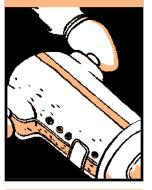


I LONG TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS AND SWAY



KISS AND RIDE ON THE CTA



I NEED TO SEE YOU TONIGHT



AND THOSE BRIGHT LIGHTS



OH I KNOW IT'S RIGHT



DEEP IN MY HEART



I KNOW IT'S RIGHT ...



I, MUSIC OFF, EXTERNAL SOUND ON.



I'M SORRY, SIR. WE'RE COMING IN FOR OUR FINAL DESCENT TOWARDS TITAN ...



I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO TURN OFF YOUR DEVICE.



YES, I'M AFRAID THE **GUIDANCE SYSTEMS** AT HOMESTEAD STATION ARE QUITE... OUTDATED.



THE PILOT IS CONCERNED THAT YOUR I MIGHT CAUSE SOME TECHNICAL PROBLEMS. I APOLOGIZE, MNGR.

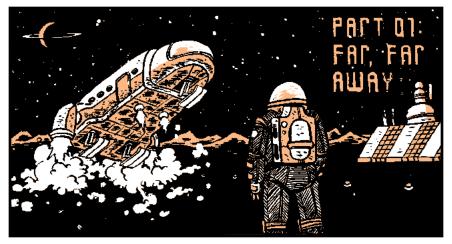


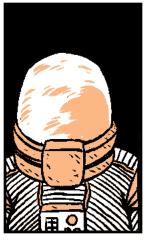
THAT'S QUITE ALRIGHT ... I WASN'T USING IT FOR ANYTHING IMPOR-TANT ANYWAY,



i, POWER DOWN, PLEASE.

































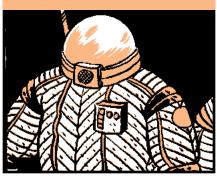


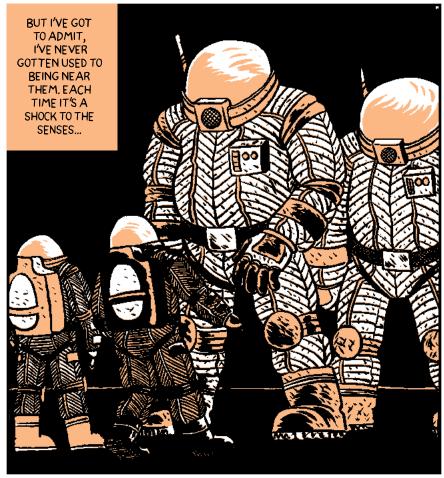


I'M NO STRANGER TO THIS WORK, I'VE INSPECTED DOZENS OF THESE OFF-WORLD FACILITIES OVER THE YEARS.



I KNOW ALL ABOUT THE TITANS.
GENETICALLY ALTERED TO WORK IN
HARSH, LOW GRAVITY CONDITIONS.







A TERRIBLE, SHORT-SIGHTED IDEA
WHEN YOU GET DOWN TO IT...
WONDERFULLY ADAPTED FOR LIFE ON
TITAN, EUROPA, EVEN THE ASTEROIDS...
GIANT MEN ON TINY WORLDS.



BUT IF THEY WERE TO EVEN
SET FOOT ON EARTH THESE TITANS
WOULD BE CRUSHED TO DEATH
BY THEIR OWN WEIGHT,



I WAS QUITE CURIOUS TO MEET YOU, MNGR. IT'S
BEEN MANY E-YEARS SINCE OUR LAST OFFICIAL
INSPECTION... IS THERE ANYTHING I SHOULD KNOW?

JUST A ROUTINE
VISIT, OF COURSE.
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT.



