

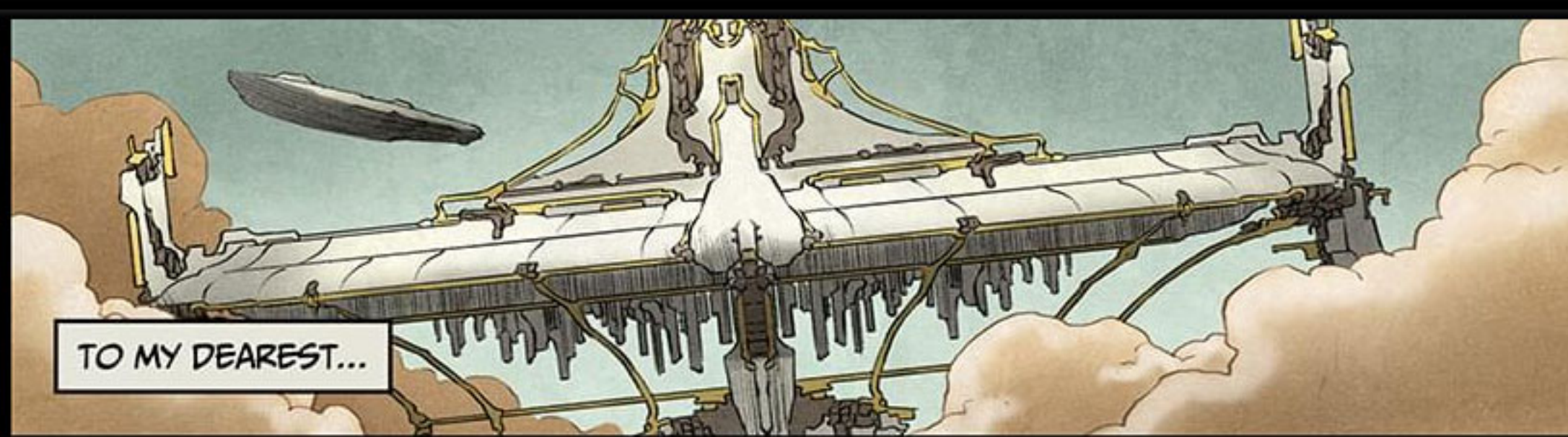
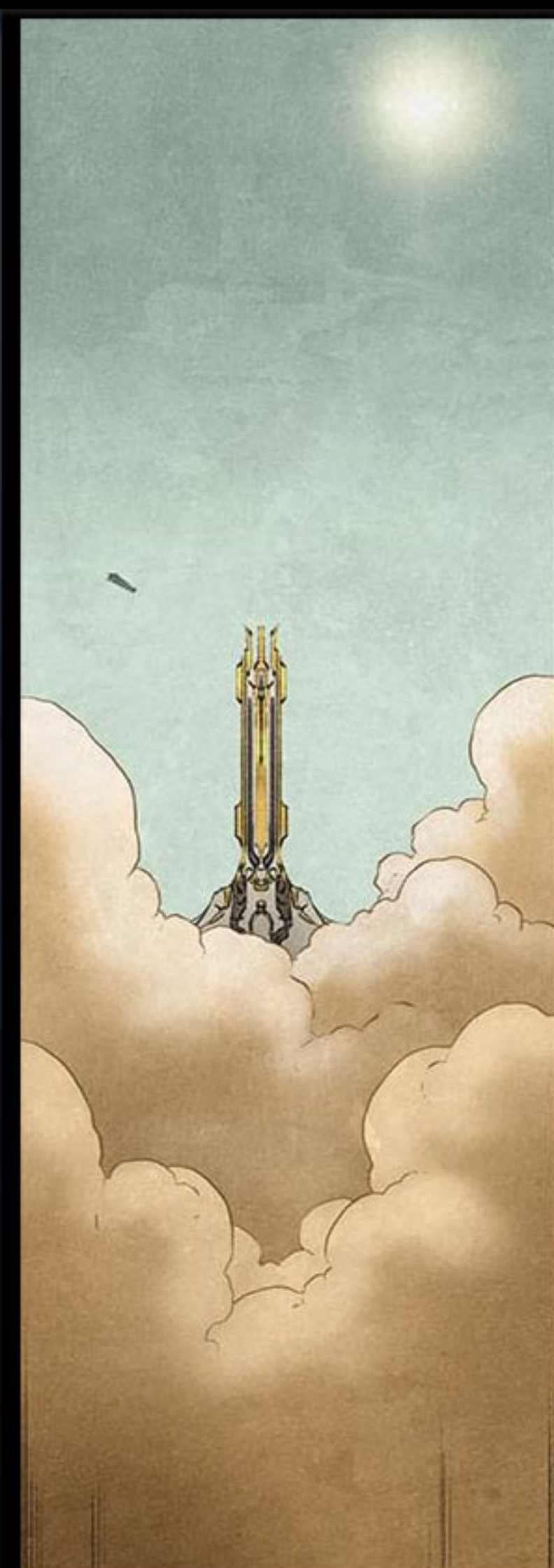
# WHAT REMAINS

