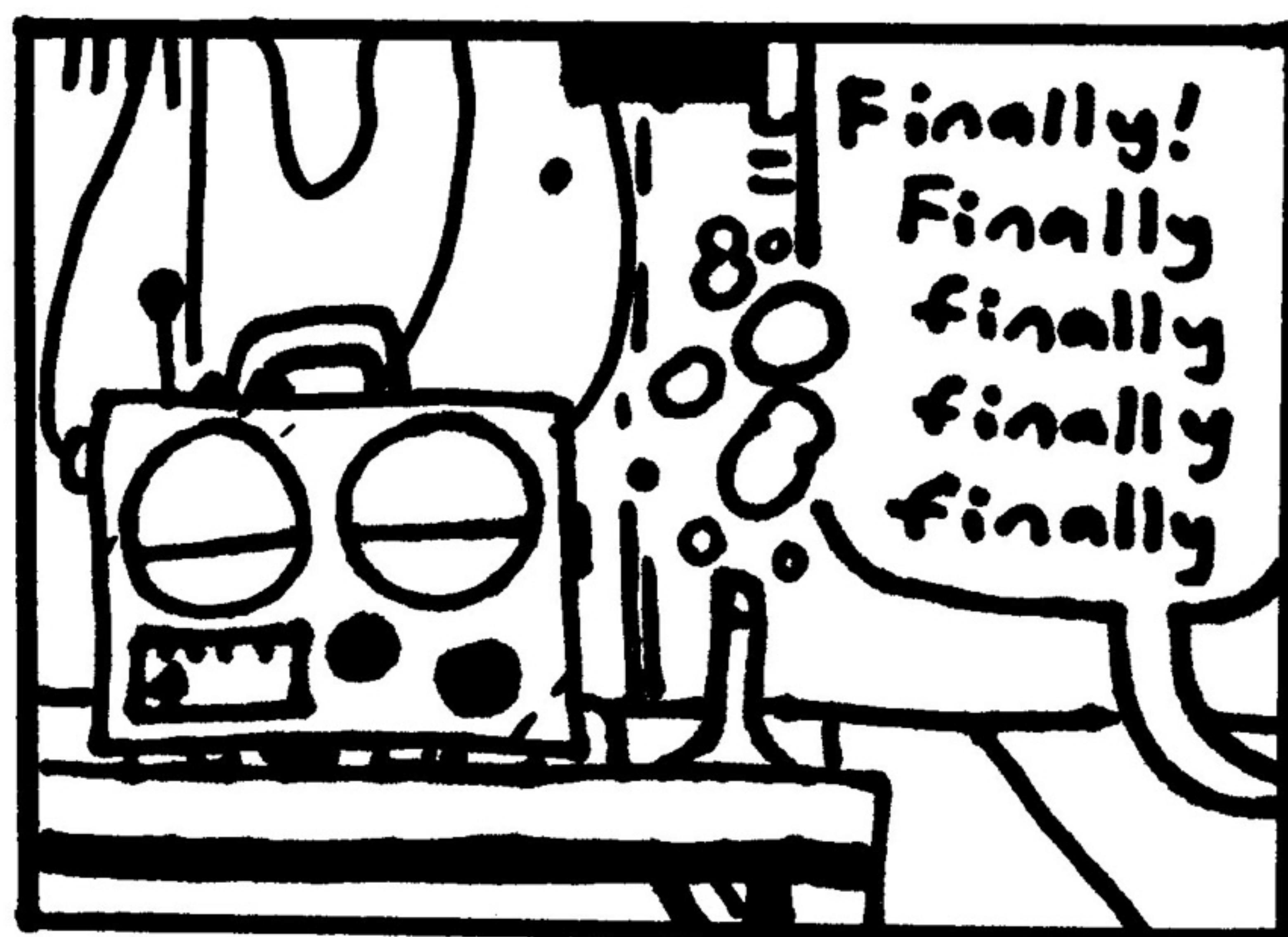
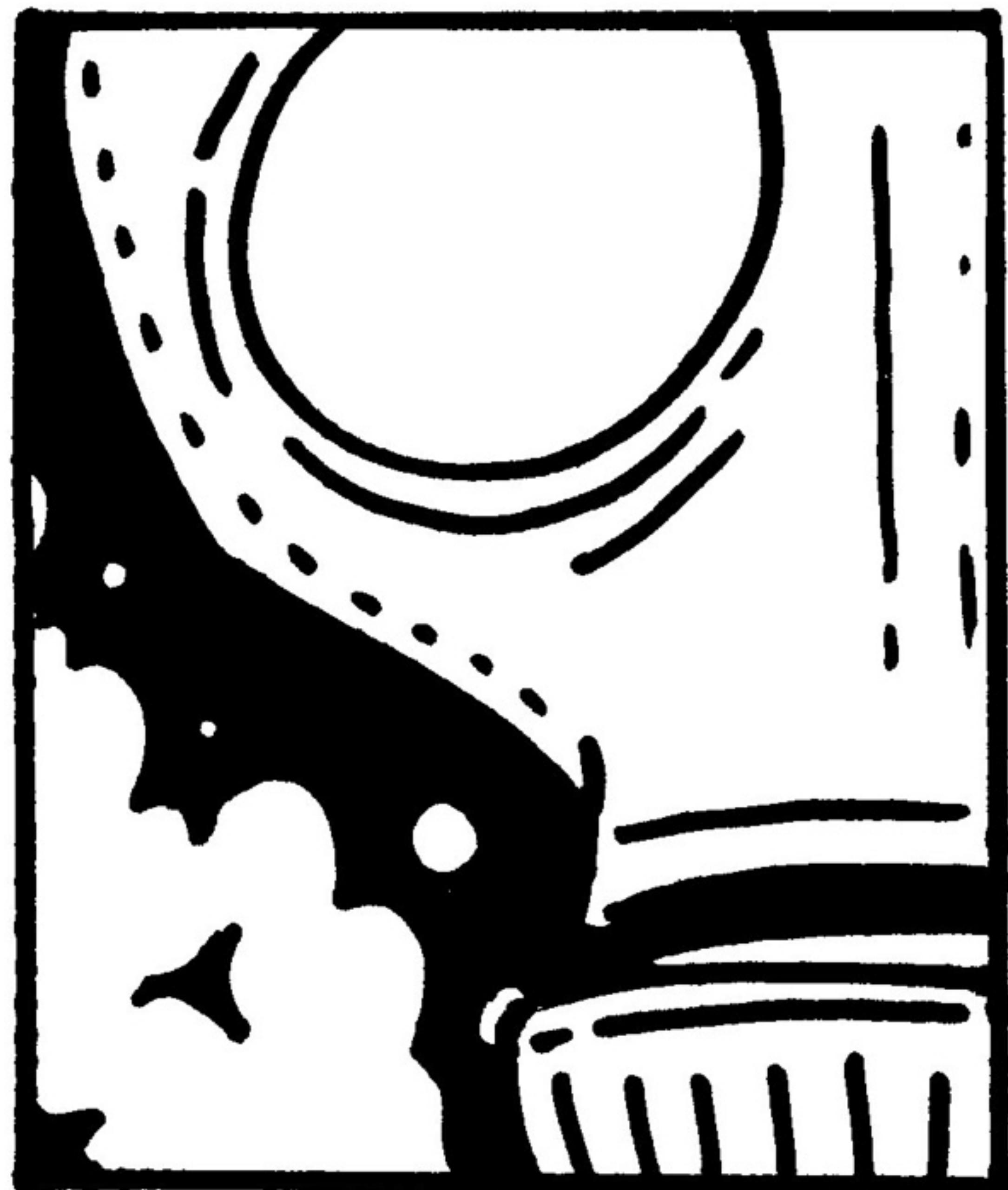
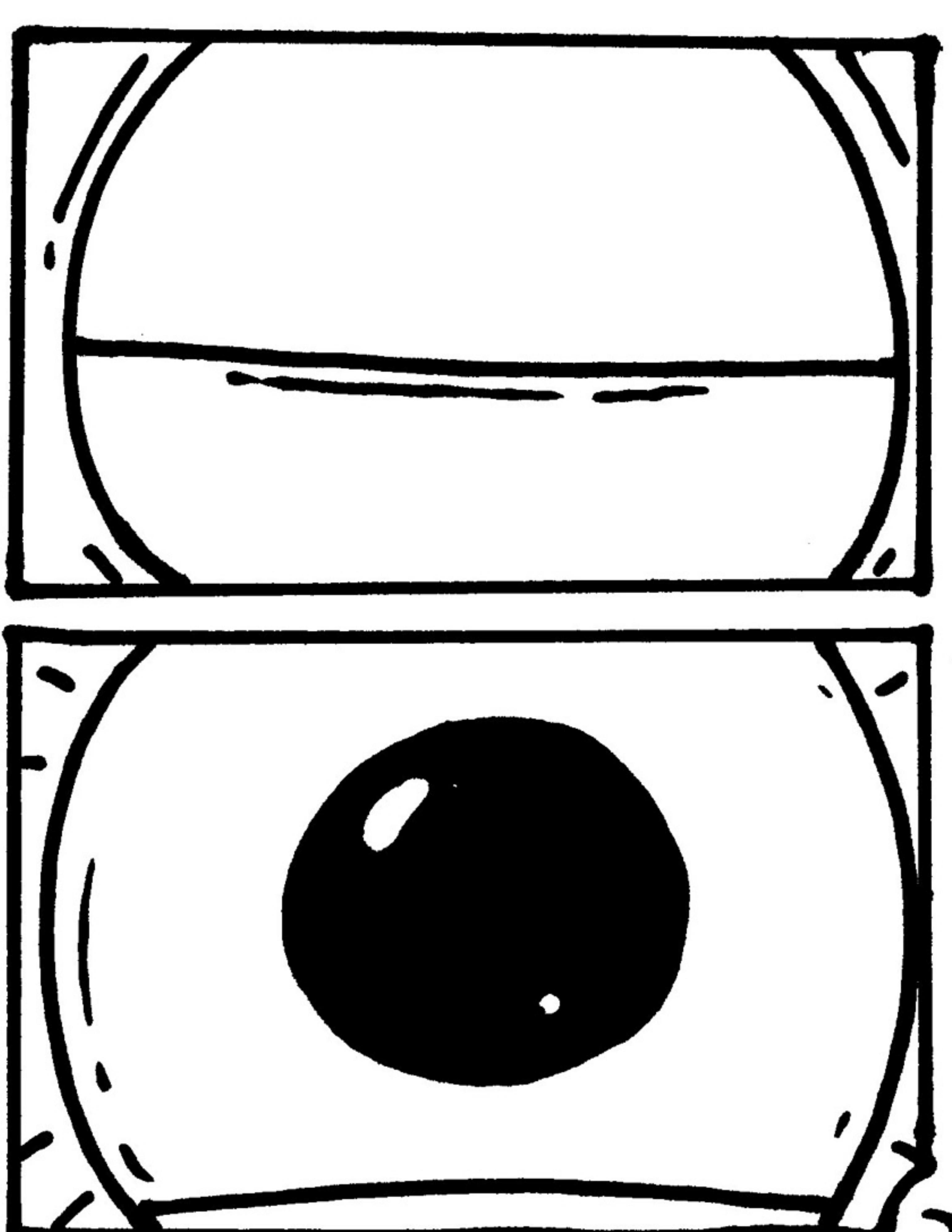
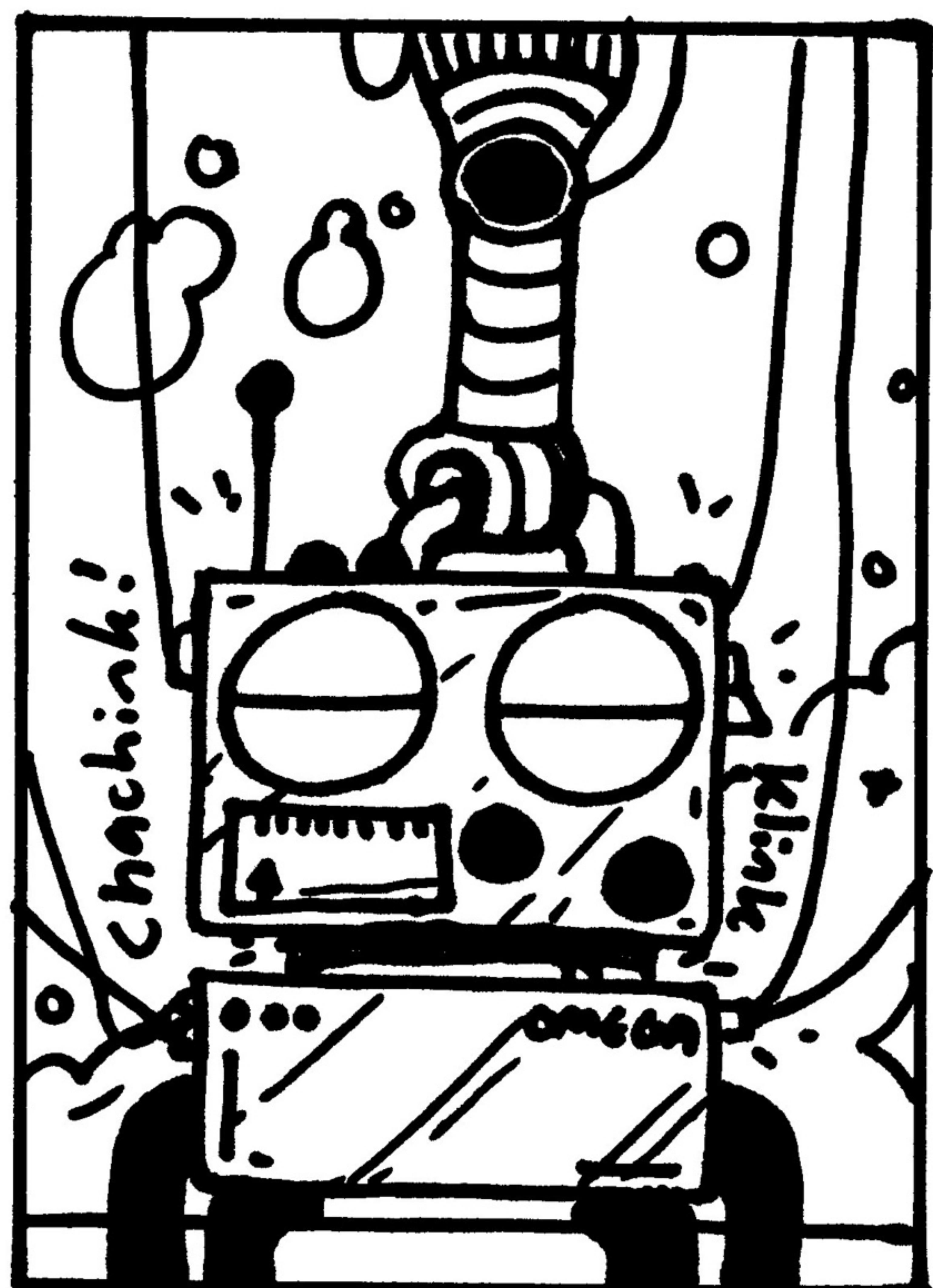
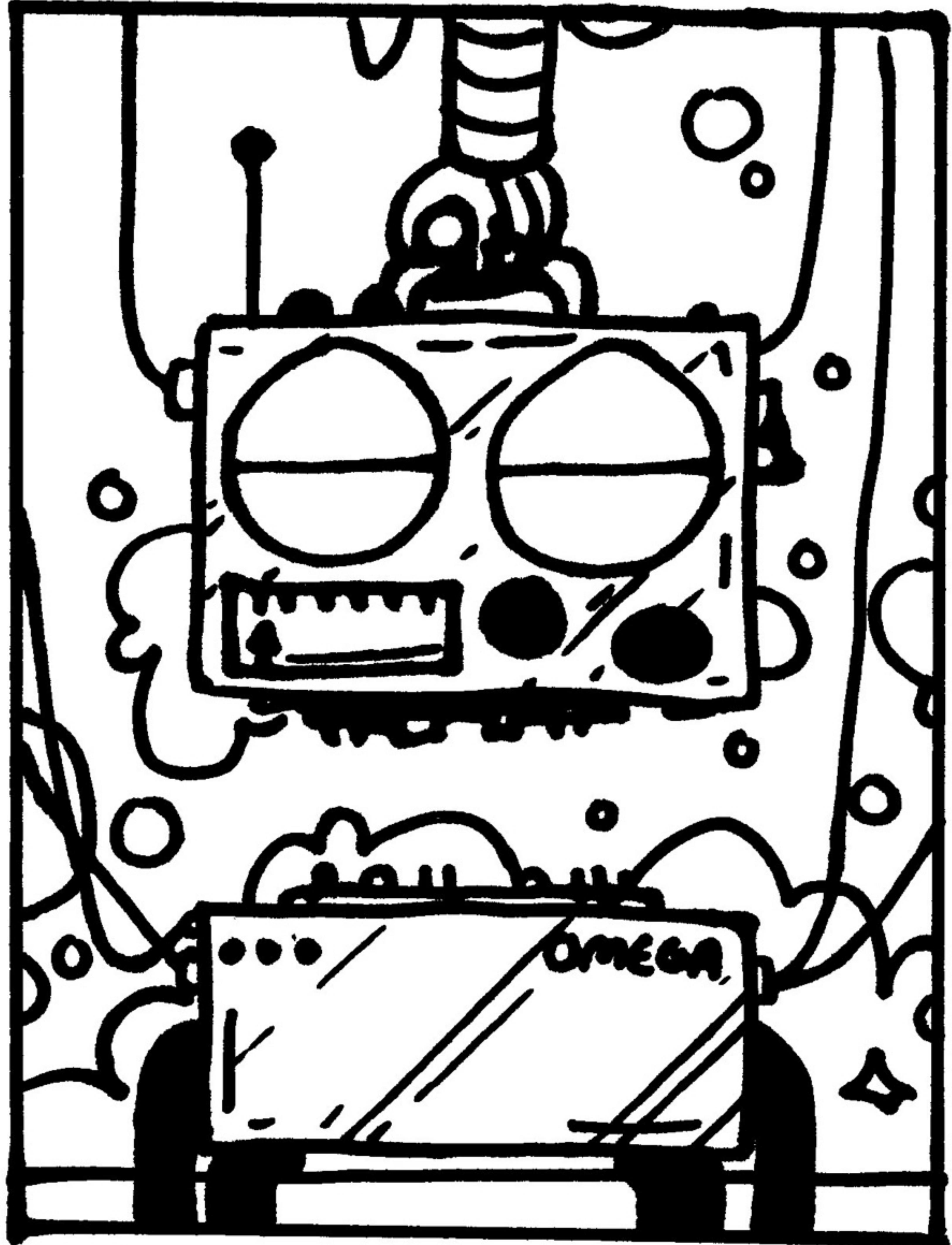


