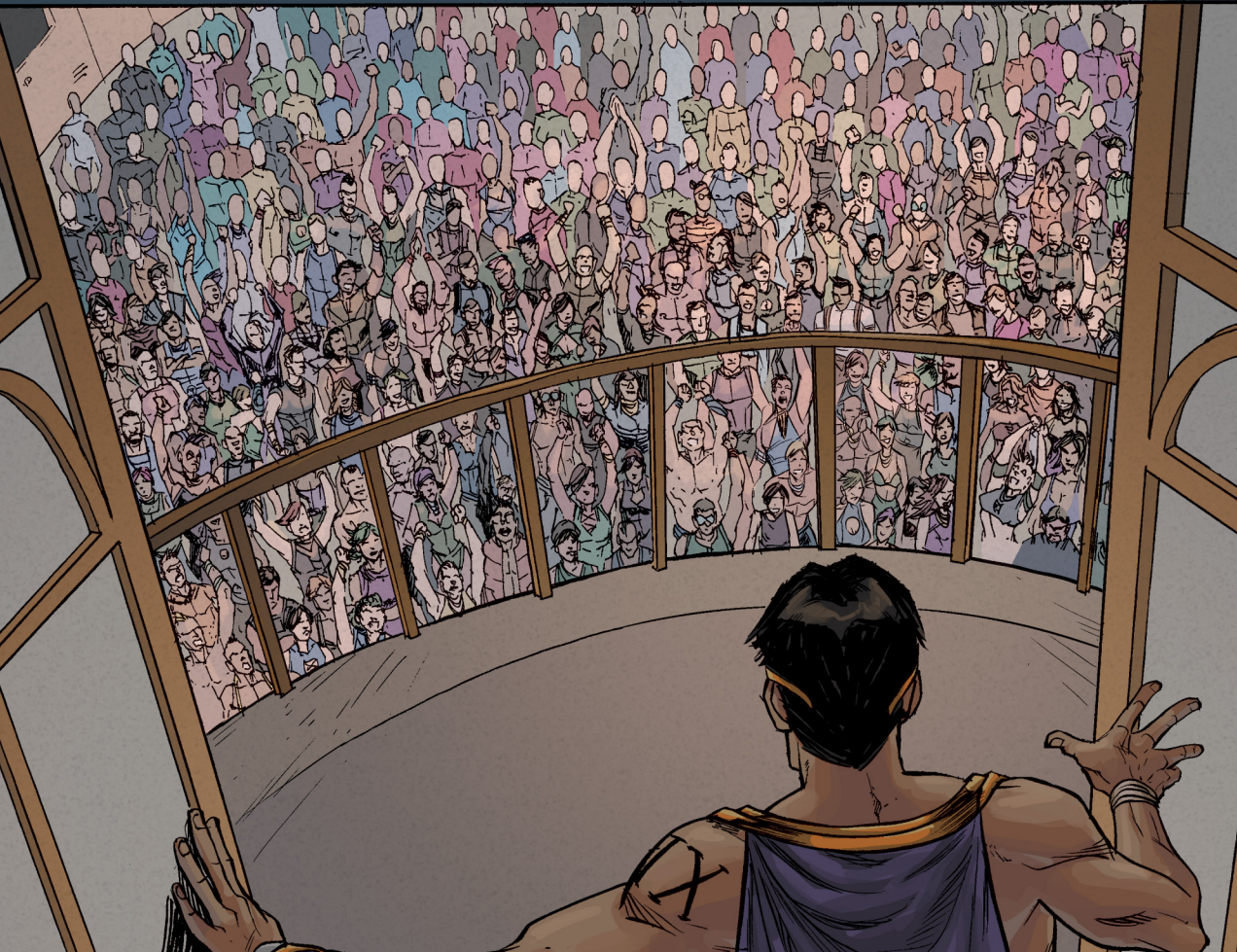
THERE IS NO QUESTION AS TO WHO PROVIDED IT.

