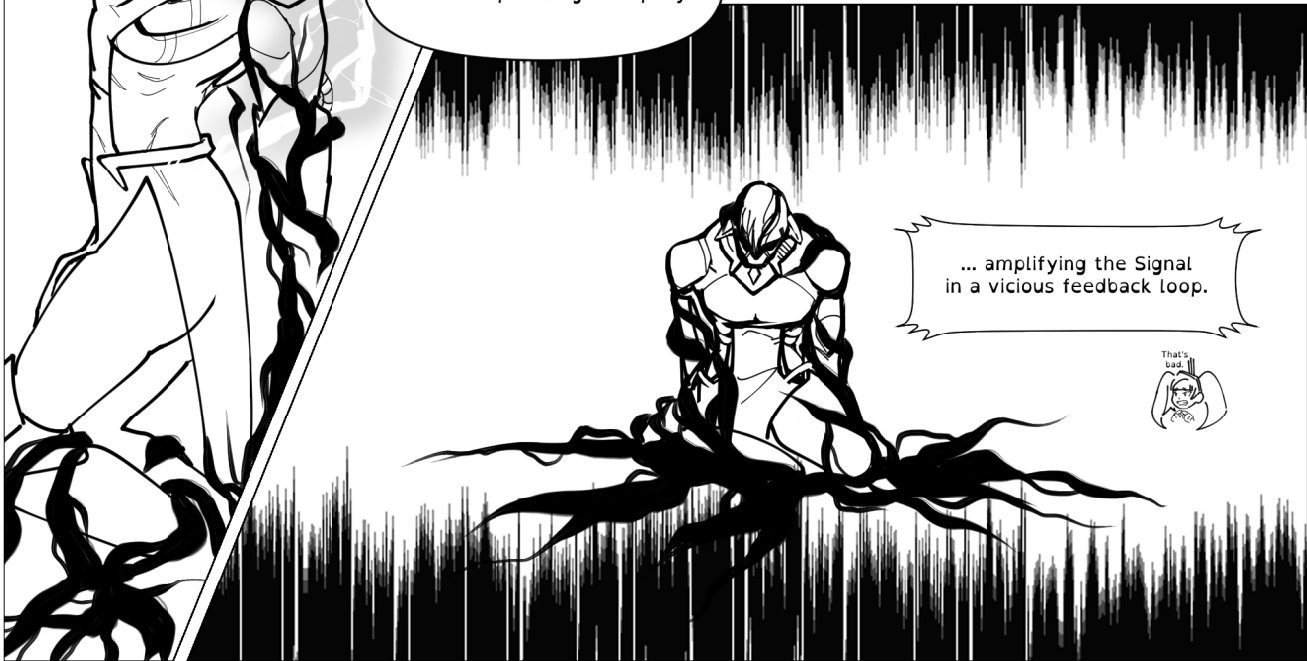


It's creating some sort of interference with the First Ones tech in your armor ... corrupting its output ...

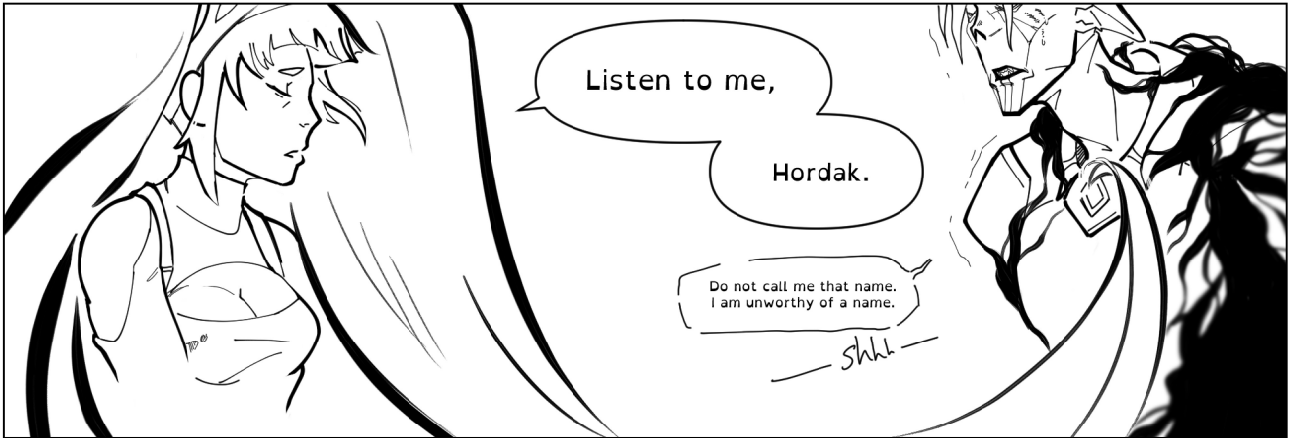
Ohh, this isn't normal. How is it spreading so rapidly?



