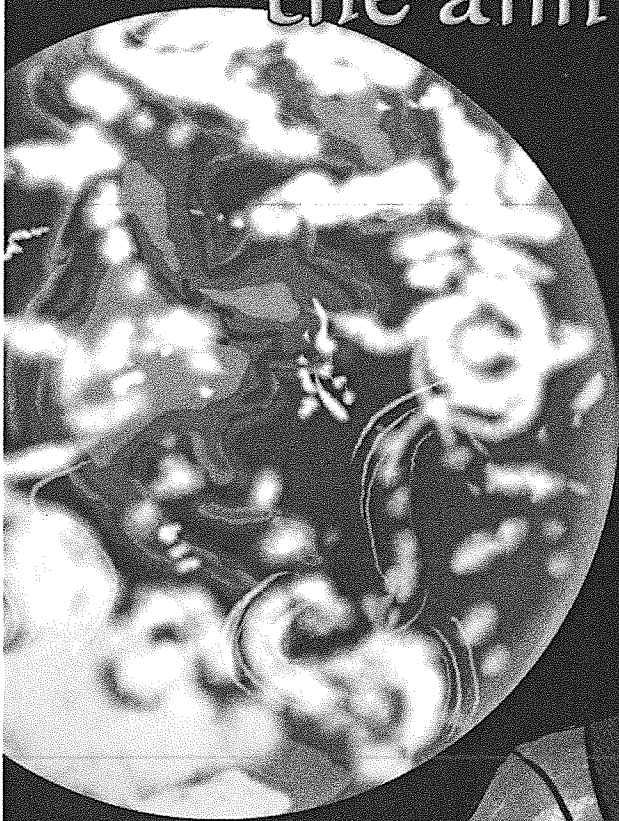
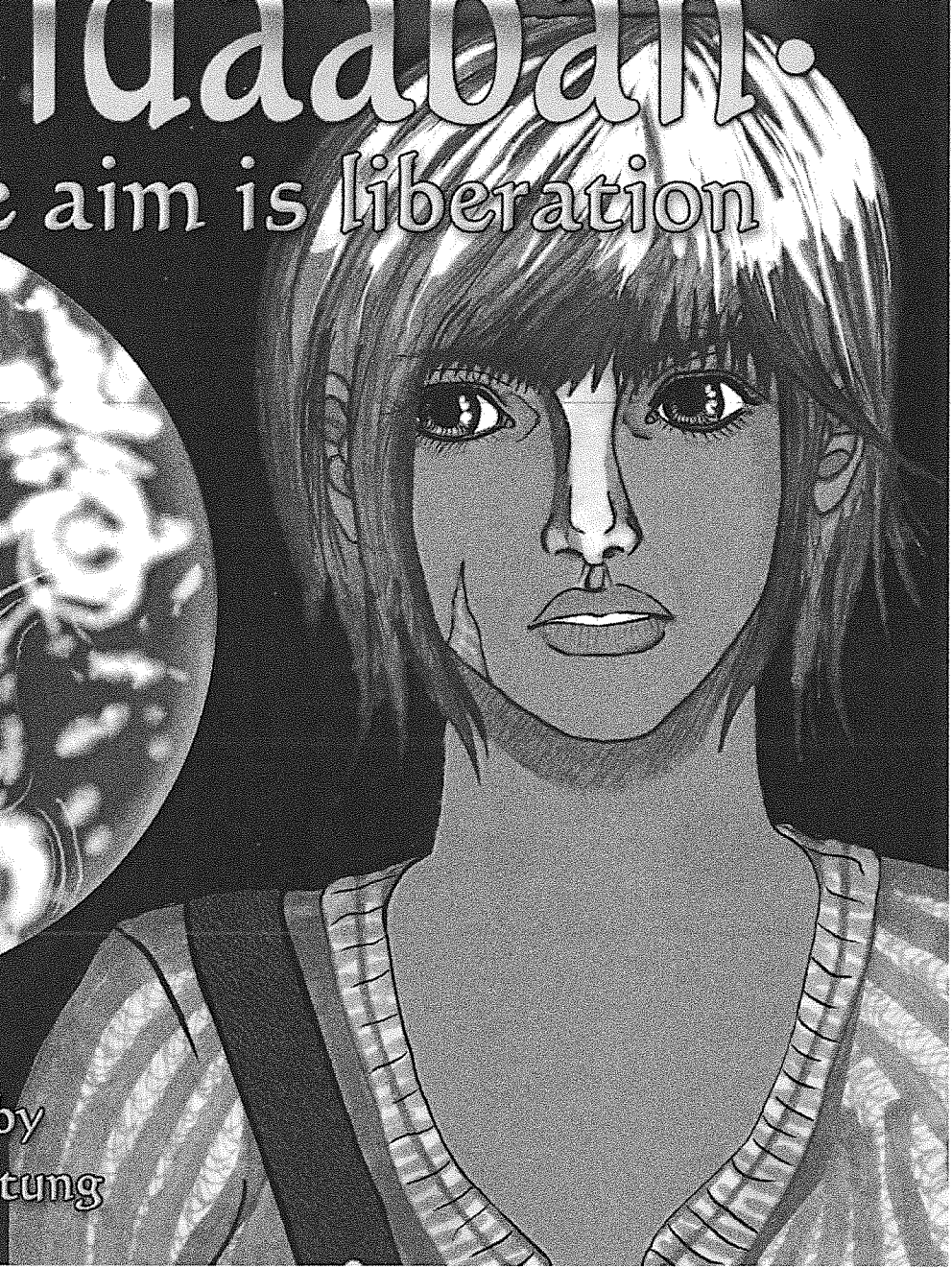


# Biidaaban.

the aim is liberation



Story & Art by  
Estrella R. Whetung



# **Biidaaban: The Aim is Liberation**

by

Estrella Racoma Whetung

A Community Governance Project Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the  
Requirements for the degree of

**MASTER OF ARTS IN INDIGENOUS GOVERNANCE**

in the Faculty of Human and Social Development

University of Victoria

2010

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## INTRODUCTION

“Our children don’t need heroes that uphold the law, they need heroes who uphold their responsibilities” – Karen Whetung

“Biidaaban: The Aim is Liberation” is a graphic novel that details a futuristic alternate universe, though one much like our own in terms of colonial processes, in which indigenous peoples are fighting for liberation. When I first started this project, one thought that came to mind was, “How do we create *new* stories in our communities?” If we are aiming to reach certain goals within our communities as indigenous peoples, then we must first envision what we are looking to achieve. Storytelling in conjunction with visual imagery is by no means a new concept for indigenous peoples, so I put forth this graphic novel as an extension of a much older method rather than a drastic departure from Nishinaabeg ways. The process of creating this work has aided in bringing together family and community members to discuss a crucial matter—what we want for the next seven generations and what we are currently doing to make sure that future happens.

While I was partaking in coursework for the Indigenous Governance Program, I had begun to explore different mediums for discussing colonialism with indigenous youth. What became clear was that there was a noticeable void of works directed at indigenous youth that explicitly spoke about colonialism and the impacts of colonization on our peoples. Further, I chose to use the graphic novel format specifically because of its wide appeal across many cultures and age groups. Although, I recognize that there are artists worldwide, particularly in Asia and Latin America, who are creating works that address processes such as imperialism in the comic book and graphic novel format. Nonetheless, I felt that this would be a unique opportunity to create an indigenous story that explicitly discusses colonization and liberation in a graphic novel format. Indigenous youth experience

colonialism everyday, but it is important that we give them the opportunity to identify it as well as expose them to methods of decolonization from an early age. Using my experience working with visual art and creative writing, I set forth upon creating the bare bones of a story that would address these issues in the wider indigenous community as well as stir discussion within my own family.

In the Summer of 2009, I began working with the idea of an inter-generational story that was set in the future and incorporated science fiction as well as fantasy elements. Further, I wanted the genesis of the story to begin with a grandmother storyteller having a conversation with her granddaughter. I started the process of creating a handful of characters to represent indigenous peoples (from Nishinaabe and other indigenous territories) as well as settlers (aliens from Jupiter's moon, Europa). Moreover, I knew that I wanted the ending of the story to be liberation for my indigenous characters, but I had not worked out what the process would be to achieve such a goal. I then worked on several pieces of preliminary concept art to represent the main characters. In the Fall of 2009, I set about creating a number of research questions and wanted the answers to these questions to help build the story. Initially, I wanted to know what attributes were deemed important in a person and what values should be passed on to future generations. Additionally, I was interested in what the future might look like for indigenous peoples as well as what justice means and how is it achieved. Lastly, I wanted to see what strategies people would employ to achieve liberation.

I spent several months interviewing family, friends, and community members in Nishinaabe, Haudenosaunee, Tongva, Lekwungen, WSANEC, and Tagalog territories. For those that I could not meet with in person, an electronic version of the interview questions was circulated. After all the interviews were collected, I began looking for themes that were occurring and then organized the answers within these themes and sub-themes. I wanted these themes to become the backbone of the

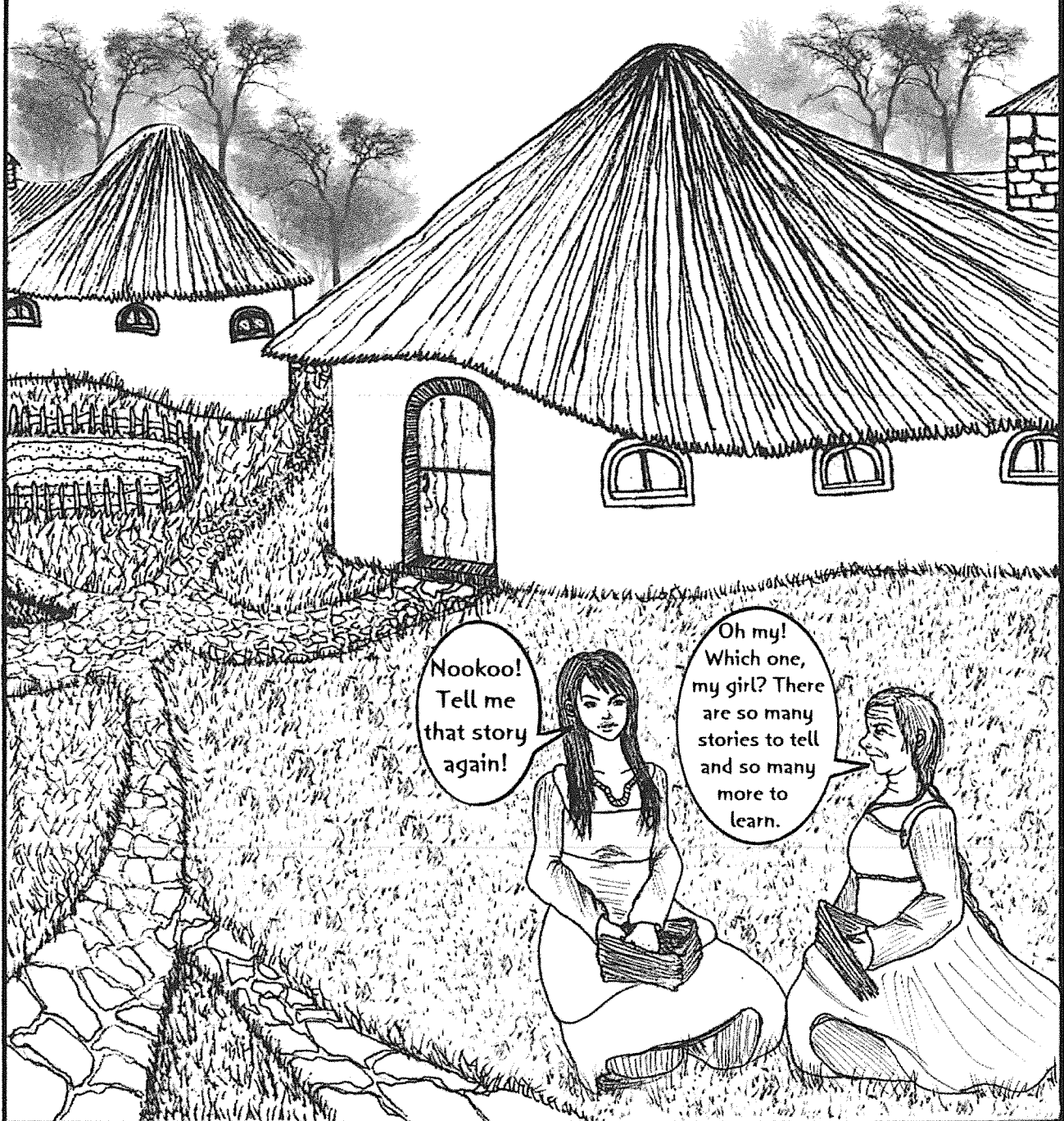
story as well as the plot line. Once this was completed, I began to flesh out the characters in terms of their personal stories, motivations, and eventual pathways. After the basic framework of the story came together, I was tasked with writing a script that detailed the dialogue and action within the story. Throughout this entire process, I drew from the wonderful ideas and conversations that sprung from the research interviews I had with family, friends, and community members. In the Spring of 2010, I worked on refining character designs, set designs, basic concept imagery, and then began basic storyboarding. Eventually, I began drawing individual panels by hand and then editing them together with text as well as other graphics on my computer. The outcome of this tedious process is a graphic novel that has been born from the love, generosity, and strength of those I hold dear.

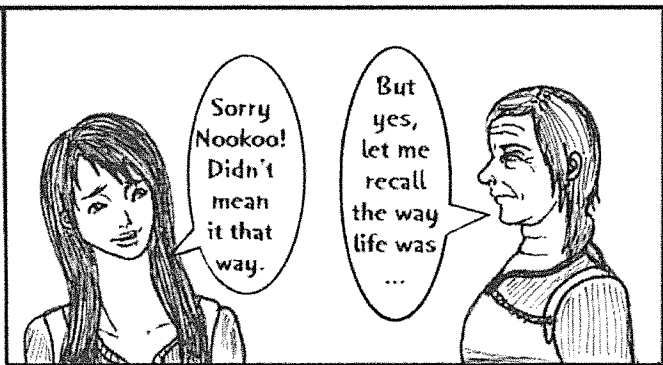
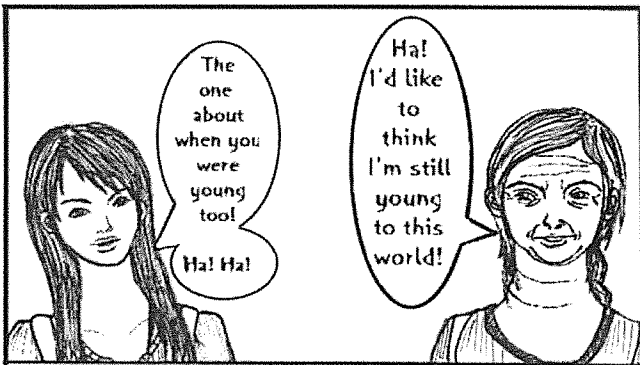
The intention of this project was to collaborate with family members, friends, and community members to create a graphic novel that illustrates colonization, the affects of colonialism, and the paths one may take toward a better future for the next seven generations. Each person, both indigenous and settler, who participated in this project spoke with candor in sharing their thoughts with me. Therefore, I was able to create a story that has a heart by working with the various ideas that flowed from these conversations. Ultimately, disseminating provocative and sometimes explosive knowledge (in this case, illustrating the raw brutality of colonialism and a young woman's pathway to liberation) is a tradition that has occurred in a continuous line of resistance for many indigenous peoples. As noted in the opening quote to my introduction, a new or perhaps more accurately an old kind of hero needs to be born into the minds and hearts of our young people. Seven generations ahead!

# PROLOGUE (2021): BEFORE THEY CAME

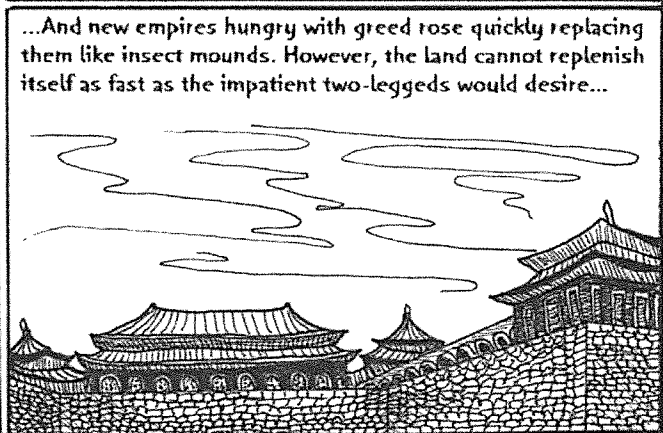
Pamidasgwodayong: Lake of the Burning Plains

Imagine a world much like our own, but the superpowers of the world have shifted to Asia - with China at its centre.

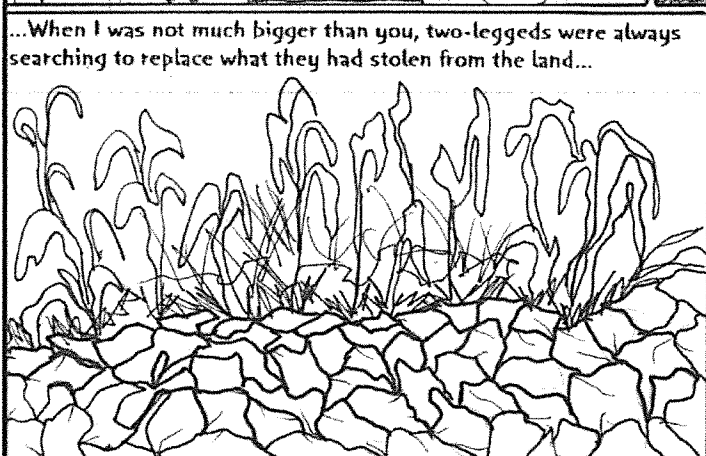




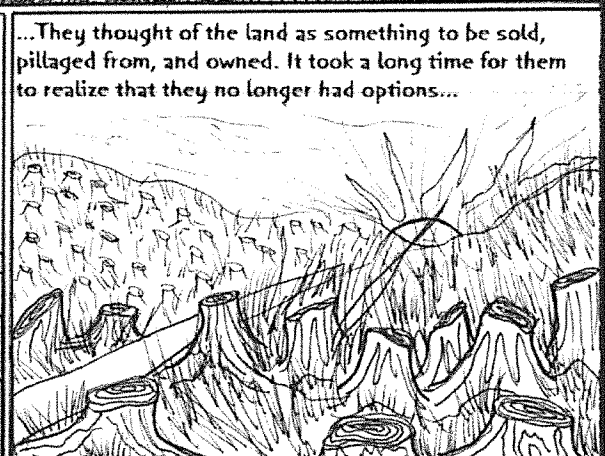
It was a long time ago and our land was sick and poisoned--without a true love for the land, it is hard to have a healthy relationship with it. Imperial empires collapsed...



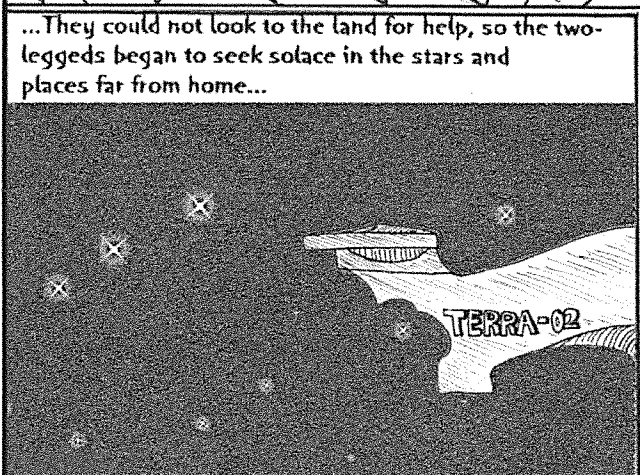
...And new empires hungry with greed rose quickly replacing them like insect mounds. However, the land cannot replenish itself as fast as the impatient two-leggeds would desire...



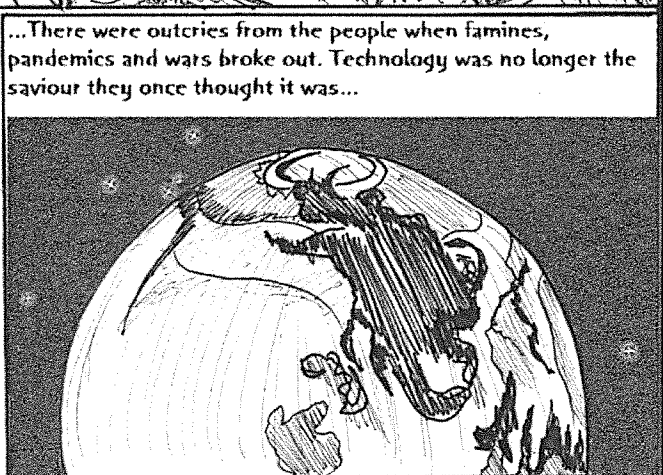
...When I was not much bigger than you, two-leggeds were always searching to replace what they had stolen from the land...



...They thought of the land as something to be sold, pillaged from, and owned. It took a long time for them to realize that they no longer had options...

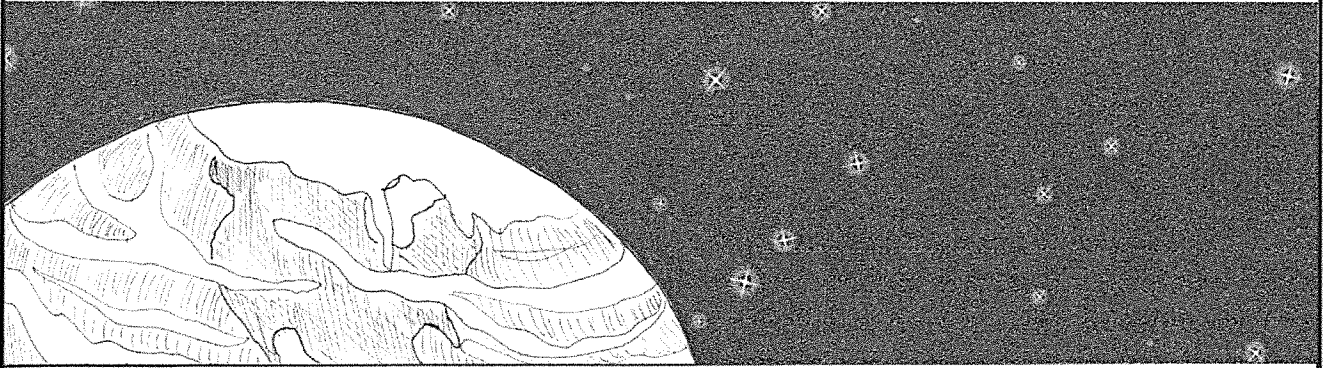


...They could not look to the land for help, so the two-leggeds began to seek solace in the stars and places far from home...



...There were outcries from the people when famines, pandemics and wars broke out. Technology was no longer the saviour they once thought it was...

...There were no answers from the governments, other than that colonizing Mars and making use of the space station were the best alternatives. Mizzukummikwe would not take further abuse to help build TERRA-02 and on Mars. As temperatures rose to a fever pitch, we saw the end of the dream of 'renewable energy' and the onset of Global Warming...



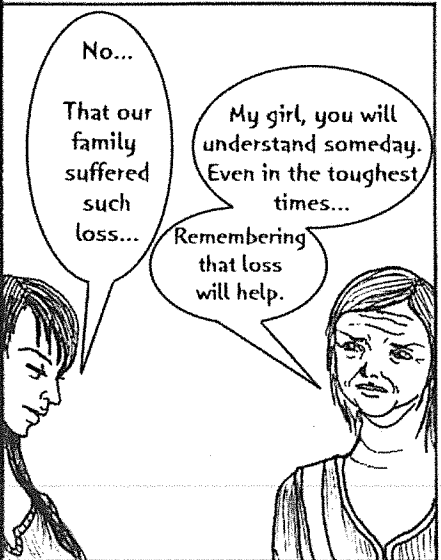
It's hard to imagine what it would be like living then.

There were many horrible things that happened, but it's important to always use our ingenuity.



It's just not fair !!

What? That you didn't see the Technological Age? Ask your brother Dwaam-- he would know.



No... That our family suffered such loss...

My girl, you will understand someday. Even in the toughest times...

Remembering that loss will help.



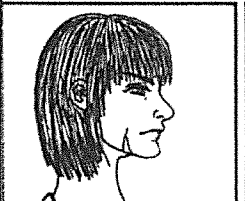
Ah. You're right.

What's the promise that you keep, my girl?