BAQUILIN CITY, 1978



7 long, long  
years... they  
better go  
through with  
this, after  
everything!  
How could  
they?!

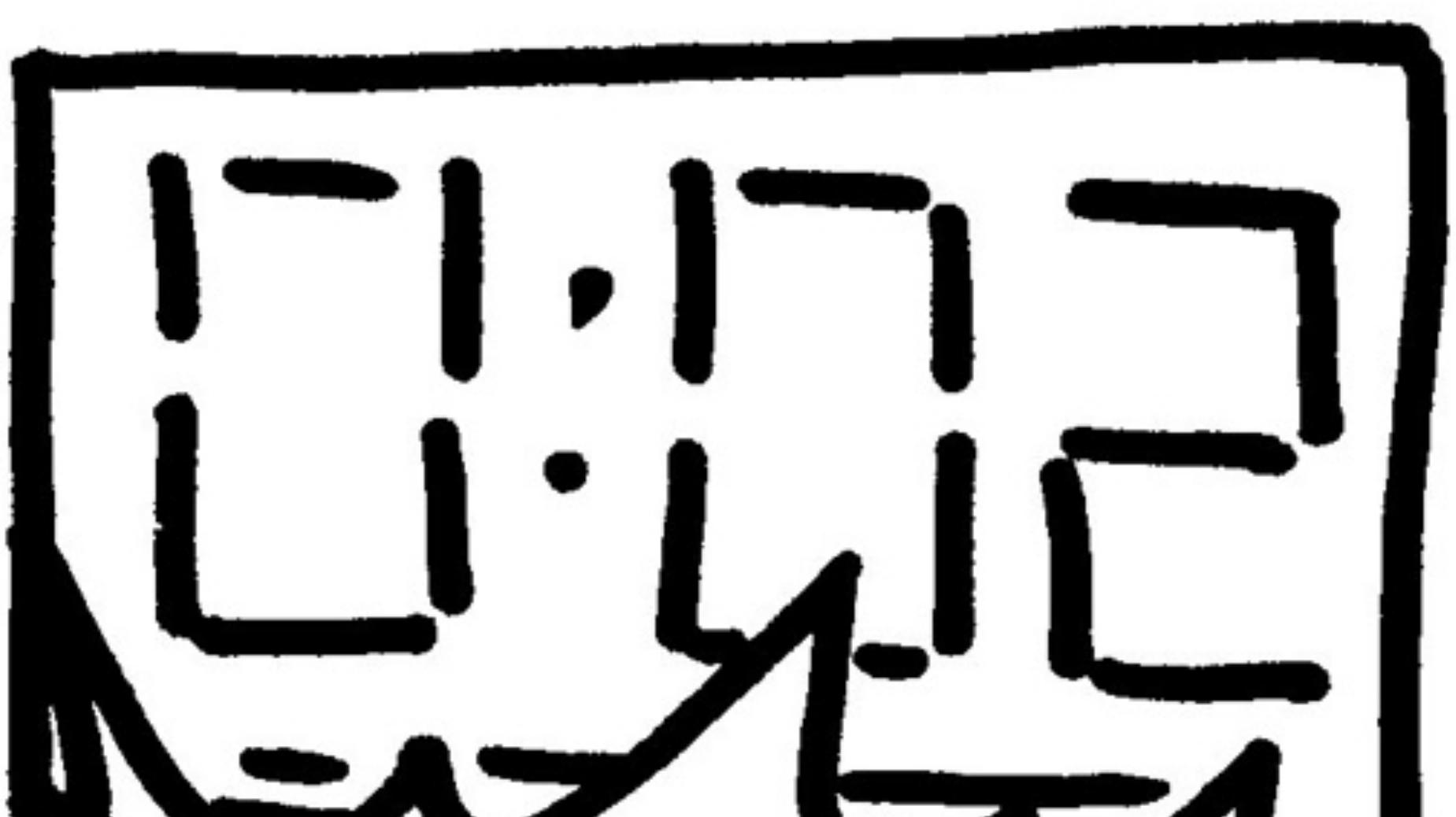
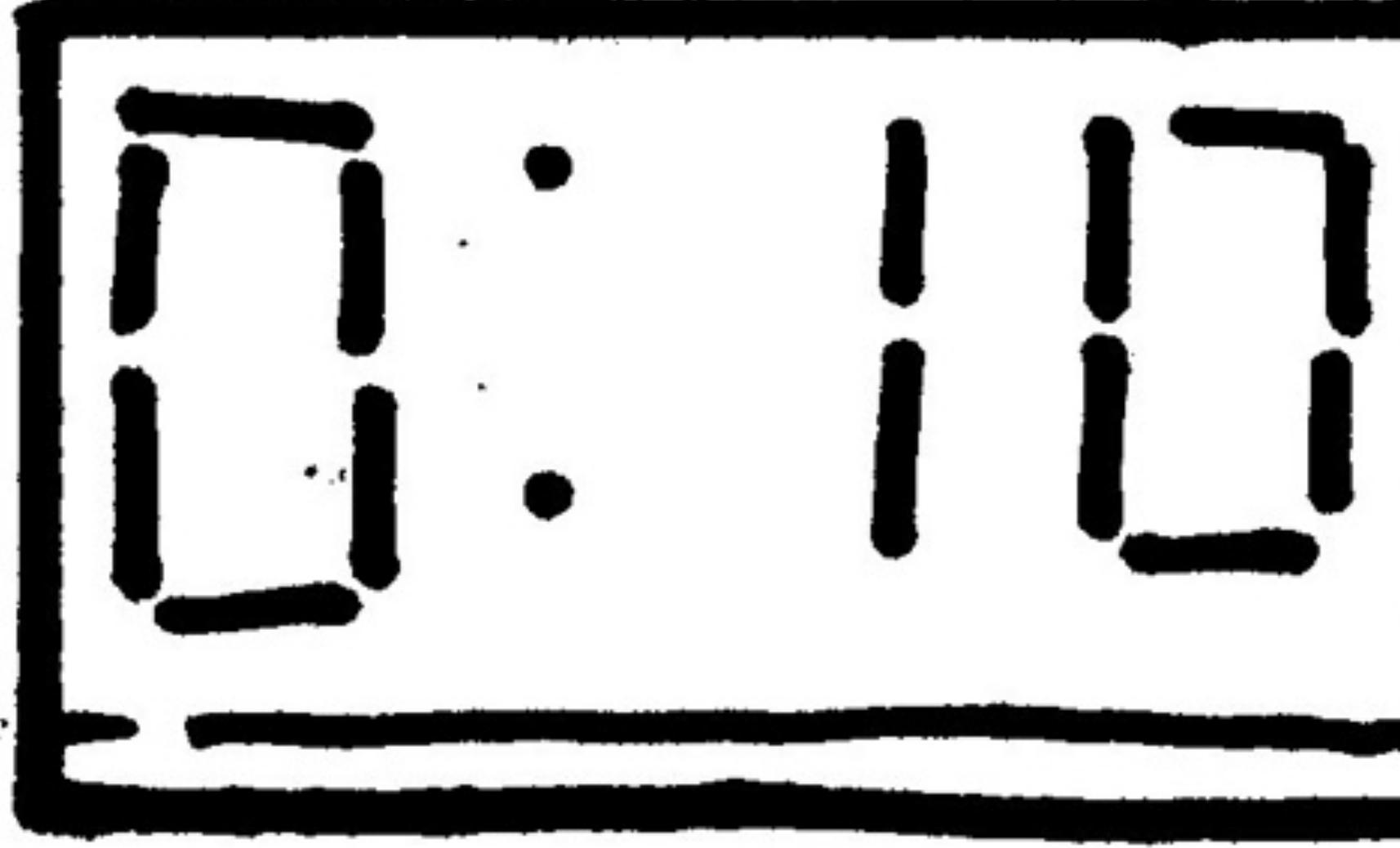
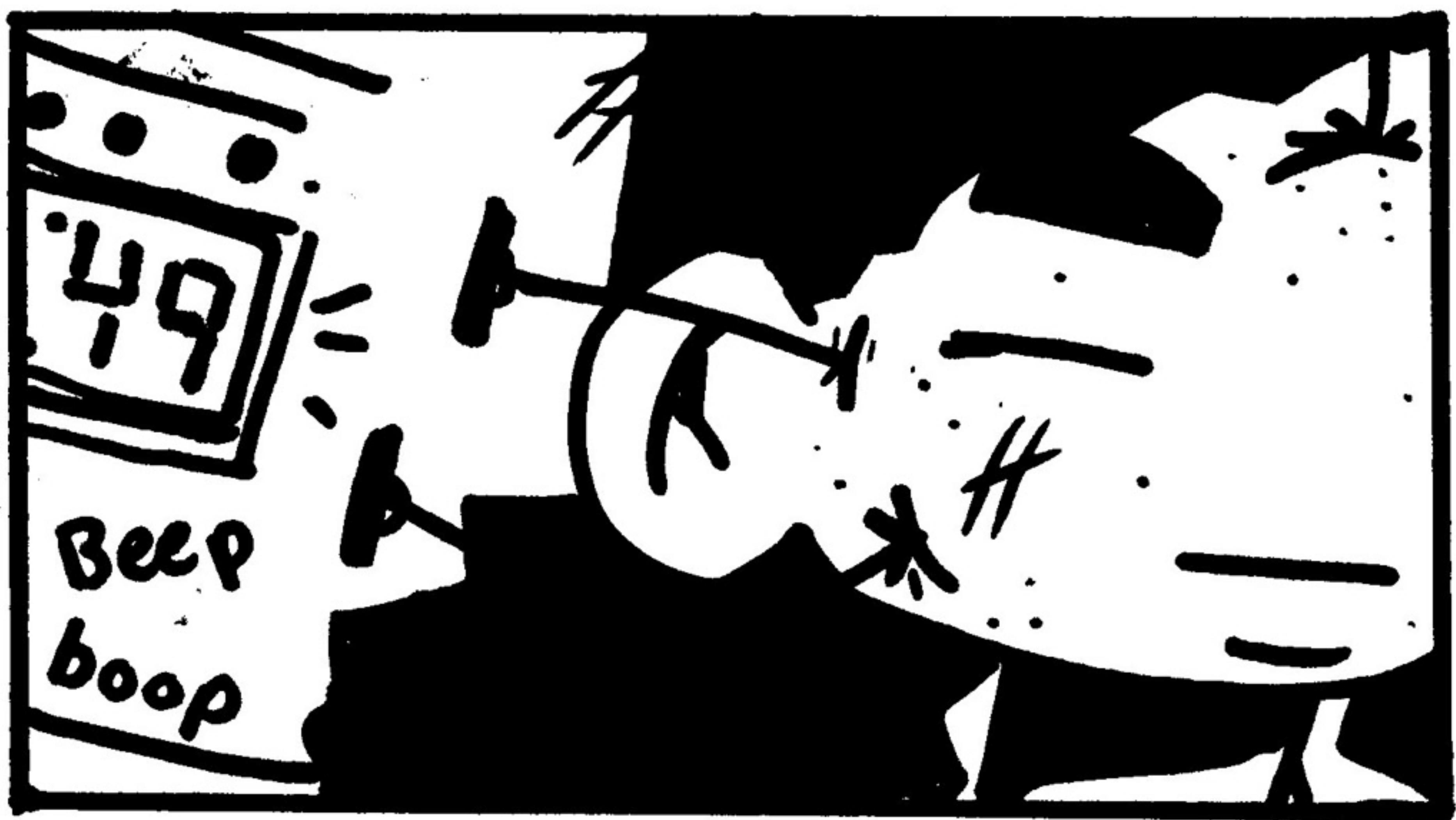
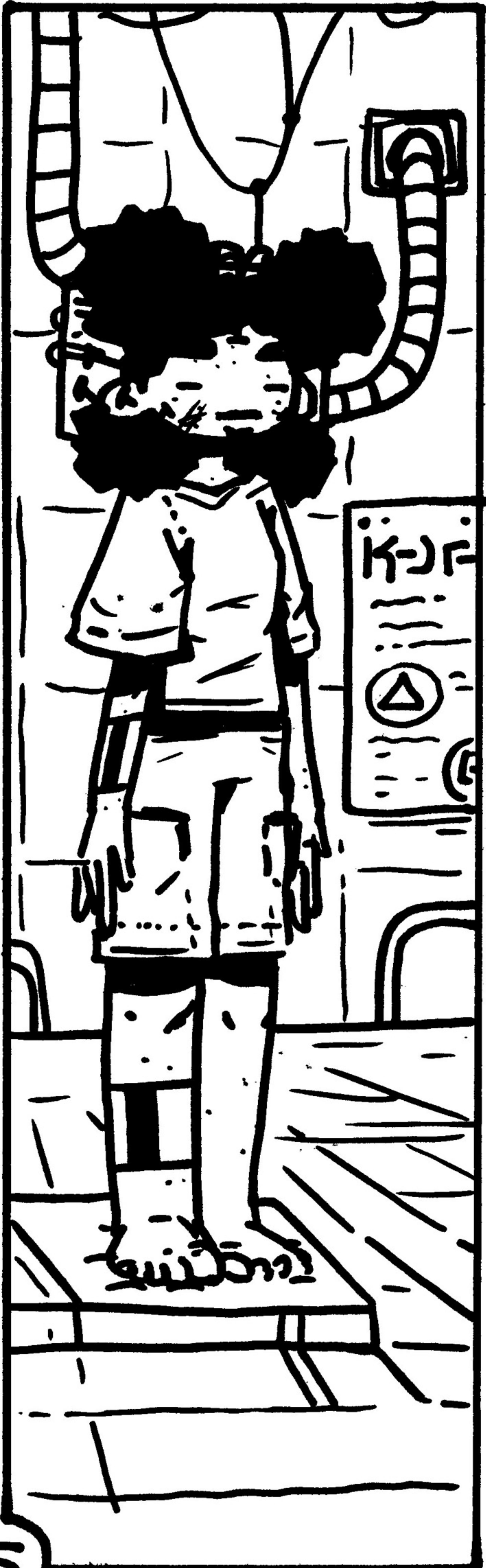


