



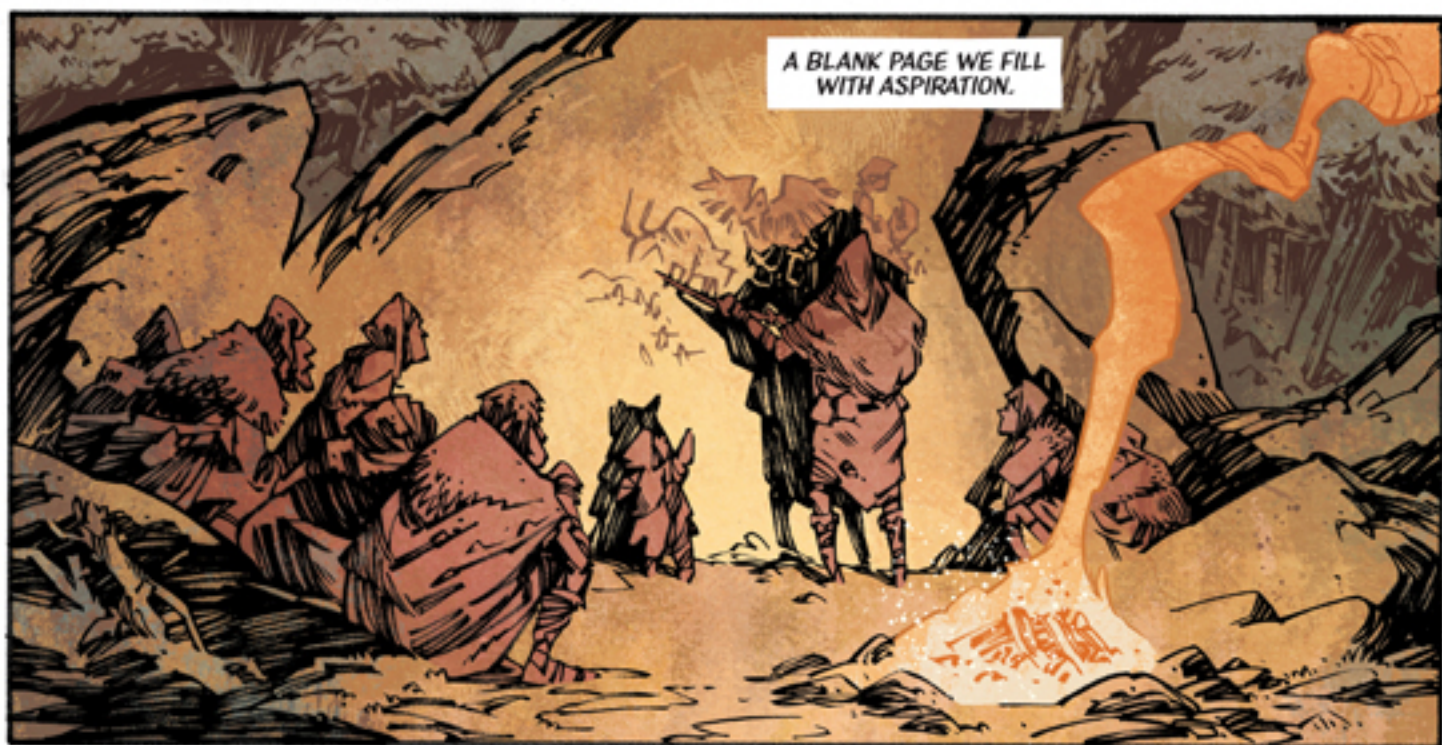
THE FUTURE
WILL ALWAYS
BE DARK.



FORMLESS.



EMPTY.



A BLANK PAGE WE FILL
WITH ASPIRATION.



AND WITH
DREAD.

BEWARE,
CHILDREN.



BAH.

STORIES WE TELL
OURSELVES.



FUTURE'S A MAGIC
TRICK. A SLEIGHT
OF HAND.

A STORY.



OUR STORIES SHAPED
OUR WORLD.

AND BURNT IT.



CONJURED OUR
RECKONING.

AND GAVE US
HEROES.