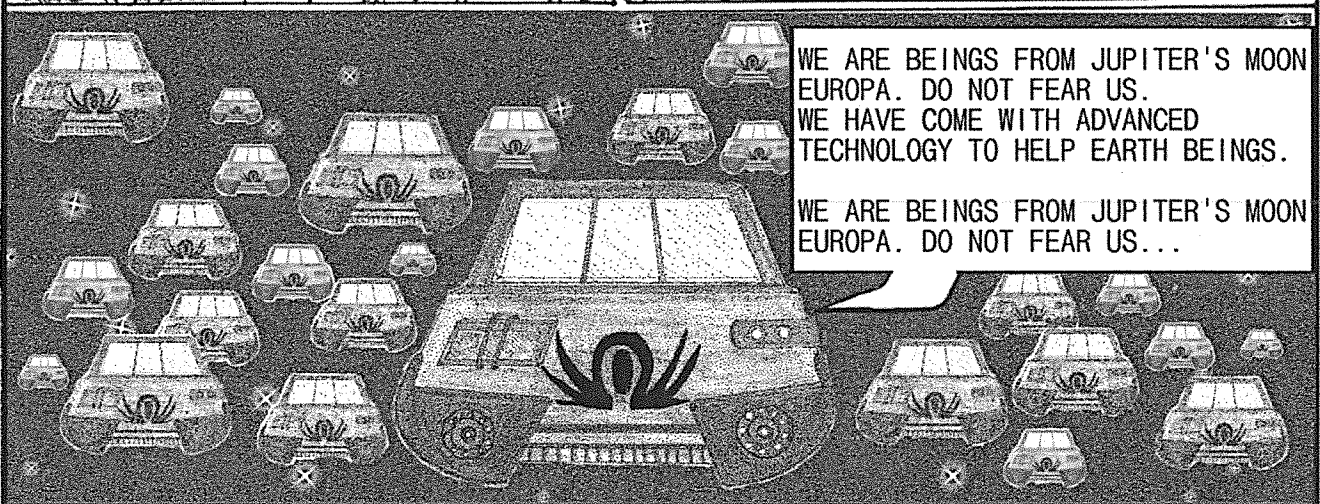
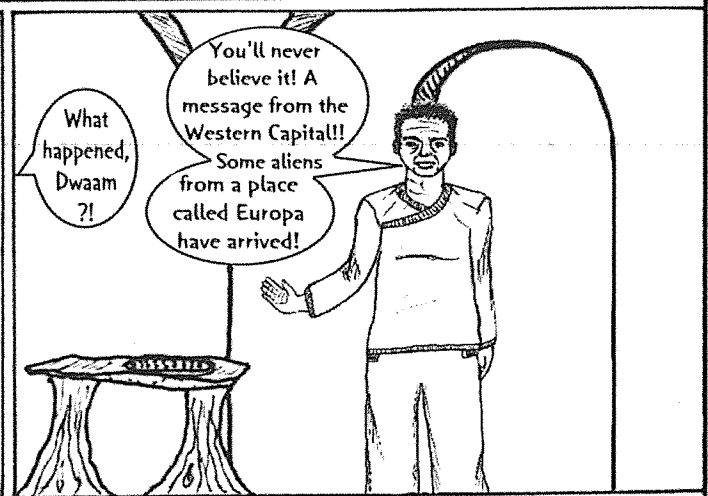
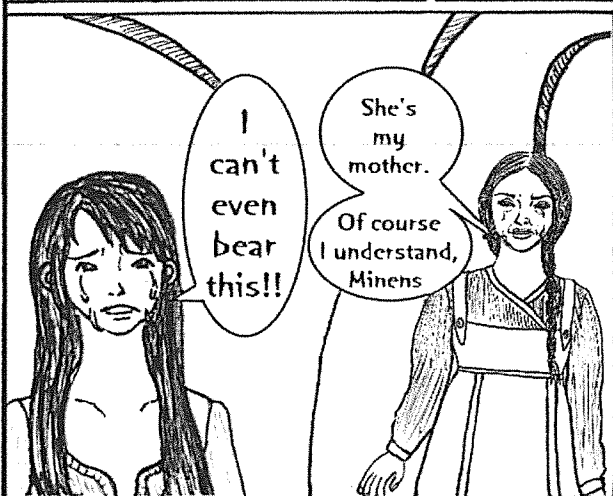
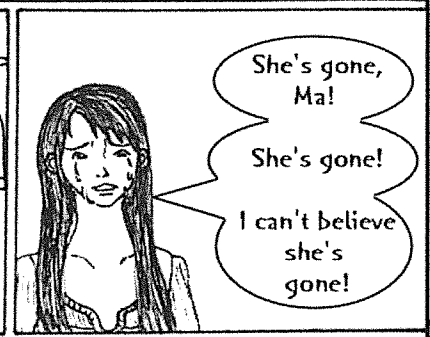
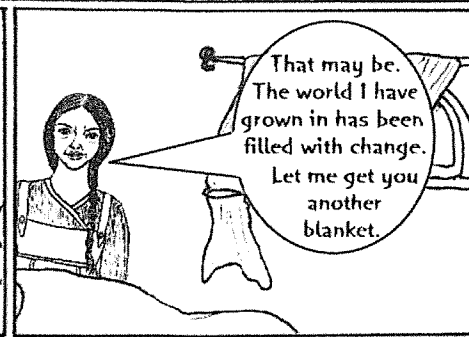
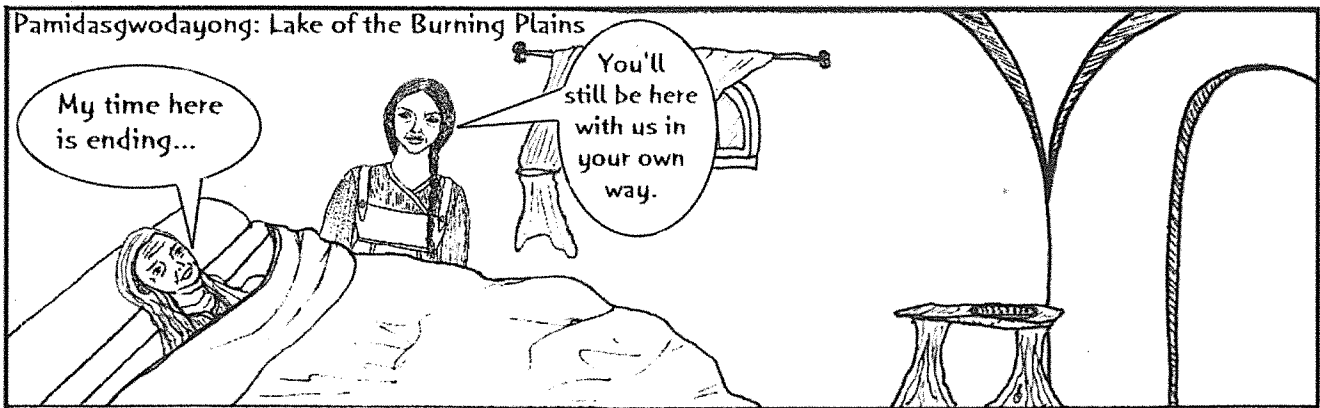
To remember the stories and pass them on ...

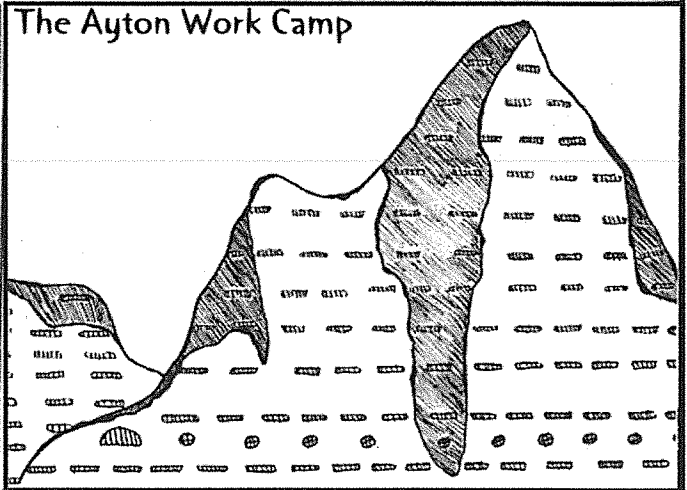
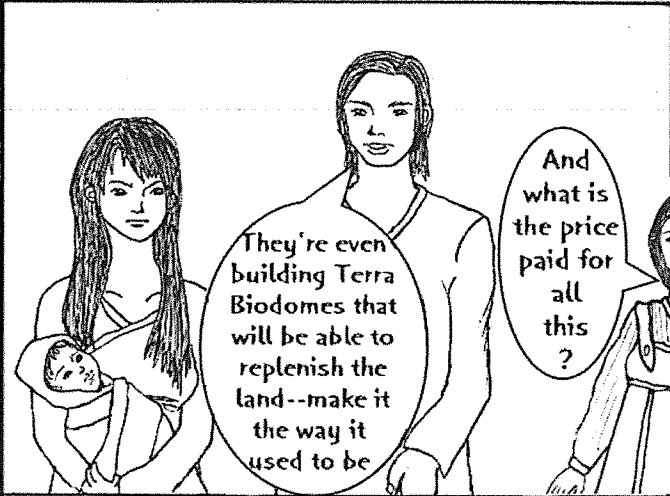
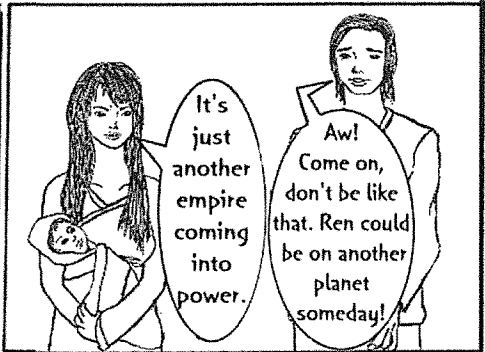
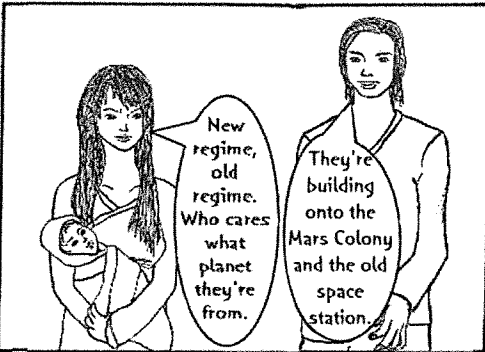
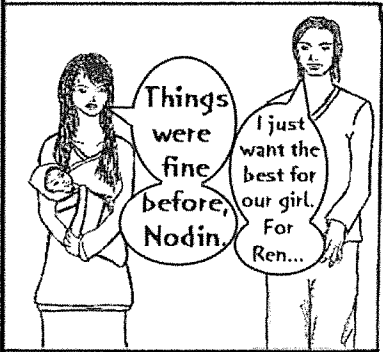
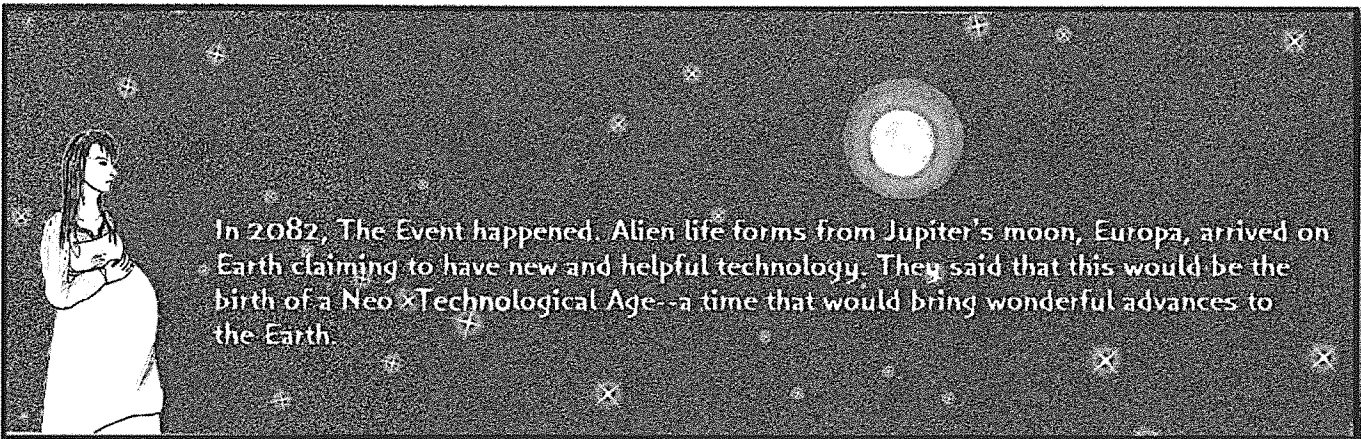
Ha! Ha! Now, you tell me how the story goes ...



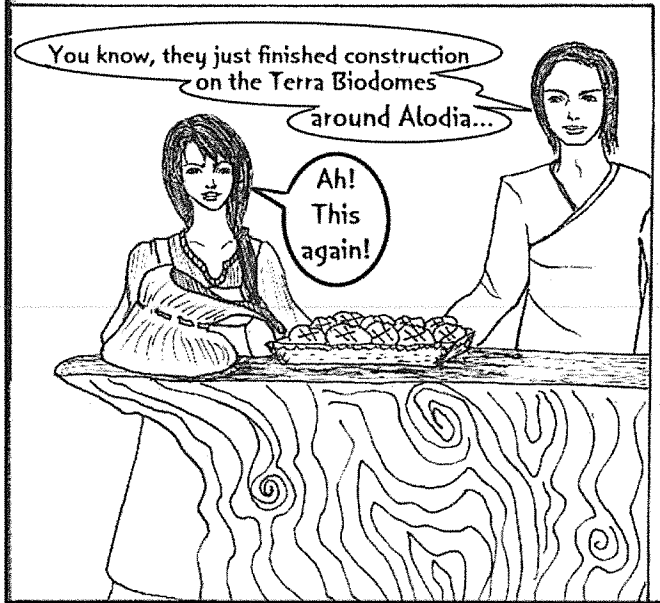
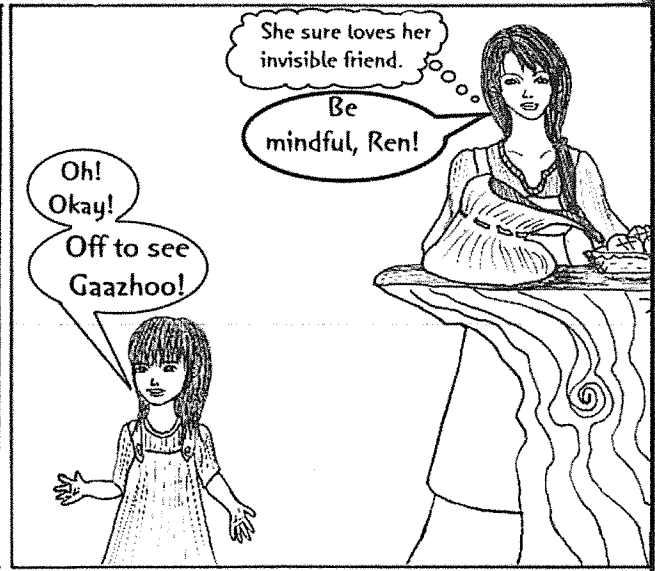
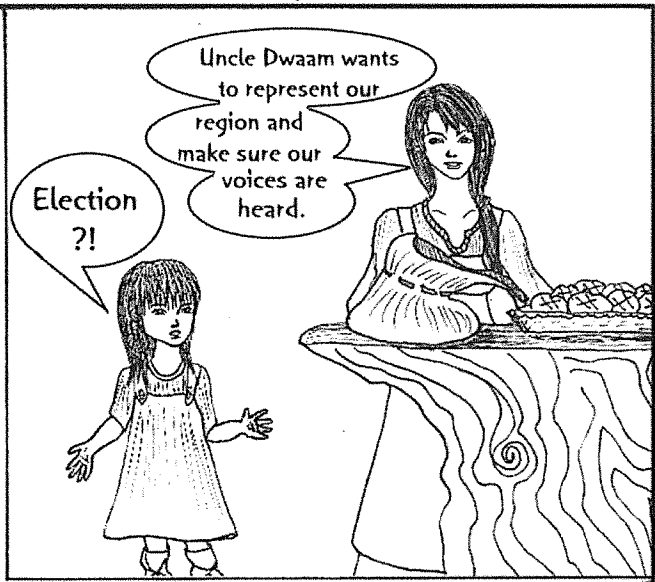
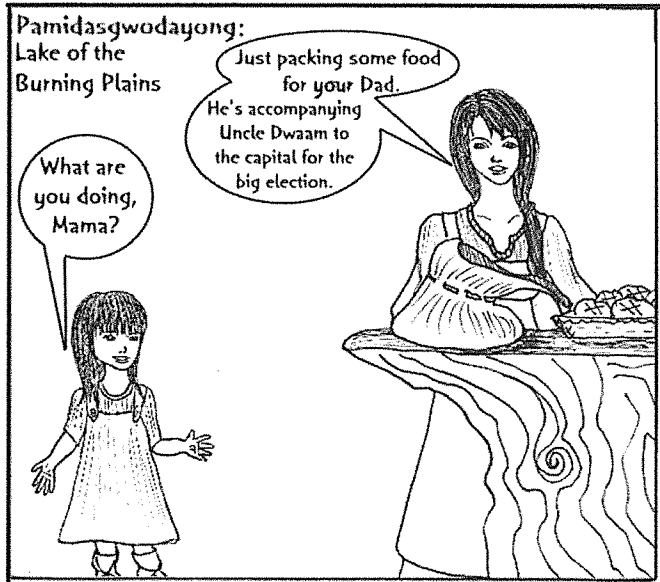
In the year 2082, Ningitchiookoo, my mother's grandmother passed on. But, not without telling my mother Minens to remember the stories and to do right by the next Seven Generations. I was born one year later in a time that can only be described as chaotic.

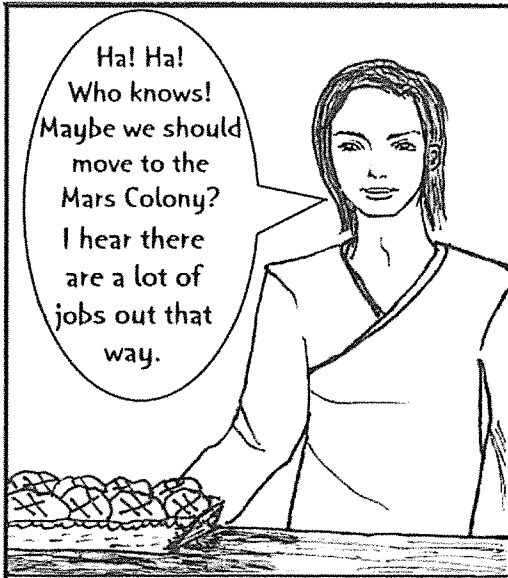
# CHAPTER 1 (2082 - 2083): THE EVENT



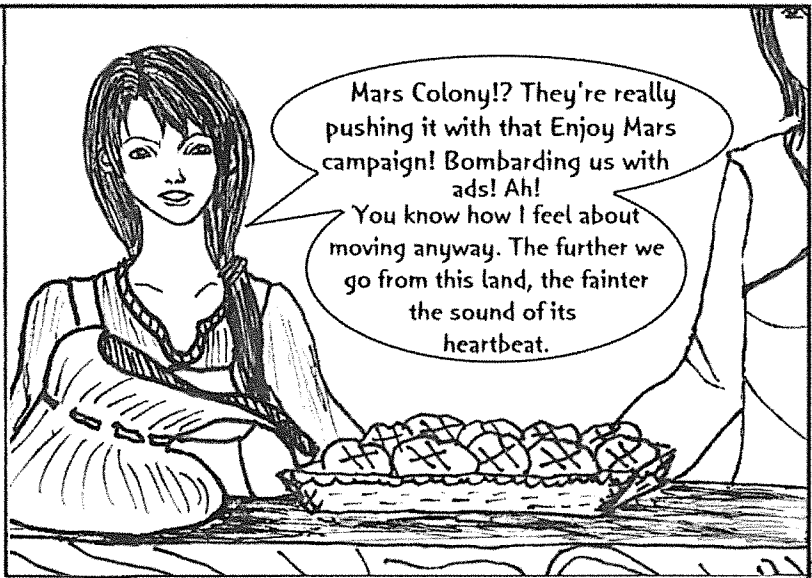


# CHAPTER 2 (2088 - 2090): THE MARS COLONY





Ha! Ha!  
Who knows!  
Maybe we should  
move to the  
Mars Colony?  
I hear there  
are a lot of  
jobs out that  
way.



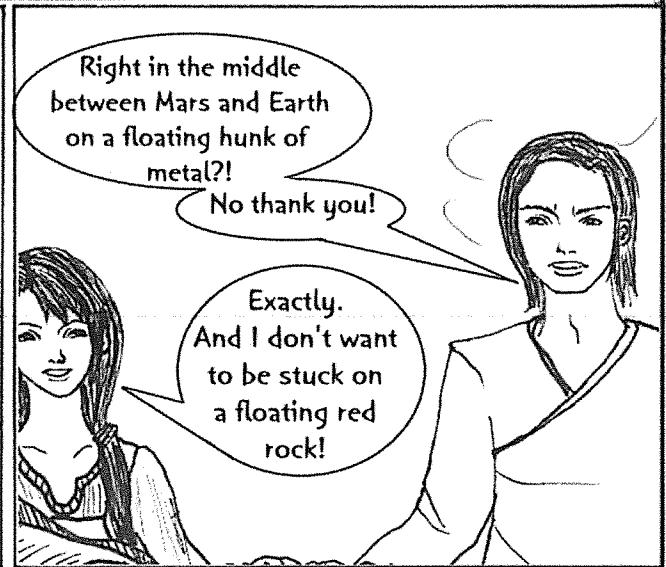
Mars Colony!? They're really  
pushing it with that Enjoy Mars  
campaign! Bombarding us with  
ads! Ah!  
You know how I feel about  
moving anyway. The further we  
go from this land, the fainter  
the sound of its  
heartbeat.



You and your superstitions!  
A job is a job, right?

Maybe so.

If that's how  
it is, then why  
don't we move to  
TERRA-02 while  
we're at it!!



Right in the middle  
between Mars and Earth  
on a floating hunk of  
metal?!

No thank you!

Exactly.  
And I don't want  
to be stuck on  
a floating red  
rock!

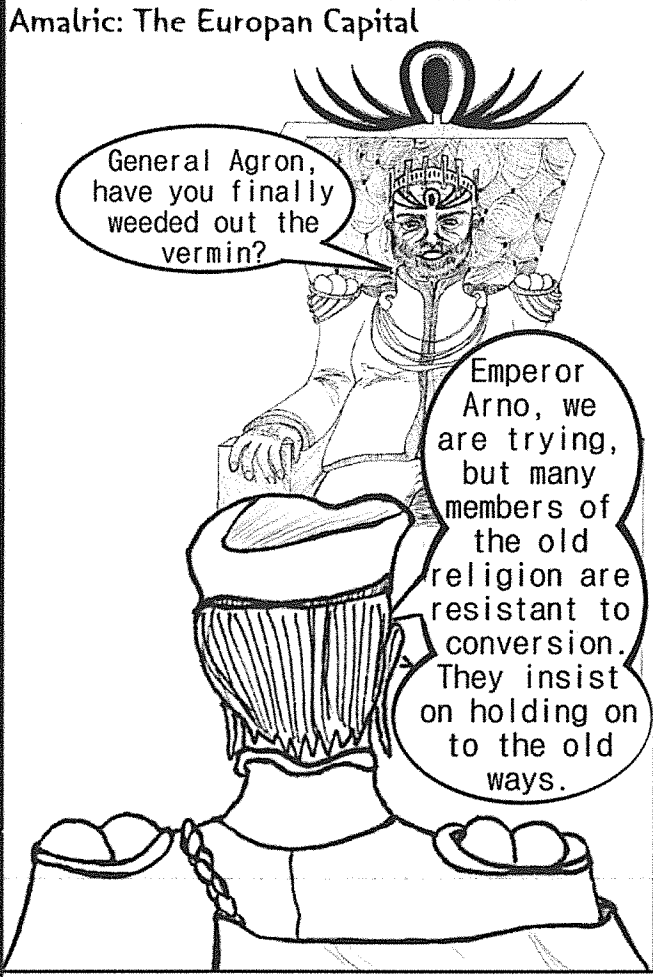


Ah! I hear Ren coming in...

What are the  
chances of Dwaam being  
elected, anyway?

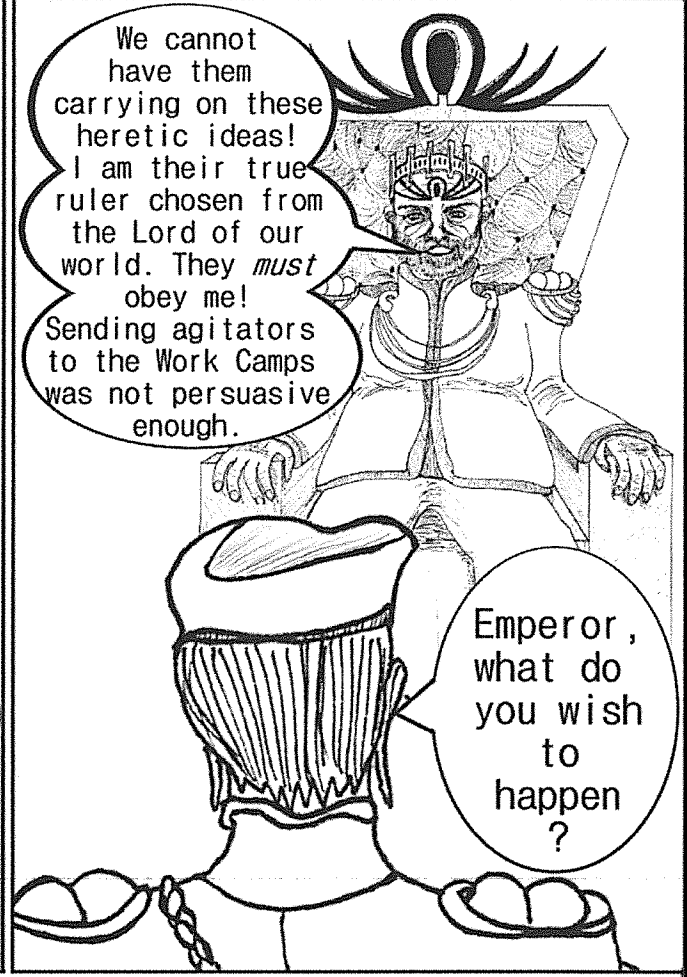
I'm not sure. It's  
up to the European Prophet  
Antigon. He's the one  
who appoints the regional  
and sectoral governors  
for the Empire.