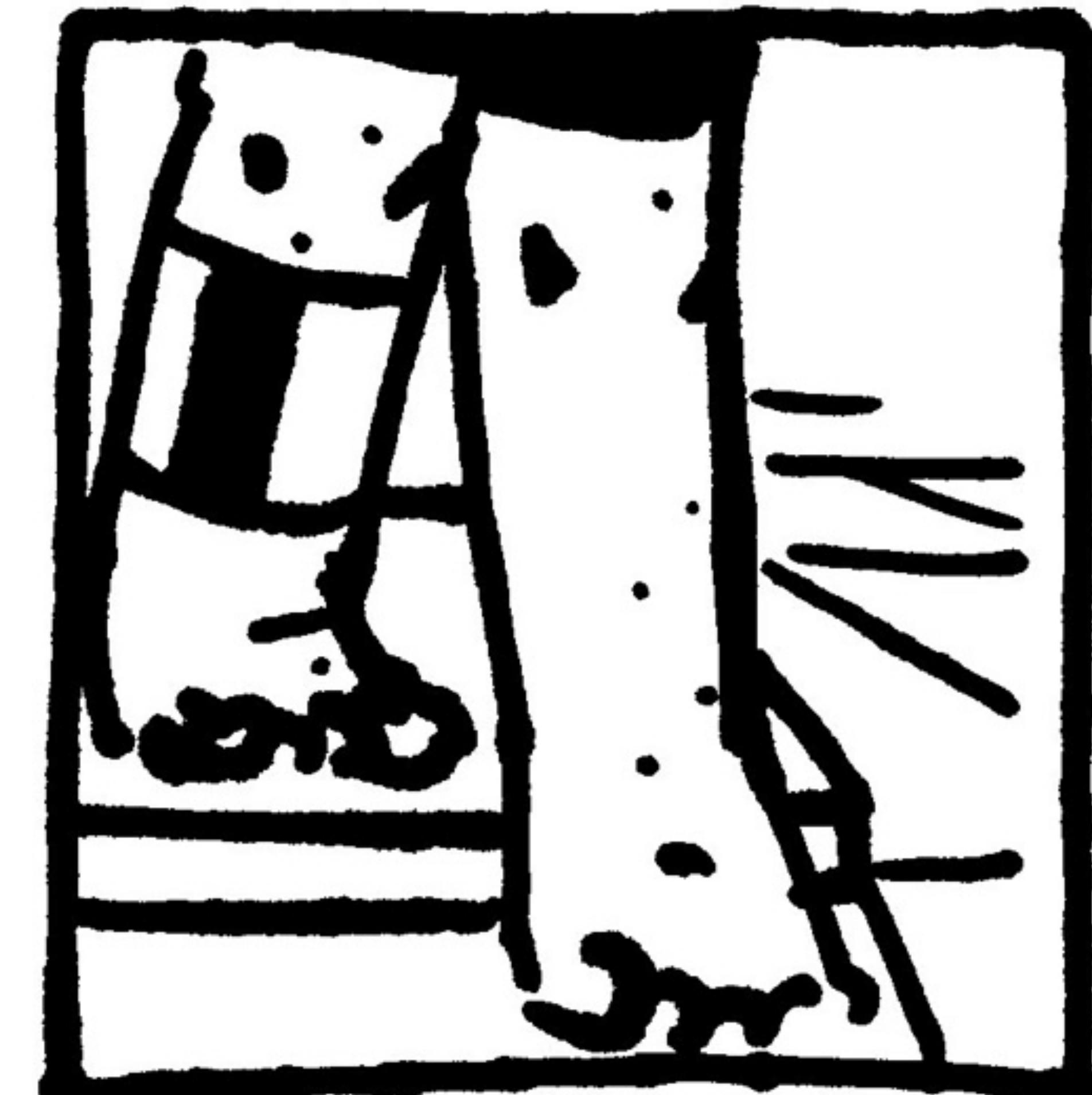
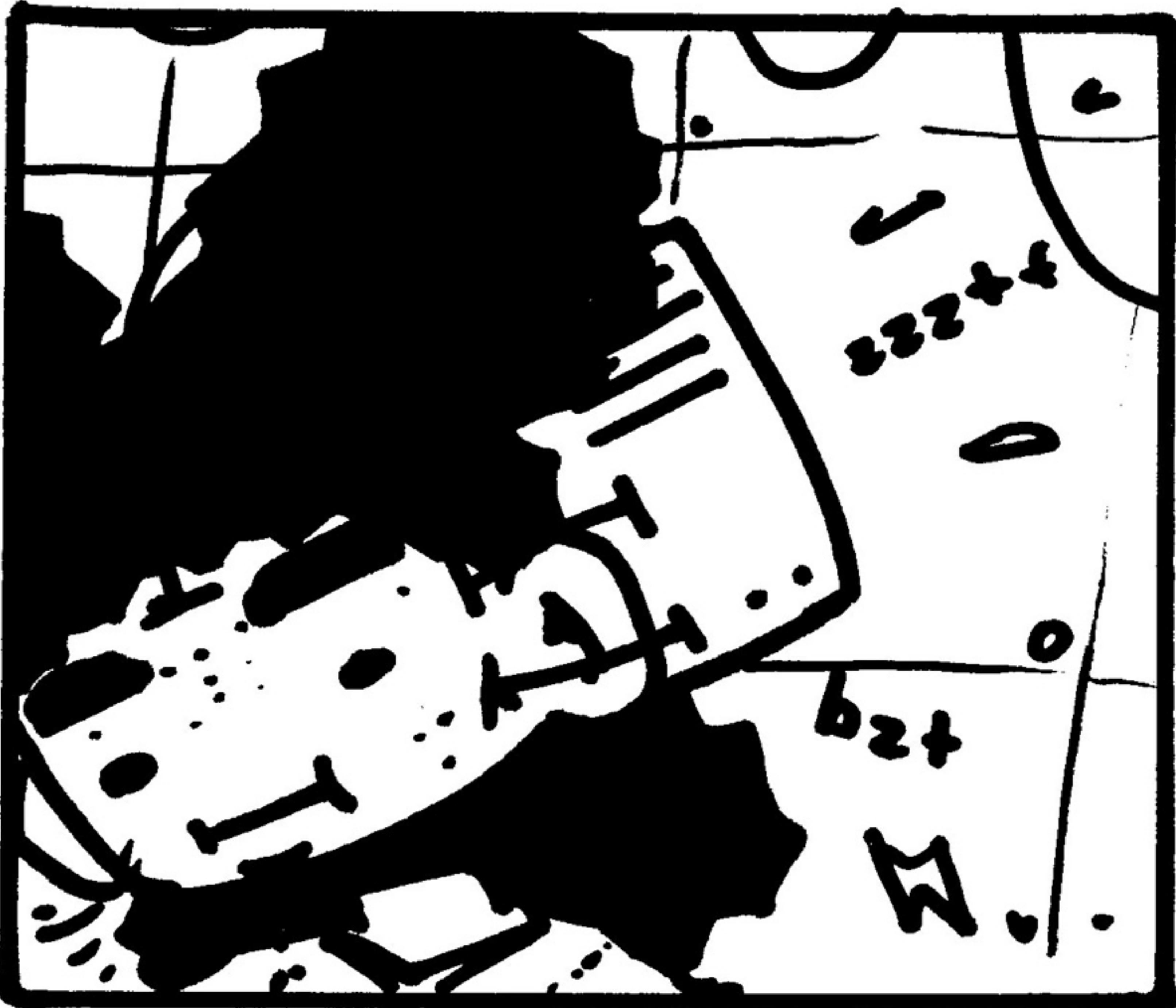


**"HELLO! I AM THE  
OMEGA" AUTONOMOUS  
RADIO ANDROID!"**



BAQUILIN CITY, 2078





There's gotta be something in that dump from Before. Ugh.

OFF to work!



bim ba-dum,  
dee da doo  
ba-dum...

