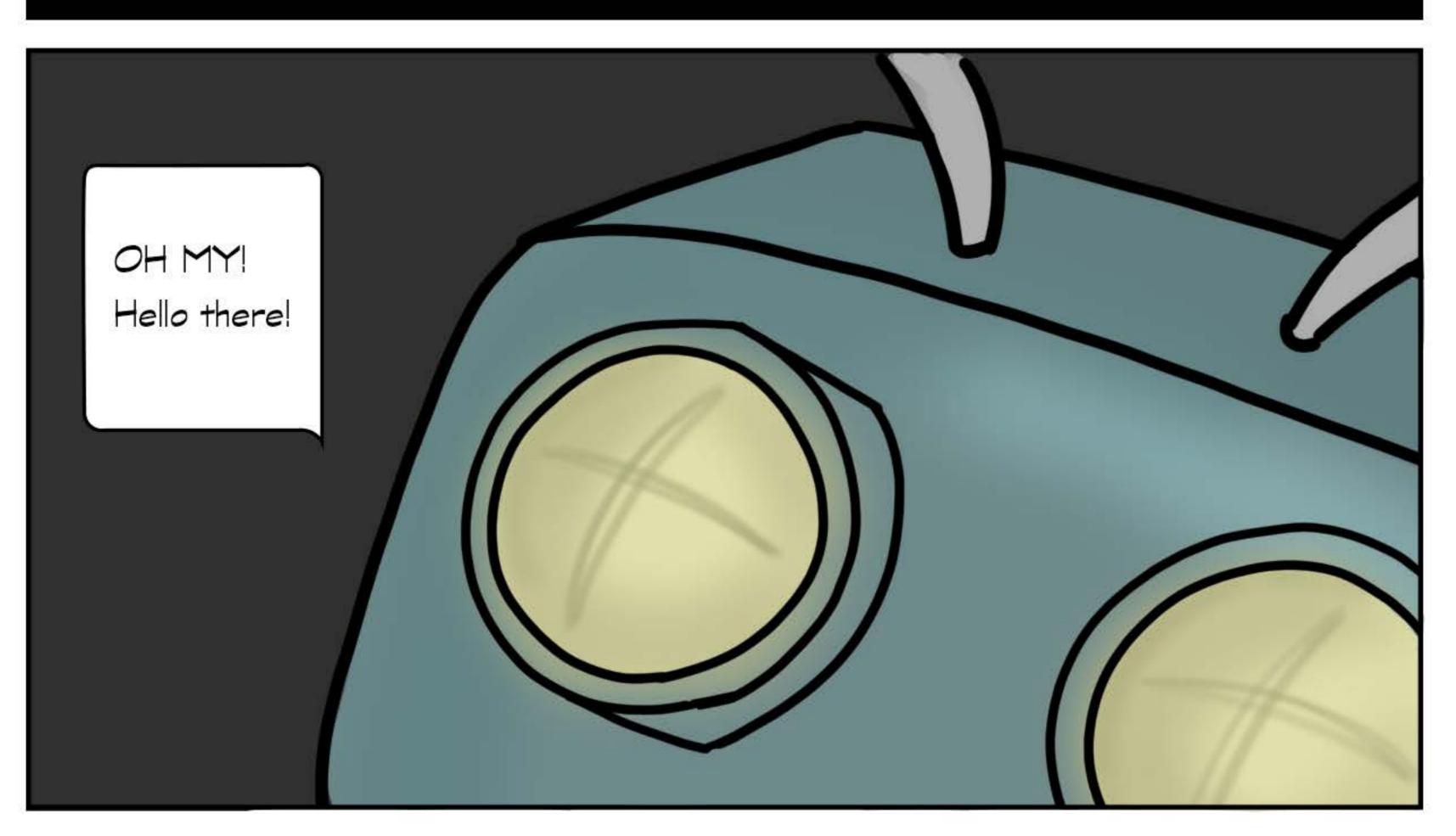
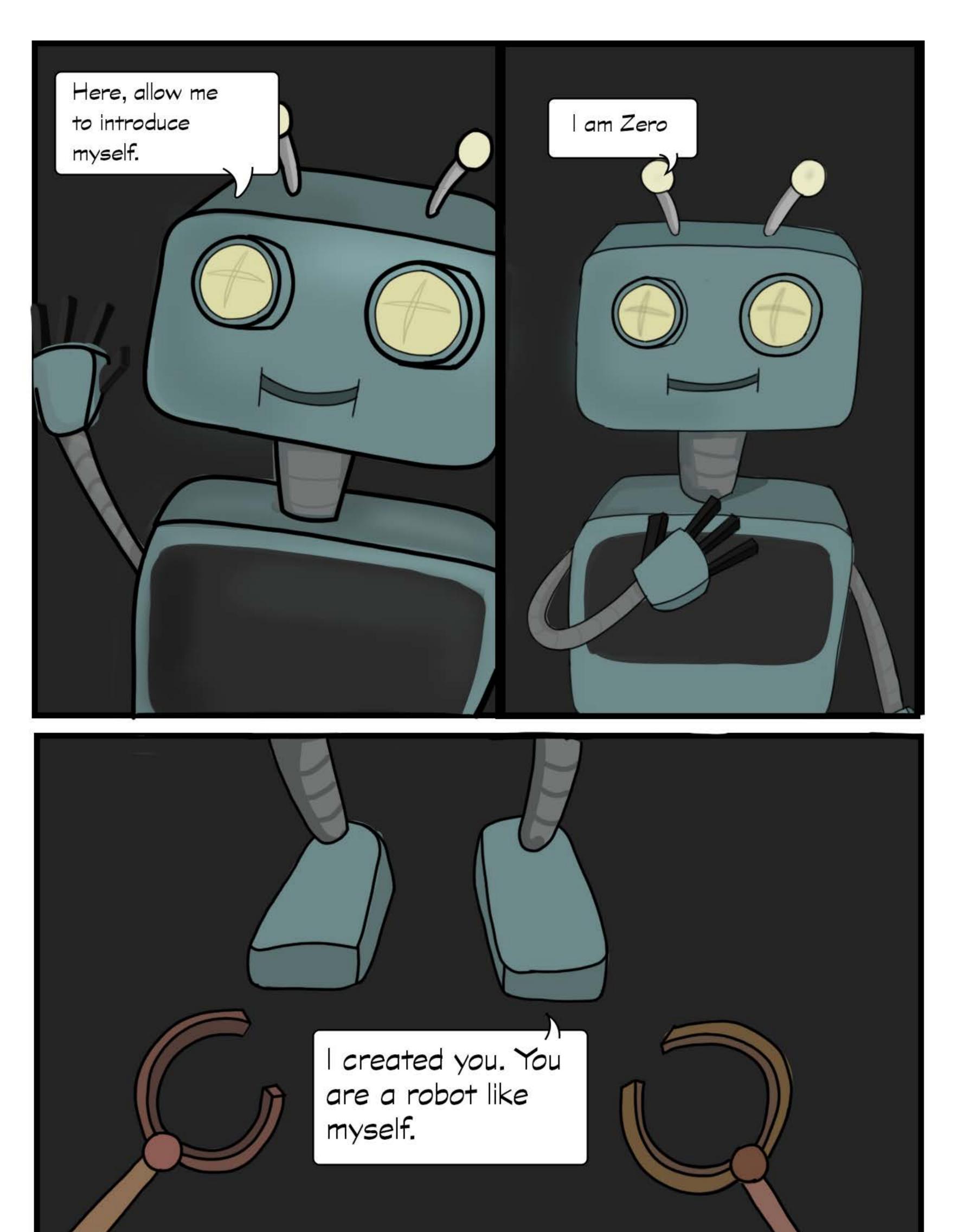
