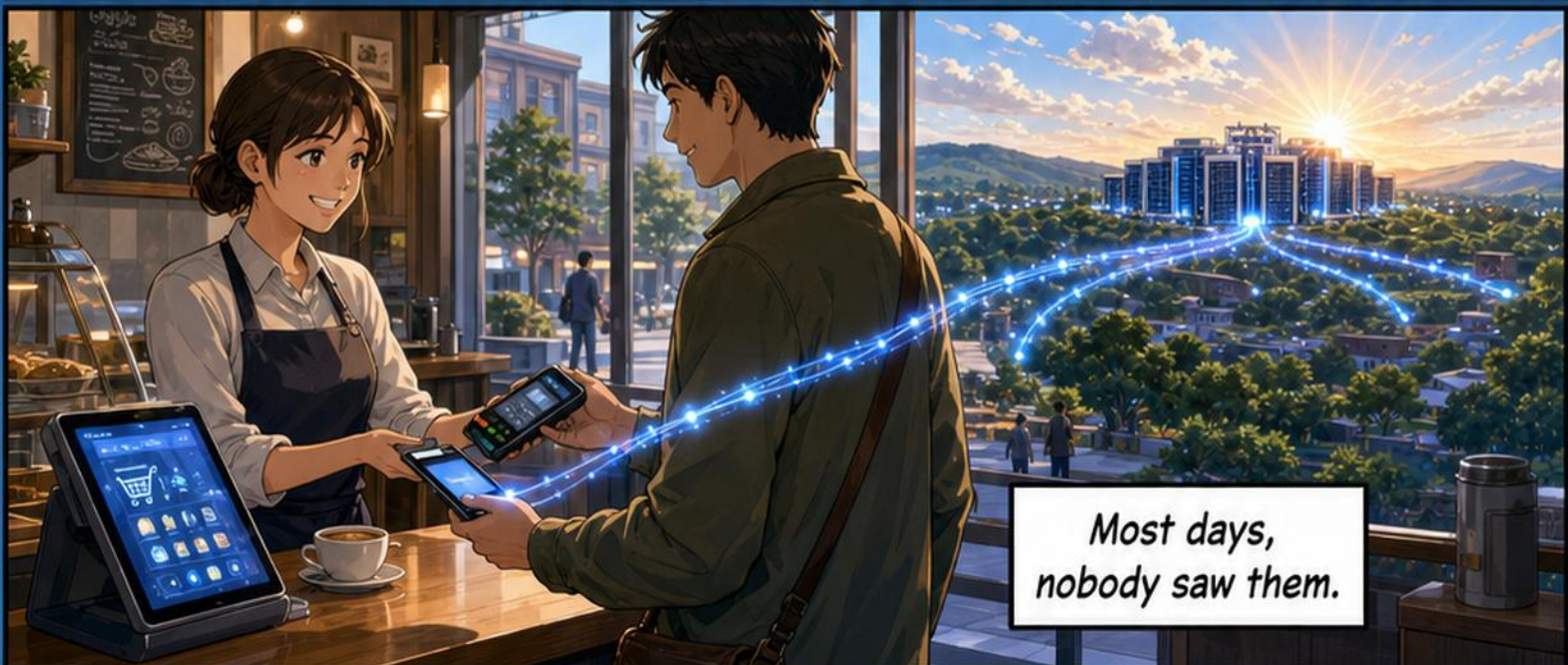
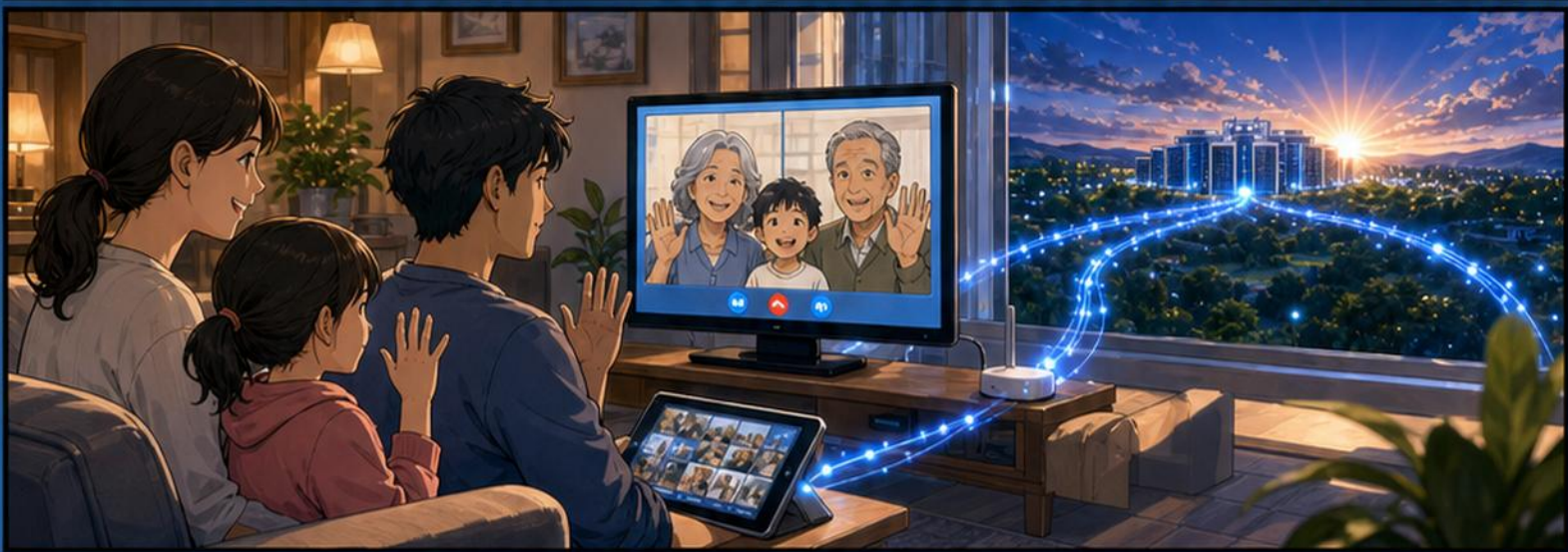




The country
ran on quiet giants.