USE   OR CLICK PAGE FOR NEXT SCENE

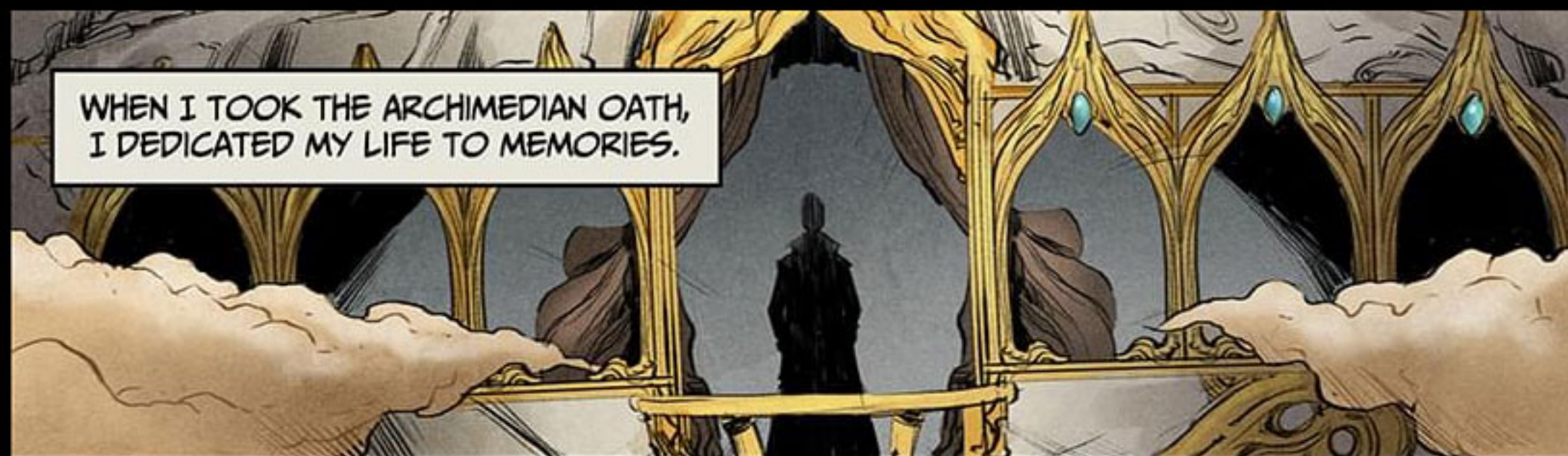
STEVE  
SINCLAIR

IFANSYAH  
NOOR

AFIF  
NUMBO



TO MY DEAREST...