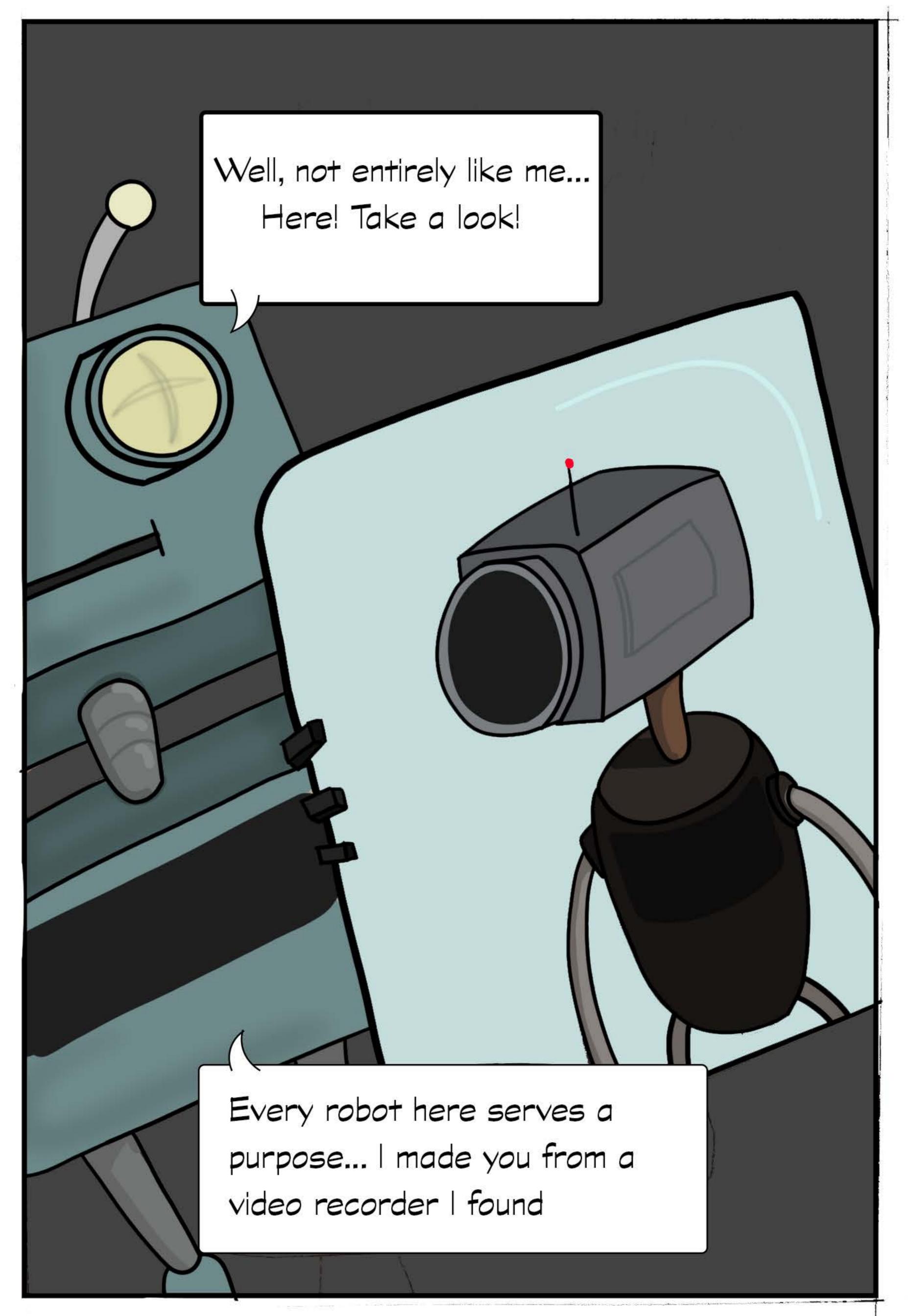