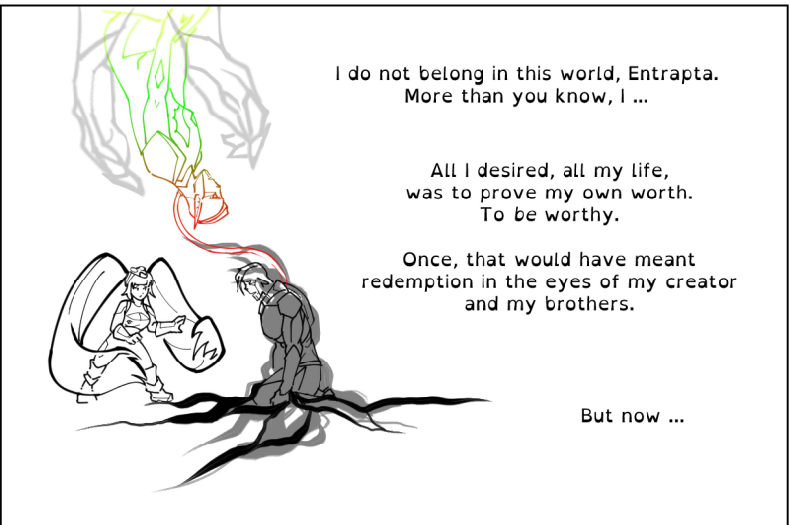
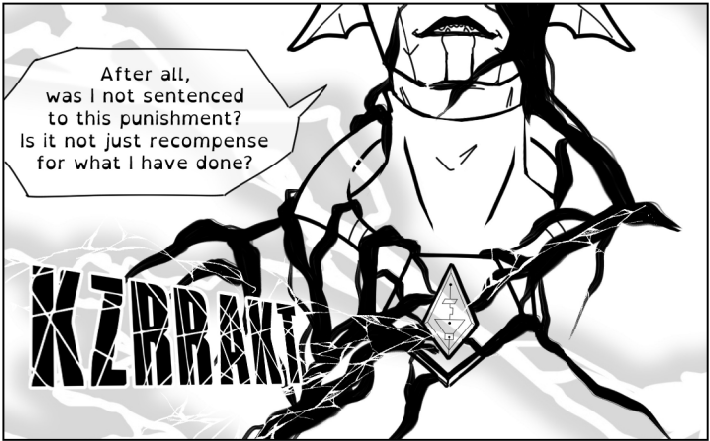
... amplifying the Signal in a vicious feedback loop.

