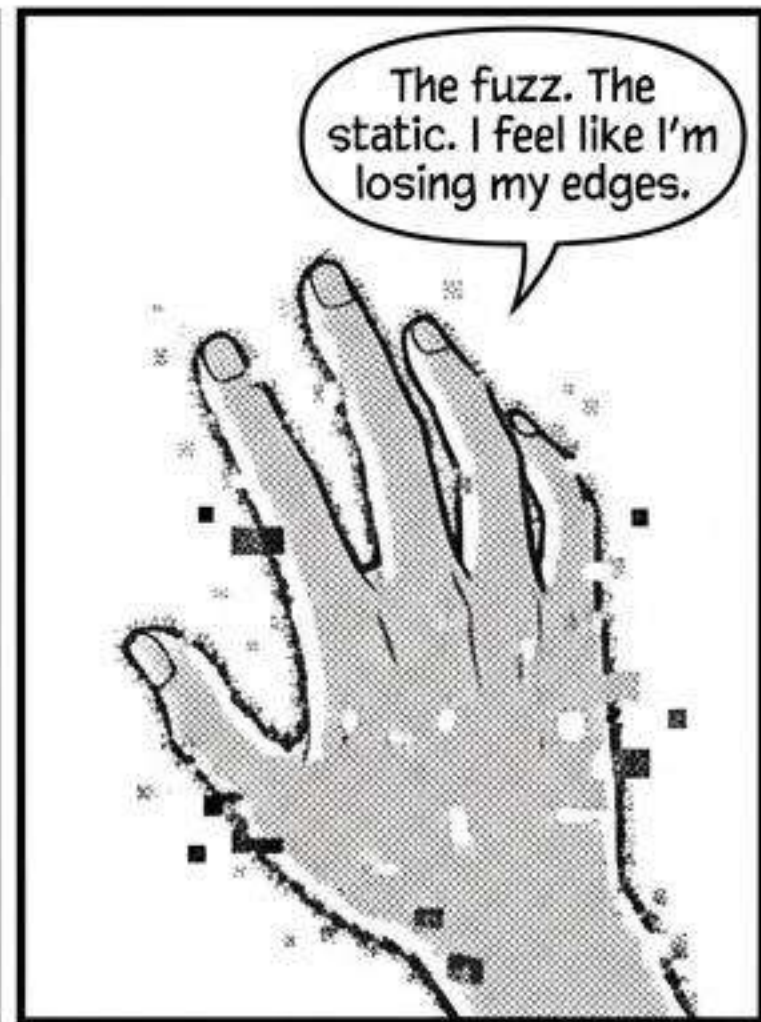


I've always felt
a little... out of
focus.

