

So weird...  
This place looks  
so familiar...

Hey  
look!





You can't run from us, bitch, we're gonna get ya!

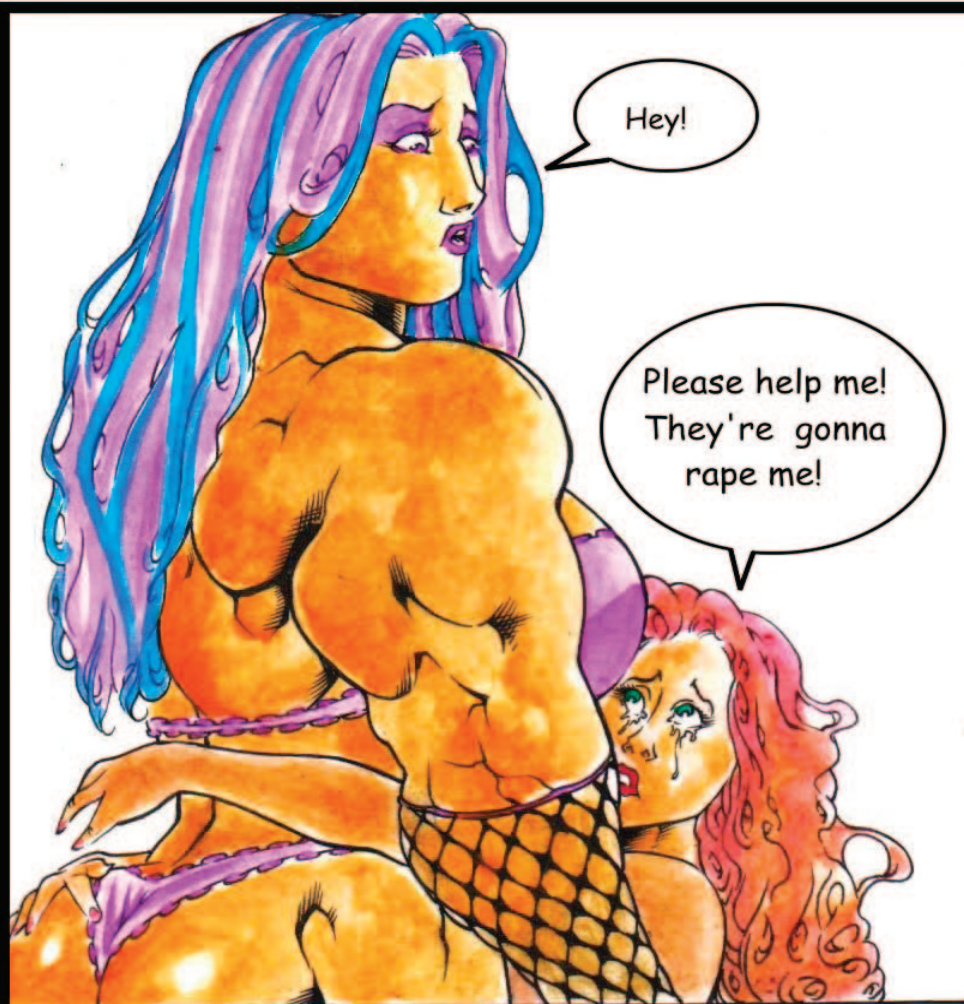
Oh God.

Yeah!

We're gonna fuck you over and over again bitch!

Hehe..





Hey!

Please help me!  
They're gonna  
rape me!



You better  
stay out of our  
way, bitch!

