





WHEELHOUSE TO ALL CREW. RED ALERT. RED ALERT. SHIP IS IN EMERGENCY CONDITION, PREPARE TO BE BOARDED IMMINENTLY, I REPEAT IMMINENT BOARDING. ALL ACCESSES LOCKED.





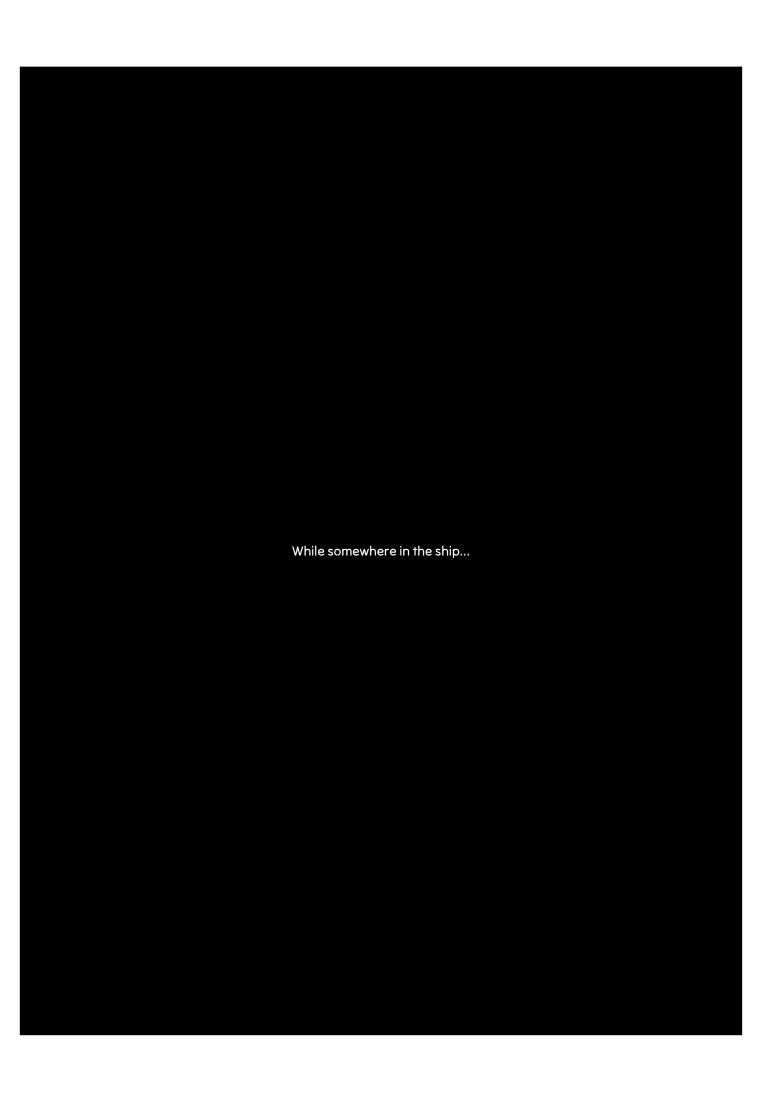














Oh, I thought it was time for my cigarette break....

The clock is ticking. The Tohaa are about to board our ship. We know they're cooking up something related to the Sphere, and they're hot on your trail. Once again, why are they chasing you?



You know, my stories tend to... captivate the audience. They have a way of touching people where it counts.











What's your next move? We know you're planning something very big.



A move? No, a light. On truths you'd rather keep in the dark, I suppose.











The data for the new anthology has been sent to the Tohaa, and you're the only one who can decrypt it, right?

What kind of truth would cause them to attack us?
And why would you give them that?