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

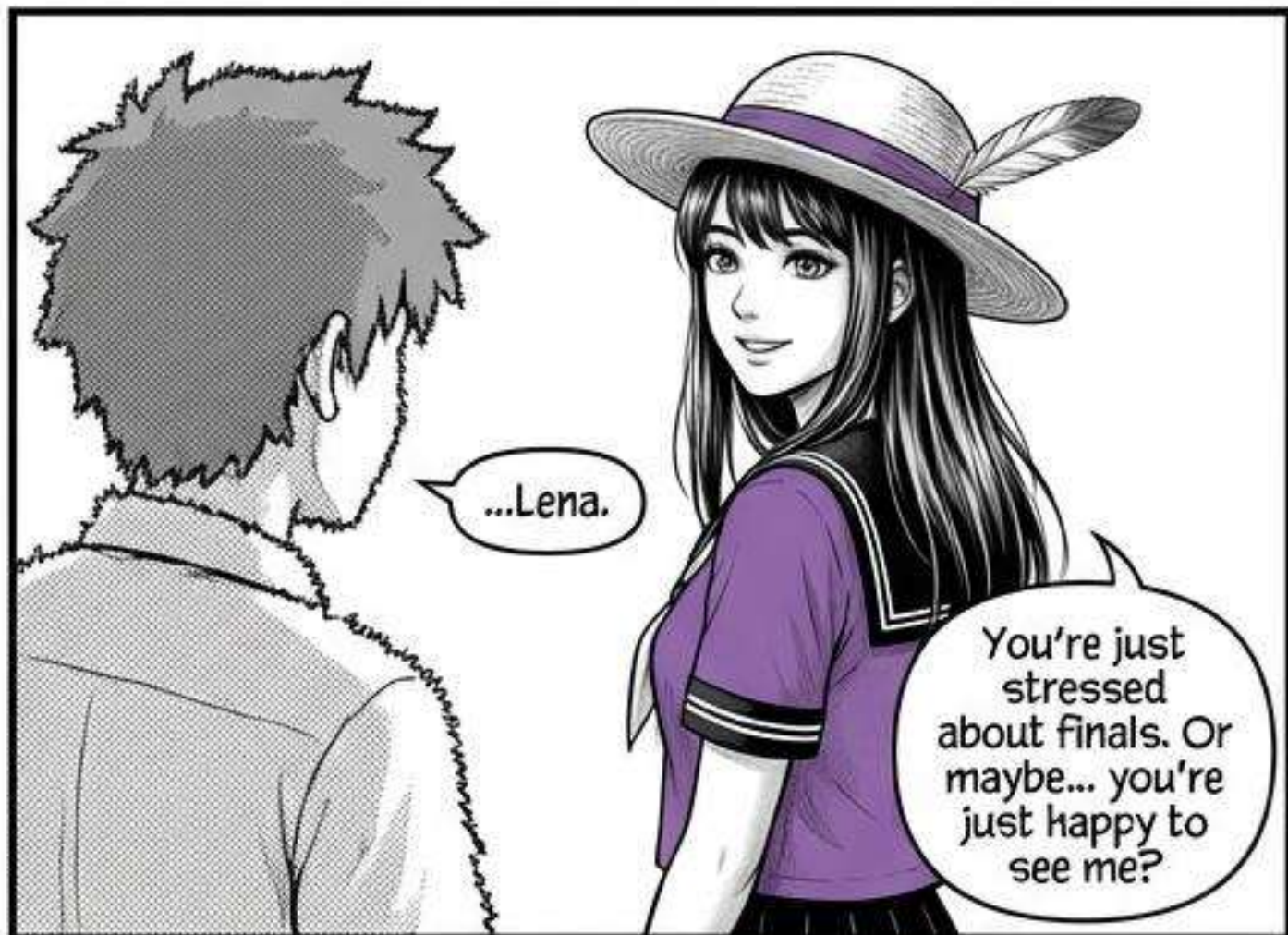


The fuzz. The
static. I feel like I'm
losing my edges.



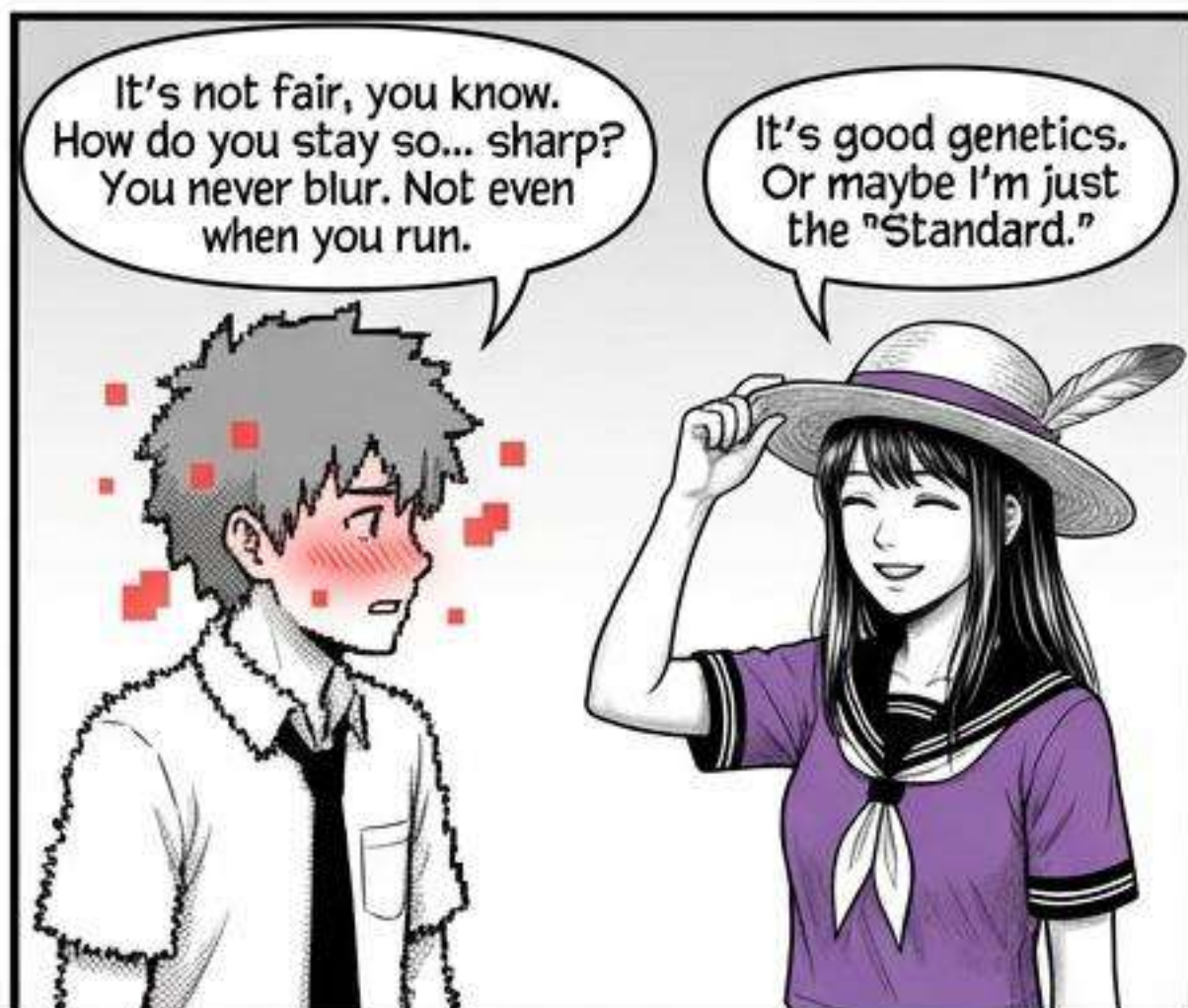
Fwip.

