



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,





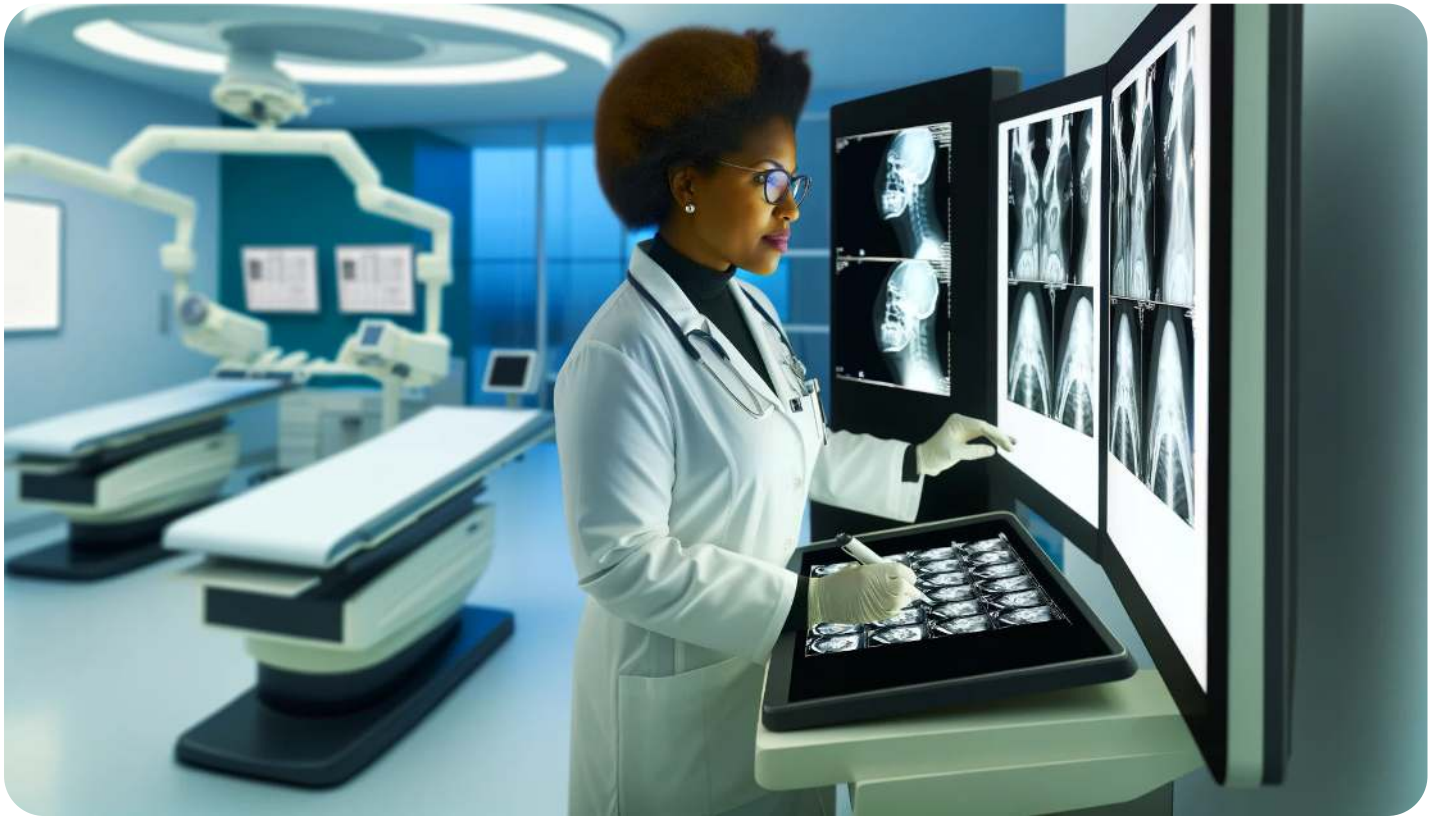
*In the kitchen,*





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,*