Amalric: The European Capital



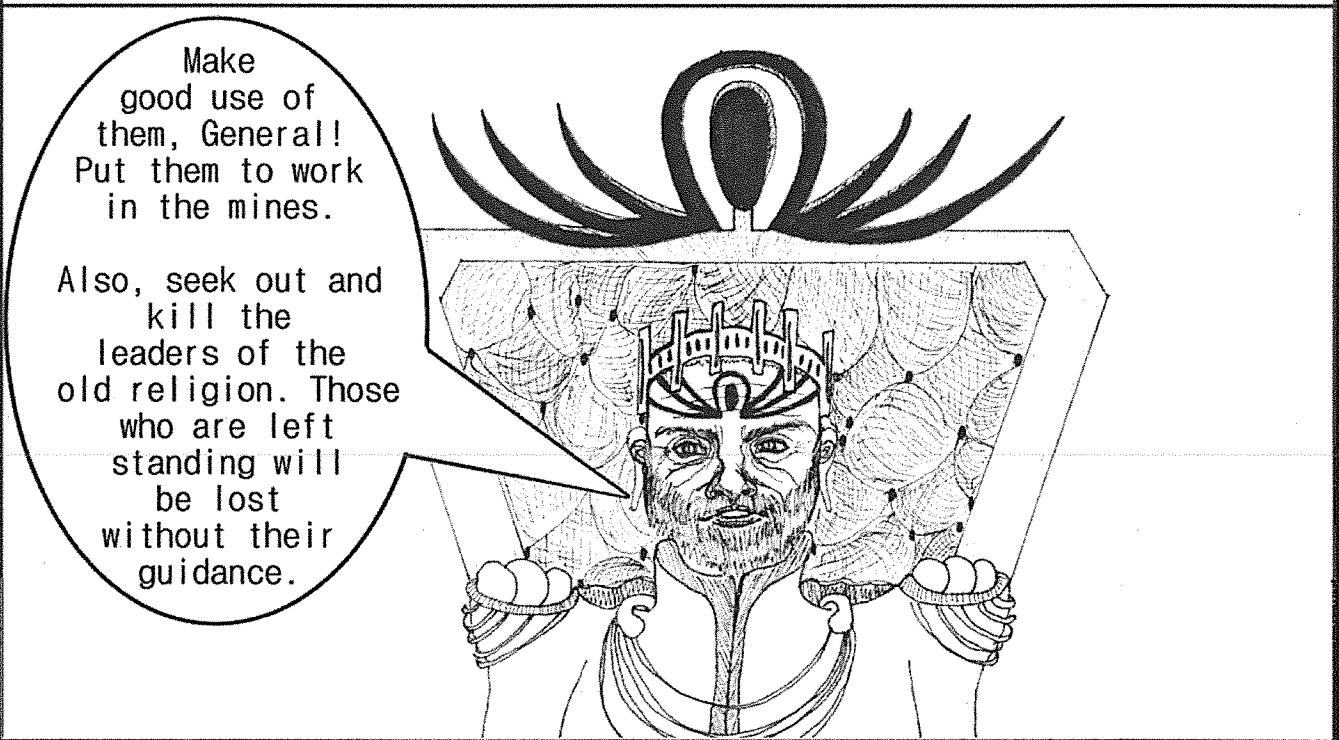
General Agron, have you finally weeded out the vermin?

Emperor Arno, we are trying, but many members of the old religion are resistant to conversion. They insist on holding on to the old ways.



We cannot have them carrying on these heretic ideas! I am their true ruler chosen from the Lord of our world. They *must* obey me! Sending agitators to the Work Camps was not persuasive enough.

Emperor, what do you wish to happen?



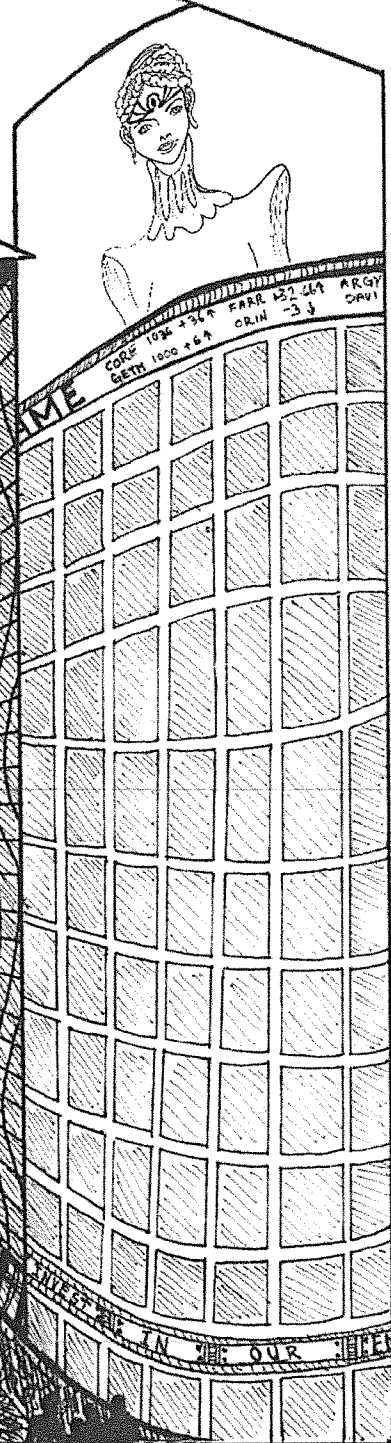
Make good use of them, General! Put them to work in the mines.

Also, seek out and kill the leaders of the old religion. Those who are left standing will be lost without their guidance.

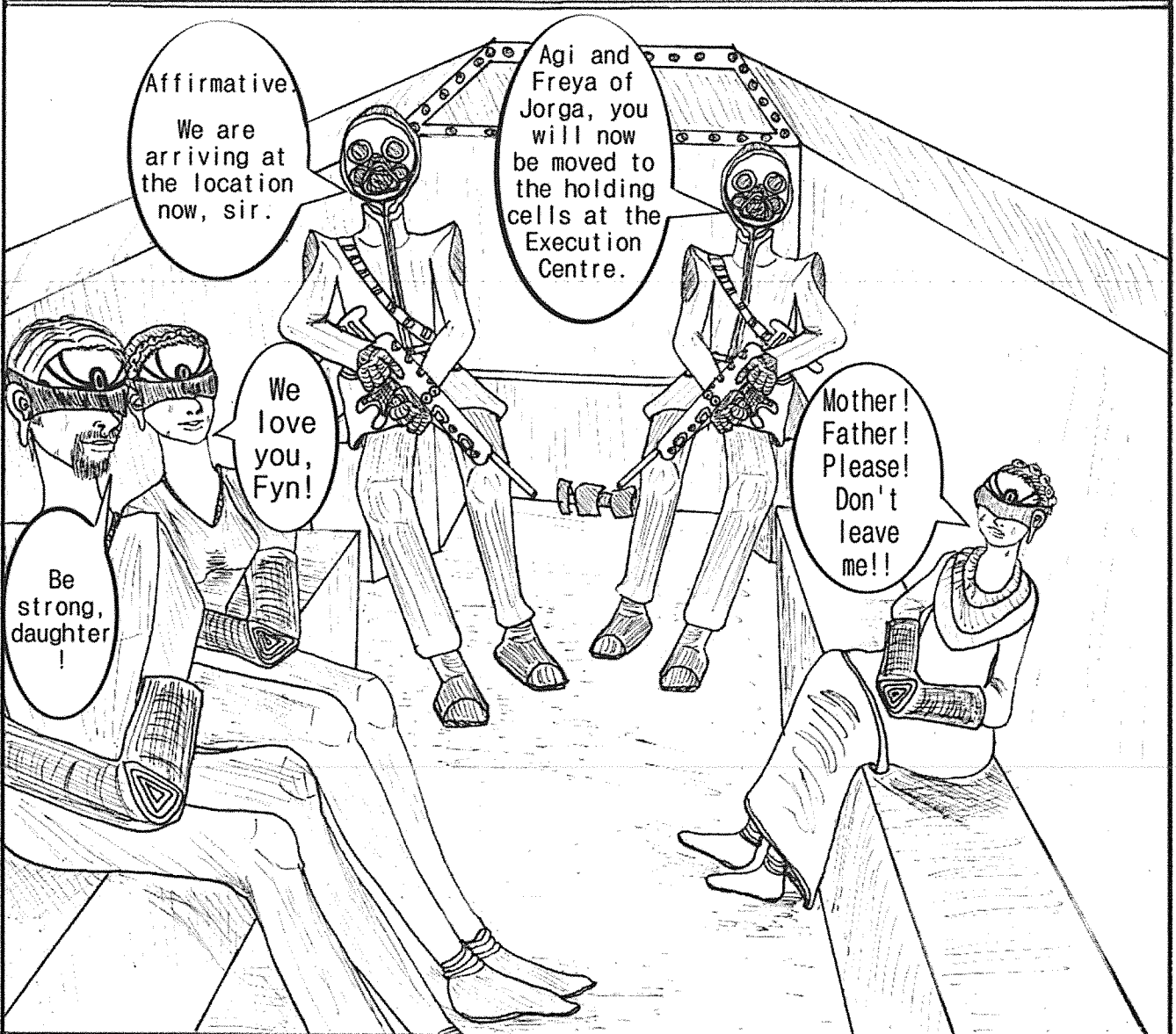
Amalric Central Square:  
The European Capital

Two years later...

Breaking news! Government dissidents have begun their transport to the Mars Colony. After the primary leaders were exiled for treacherous assaults against our beloved Emperor Arno, a second more aggressive rebellion began. The dissident leadership is now to be exec...



Fyn, my daughter, do not forget anything that we taught you. Carry out the way of our branch.



Pamidasgwodayong: Lake of the Burning Plains

Dwaam is different now...moving to Alodia, living a fancy lifestyle, wining and dining European ambassadors, and always off to conferences on Europa.

Mmhm.

He's more focused on being a *good* naturalized European than helping our community now. Does he even care anymore?

I want to believe he's just busy because of work. Though, you are right. He has not been home...

It isn't just that he hasn't come home. He has *changed* as a person! He's so disconnected from our peoples. He's alienated from the land! Did you hear that he passed a new mining bill?!

Oh.

Hm. He did say that he didn't want to be pulled back down here. He *is* successful now. I guess that's how it is to be governor.

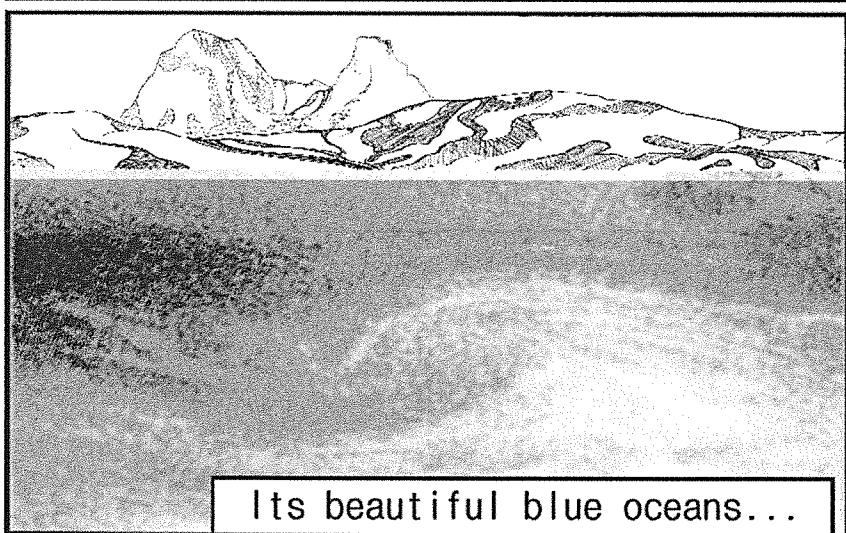
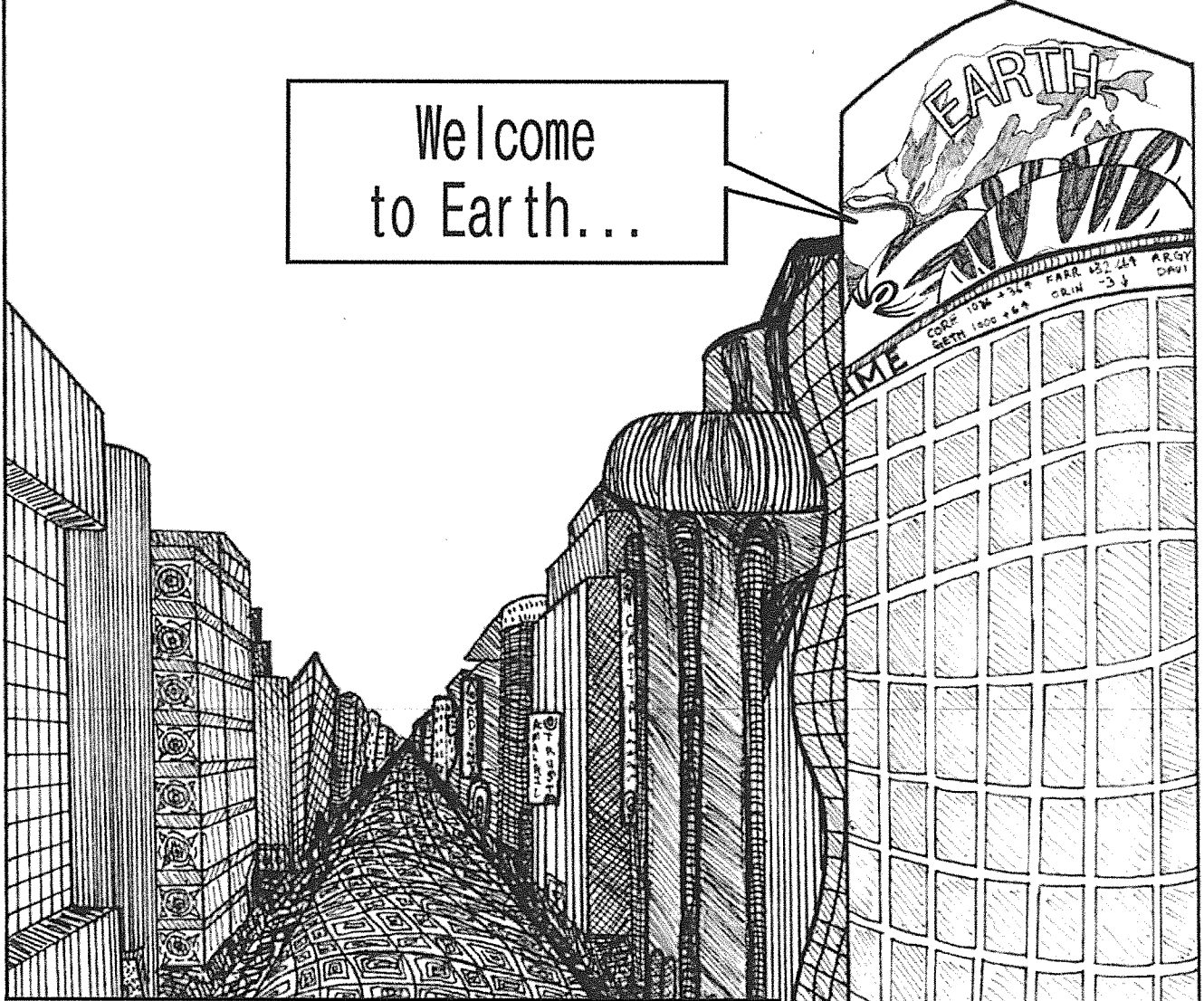
No, that's what it's like to have colonial mentality! Our way of life doesn't make us inferior. It's like he's been brain-washed! Many children are being sent to Alodia for European schooling, but what about our own teachings?

They hold importance too, of course.

# CHAPTER 3 (2092 - 2093): THE EUROPEAN MIGRATION

Amalric Central Square:  
The European Capital

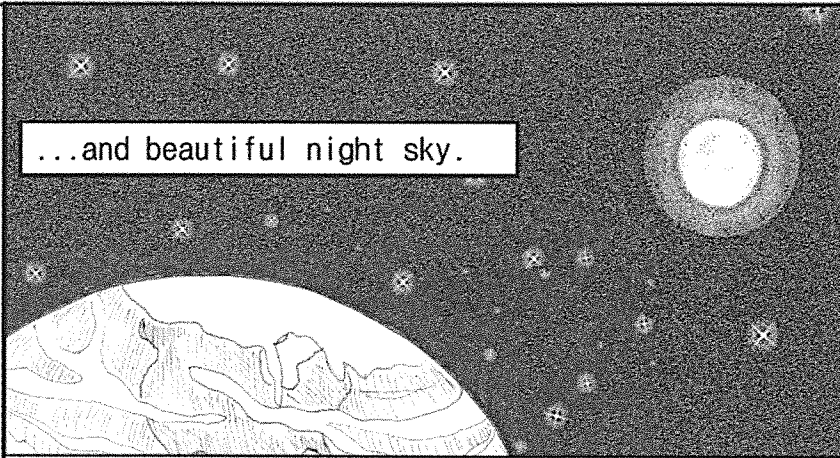
Welcome  
to Earth...



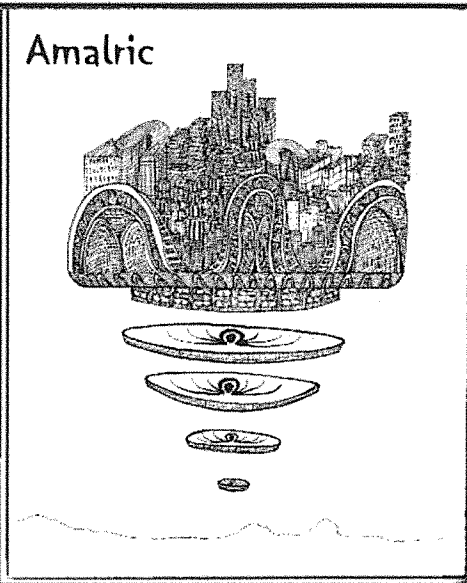
Its beautiful blue oceans...



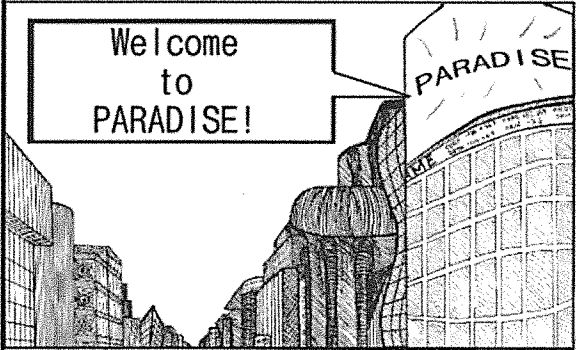
lush forests...



...and beautiful night sky.



Amalric

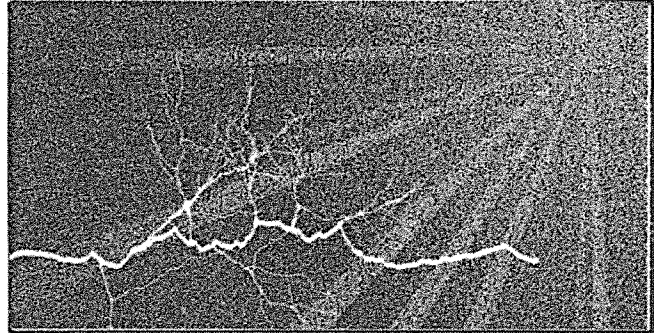


Welcome to PARADISE!

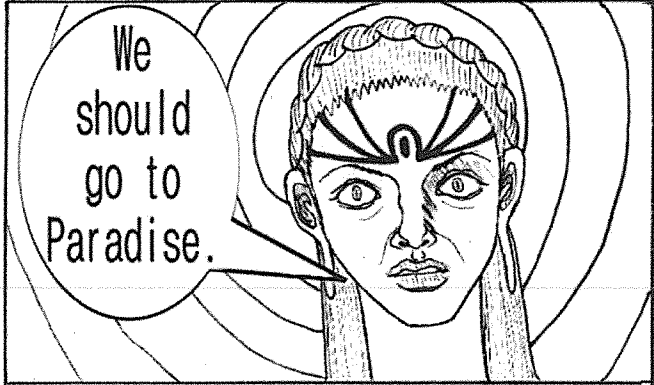
Mother, look at that!!



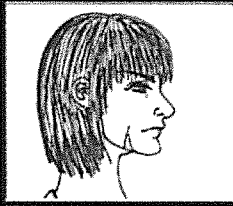
It's beautiful ...so different from Europa.



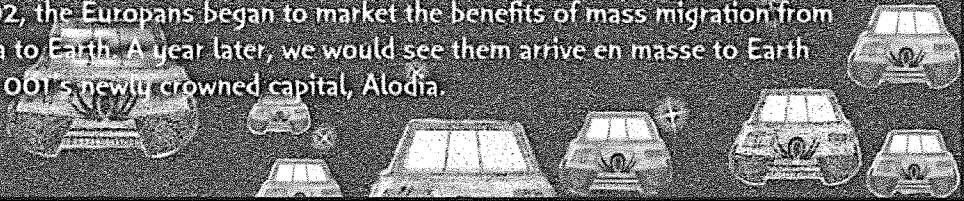
We should go to Paradise.

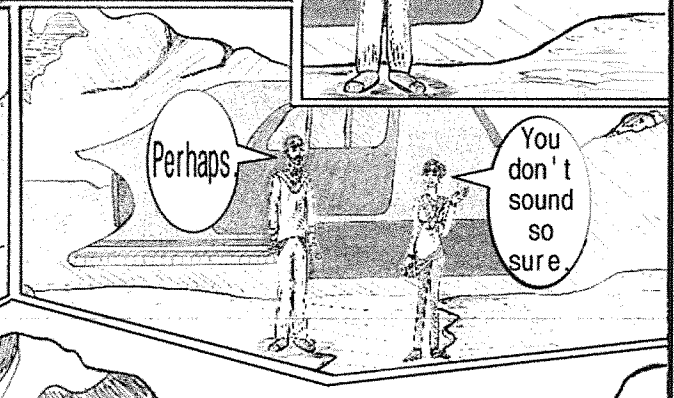
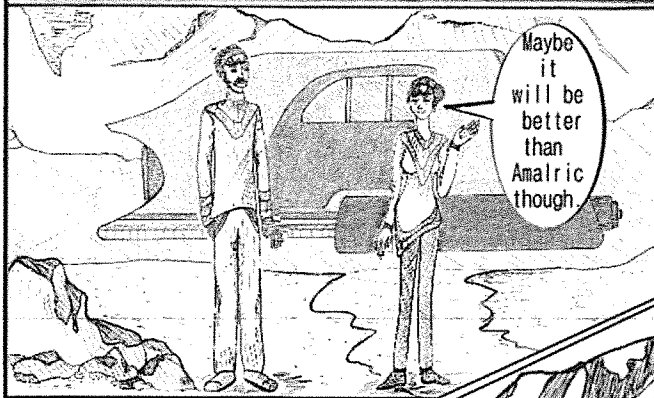
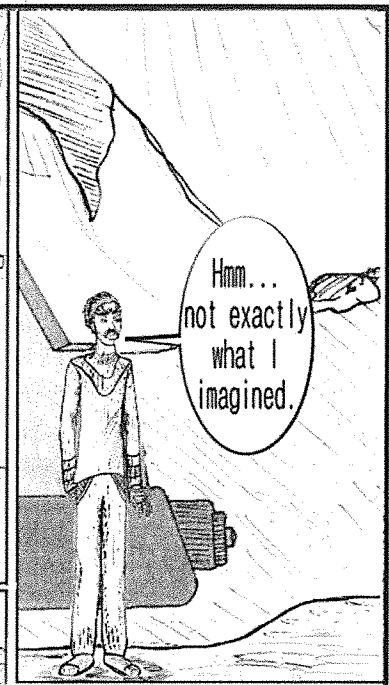
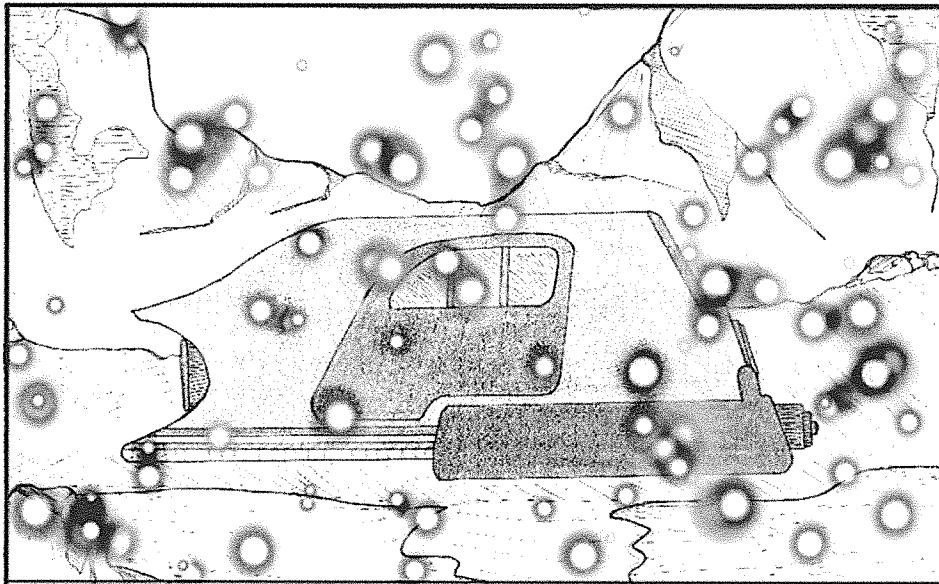


We should go to Paradise.



