

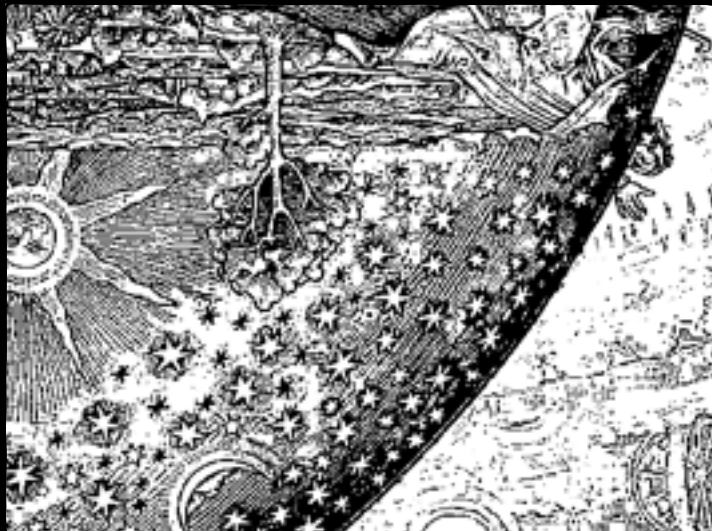


*"...Eternity in her oft change she bears;  
She beauty is; by her the Pair endure.*

*Time wears her not-she doth his carot guide;  
Mortality below her orb is placed.*

*By her virtue of the stars down slide..."*

*Sir Walter Raleigh*





"We came in peace for all mankind"

nomoon



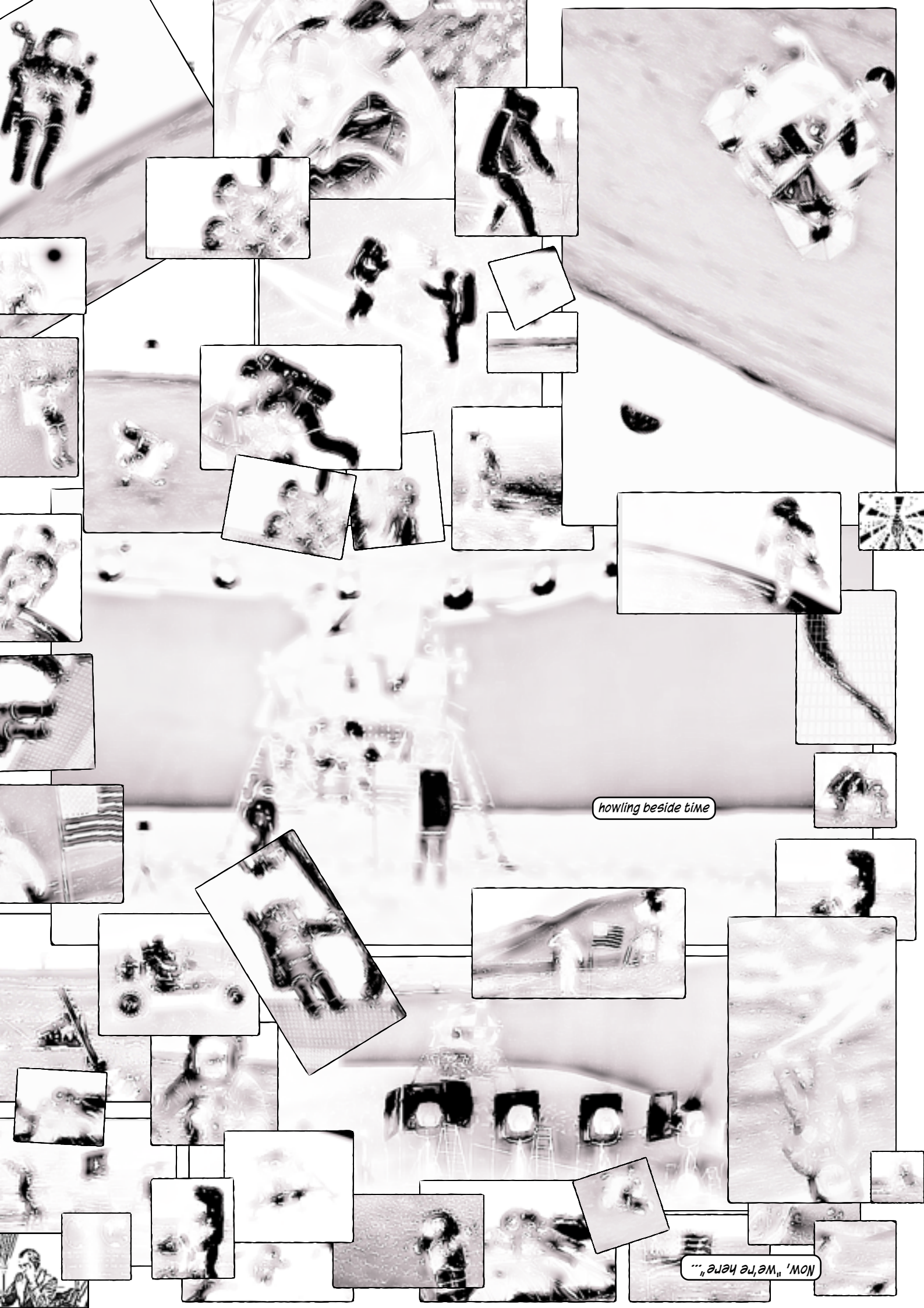
"Here Men From the planet Earth first  
set foot upon the , July 1969 A.D."