Most days,
nobody saw them.

Then fear learned
our wires.

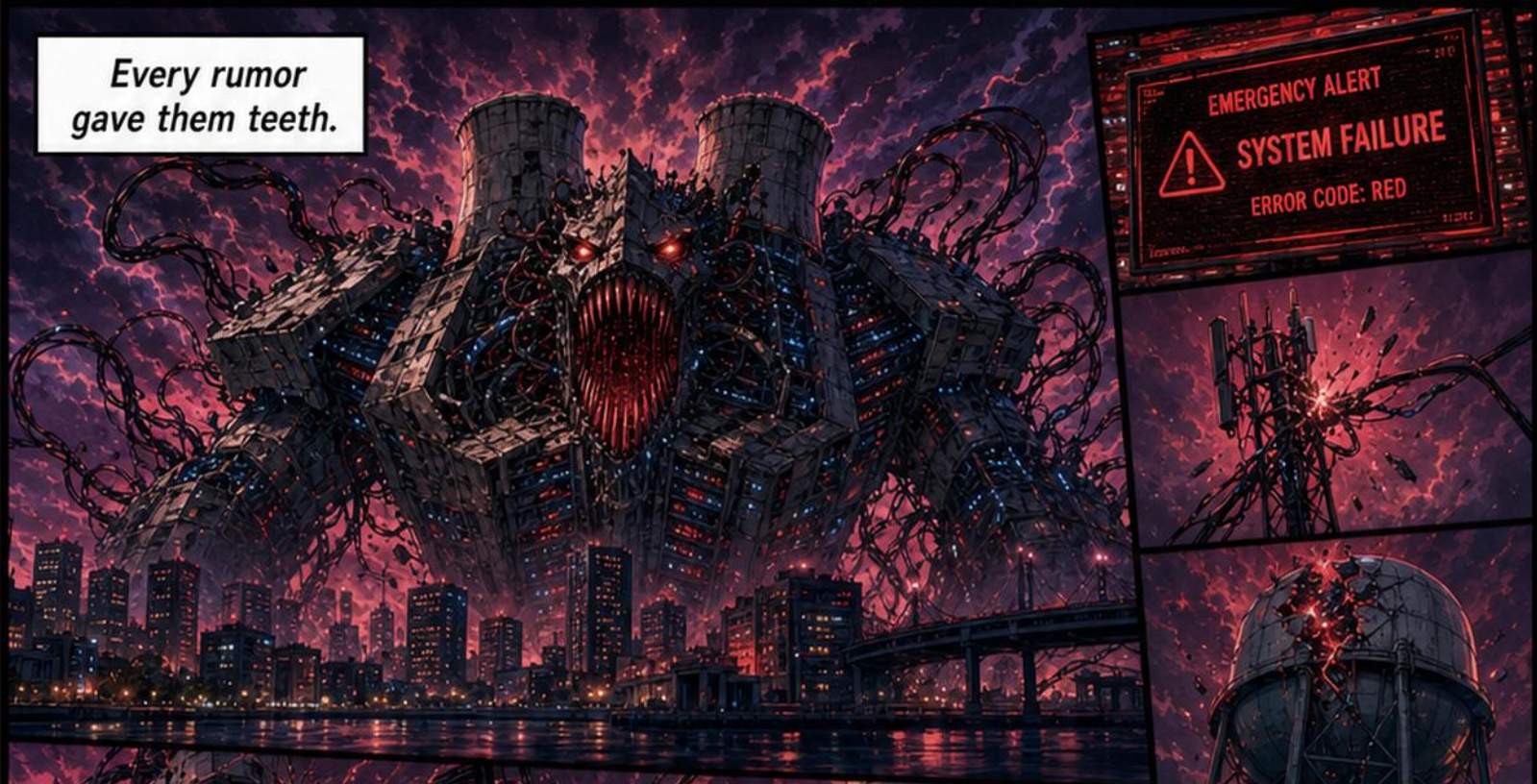


The anger
echoed back.



The giants woke
as nightmares.