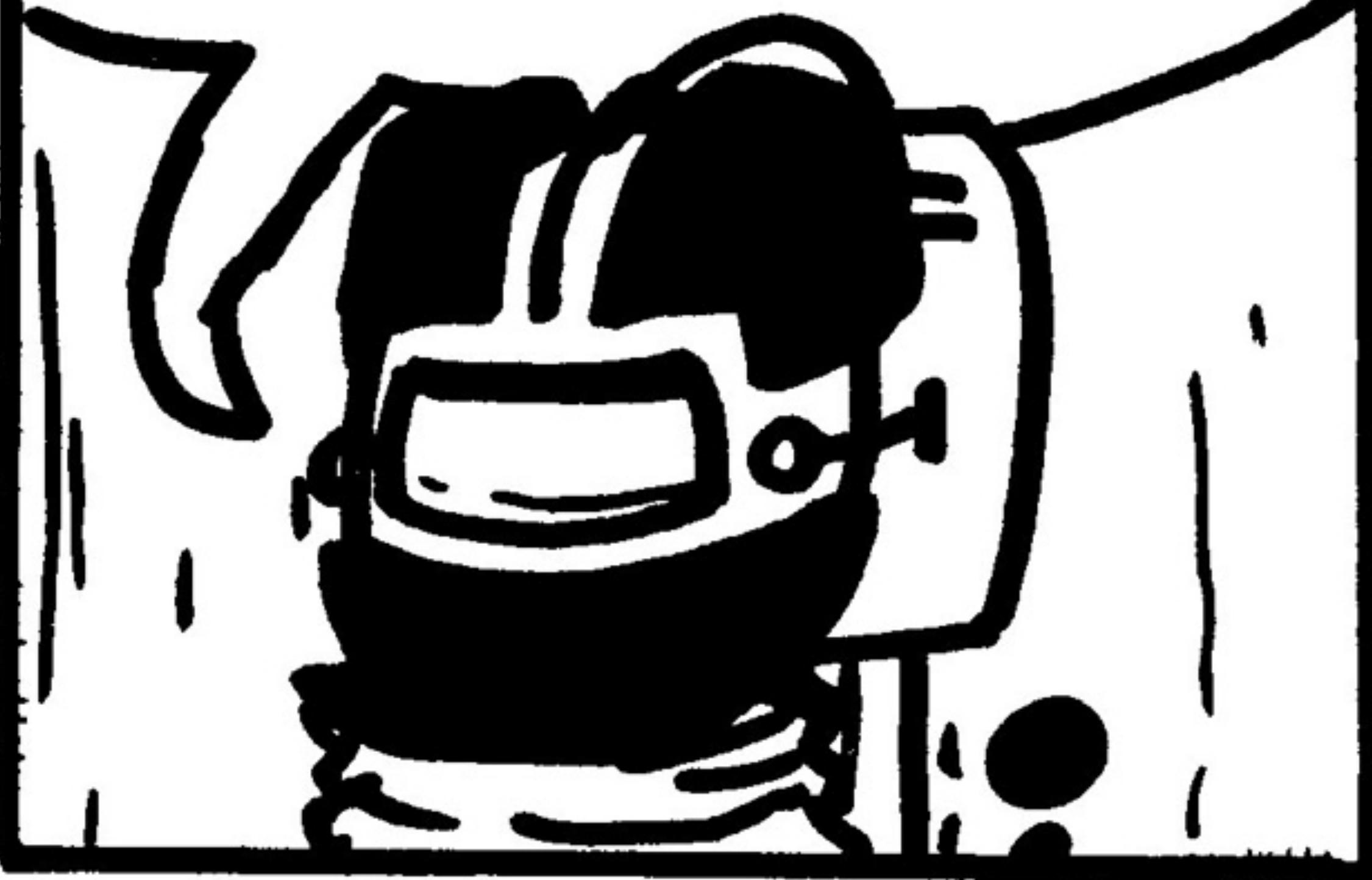
Jeez I still  
can't remember  
that stupid song.  
Where did I even  
hear it from?

# BAGILIN WASTE CENTER

mornin'

Hey, Lani.

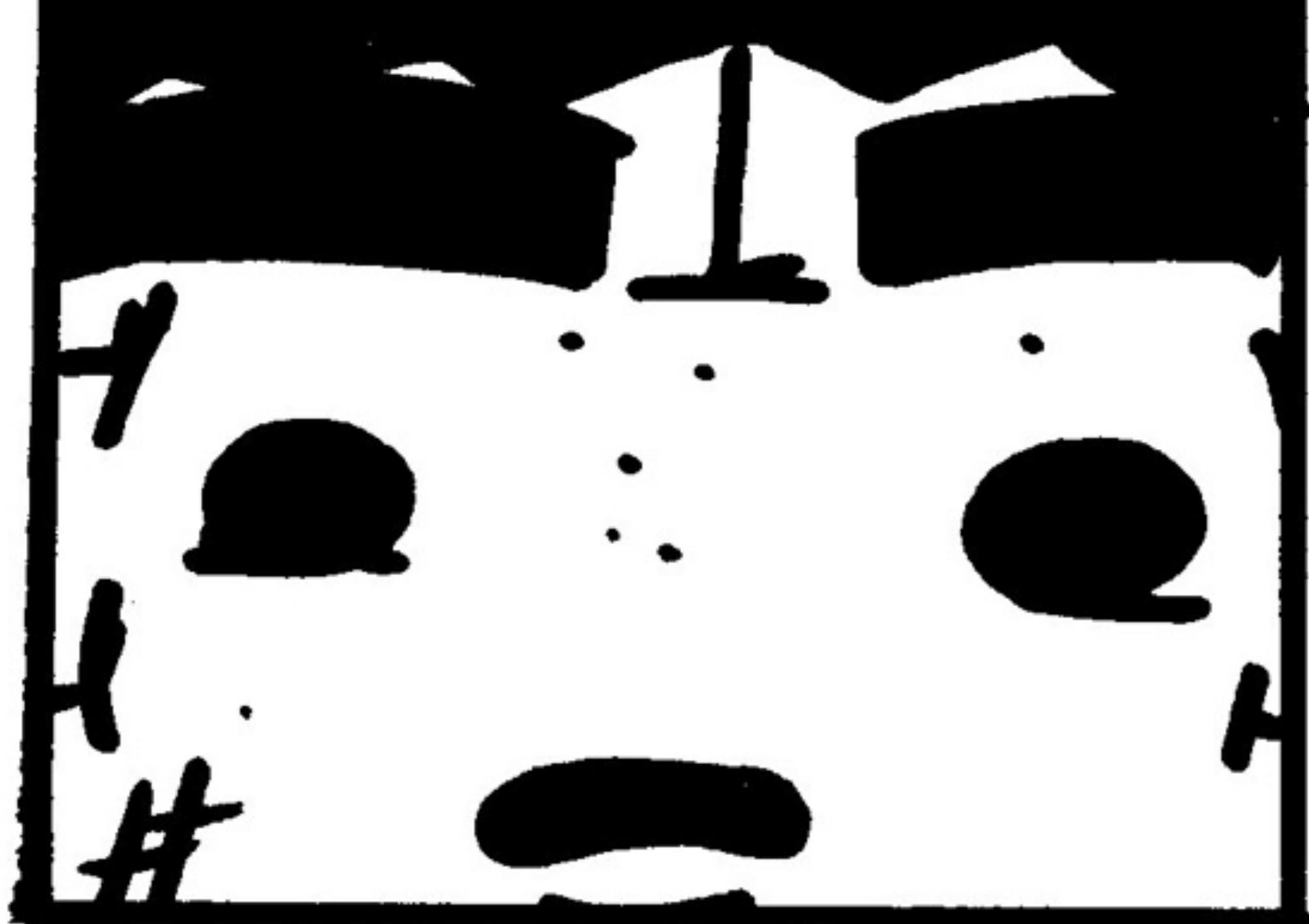
still holding on,  
are you? This  
stupid world.



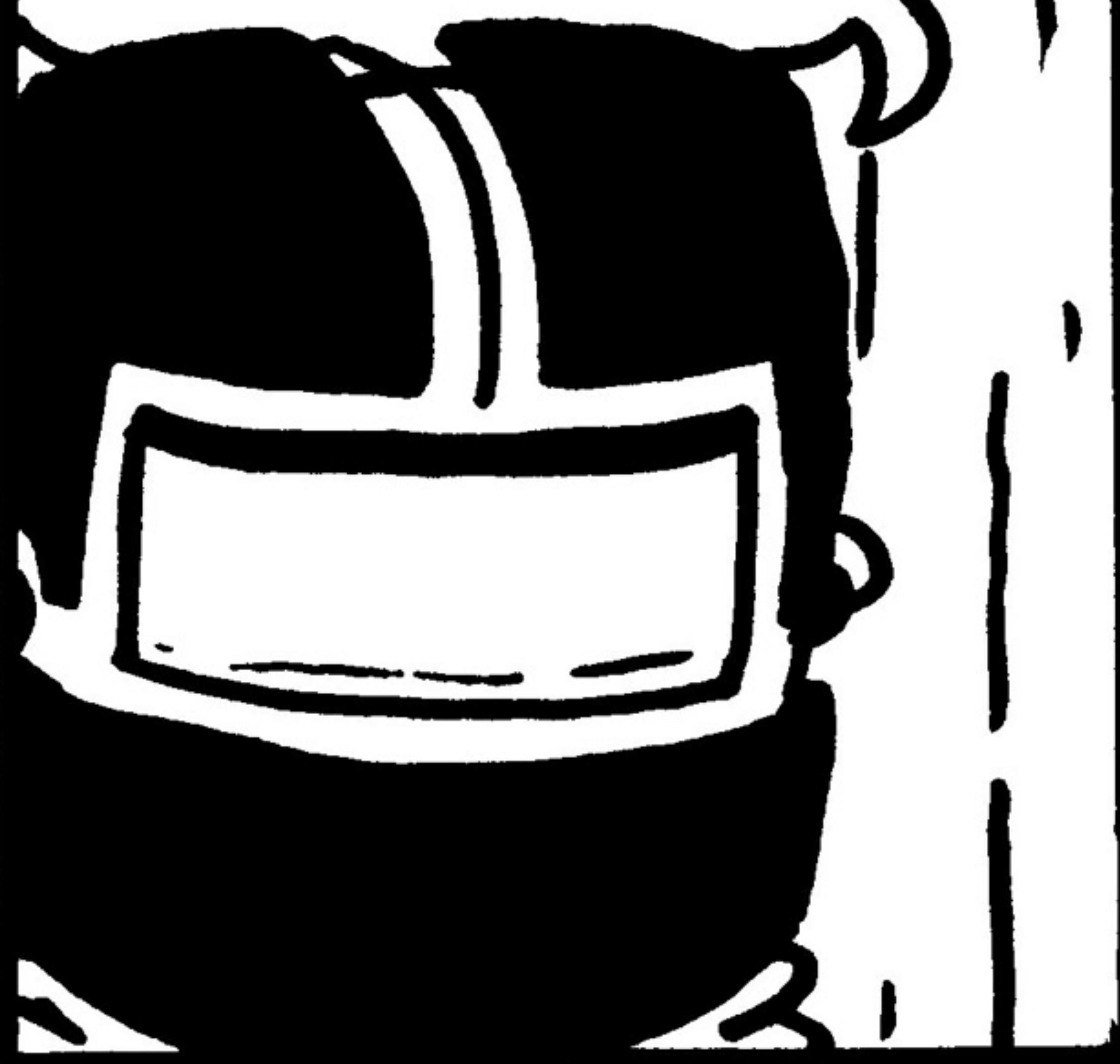
waking up  
always hurts.



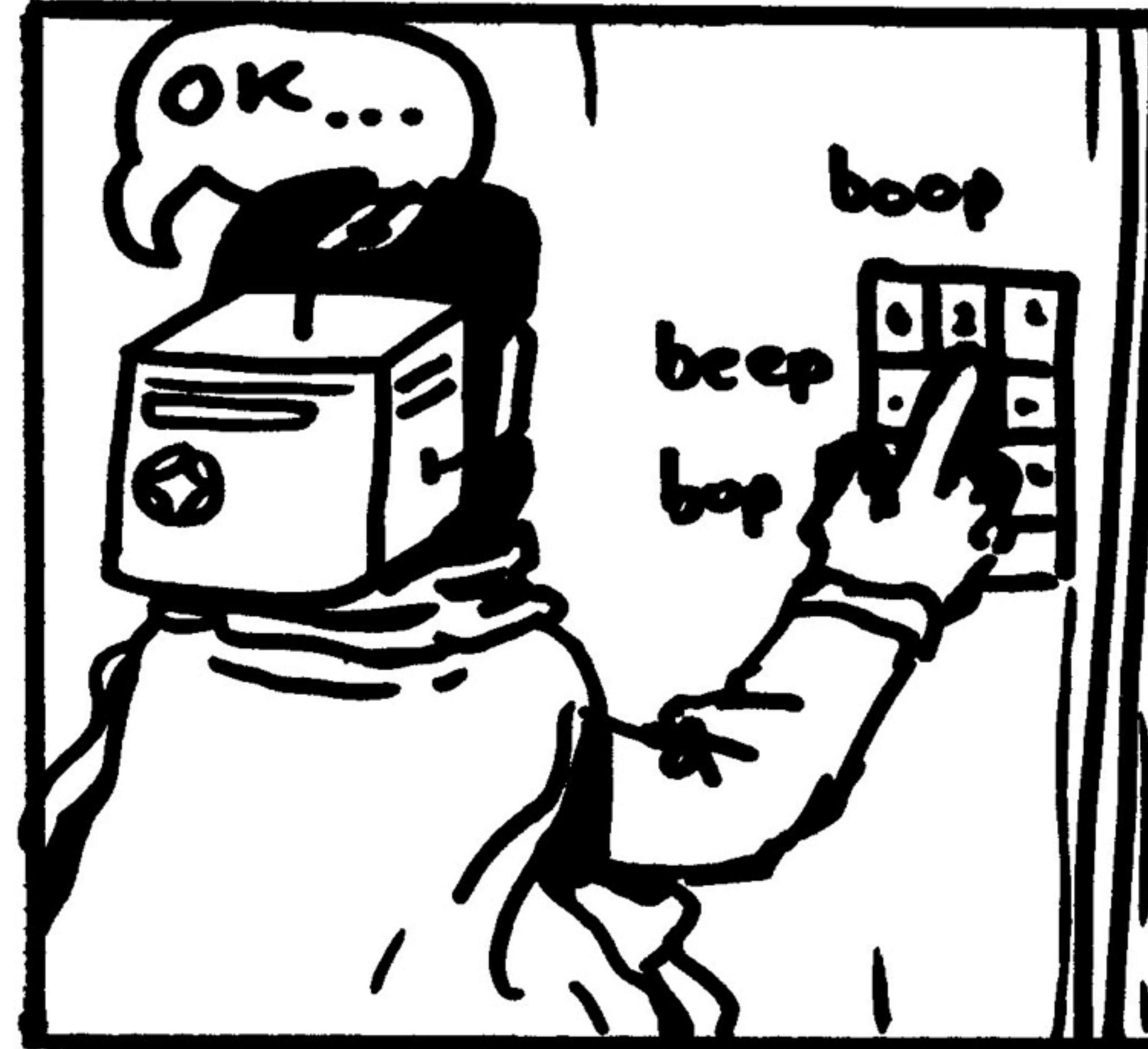
We all got the  
boxes drilled  
onto our heads  
for a reason,  
though.