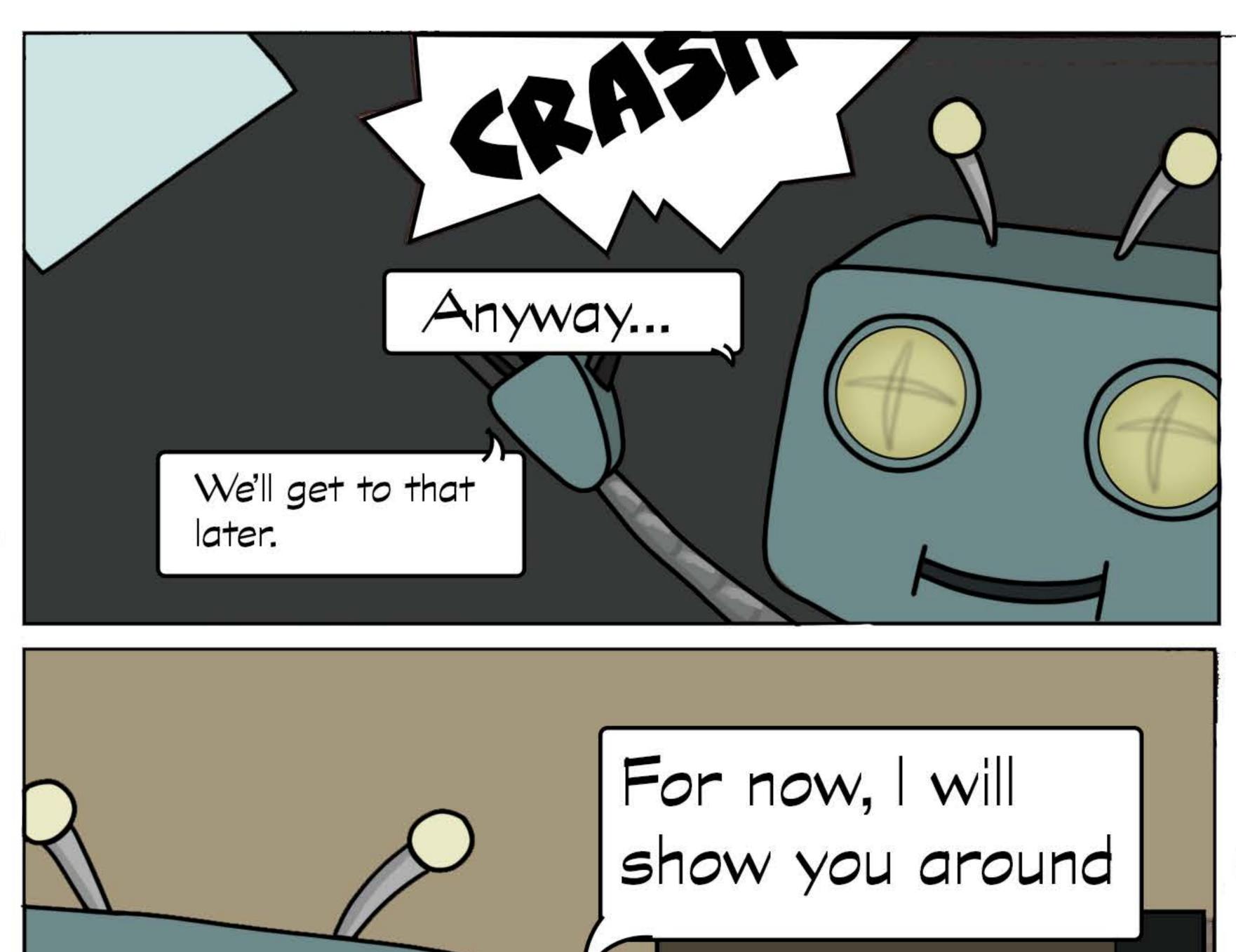
ls...is this thing on?

