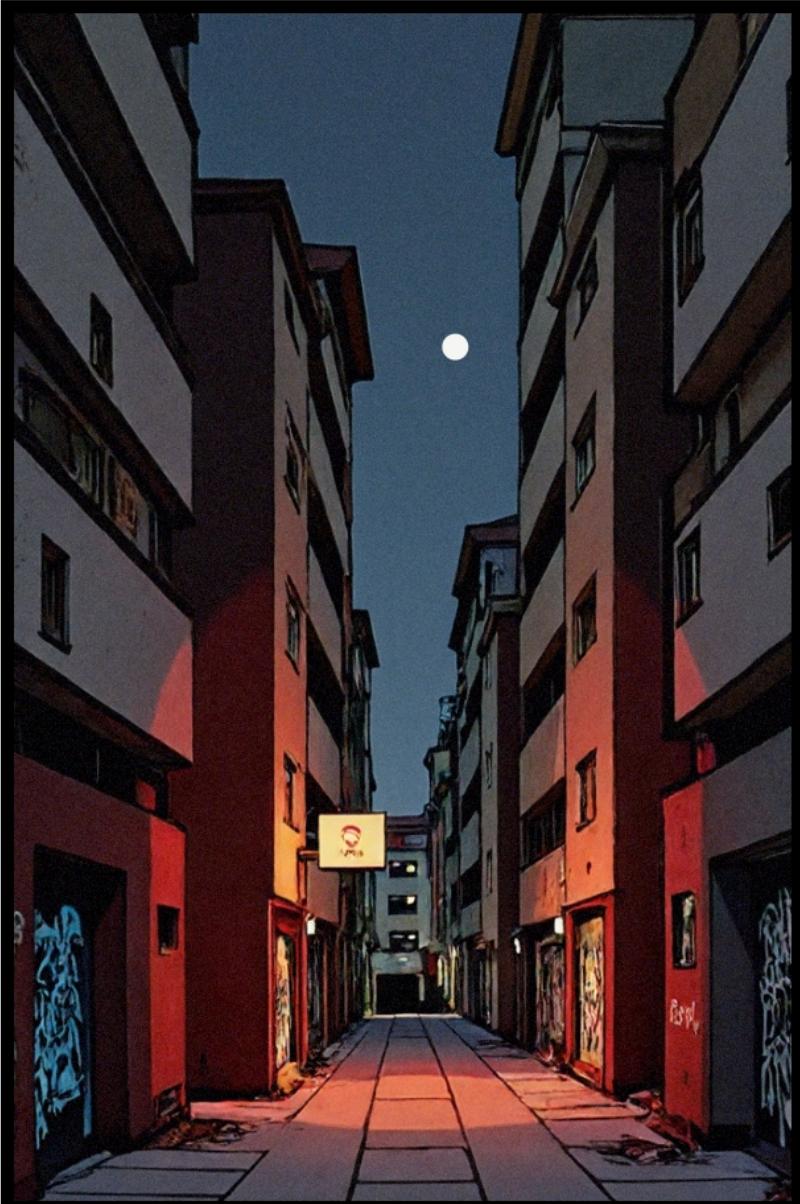
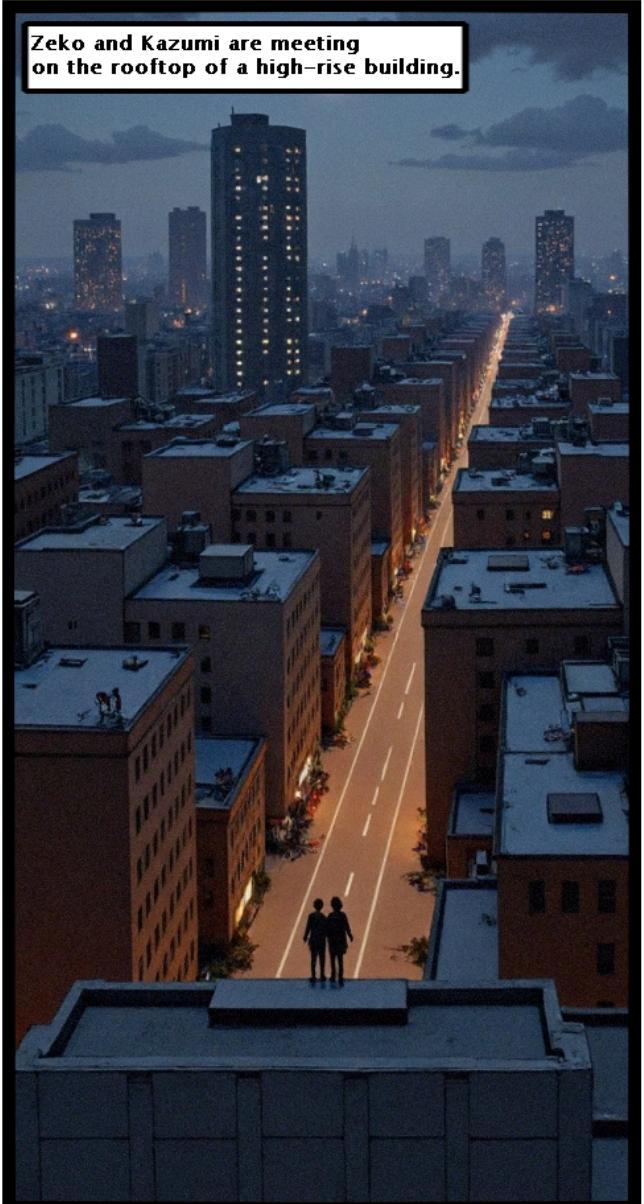