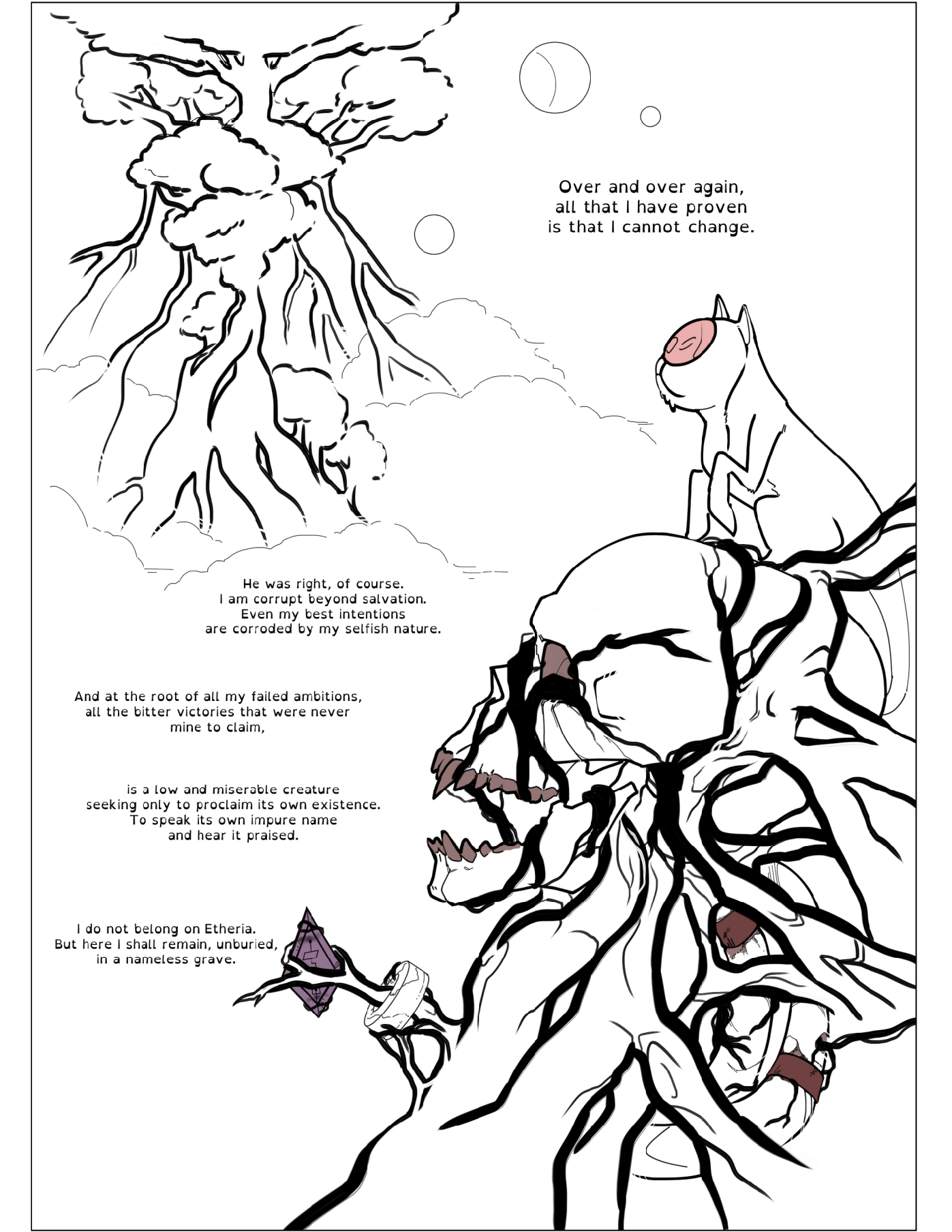






It's okay. Remember what we practiced? The Signal exploits your deepest vulnerabilities. But you can fight it. We can fight it, together!





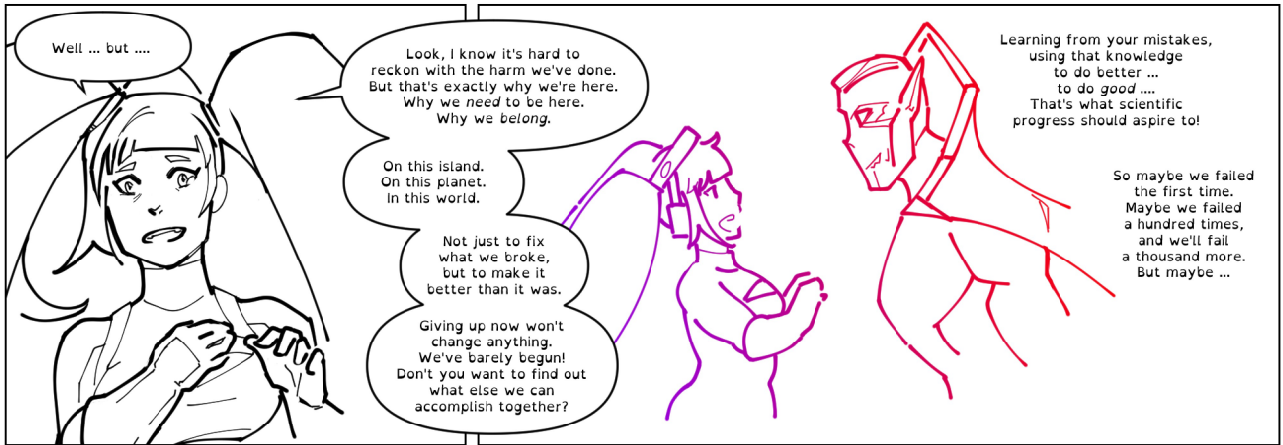
Over and over again,  
all that I have proven  
is that I cannot change.