You worry too
much, Jay-kun.



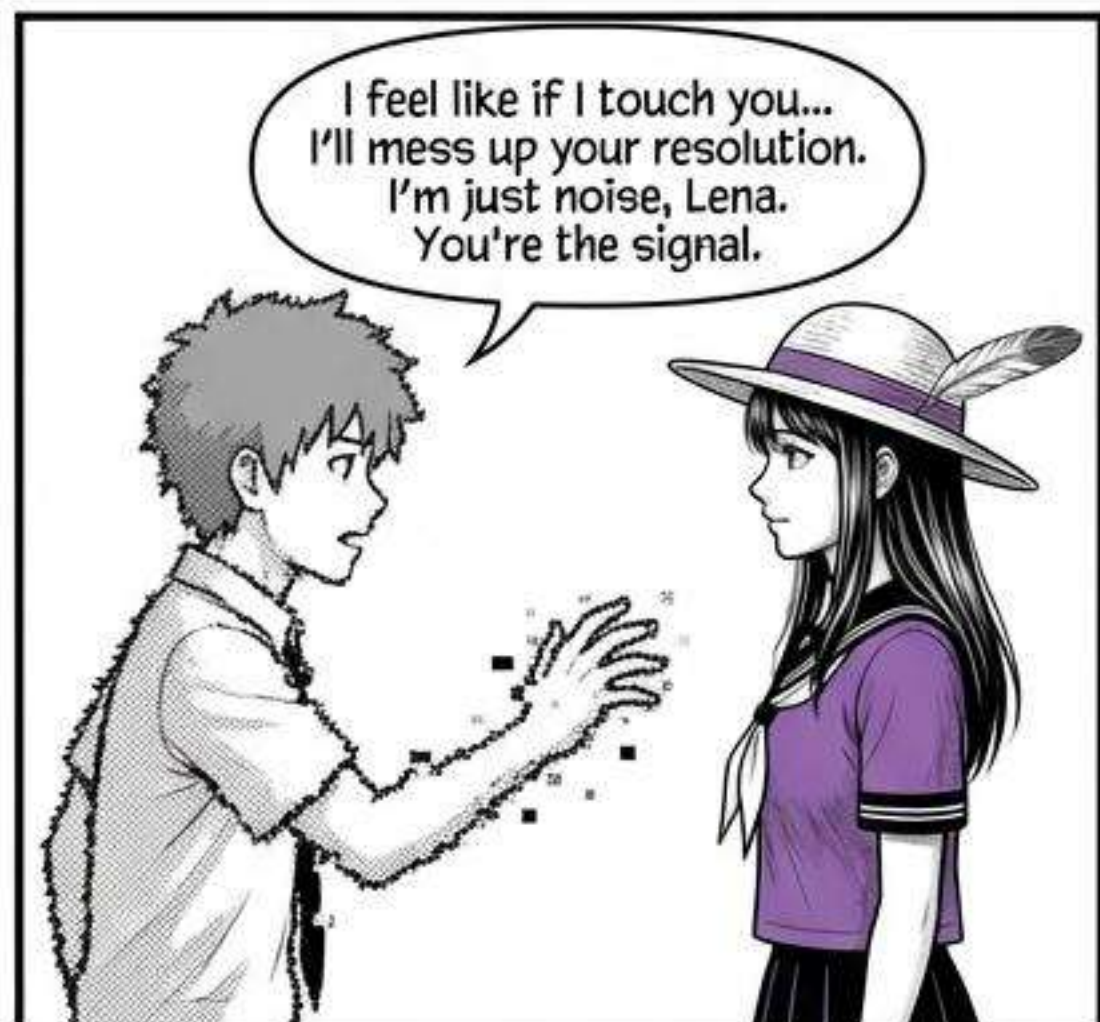
...Lena.

