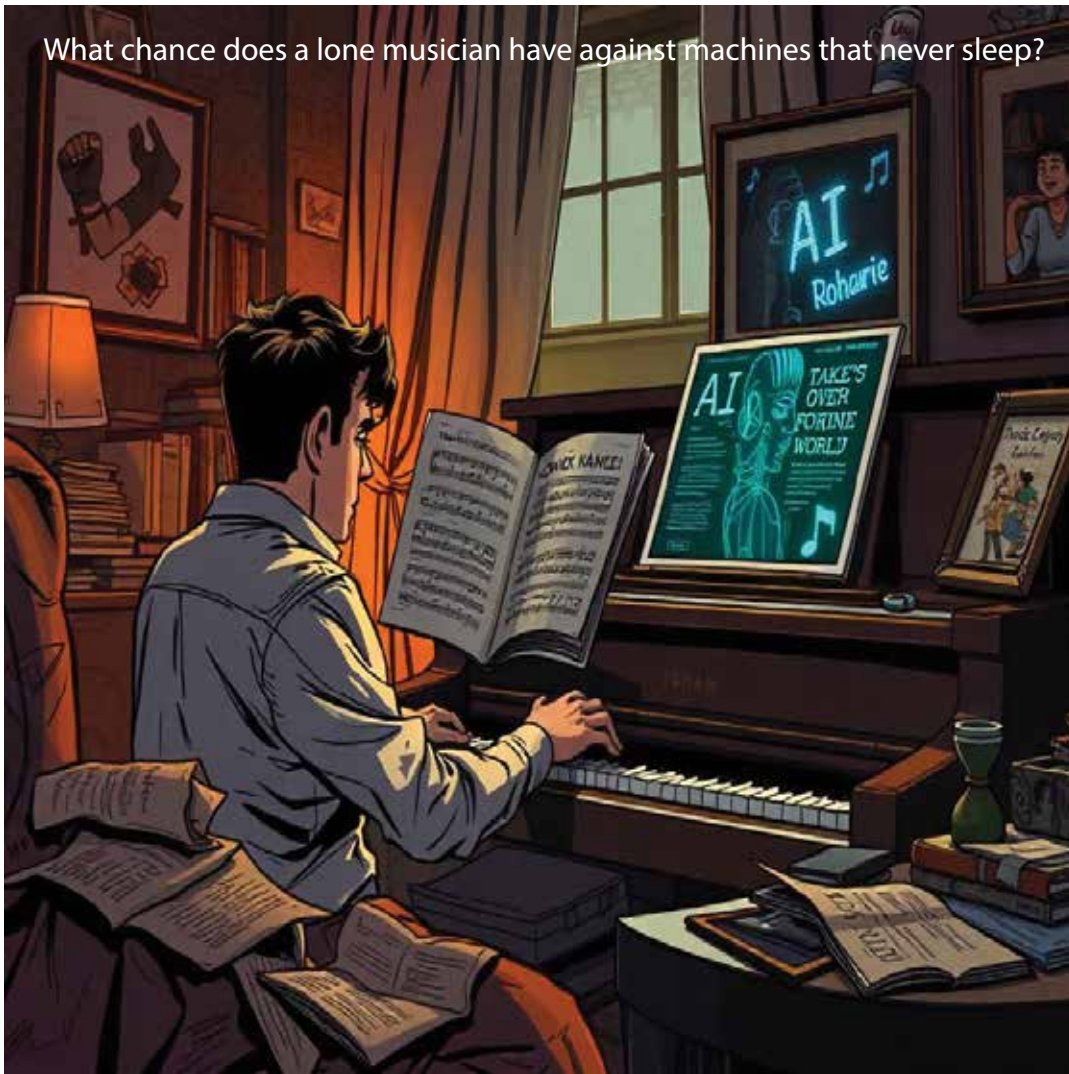


**The city was alive—but not with his kind of music**



What chance does a lone musician have against machines that never sleep?