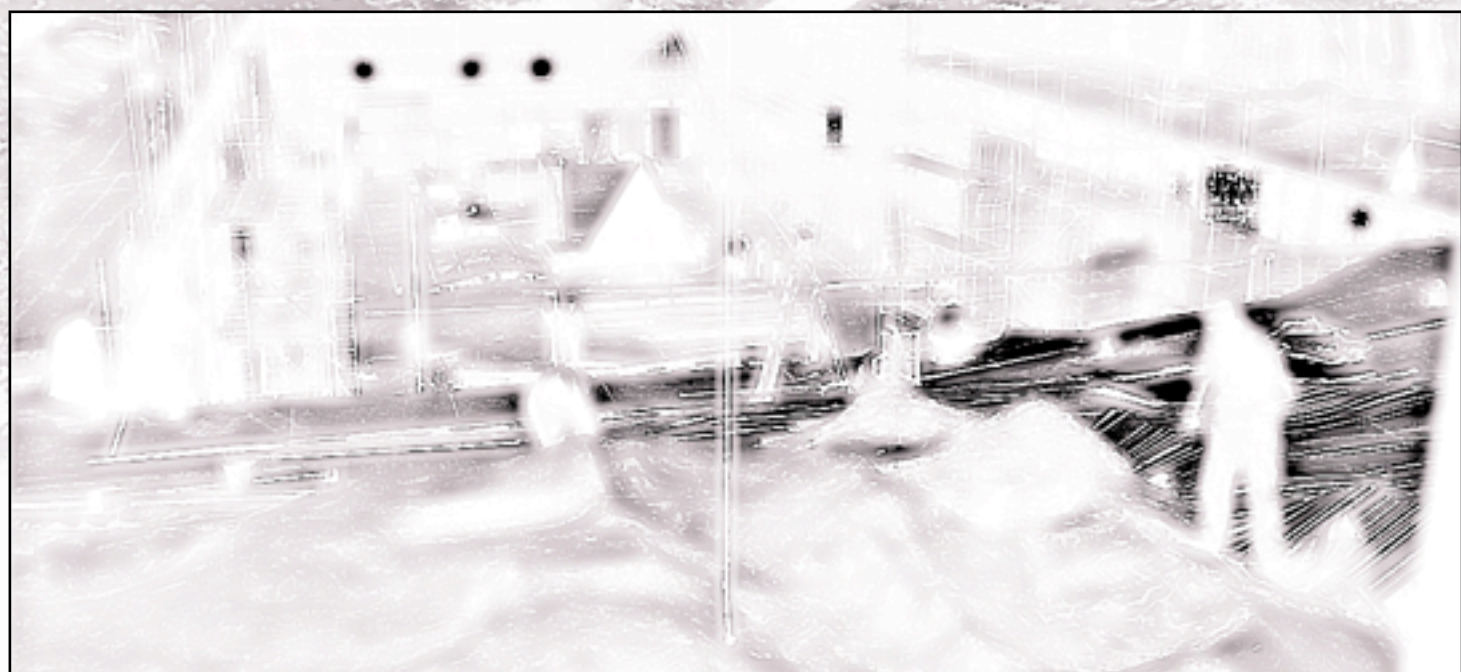
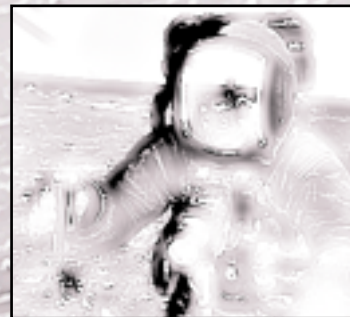
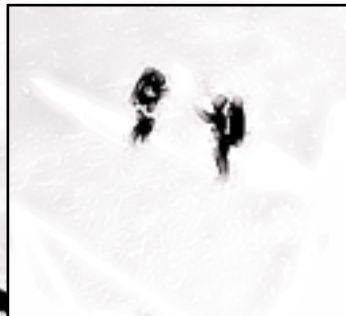
When I was just a lil kid I  
had the power to dream of  
distant places. Using my  
father's old telescope, I  
used to contemplate stars,  
trying to decipher the  
mechanism of the universe...

