

JEREMY  
ROBINSON

MARIO  
SANTORO

# <PTICHA>





1991

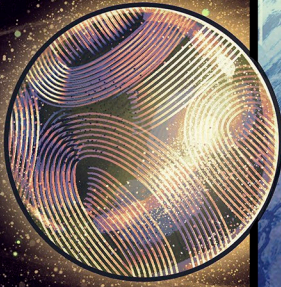


⟨I AM  
ALMOST THERE,  
SERGEI.⟩\*

\*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.



⟨TAKE IT SLOW,  
PIOTR. THERE IS  
NO RUSH.⟩



⟨JUST...ANOTHER...  
CENTIMETER...⟩



⟨GOT IT!⟩

⟨OKAY COMRADE.  
RETURNING TO  
SHUTTLE.⟩

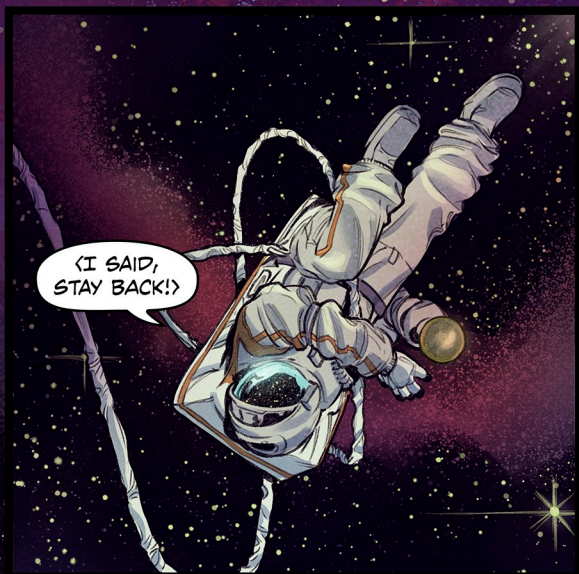
⟨UNDERSTOOD.  
BEGINNING--⟩

SHKSHHH

⟨SERGEI?  
WHAT WAS THAT?  
I DIDN'T--⟩

⟨GAH!⟩









{NOOOO!!}





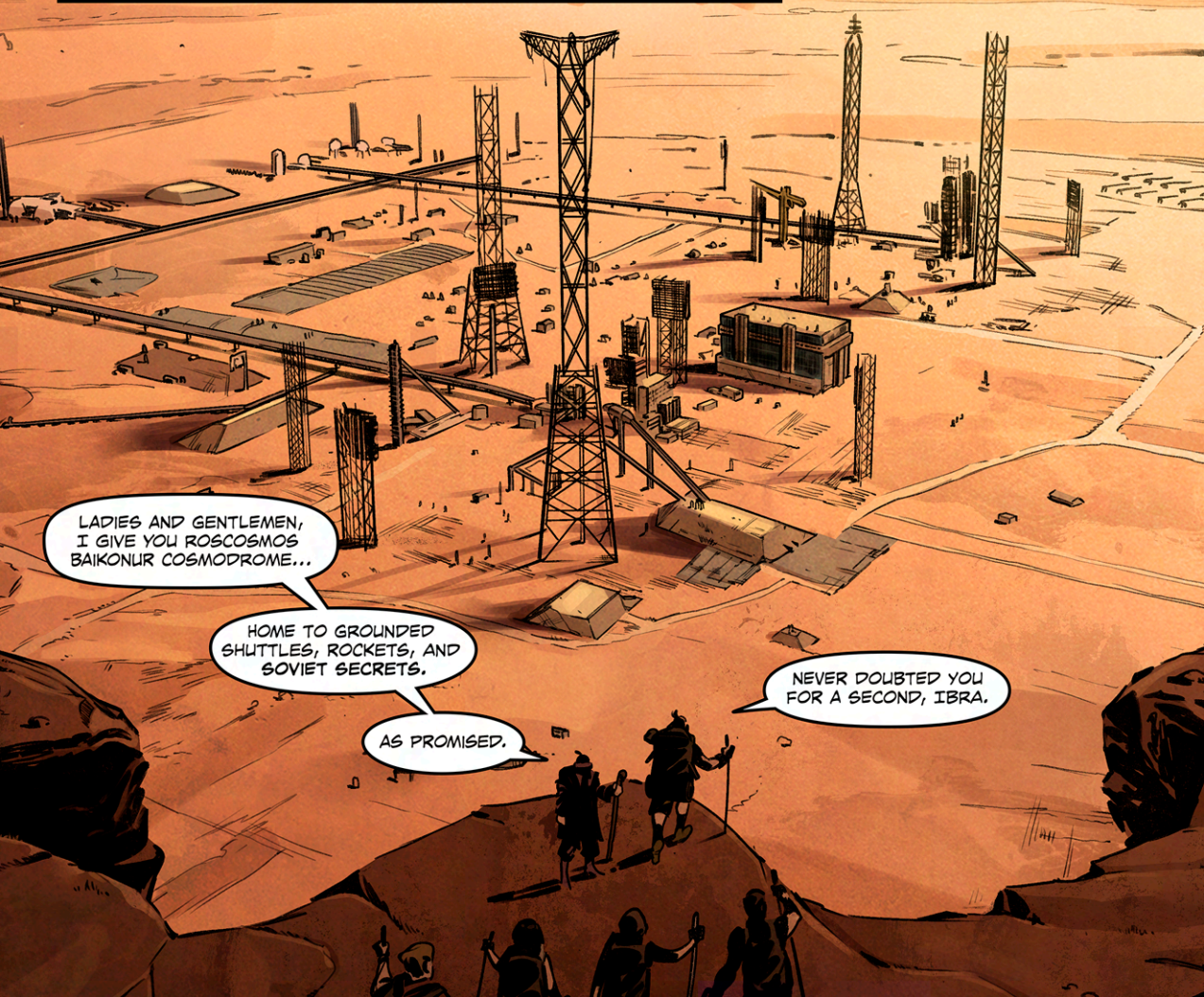




IT'S...JUST...  
UP...AHEAD.



HOLY SHIT...



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
I GIVE YOU ROSCOSMOS  
BAIKONUR COSMODROME...

HOME TO GROUNDED  
SHUTTLES, ROCKETS, AND  
SOVIET SECRETS.

AS PROMISED.

NEVER DOUBTED YOU  
FOR A SECOND, IBRA.





...AND THAT'S HOW MY BROTHER LOST HIS HAND.

COOL STORY, IBRA.  
I DEFINITELY WON'T  
HAVE TROUBLE  
SLEEPING NOW...

WELL, I THINK IT'S  
A NICE STORY.

AND NOW IT'S  
**FREEZING.**

THIS IS LIFE IN THE DESERT.  
VERY HOT. VERY COLD. IS LIKE  
MERCURY, NO? THE PLANET.

I *KNOW* WHAT  
MERCURY IS.

HEY, AMERICAN EDUCATION  
NOT SO HIGHLY RANKED NOW.  
I BLAME REALITY  
TV ADDICTION.

DID YOU FORGET  
THAT WE'RE **ALL**  
FROM M.I.T.?