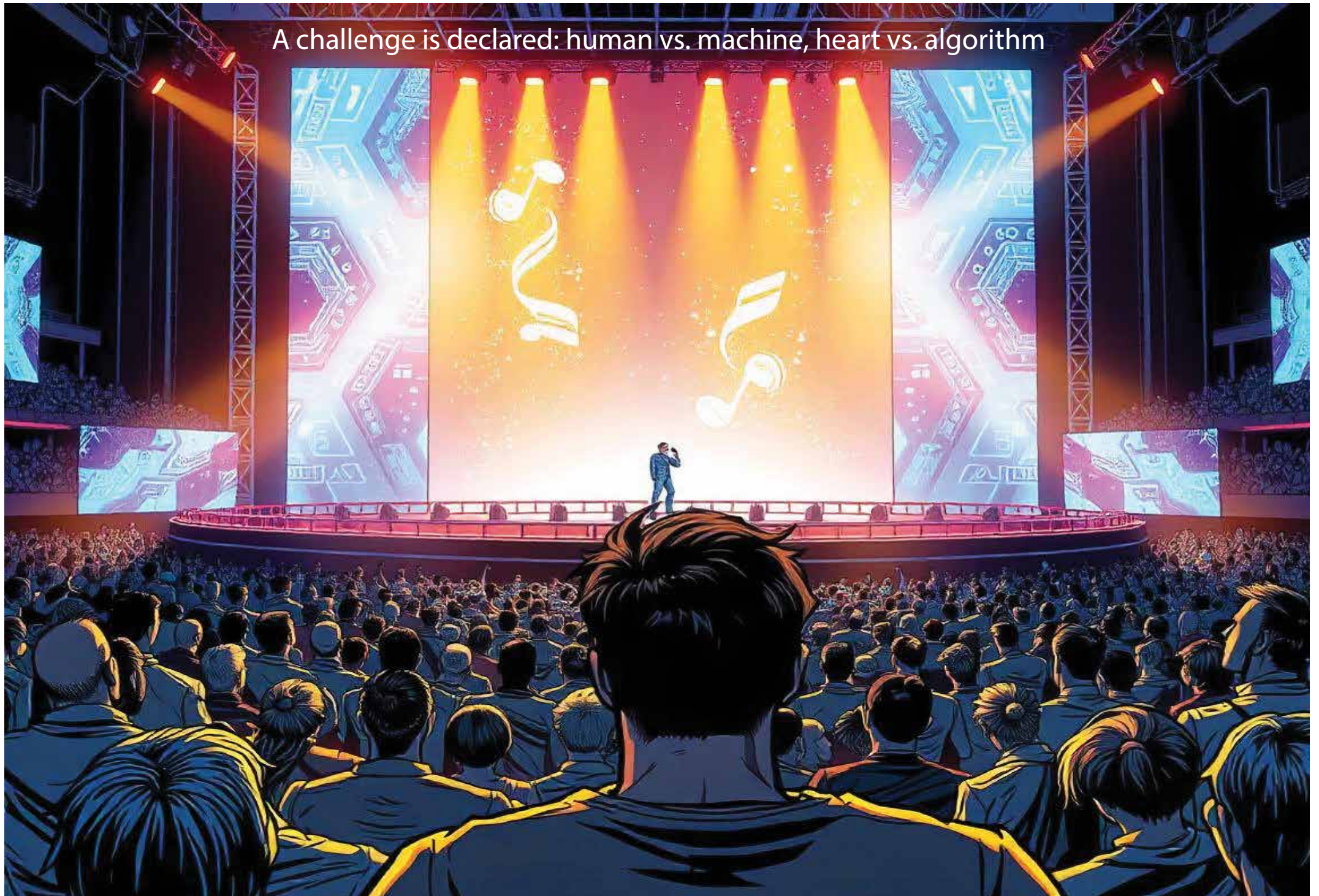


This is my chance...