WHEN I TOOK THE ARCHIMEDIAN OATH,  
I DEDICATED MY LIFE TO MEMORIES.

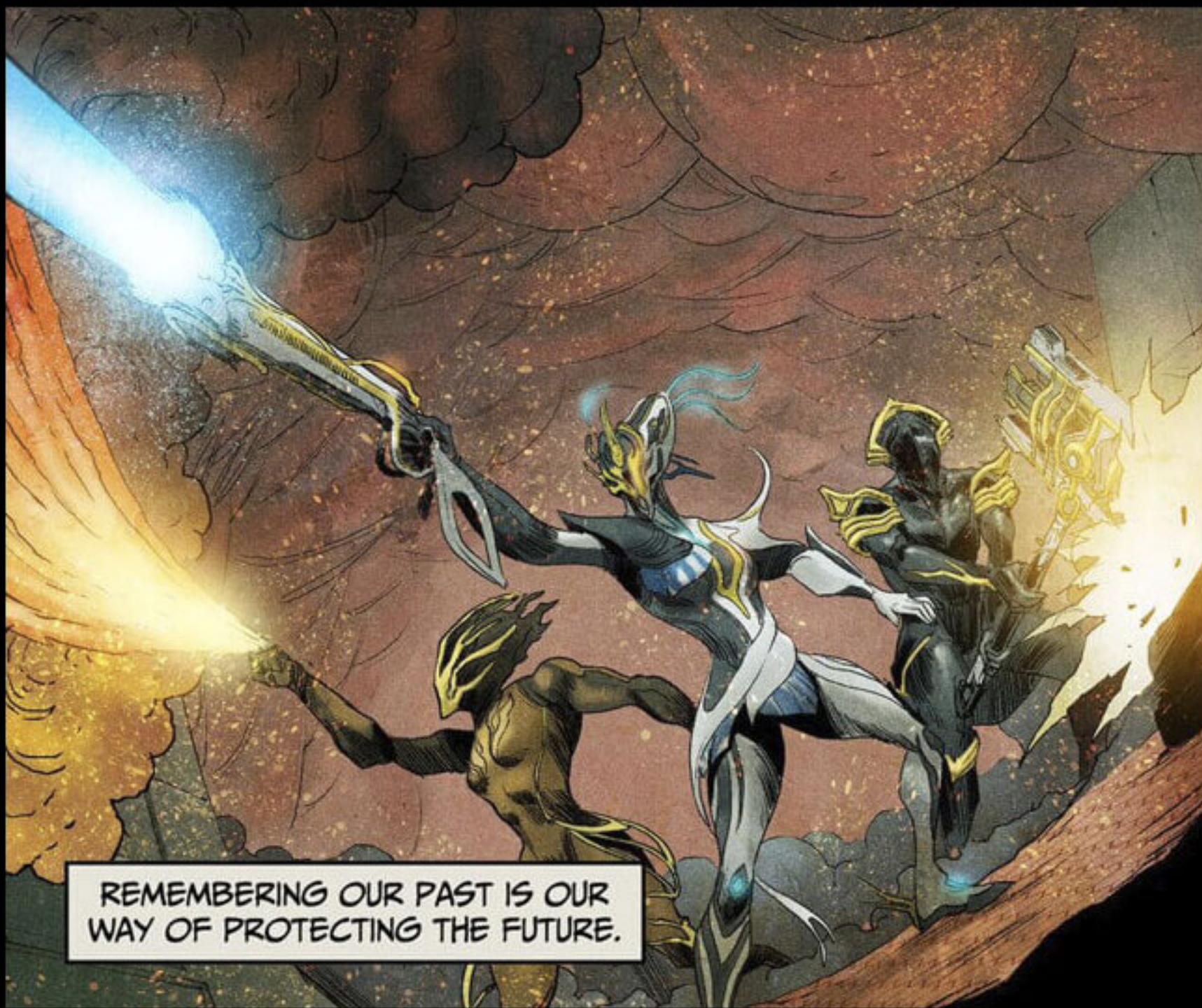


OUR HISTORY,

OUR KNOWLEDGE...

