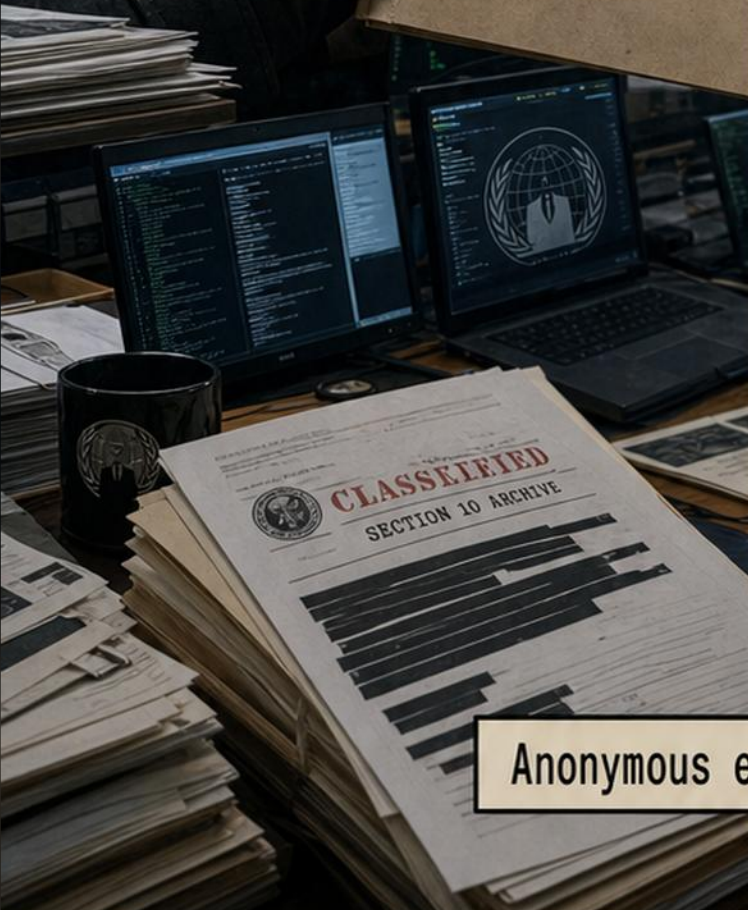
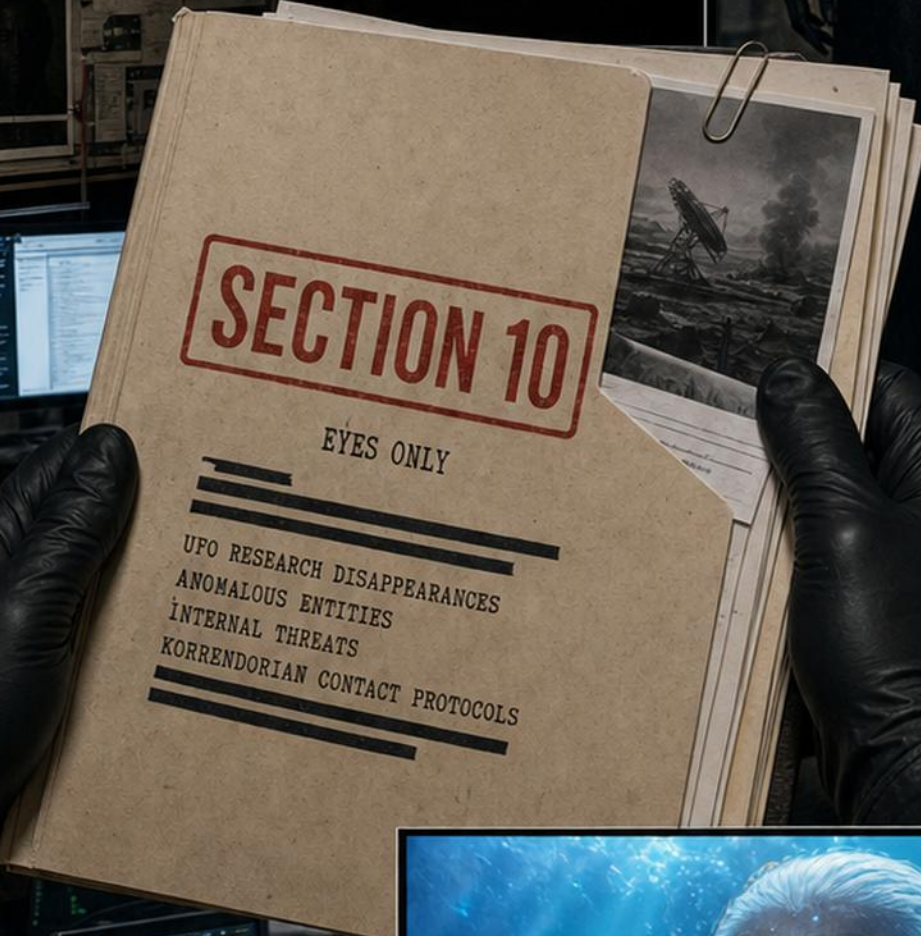


VANISHED UFO RESEARCHERS



Ten gone. Maybe twelve.