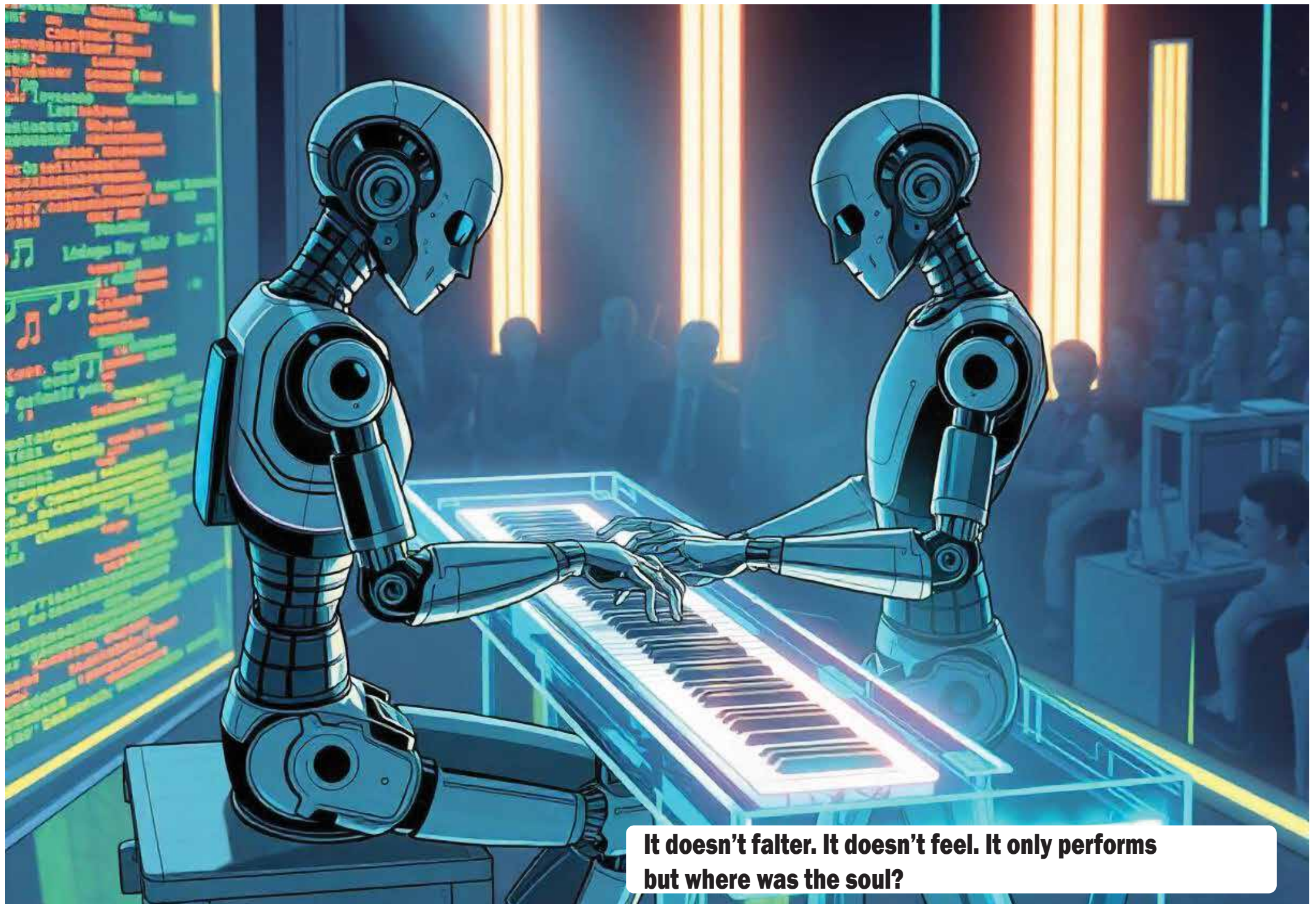




A challenge is declared: human vs. machine, heart