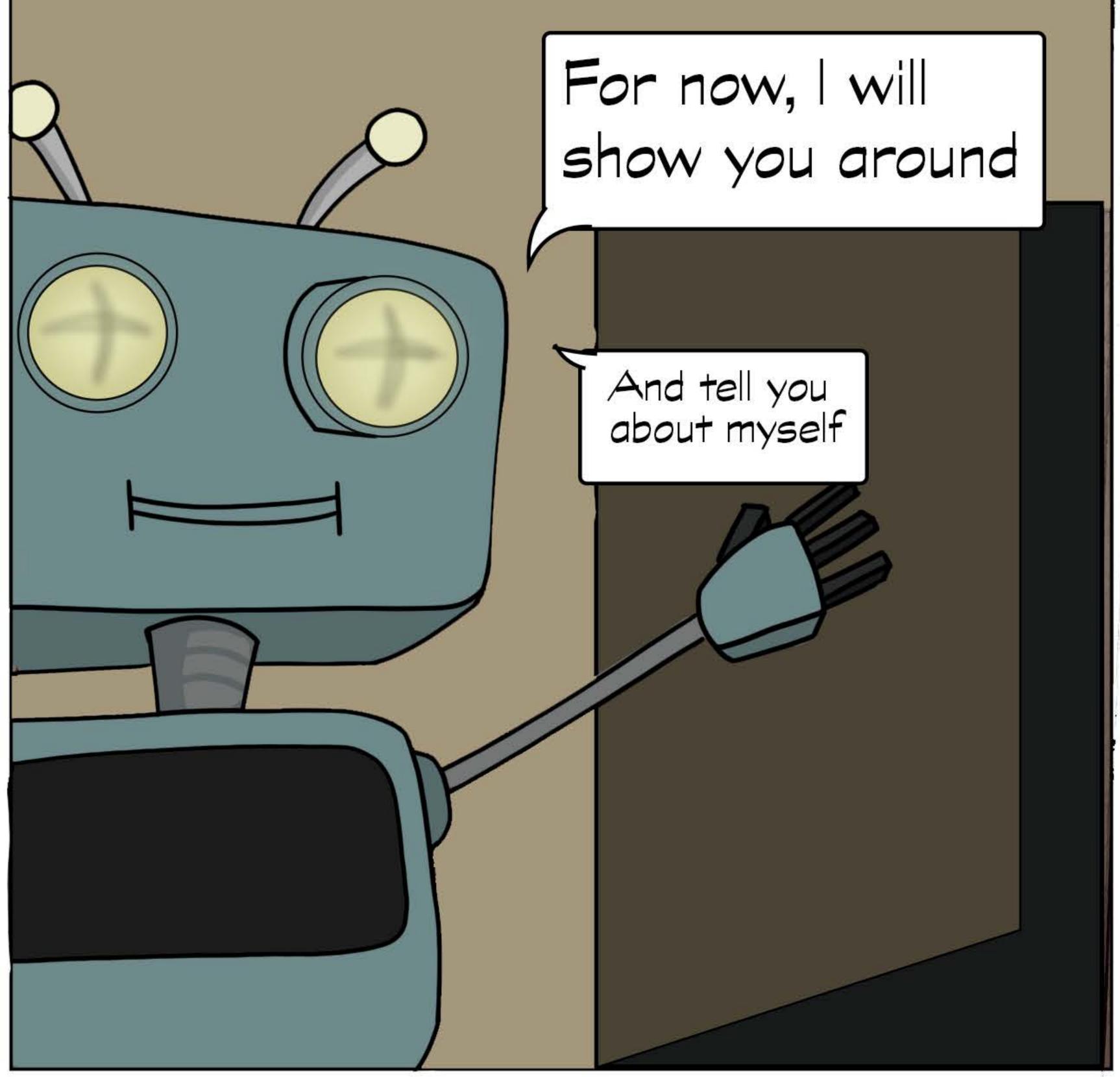
Helloooooooo....

