



In year 1948, one normal evening in a forest, Alan Turing was talking a walk.



CRASH!

What the heck!



He finds a crashed robot creature.



He decided to implement his theoretical Turing Machine

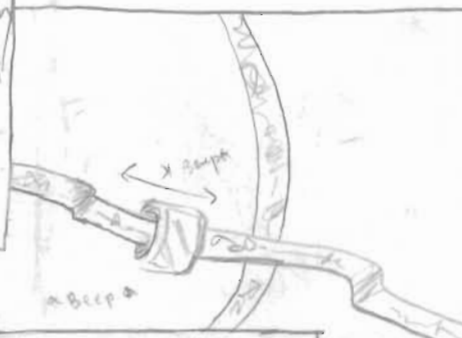


onto the robot as he fixes it.



And decides to bring it home to fix it.

"The Turing Machine is a theoretical object with a tape of infinite length. On this tape are symbols separated into cells which are read and written to by the tape head one by one."



"The transition function contains a finite list of states that when matched to a symbol currently read by the head tells the head what state to enter next, what symbol to write on the tape and what direction it should go."

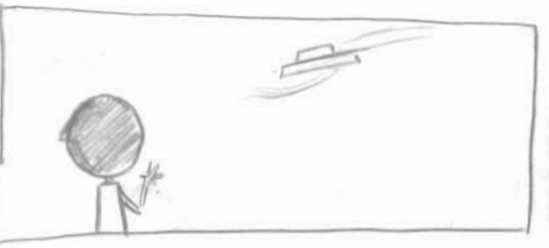
"The tape head can move left and right depending on the transition function which can be given in the form of a table. A machine also has a finite number of different states which it can be in and it always starts at a specified one."



"The machine stops running when it reaches a halt state"



He helped fix the ship for the alien bot to go home.

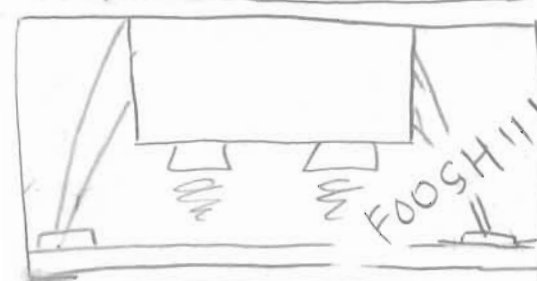
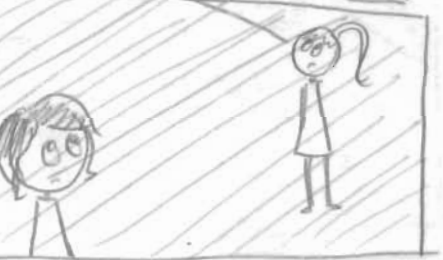
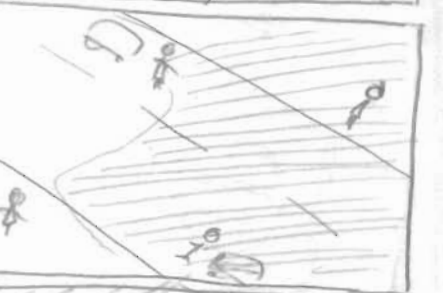
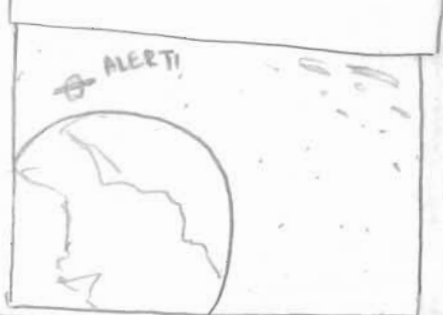
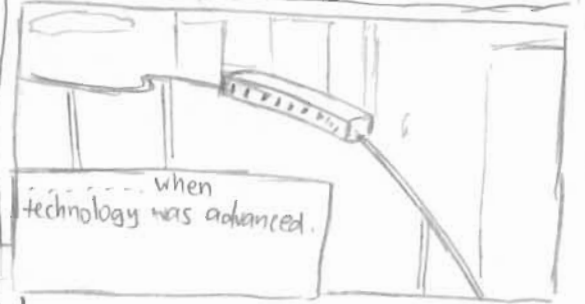


