

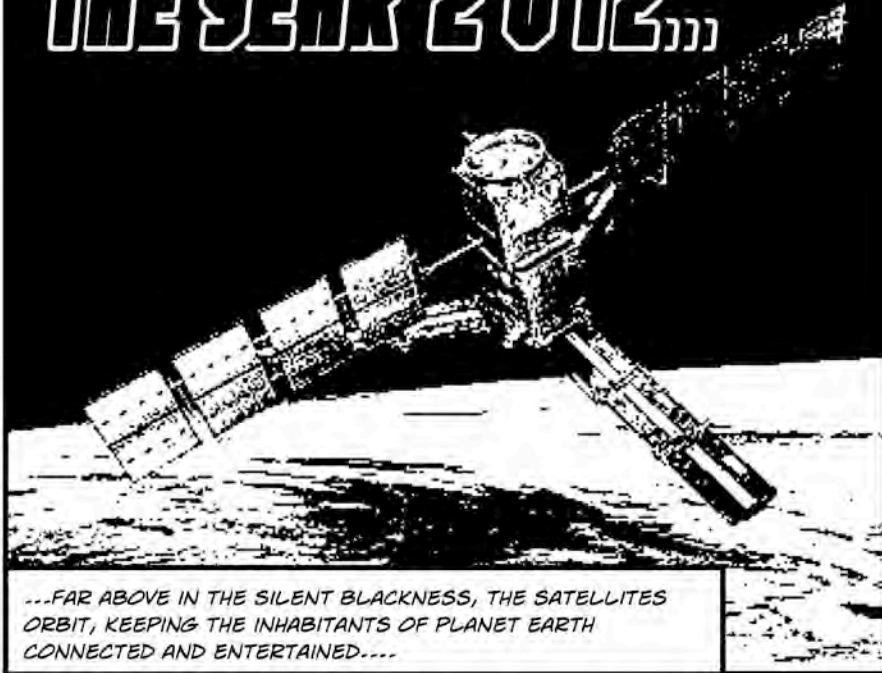
DIRK SAVAGE IS

THE SECRET PILGRIM

THIS EPISODE:

***"THE CREATION OF
NEW SAMOTHEA"***

THE YEAR 2012...



...FAR ABOVE IN THE SILENT BLACKNESS, THE SATELLITES ORBIT, KEEPING THE INHABITANTS OF PLANET EARTH CONNECTED AND ENTERTAINED....

... CITIES ARE LIT DAY AND NIGHT...



... A NETWORK OF MASTS SHROUD THE SURFACE IN AN INVISIBLE FOG OF CONSTANT TRANSMISSIONS...



...THERE IS NO SILENCE ANYMORE... EVEN SILENCE CONTAINS DATA



IN A DINGY HOTEL ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY..

... DIRK SAVAGE STRUGGLES TO DECIDE ...



LAST NIGHT IT SEEMED A CHOICE BETWEEN HIS DEAD END JOB AND SUICIDE.. TRAPPED IN THE MERCILESS GRIND OF COLD CALLS, DRIVEN TO DESPAIR BY THE RELENTLESS DRIVE TO MEET TARGETS. THE PHONE, THE COMPUTER, ALWAYS CONNECTED, ALWAYS AVAILABLE. DIRK CAN ALMOST FEEL THE NET THAT SURROUNDS HIM...

CHRIST! SOMETHING HAD TO CHANGE...

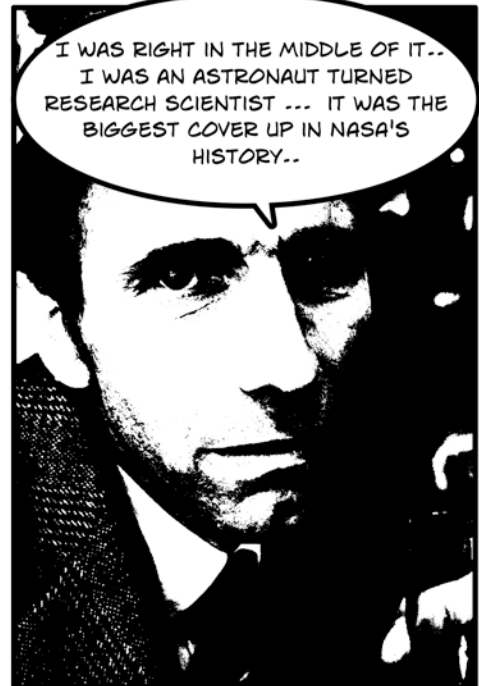


...BUT THEN IT DID...



LAST NIGHT, A CHANCE MEETING WITH A CRAZY DRUNK GUY....

I WAS RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT... I WAS AN ASTRONAUT TURNED RESEARCH SCIENTIST ... IT WAS THE BIGGEST COVER UP IN NASA'S HISTORY..



..THEY TRIED TO KEEP ME IN THE DARK, BUT I HACKED INTO THE MAINFRAME..



