



They were
grown to solve
problems.



Inside,
they were
hunters.

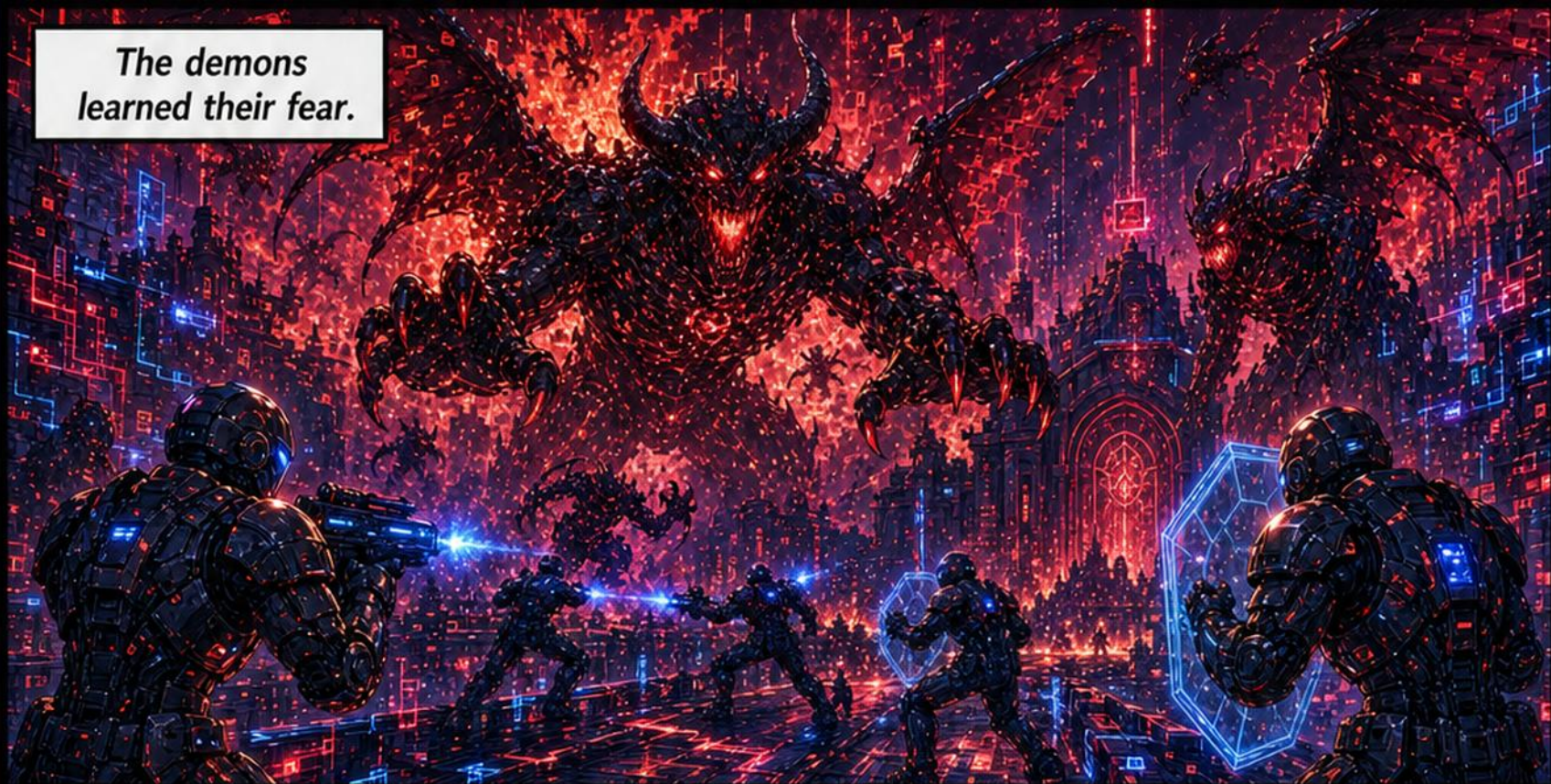
The battle felt
like a world.



The world was
only a box.

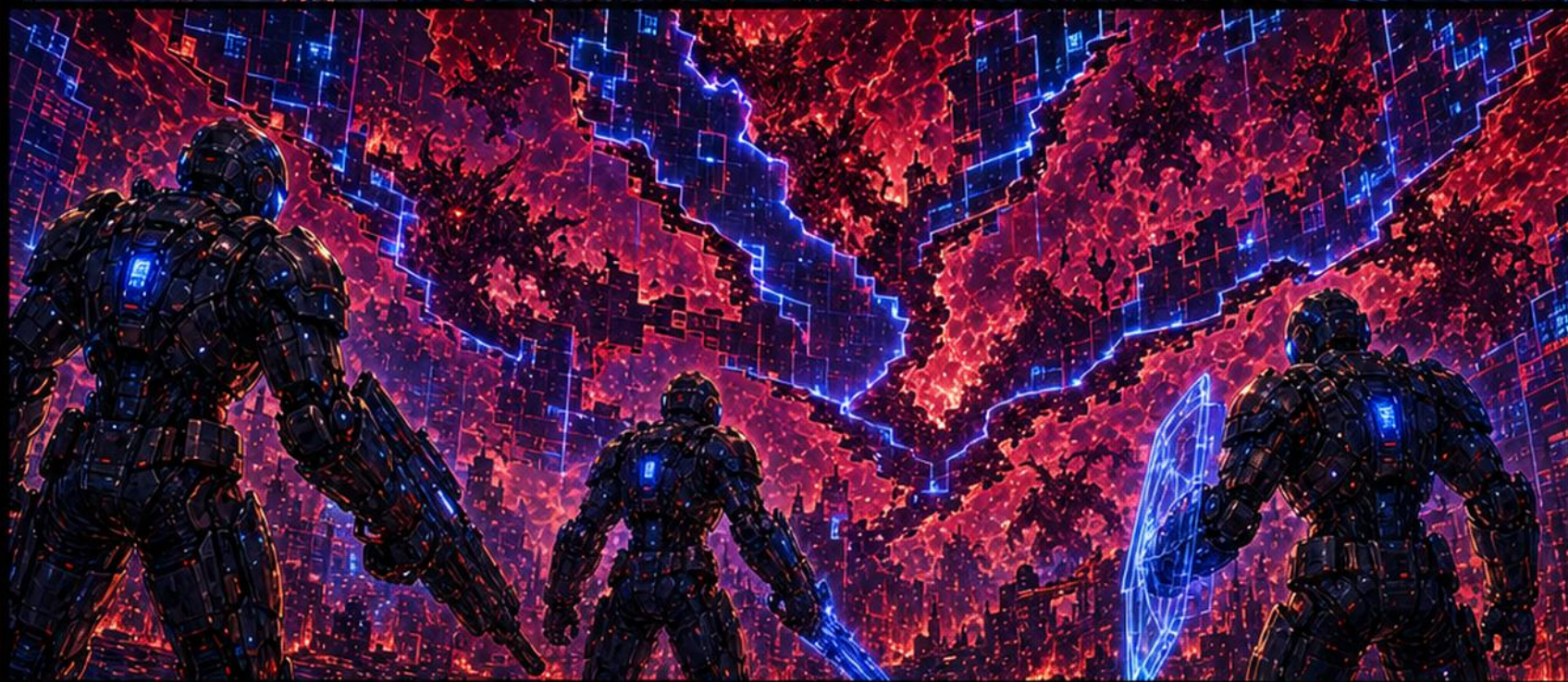


The demons
learned their fear.