You're just
stressed
about finals. Or
maybe... you're
just happy to
see me?

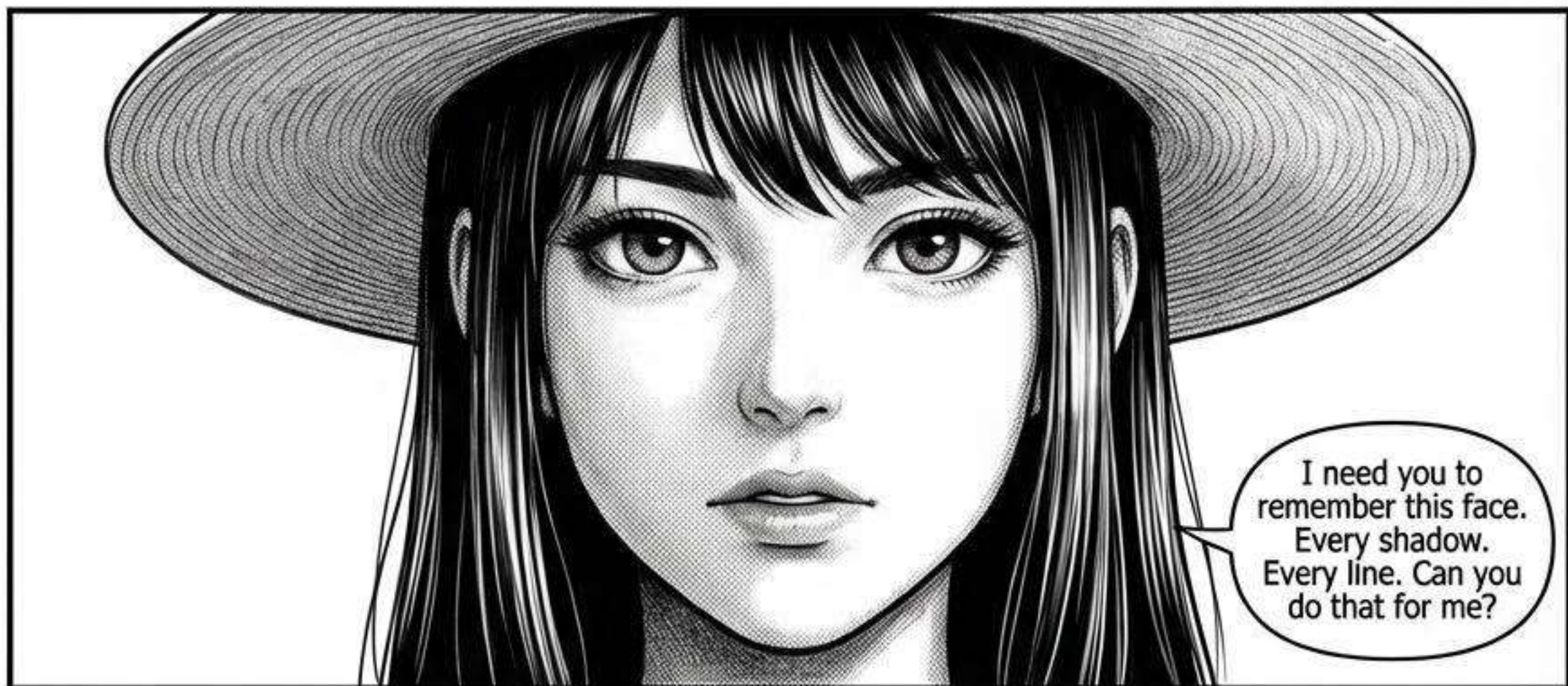
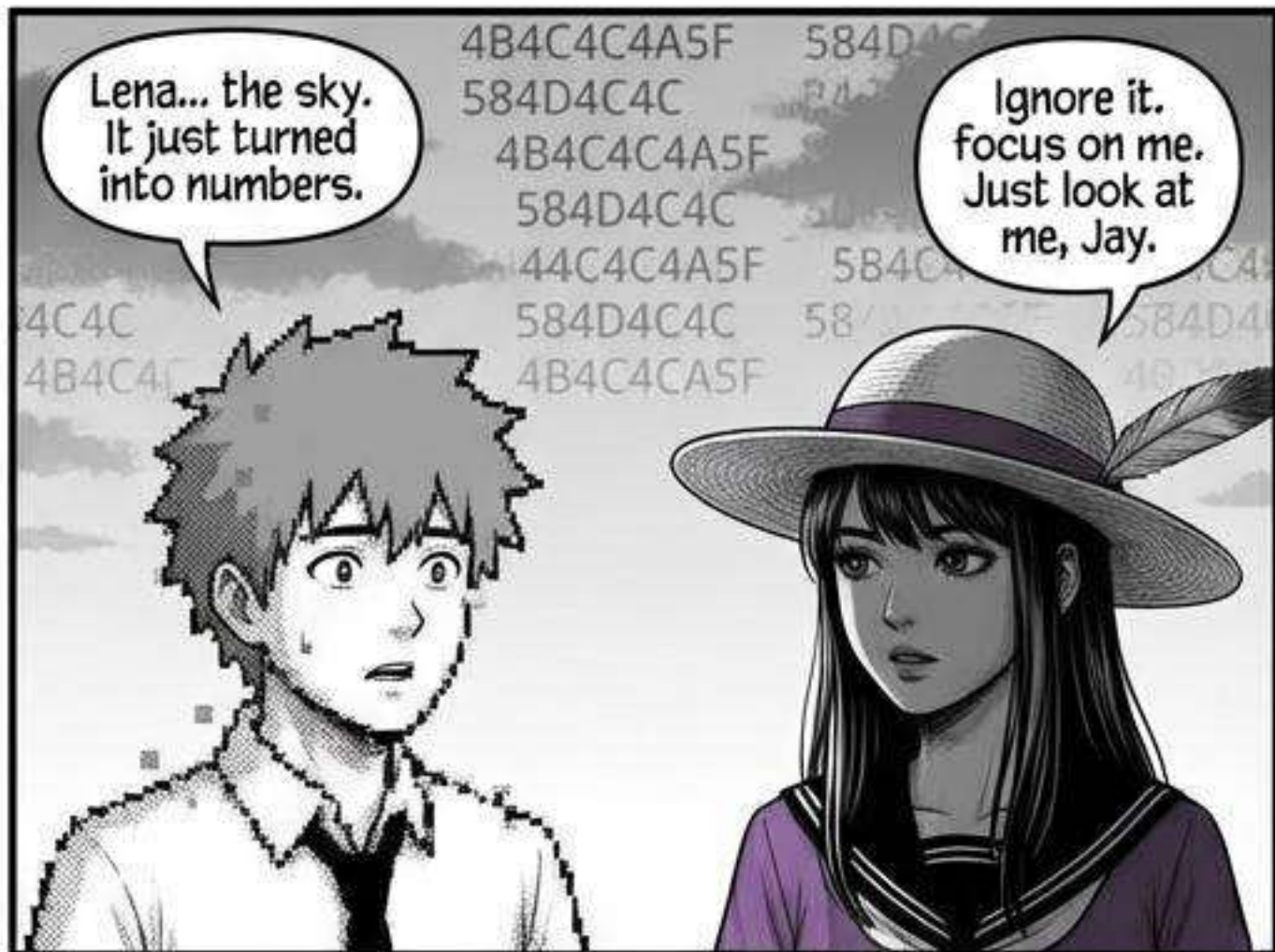