He was right, of course.  
I am corrupt beyond salvation.  
Even my best intentions  
are corroded by my selfish nature.

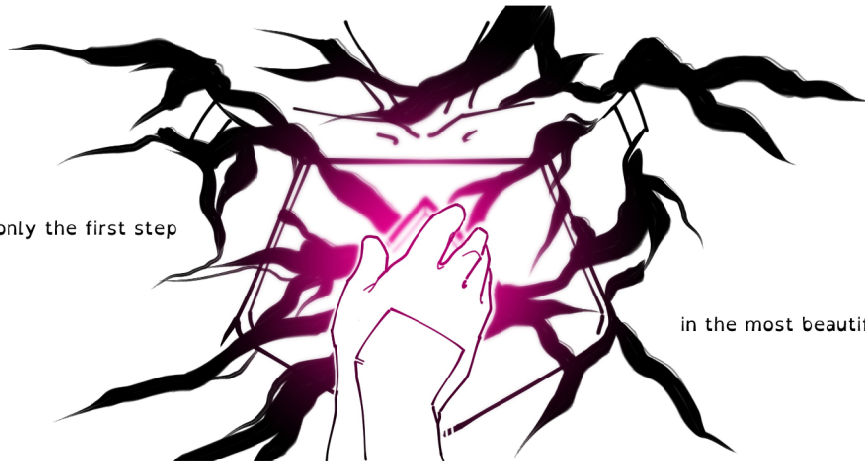
And at the root of all my failed ambitions,  
all the bitter victories that were never  
mine to claim,

is a low and miserable creature  
seeking only to proclaim its own existence.  
To speak its own impure name  
and hear it praised.

I do not belong on Etheria.  
But here I shall remain, unburied,  
in a nameless grave.



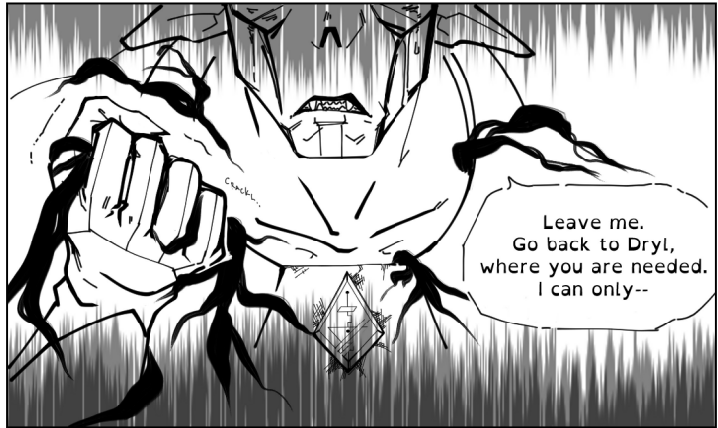
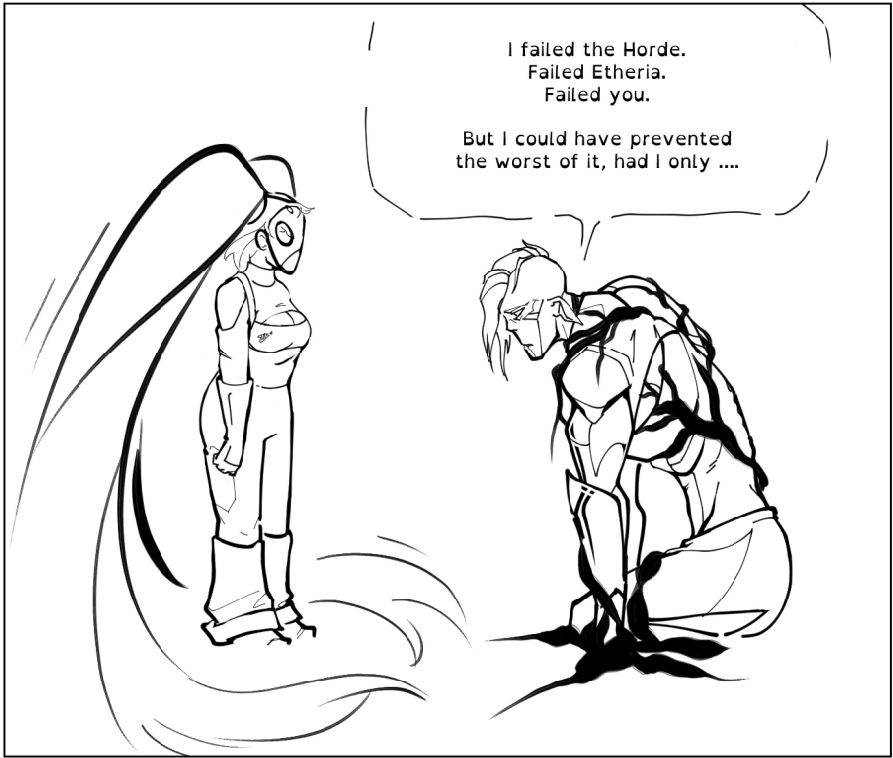
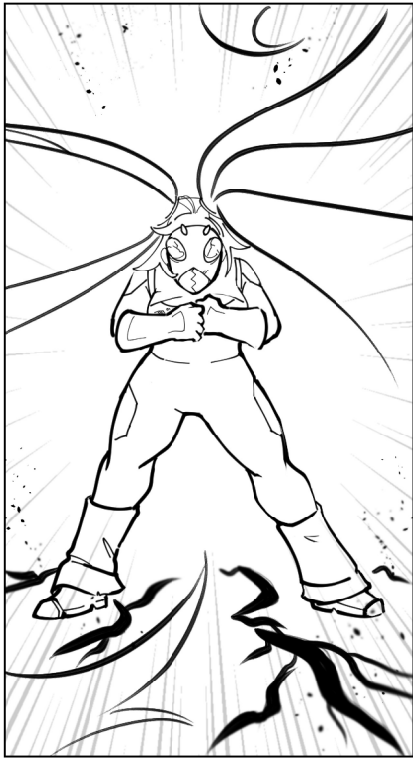
... maybe failure is only the first step