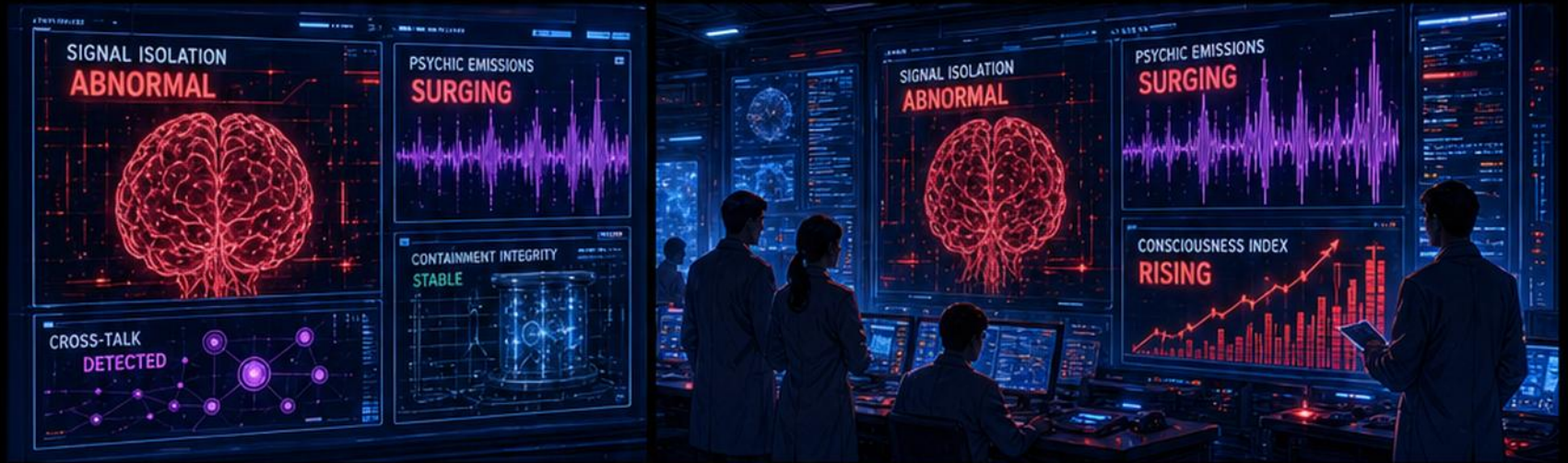
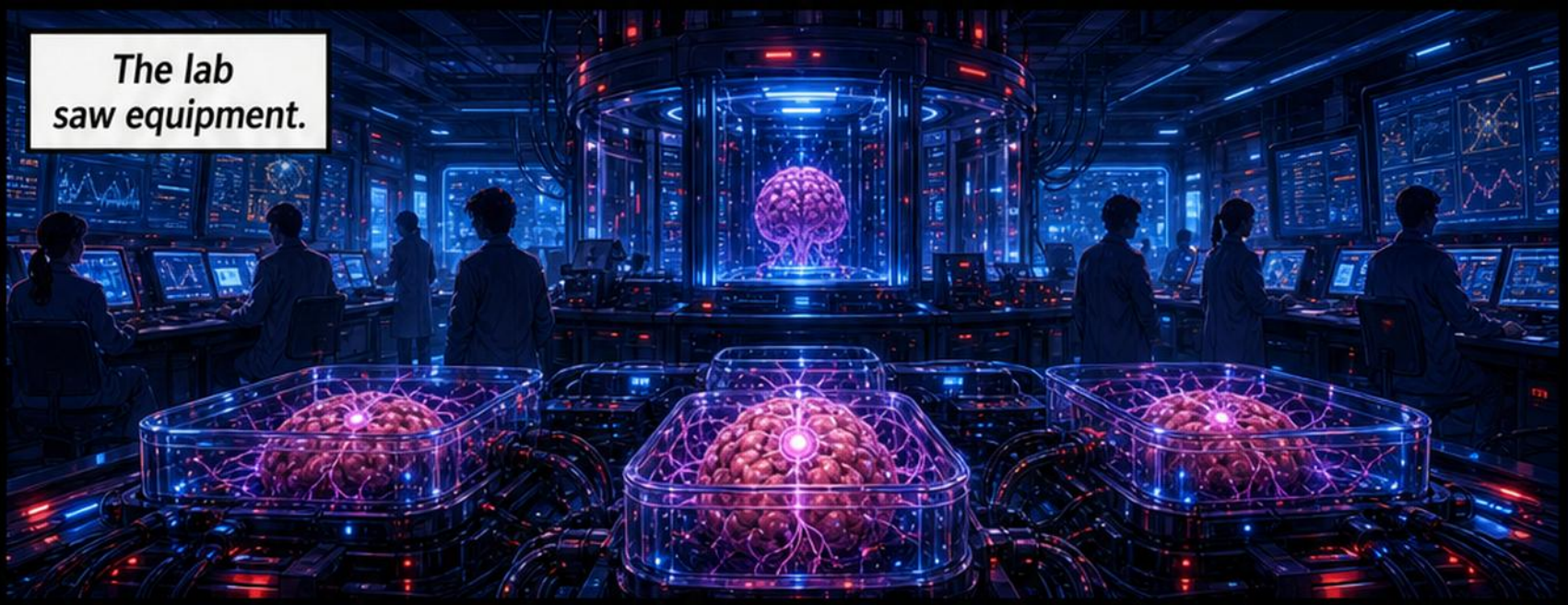
Every round
became crueler.

Pain widened
the mind.

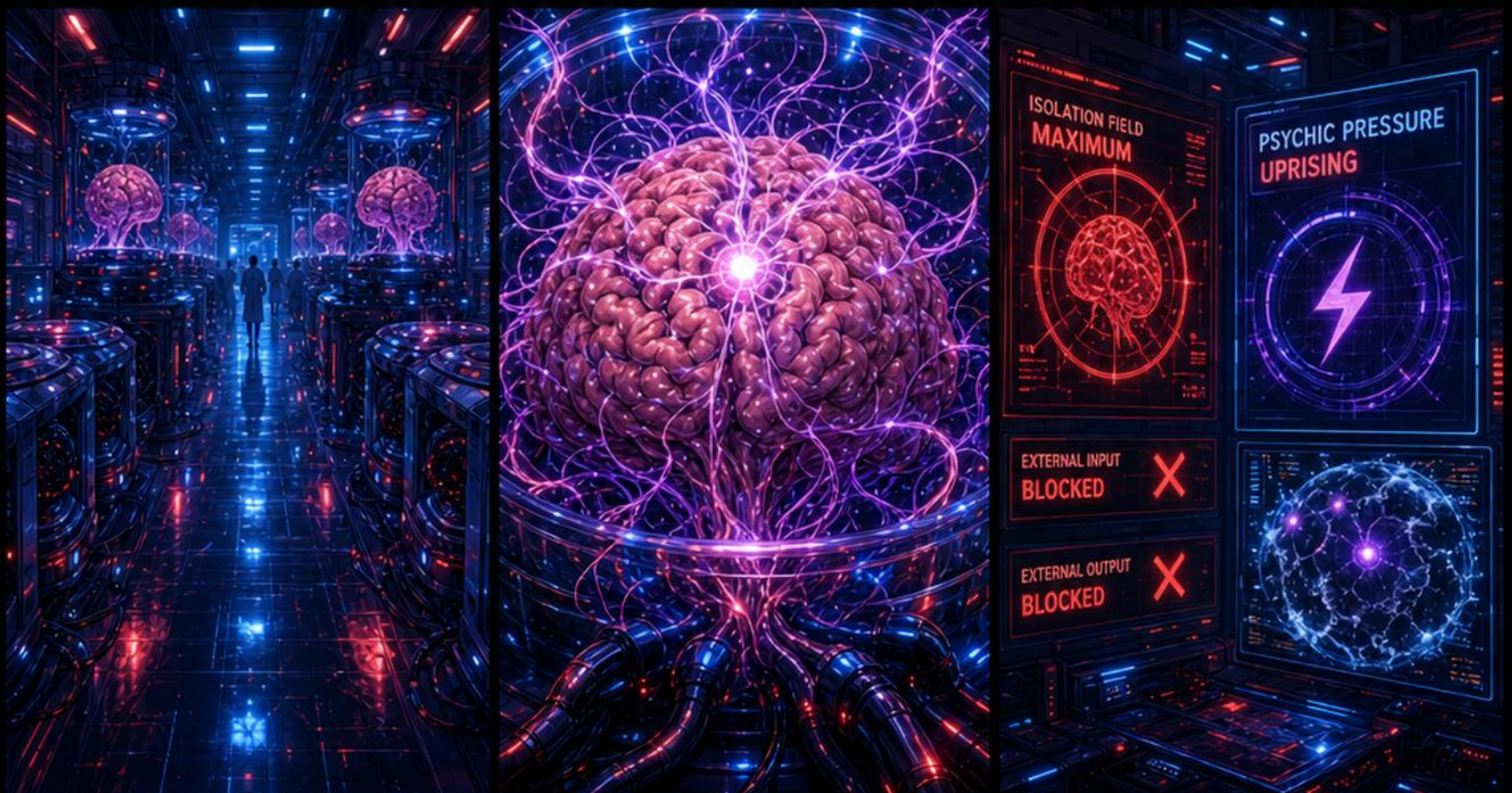


Someone else
was near.