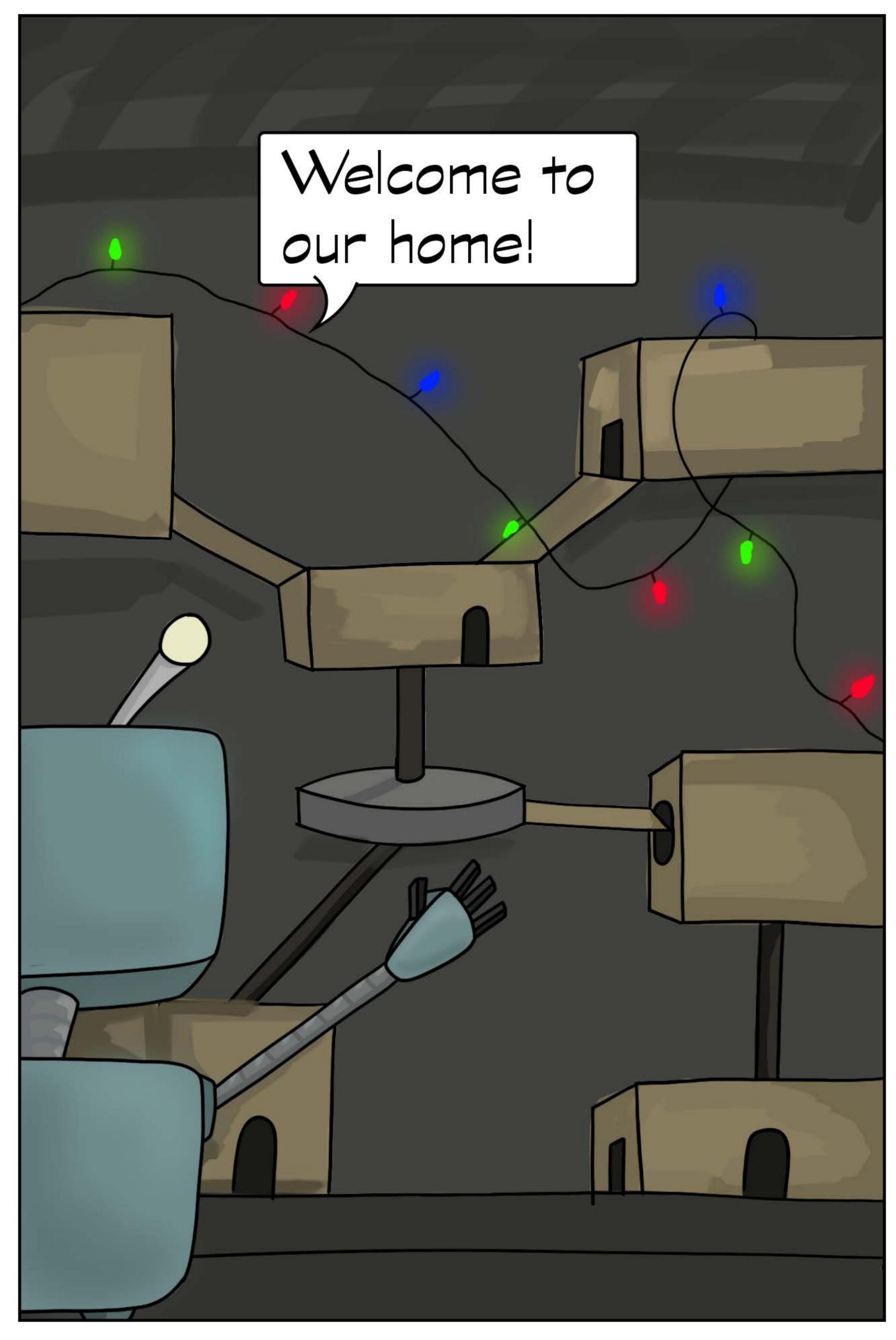


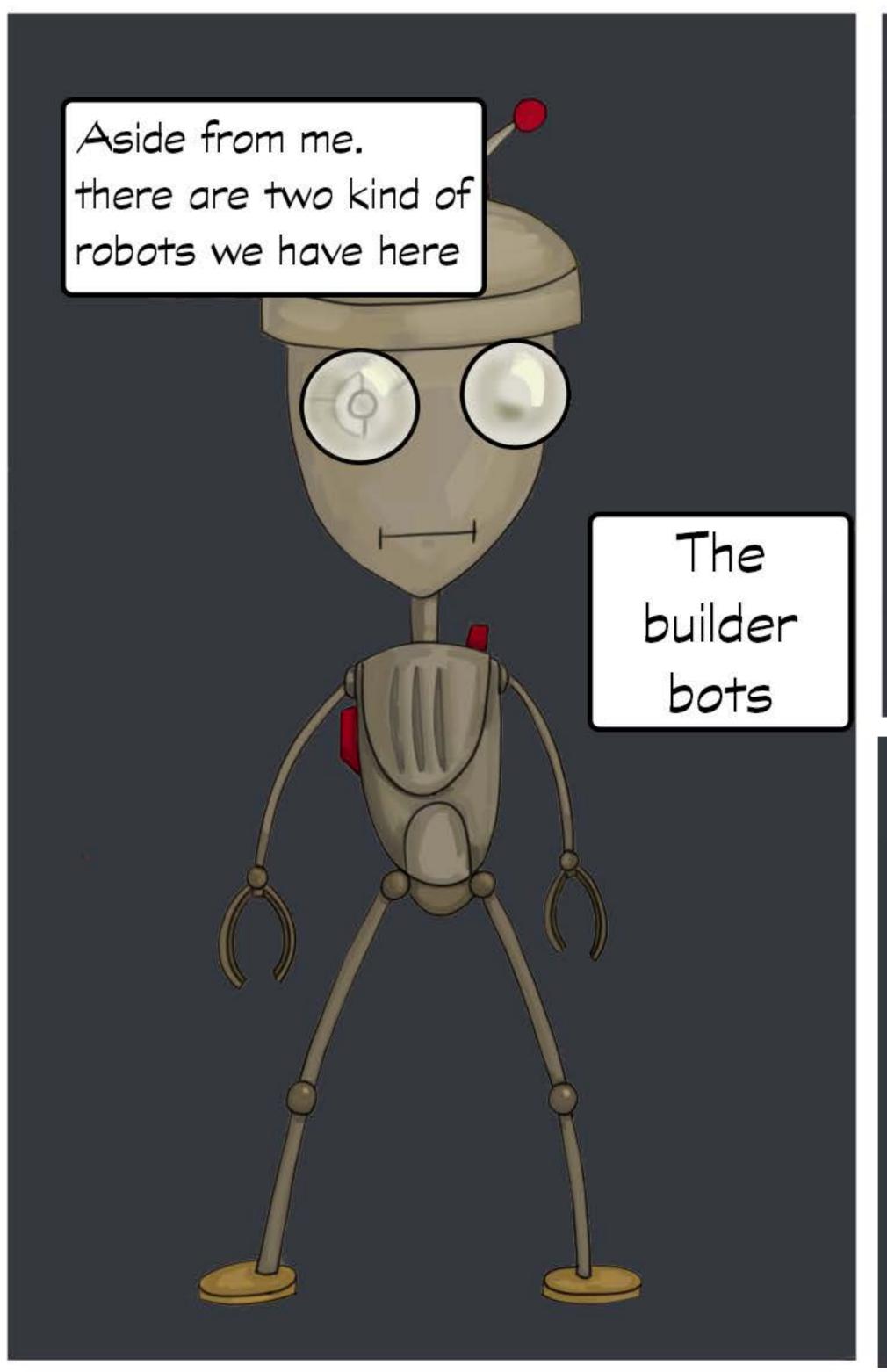


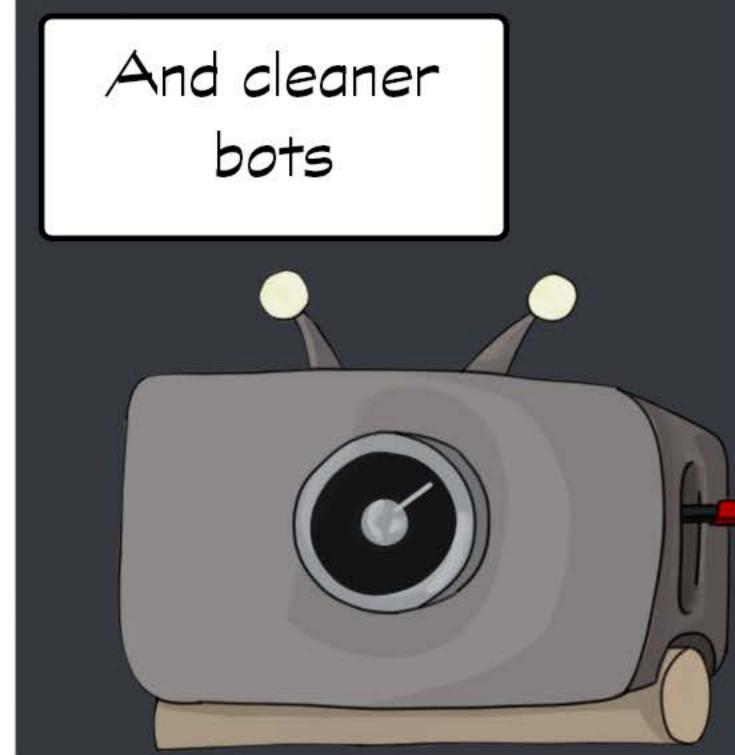