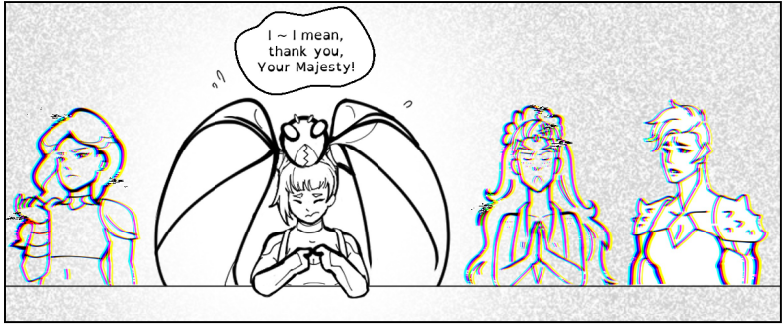
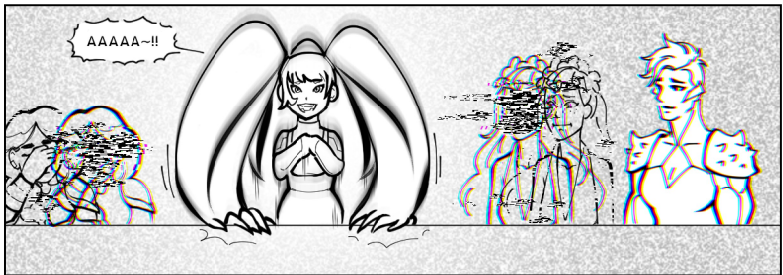
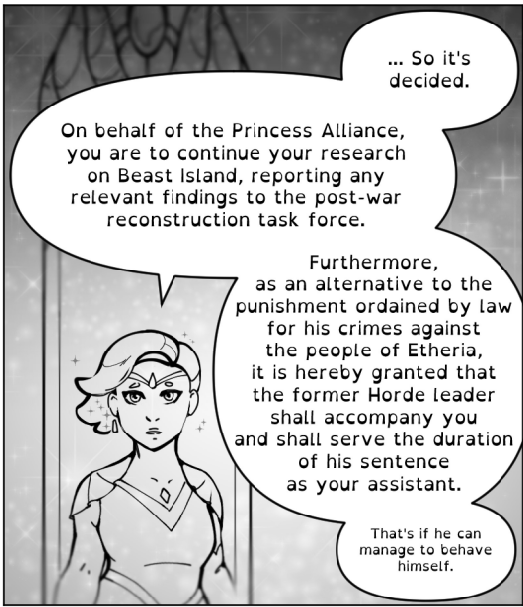
in the most beautiful experiment.