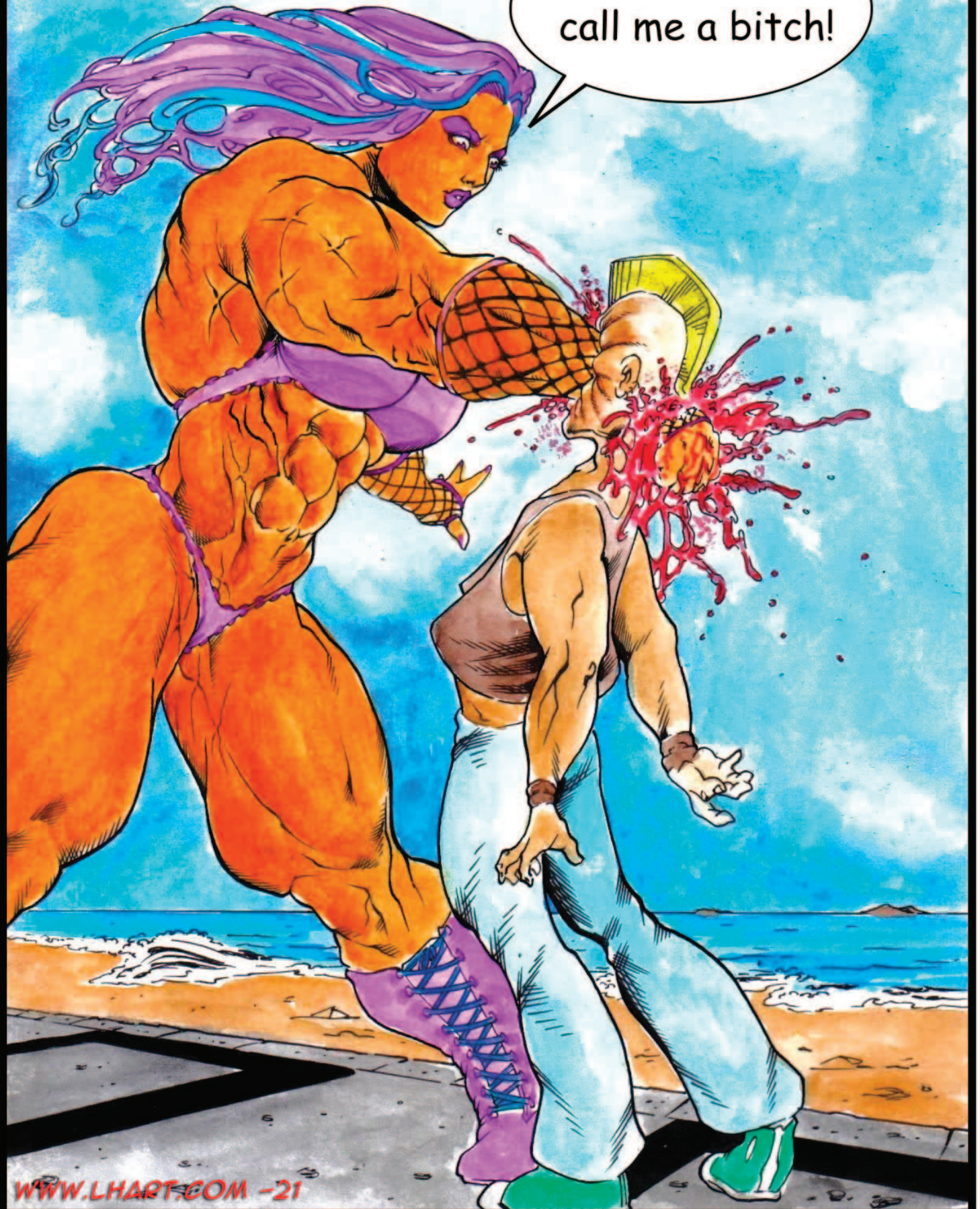
Yeah!



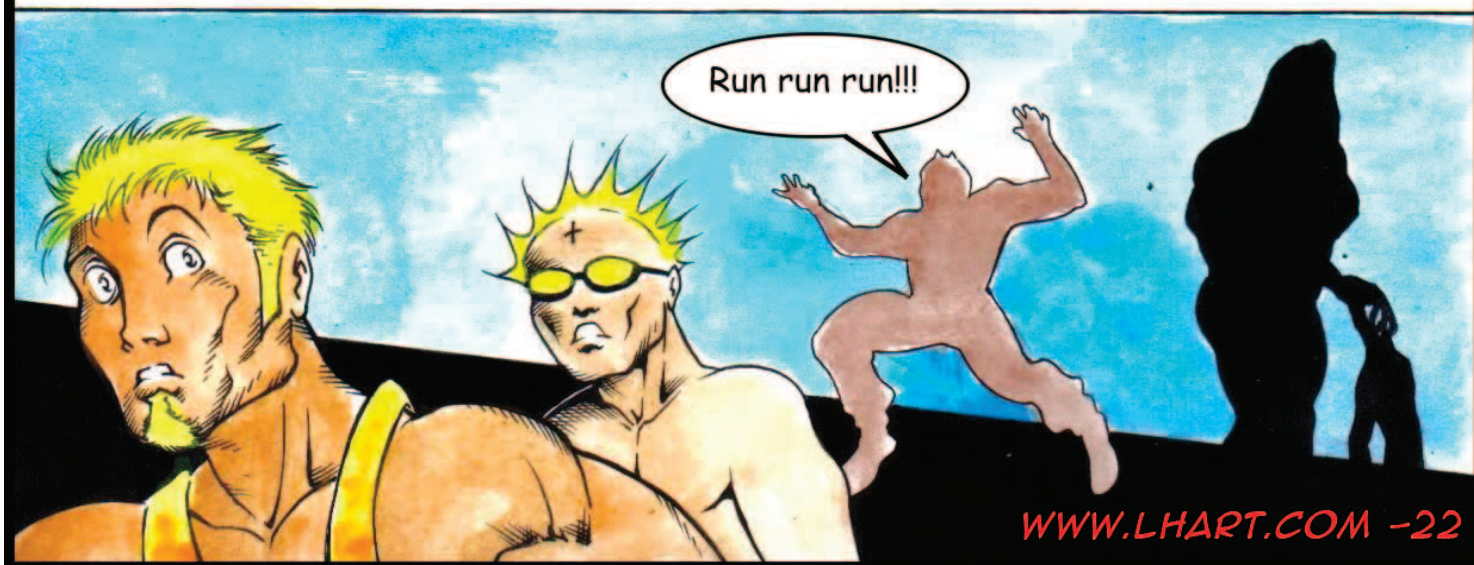
Oh boy... You guys never  
learn...