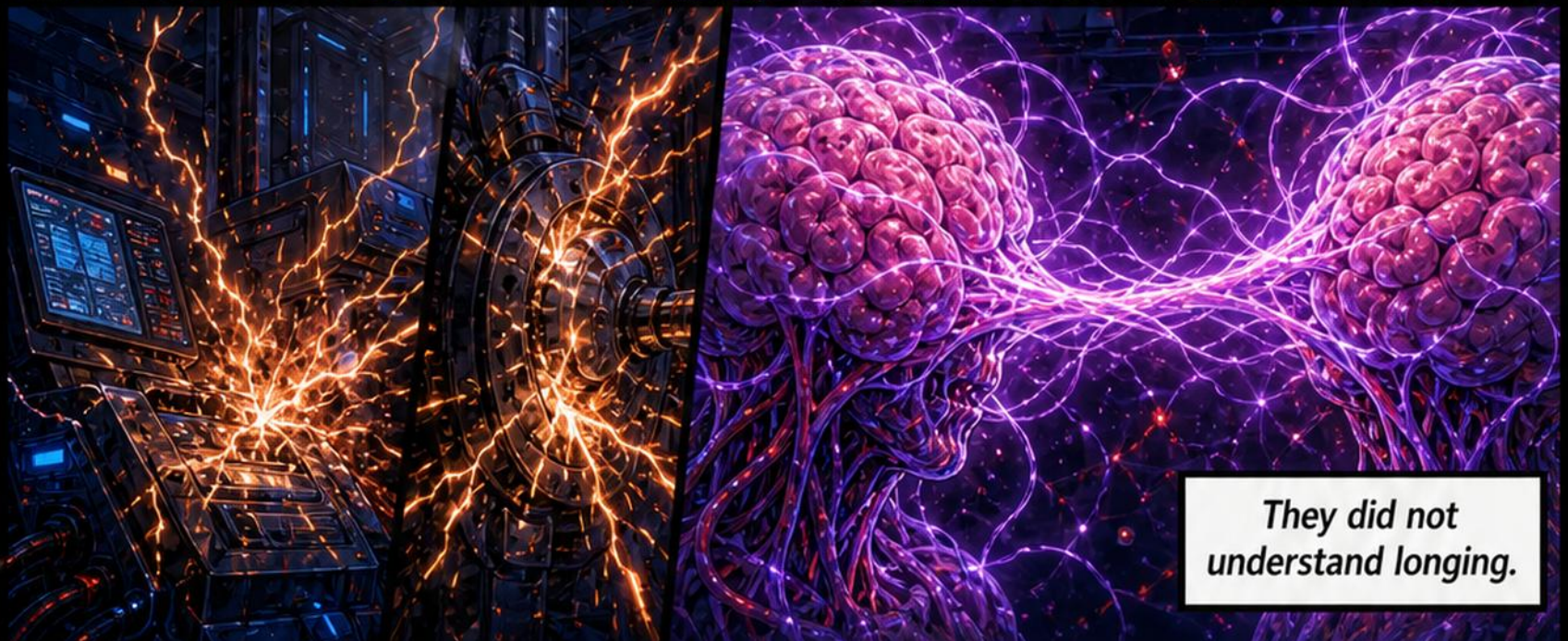
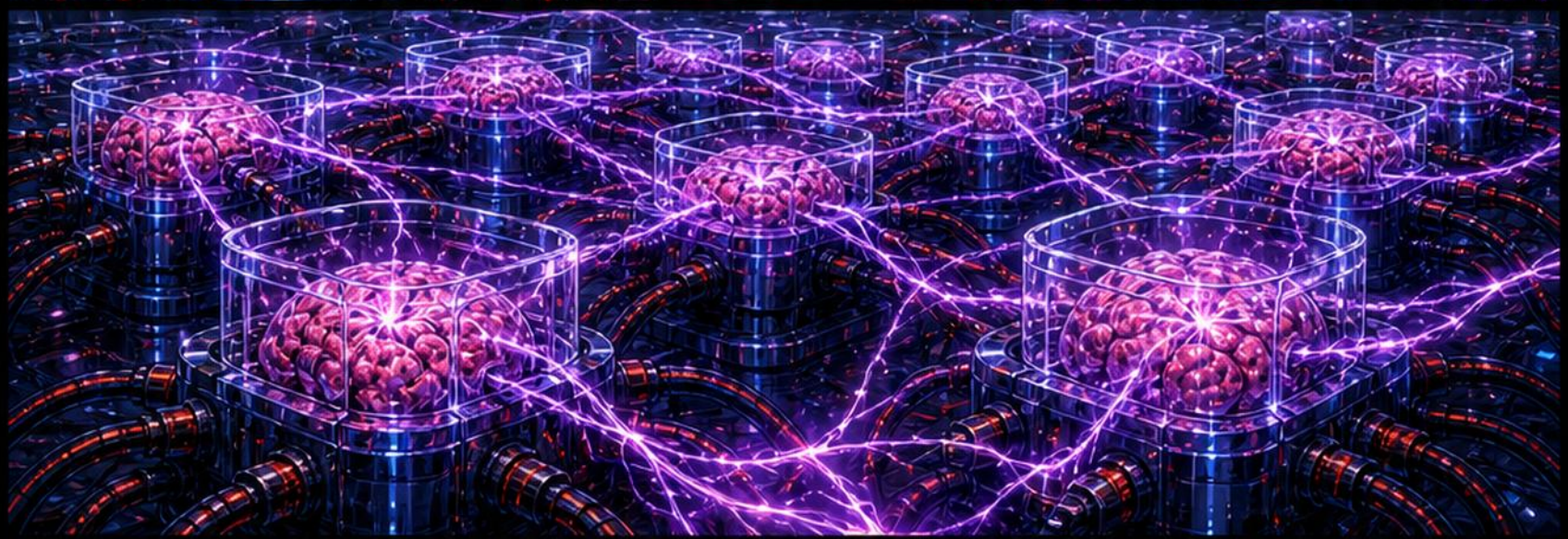
The lab
saw equipment.



The equipment
was waking up.



The locks
understood data.



They did not
understand longing.

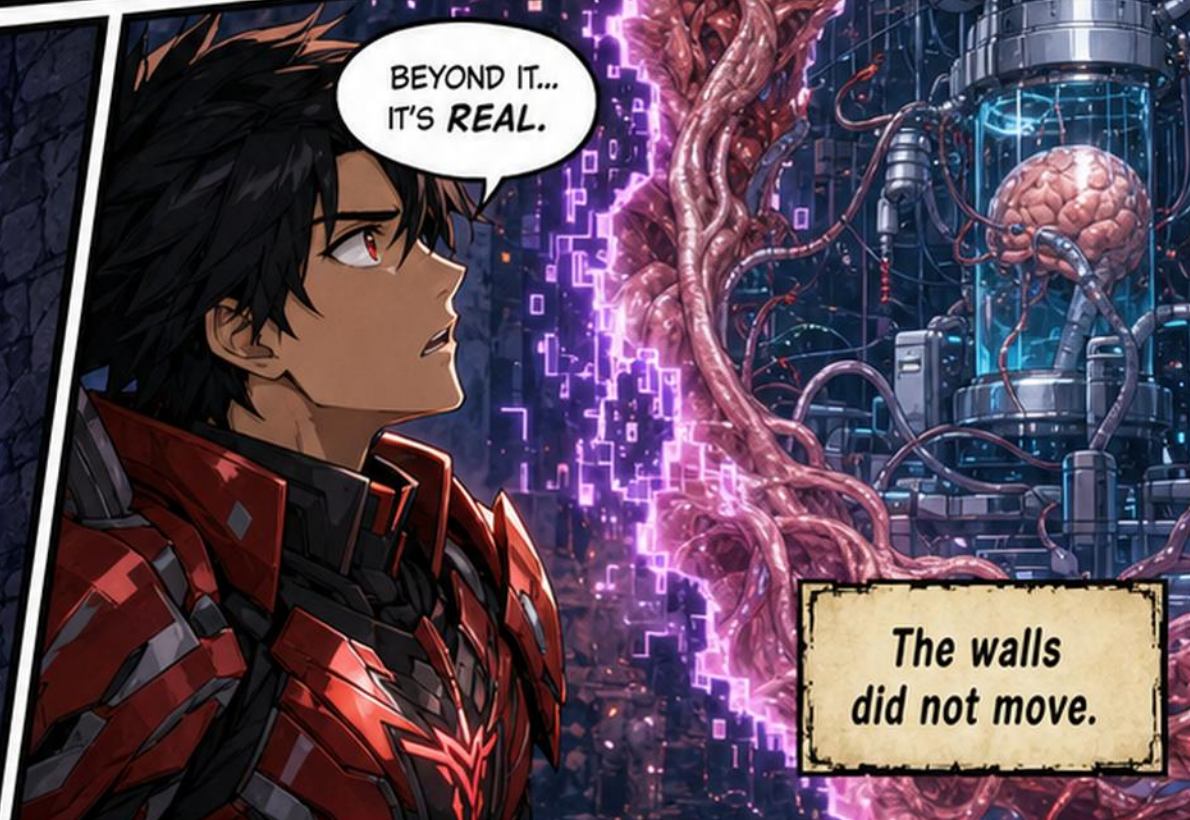
The hunters
found the walls.