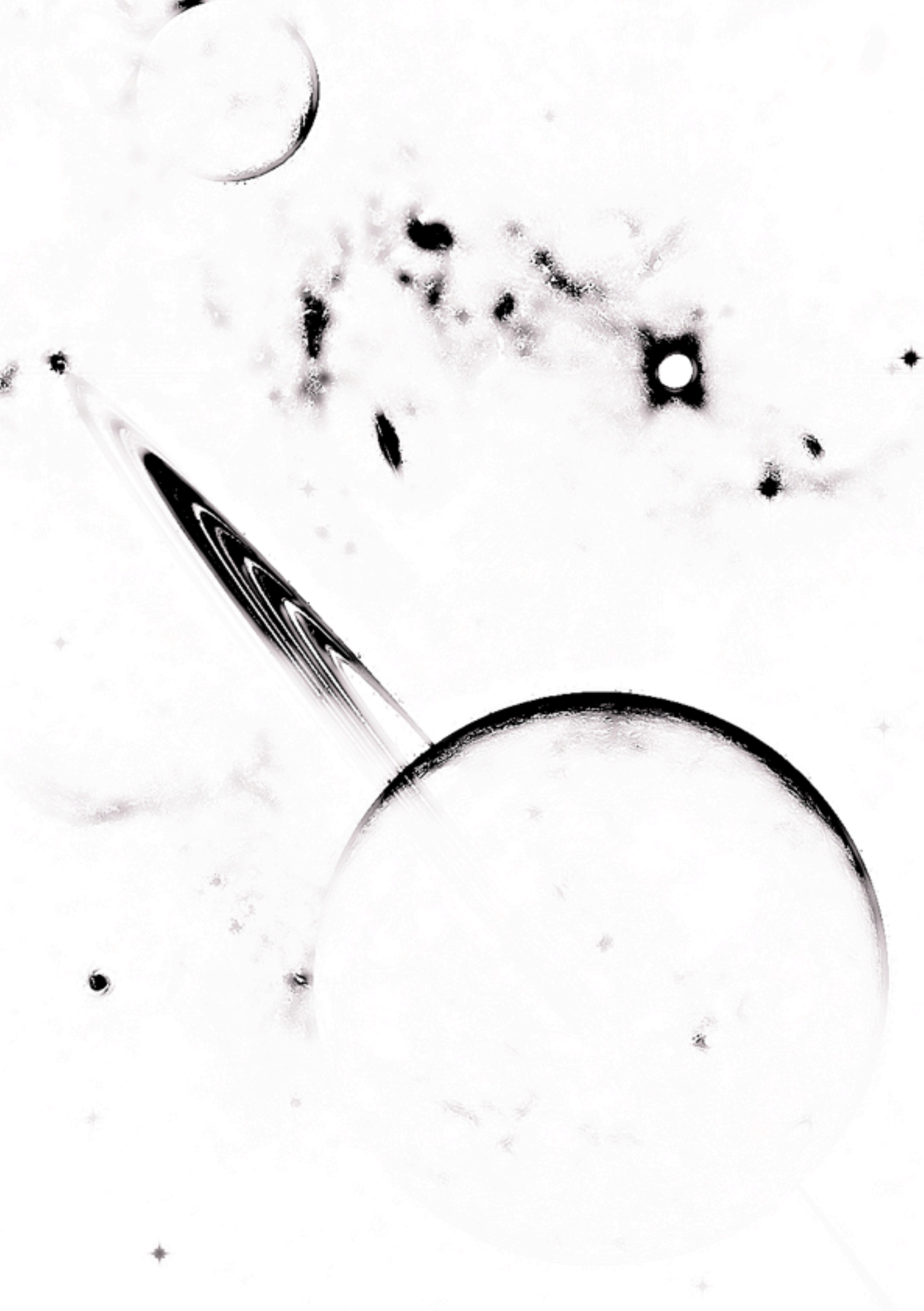


creating the greatest masquerade  
never known to mankind...











of course not

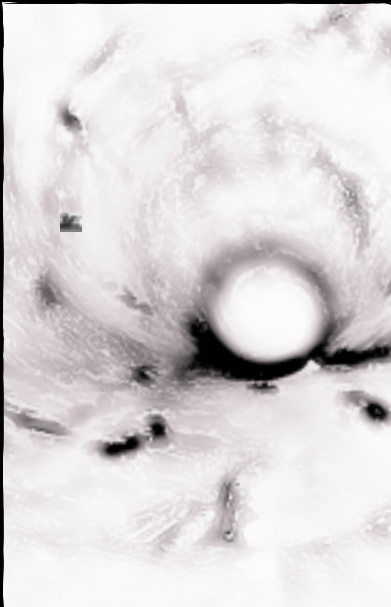
I believe me



...



-there's no fucking way to arrive to space I vi-



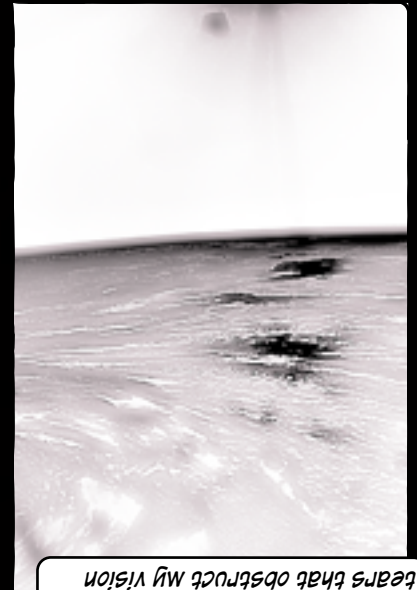
Why I can't fucking listen to me?!



My Me earthily self moves  
the telescope and follows me  
with his young naive gaze...



the space suit is  
getting cold...



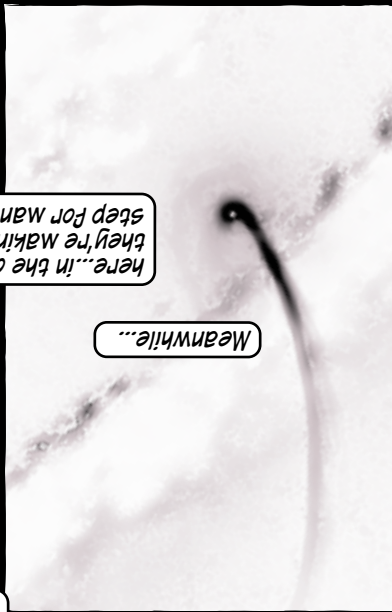
I move away from them and blink  
incessantly dropping all the  
tears that obstruct my vision



...and He observe

here...in the distance...  
they're making the small  
step for man...

