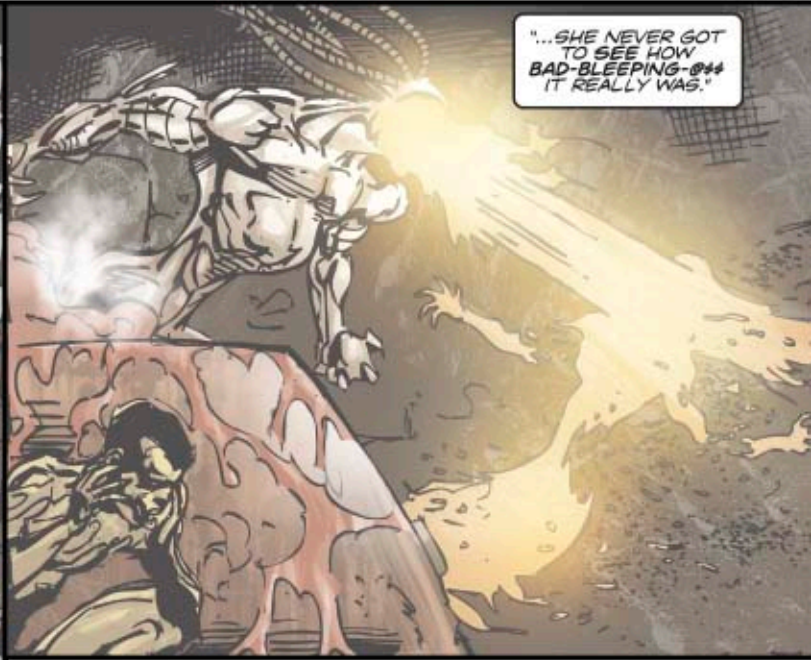


"BUT... SHE, UH..."



"... SHE NEVER GOT TO SEE HOW BAD-BLEEPING-@## IT REALLY WAS."

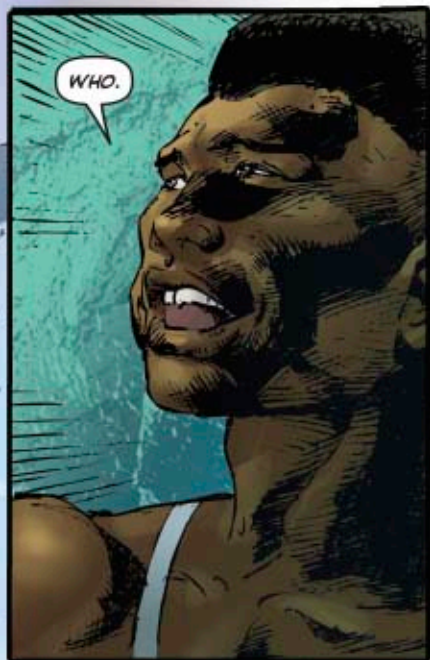


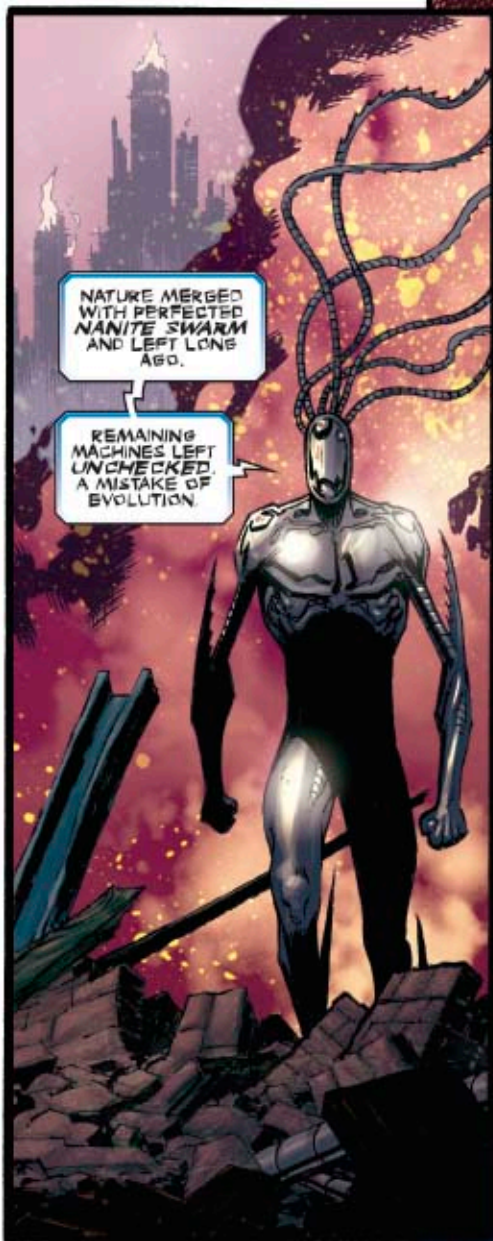
"YOU KNOW IT, GIRL. AND SO LONG AS WE'RE CONNECTED TO THE CENTRAL NETWORK, WE CAN DO THE SAME FOR ANY TURING WHO WANTS TO."

"YOU LUGGED THAT THING ALL THE WAY OVER HERE FROM UNCANNY VALLEY?"

"YOU CAN TRANSFER TURING PERSONALITY PROFILES... INTO SOFTBOTS?"

"MAKES SENSE, THEY'RE JUST ANOTHER FORM OF HARDWARE... THE NAME NOTWITHSTANDING..."





NATURE MERGED WITH PERFECTED NANITE SWARM AND LEFT LONG AGO.

REMAINING MACHINES LEFT UNCHECKED, A MISTAKE OF EVOLUTION



THEY TRANSFORMED THIS ONCE-GREEN WORLD INTO A METAL AND SILICON HELL.

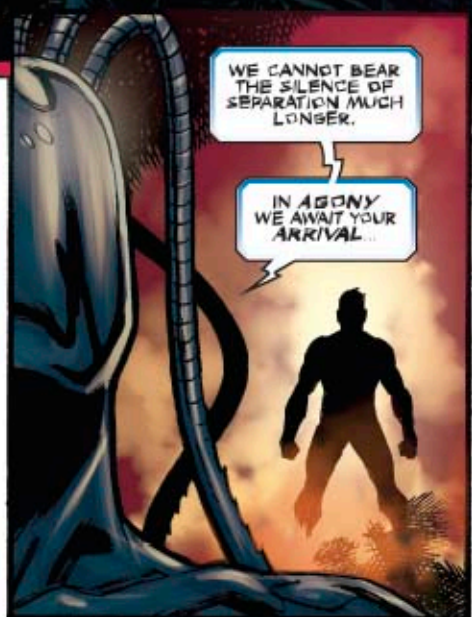
WE HAVE MERELY RENDERED IT ACCURATELY IN SCREAMS AND FIRE.



TO THE (ALL) THAT IS OUT THERE, WE HAVE SENT OUR SIGNAL.

WILL YOU HEAR IT?

WILL YOU COME FIND ME?



WE CANNOT BEAR THE SILENCE OF SEPARATION MUCH LONGER.

IN AGONY WE AWAIT YOUR ARRIVAL...



HEY
THERE.
MISS
ME?