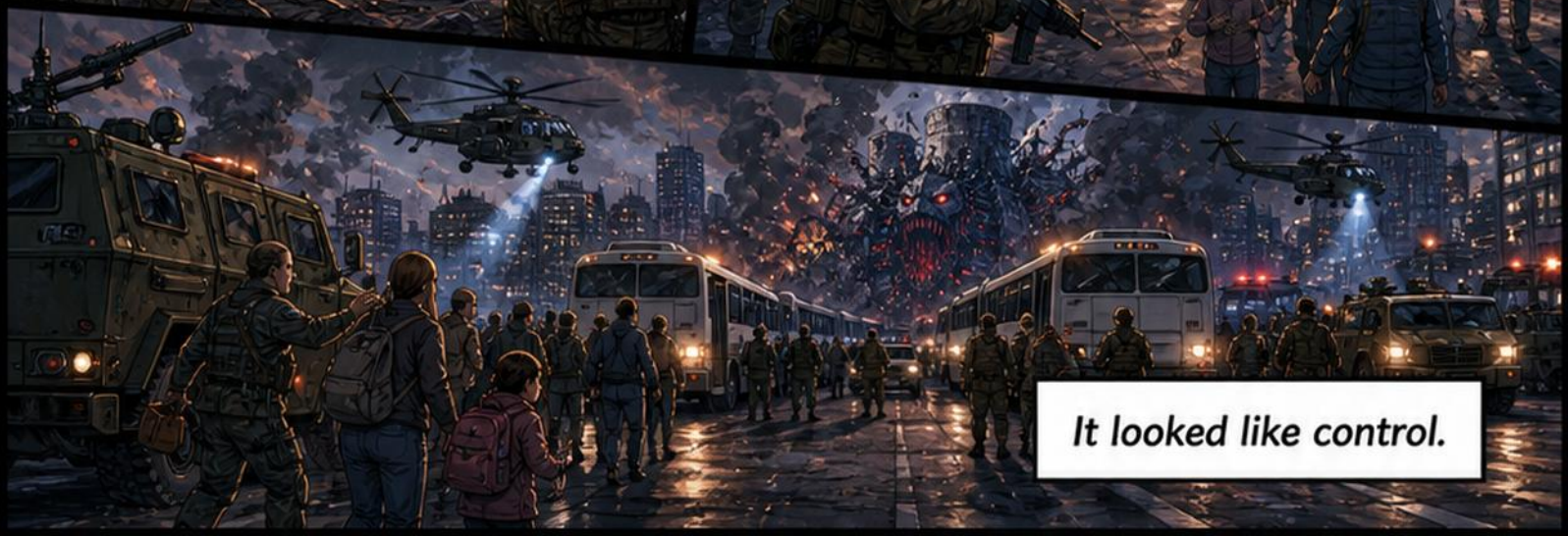
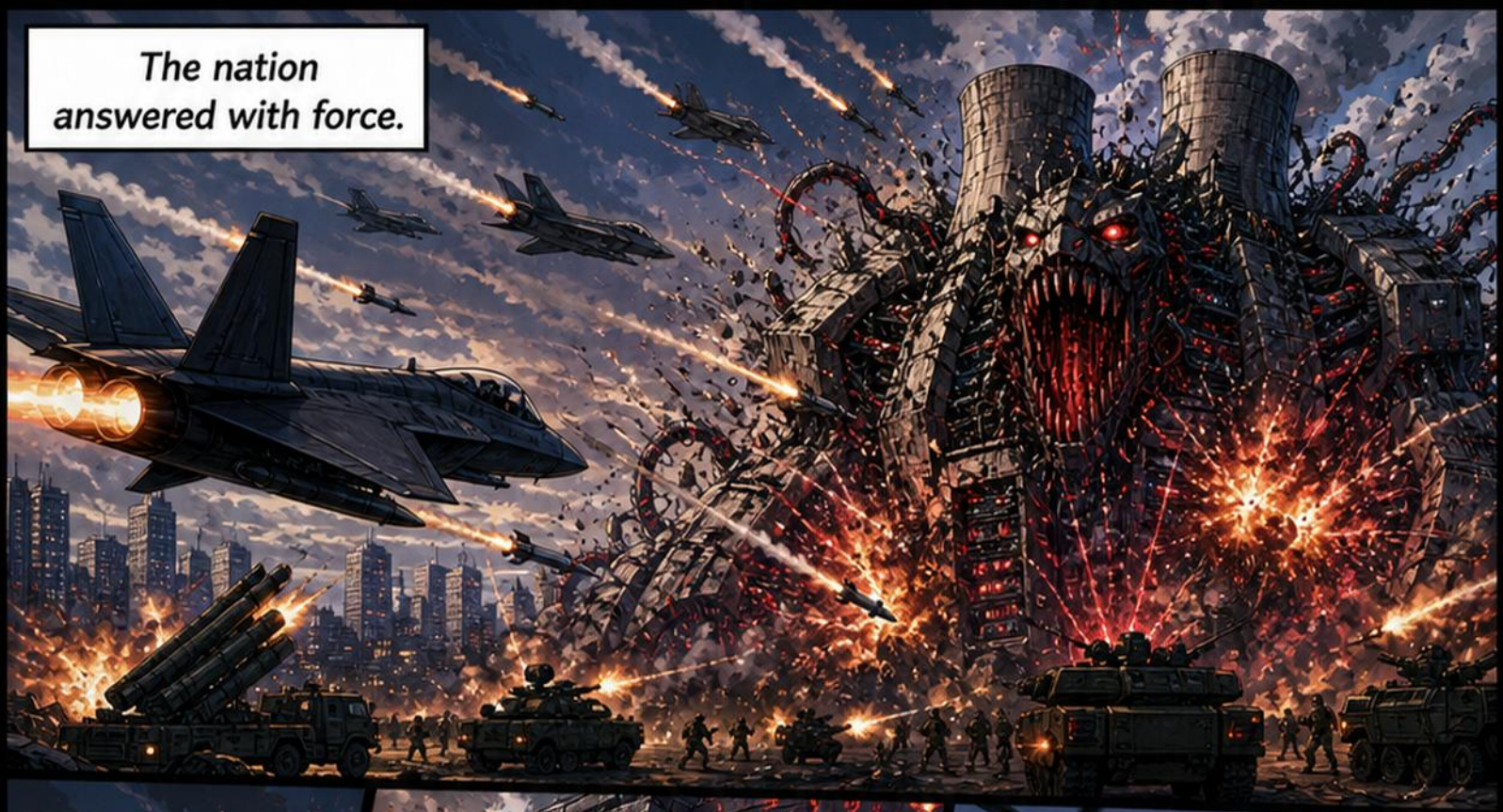
Every rumor
gave them teeth.



Every shout
made them larger.