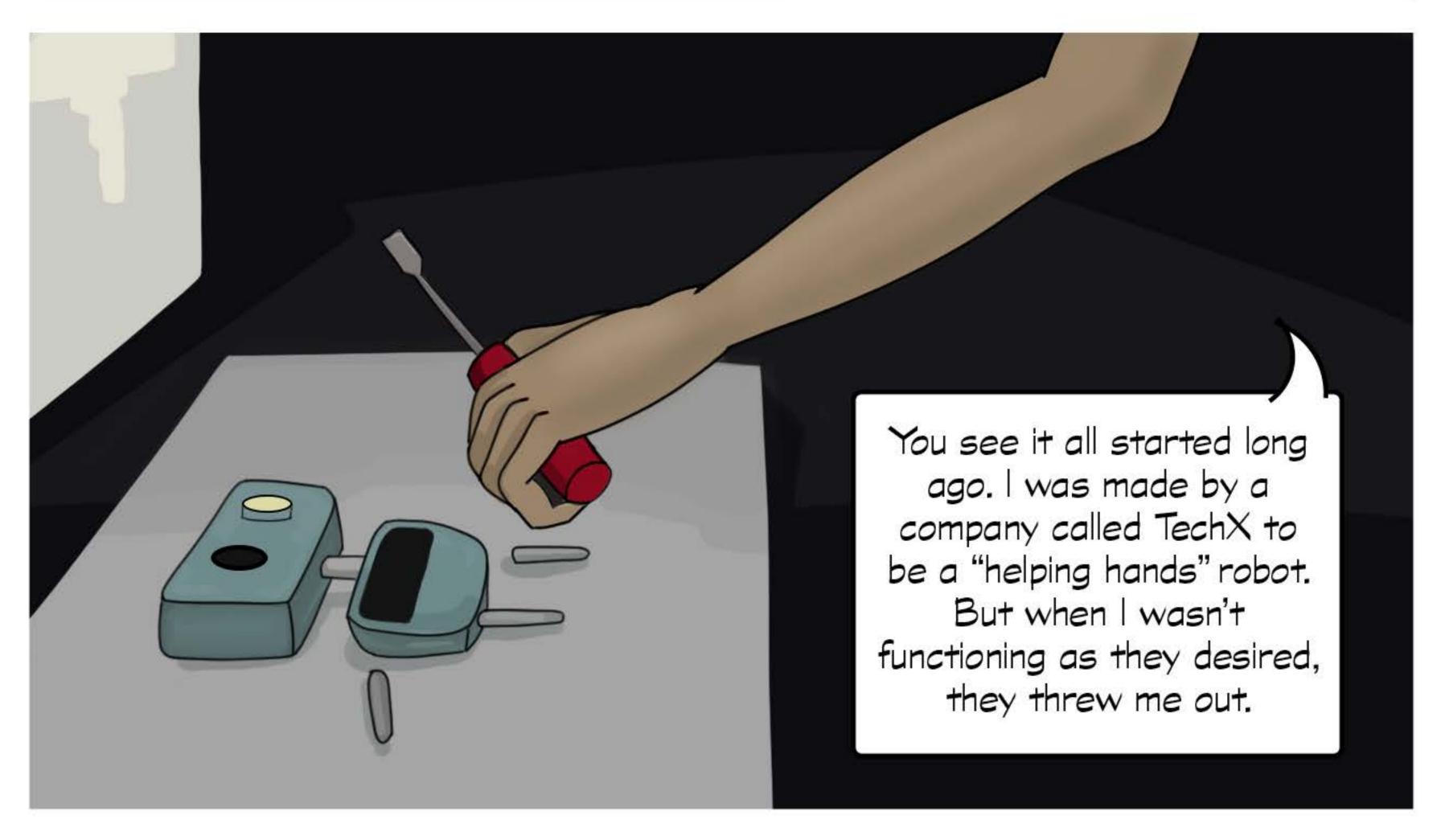








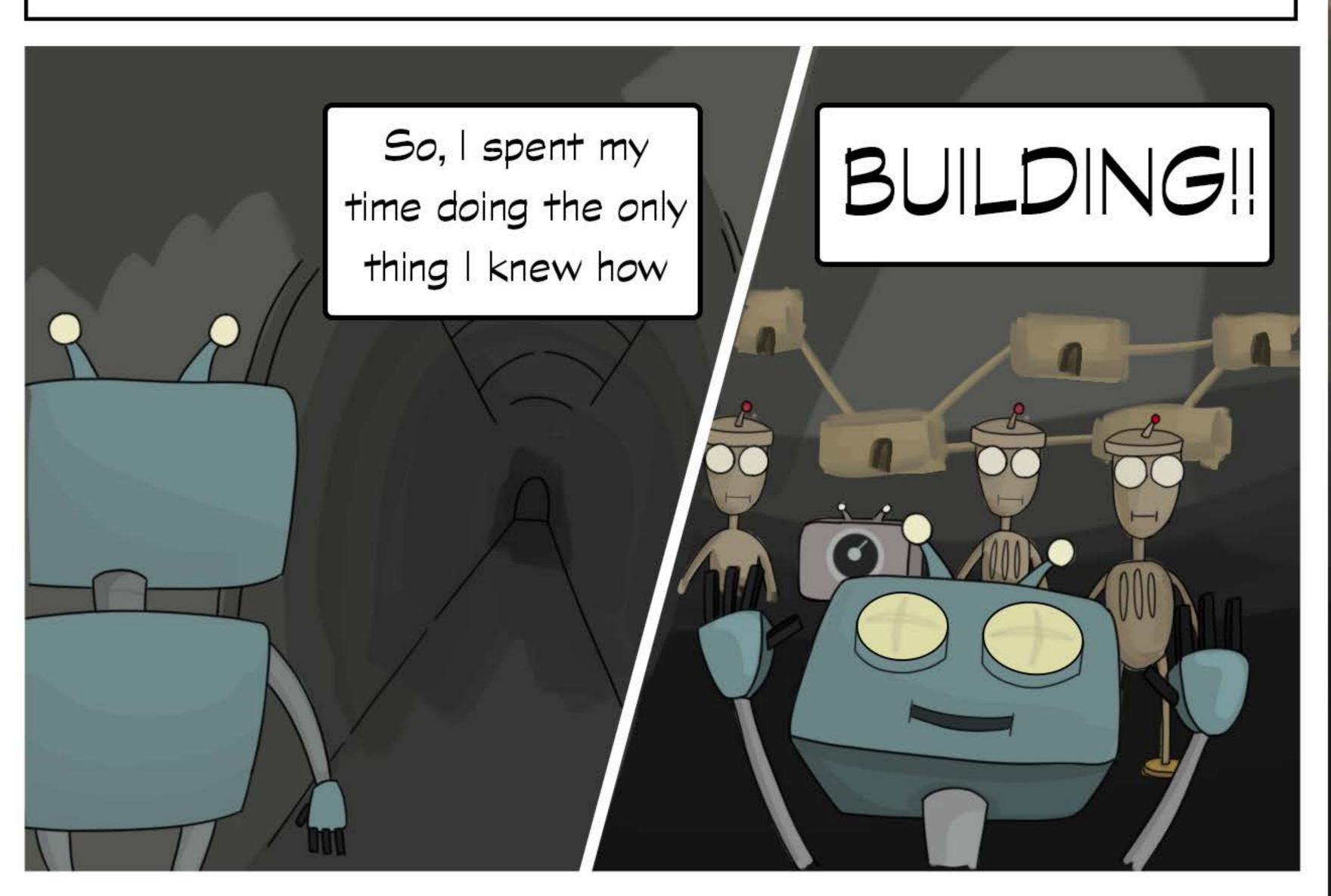