In 2092, the Europeans began to market the benefits of mass migration from Europa to Earth. A year later, we would see them arrive en masse to Earth Sector 001's newly crowned capital, Alodia.





Alodia : Capital of Sector 001 on Earth



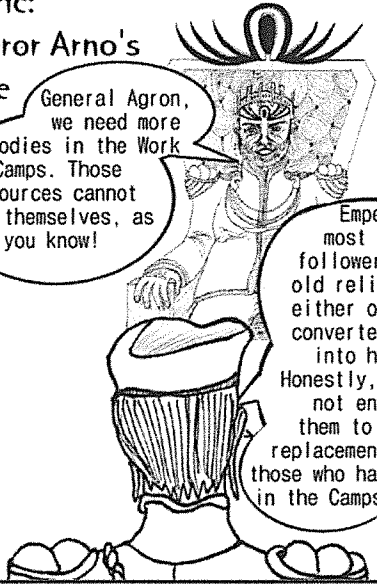
My father Nodin died in 2093: he was caught up in a dispute about water rations. He didn't live to see the European Magistrate sort out the water shortages in our sector. My mother always felt like he had died in vain--another casualty of the transition to the Neo Technological Age.

# CHAPTER 4 (2097): THE SUN RISES IN AYTON

Amalric:

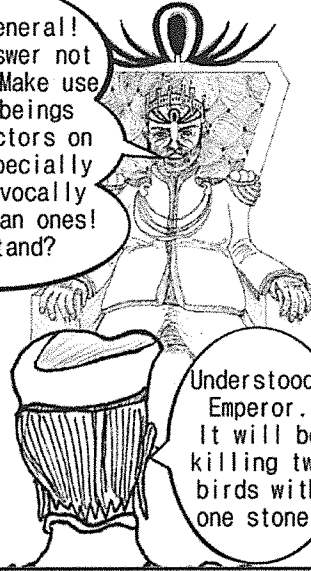
Emperor Arno's  
Palace

General Agron,  
we need more  
bodies in the Work  
Camps. Those  
resources cannot  
mine themselves, as  
you know!

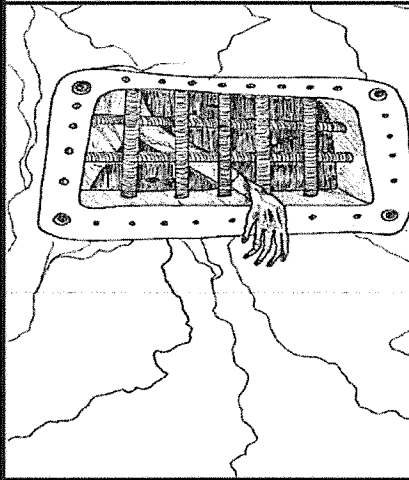


Emperor,  
most of the  
followers of the  
old religion have  
either officially  
converted or gone  
into hiding.  
Honestly, there are  
not enough of  
them to send as  
replacements for  
those who have died  
in the Camps.

Think, General!  
Is the answer not  
obvious?! Make use  
of those beings  
in the Sectors on  
Earth. Especially  
the most vocally  
anti-European ones!  
Understand?



Understood,  
Emperor.  
It will be  
killing two  
birds with  
one stone.



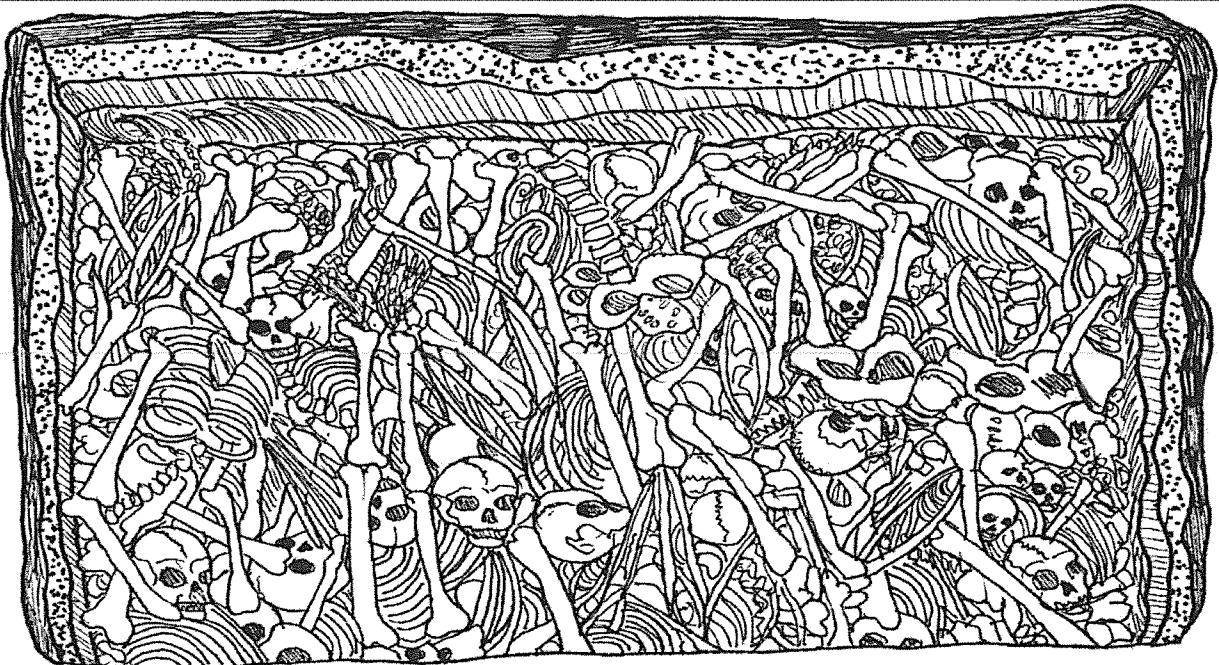
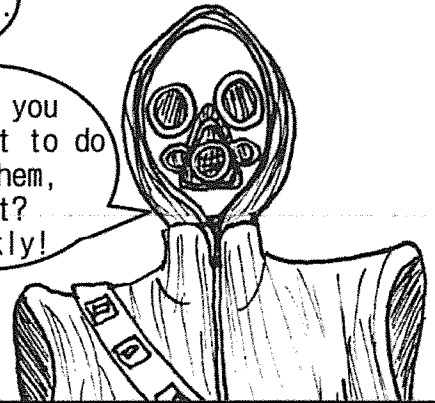
These ones  
are sick, sir.

Mars: The Ayton Work Camp

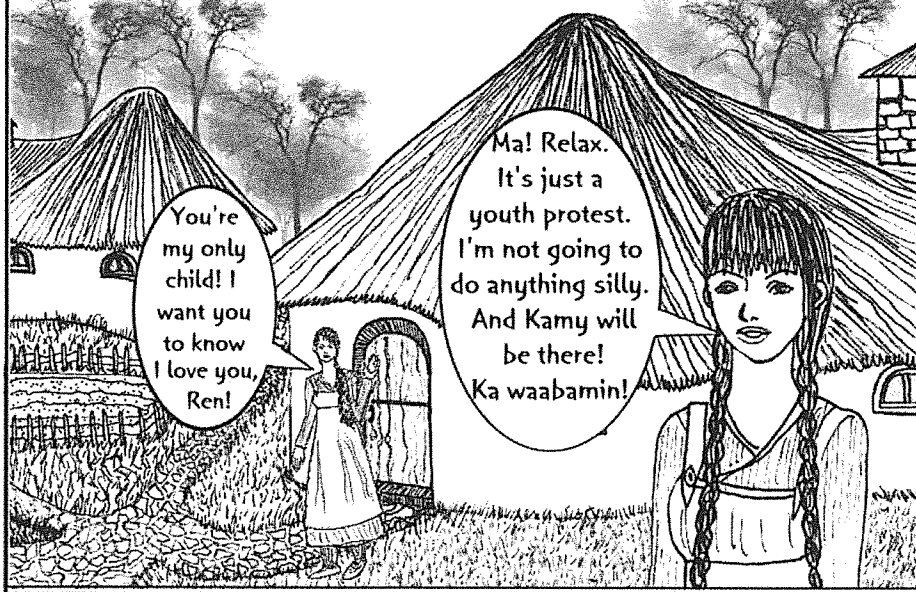


Then, you  
know what to do  
with them,  
right?  
Quickly!

Uh...  
Yes, sir!



Pamidasgwodayong: Lake of the Burning Plains



You're my only child! I want you to know I love you, Ren!

Ma! Relax. It's just a youth protest. I'm not going to do anything silly. And Kamy will be there! Ka waabamin!

Alodia: Capital of Sector 001 on Earth



Let's do this!

Yeah!



WHAT DO WE WANT?!

CHANGE!

What have the Europeans brought us?!

SUFFERING!



Attention! You must all cease from protesting activities immediately! Attention! You must all cease from protesting activities immediately! The full weight of European law will be upon you!



Don't listen to them!

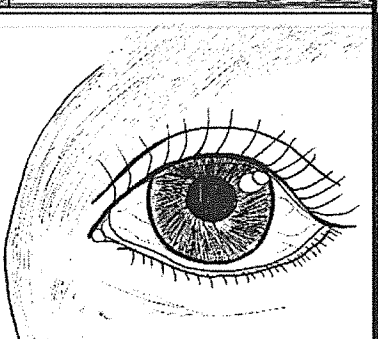
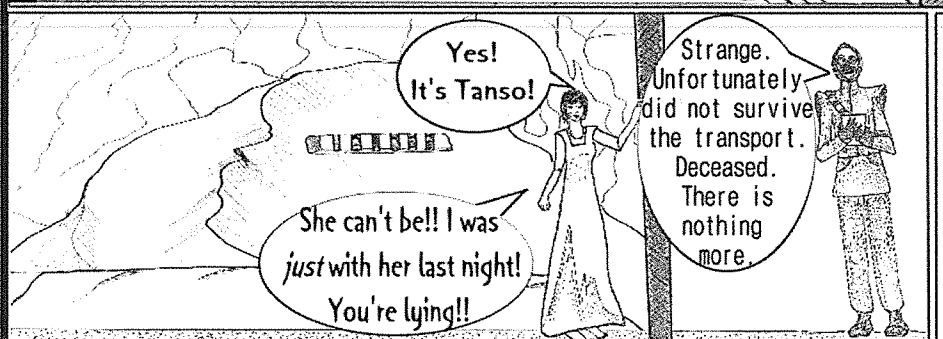
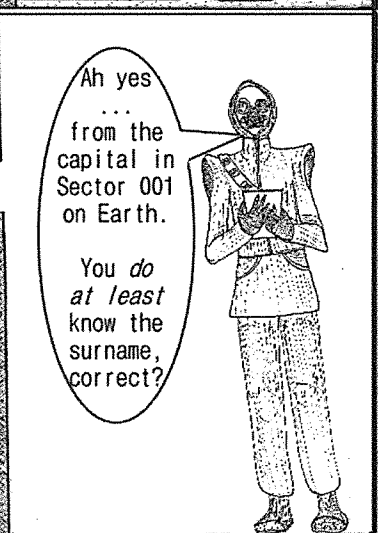
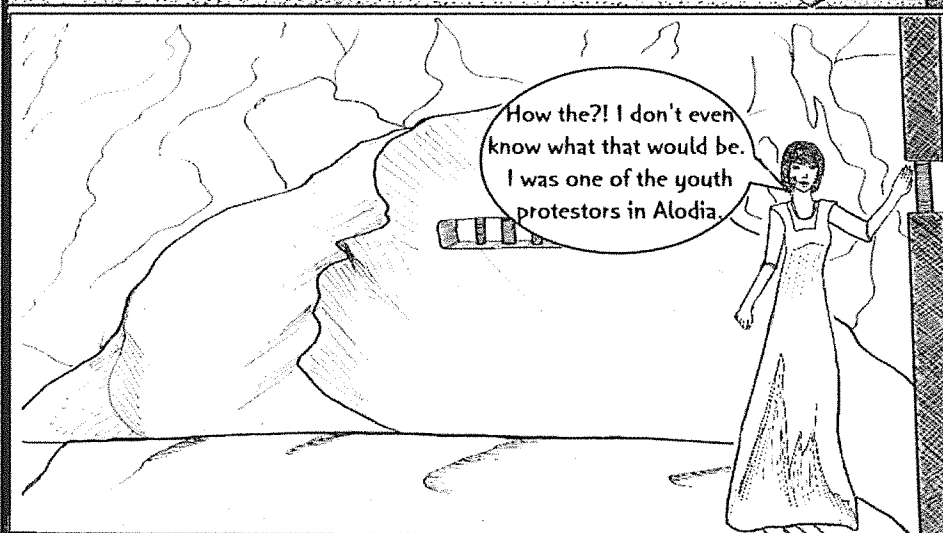
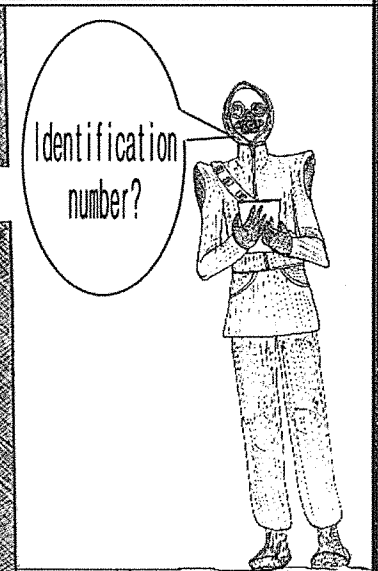
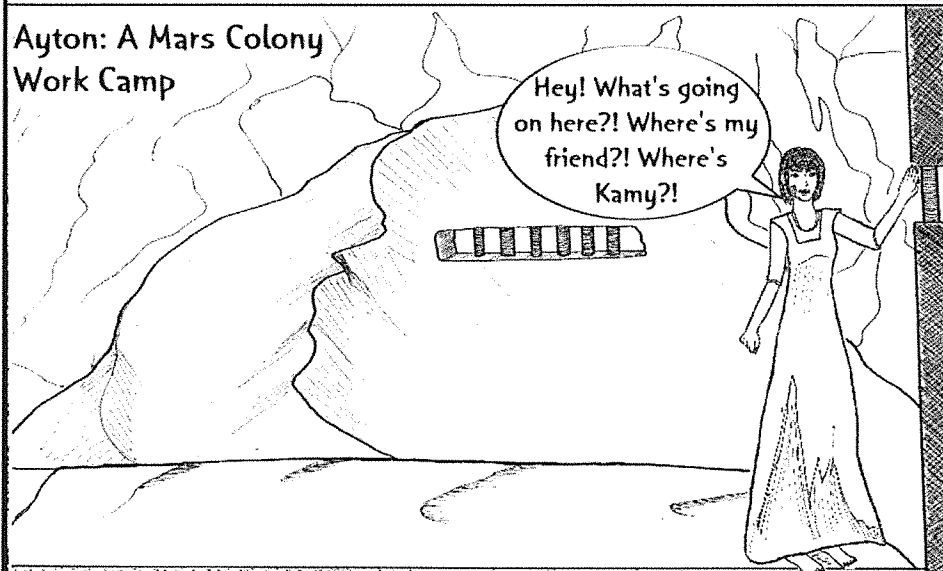
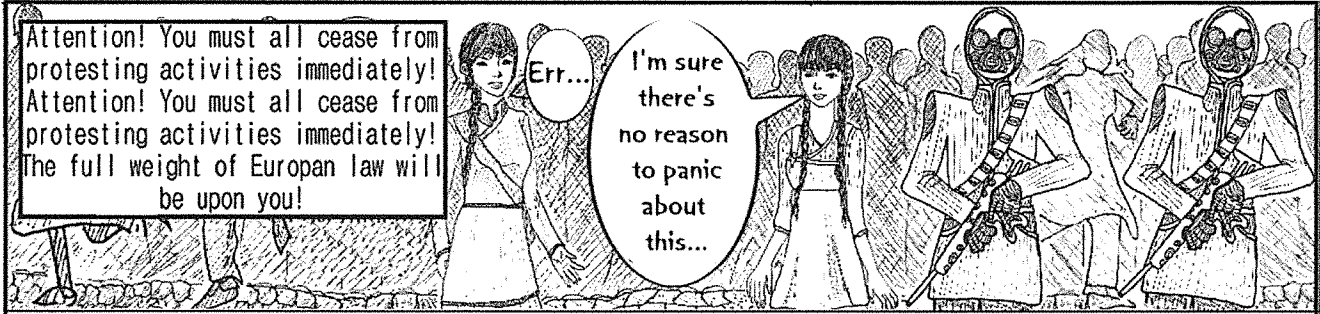
It's just another European scare tactic!

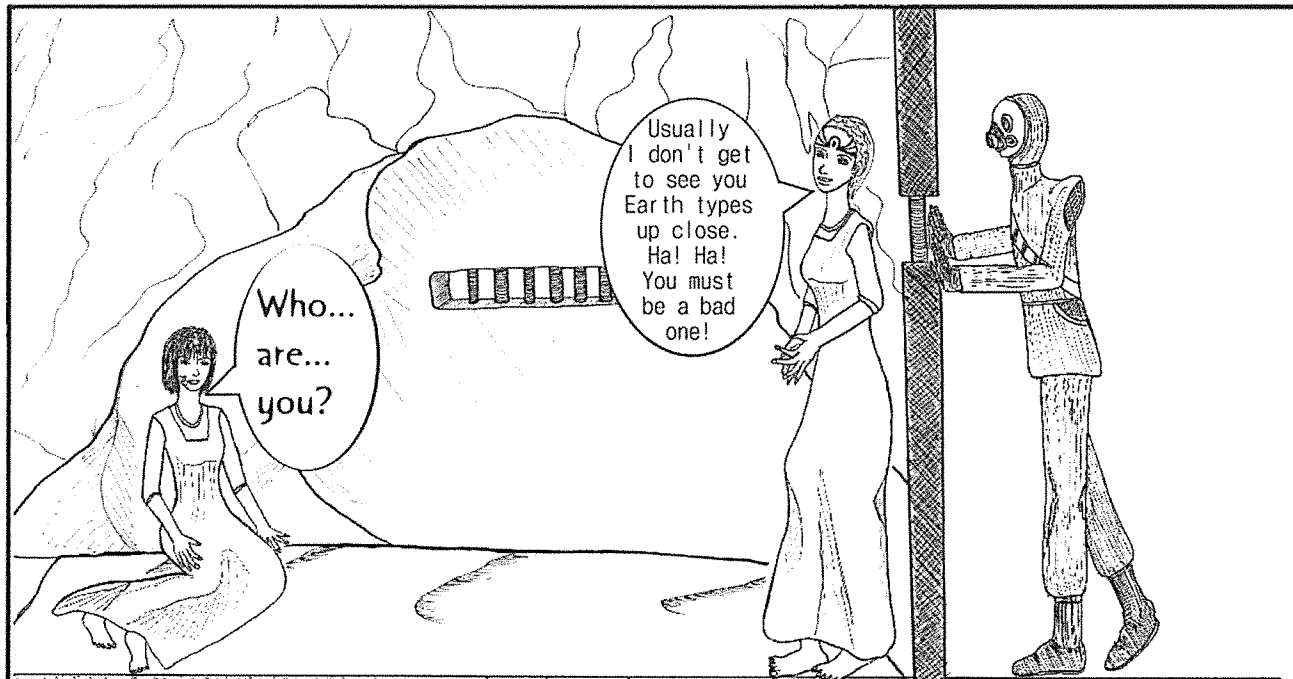
Eeee! This is lookin' bad, hey?



Maybe they'll just write us up citations like former governments used to...

Who knows?! It's not like there's a Beginner's Guide to Regime Change!





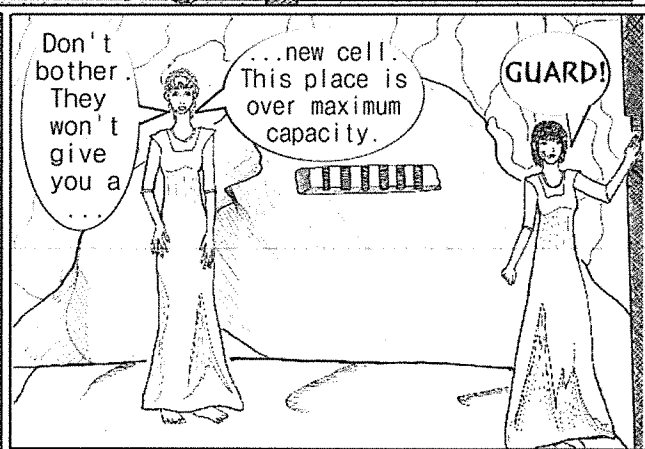
Who...  
are...  
you?

Usually  
I don't get  
to see you  
Earth types  
up close.  
Ha! Ha!  
You must  
be a bad  
one!



What?! Who  
are you?! I won't  
share a room with a  
European! GUARD!

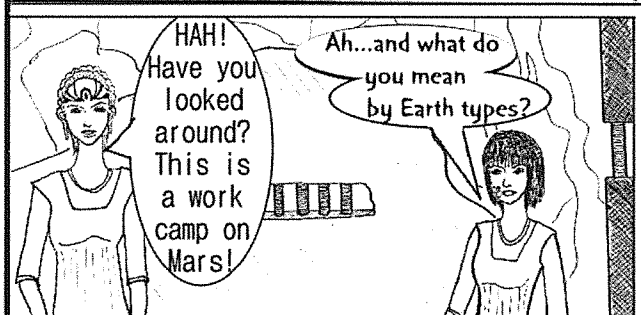
I  
should  
say  
that!  
This  
is my  
cell!!!



Don't  
bother.  
They  
won't  
give  
you a

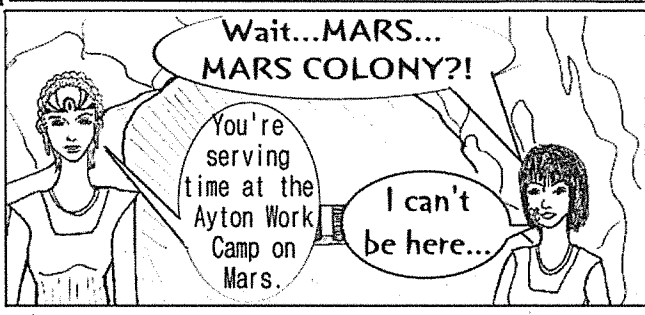
...new cell.  
This place is  
over maximum  
capacity.

GUARD!



HAH!  
Have you  
looked  
around?  
This is  
a work  
camp on  
Mars!

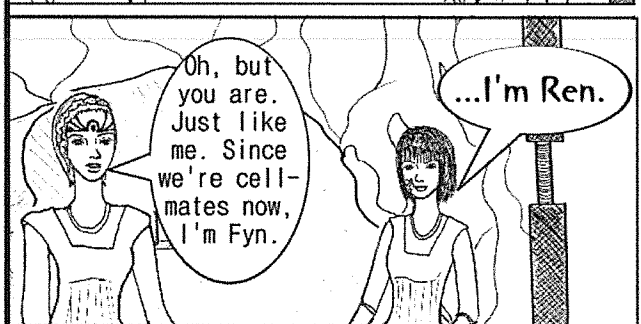
Ah...and what do  
you mean  
by Earth types?



Wait...MARS...  
MARS COLONY?!

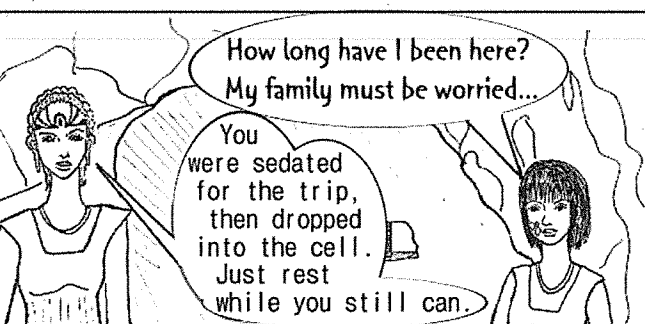
You're  
serving  
time at the  
Ayton Work  
Camp on  
Mars.

I can't  
be here...



Oh, but  
you are.  
Just like  
me. Since  
we're cell-  
mates now,  
I'm Fyn.

...I'm Ren.



How long have I been here?  
My family must be worried...

You  
were sedated  
for the trip,  
then dropped  
into the cell.  
Just rest  
while you still can.

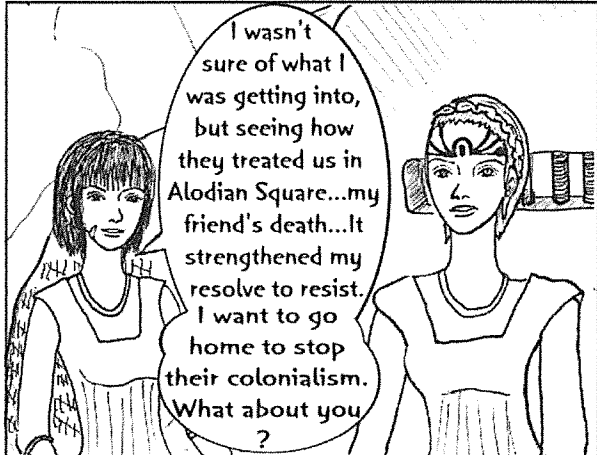


So began my prison days at the Ayton Work Camp with Fyn--she wasn't only a cellmate on Mars though. The European girl would become one of my greatest allies in the struggle against the empire. I wasn't going to dwell on the terrible things that had happened to my friend or that I had been unjustly ripped away from my family. Rather, I would devote myself to the future of my peoples.