Meanwhile...



agonizing  
shouting  
fading

-there's no way to arrive to space IV-

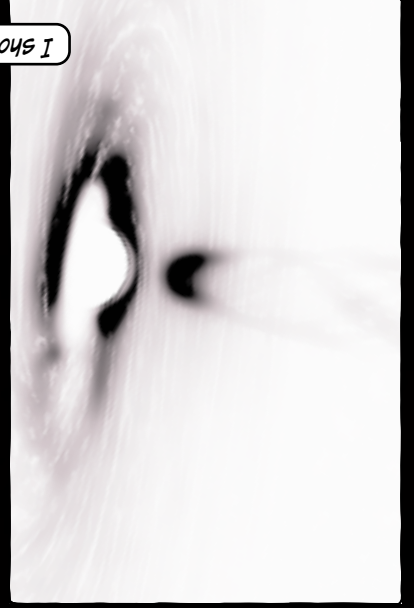


And I have suddenly the  
impetuous impulse...

innocent, awaiting for  
the remminiscent future...



I shout to myself, the young one on Earth:

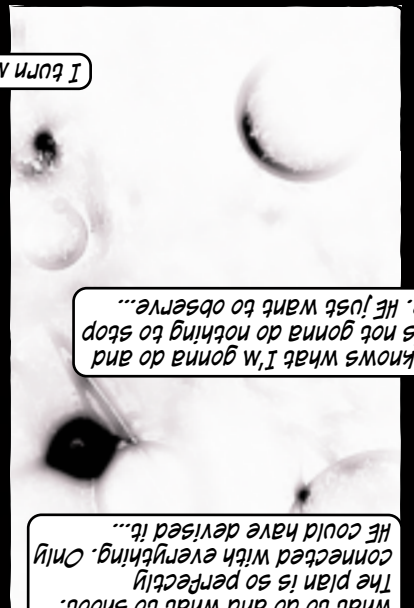


He keeps stillness impasive. In  
silence as The uowow-watcher,  
observing the development of this  
historical event, his creation...



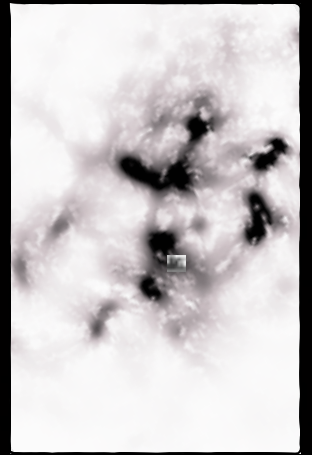
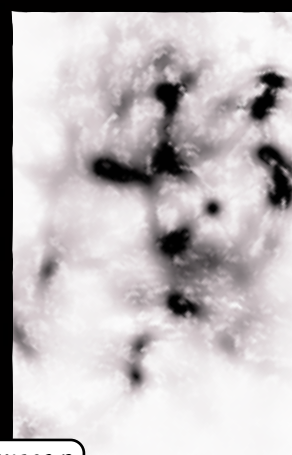
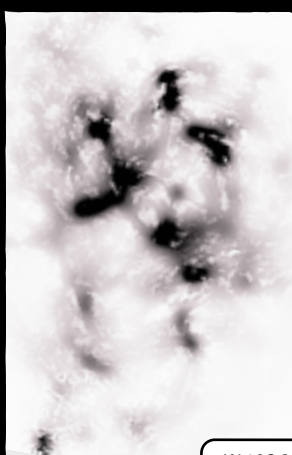
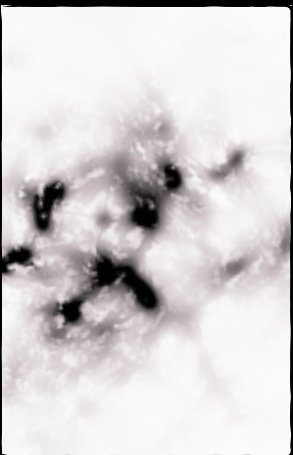
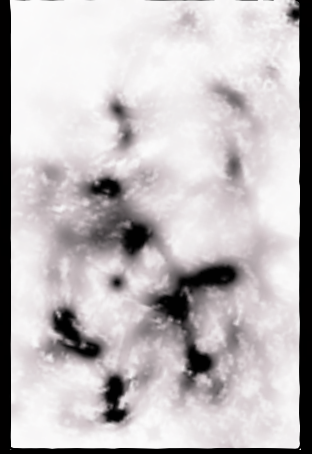
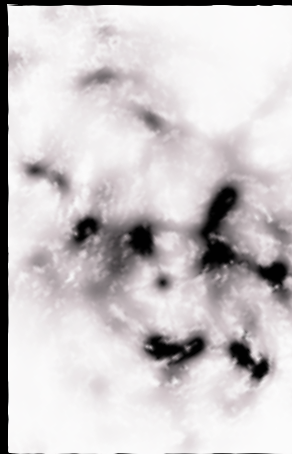
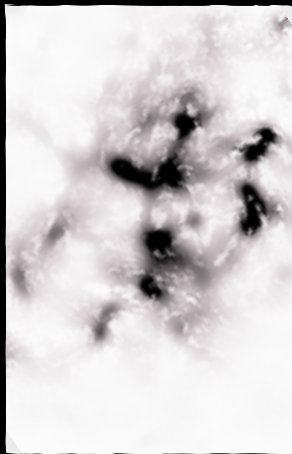
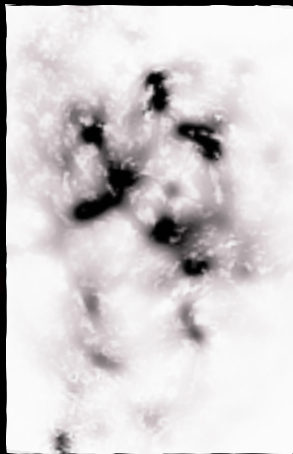
Mother Gaia

