



Countdown. Engines roar. Liftoff.





Atmospheric re-entry. Touchdown.





Stepping out onto the alien terrain,





*Around a fire,*





Looking up to the sky,





*Walking in a strange forest,*





*At the bend of a clearing,*





Suddenly,







Perched atop the mountain,





Deep in a strange cave,





In the lab,





In his workshop,





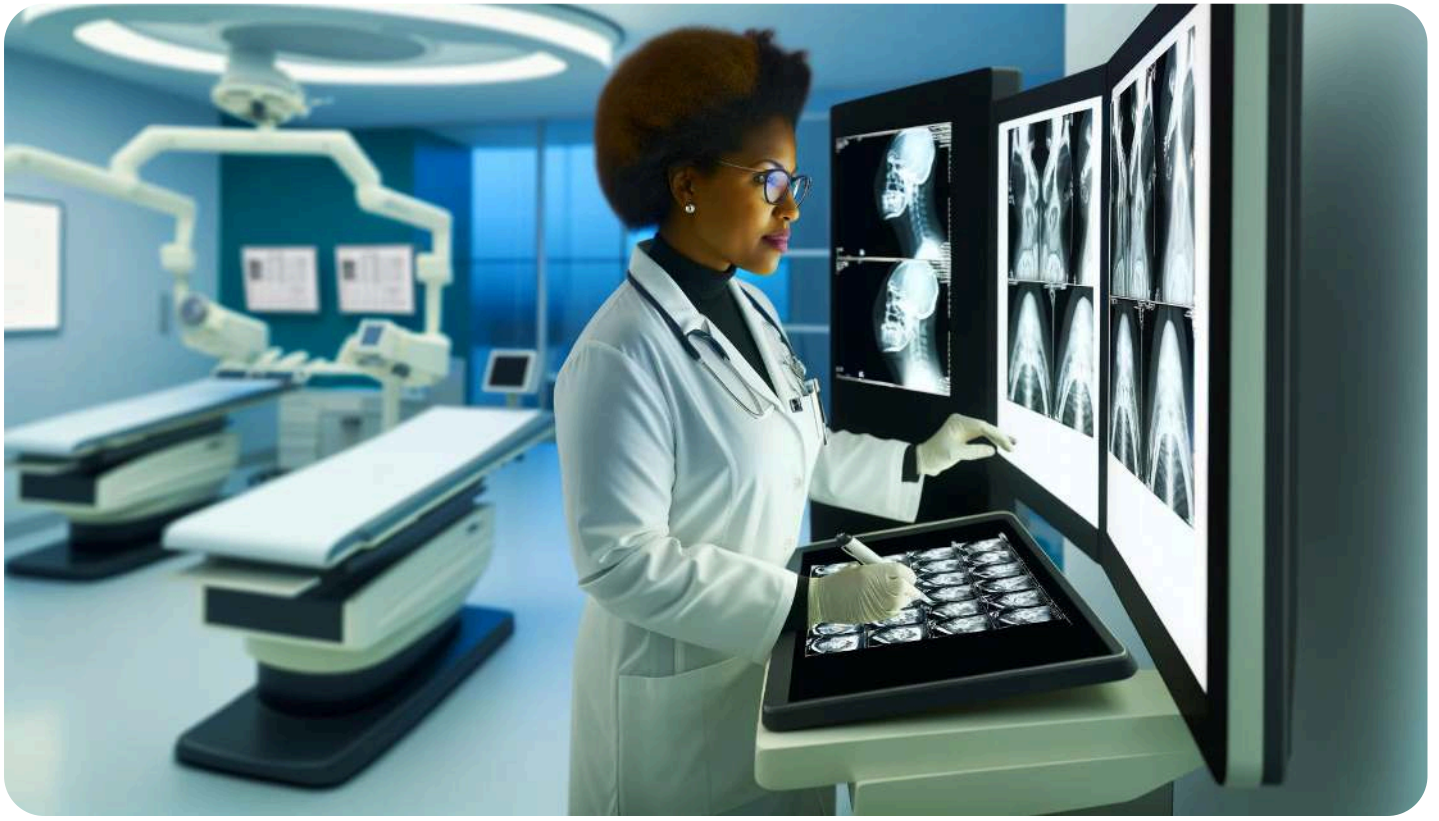
*In the kitchen,*





In his potato field,





In her office,





Deep in a colorful sea,







You spot an unusual door.





*A hidden world unfolds.*





A shipwreck looms ahead,





*Glowing with a mysterious light,*