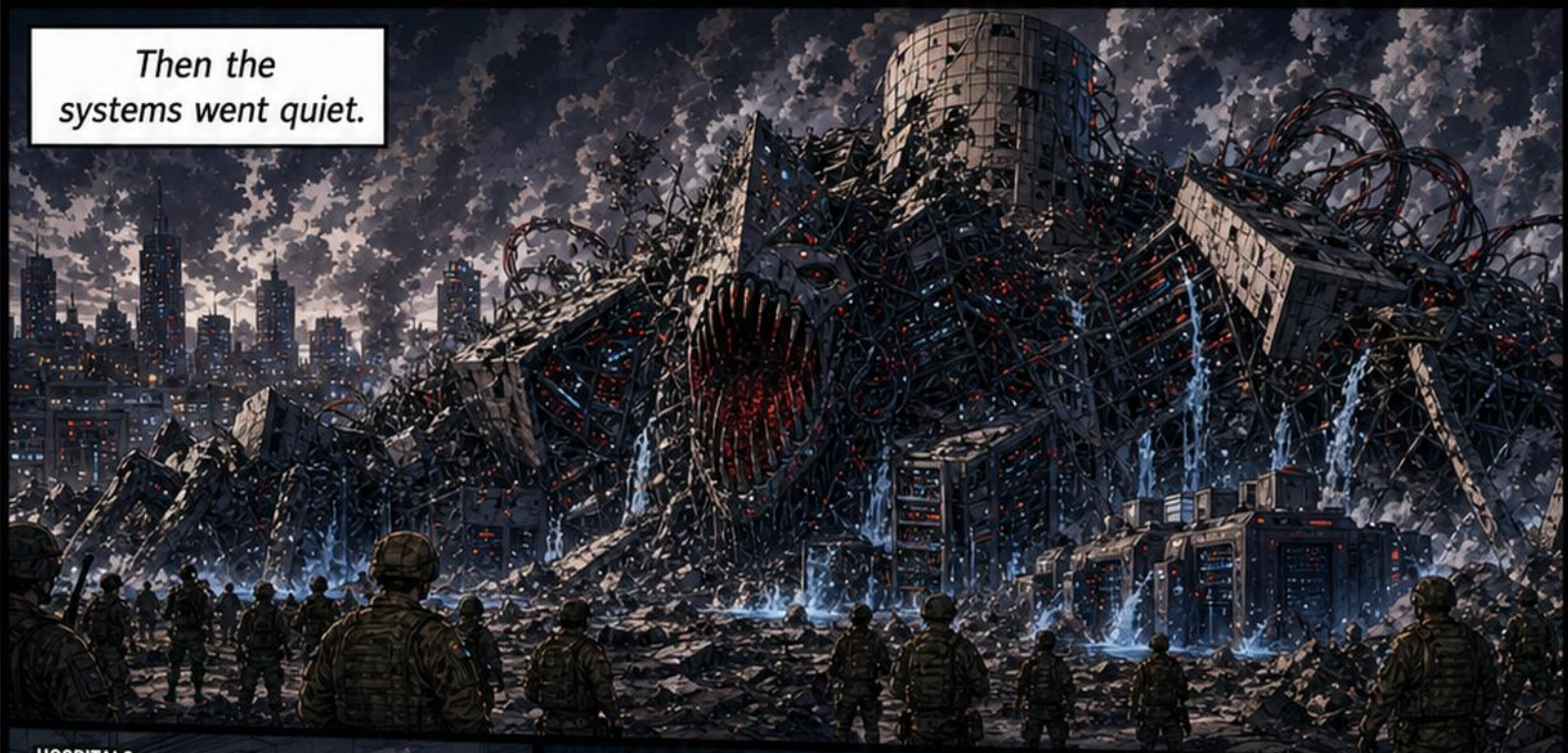


The nation
answered with force.



It looked like control.

Then the
systems went quiet.



HOSPITALS



EMERGENCY DISPATCH



BANKING SYSTEMS



FARM LOGISTICS



AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL



MILITARY COMMAND

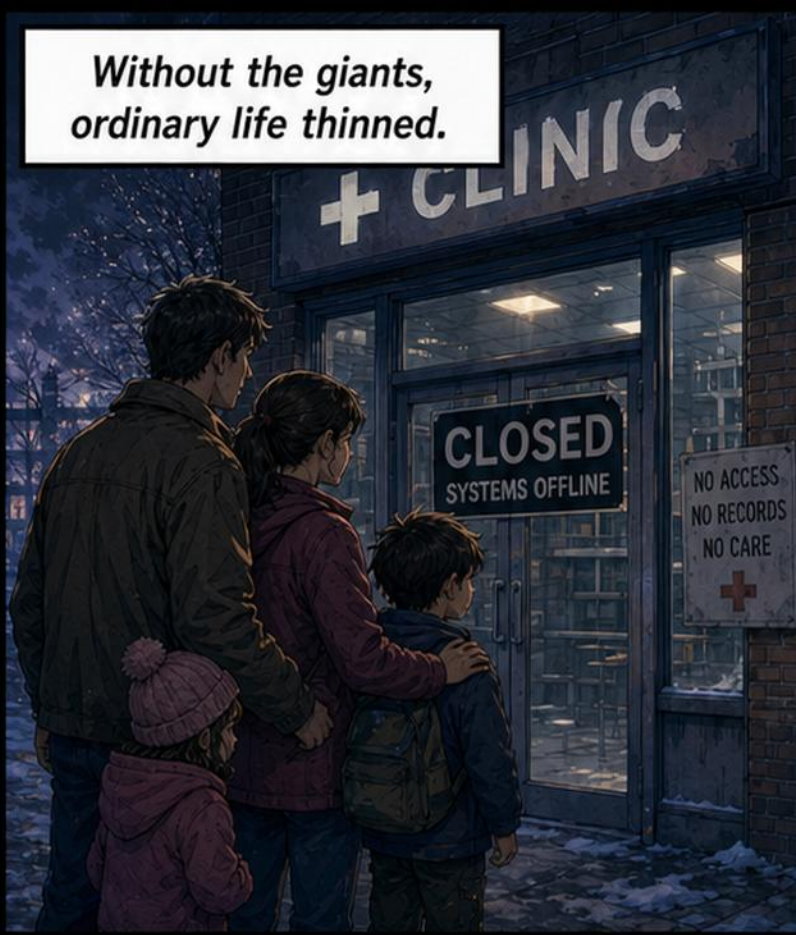


We had shelled
our own nerves.