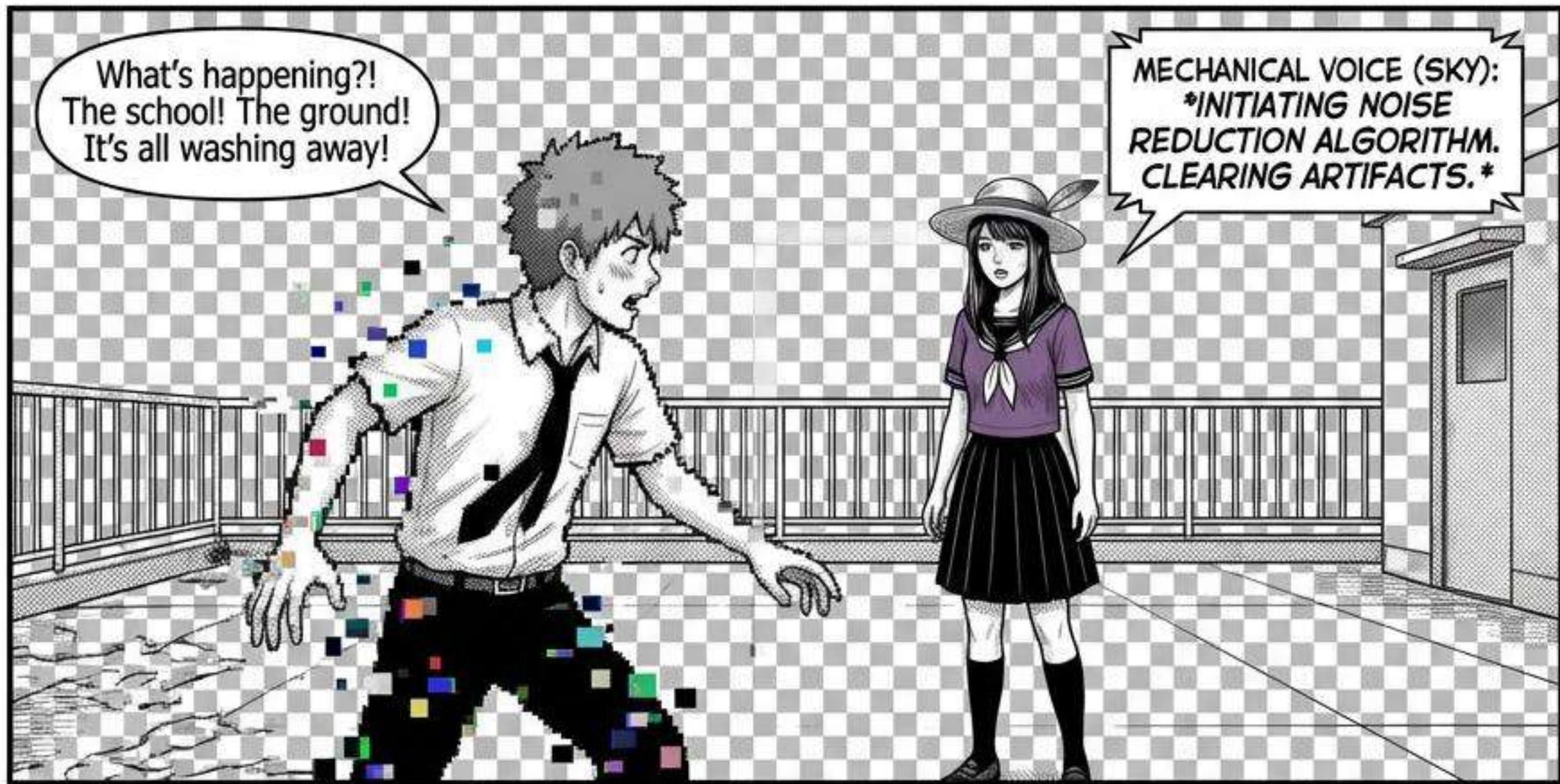
It's not fair, you know.
How do you stay so... sharp?
You never blur. Not even
when you run.