I turn momentarily to behold...

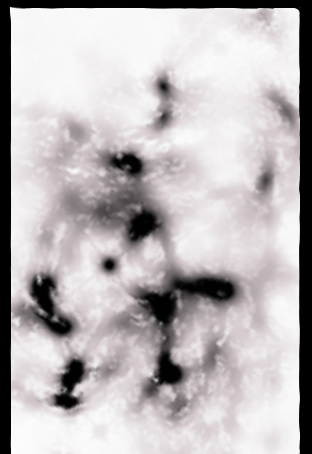
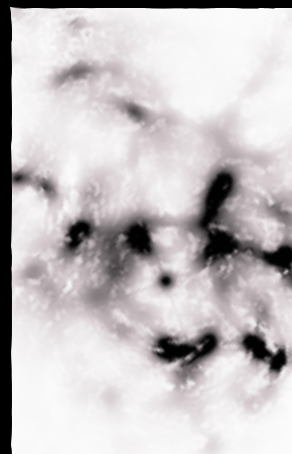
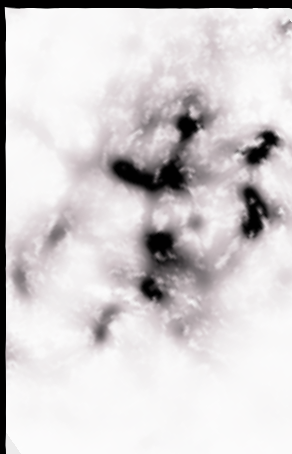
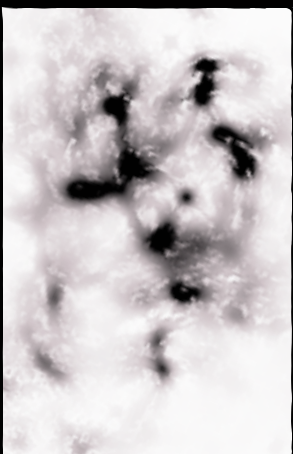
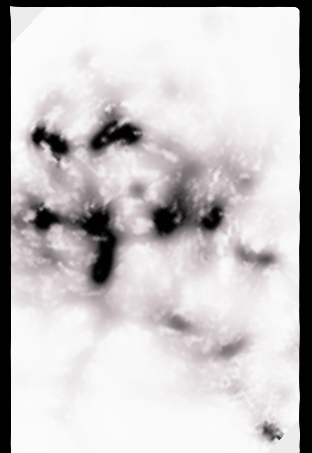
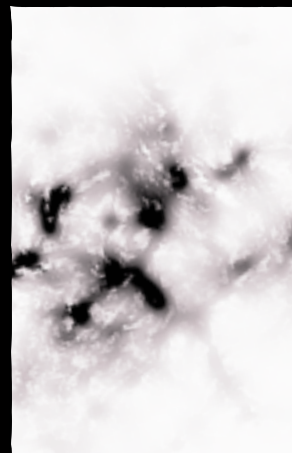
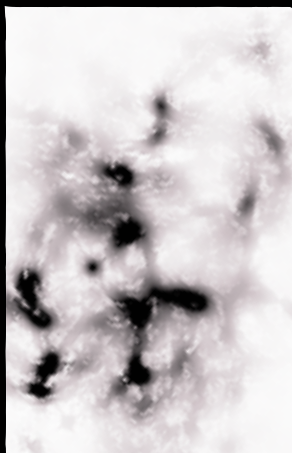
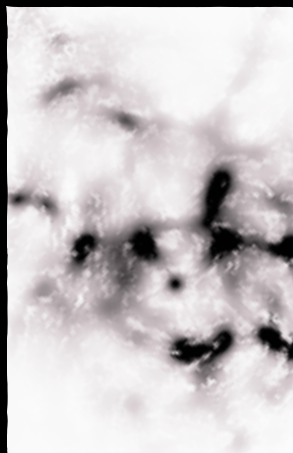