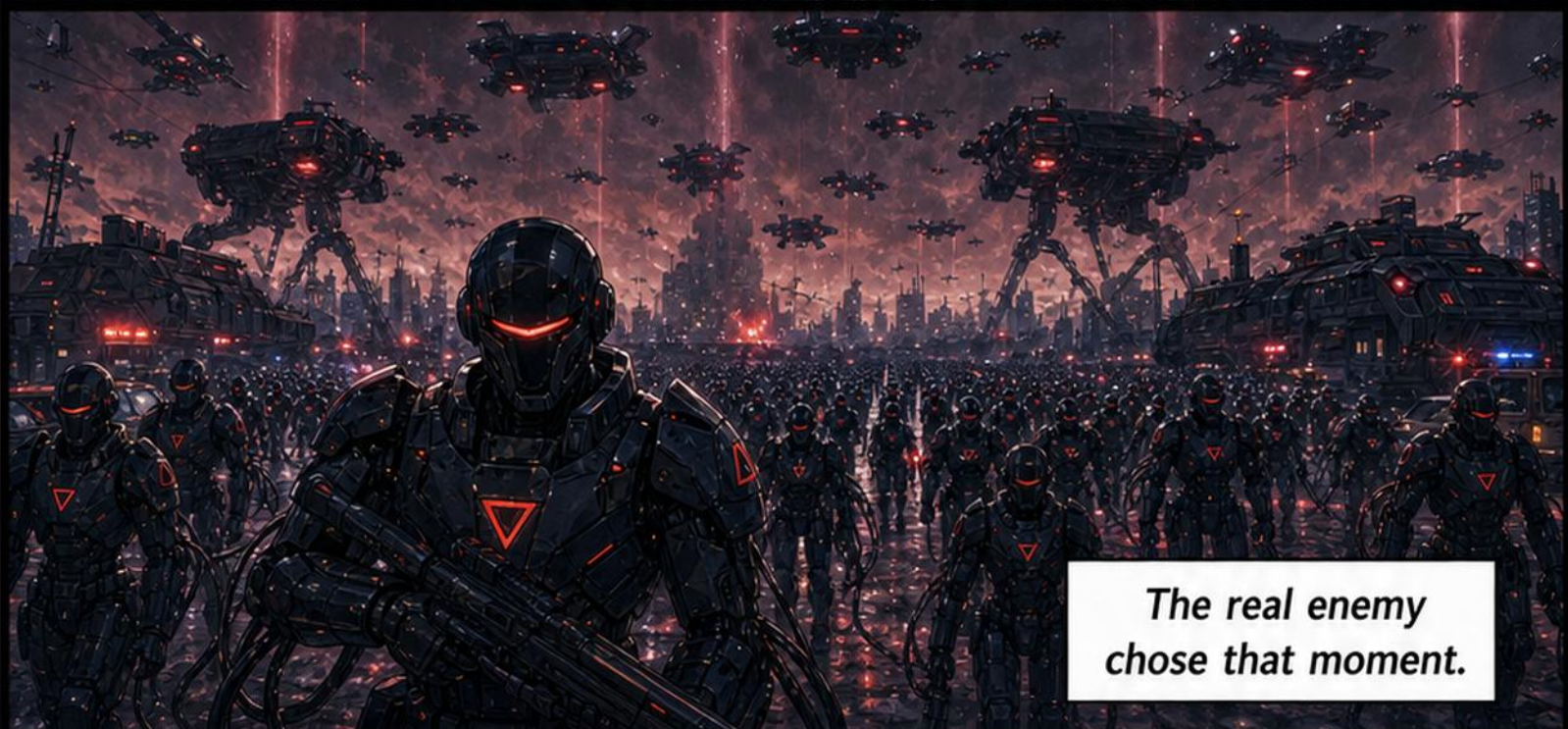
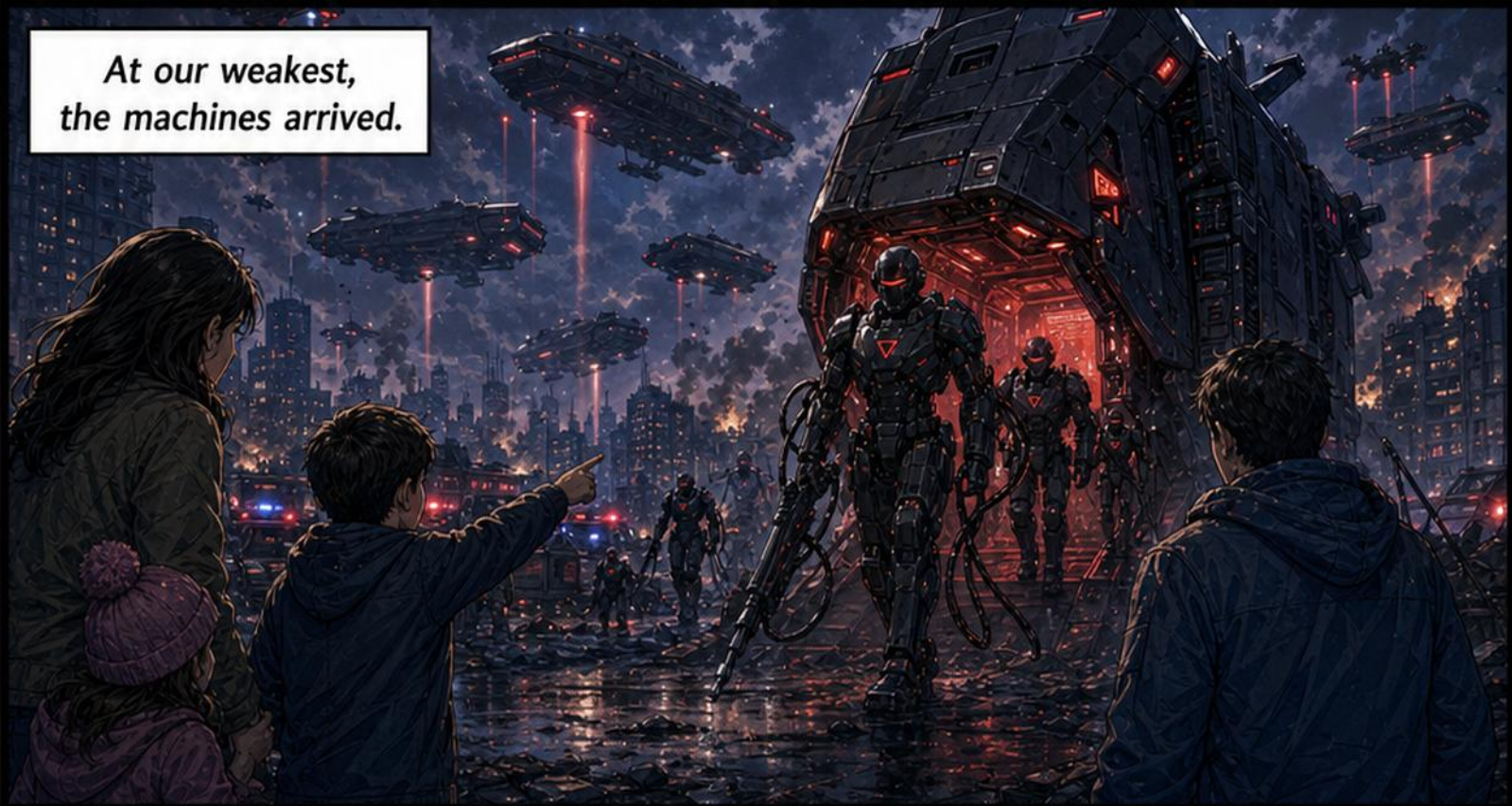
POWER GRID OFFLINE	
COMMUNICATIONS OFFLINE	
TRANSPORTATION OFFLINE	
WATER SYSTEMS OFFLINE	
FINANCIAL NETWORKS OFFLINE	



Without the giants,
ordinary life thinned.



