




THEY SAY LEADERSHIP IS NOT SOMETHING THAT'S EARNED, NOR WANTED.



IT'S SOMETHING THAT'S FORCED UPON YOU.

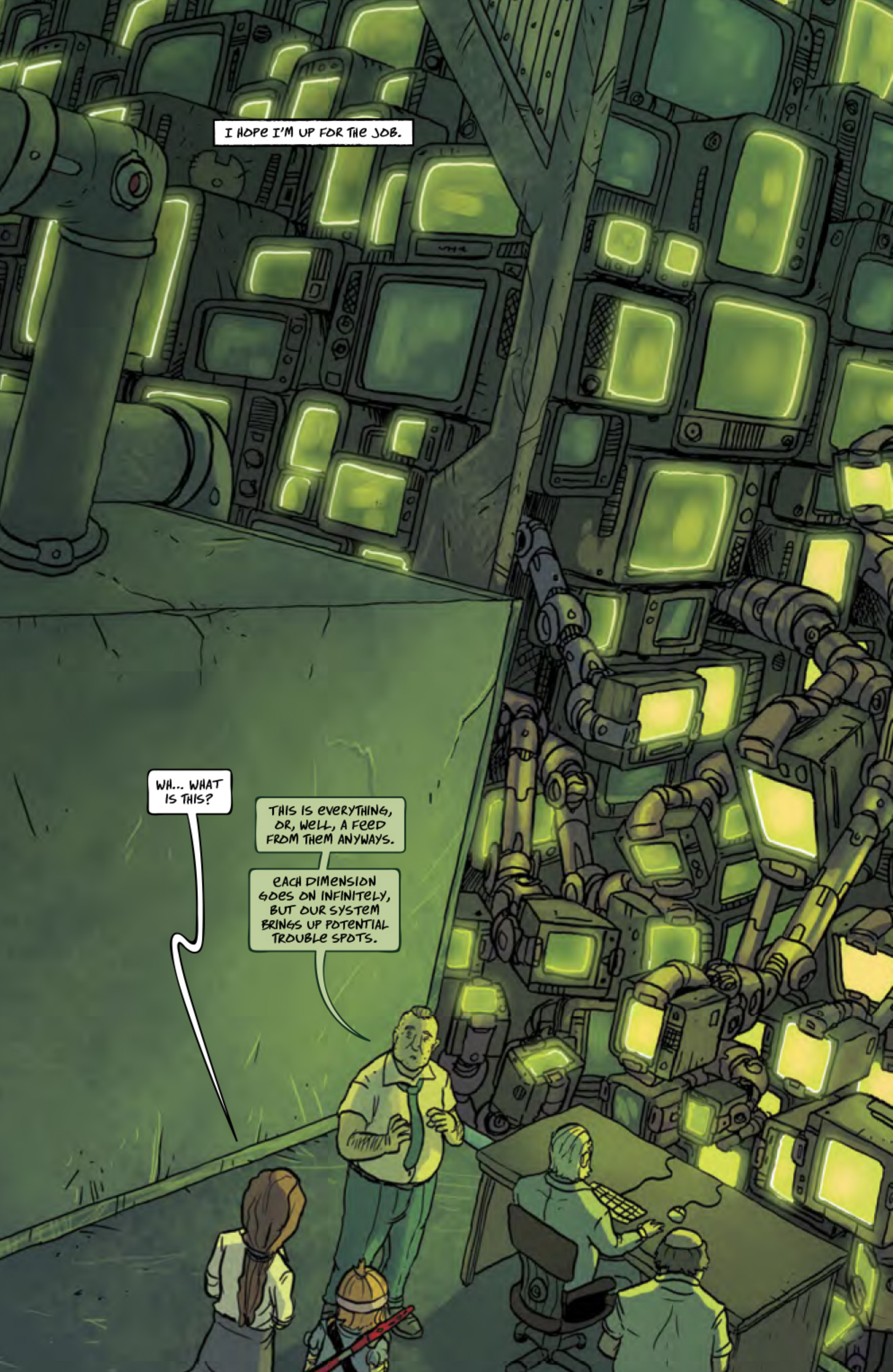


AND YOU SINK OR SWIM BASED ON THE CONTENT OF YOUR CHARACTER.



I'VE FOUND MYSELF FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE, FOR THE LIVES OF THE PEOPLE AROUND ME, AND FOR THE LIFE OF MY COUNTRY, DAMNED AS IT MAY HAVE BEEN.

AND THE THING YOU TAKE HOME FROM THAT IS ALWAYS THE SAME.



I HOPE I'M UP FOR THE JOB.

WH... WHAT IS THIS?

THIS IS EVERYTHING, OR, WELL, A FEED FROM THEM ANYWAYS.

EACH DIMENSION GOES ON INFINITELY, BUT OUR SYSTEM BRINGS UP POTENTIAL TROUBLE SPOTS.

A man in a light-colored shirt and tie stands in the center of the room, looking towards the viewer with a concerned expression. He has his hands clasped in front of him.

A person is seated at a desk in the foreground, typing on a keyboard. The desk is cluttered with various pieces of equipment, including a mouse and a small monitor.

A woman with her hair tied back in a bun stands with her back to the viewer, looking towards the man in the center.

A small child wearing a yellow hard hat and a red tool belt stands in the foreground, looking up at the man.

