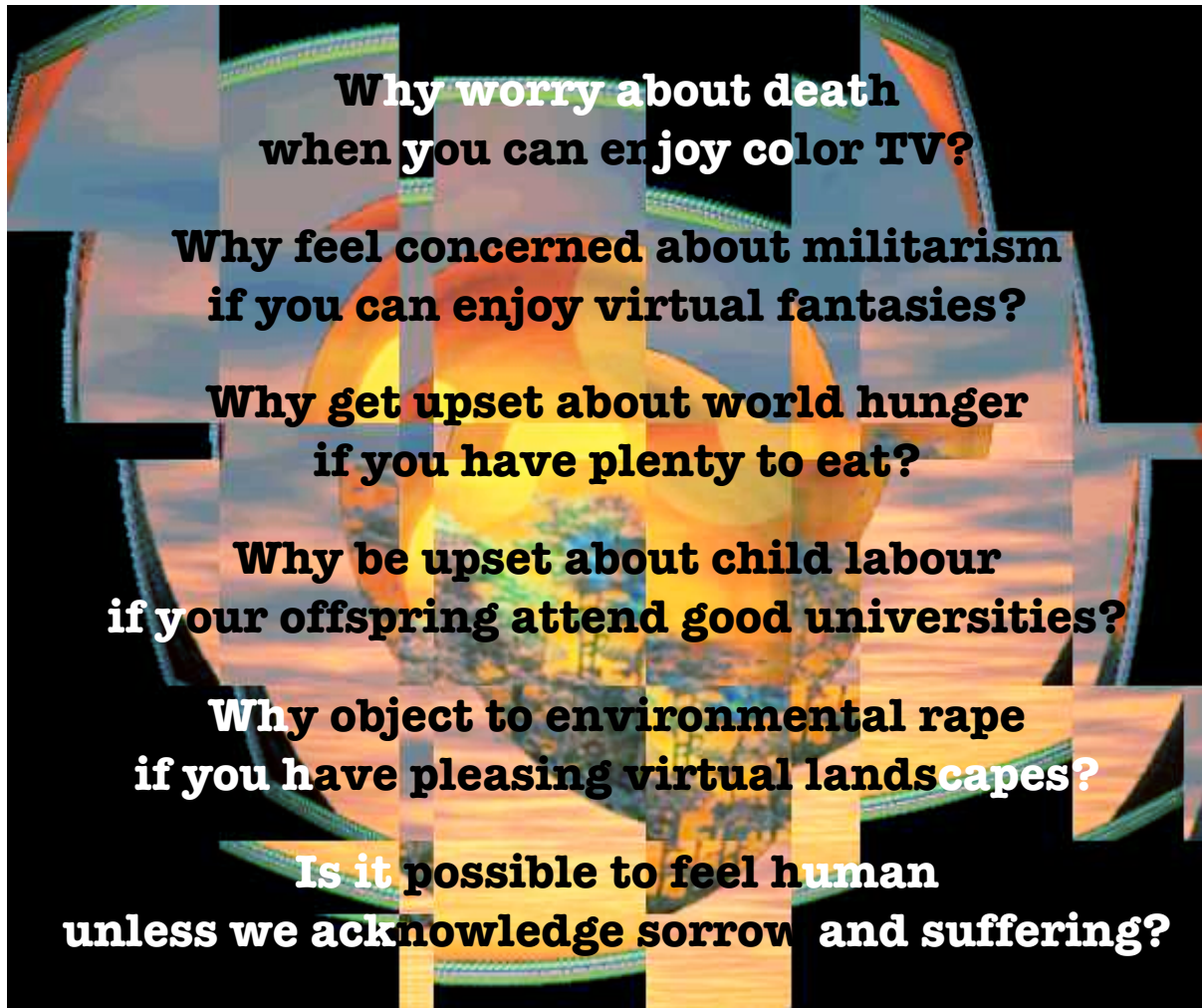


CONUNDRUM:

An Invitation to Escapism



Ying : (sighing) If we were autonomous bubbles, there'd be no need to worry about things outside our tiny spheres.

Dmiritri : We're not. In ways only God understands, we're connected to the entire creation.

Frida : And as the world's population soars and technology advances, those connections are getting harder and harder to ignore.

Satoru : (raising his eyebrows) Huh? I have no idea what you are saying. Isn't deep shit better unsaid?

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1997 in Shizuoka / Fin.: 2024 Shizuoka