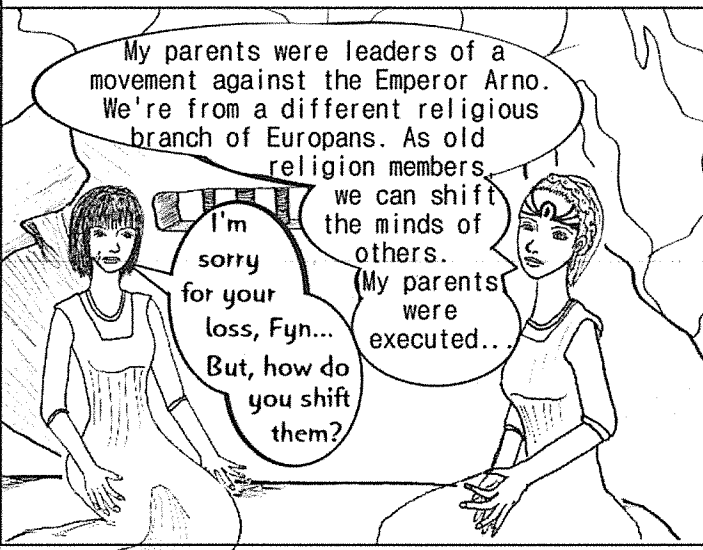


It's been a while... Maybe four months.

Hm... Ren, what made you choose to fight against the European Empire?



I wasn't sure of what I was getting into, but seeing how they treated us in Alodian Square...my friend's death...It strengthened my resolve to resist. I want to go home to stop their colonialism. What about you?



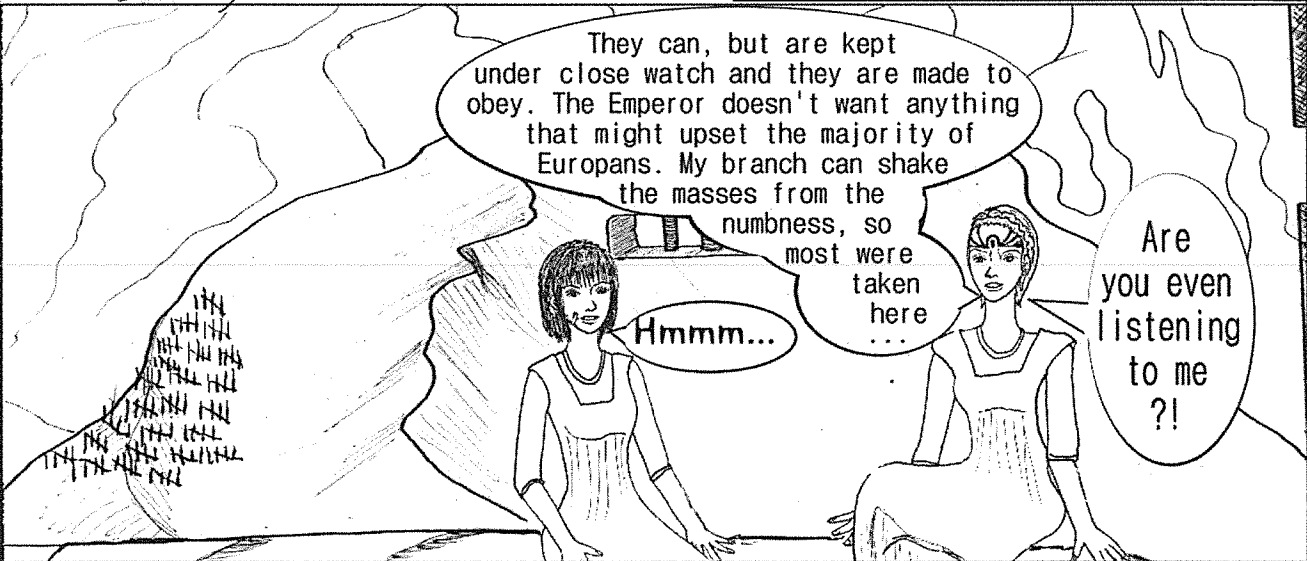
My parents were leaders of a movement against the Emperor Arno. We're from a different religious branch of Europeans. As old religion members we can shift the minds of others. (My parents were executed...)

I'm sorry for your loss, Fyn... But, how do you shift them?



Most Europeans share a loose thread of consciousness directed by Prophet Antigon. He takes his orders from the Emperor.

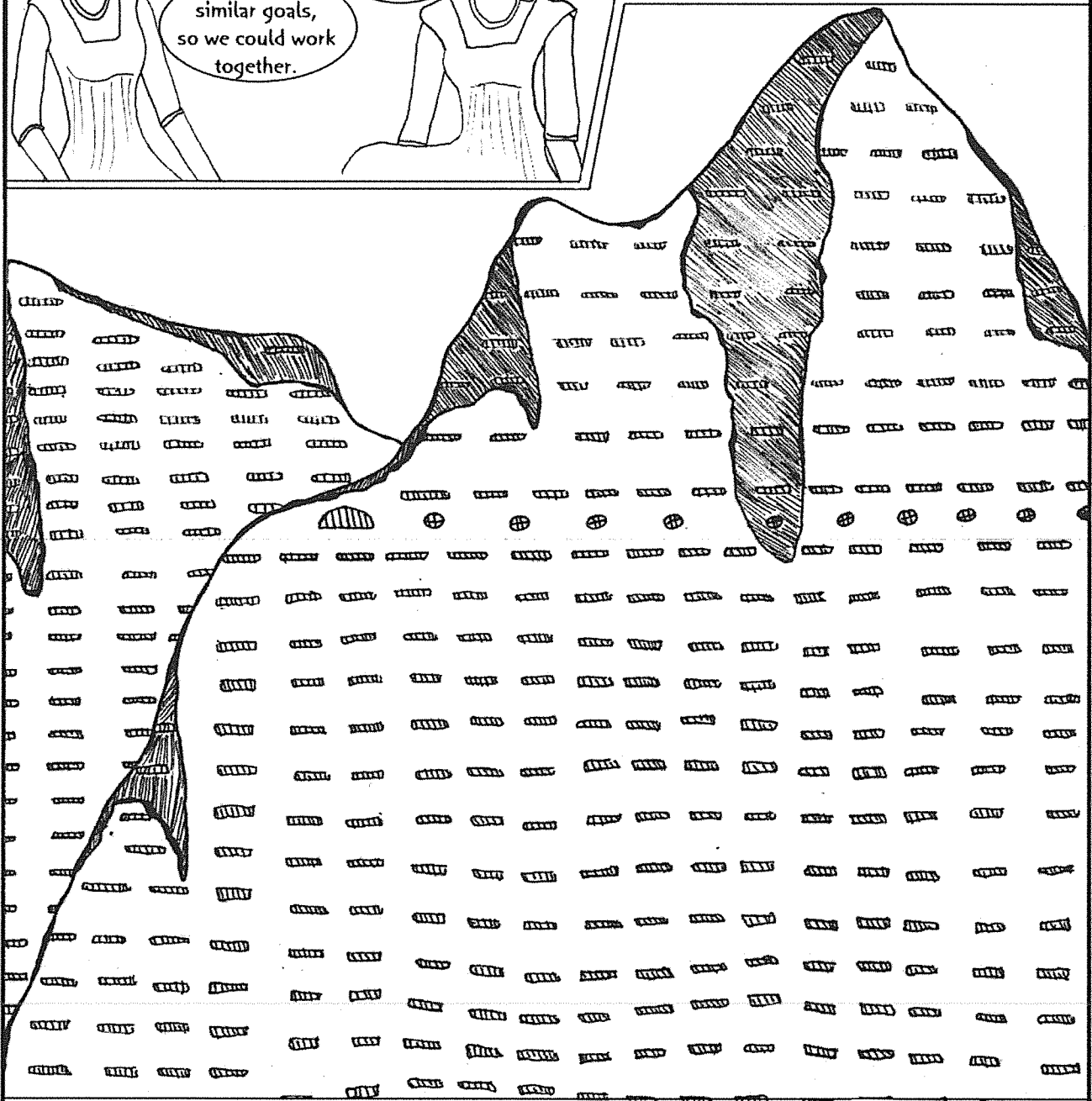
But can't they think for themselves?



They can, but are kept under close watch and they are made to obey. The Emperor doesn't want anything that might upset the majority of Europeans. My branch can shake the masses from the numbness, so most were taken here.

Hmmm...

Are you even listening to me?!

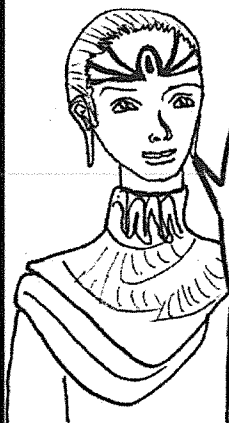
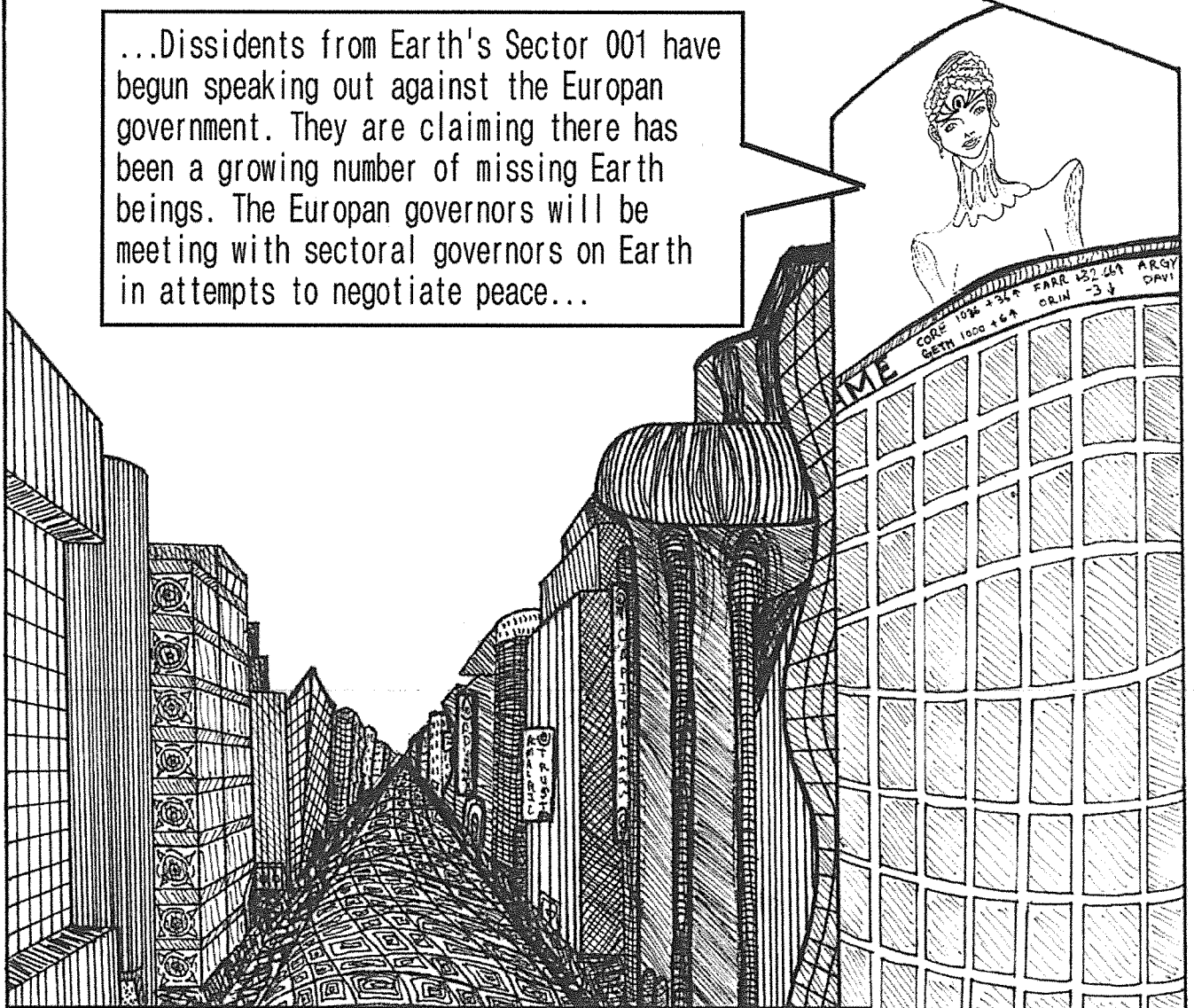


It wasn't long before Fyn was released and I was 'alone' in that little red rock cell. Although, I wasn't really alone as Gaazhoo and Ashkode were there by my side the entire time. I kept dreaming of a new future for my peoples. I anxiously awaited for my release day to come, so I could carry out our plan.

# CHAPTER 5 (2107): BITTERSWEET DAYS

Amalric Central Square:  
The European Capital

...Dissidents from Earth's Sector 001 have begun speaking out against the European government. They are claiming there has been a growing number of missing Earth beings. The European governors will be meeting with sectoral governors on Earth in attempts to negotiate peace...

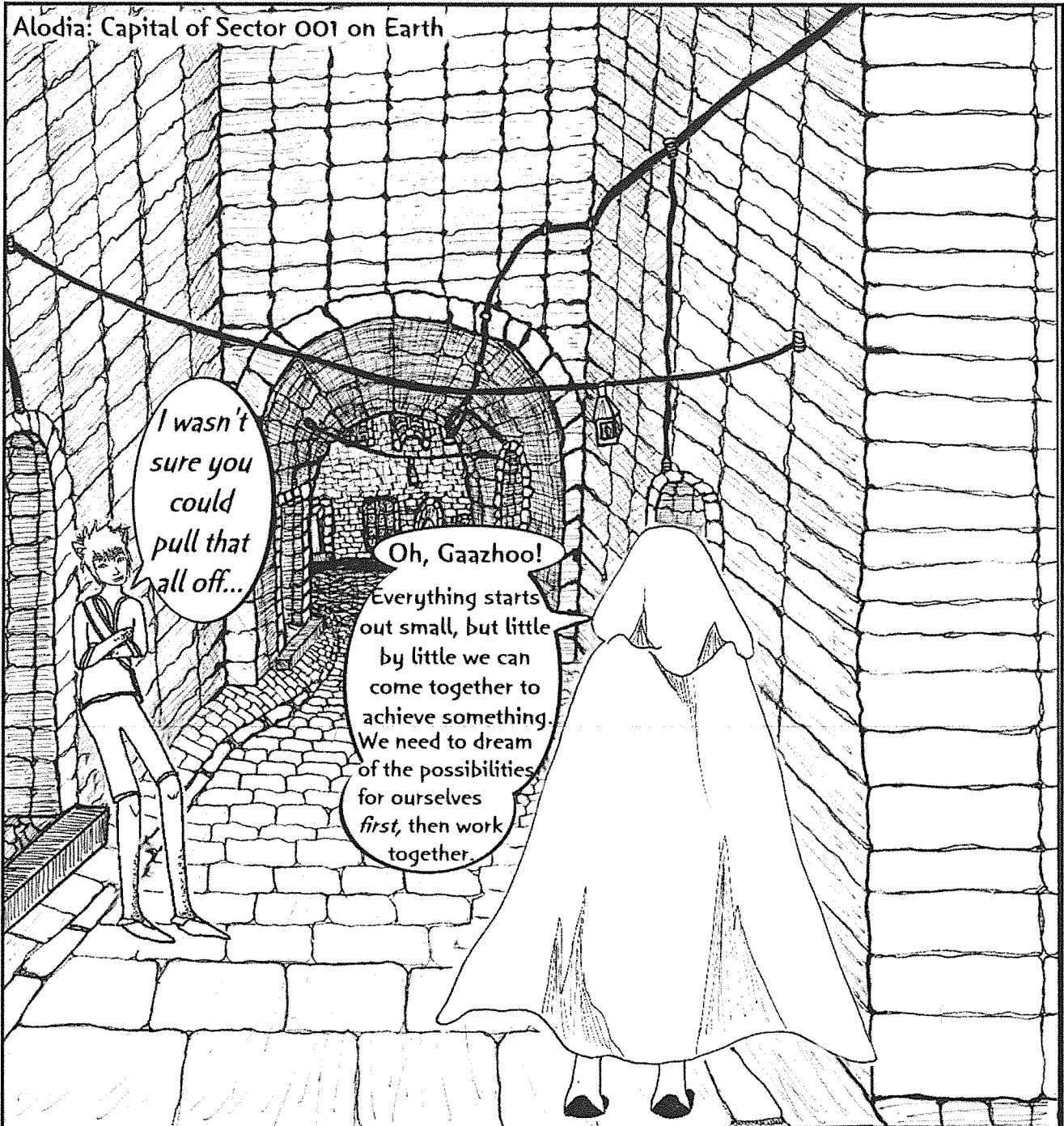


You'd think they would be grateful for all the advancements we brought them!!

I know, right?  
Life is good for them now!



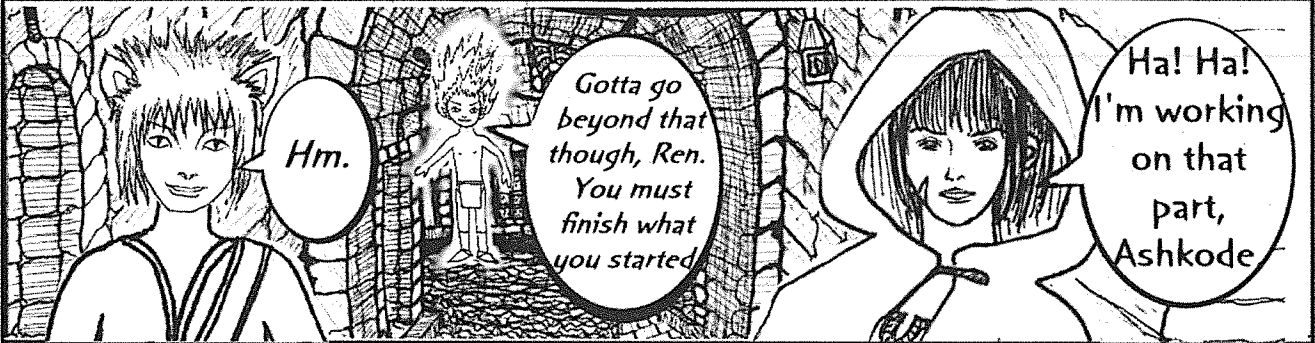
Alodia: Capital of Sector 001 on Earth



I wasn't  
sure you  
could  
pull that  
all off...

Oh, Gaazhoo!

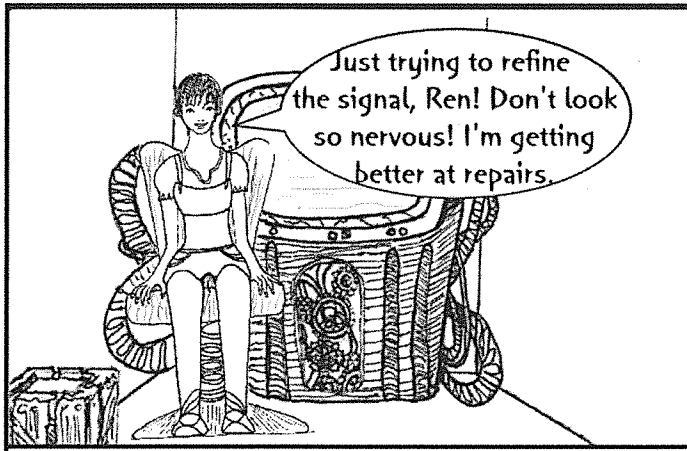
Everything starts  
out small, but little  
by little we can  
come together to  
achieve something.  
We need to dream  
of the possibilities  
for ourselves  
*first*, then work  
together.



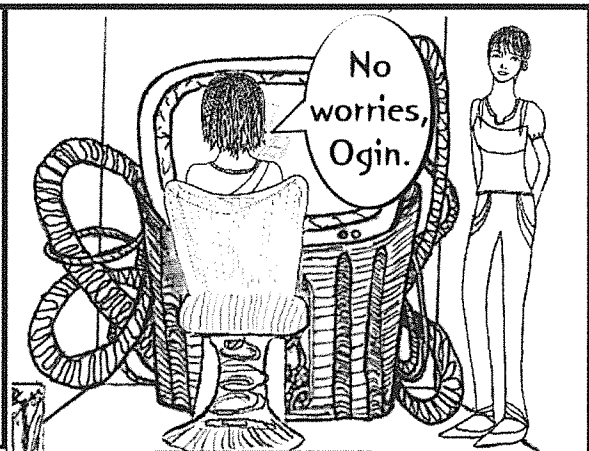
Hm.

Gotta go  
beyond that  
though, Ren.  
You must  
finish what  
you started

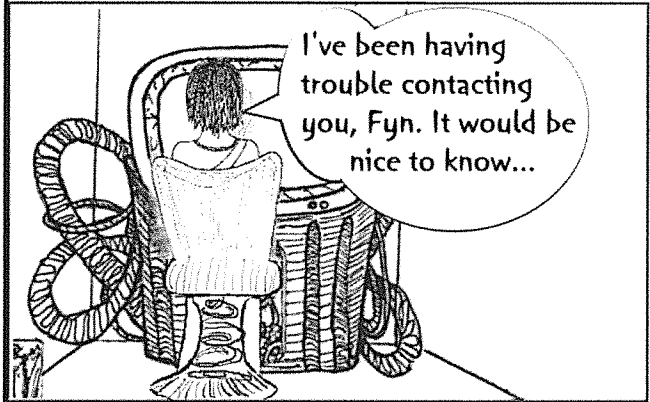
Ha! Ha!  
I'm working  
on that  
part,  
Ashkode



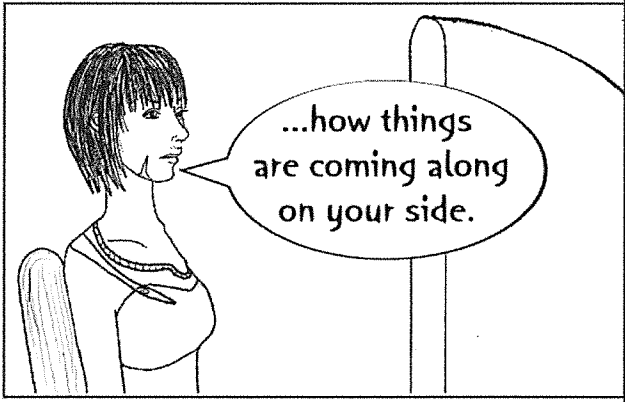
Just trying to refine the signal, Ren! Don't look so nervous! I'm getting better at repairs.



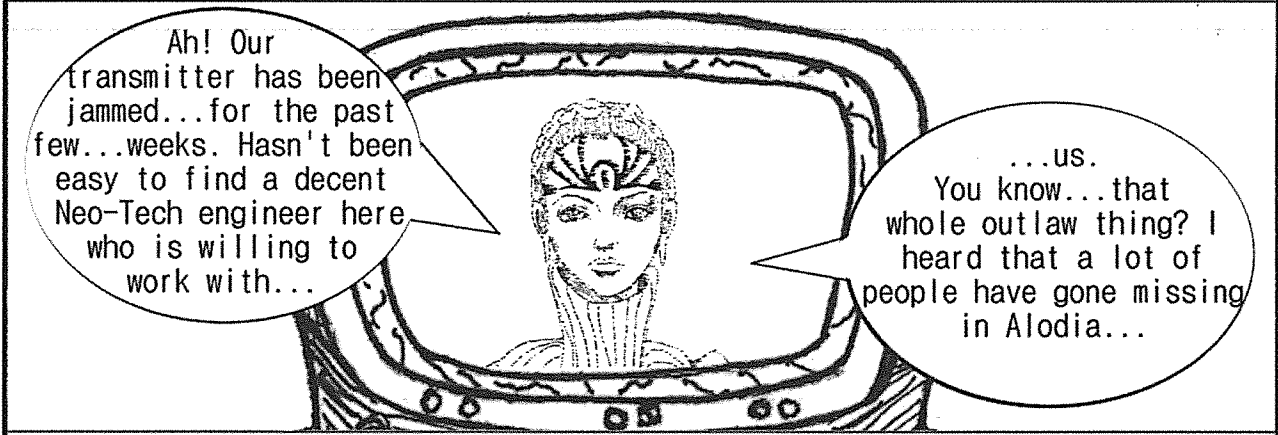
No worries, Ogin.



I've been having trouble contacting you, Fyn. It would be nice to know...



...how things are coming along on your side.

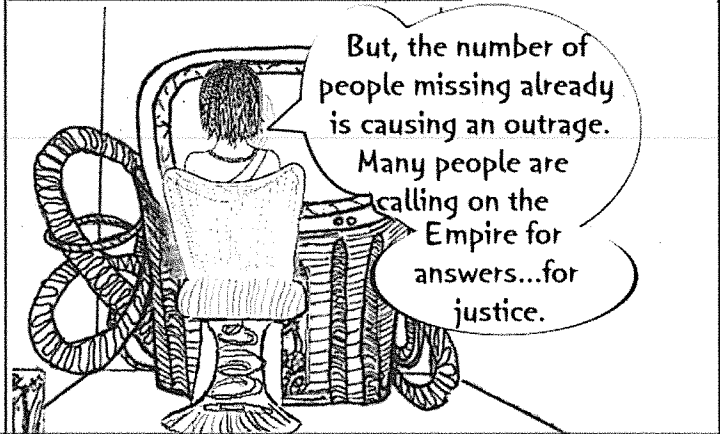


Ah! Our transmitter has been jammed...for the past few...weeks. Hasn't been easy to find a decent Neo-Tech engineer here who is willing to work with...

