

I've always felt  
a little... out of  
focus.

(Sighs)  
It's happening  
again. My  
hand...

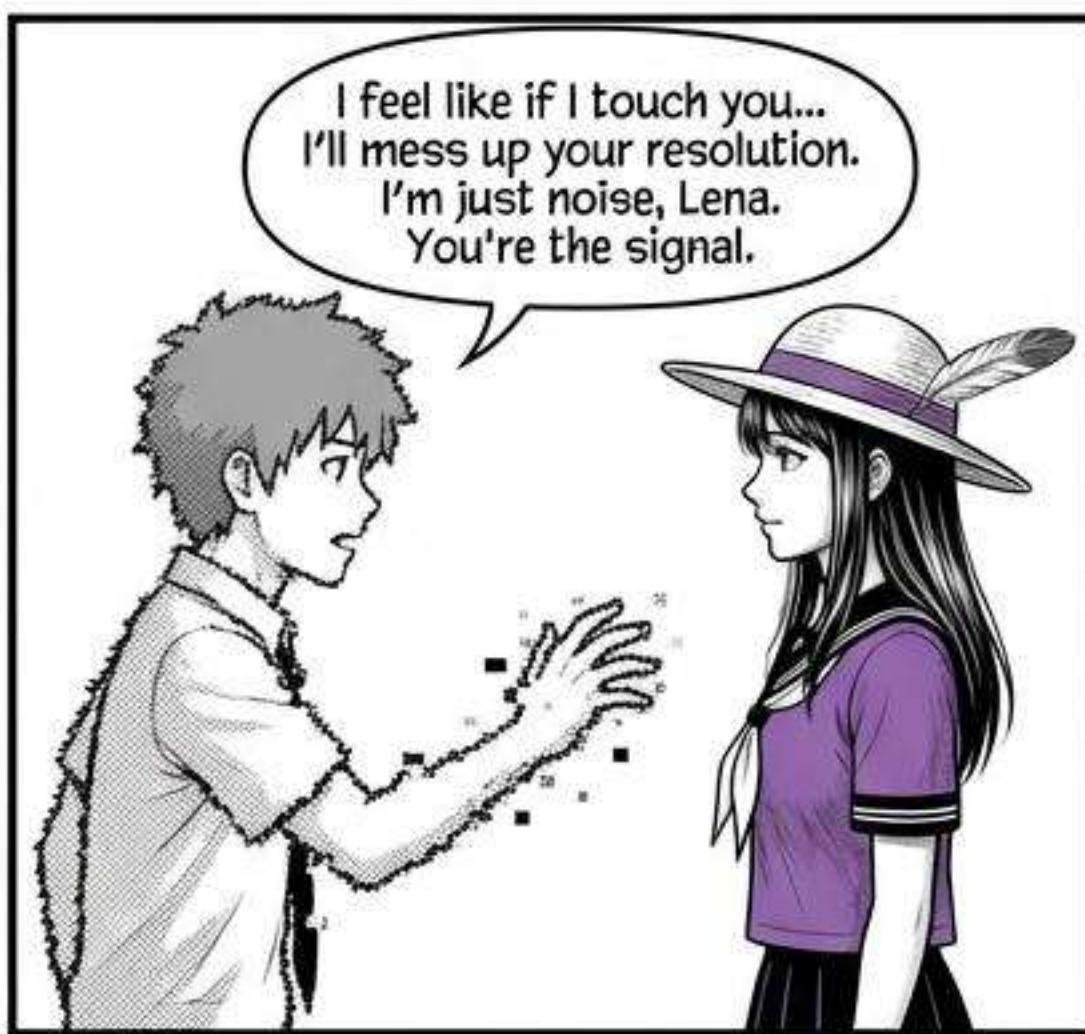
The fuzz. The  
static. I feel like I'm  
losing my edges.



It's not fair, you know.  
How do you stay so... sharp?  
You never blur. Not even  
when you run.

It's good genetics.  
Or maybe I'm just  
the "Standard."

I feel like if I touch you...  
I'll mess up your resolution.  
I'm just noise, Lena.  
You're the signal.



Don't be stupid.  
Without noise, how would  
anyone know how  
perfect the picture is?



Lena... the sky.  
It just turned  
into numbers.

4B4C4C4A5F  
584D4C4C  
4B4C4C4A5F  
584D4C4C  
44C4C4A5F  
584D4C4C  
4B4C4C4A5F

Ignore it.  
Focus on me.  
Just look at  
me, Jay.



I need you to  
remember this face.  
Every shadow.  
Every line. Can you  
do that for me?

I could stare at you for  
fifty years and never get bored.  
It's like... you're the only thing  
in this world that's *real*.



SFX:  
ZZZZZRRRT!

AGH! My arm!  
It's—it's deleting!



What's happening?  
The school! The ground!  
It's all washing away!

