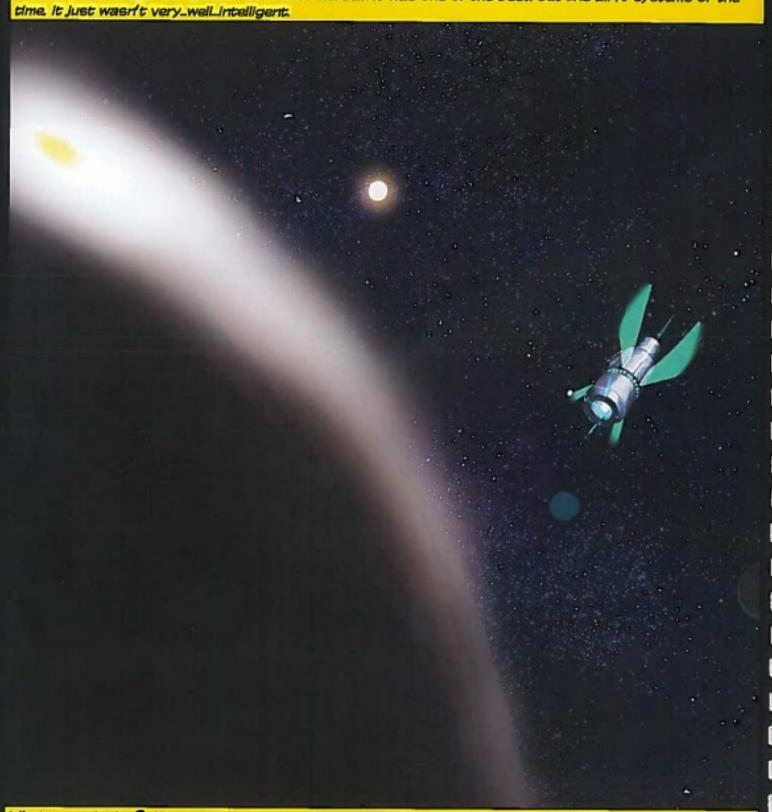
# THE ADVENTURE BEGINS...



It took Alia three long weeks to reach the Pulsar nebula where she was sent to repair one of Deep Space Industry's communications satellites. The satellite was orbiting a small, barren planet named Enlac. These satellites were Incredibly complicated and Alia was the only engineer skilled enough to repair them.

Ever since Alia was a little girl, she'd always dreamed of becoming a space engineer. She loved to create new things and she was fascinated by science. She also loved adventure. Space engineers had the chance to meet other life forms and explore far-off places.

Alia's only companion on the mission was R.E.N., a helper bot Alia built to help with the repair. The bot ran an artificial intelligence system Alia coded herself. It was one of the best, but like all Al systems of the time, it just wasn't very\_well\_intelligent.



What was missing? Alia spent years searching for the solution. In Fact, she pondered this very question as she and R.E.N. prepared to exit their ship and repair the broken satellite...



### **ORBIT CHECK:**

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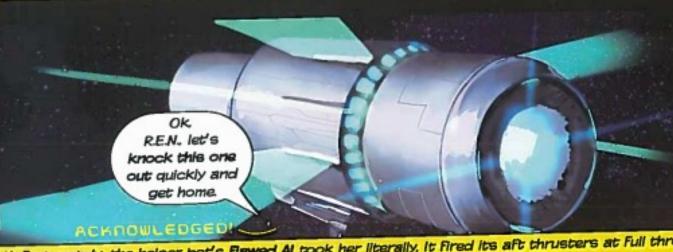








Tethered to her ship, Alia leaped out of the airlock, Floated through nothingness, and landed gracefully on the surface of the satellite. That was always her favorite part. R.E.N. Followed.



Unfortunately, the helper bot's **Flawed AI** took her literally, it fired its aft thrusters at full throttle and **slammed** into the side of the satellite. Alia dodged as **twisted pieces of metal** flew past her. She'd have to fix the satellite manually - without R.E.N.'s help.