Its getting dark in Demolishia City.



Zeko and Kazumi are meeting on the rooftop of a high-rise building.



These concrete giants feel abandoned,
like remnants of a forgotten world.



I want to step into it,
let's see if there's something more
hidden beneath the surface.

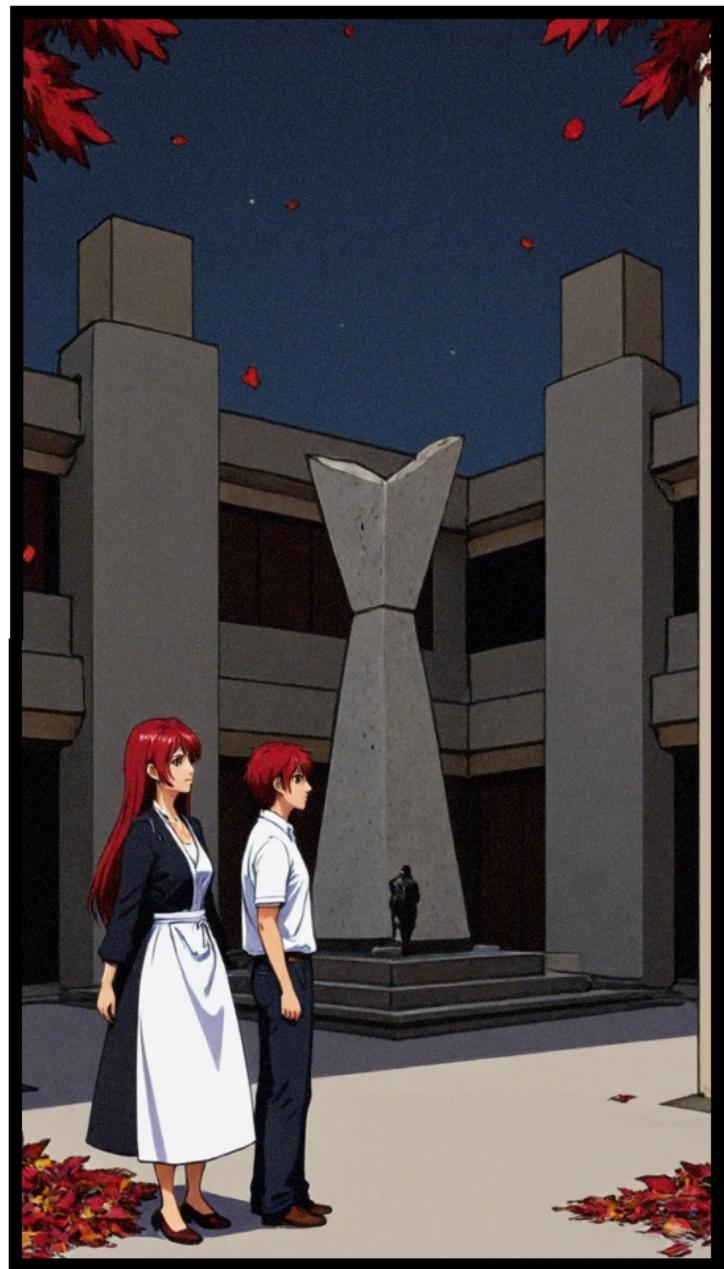


Finding a lonely alley.



