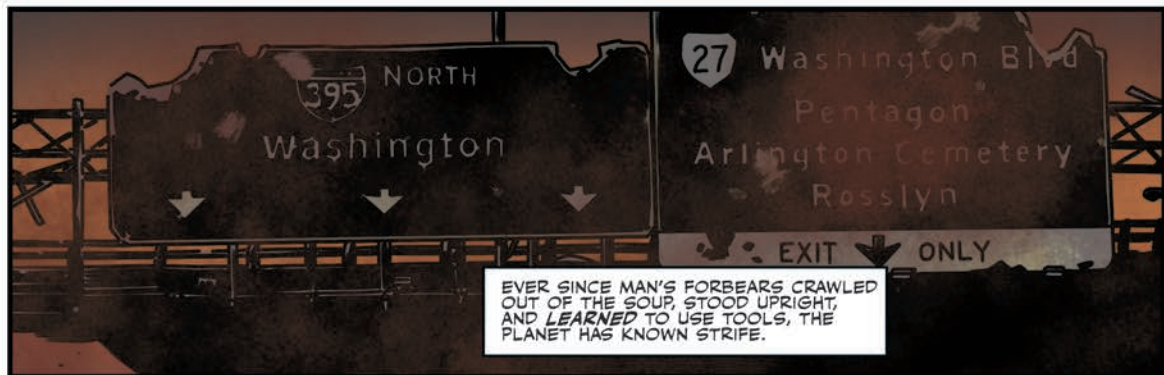


FROM THE VERY BEGINNING,  
THE *EARTH* HAS BEEN AN  
OBJECT OF *INHERITANCE*.

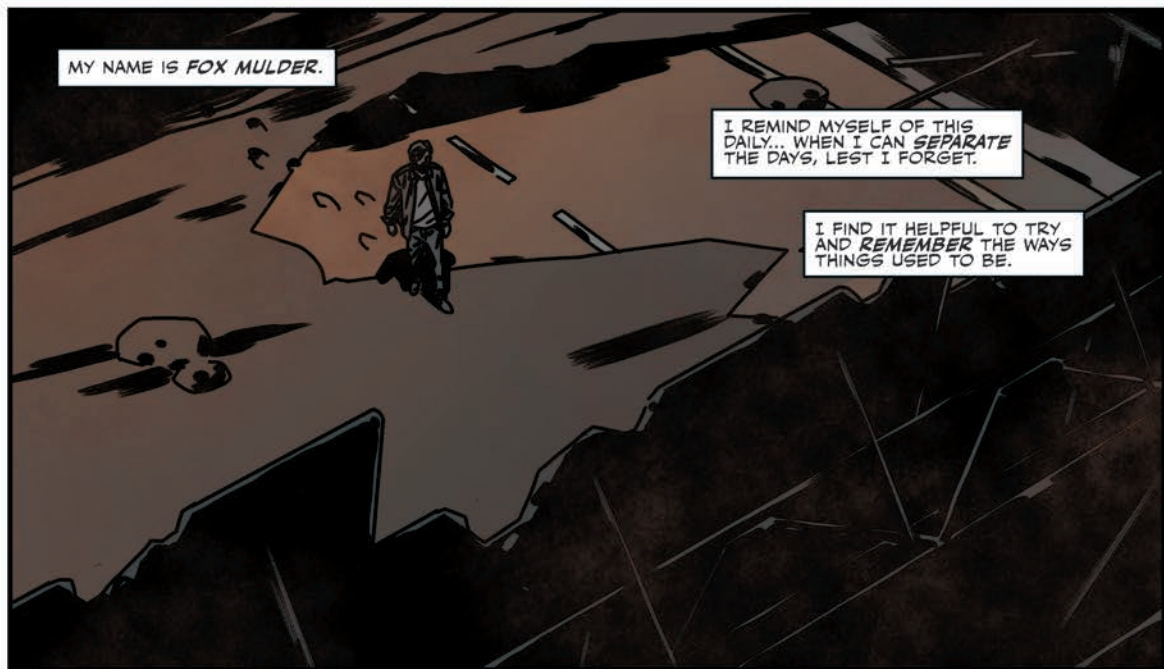


EVER SINCE MAN'S FORBEARS CRAWLED  
OUT OF THE SOUP, STOOD UPRIGHT,  
AND *LEARNED* TO USE TOOLS, THE  
PLANET HAS KNOWN STRIFE.



CONFLICT.

WAR.



MY NAME IS *FOX MULDER*.

I REMIND MYSELF OF THIS  
DAILY... WHEN I CAN *SEPARATE*  
THE DAYS, LEST I FORGET.

I FIND IT HELPFUL TO TRY  
AND *REMEMBER* THE WAYS  
THINGS USED TO BE.



BEFORE *MANKIND'S*  
DOMINION WAS, FINALLY,  
CHALLENGED.

BEFORE THIS PLANET'S  
*FINAL INHERITORS*  
RECEIVED THEIR DUE.



AND WHETHER IT'S *TRUE*  
WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT  
*NATURAL SELECTION.*

OR *SURVIVAL OF THE*  
*FITTEST* PLAYED OUT  
AGAINST THE MOST  
ADVERSE CONDITIONS.

AND *RENEWAL* OUT OF  
THE BAPTISM OF FIRE.



WE MUSTN'T FORGET THAT,  
WHILE *NOTHING* LASTS  
FOREVER, *NO ONE* LEAVES  
THE STAGE GRACEFULLY.

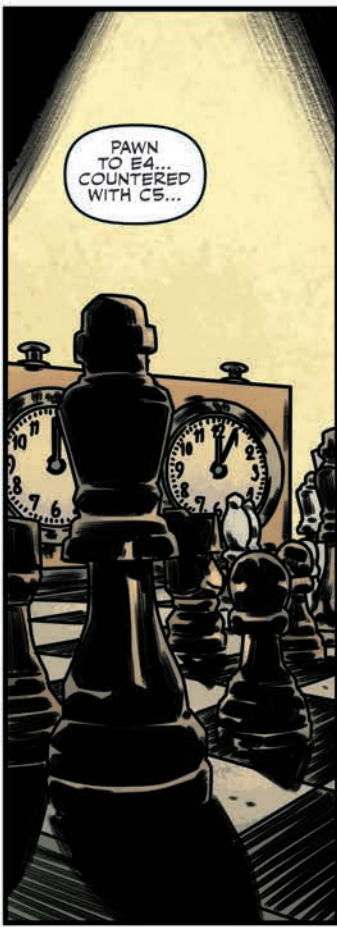
WE *SURVIVE* HOW WE MUST,  
FUELED BY DESIGNS ON  
*RESTORATION* OF OUR  
FALLEN PROVIDENCE OVER  
A SHATTERED WORLD.

OF *TAKING BACK* WHAT WAS  
LOST WHILE HOLDING THOSE  
ASCENDANT *CONQUERORS*  
TO ACCOUNT...

...ALONG WITH THEIR  
COLLABORATORS.

**MOUNT WEATHER COMPLEX  
BLUEMONT, VIRGINIA**





PAWN TO E4... COUNTERED WITH C5...



...KNIGHT TO F3... WHILE PAWN LIES IN WAIT AT D6.

THE BAIT IS LAID... THE TRAP IS SET.



SO QUEEN TAKES PAWN...

...AND THE POISON IS SWALLOWED.



PARDON ME, MULDER...



...I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU...



...BUT NOT JUST FOR YOU...