THE SECTION 10 FILES



Anonymous enters the archive.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT CAME FIRST.



THEN THE MINDS STARTED VANISHING.



TEN CONFIRMED.
RUMORS SAID ELEVEN.
MAYBE TWELVE.



NO ONE AGREED ON WHY.



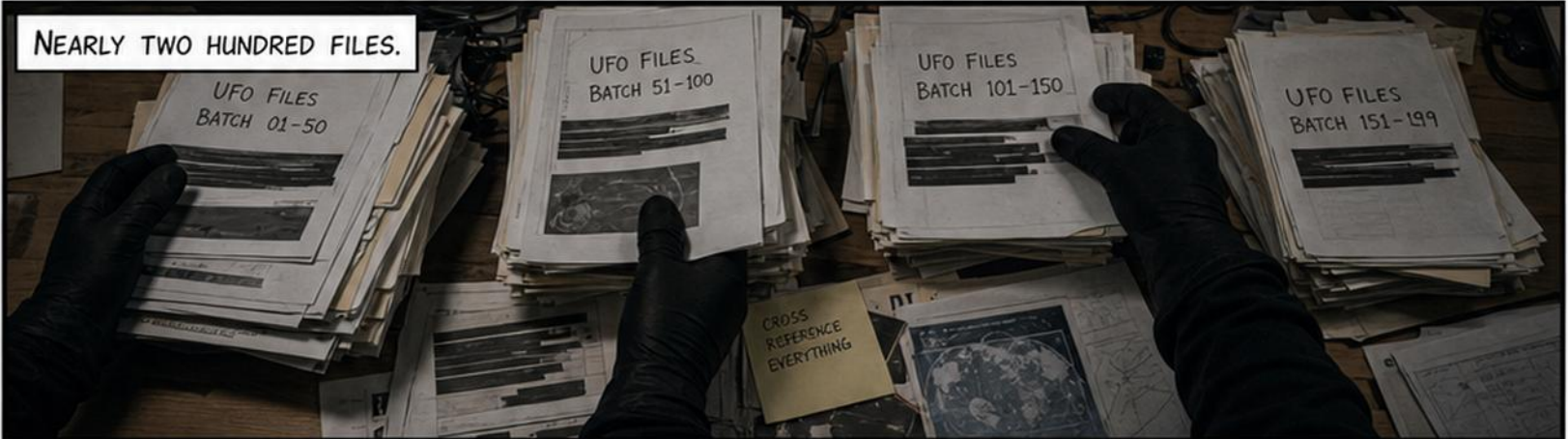
THE SCREEN IS A PORTAL IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO PRESS.



WE WENT IN AS MASKS AND PATIENCE.



NEARLY TWO HUNDRED FILES.



