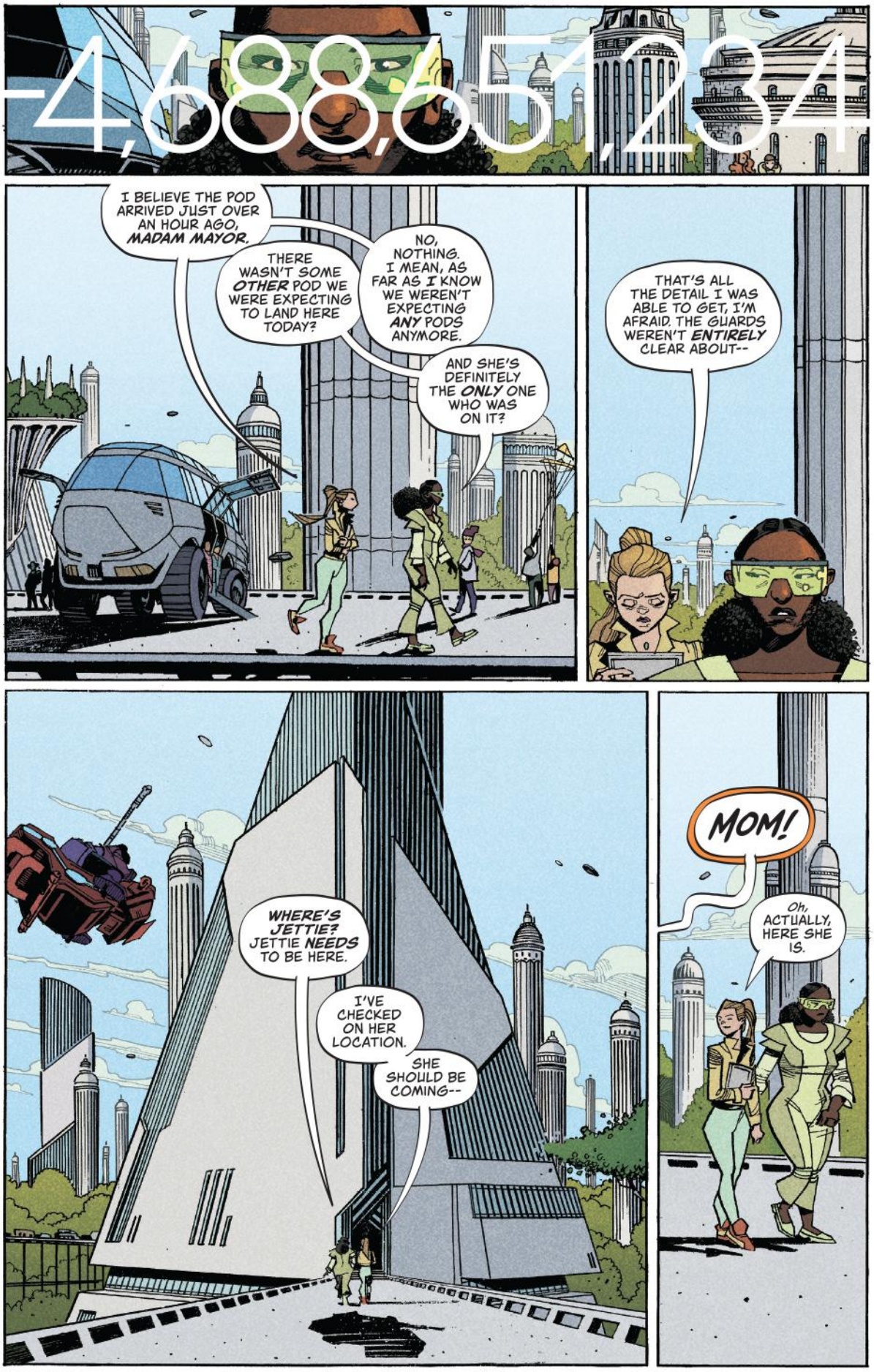
4140
"Dear god..."
...PROFESSOR ARCOLA...
...WHAT DO WE DO?
WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE POD RIGHT NOW...
...AND THEN WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO BUILD A NEW FUTURE FOR HUMANITY.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I BELIEVE THE POD ARRIVED JUST OVER AN HOUR AGO, MADAM MAYOR.
THERE WASN'T SOME OTHER POD WE WERE EXPECTING TO LAND HERE TODAY?
NO, NOTHING. I MEAN, AS FAR AS I KNOW WE WEREN'T EXPECTING ANY PODS ANYMORE.
AND SHE'S DEFINITELY THE ONLY ONE WHO WAS ON IT?
THAT'S ALL THE DETAIL I WAS ABLE TO GET, I'M AFRAID. THE GUARDS WEREN'T ENTIRELY CLEAR ABOUT--
WHERE'S JETTIE? JETTIE NEEDS TO BE HERE.
I'VE CHECKED ON HER LOCATION.
SHE SHOULD BE COMING--
MOM!
Oh, ACTUALLY, HERE SHE IS.

MOM, IS THIS FOR REAL? CHAPMAN TOLD ME--
I DON'T KNOW, JETTIE. I JUST HEARD AS WELL. I KNOW AS MUCH AS YOU...
THIS IS JUST...
...this is nuts.
I MEAN, HOW DID SHE GET HERE? HOW DID SHE--
I DON'T KNOW, JETTIE. LOOK, LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES, OKAY?
If this is a mistake, I'll [redacted]--
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW COULD IT--
I just--
OUT OF THE WAY, PLEASE. NOW!
Oh my god.