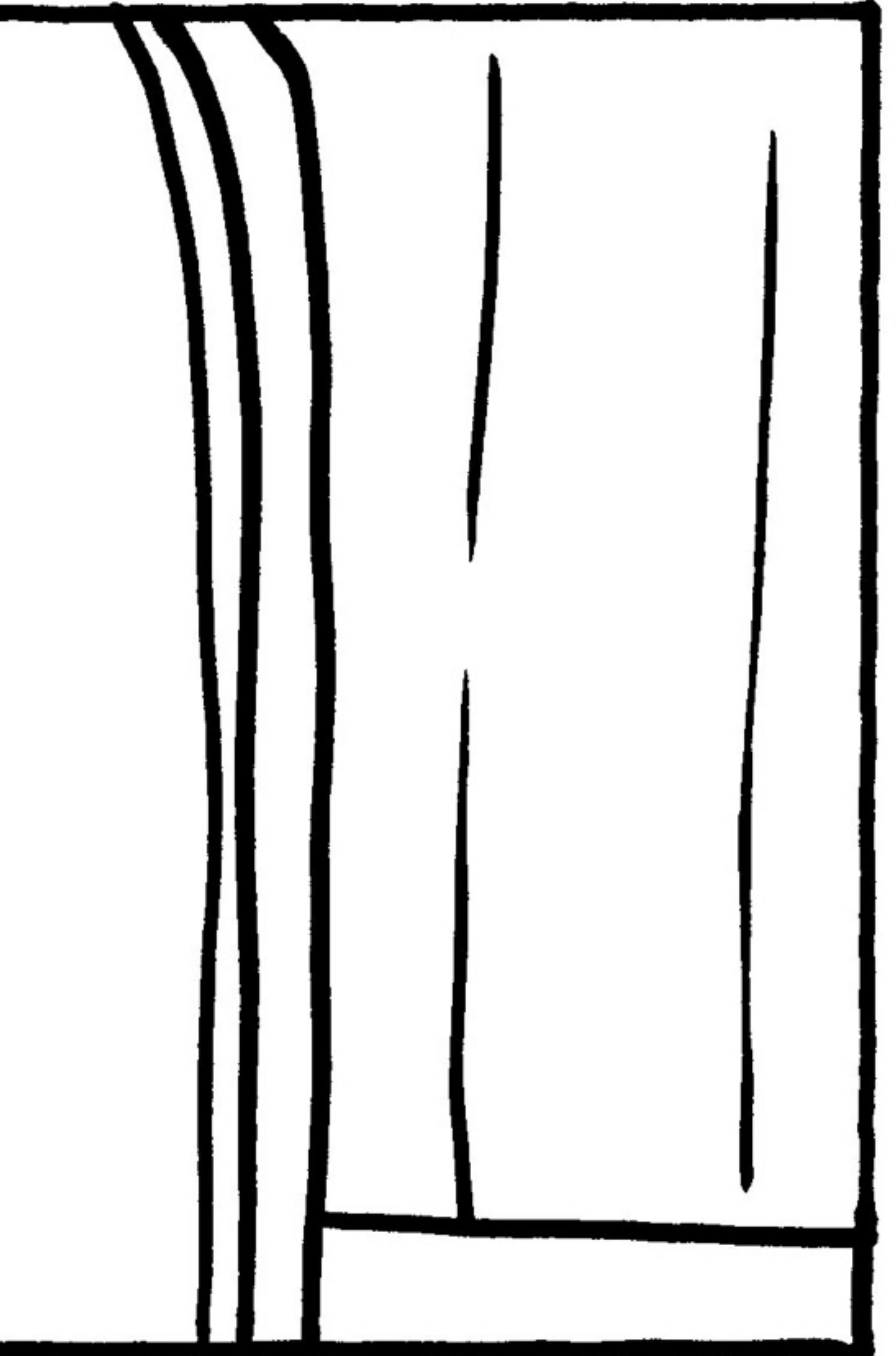
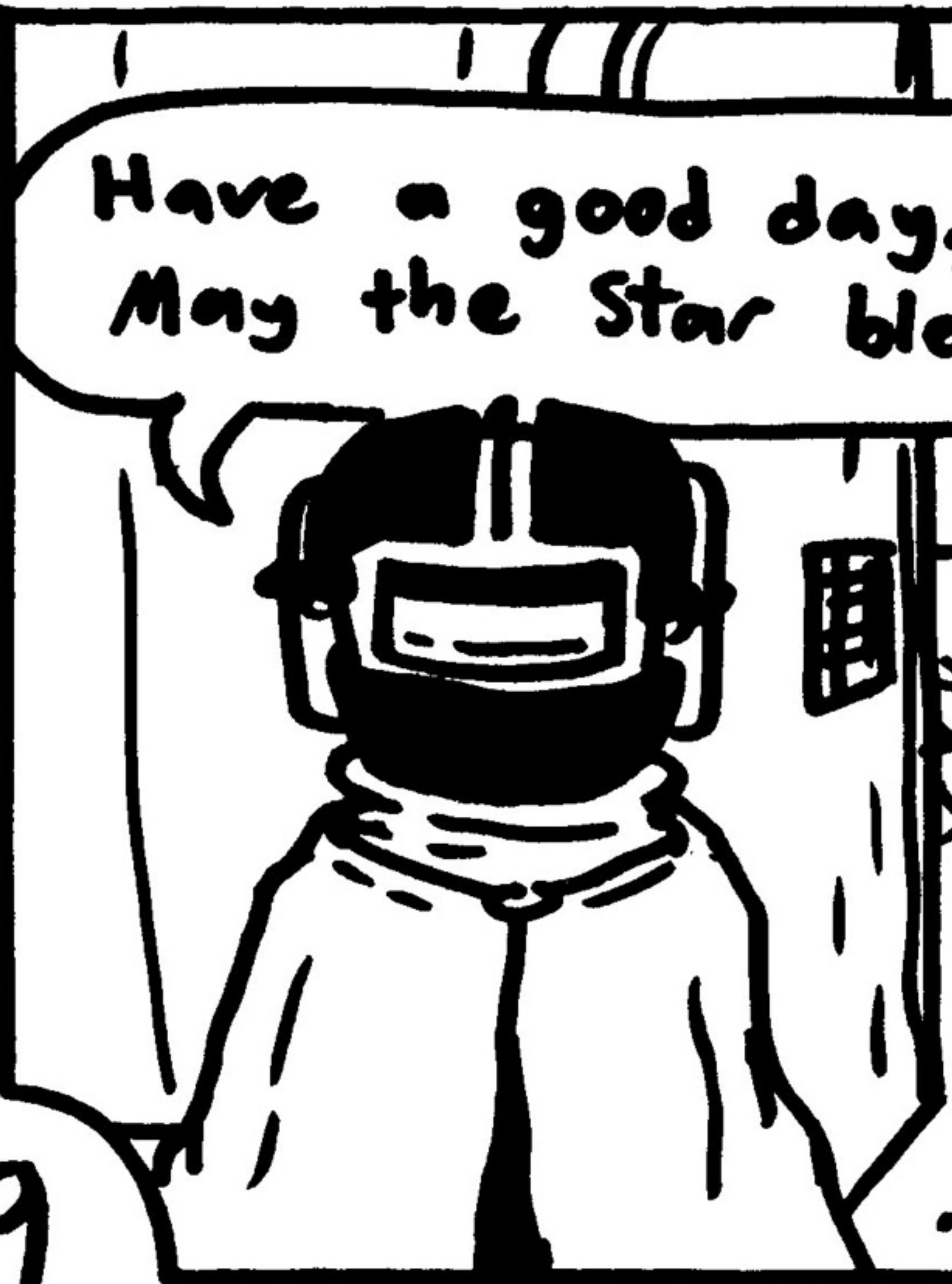
I hope so.



OK...



Have a good day, Lani.  
May the Star bless you.



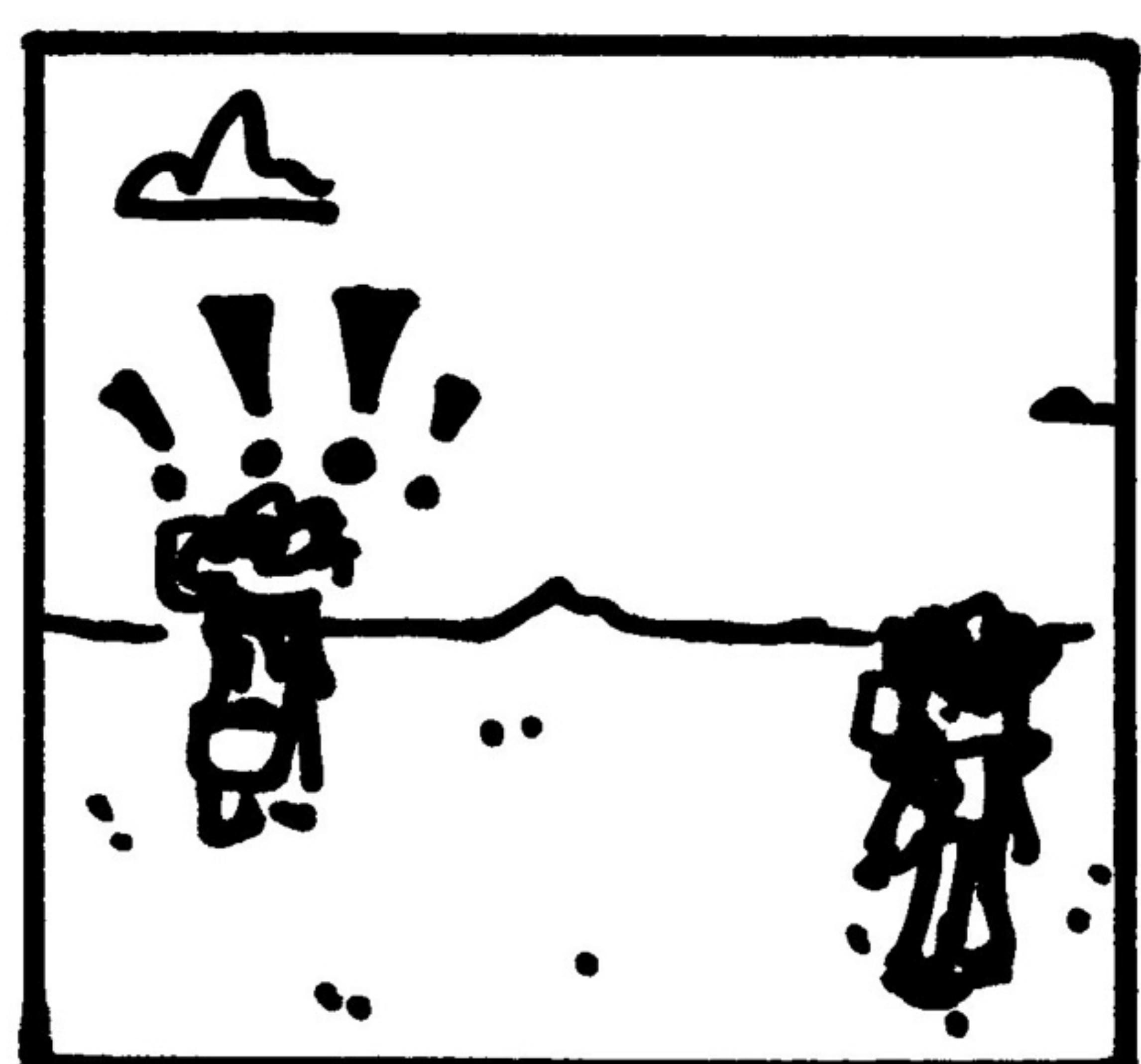
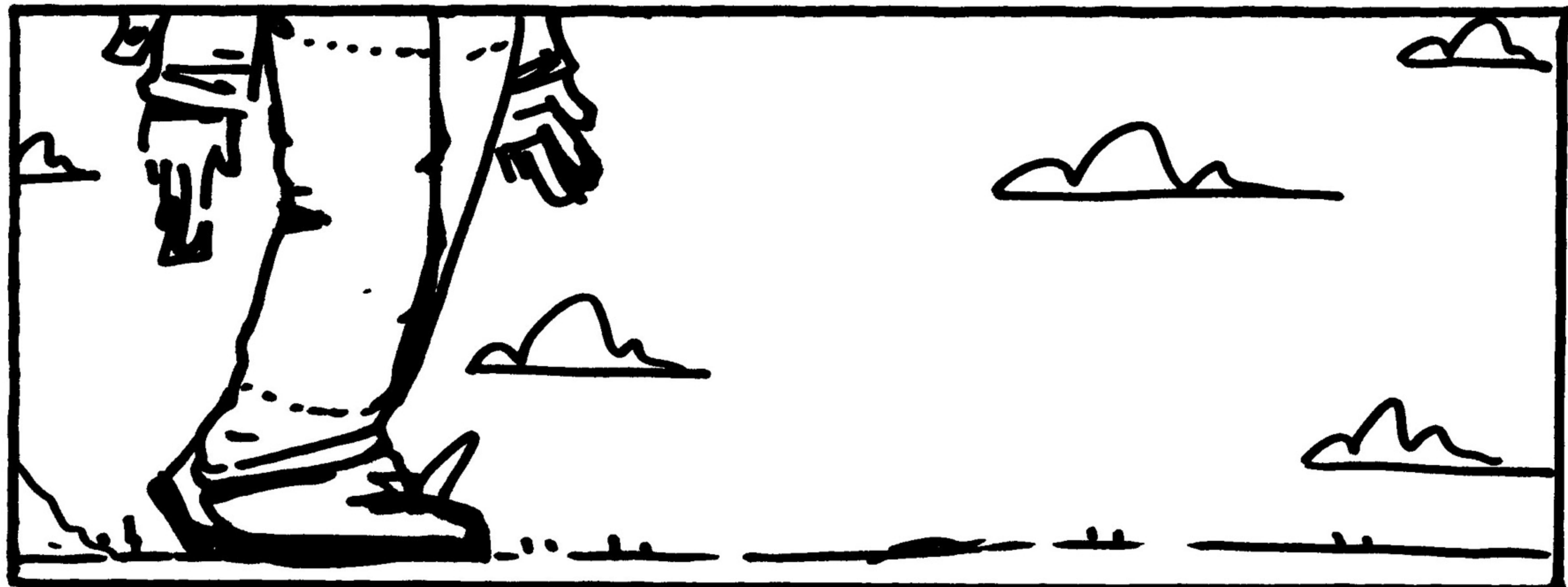
"May the Star bless  
you too, as it will  
tomorrow."