...us. You know...that whole outlaw thing? I heard that a lot of people have gone missing in Alodia...

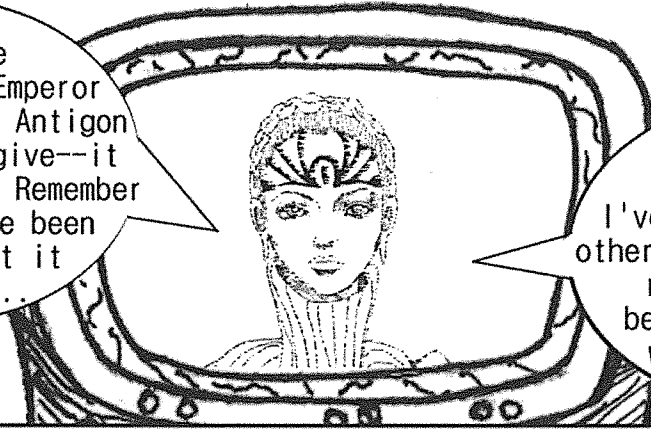


Well, I was working on getting material out to sway the public...



But, the number of people missing already is causing an outrage. Many people are calling on the Empire for answers...for justice.

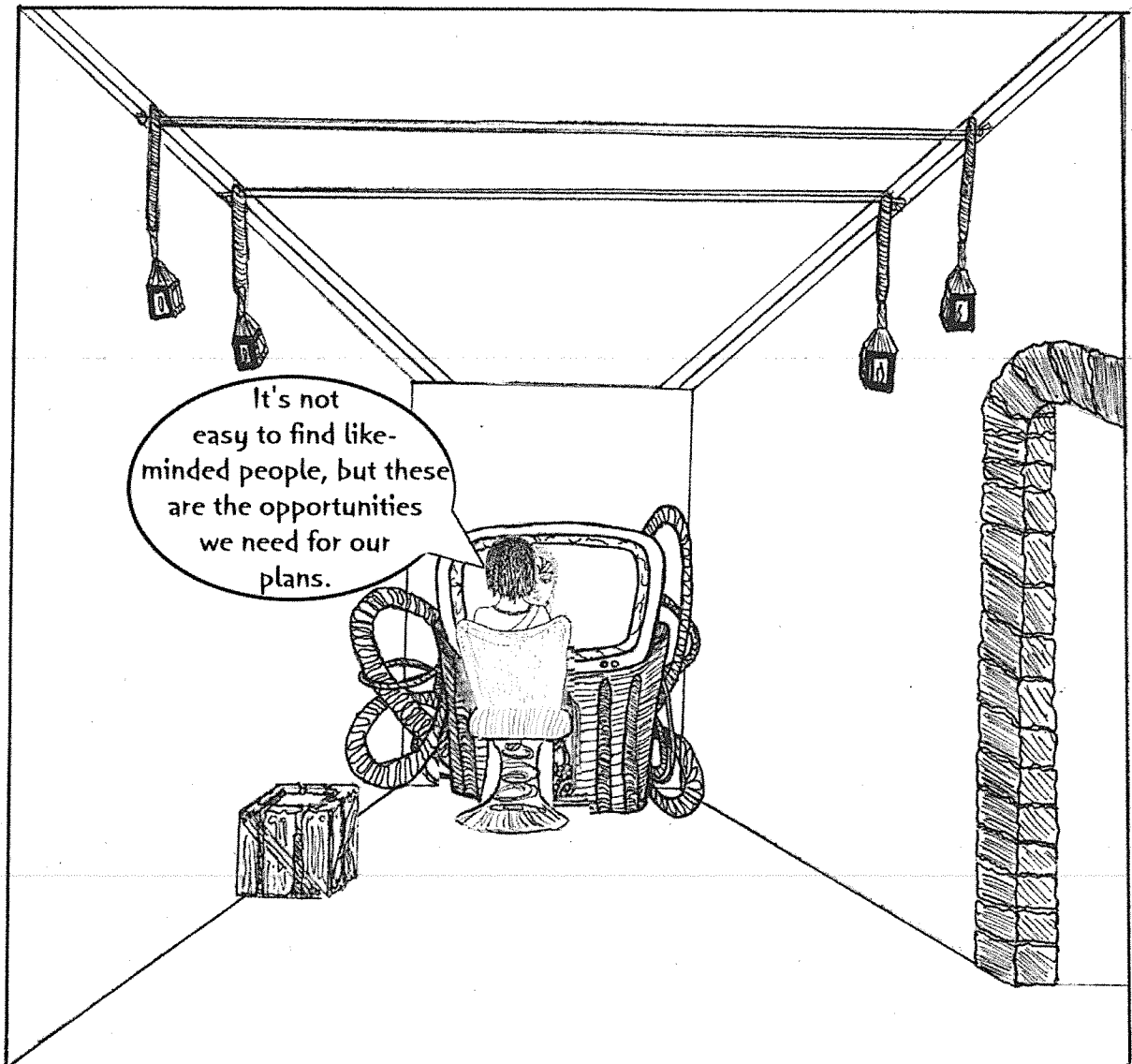
These are answers that Emperor Arno and Prophet Antigone do not care to give—it would ruin them. Remember those who have been lost and let it give you...



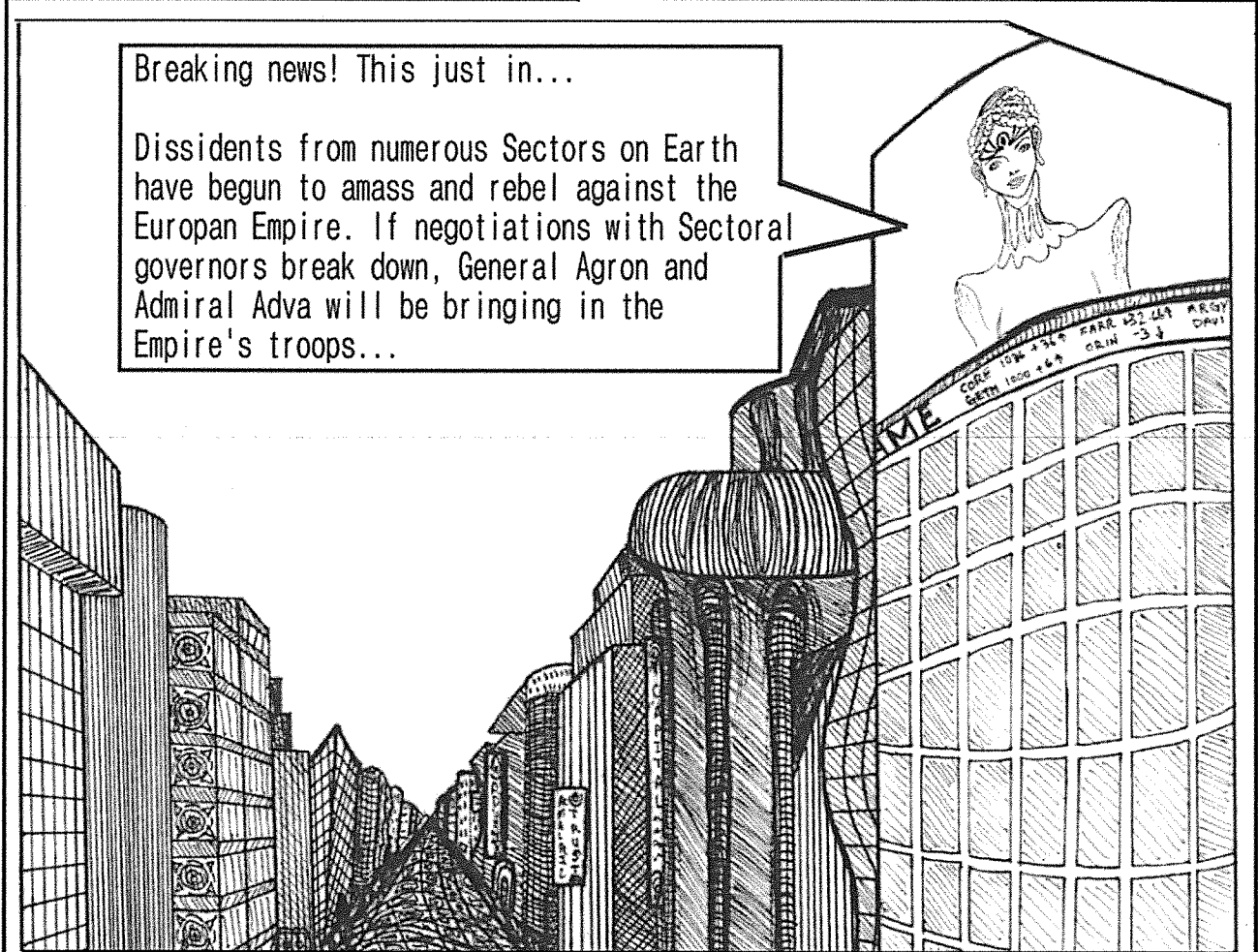
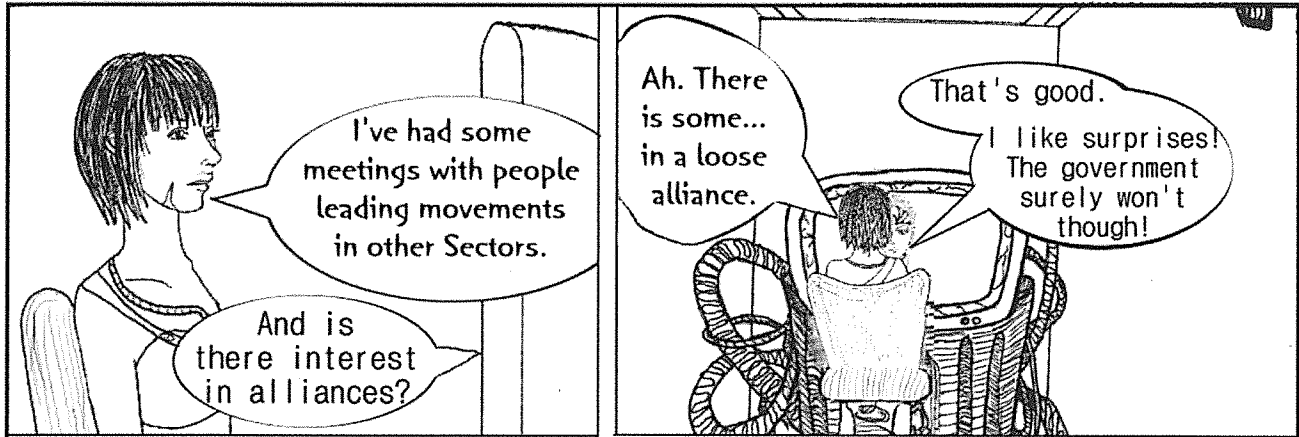
...strength.

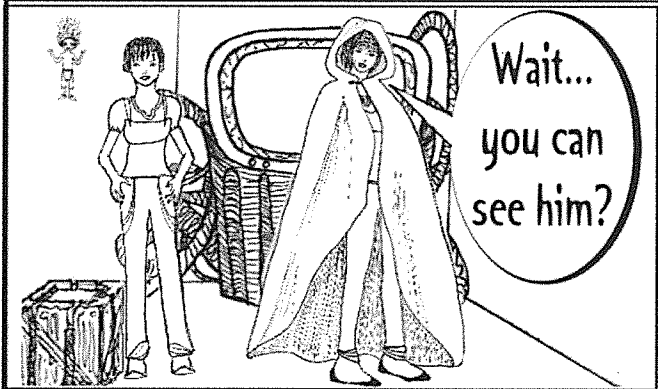
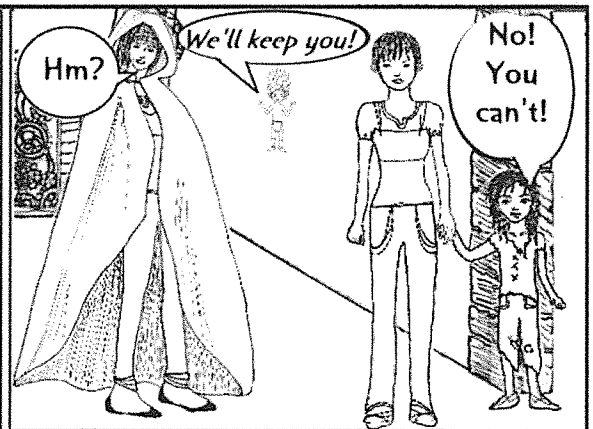
I've been working with other old religion branch members who have been released from work camps here.

It's not easy to find like-minded people, but these are the opportunities we need for our plans.

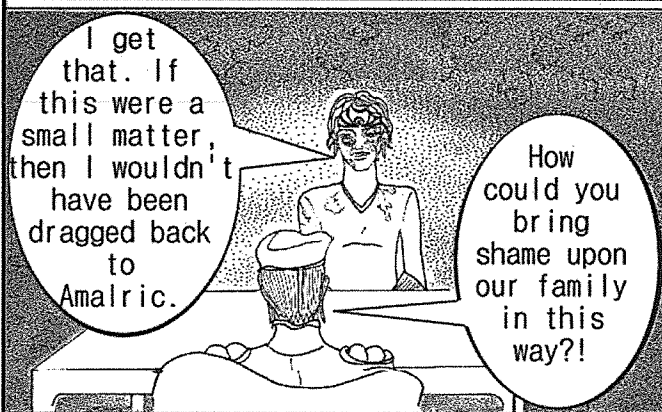
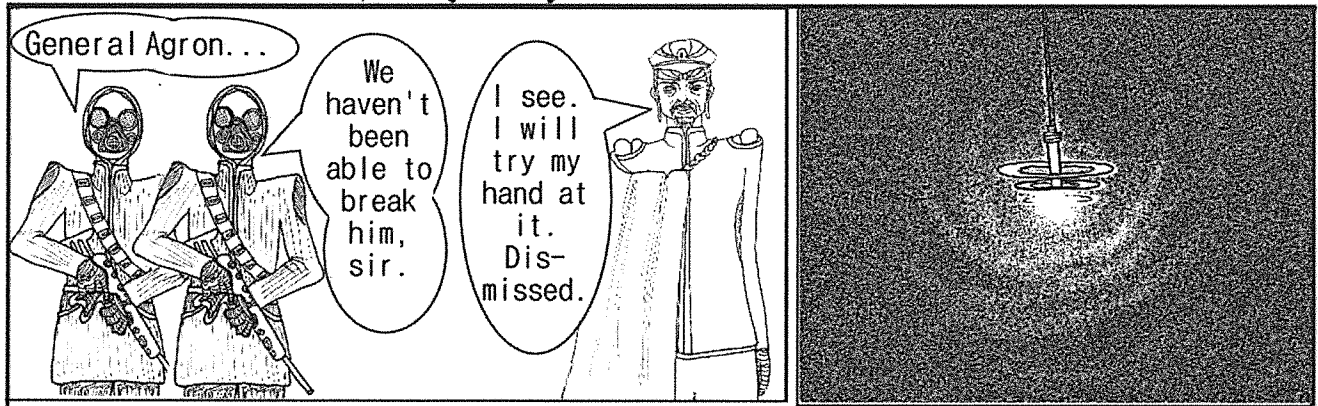


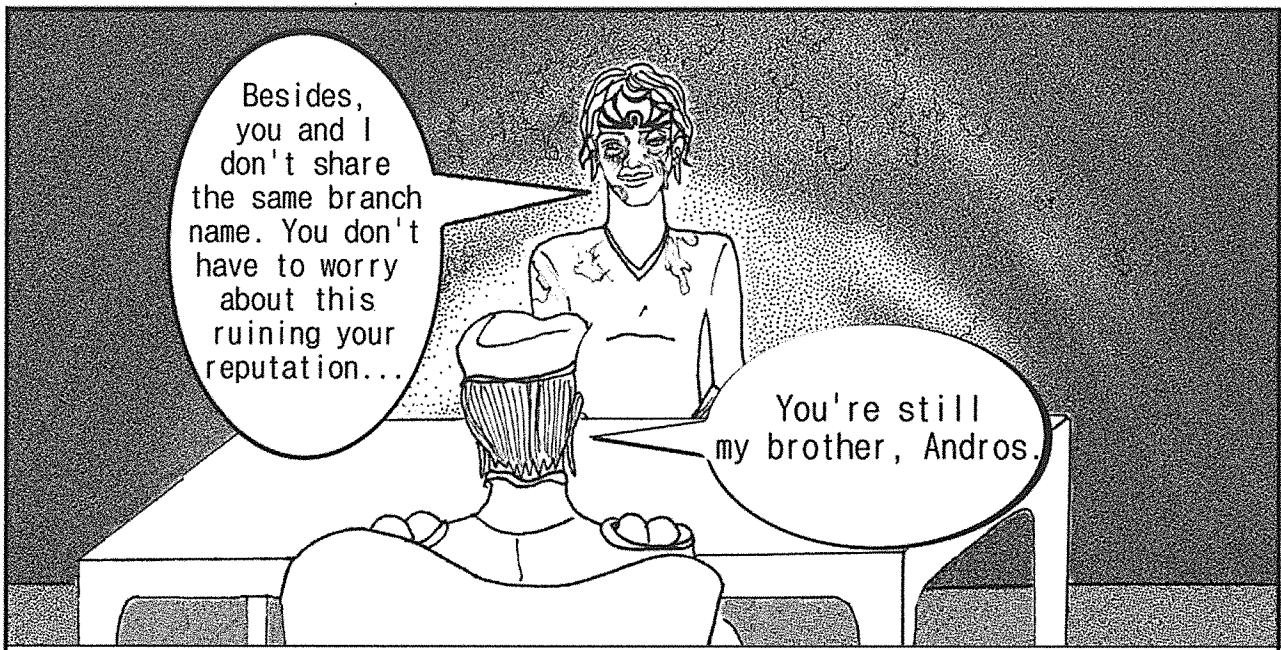
# CHAPTER 6 (2112): MEETING BY CHANCE





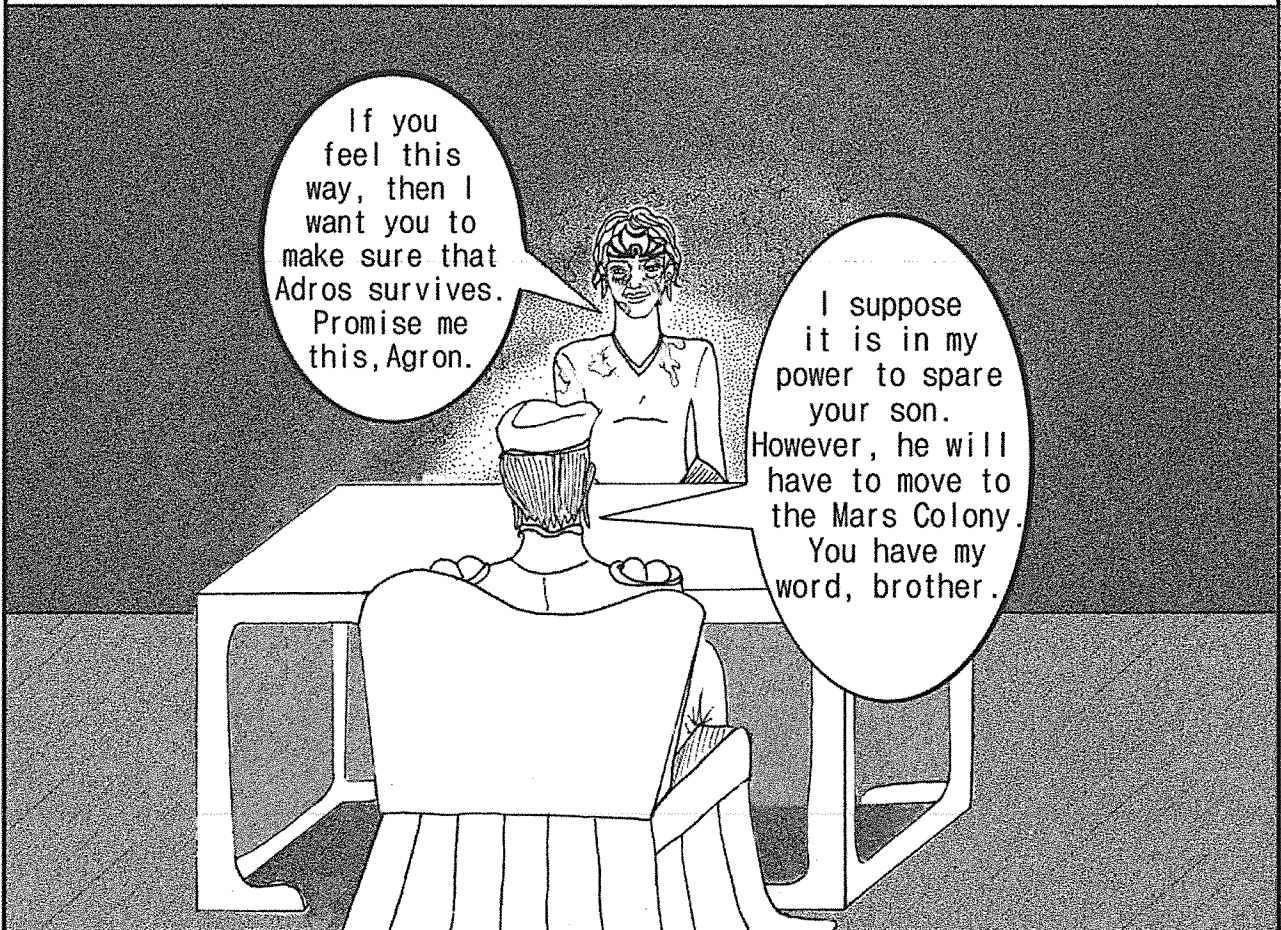
# CHAPTER 7 (2114): THE DARK SIDE OF EUROPA





Besides, you and I don't share the same branch name. You don't have to worry about this ruining your reputation...

You're still my brother, Andros.



If you feel this way, then I want you to make sure that Adros survives. Promise me this, Agron.

I suppose it is in my power to spare your son. However, he will have to move to the Mars Colony. You have my word, brother.



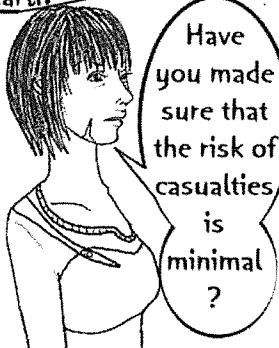
In 2114, Fyn called in a favour from one of her parent's friends--an old ally of the Jorga Branch. Her parents had taken care of him when his own family had cast him aside. As anticipated, the Prophet Antigone was replaced in his position by his impetuous and foolish son, Antigone. We were slowly, but surely breaking down the Empire.

# CHAPTER 8 (2117): BATTLE OF THE TERRA BIODOMES



Alodia: Capital of Sector 001 on Earth

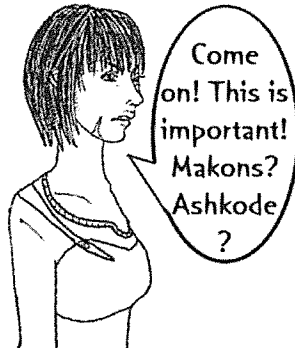
We organized a number of explosions to occur in the Europeans' primary economic hot-zone--the Terra Biodomes. They were initially advanced as a revitalization project for people on Earth and were later promoted as destination vacations for Europeans exclusively. These were simply covers for the sinister reality: several of our people working undercover found that the Terra Biodomes were strategic military compounds.



Have you made sure that the risk of casualties is minimal?



You think I wouldn't?!



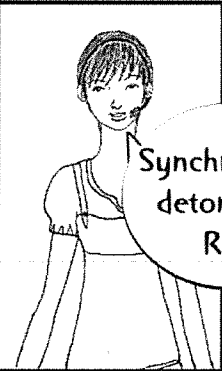
Come on! This is important! Makons? Ashkode?