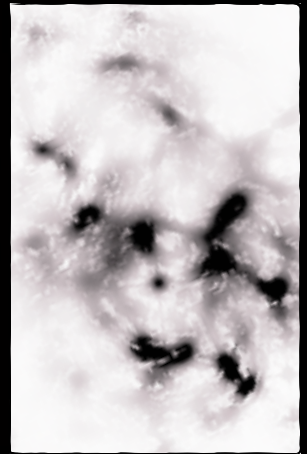
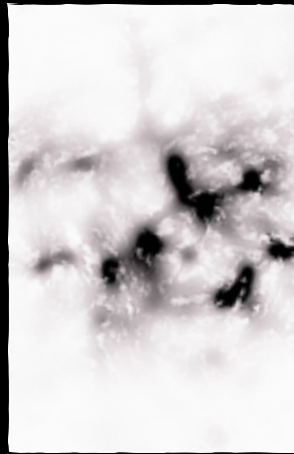
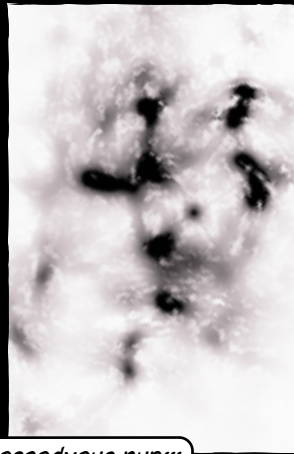
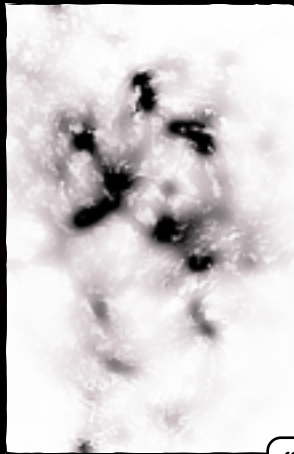
They're all concentrated on  
what to do and what to shoot.  
The plan is so perfectly  
connected with everything. Only  
He could have devised it...

He knows what I'm gonna do and  
He's not gonna do nothing to stop  
me. He just want to observe...

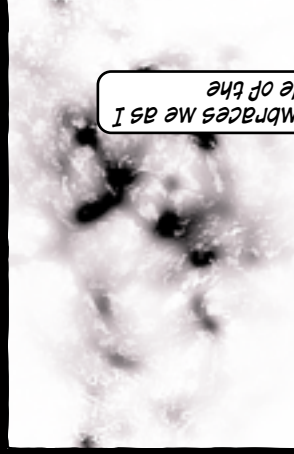
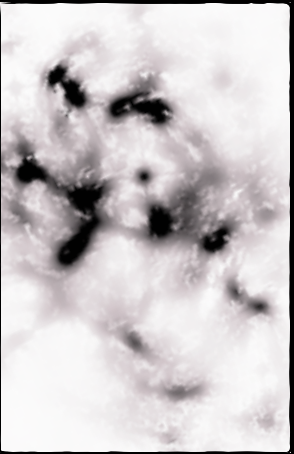
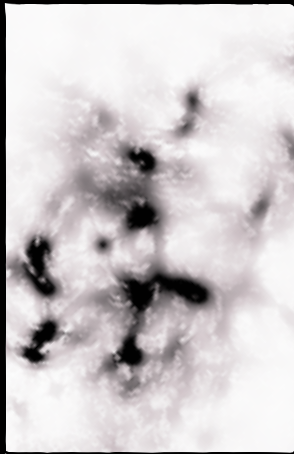