BAQUILIN CITY

2078



we might have finally found the breakthrough to learn about what this city really is... Oh, just come on!

LATER...

We have no  
idea what it is...  
no records of it!

woah.

...at all!!


This is  
steep.  
what are  
we, 25  
feet  
down?

It's definitely a machine of some sort...  
There's a button, a wire going at the  
Upper part...

a handle,

a  
switch  
labeled  
"AM"  
and  
"FM,"

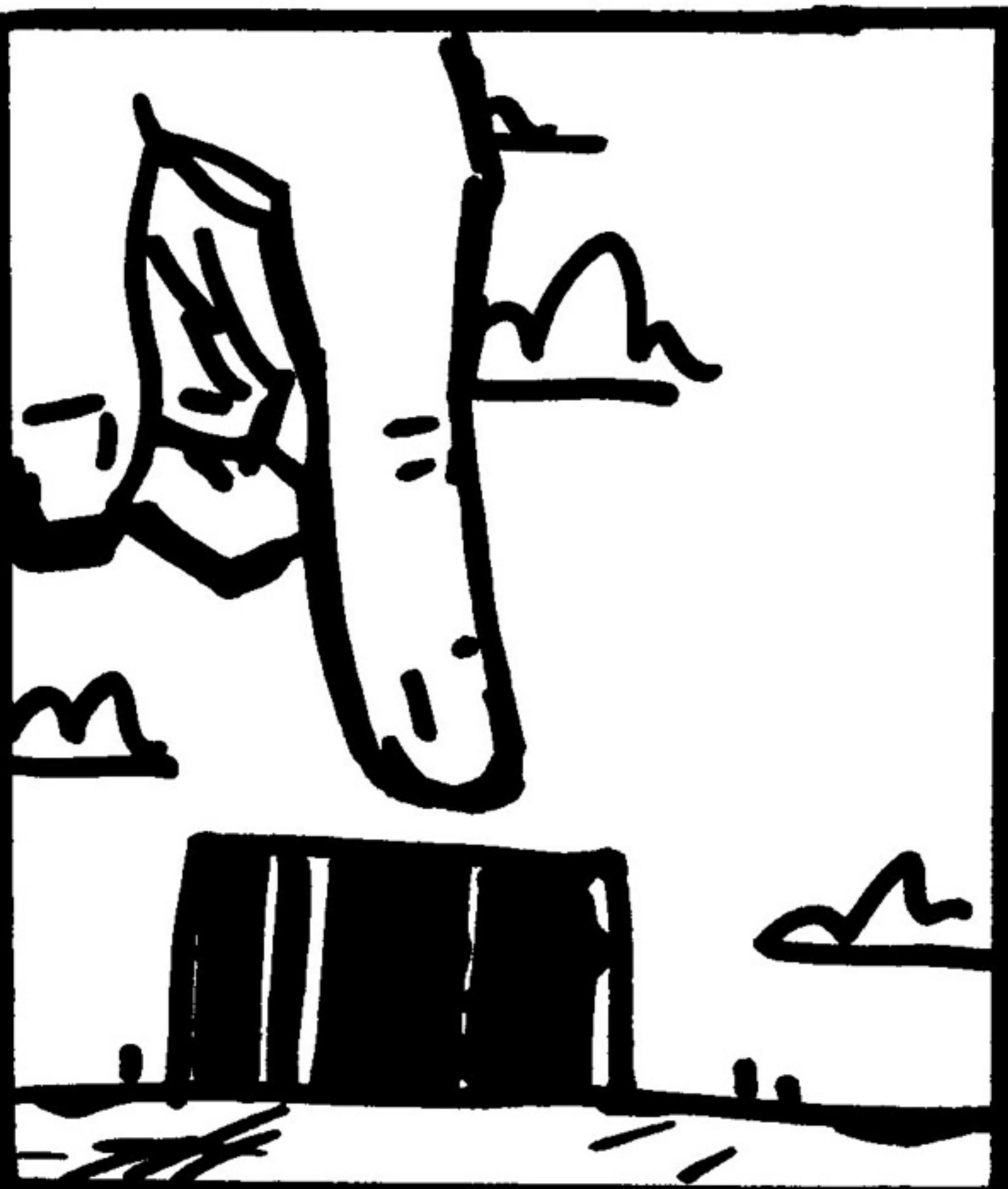
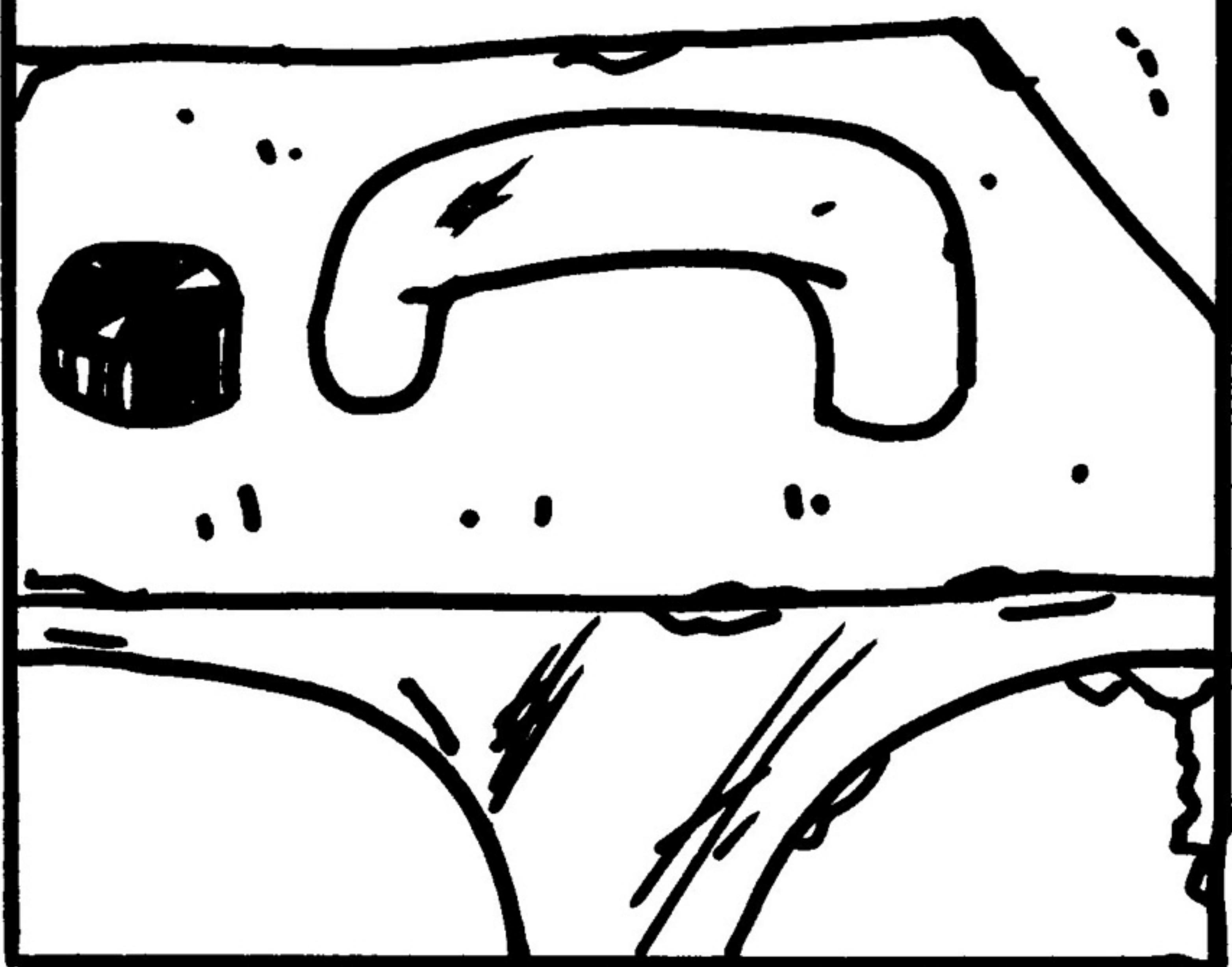
and  
two  
knobs.



Should I press this red button? I don't see any other ways it could be turned on...