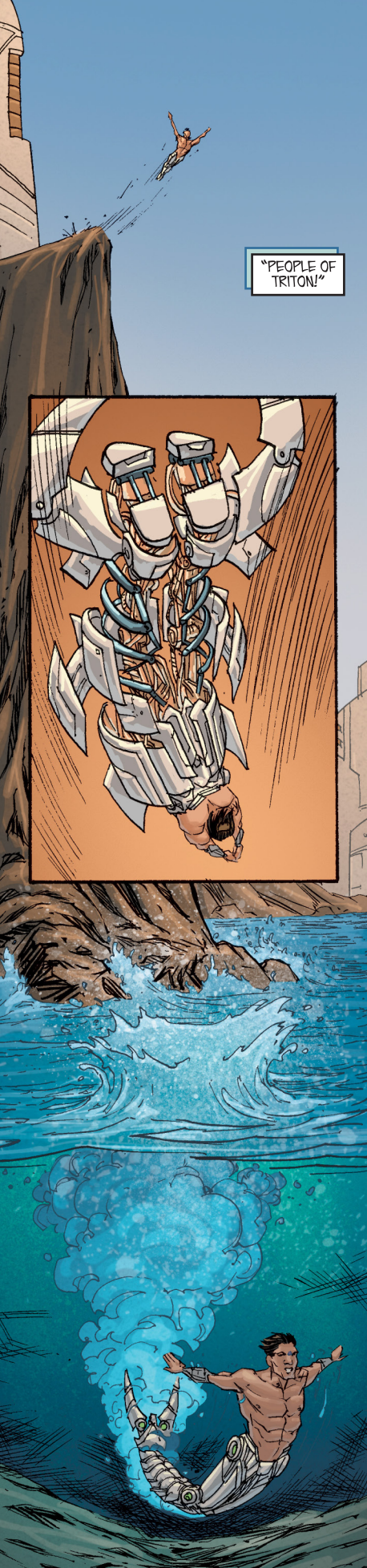


AH! AND IT IS TIME TO PART. TO YOUR PATROL, THEN.



AND YOU, MY BEAUTY, MUST JOIN THE CROWD AND CHEER, SO THAT I MAY REMEMBER HOW LOVELY YOU SOUND WHEN YOU SHOUT.



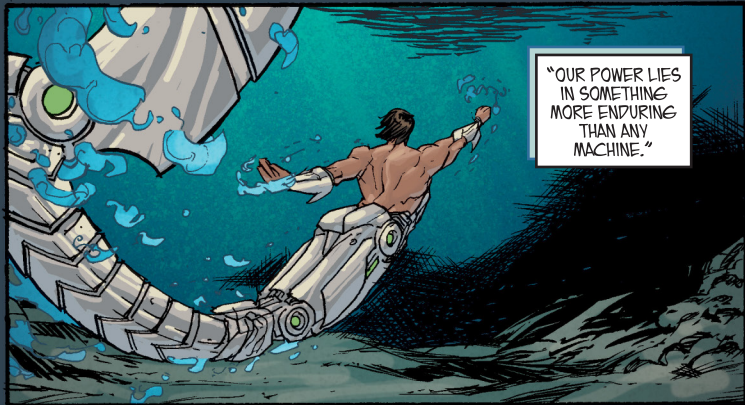


"PEOPLE OF TRITON!"

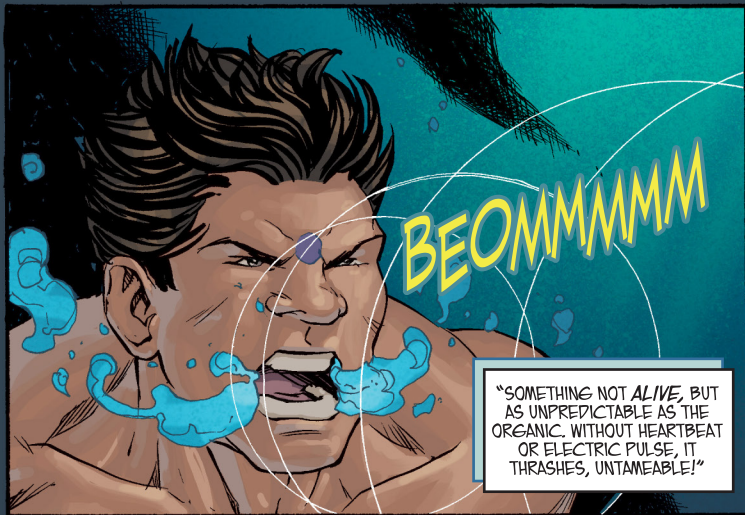


YOU WAKE TO THE DAY, AND YET LIVE WITHIN A DREAM!

THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET HAVE WARRIED OVER POWER -- THE GENERATIVE BLOOM OF THE LIVING OR THE CAREFUL PRECISION OF THE MECHANIZED?



"OUR POWER LIES IN SOMETHING MORE ENDURING THAN ANY MACHINE."



BEOMMMMM

"SOMETHING NOT ALIVE, BUT AS UNPREDICTABLE AS THE ORGANIC. WITHOUT HEARTBEAT OR ELECTRIC PULSE, IT THRASHES, UNTAMEABLE!"