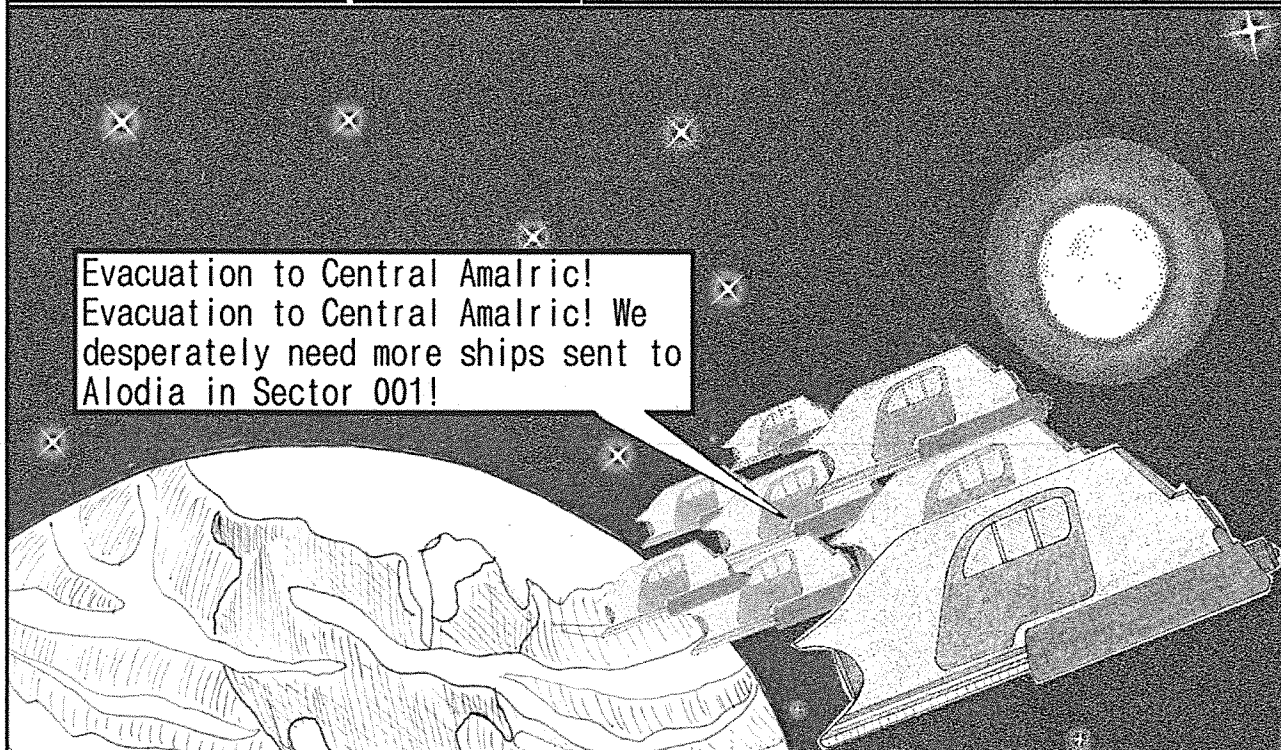
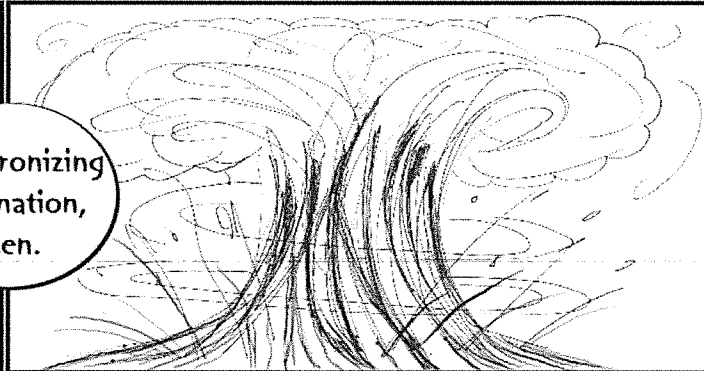
Yes, we made sure.



Go ahead, Ogin.



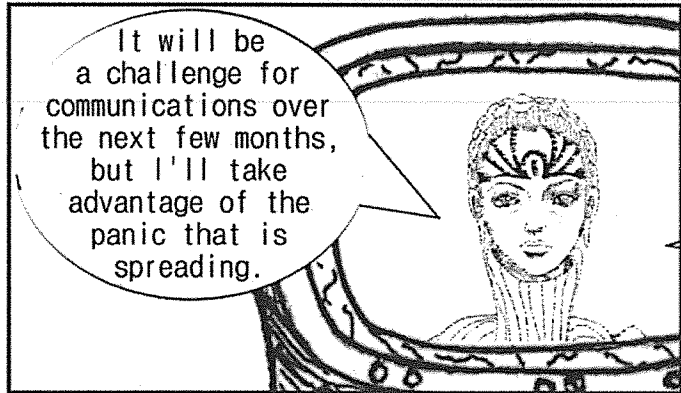
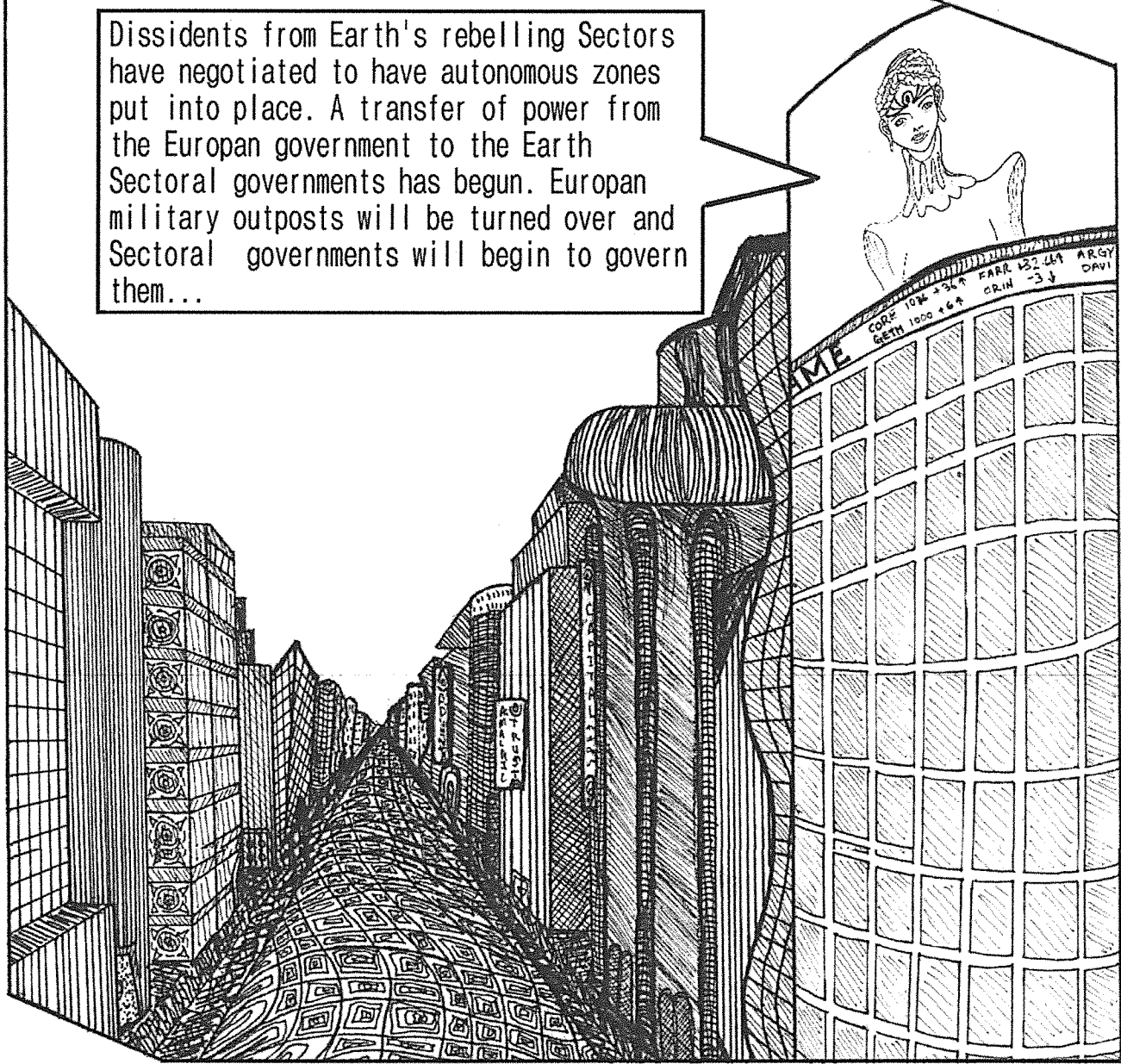
Synchronizing detonation, Ren.



Evacuation to Central Amalric! Evacuation to Central Amalric! We desperately need more ships sent to Alodia in Sector 001!

Amalric Central Square:  
The European Capital

Dissidents from Earth's rebelling Sectors have negotiated to have autonomous zones put into place. A transfer of power from the European government to the Earth Sectoral governments has begun. European military outposts will be turned over and Sectoral governments will begin to govern them...

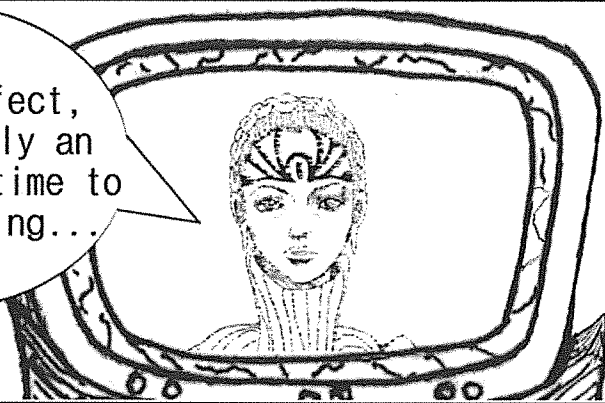


It will be a challenge for communications over the next few months, but I'll take advantage of the panic that is spreading.

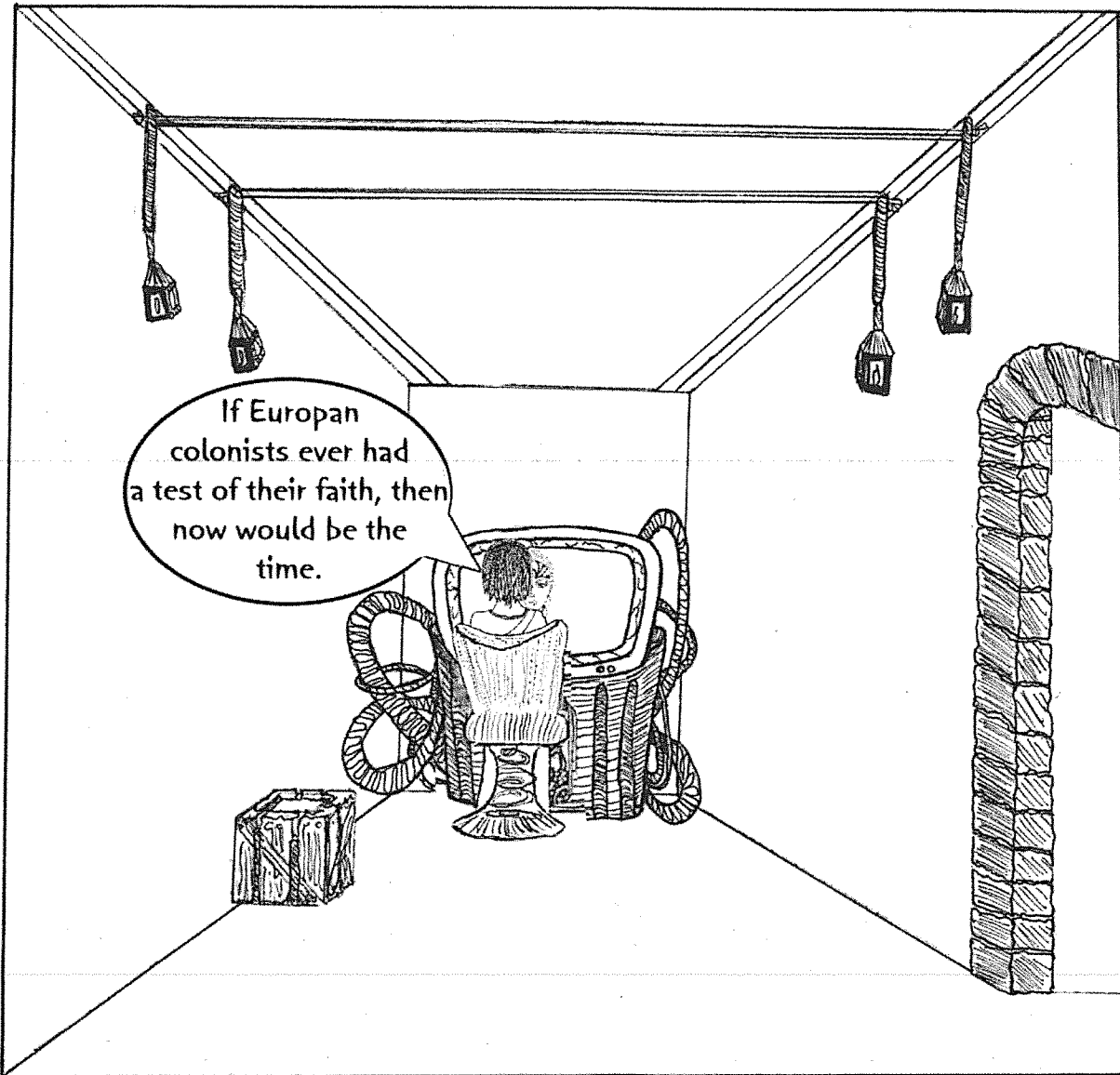


For now, we'll have to lay low. I'd think that now is the perfect time for you to be out recruiting...

Not  
exactly perfect,  
but certainly an  
interesting time to  
do recruiting...

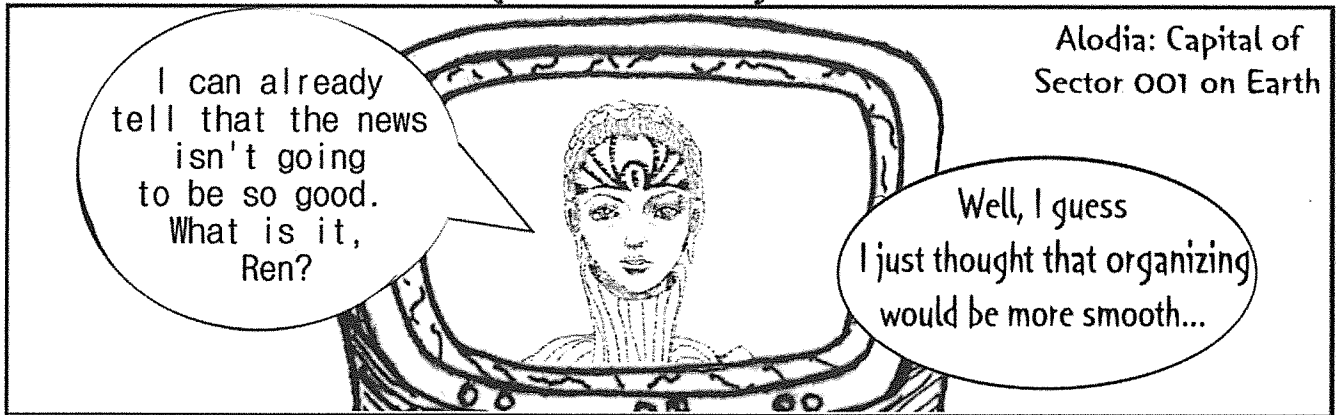


If European  
colonists ever had  
a test of their faith, then  
now would be the  
time.


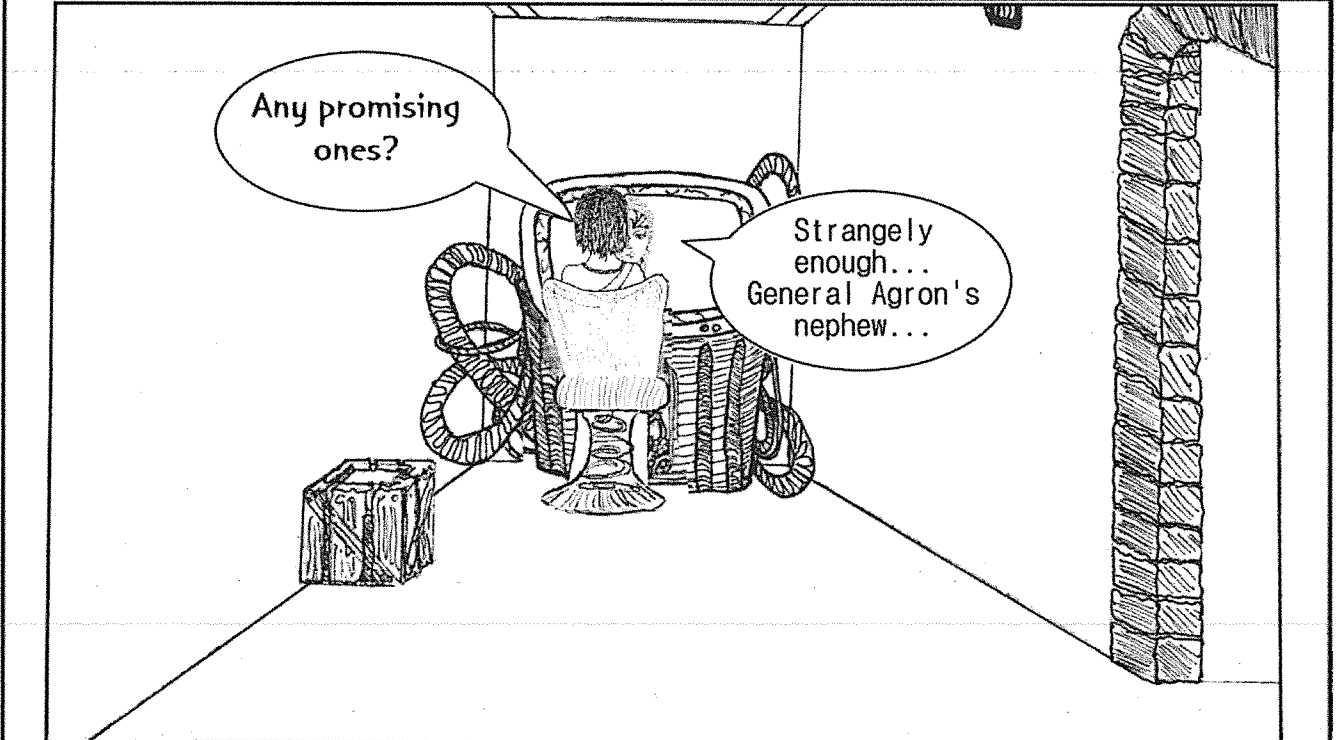
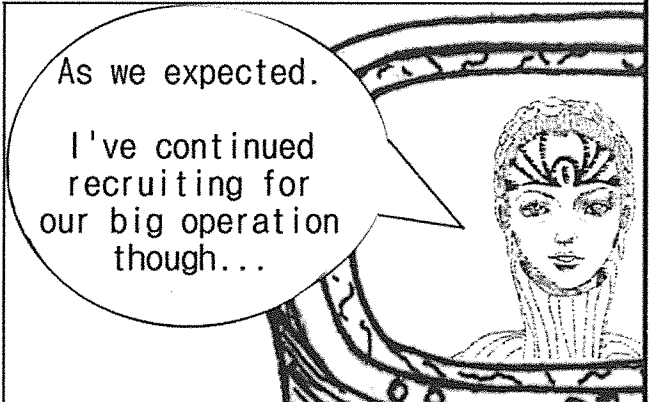
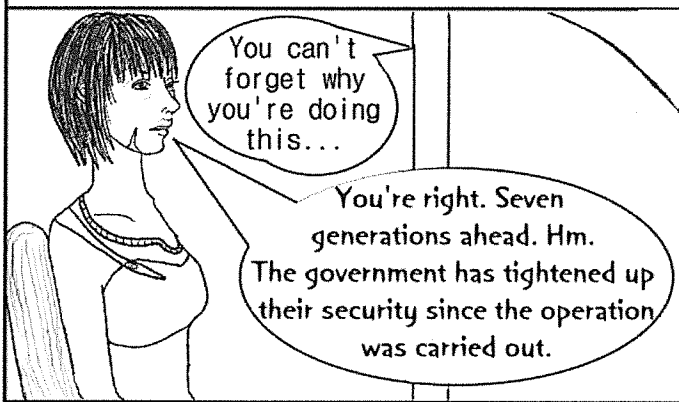


At that moment, I wanted to keep looking forward to the strategic events that would come into play. I dreamed of the moment that we would truly have liberation.

# CHAPTER 9 (2120-2122): THE GOOD LIFE



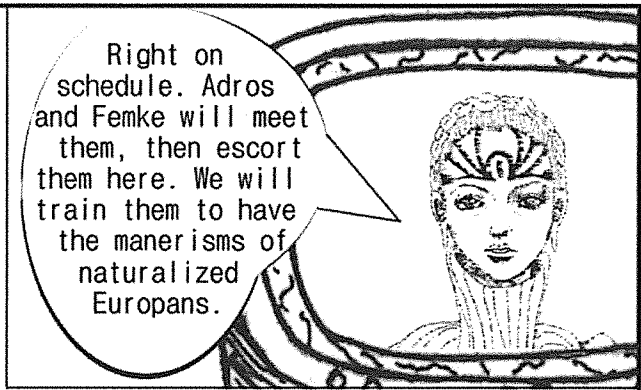
Alodia: Capital of Sector 001 on Earth



In 2120, it seemed that splintering amongst our allies was bound to happen. However, we agreed that banding together was essential to toppling the regime we had experienced brutality under. Within two years Adros, the nephew of General Agron, had risen to become one of Fyn's greatest allies. With his knowledge of the inner workings of TERRA-02, our big operation began to take shape. For the next seven years, he and several other recruits were to work in the space station as engineers and pilots.



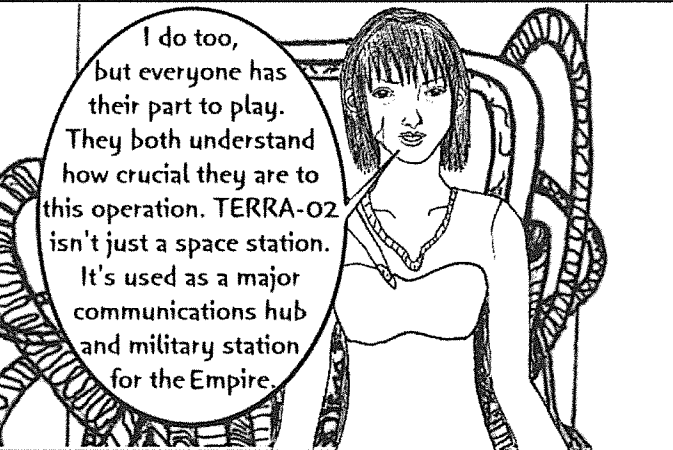
Lilsa and Kytt will be on ASTOR-059 disguised as delivery workers carrying cargo to the Mars Colony...



Right on schedule. Adros and Femke will meet them, then escort them here. We will train them to have the manerisms of naturalized Europeans.



New identities for new people, huh? Ah... and I like Lilsa and Kytt..



I do too, but everyone has their part to play. They both understand how crucial they are to this operation. TERRA-02 isn't just a space station. It's used as a major communications hub and military station for the Empire.



Ah, Makons. How is the morale in the communities ?



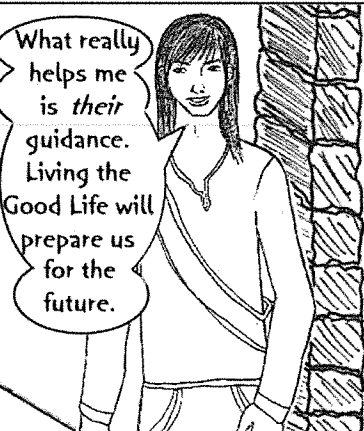
Everyone seems to be doing well --it's hard to live The Good Life, but it's something we all have to strive toward together.



Good. Coming together keeps us strong! Okay, you two! I'm on my way into town.

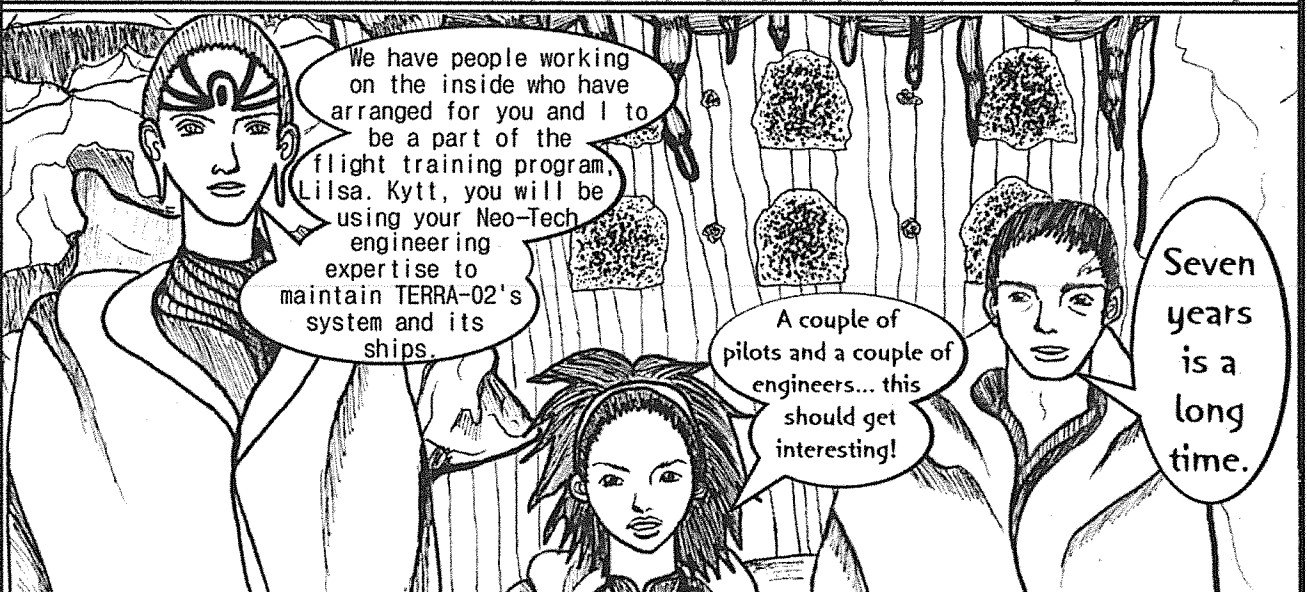
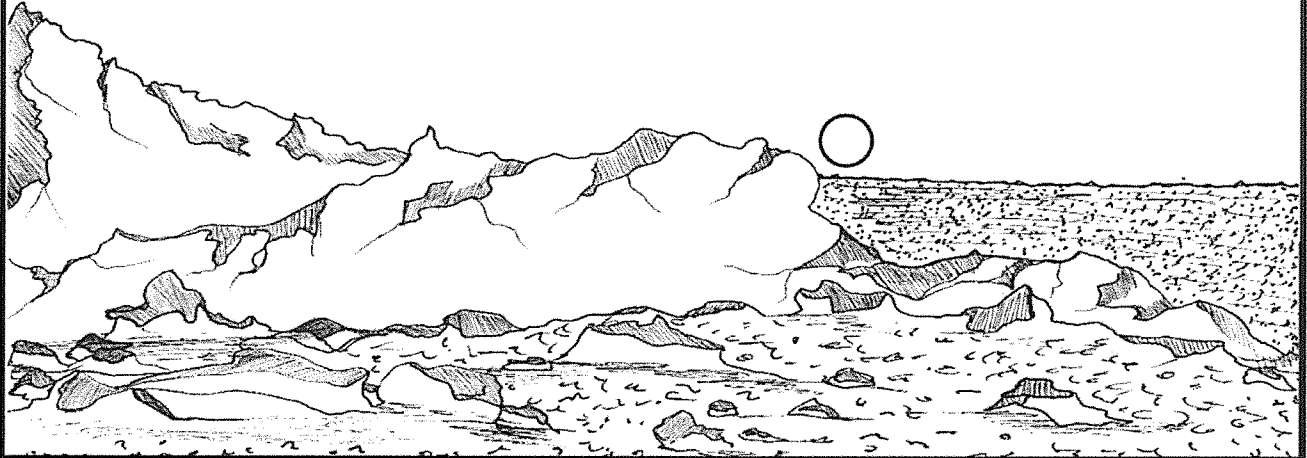


The elders respect you and feel that you bring us spiritual guidance.