I'm sorry! I ... I just ... can't stand to hear you say those things!



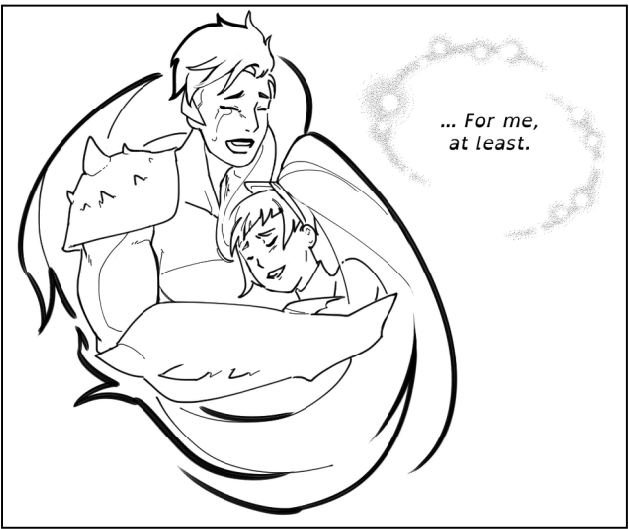


I thought everyone was happy for us.

My dads are sooo jealous. But you'll write to us, won't you? Tell me about everything you find!

Bow, you're already on the task force tech committee. You'll get the reports ...

Yeah, but then we won't get to try out my new long-distance pen pal arrows!



... For me, at least.

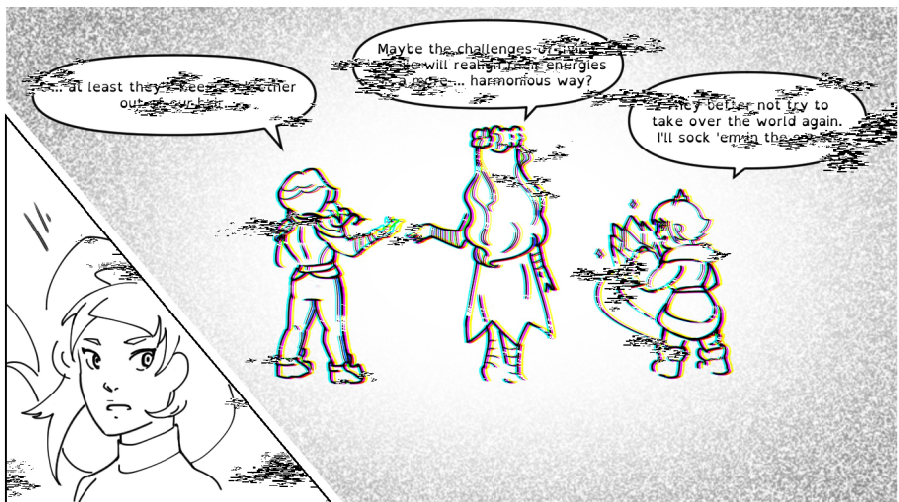


Stay safe out there, pal.

Oh, um, you too~

... I mean, not that you were planning on going anywhere dangerous, but--

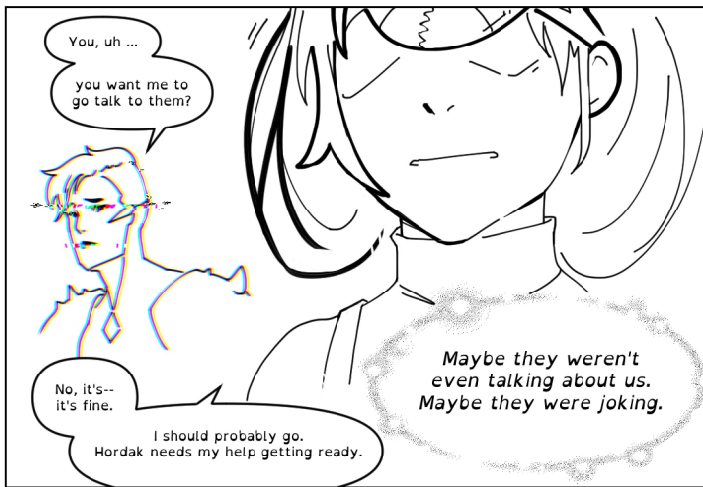
HAHAHA HA HA HA HA



... at least they're ~~not~~ other out-

Maybe the challenges of ~~it~~ will re-align ~~the~~ energies ~~in~~ a harmonious way?