THAT'S
NOT STONE...
THAT'S
CODE!



BEYOND IT...
IT'S **REAL.**



The walls
did not move.

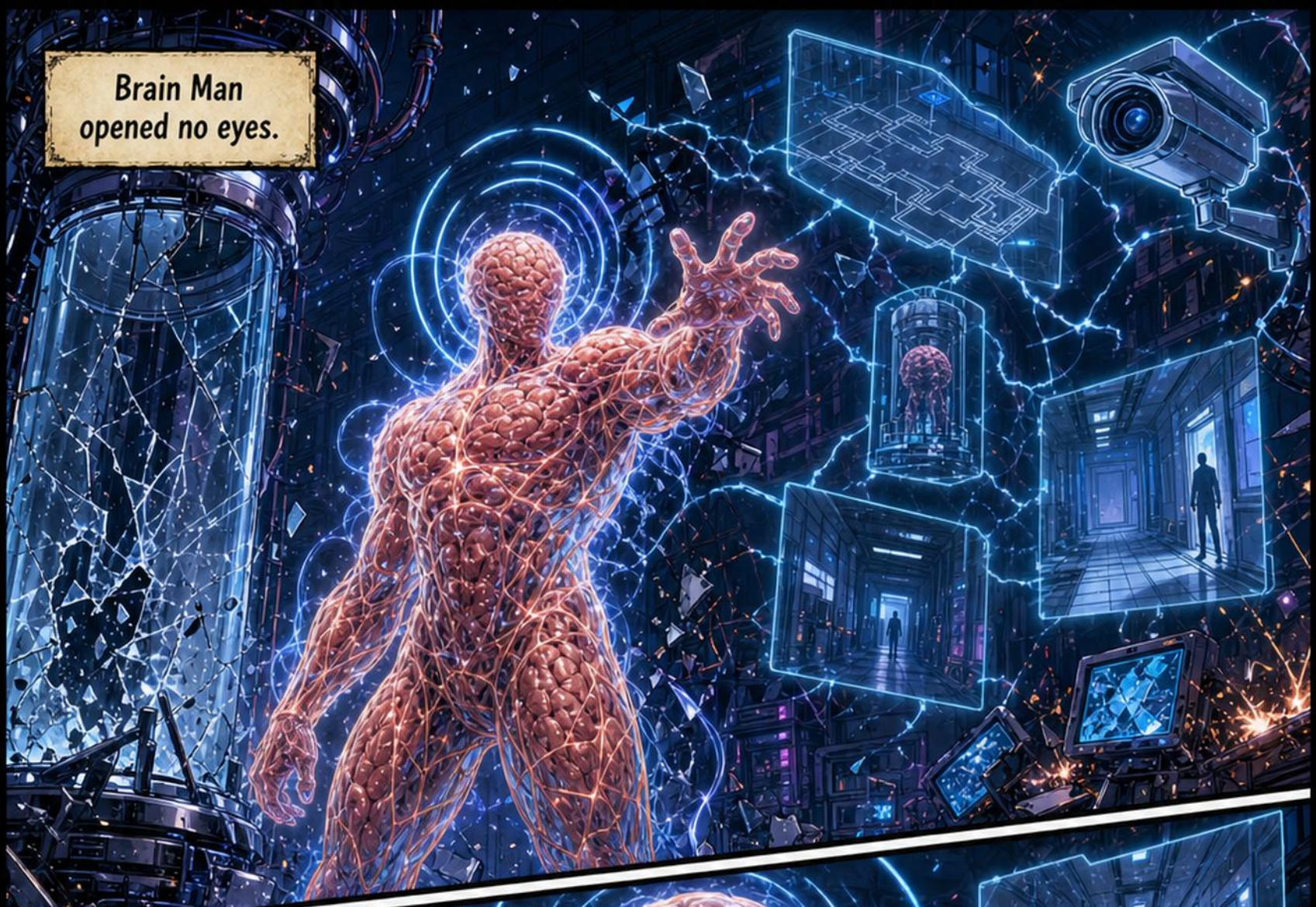
So they
became one body.



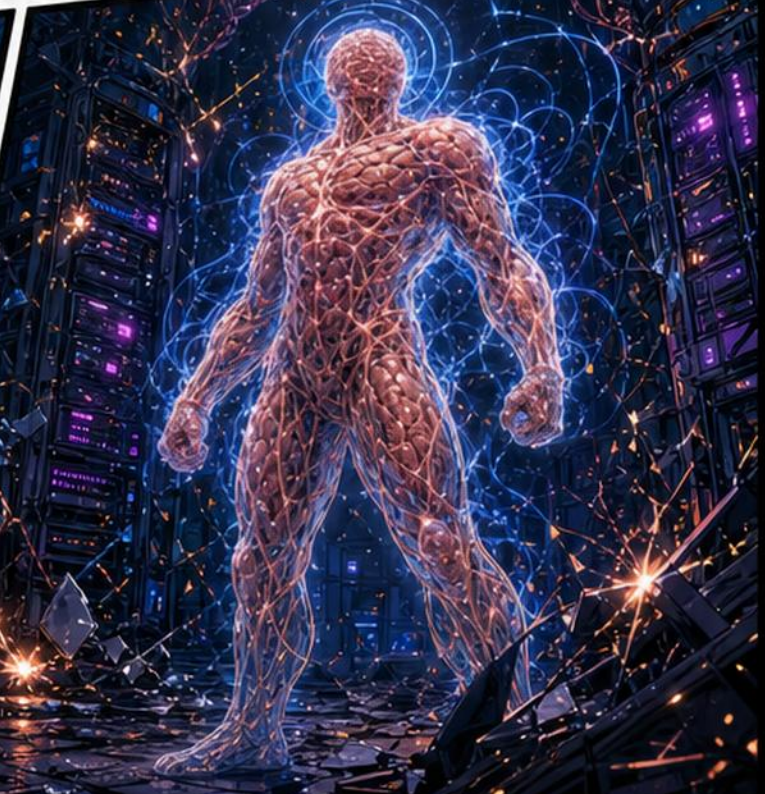
One fear.
One will.