Don't ever  
call me a bitch!









Are you ok  
little girl?

Yes!  
thanks to you...

Somebody is  
coming...



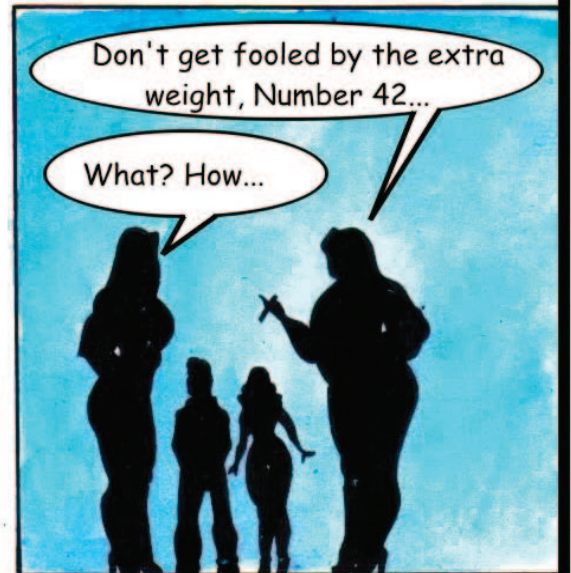




When i saw the ship landing, i knew it was you...

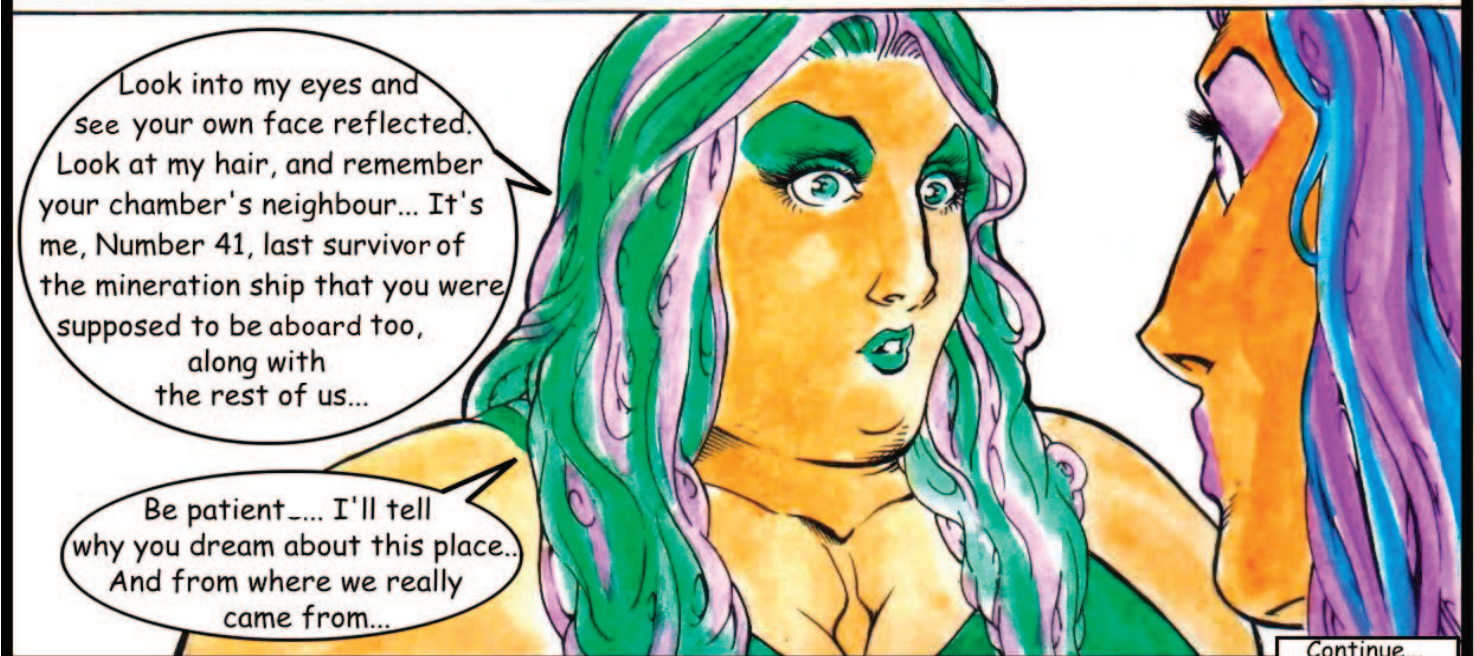
I've been waiting for you a long time!

What are you talking about? I've never seen you before! Who are you?!



Don't get fooled by the extra weight, Number 42...

What? How...



Look into my eyes and see your own face reflected. Look at my hair, and remember your chamber's neighbour... It's me, Number 41, last survivor of the mineration ship that you were supposed to be aboard too, along with the rest of us...

Be patient.... I'll tell why you dream about this place.. And from where we really came from...

Continue...