Unlocking doors in the world, and within themselves, that they didn't know existed.





As they move forward, they walk through an alley with graffiti.





I often come here to watch these freights.
I imagine that this is the heart of Demolishia.



Look Zeko, I painted
a smiley on this one.



That's not a smiley, Kazumi...

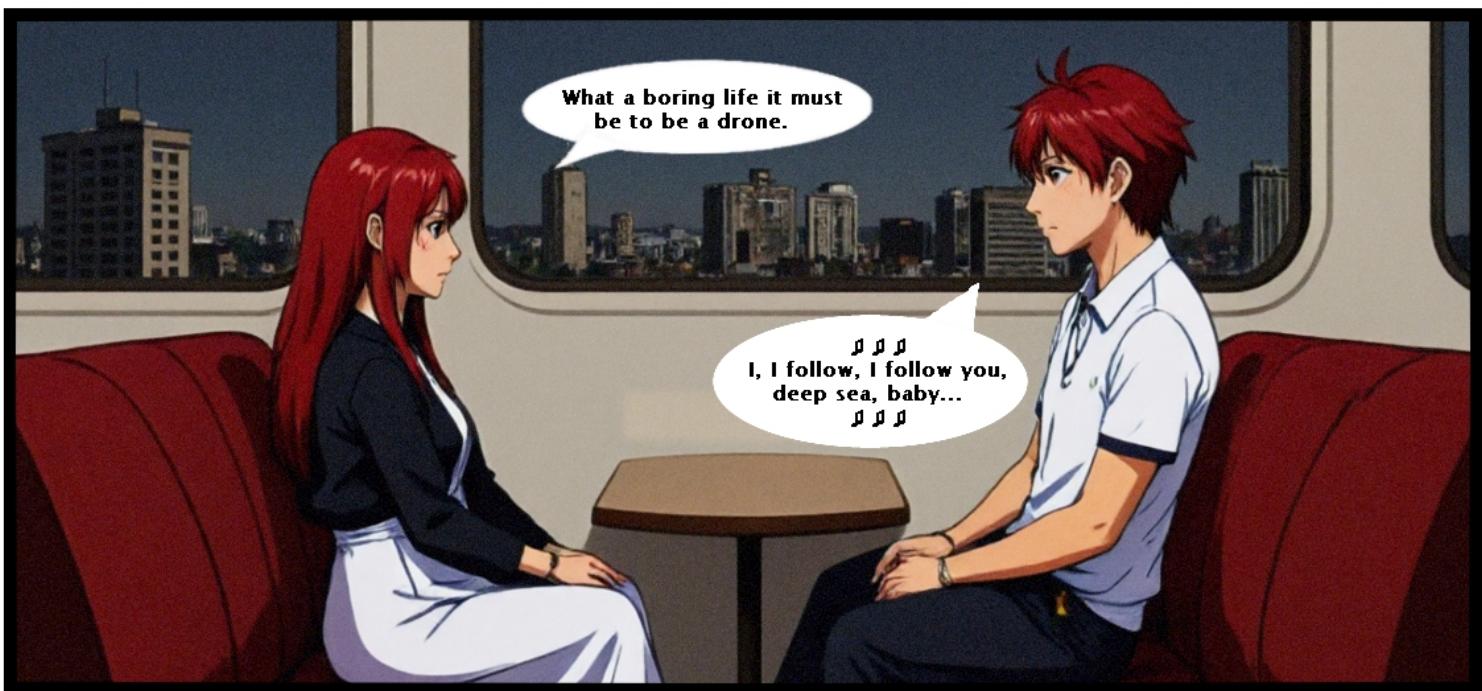
A drone suddenly appears.



I guess they didn't like my smiley either.



They managed to get back in the city, but ...



Back home.

What a night.

Yeah. I wonder where the freight train with your smiley is now.

Well, that's one way to spread some happiness... though I'm not sure what kind of weird smiley that is!

