

Countdown.	o Engines roar:	Liftoff.	
	•	<u> </u>	



Itmosp	heric re-e	ntry Cou	hdown.	 
		<u> </u>		



Stepping out onto the alien terrain,	



tround a fir	<b>0</b>	 
<u> </u>		



Looking up to the sky,



Walking in a strange forest,



end of a	clearur	y,		



Suddenly,	 	 	
0			



Perched a	top the mou	intain,	 



Deep in a	strange car	NE	 
		•	



In the la	J	 	 



In his workshop	<b>L,</b>	 





itchen,			



In his potato	lield:



In her	flice,	 	 
	00		



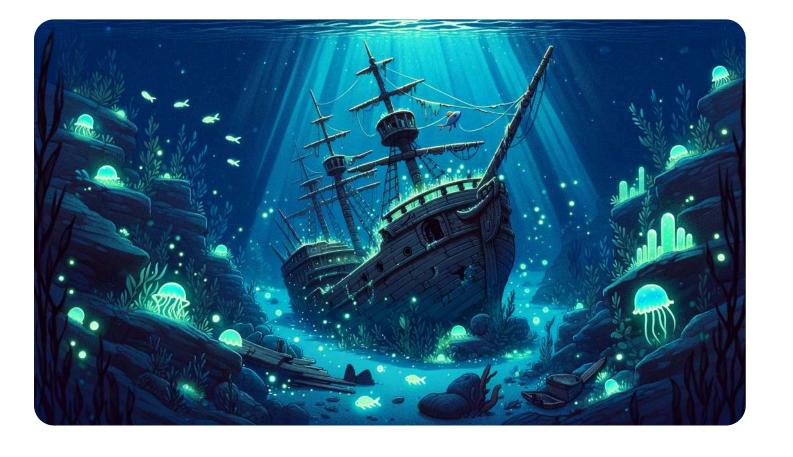
a aw y	ik zw.,		



you spot an unusual door.	



tb hidden worl	d unfolds.	 



ot shipwreck looms ahead,



Jeourna (	I wun d	myster	ious lig	nt,	