vs. algorithm

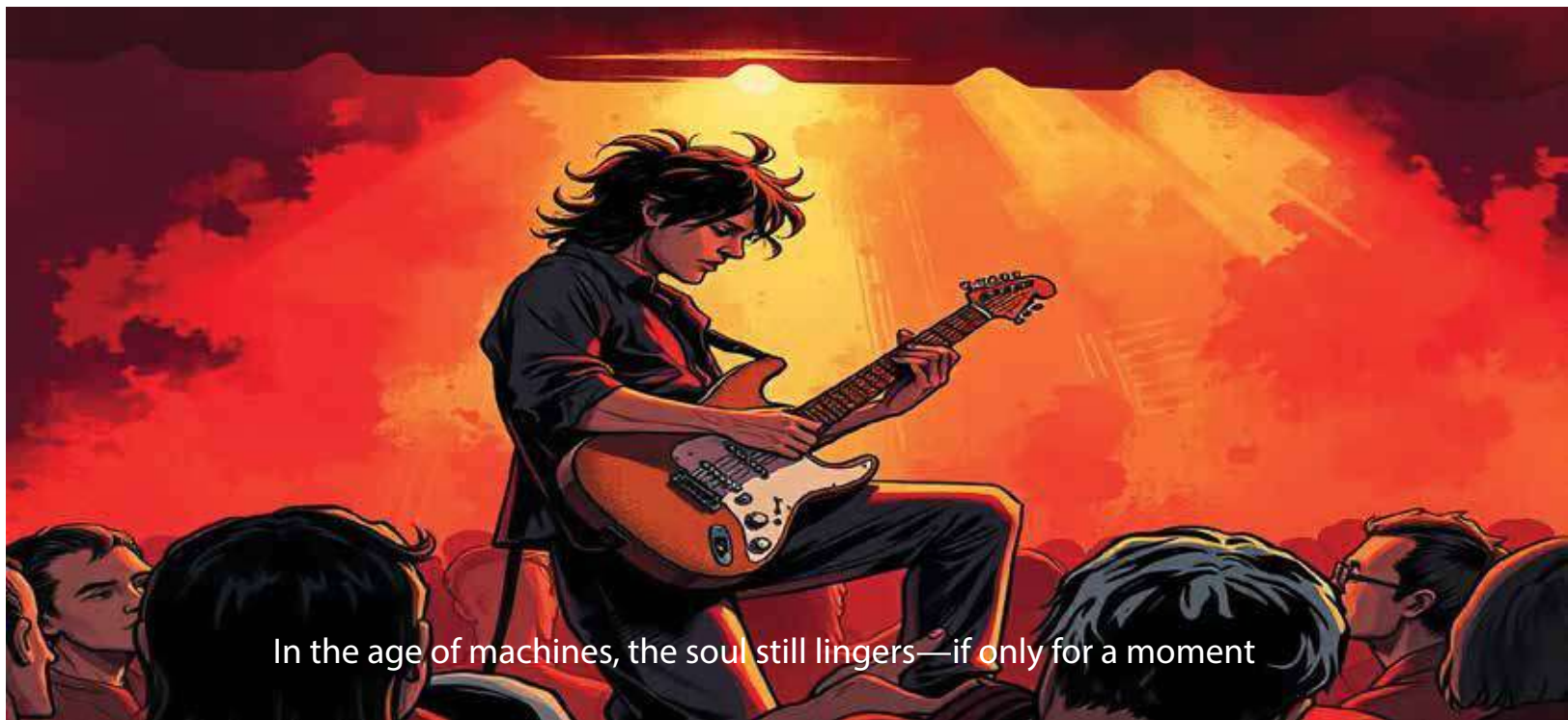






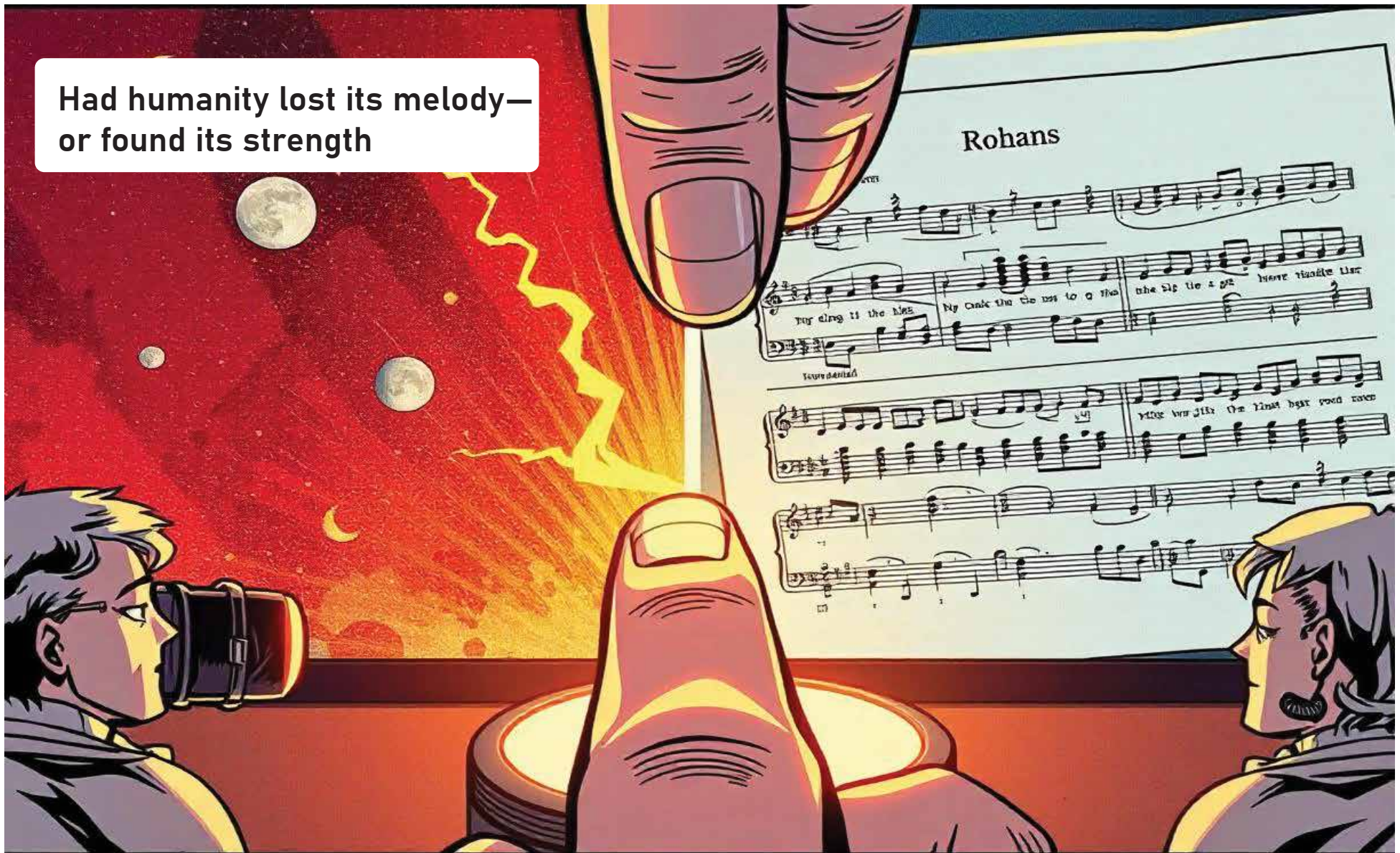
**It doesn't falter. It doesn't feel. It only performs  
but where was the soul?**