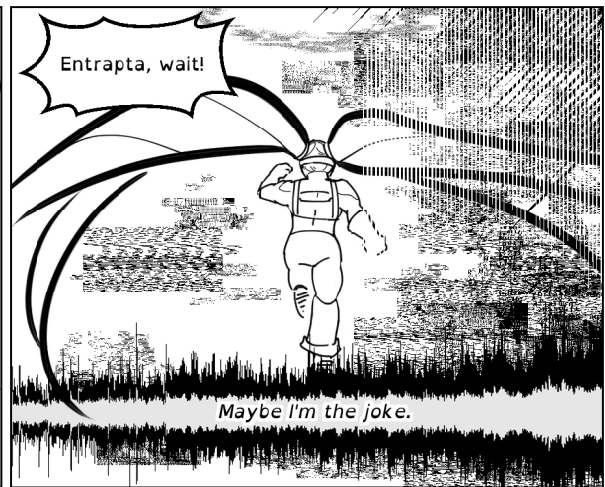
They better not try to take over the world again. I'll sock 'em in the



You, uh ... you want me to go talk to them?

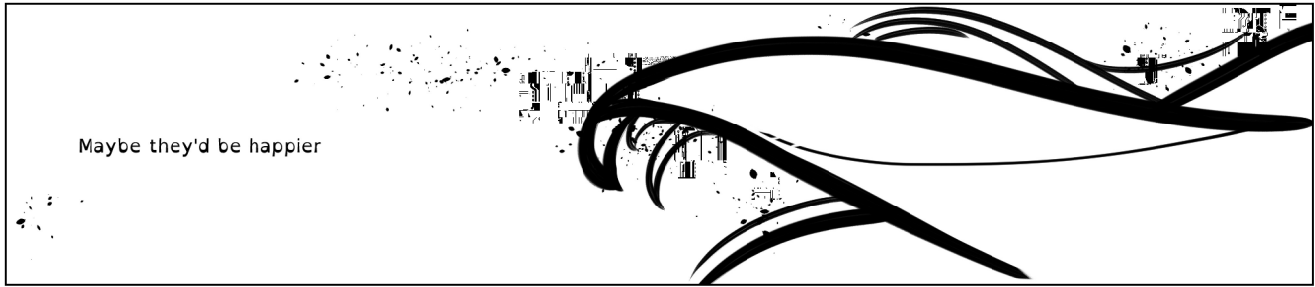
No, it's-- it's fine. I should probably go. Hordak needs my help getting ready.

Maybe they weren't even talking about us. Maybe they were joking.



Entrapta, wait!

Maybe I'm the joke.



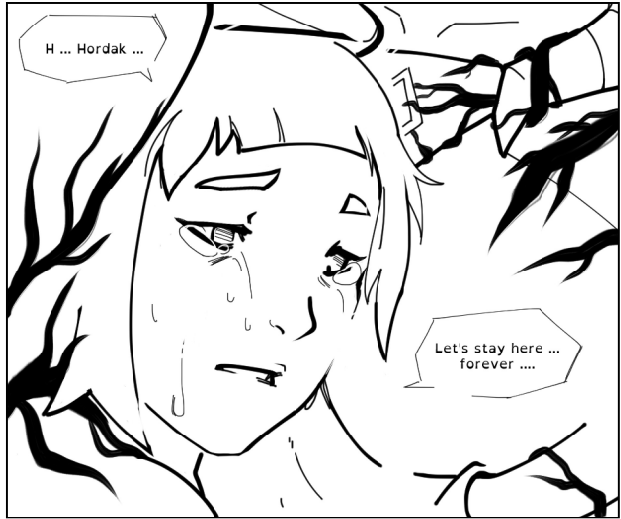
Maybe they'd be happier





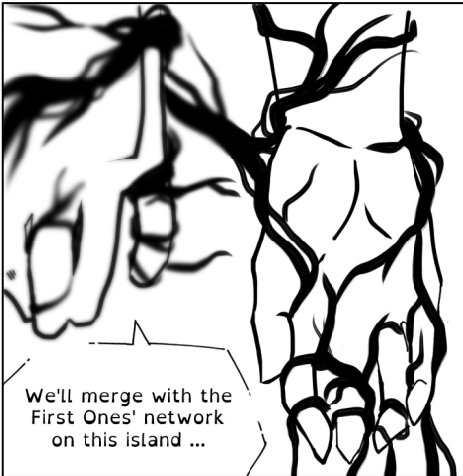
if we just

never came back.