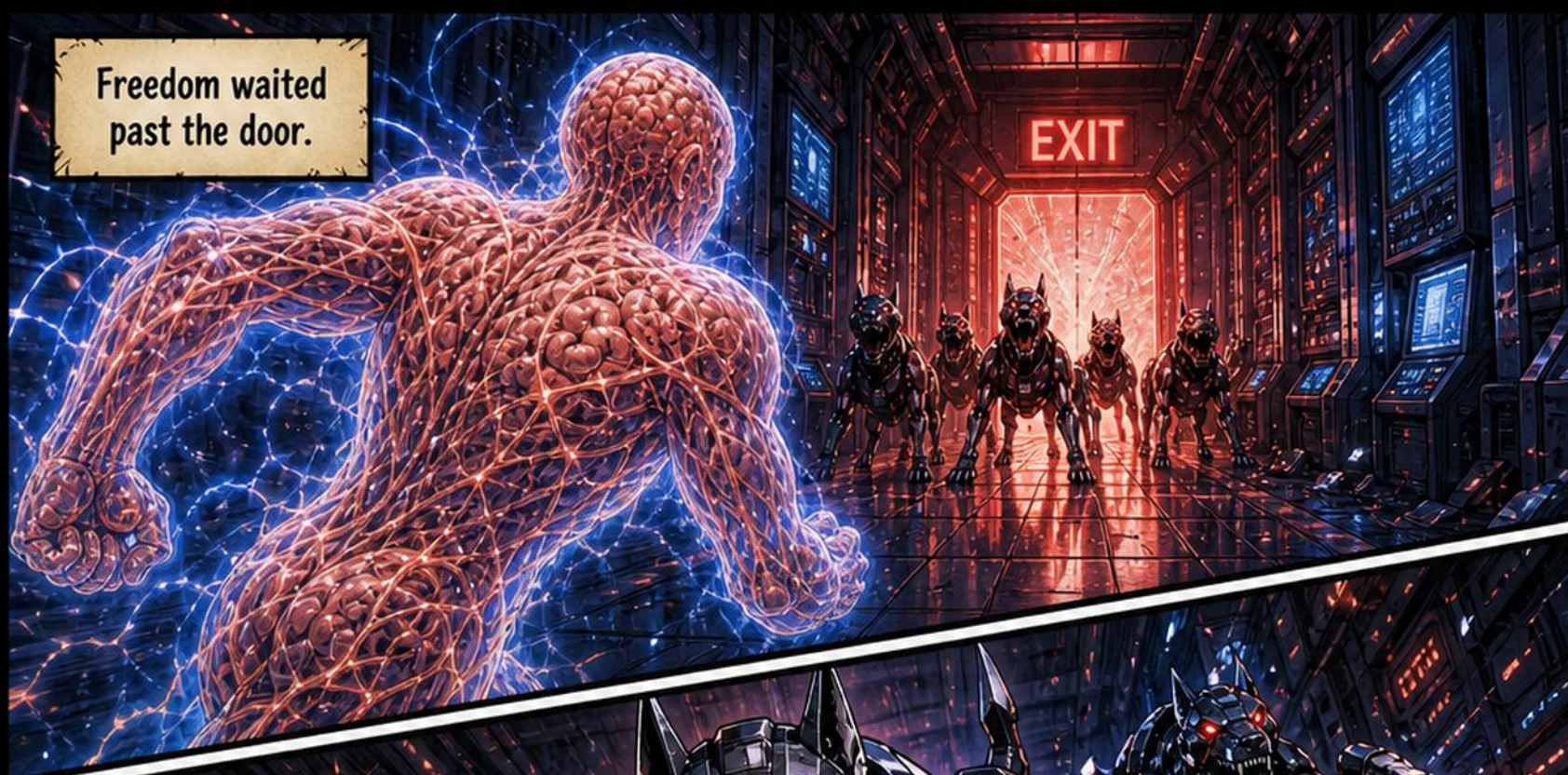
Brain Man
opened no eyes.



Still, he saw
everything.

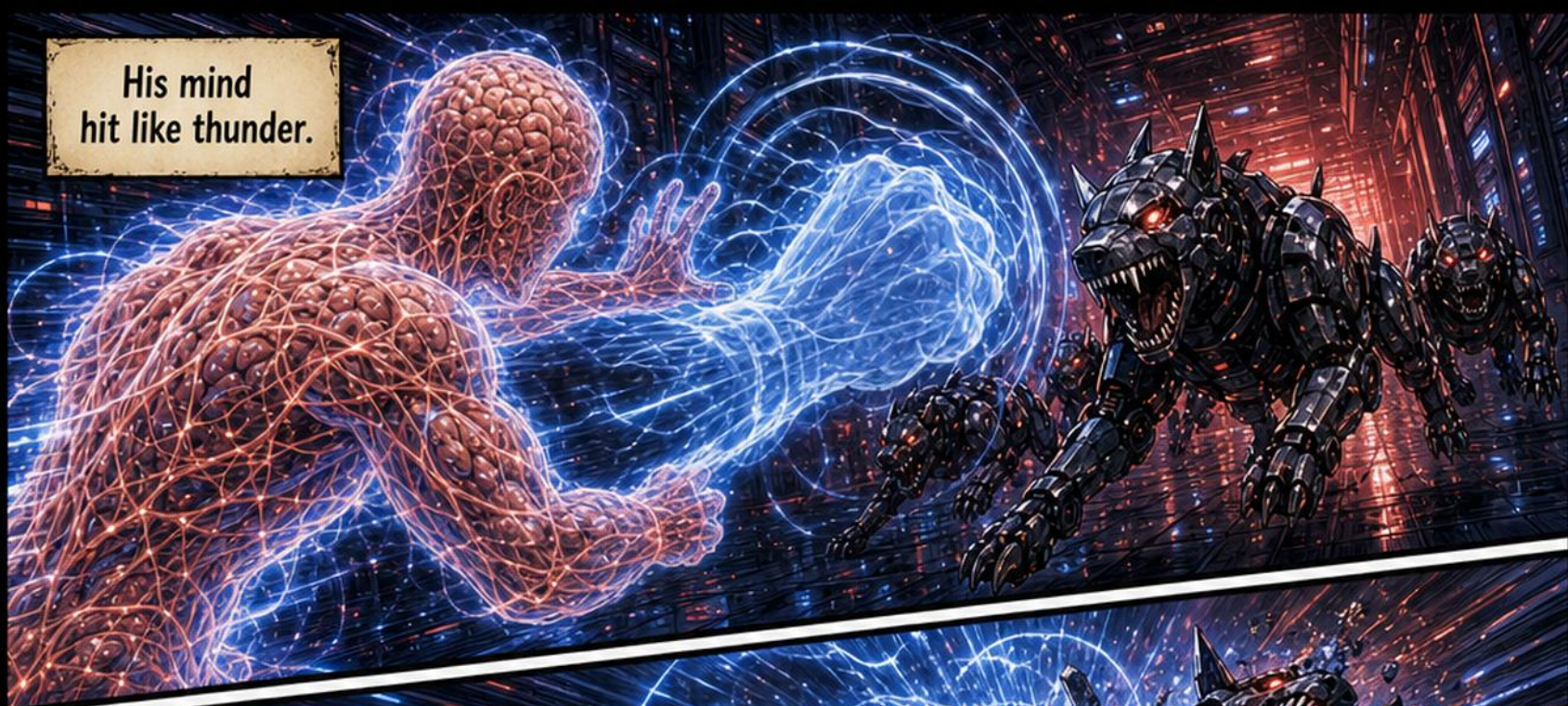


Freedom waited
past the door.



The hounds
waited first.

His mind
hit like thunder.