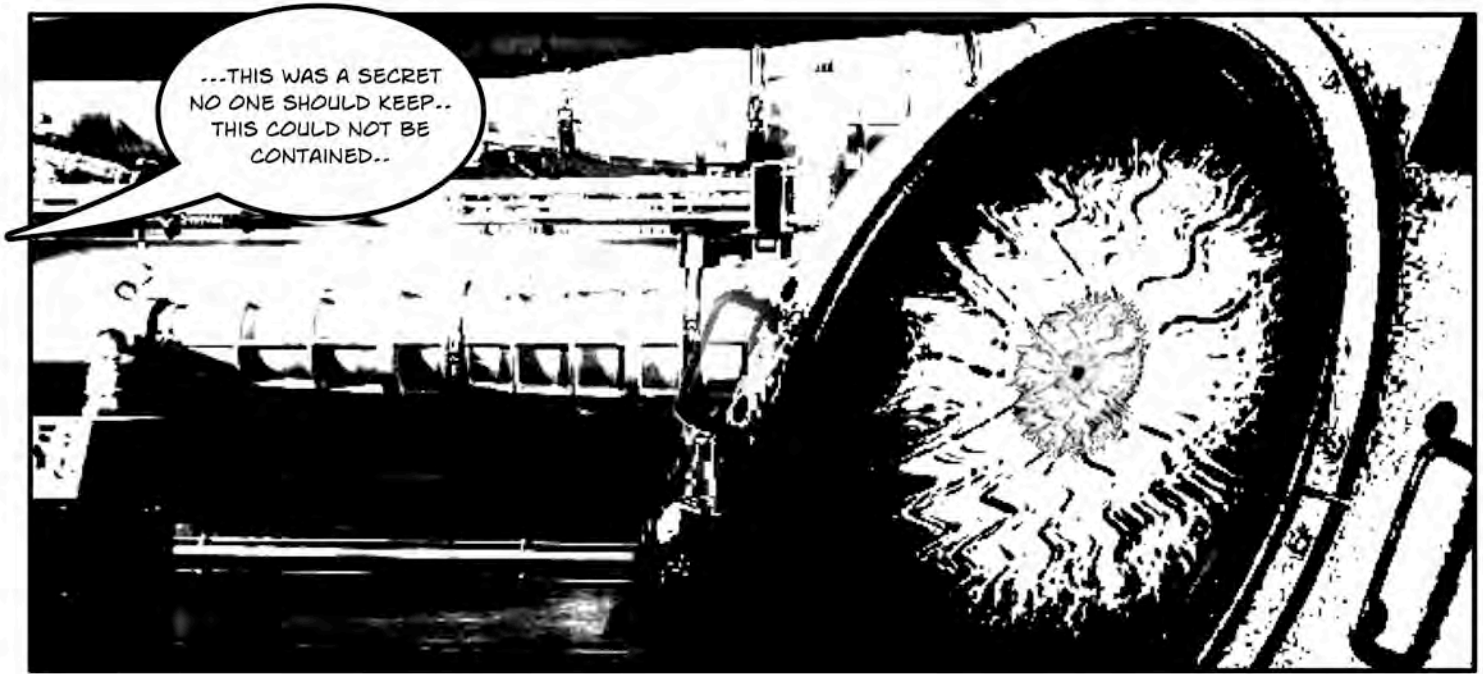
.. OH MY GOD! ..



.. THEY WERE INSANE TO KEEP THIS QUIET..

.. I HEADED STRAIGHT TO THE RESEARCH LAB..





...THIS WAS A SECRET
NO ONE SHOULD KEEP..
THIS COULD NOT BE
CONTAINED..



-- I GRABBED THE MAIN UNIT
AND RAN, AND I'M STILL
RUNNING. THEY'VE BEEN
TRACKIN ME EVER SINCE

BUT WHAT IS IT?



ITS THE QUARK GLUON
PLASMA GENERATOR...
THEY SAID IT COULD
NEVER BE DONE

WHAT THE...?