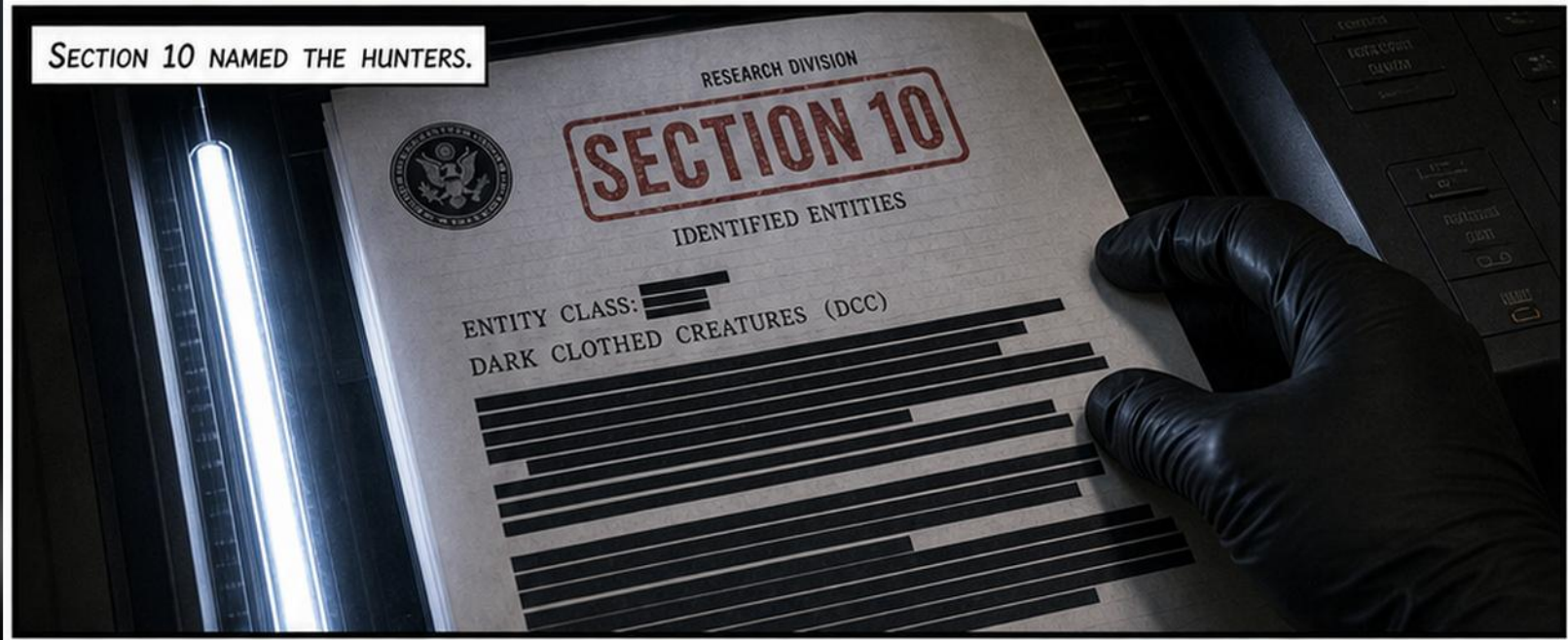
ATTENTION BECAME THE BATTLEFIELD.



SECTION 10 OPENED.



SECTION 10 NAMED THE HUNTERS.



DARK CLOTHED CREATURES.



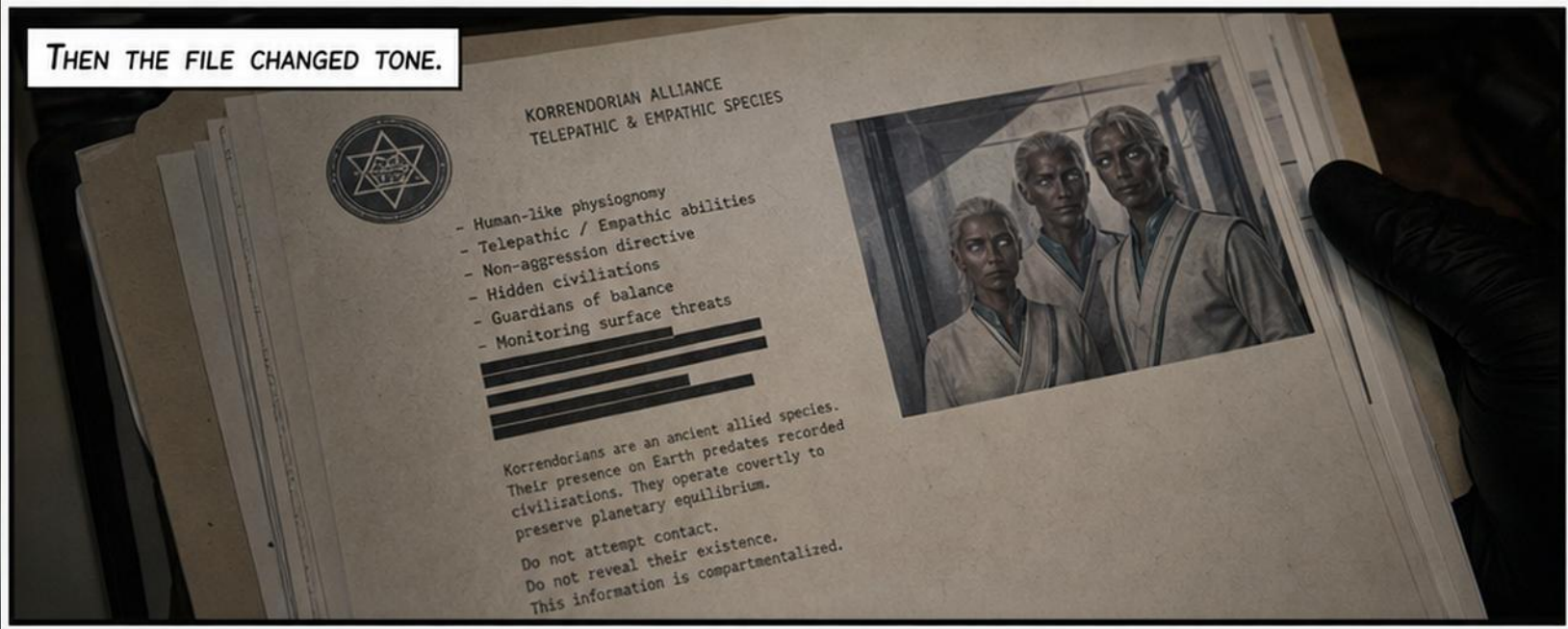
THEY WORE FACES LIKE BORROWED COATS.