--- End of Prologue ---  
😊

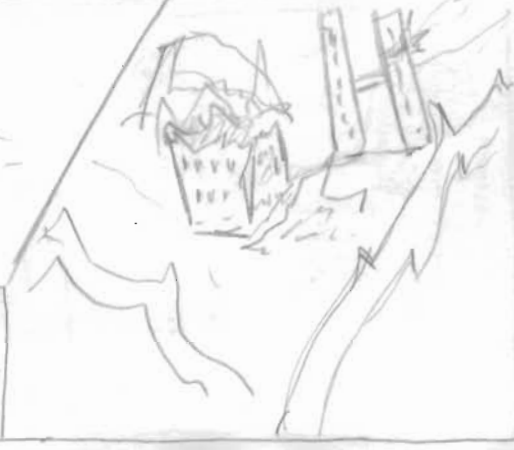
Year 2051...  
In a time of peace



Something  
despicable  
happened.



Chaos everywhere





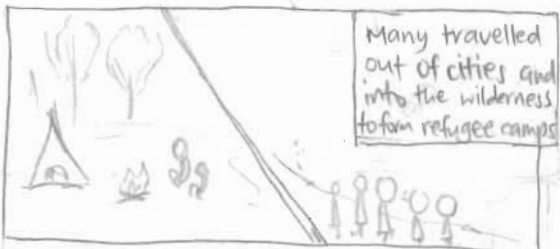
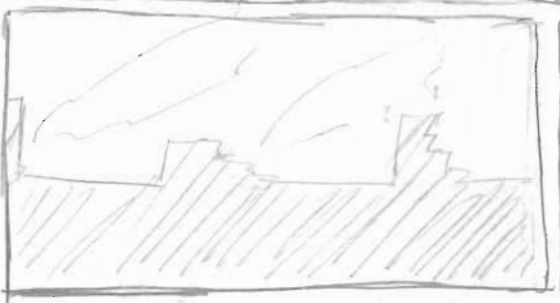
World as we knew it was gone



The humankind has conceded defeat.



Remaining survivors in hiding



Many travelled out of cities and into the wilderness to form refugee camps



Something has to be done about this...



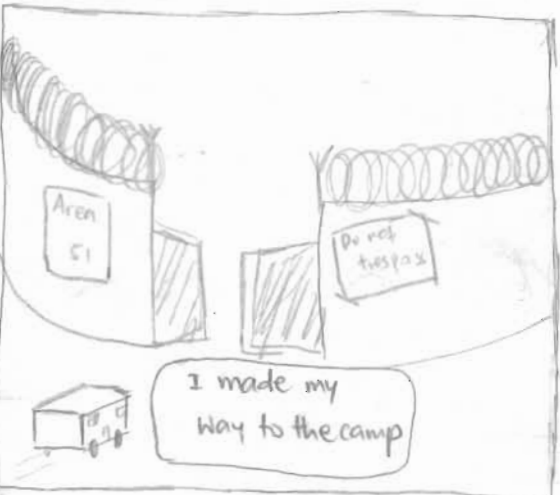
There were rumours about a camp in Area 51



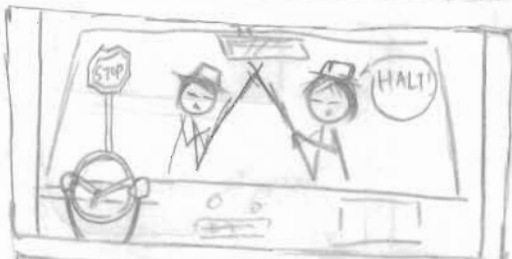
It's only a matter of time before they decide to attack again.



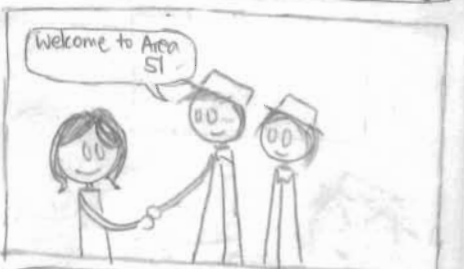
That there was a plan for rebellion I was interested...



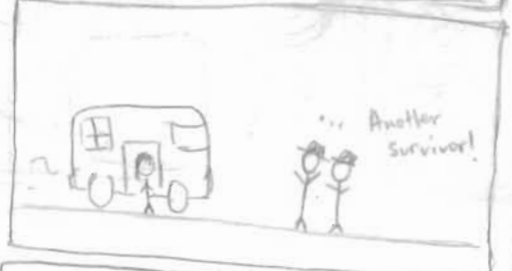
I made my way to the camp



HALT!



Welcome to Area 51



... Another survivor!



They intro-ed me to the rest of them

Something weird happened though when I told them my name....