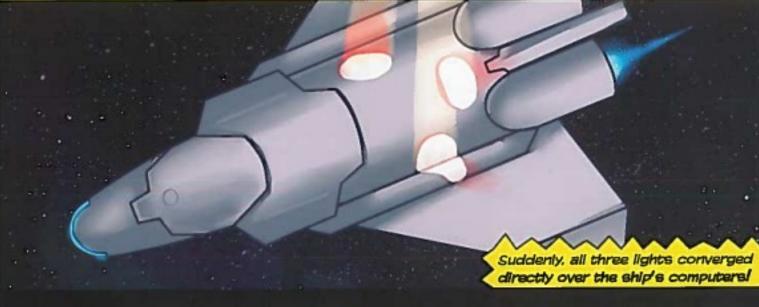
## **5 HOURS LATER**



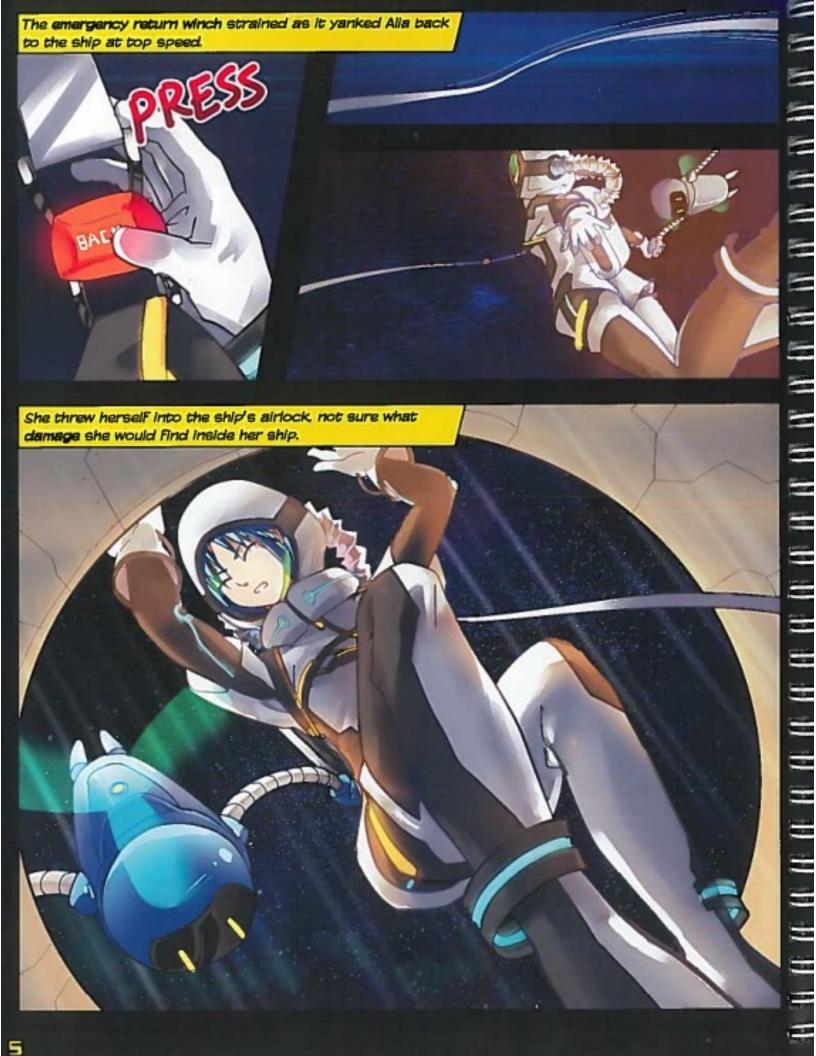
Alia was relieved that the satellite was repaired, but she couldn't shake her disappointment in the Al she built for R.E.N. She'd have to start from scratch, but this time she'd--



Still on the surface of the satellite. Alia turned to look at her ship, which was engulfed in white light. Alia squinted to see three beams of blindingly bright light focused on her ship, leaving red hot trails behind them as they moved across its surface.















I made it In one piece, but the ship wasn't as lucky. Ok Think Alla. think! I need to assess the damage and repair the ship. It'll take weeks For anyone to reach me out here.



Alia searched and searched. One hour went by, but she found nothing but a rocky, barren surface. Another two hours passed. Still nothing. Alia began searching Further and Further away from her ship. Four more hours passed. \_



There's nothing on this blasted planet but rock!



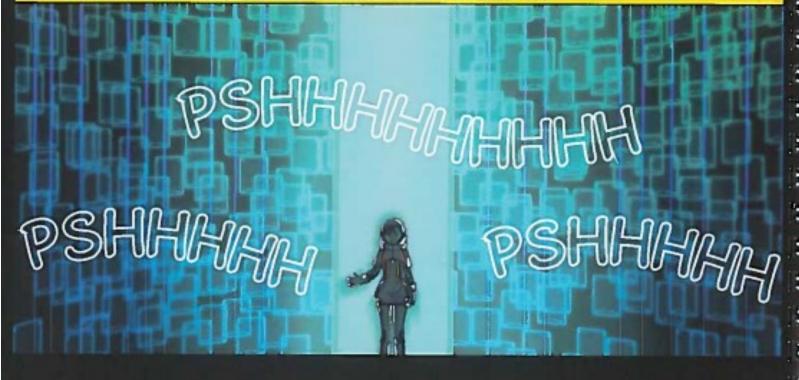
It sounds like\_nushing weter!







Inside. Alia saw that the walls were lined with millions upon millions of panels—stretching up as high as she could see and down deeper than she could make out in the darkness.



Un closer look. Alla saw a complex cascade of small metal balls rolling across the surface of the panels. Flipping a myriad of switches as gravity pulled the balls downward.

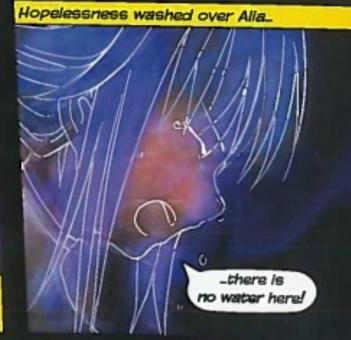




billions of click-clacking balls.



Balls that reached the bottom were pushed to the top by a geothermal pump at the planet's core. Alia picked one up. The ball was still warm to the touch.



At this point, even if I Found water, there wouldn't be enough time to return to the ship\_