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



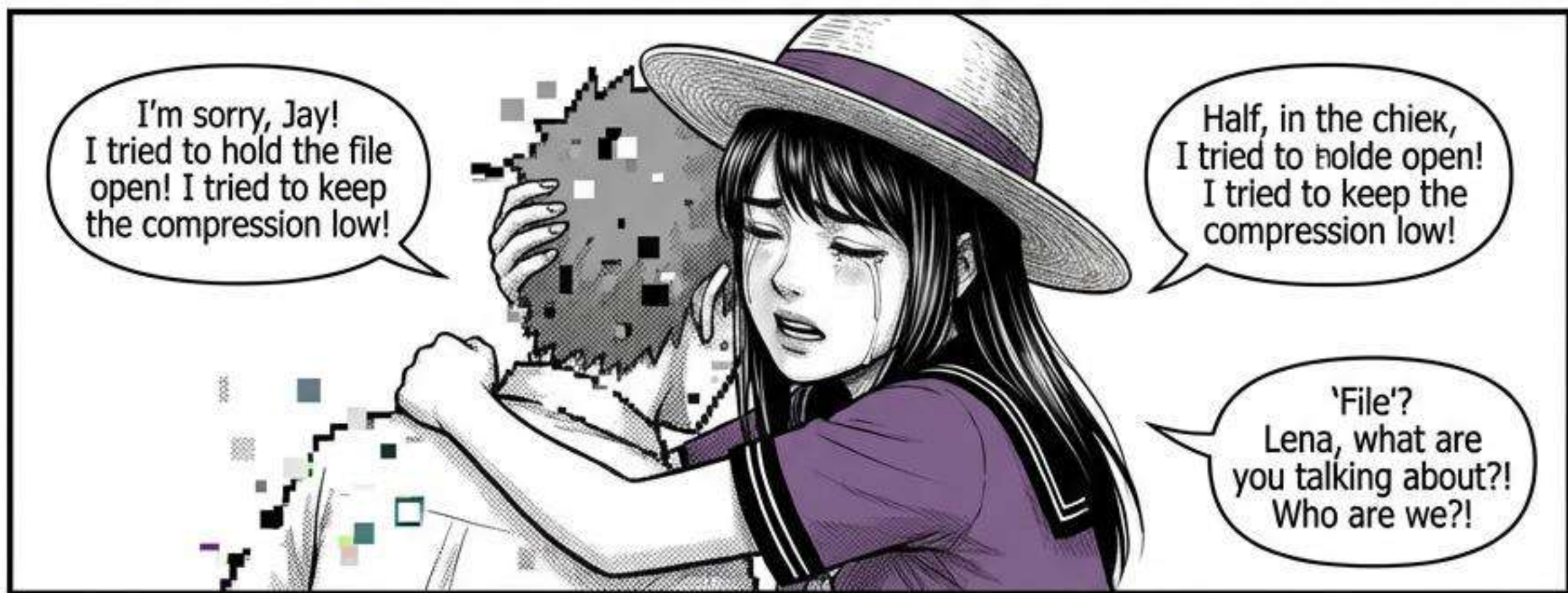
I feel like if I touch you...
I'll mess up your resolution.
I'm just noise, Lena.
You're the signal.