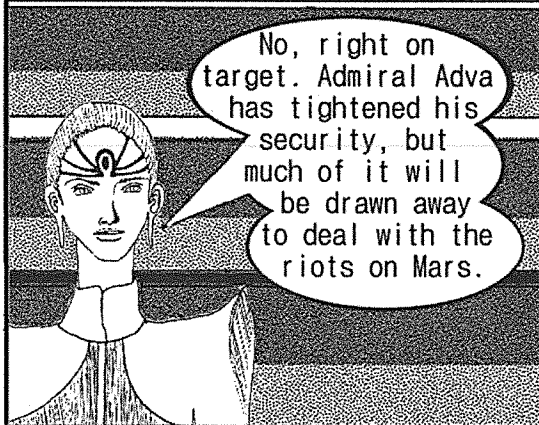
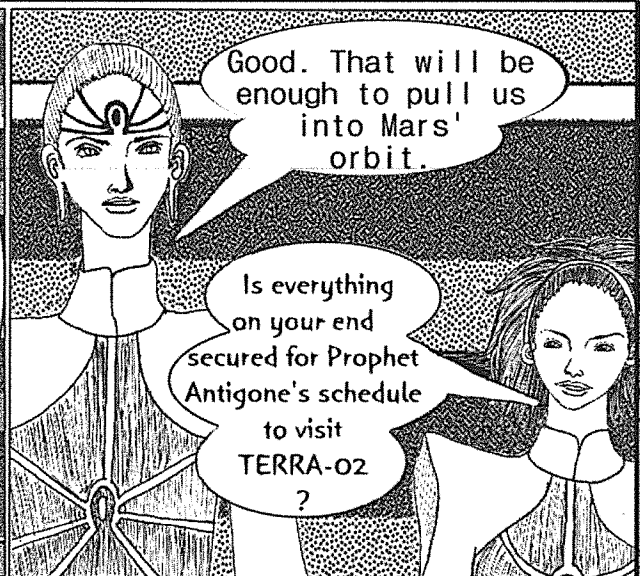
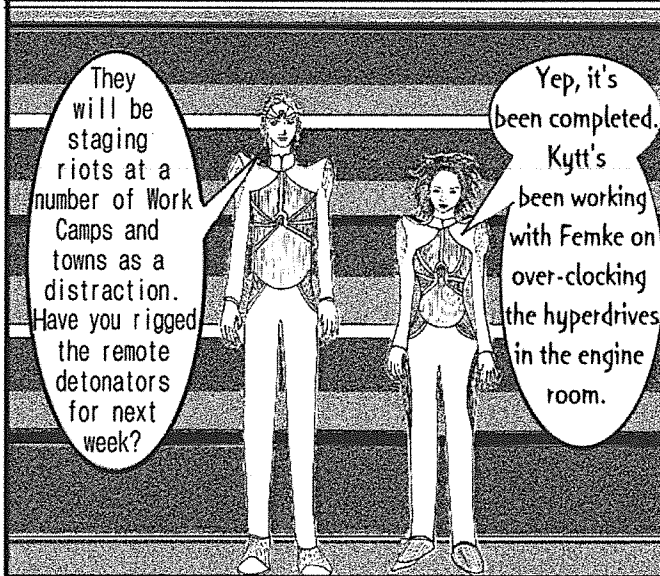
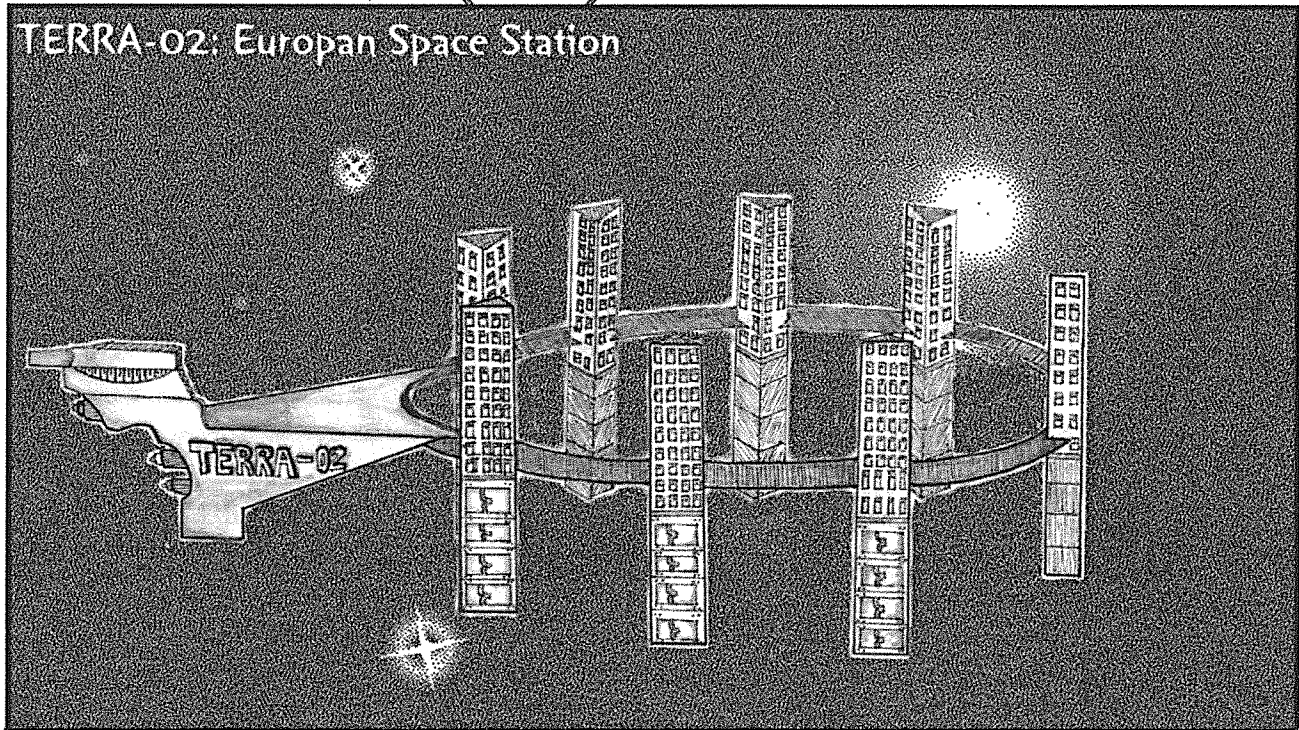
What really helps me is *their* guidance. Living the Good Life will prepare us for the future.

Mars: The Jorga Branch Headquarters



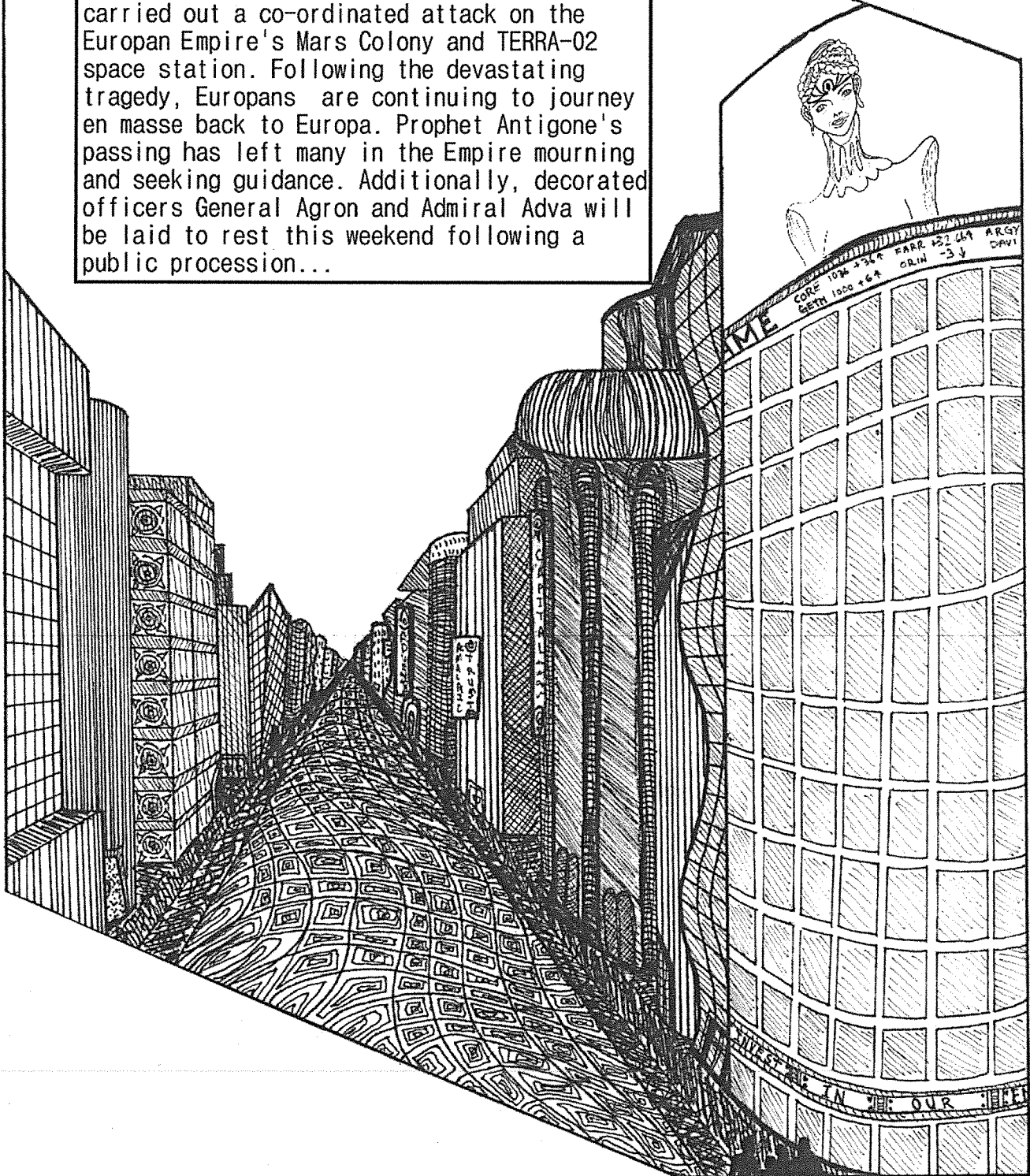
# CHAPTER 10 (2129): THE SEVEN YEAR PLAN

## TERRA-02: European Space Station



Amalric Central Square:  
The European Capital

...Dissidents from Earth as well as Europa carried out a co-ordinated attack on the European Empire's Mars Colony and TERRA-02 space station. Following the devastating tragedy, Europeans are continuing to journey en masse back to Europa. Prophet Antigone's passing has left many in the Empire mourning and seeking guidance. Additionally, decorated officers General Agron and Admiral Adva will be laid to rest this weekend following a public procession...



In 2129 Adros, Lilsa, Femke, and Kytt carried out our major operation. Using TERRA-02 as a weapon, its original European intent, they set it on a flight path to crash and explode into the Mars Colony's military bases and European Political Atrium. There were no survivors from those aboard TERRA-02.

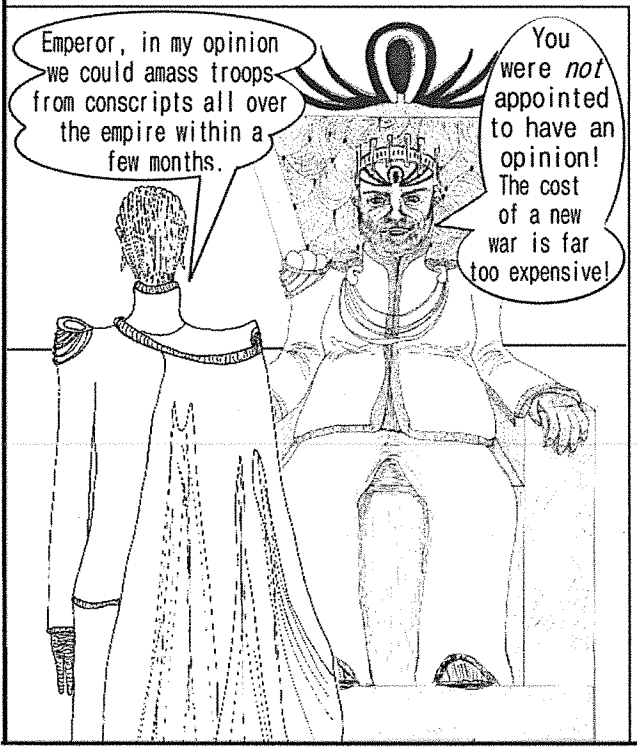
Amalric: Emperor Arno's Palace



Have you found appropriate candidates to replace Prophet Antigone?

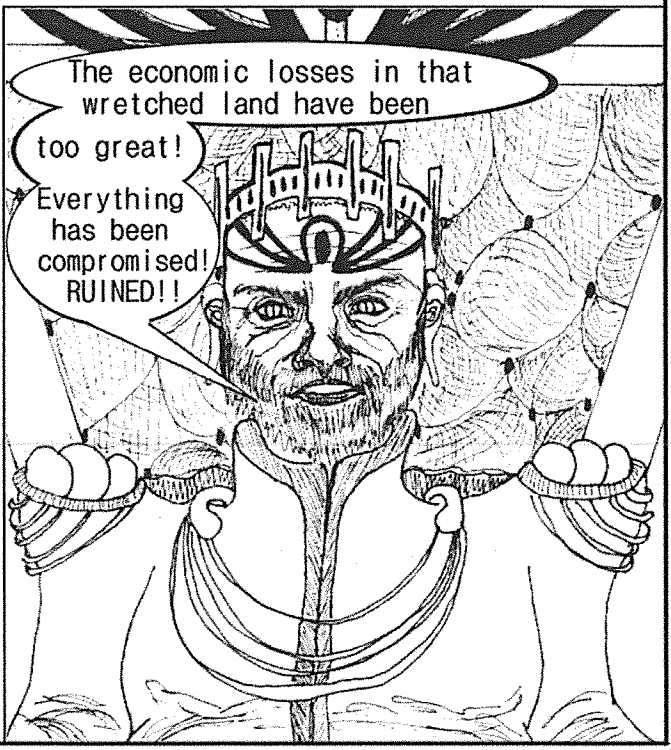
Yes, Emperor. I think he will be quite easy to replace.

Think?! You fool! The next one *must* be just as easy to control.



Emperor, in my opinion we could amass troops from conscripts all over the empire within a few months.

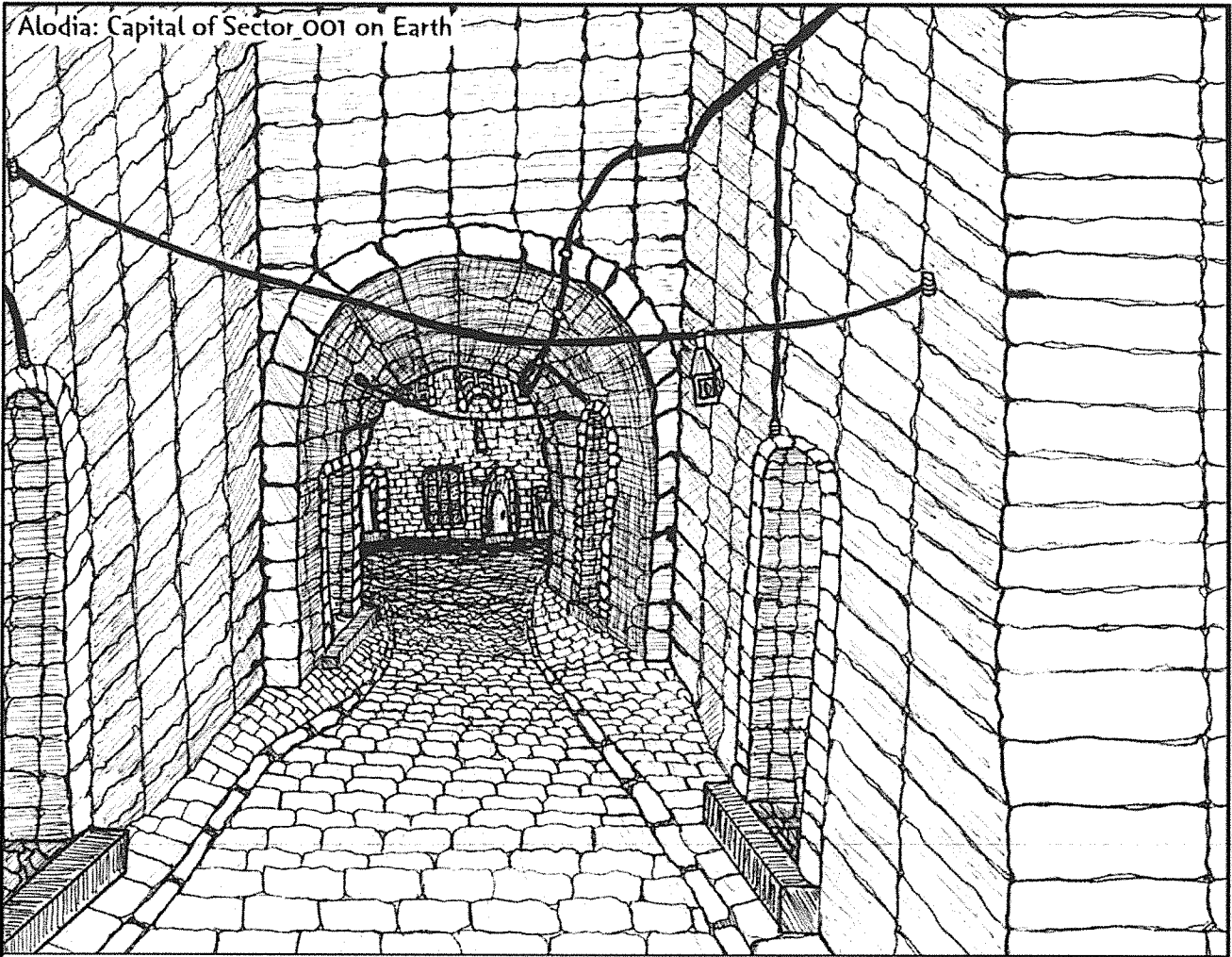
You were *not* appointed to have an opinion! The cost of a new war is far too expensive!



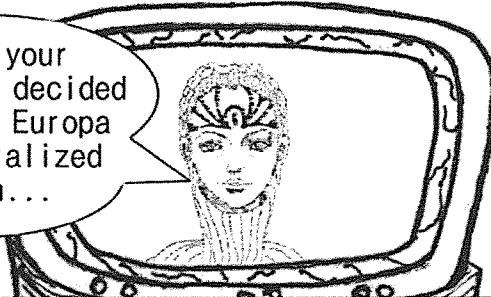
The economic losses in that wretched land have been too great!

Everything has been compromised! **RUINED!!**

Alodia: Capital of Sector\_001 on Earth



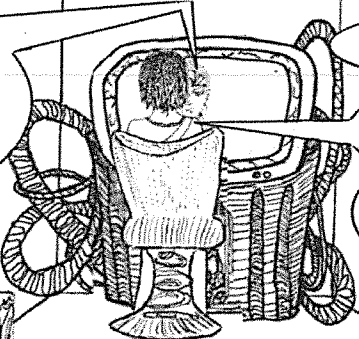
I heard your Uncle Dwaam decided to move to Europa as a naturalized citizen...



Yeah, he did. Sometimes you can't come back to the life you lived before.



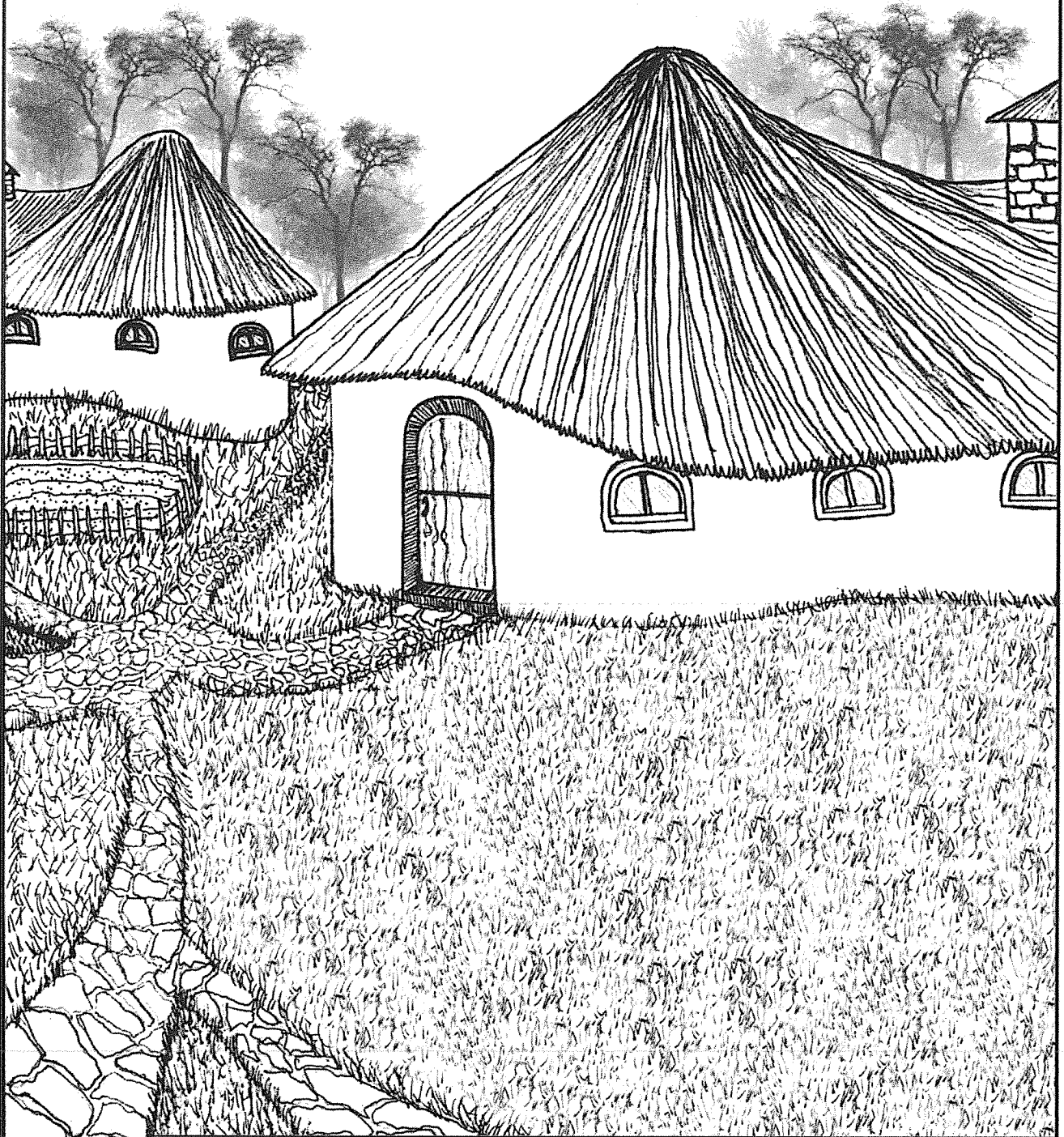
There are a lot of changes to deal with. As the Empire crumbles away, you and I will have to create something new, Ren.



This is what we've been fighting for all these years. It's for the future generations. ...And for all of those we lost along the way.

## EPILOGUE (2130): REBIRTH

Pamidasgwodayong: Lake of the Burning Plains



It's been a little over a year since the last European ship left the land formerly known as Sector 001. This is our homeland as it has always been and as it shall always be. Although, we've been shaking off the way the Empire programmed us to think and are moving forward. Fyn's Jorga Branch remains on Mars--building a place that is their own while also working towards freeing the minds of other Europeans.