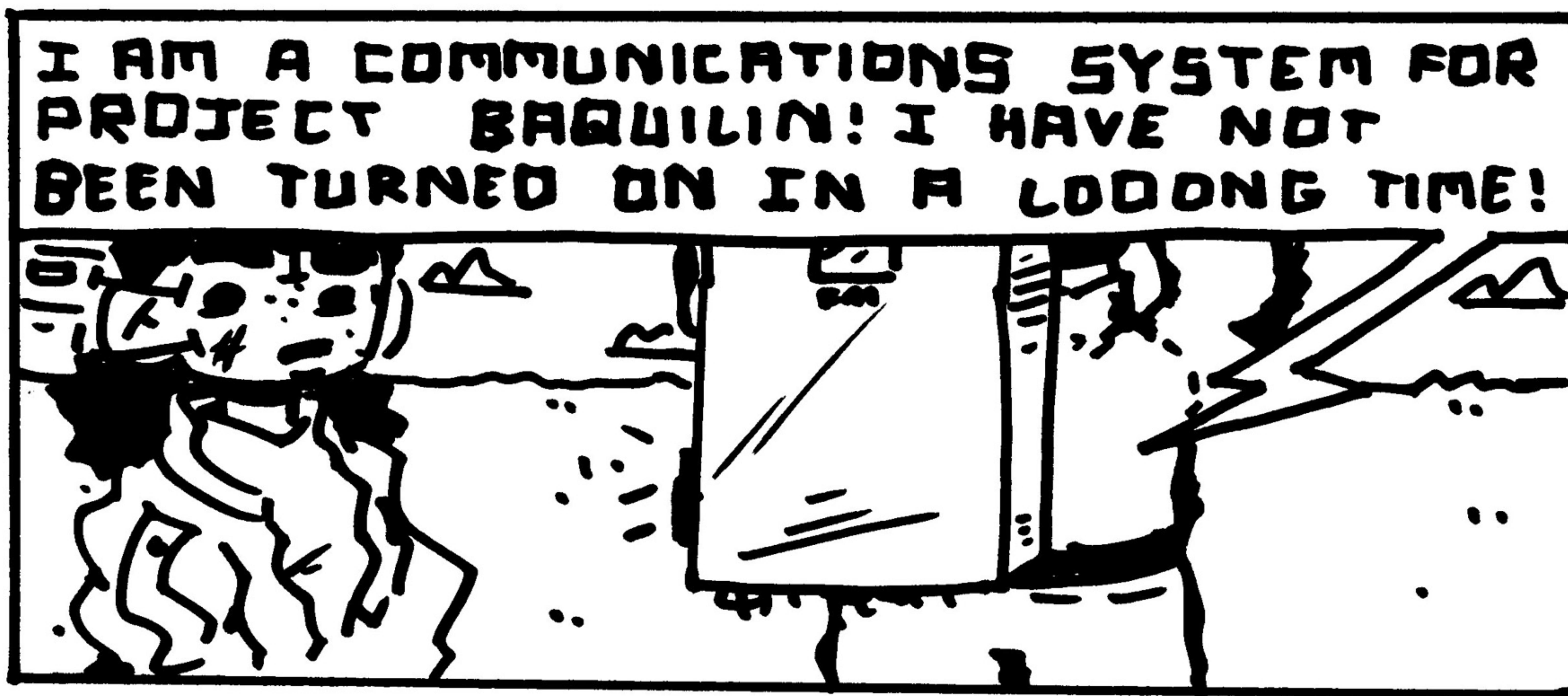
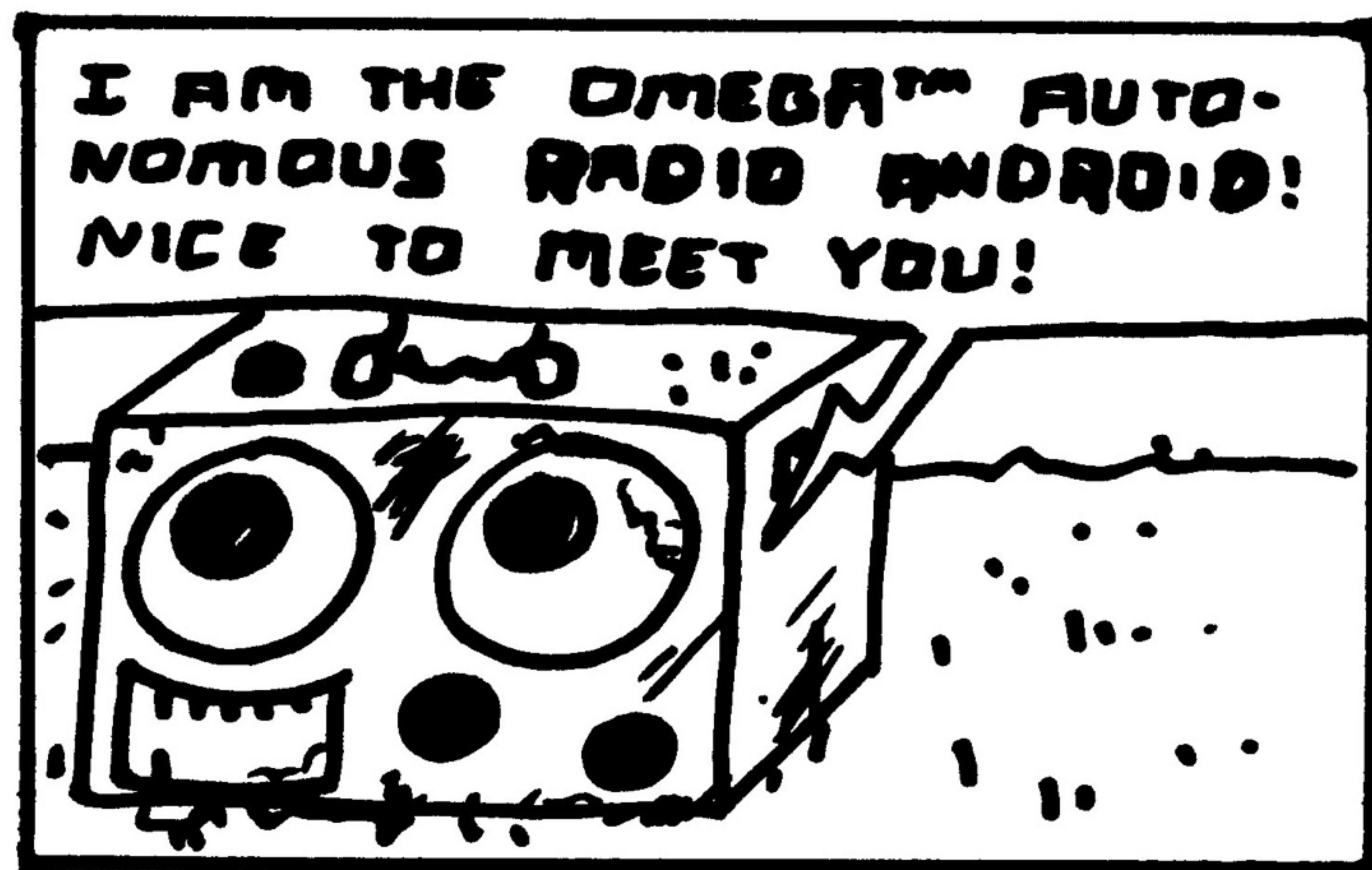
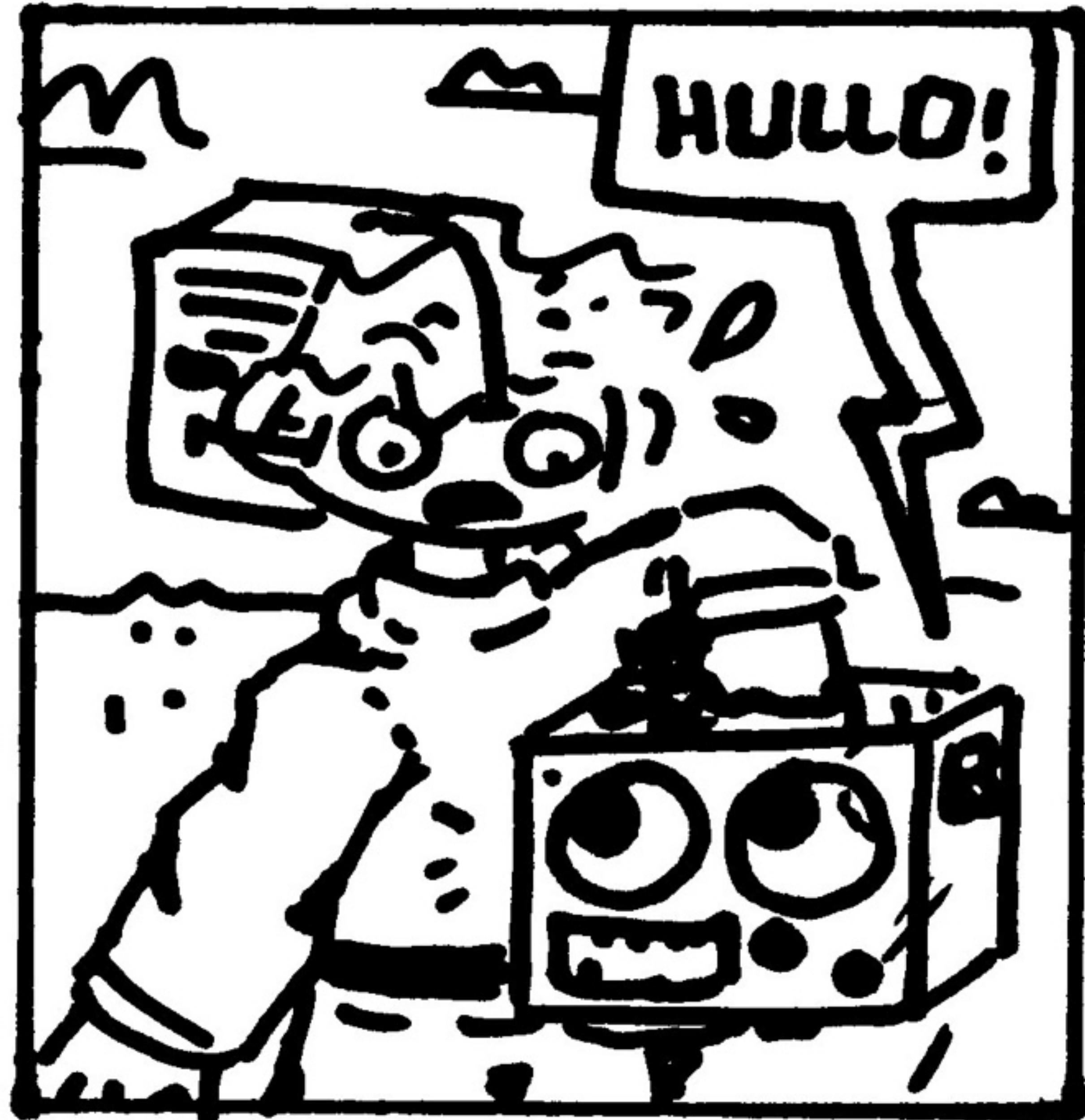
Sure, why not!



WIRRRI  
RRR RRR  
RRR RRR

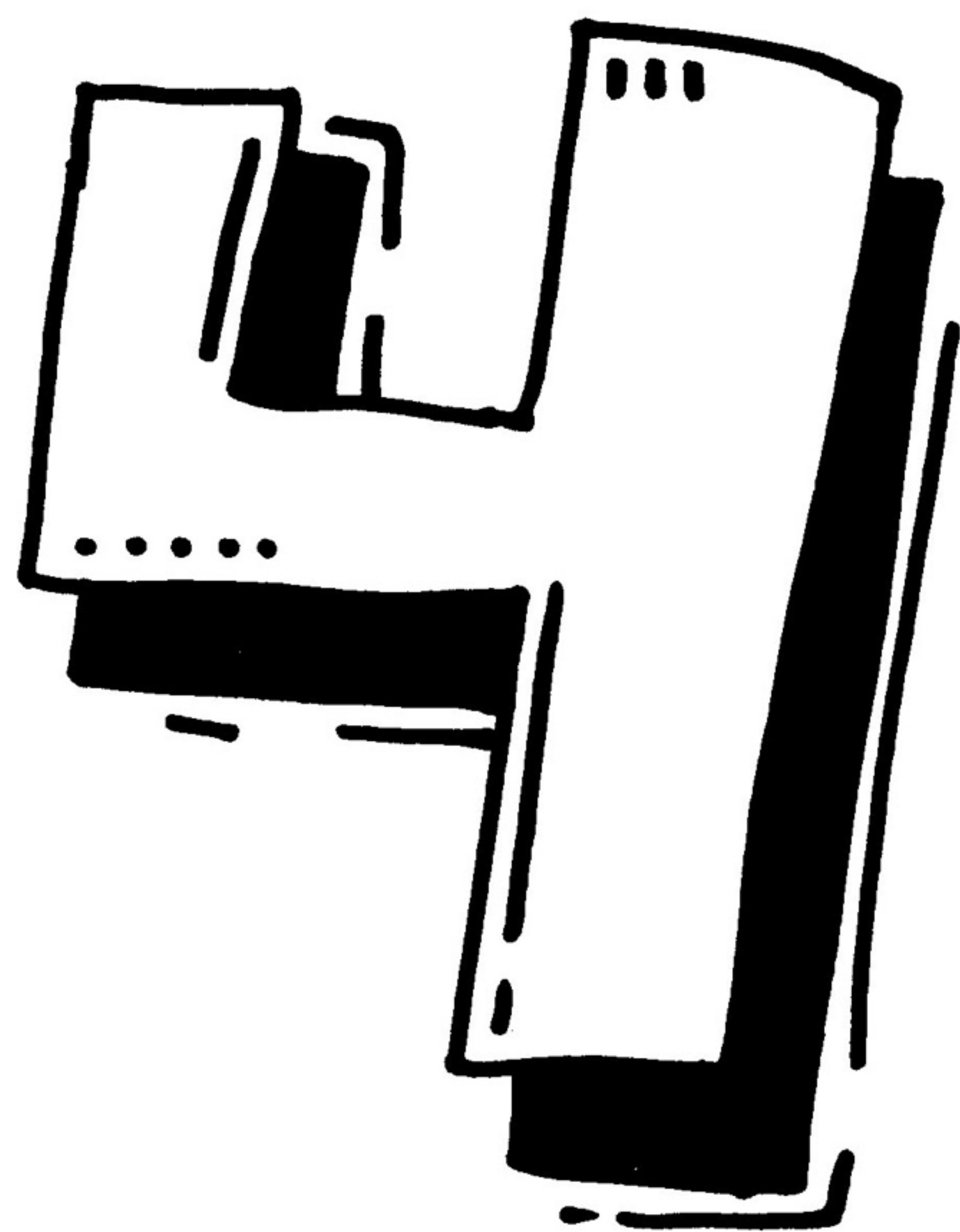


BEEP!  
BOOP!  
CHIKACHIKAI  
KACHIKRESI



"Lanij this night  
change every thing."







???????????,

2078

Somewhere in space...