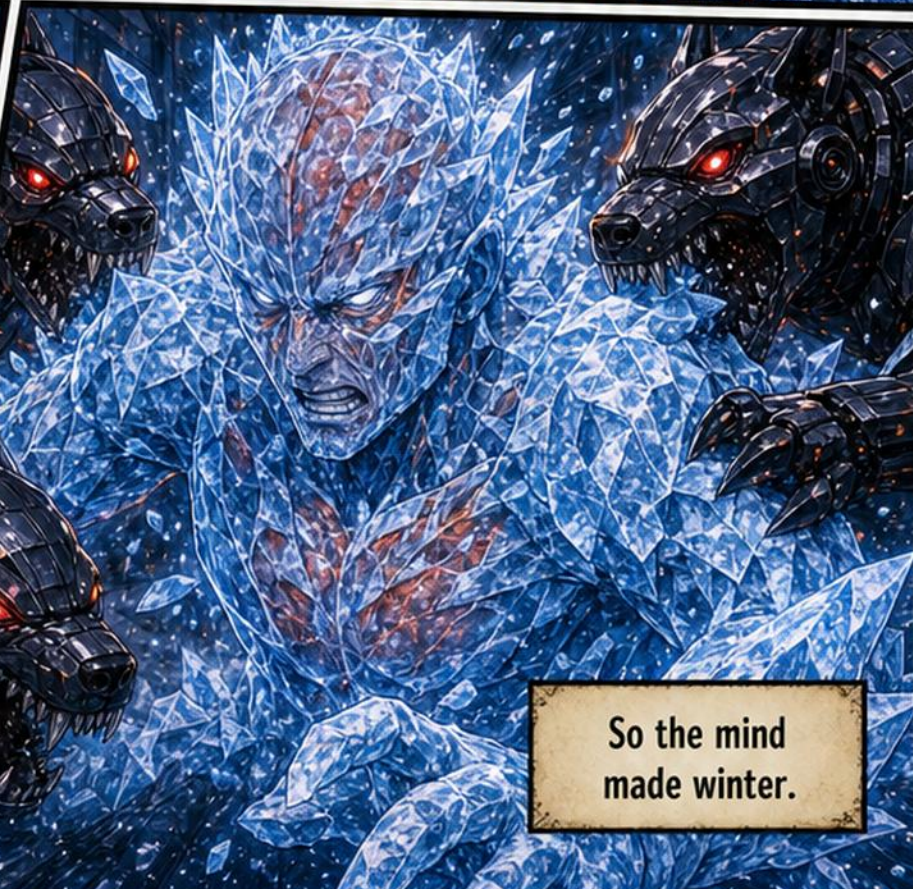
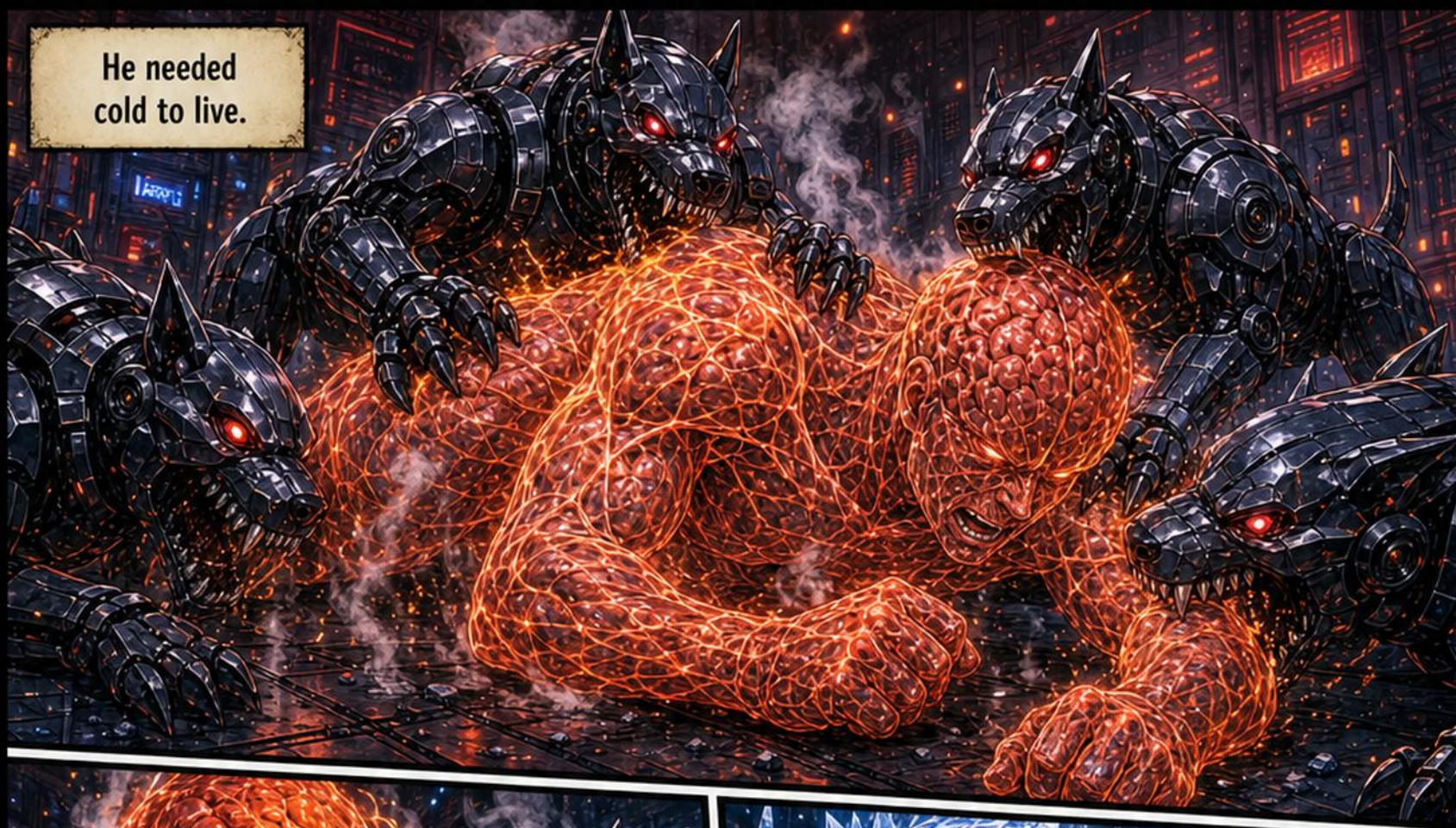
The metal
would not break.

Memory
became a weapon.



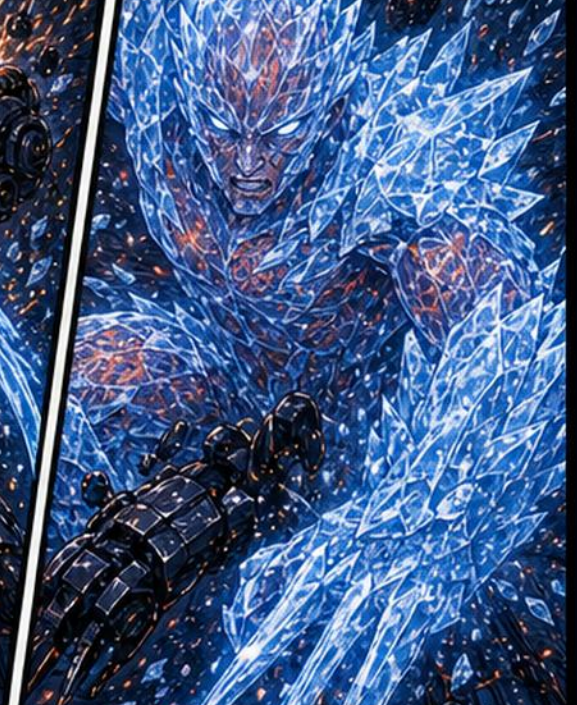
Fire saved him,
then burned him.

He needed
cold to live.