IT IS THE BRINK  
BETWEEN HUMAN...

AND BEAST.



REMEMBERING OUR PAST IS OUR WAY OF PROTECTING THE FUTURE.



OUR ENEMY KNOWS WE ARE  
LOST WITHOUT LEGACY. SO  
THEY ATTACK IT. I REMEMBER  
THEIR ASSAULT AT NEPTUNE...

MANY HAVE DIED BUT...  
IF THE SENTIENTS CAN  
DESTROY HISTORY... WE'LL  
BE MORE THAN JUST DEAD.

WE'LL BE  
FORGOTTEN.



WAIT, NO.  
IT WASN'T NEPTUNE.



I'VE FORGOTTEN  
WHERE, EXACTLY.



EACH DAY MORE  
MEMORIES...

HAVE SLIPPED  
AWAY BENEATH  
THE CLOUDS.



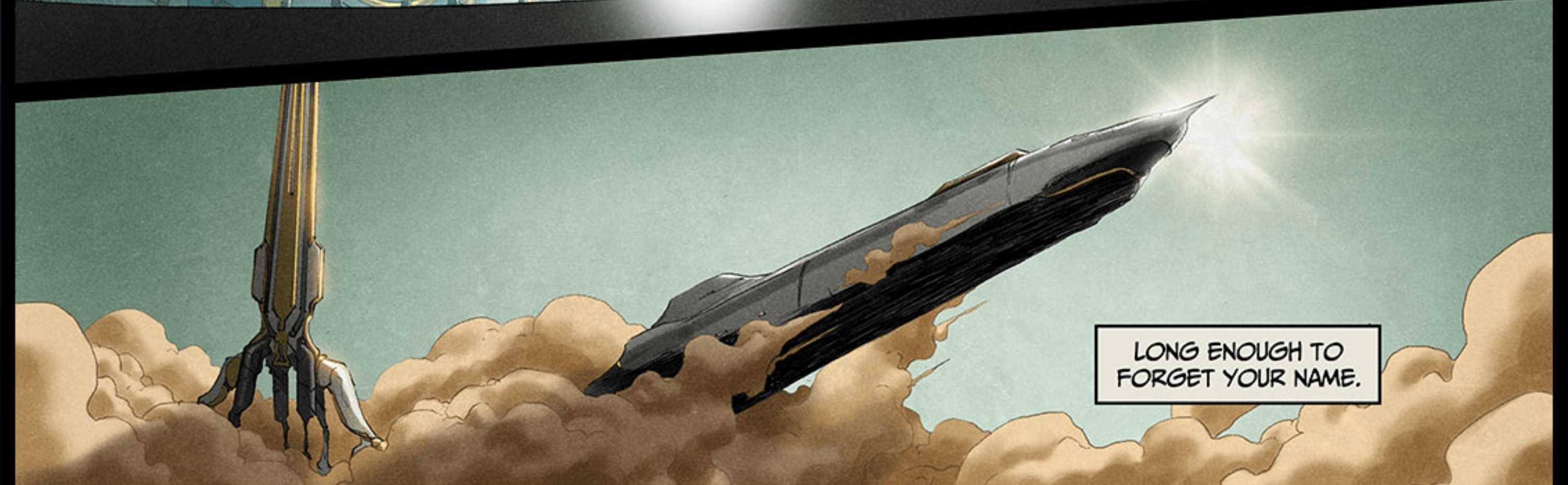


SO I CALLED FOR THEM TO TAKE ME.



I MUST BECOME CEPHALON  
TO SAVE WHAT REMAINS OF MY MIND.

MY ONLY REGRET,  
MY DEAREST, IS THAT  
I WAITED THIS LONG.



LONG ENOUGH TO  
FORGET YOUR NAME.



THE END