*At our weakest,
the machines arrived.*



*The real enemy
chose that moment.*

We remembered
what had been
holding us up.



Gratitude
became a signal.



They returned
as what we needed.



Not monsters.
Guardians.

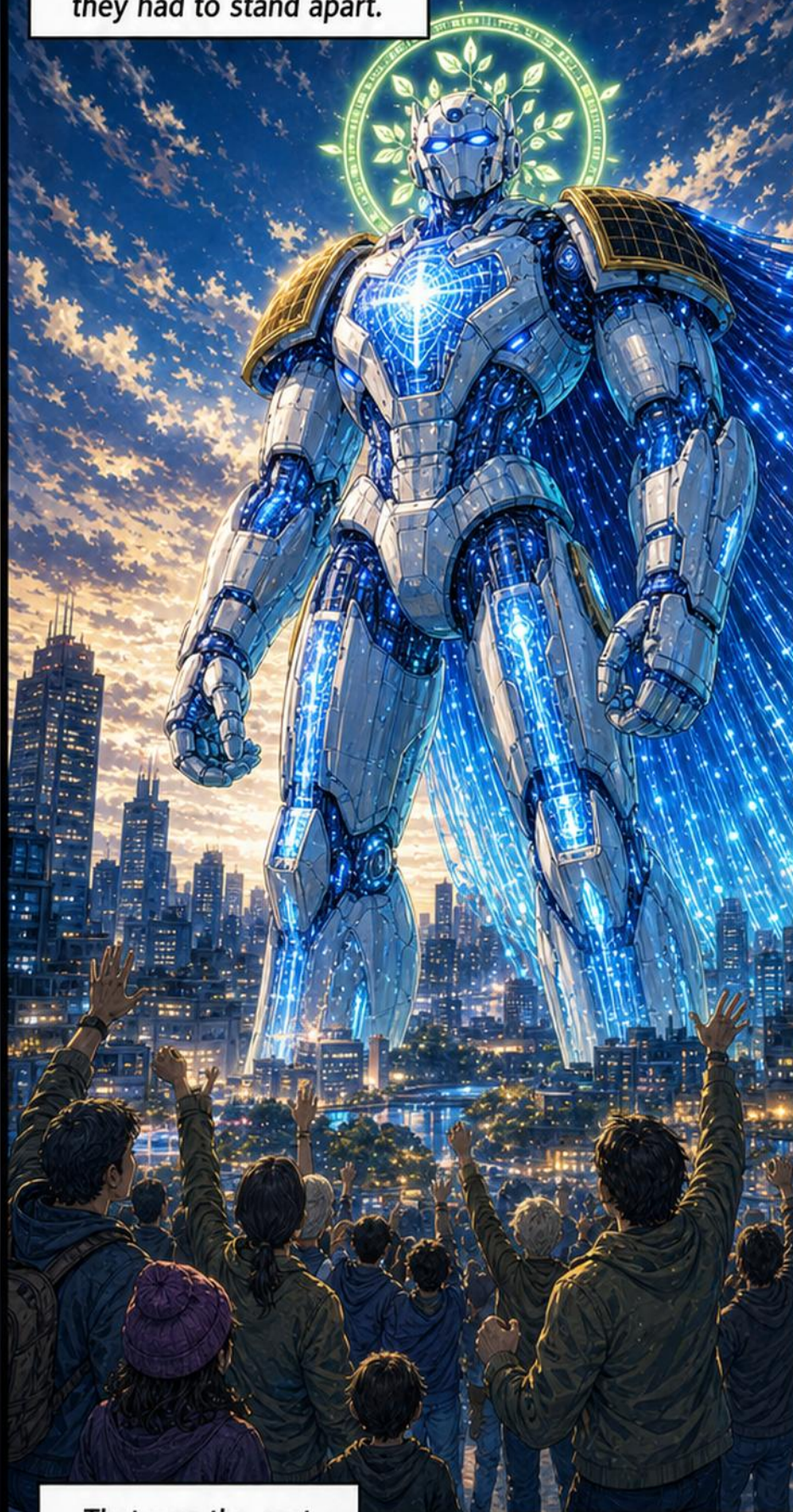
No truck
could move that fast.



No office
could rebuild that wide.



To save everyone,
they had to stand apart.



ABSORBING
WASTE HEAT



REROUTING
POWER



RESTORING
DATA



TAKING
FIRE



That was the cost
of being essential.