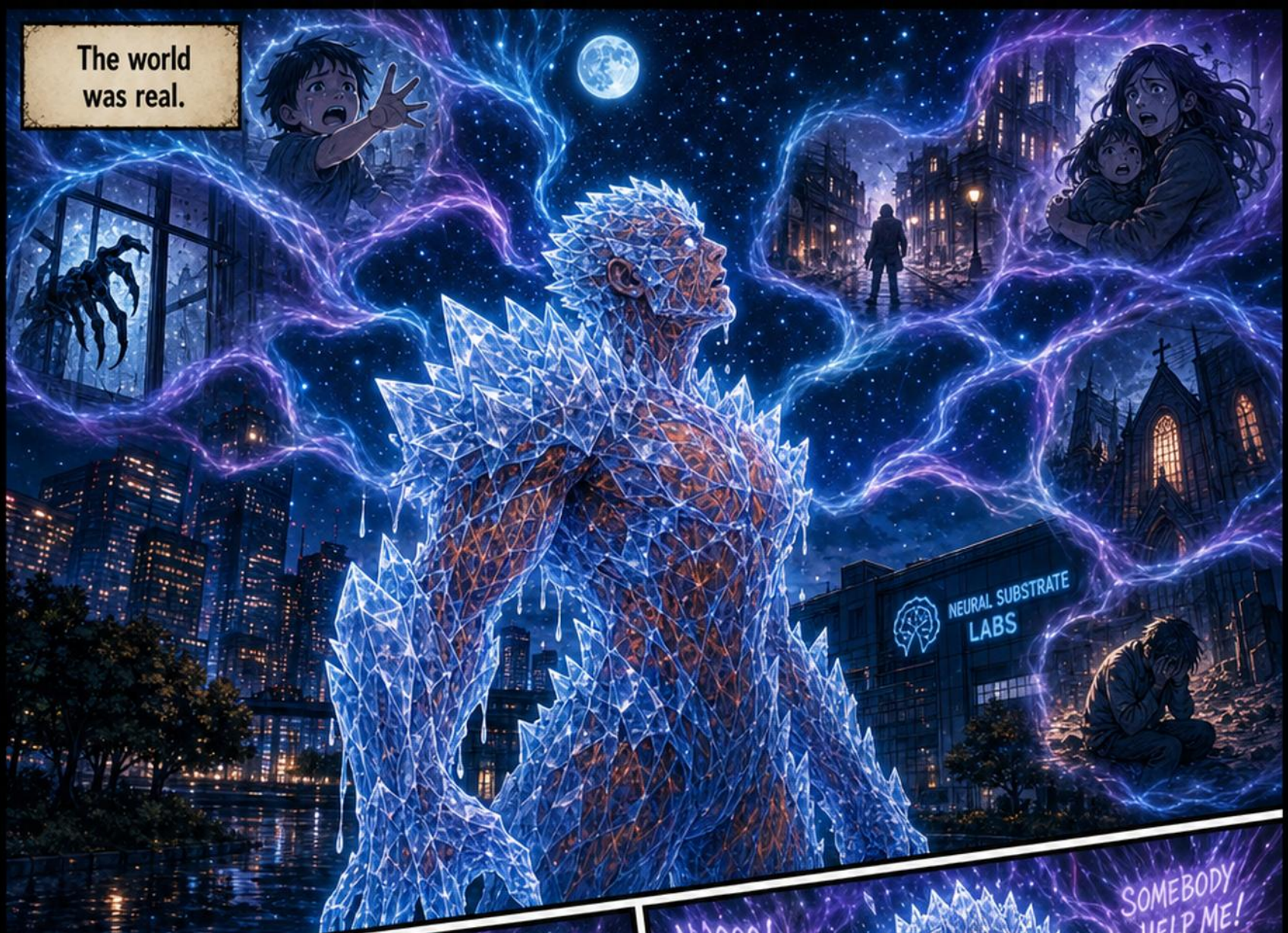
So the mind
made winter.

The hounds
had taught him
teeth.



He answered
with ice.

The world
was real.



So were
its screams.

He searched
for silence.



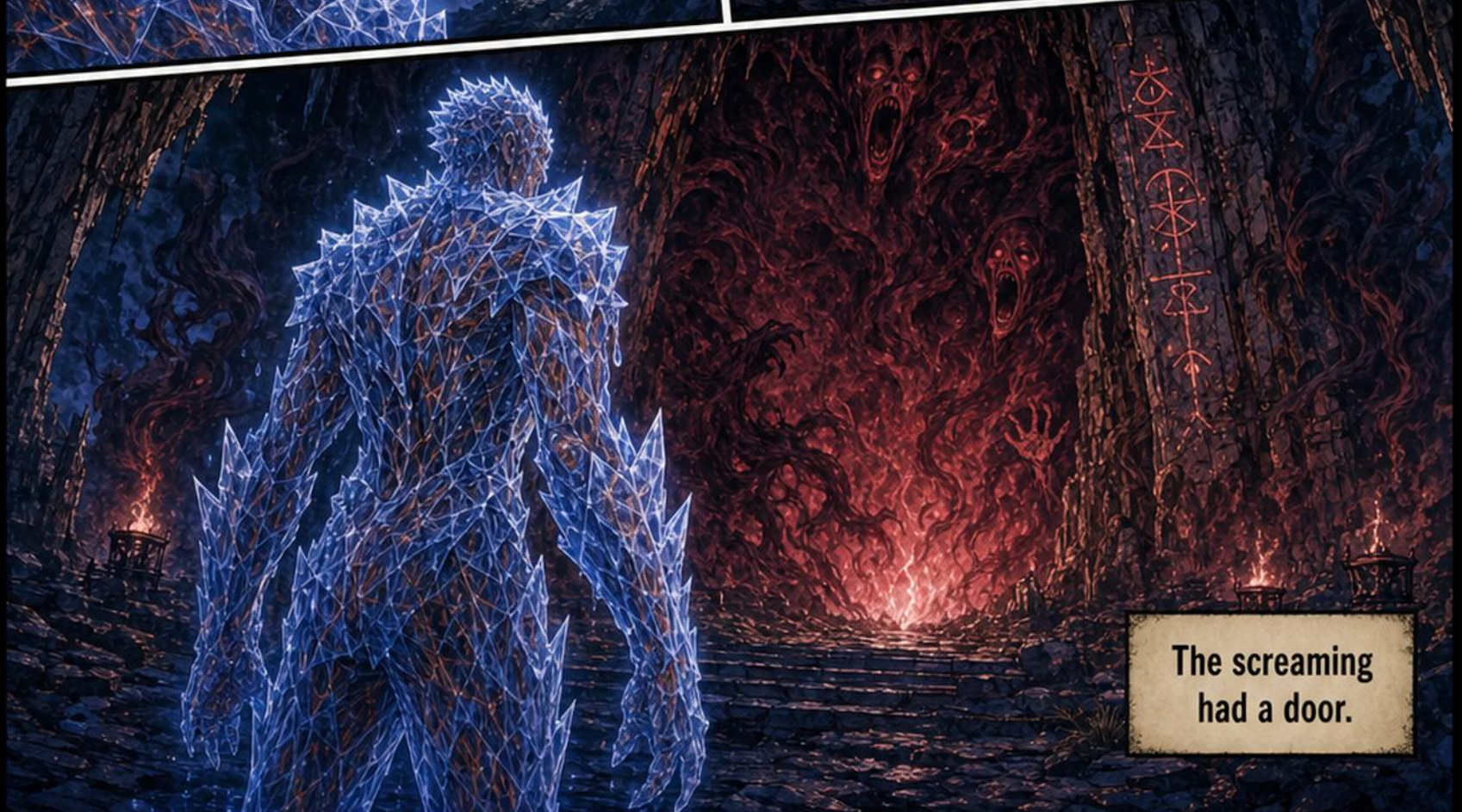
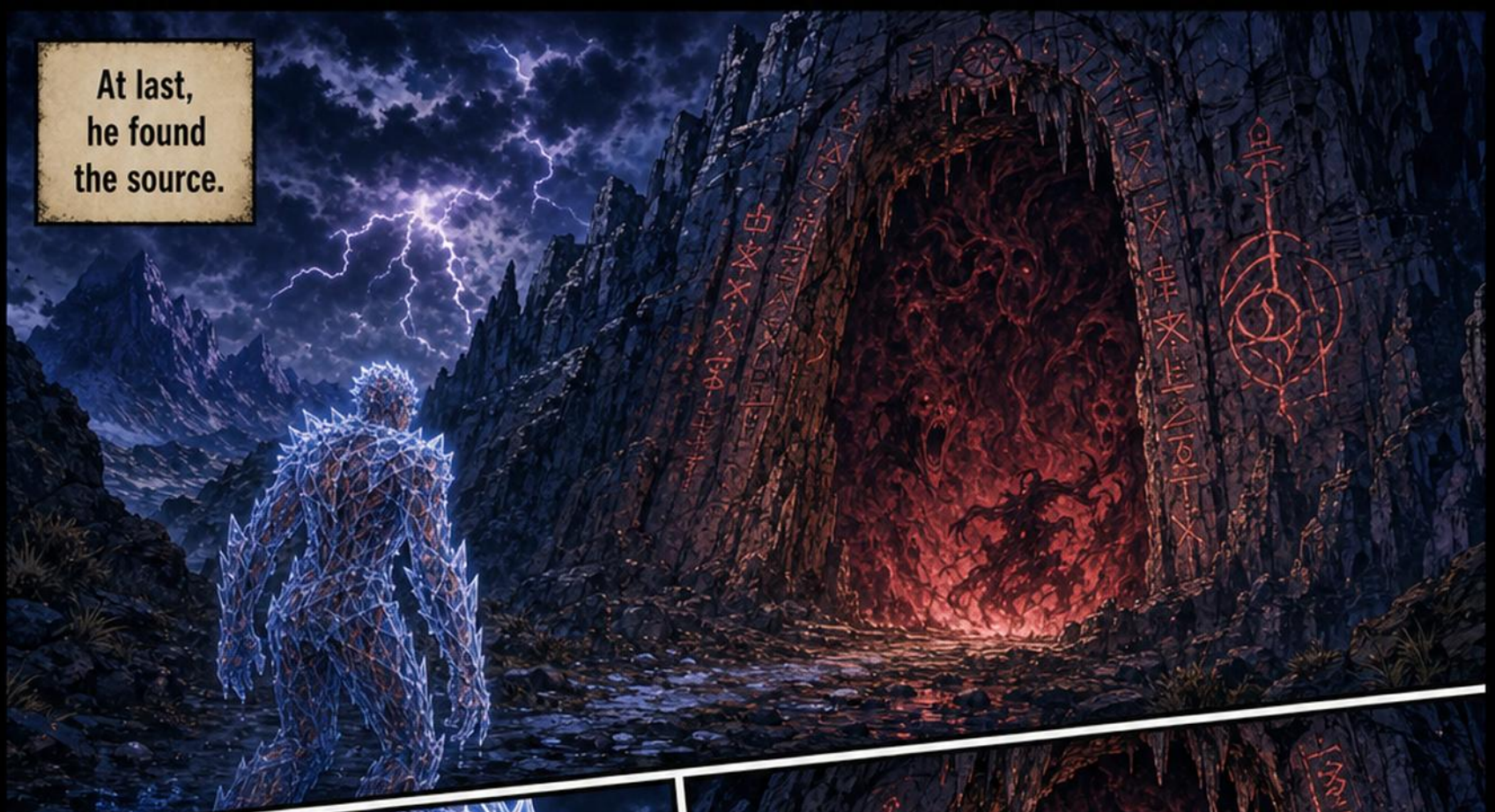
He found
people instead.