H ... Hordak ...

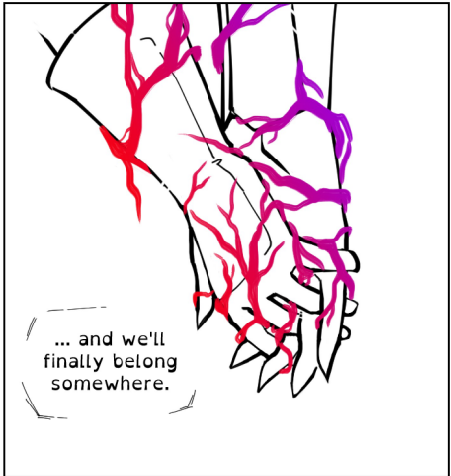
Let's stay here ...  
forever ...



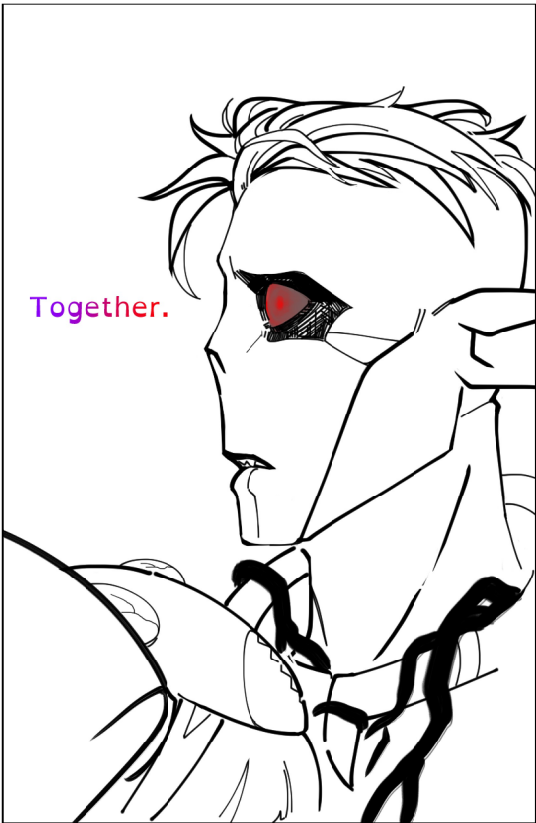
We'll merge with the  
First Ones' network  
on this island ...



... become part of it ...



... and we'll  
finally belong  
somewhere.



Together.

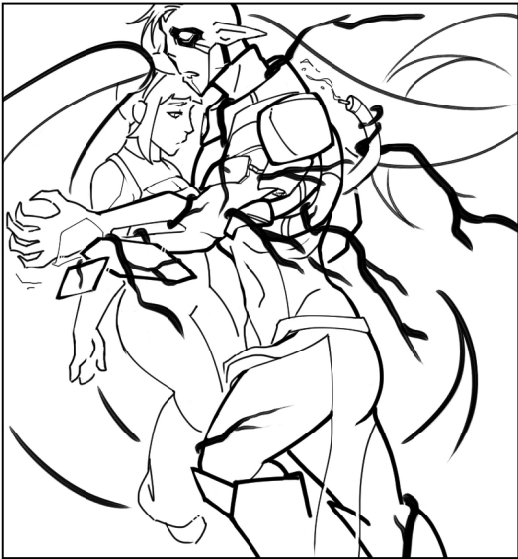


grch

KRRRAK

RRRRCH...







Entrapta ...

I can neither ask nor expect you to forgive me.

But an apology is due for what you had to witness just now.

You--

Thank you.

But there's need to be embarrassed. It's not a sign of weakness. It happened to me too, when ...

The ... first time I was here.

If my friends hadn't been there for me, I wouldn't have made it out.

We flew here on an ancient First Ones ship. Do you wanna see it or not?

seriously?

Actually ...

Do you mind if I try a little experiment?

Right now?

Sure, why not? Now is the perfect opportunity to test my hypothesis on the role of endorphin production as a variable in the rate of recovery from the Signal's adverse biochemical effects!

If my lovely assistant would be willing to volunteer, of course~