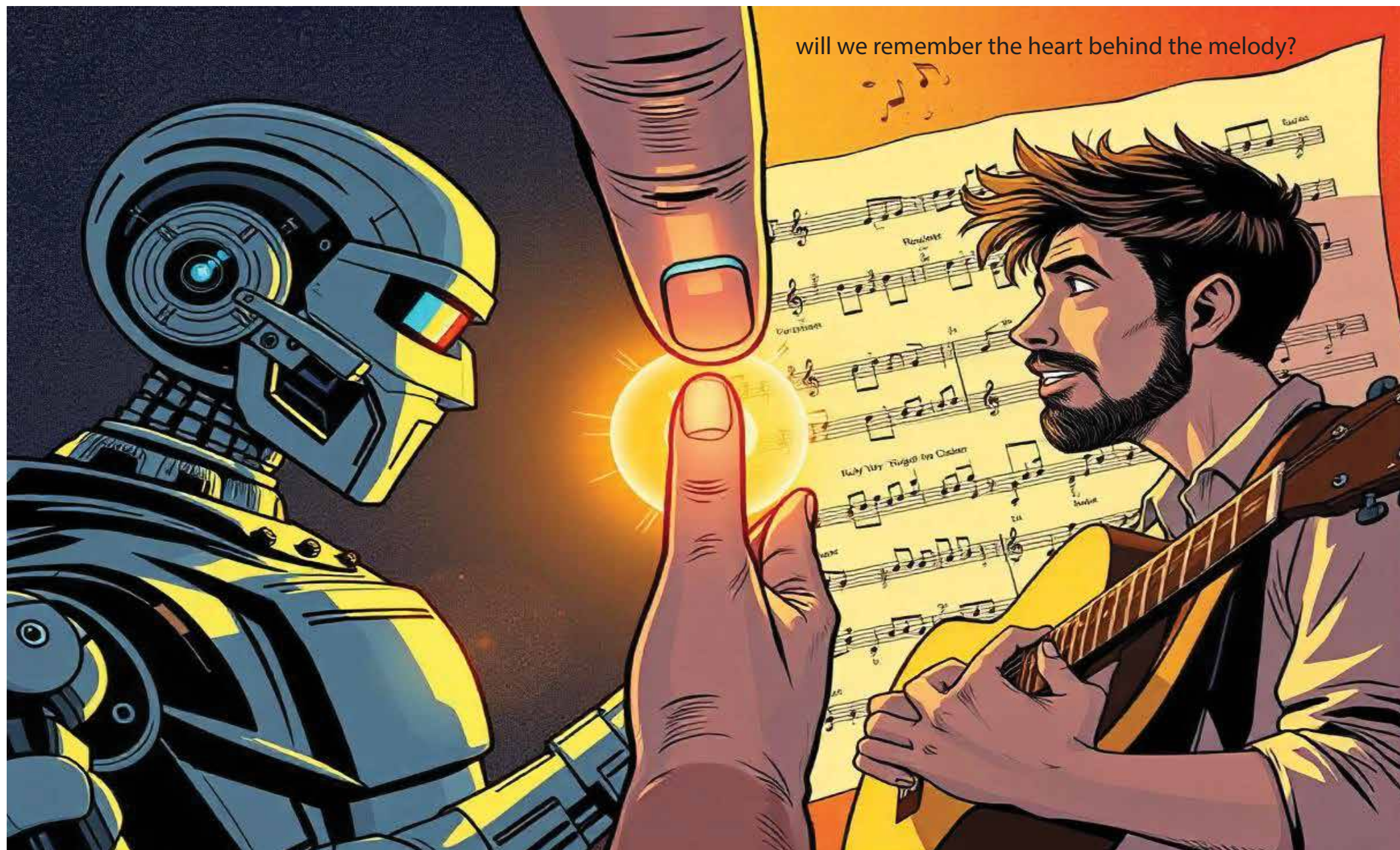




Had humanity lost its melody—  
or found its strength







will we remember the heart behind the melody?