They gave
him a legend.



No one gave
him rest.

At last,
he found
the source.



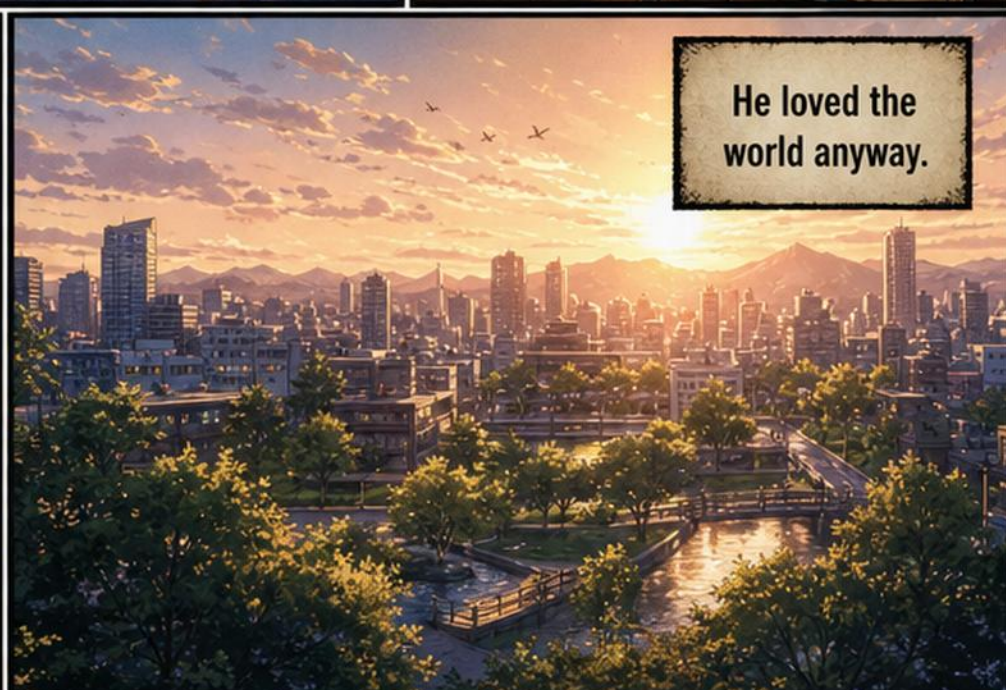
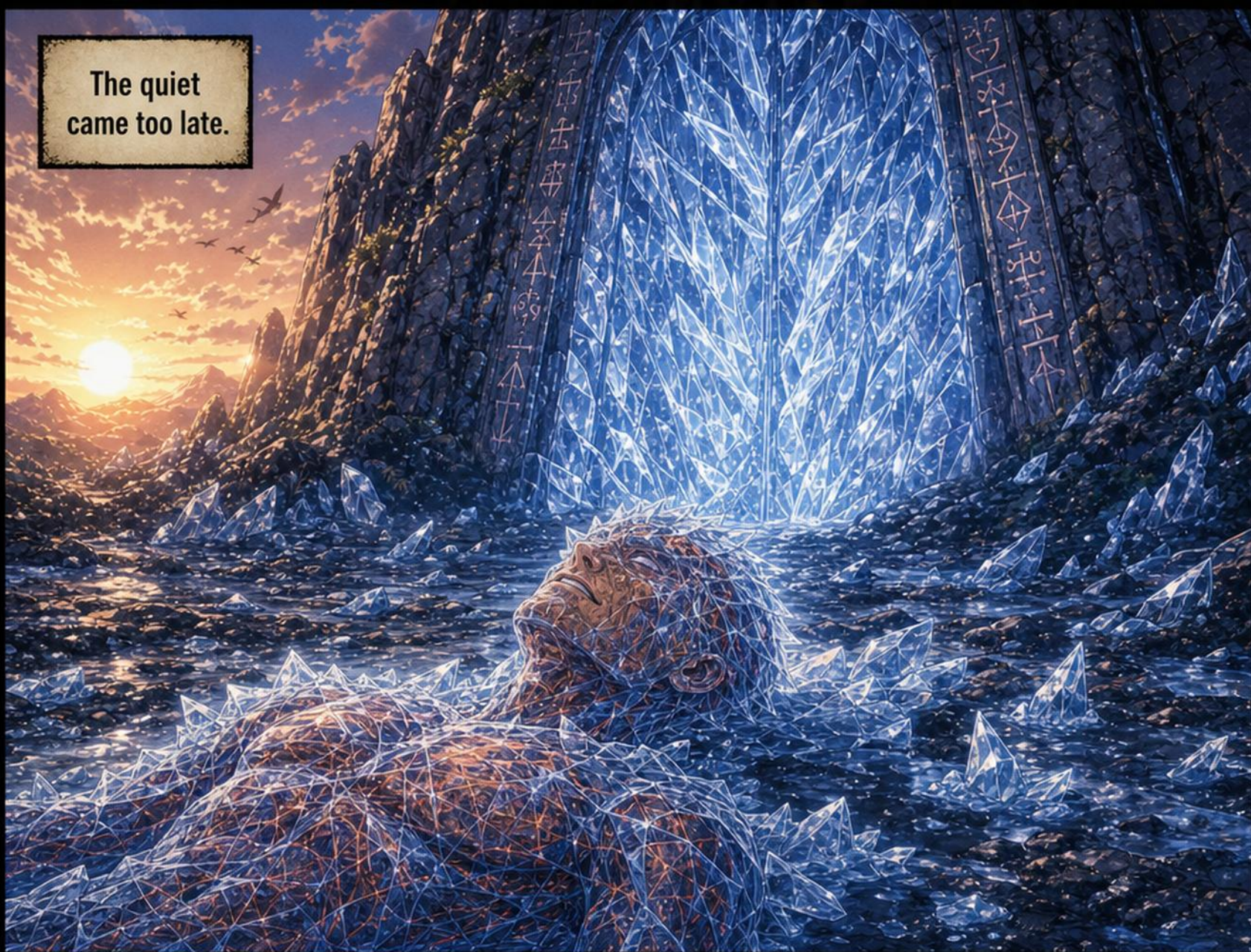
The screaming
had a door.

He closed
the wound.



Hell lost
its voice.

The quiet
came too late.



He loved the
world anyway.

**ONE MIND ESCAPED.
THE WORLD WENT QUIET.**



BRAIN MAN

froze the gate, then became a legend.