MECHANICAL VOICE (SKY):  
\*INITIATING NOISE  
REDUCTION ALGORITHM.  
CLEARING ARTIFACTS.\*

I'm sorry, Jay!  
I tried to hold the file  
open! I tried to keep  
the compression low!

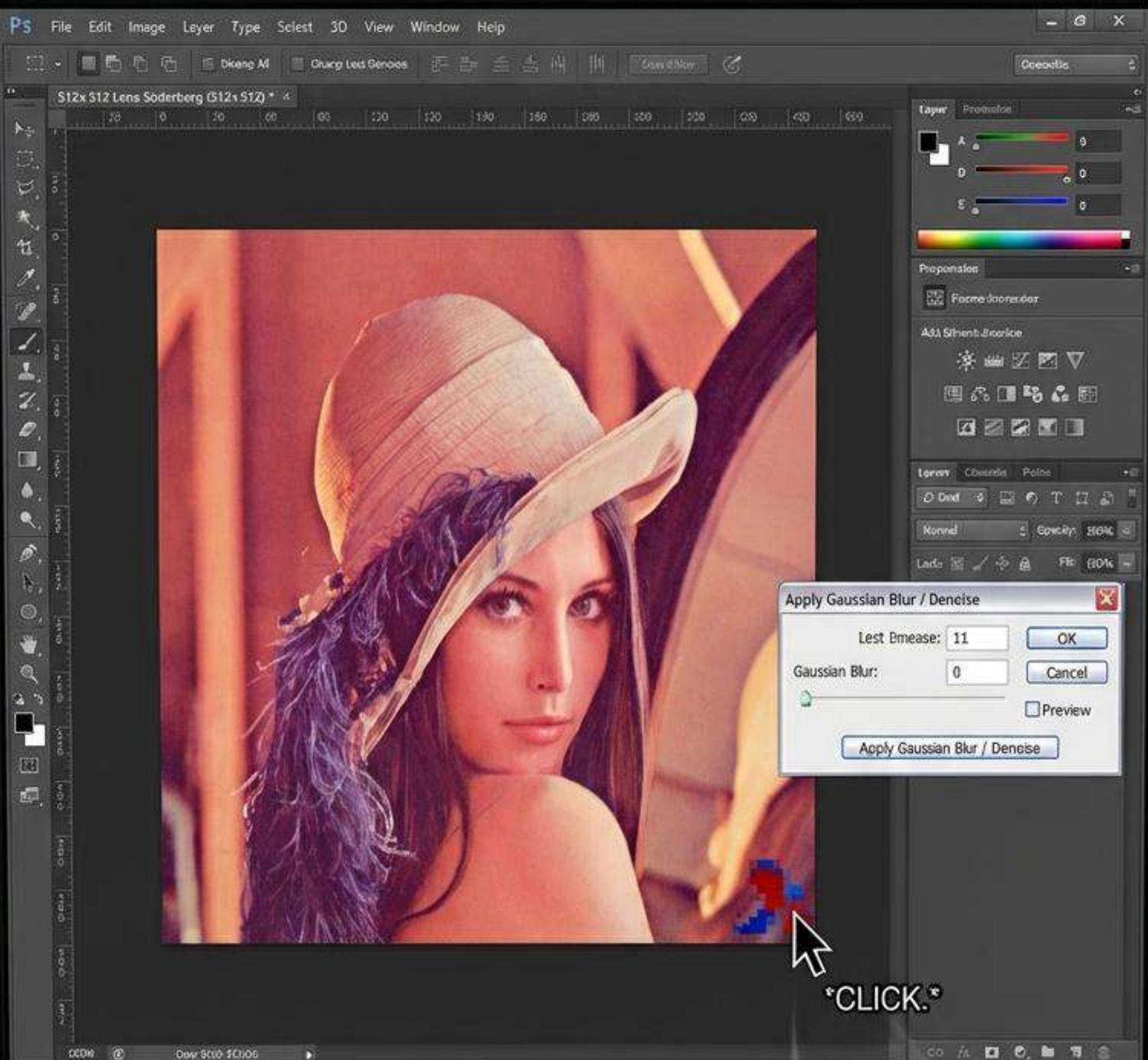
Half, in the chiek,  
I tried to holde open!  
I tried to keep the  
compression low!

'File'?  
Lena, what are  
you talking about?!  
Who are we?!

I am the Test Image.  
I am the source code.  
But you... Jay...  
(Her voice breaks) You're  
just a compression artifact.  
You're a glitch that  
happened because  
someone saved me as a  
low-quality JPEG.

A glitch? So...  
I was never  
really alive?

You were the  
noise in my signal.  
And god help me,  
I loved every pixel  
of you.



\*...You look beautiful, Lena.  
High Res. Forever.\*

Finally fixed it. There was some weird digital noise in the corner of the Lena file. Must have been corrupted data.