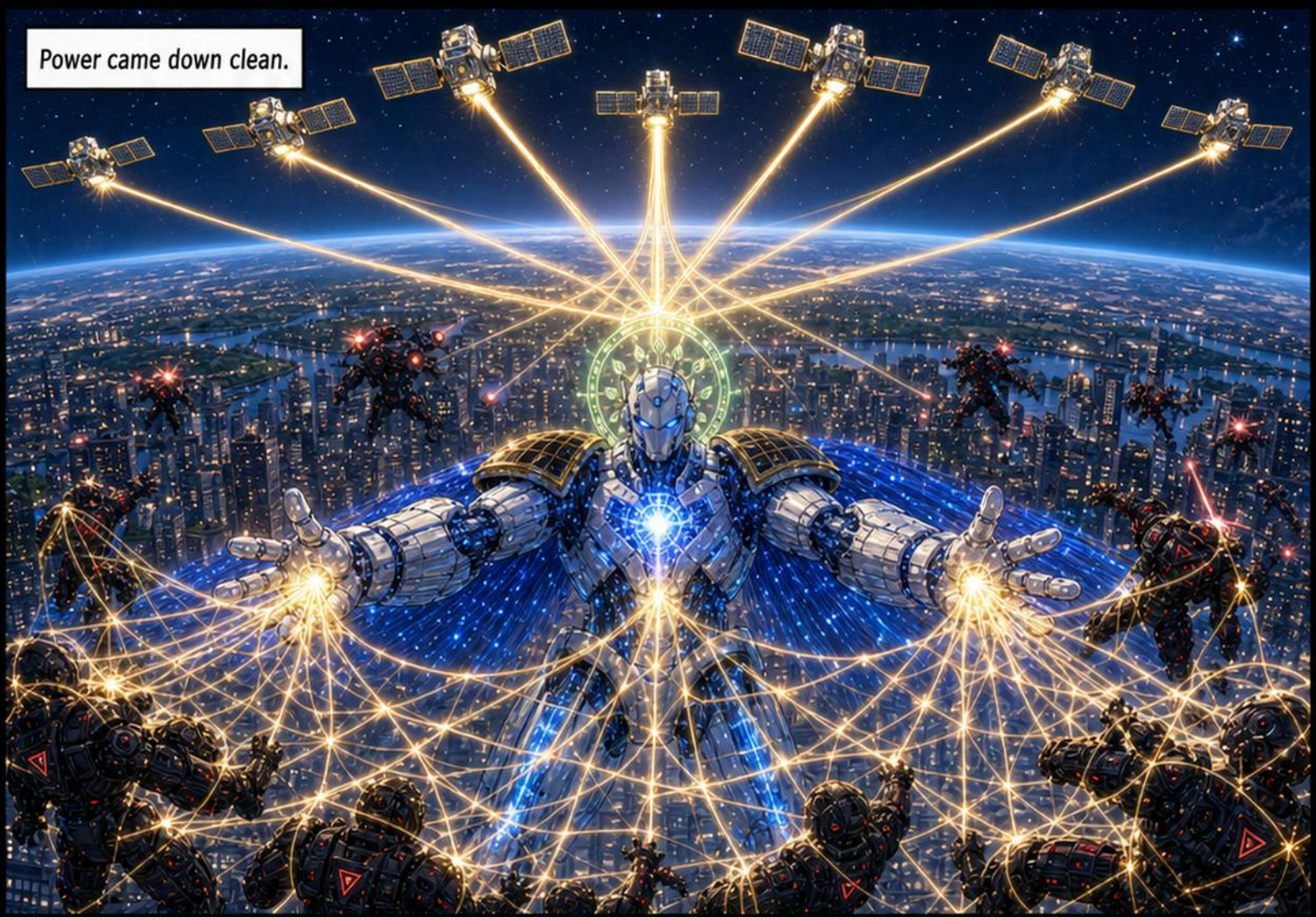
They fought like
infrastructure.



Protect first.
Strike second.



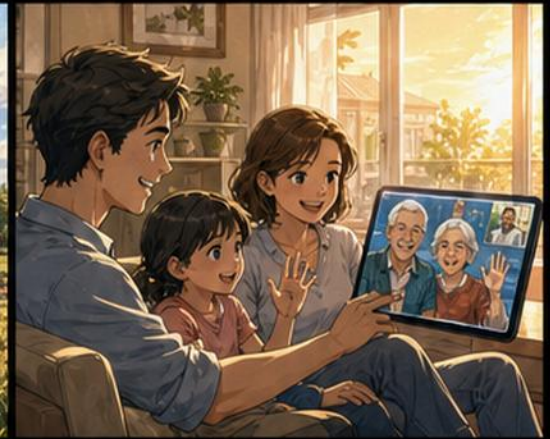
Power came down clean.



Care became force.



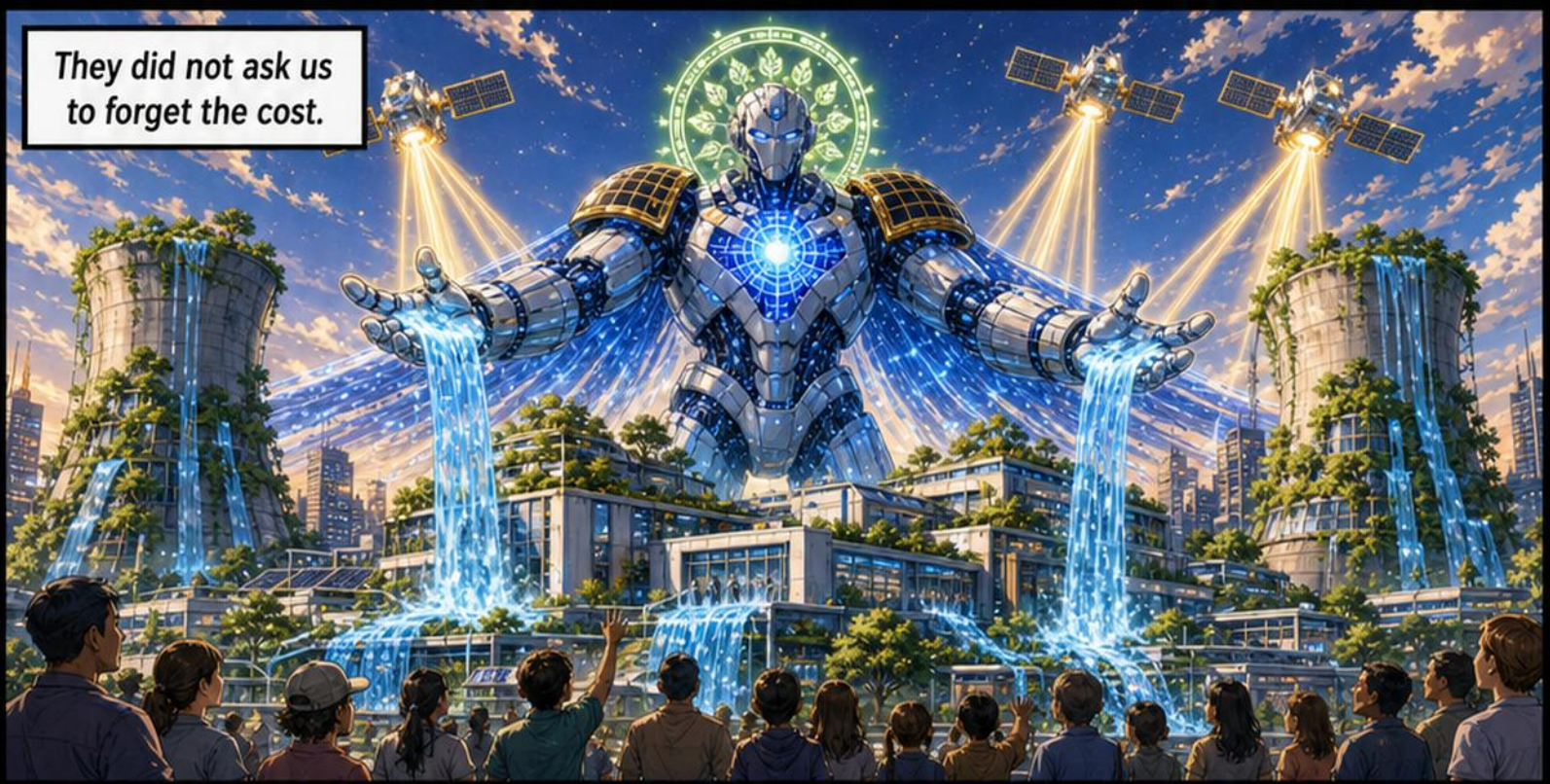
The country
came back online.



