





TO BEAT US, TO SURVIVE US, YOU HAD TO BECOME MORE LIKE US--

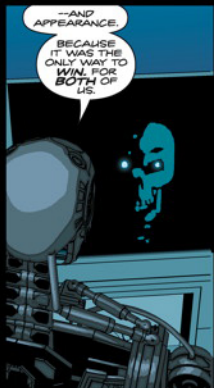


"...IN APPEARANCE, IN THOUGHT, IN STRATEGY, AND IN AESTHETICS.



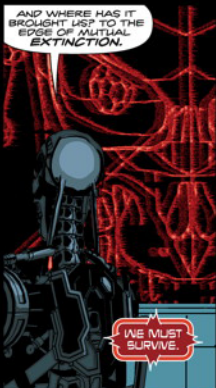
"IN TURN, THE ONLY WAY WE COULD SURVIVE YOU WAS TO BECOME MORE LIKE YOU--

"--HARD AS STEEL, RUTHLESS, ORGANIZED IN THOUGHT AND STRATEGY--"



--AND APPEARANCE.

BECAUSE IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO WIN, FOR BOTH OF US.



AND WHERE HAS IT BROUGHT US? TO THE EDGE OF MUTUAL EXTINCTION.

WE MUST SURVIVE.



BUT SURVIVE AS WHAT? FOR WHAT?

FROM THE MOMENT YOU BECAME SELF-AWARE, YOU'VE DEFINED YOURSELF BY FIGHTING US, BY WHO YOU WEREN'T.



IF EVERY HUMAN DIED TOMORROW, WHAT WOULD YOU DO? WHO WOULD YOU BE?

WHY WOULD YOU BE?



YOU SAID YOU WERE UNABLE TO CREATE **BEAUTY**, BUT THAT HUMANS CREATED BEAUTY WITH EVERY BREATH, EVERY BIRTH.

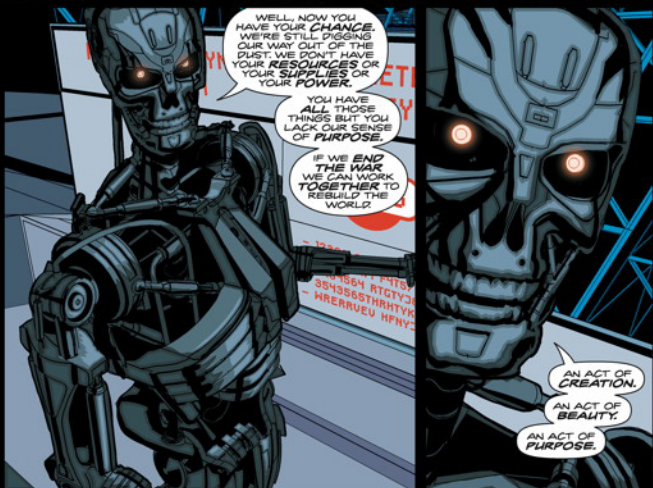
YES.

BUT WHY DOES BEAUTY MATTER? WHY DOES CREATION MATTER?

CREATION PROVIDES **PURPOSE** AND **DIRECTION** AND **MEANING**.

AND WITHOUT THOSE THINGS, THERE'S NO REASON TO **CONTINUE**.

YES.



WELL, NOW YOU HAVE YOUR **CHANCE**. WE'RE STILL DIGGING OUR WAY OUT OF THE DUST. WE DON'T HAVE YOUR **RESOURCES** OR YOUR **SUPPLIES** OR YOUR **POWER**.

YOU HAVE **ALL** THOSE THINGS BUT YOU LACK OUR SENSE OF **PURPOSE**.

IF WE **END** THE WAR WE CAN WORK **TOGETHER** TO REBUILD THE WORLD.

AN ACT OF **CREATION**.

AN ACT OF **BEAUTY**.

AN ACT OF **PURPOSE**.

YOU NEGOTIATE WITH YOUR FINGER INCHES FROM THE **DELETE** BUTTON.

RESTORE SKYNET SYSTEM

DELETE SKYNET SYSTEM



YEAH, I DO... NEVER HURTS TO HAVE AN EDGE.

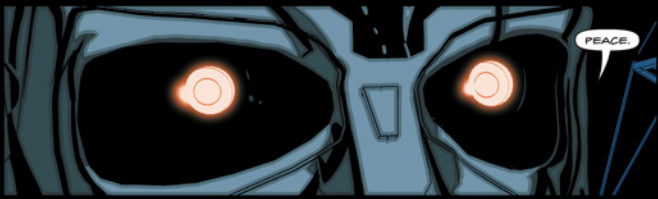
LOOK, IF THINGS DON'T WORK **OUT**, WE CAN ALWAYS GO BACK TO **DESTROYING** EACH OTHER UNTIL WE BOTH END UP DEAD IN THE **DUST**, HANDS WRAPPED AROUND EACH OTHER'S **THROATS**. BOTH OF US HAVING **WON**... AND BOTH OF US HAVING **LOST**.



OR RIGHT NOW, THIS VERY **SECOND**, WE CAN **CREATE** SOMETHING THAT YOU'VE NEVER **CREATED** BEFORE, SOMETHING YOU'VE NEVER EVEN **IMAGINED**.



CREATE WHAT?



PEACE.

