

Guard the gate.



This has been my task
for as long as I remember.



Perhaps longer.





I keep them out.

Those who seek
to plunder the stars.



Or wherever this
gate may lead.



I'm sure it's some place fantastic.



The villagers are thankful for my work.



Though they understand my task about as well as I do.



Even still... I know it is of great import.



To never let anyone *in*.



Though, I've never really thought of keeping someone *out*.