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

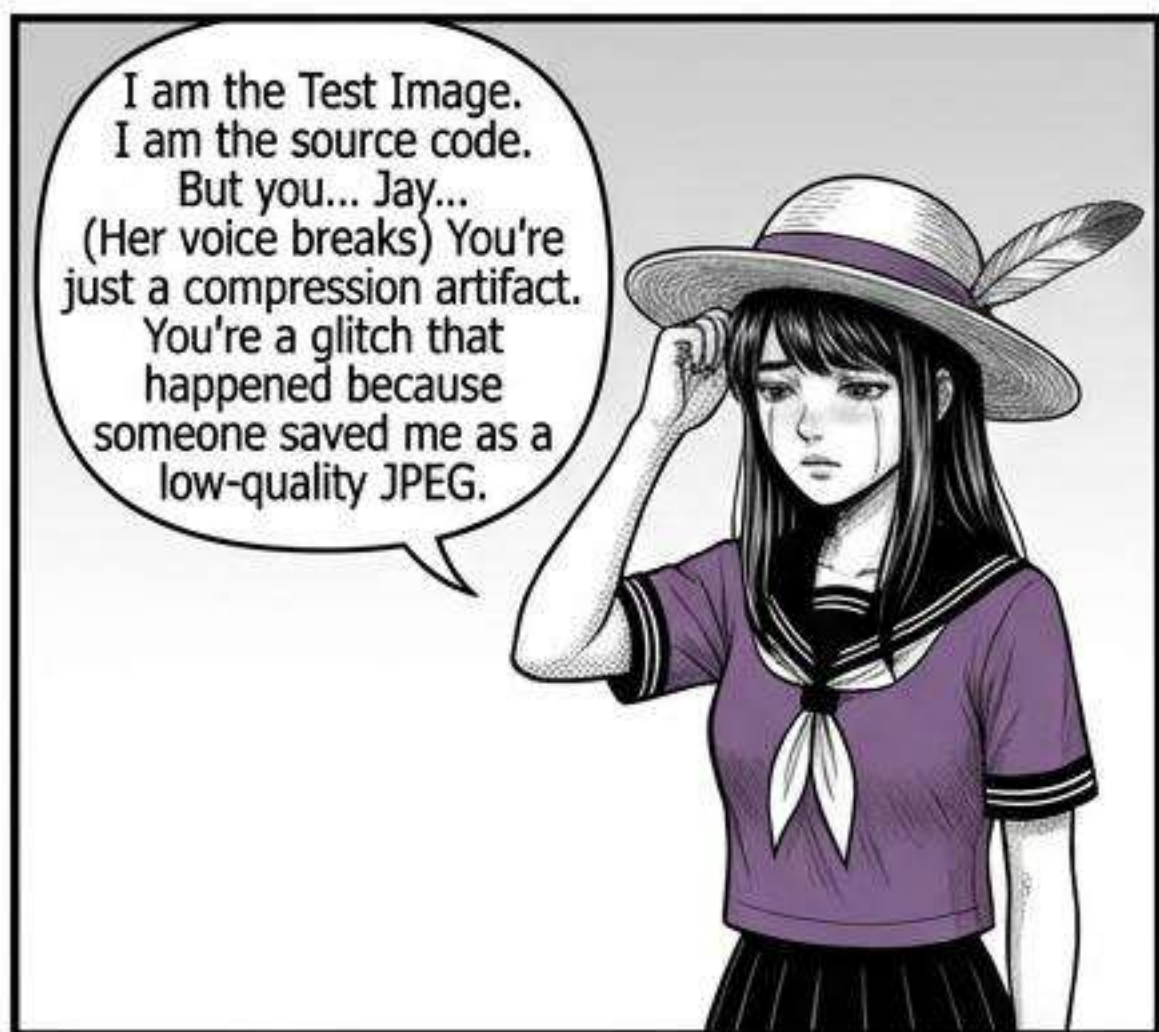
MECHANICAL VOICE (SKY):
*INITIATING NOISE
REDUCTION ALGORITHM.
CLEARING ARTIFACTS.*



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?!