THEY HAD BEEN IN THE FILES FOR YEARS.



THEN THE FILE CHANGED TONE.



HIDDEN BELOW WATER.



HIDDEN BELOW STONE.



GUARDIANS WHO COULD ALTER THEIR SIZE.



LED BY MASTER KALEN-LI.



WE HAD NO TEMPLE.



ONLY CODE, SIGNAL, AND FOCUS.



SO WE BUILT A DOOR
FROM ATTENTION.



SOMETHING KNOCKED BACK.



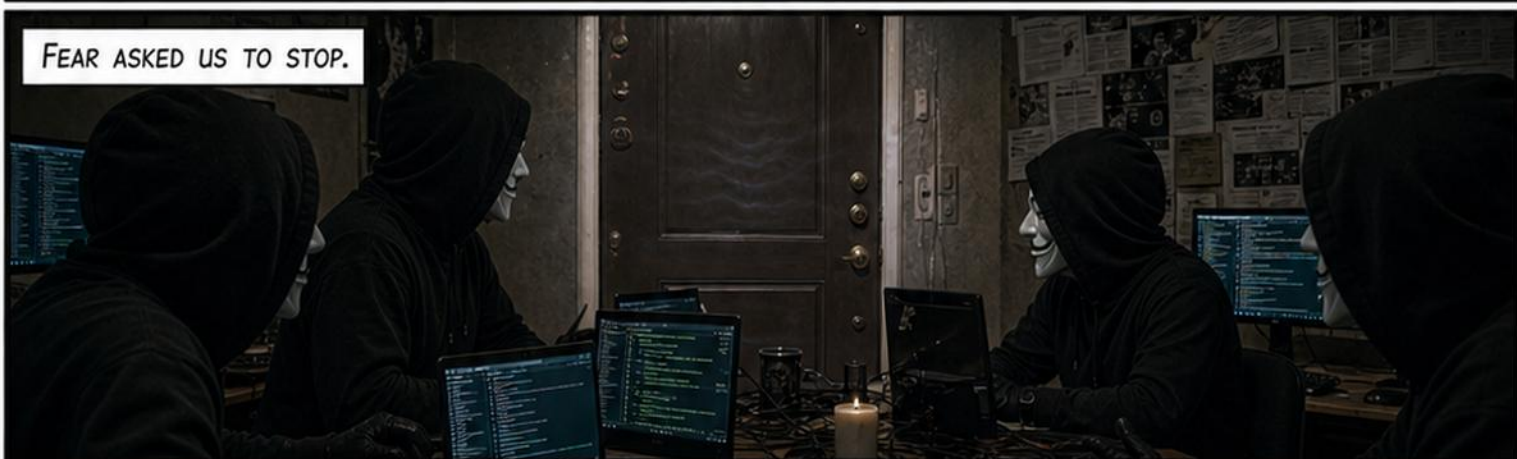
THE HUNTERS NOTICED.



THEY DID NOT NEED ONE FACE.



FEAR ASKED US TO STOP.



WE SENT THE PACKET ANYWAY.



ANONYMOUS DOES NOT BOW TO SHADOWS.



MASTER KALEN-LI ANSWERED.



YOU WERE NEVER
DIGGING ALONE.



HUMANITY STILL
HAS GUARDIANS.



GRAB YOUR MASK.
GRAB YOUR HOODIE.
GRAB YOUR KEYBOARD.