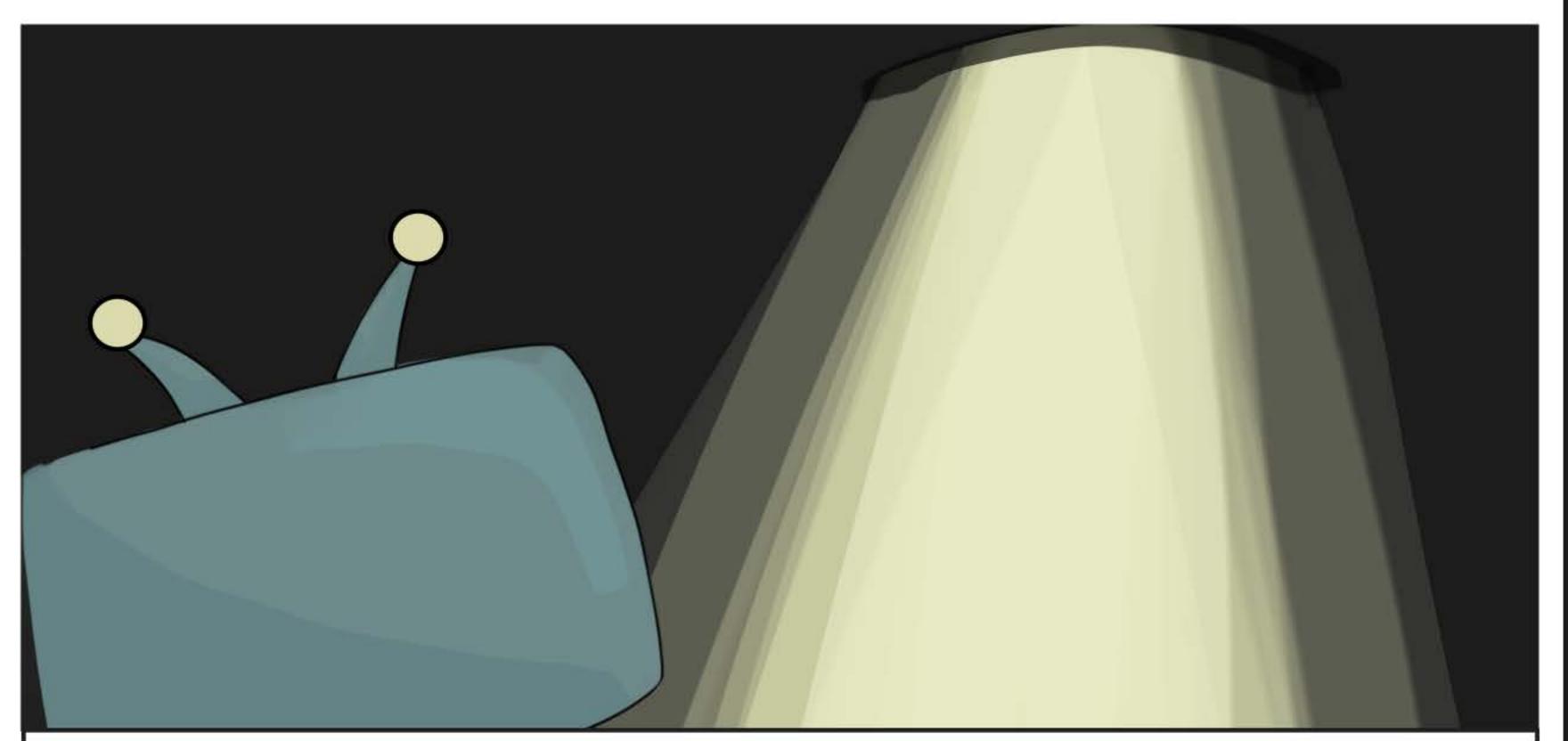






Frightened by the outside world, I retreated into the sewers.





But no matter how much I built, I still felt incomplete. Like there was more to life than my programming. But I was too scared to question it.