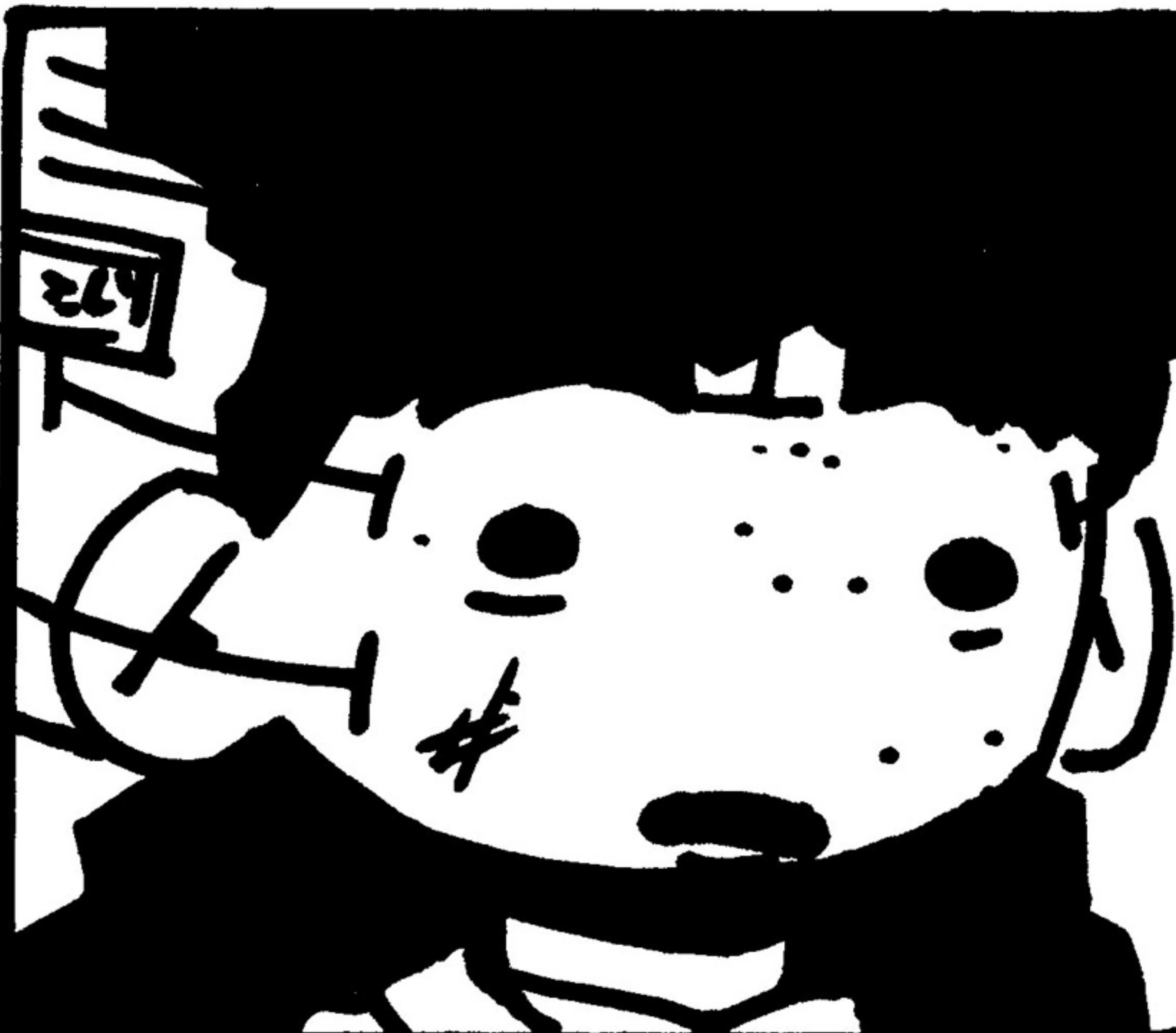
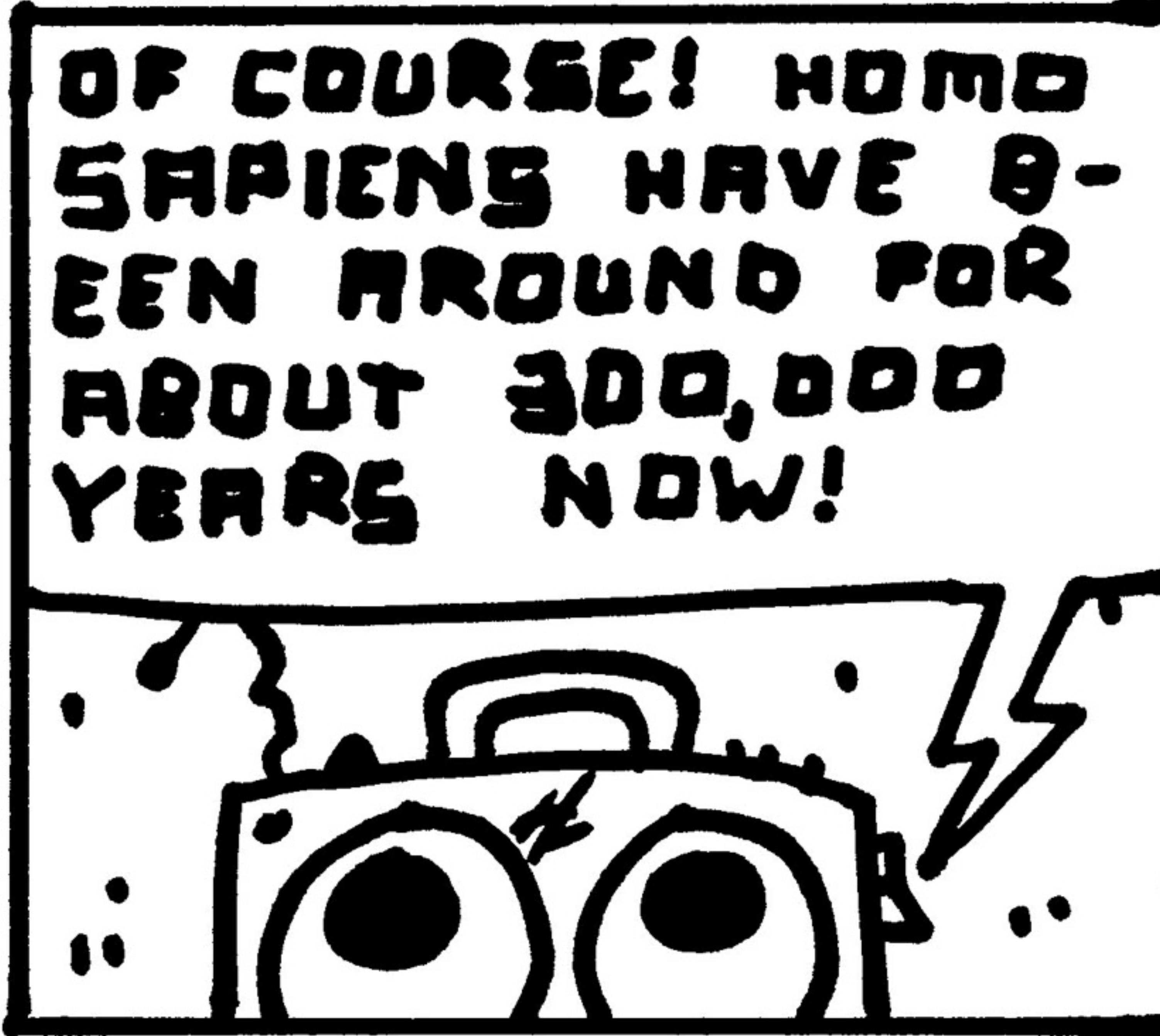
**INSIDE**



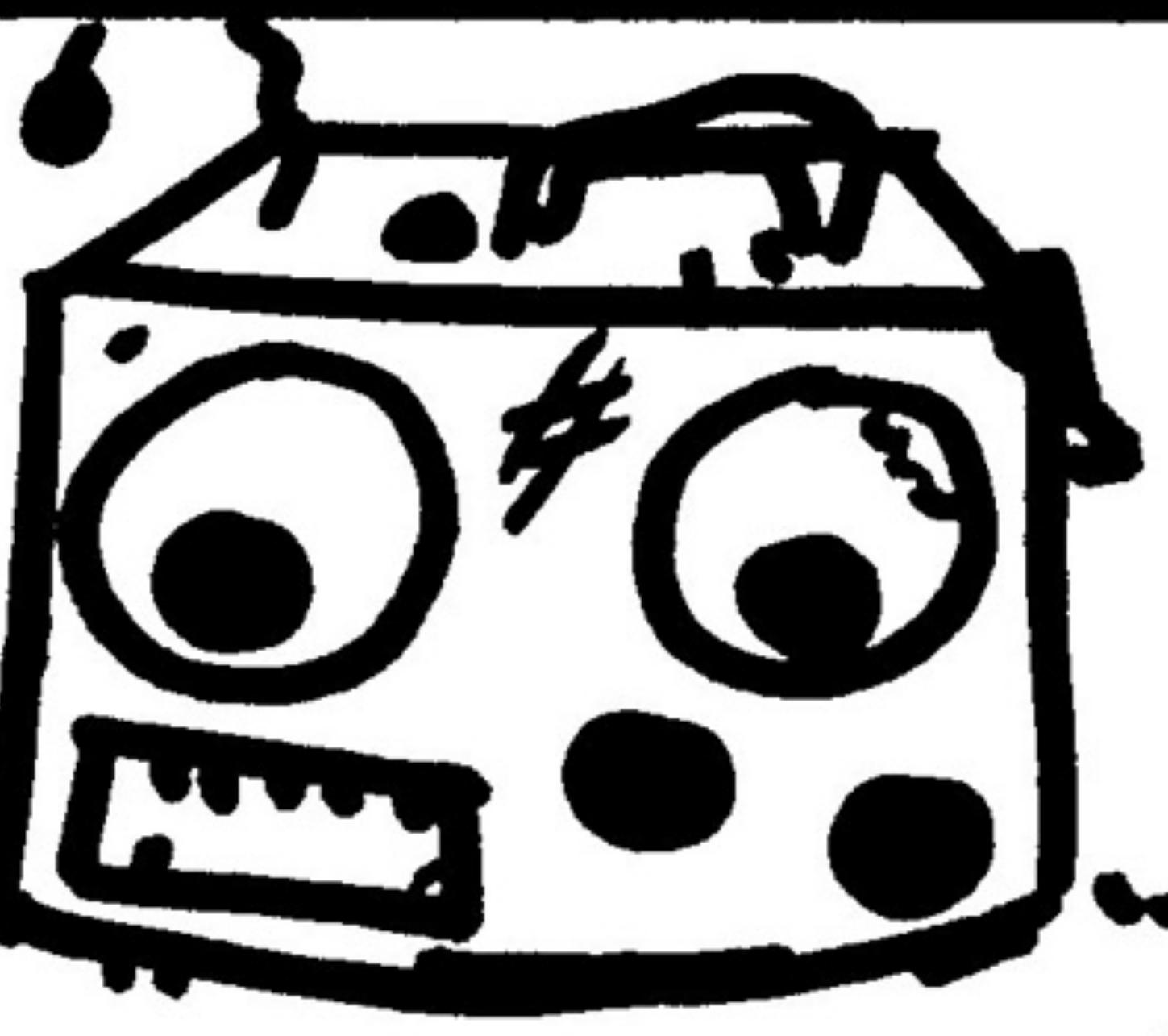
"**କୁଳାଳ ଓମେଗା™ ହା  
ବୁ ହା! ଖେଳାଳ!!! ହାତ!**"



BAQUILIN CITY, 2078

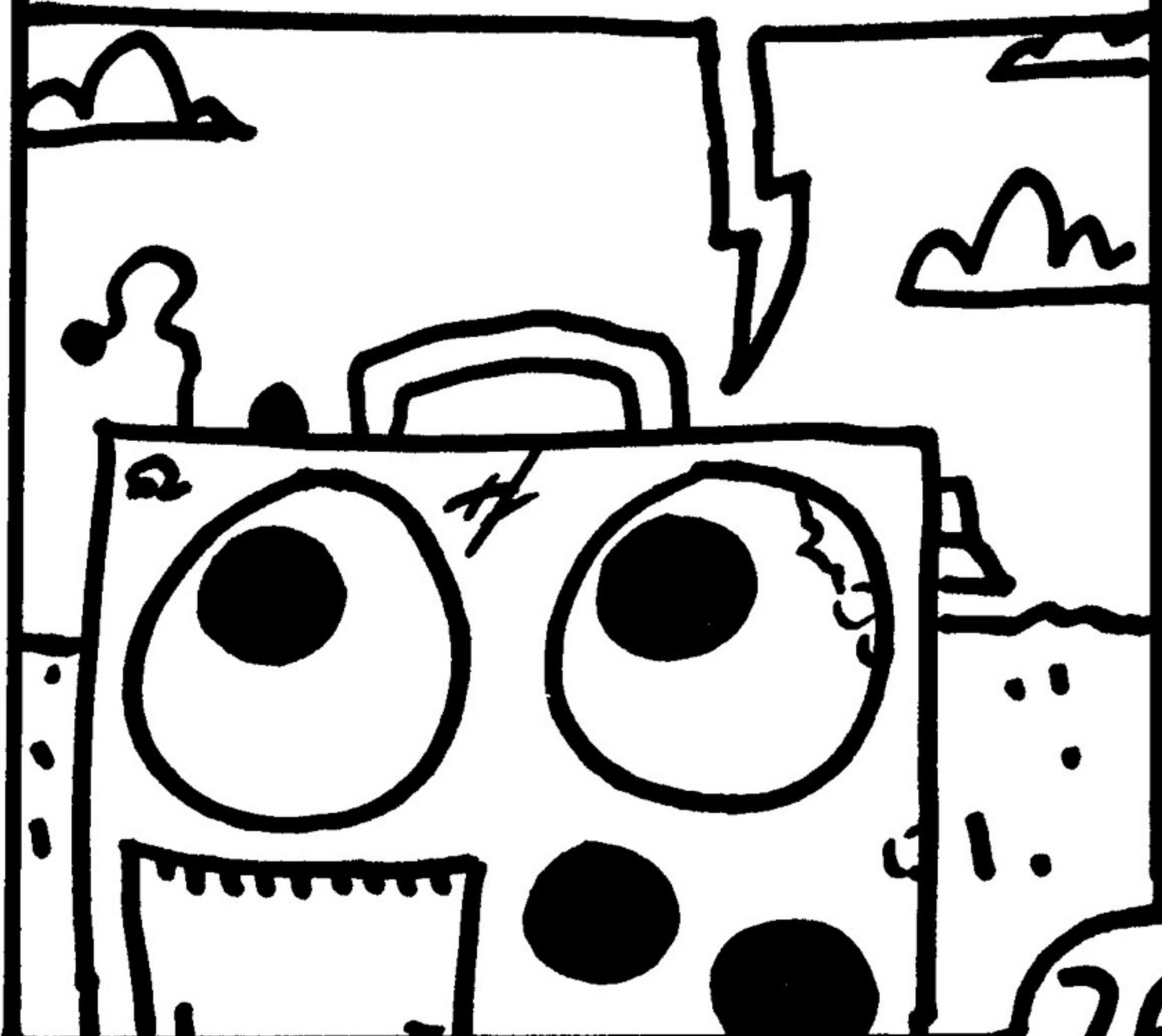


We've questioned the head-boxes before.  
The specks of light in the sky at night.  
Why does it rain? Why do our year  
counts start at 2000? The Star was  
our answer. But now... If this machine  
is speaking the truth...  
our entire explanation  
is wrong!!!



Omega, would it be  
possible to speak  
with your people?

FUNNY YOU SAY  
THAT, HUMAN...




**"THEY STARTED MAKING  
THEIR WAY OVER  
AS SOON AS YOU TURNED  
ME ON!"**



BAQUILIN CITY,

2078



AH! THERE!  
YOU AREN'T  
SAY HELLO!

NO NO! NO  
NO NO NO!  
NO! DONT!  
DONT  
TAKE  
IT  
OFF!!