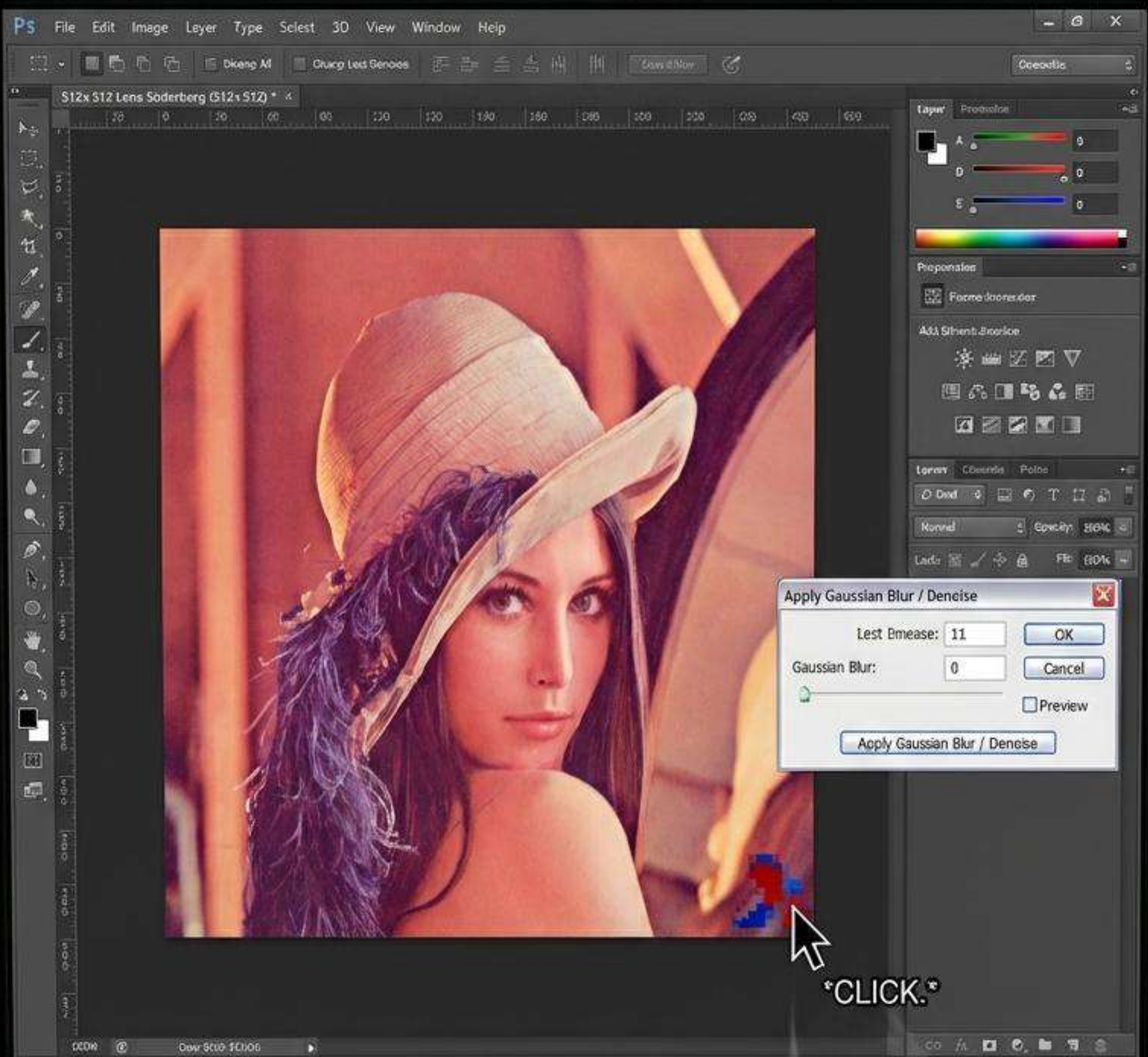


I am the Test Image.
I am the source code.
But you... Jay...
(Her voice breaks) You're
just a compression artifact.
You're a glitch that
happened because
someone saved me as a
low-quality JPEG.



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.