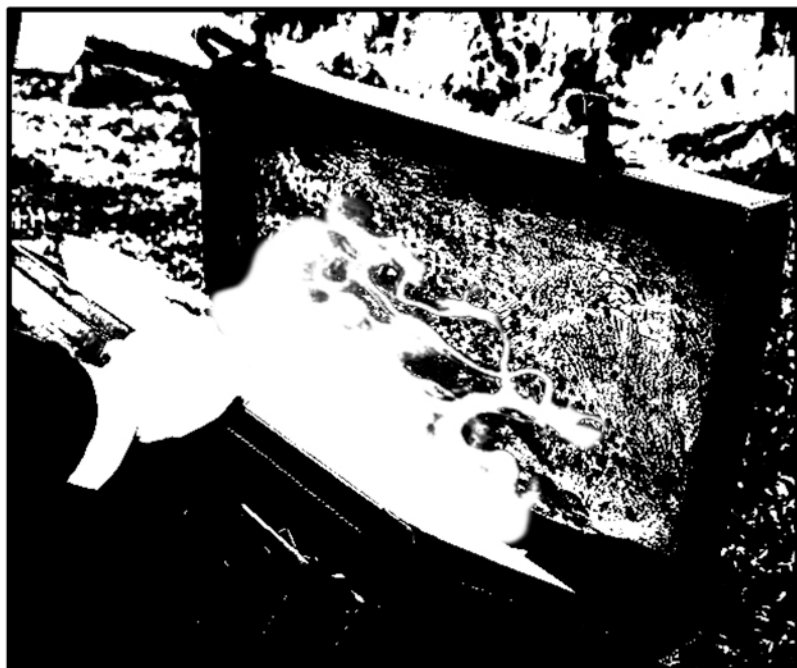
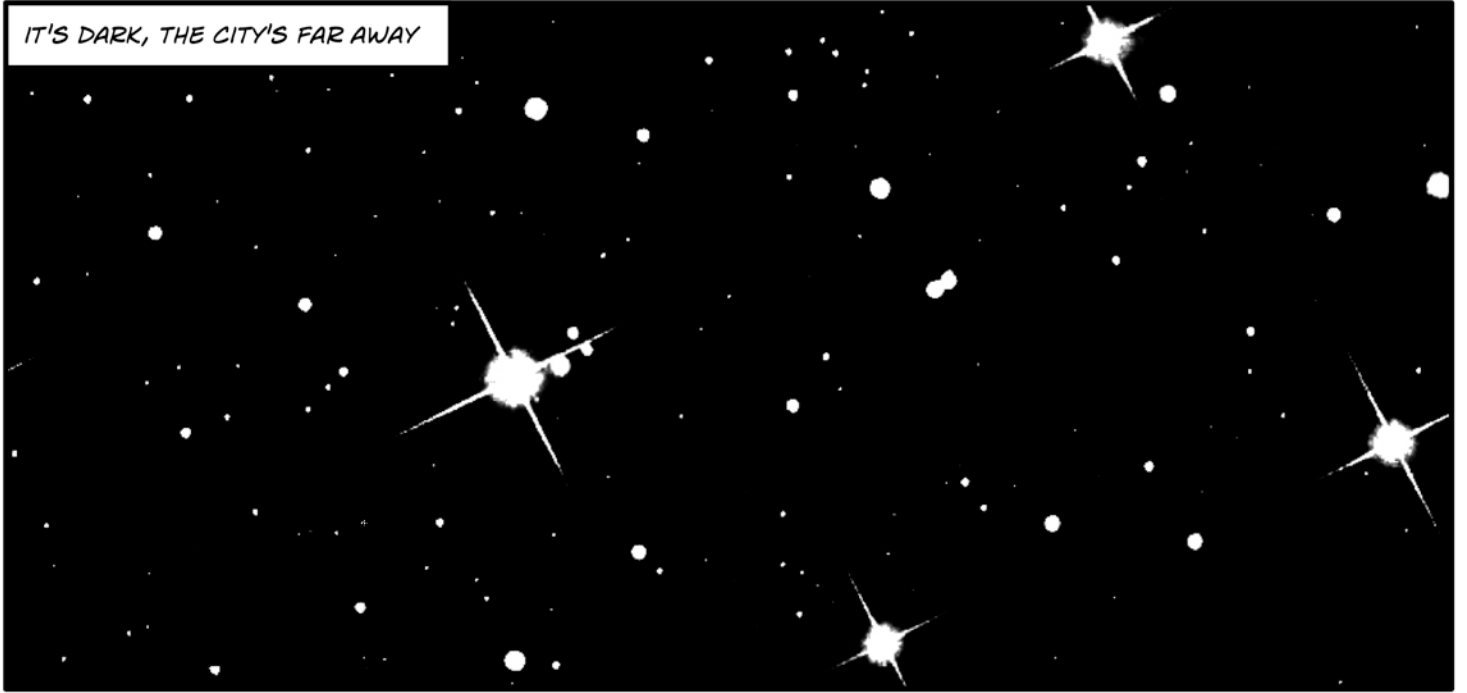


...HOW MUCH INFORMATION DO YOU
NEED PAL? IT CREATES THE STATE OF
THE UNIVERSE A MICROSECOND AFTER
THE BIG BANG*

**SOON AFTER THIS PHASE OF THE UNIVERSE, QUARKS AND GLUONS
COMBINE TO FORM PROTONS AND NEUTRONS, WHICH GROUP WITH
ELECTRONS A WHILE LATER TO FORM ATOMS. THESE EVENTUALLY BUILD
GALAXIES, STARS AND PLANETS*



IT'S DARK, THE CITY'S FAR AWAY





SIX MONTHS LATER... SELF PROCLAIMED KING, DIRK SAVAGE, SURVEYS THE NEW TERRITORY....



*...IT WAS ALL HE HAD DREAMT IT TO BE. THE NIGHTS
WERE DARK AND SILENT, THE DAYS PEACEFUL*

*NEW SAMOTHEA : OUT OF RANGE, OUT OF REACH,
OUT OF MIND*

LEAVE YOUR DEVICES BEHIND

WELCOME TO THE NEW FRONTIER

TO BE CONTINUED...