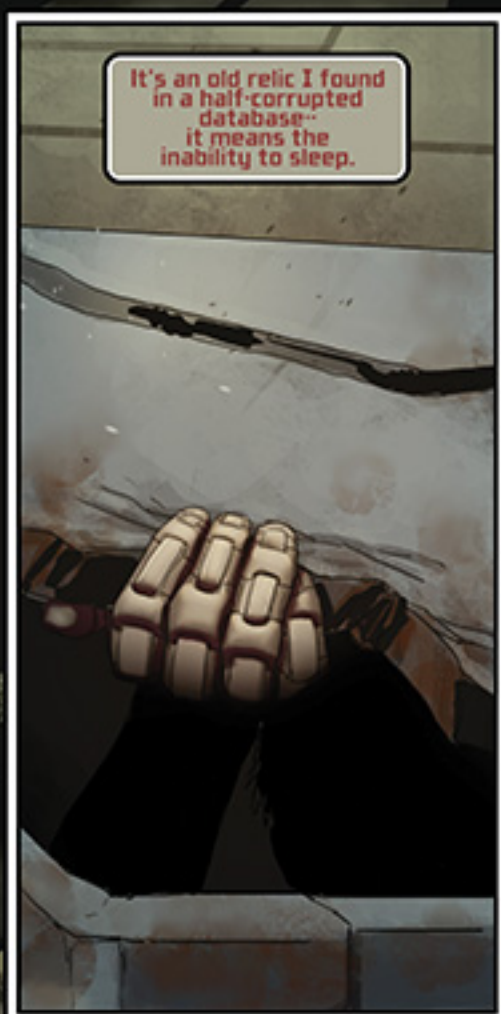




I learned a new word recently--insomnia.



It's an old relic I found in a half-corrupted database--it means the inability to sleep.



Today, the word is meaningless. we don't need to sleep--not physically, anyway.



However, I'm glad I found it, because through furtive research, it led me to another word I find very fitting for my current situation:



Nightmare.

My name is Rust--
one of the few cyborgs
living in the ruins of
Speros City who
lasted long enough to
get a nickname
besides "hey, you."



GET DOWN
HERE, YOU
MORON!

WUH--!



WHERE
THE HELL WERE
YOU?! WE NEEDED
EVERYONE FOR
THIS!

I WAS...
REGROUPING.

REGROUPING?!
WE HAD THEM!
WHATEVER, TAKE
THIS AND FOLLOW
ME!