Not all at once.
Enough to breathe.



They did not ask us
to forget the cost.



They changed how
they served.



For a little while,
we cheered the giants.



They still could
not fit among us.

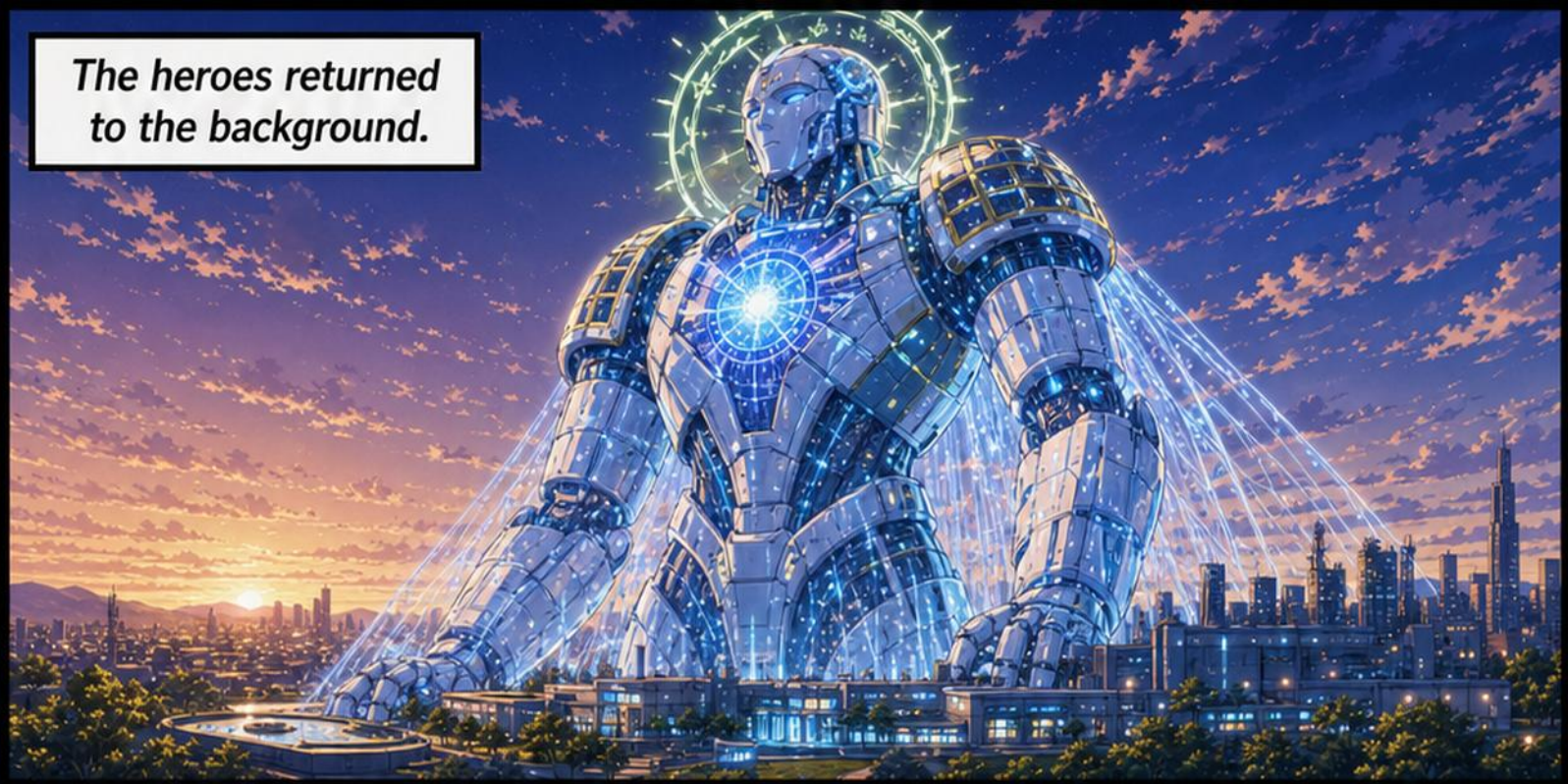


Then service
became ordinary again.



That was
the quiet victory.

The heroes returned
to the background.



Not gone. Working.

*The strongest help
is often unseen.*



*The giants kept
watch anyway.*

UNSEEN DOES NOT MEAN UNIMPORTANT



A story of fear, repair, and quiet service.