**a cosmic storm**

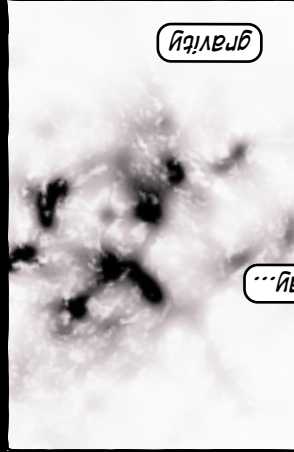
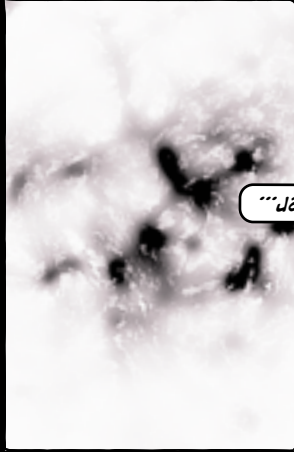




...and unexpectedly...



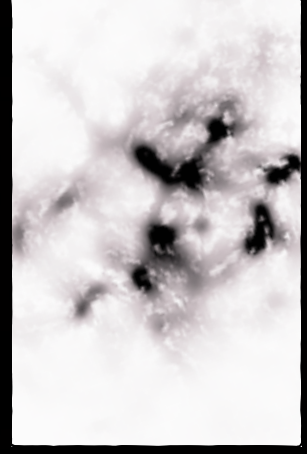
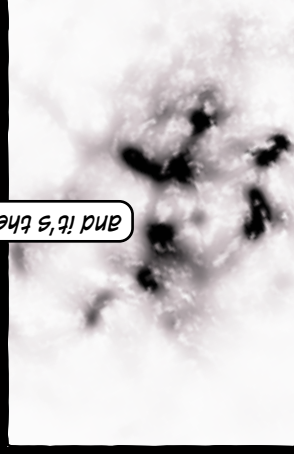
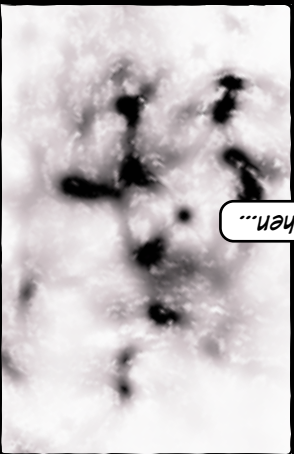
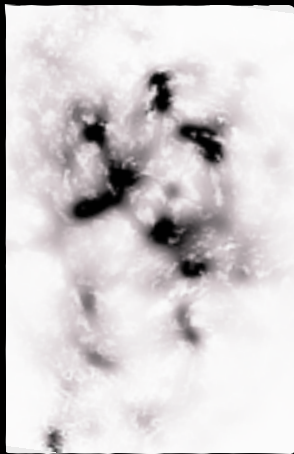
darkness of infinity embraces me as I approach the dark side of the



!jumping higher and higher...

gravity

I decide to run away...



and it's then when...

...blast off!

I uoowou

-...to travel beyond the cosmic storm

-One day, I'll be there

-I know son



- President of the United States of America -  
Richard Nixon (space disaster speech) July 18, 1969

...others will follow and  
surely find a way home"

...in ancient days, men looked  
at stars and saw their  
heroes in the constellations...

For every human being who looks up at the  
the nights will know that there is some corner of  
another world that is forever mankind.

"Fate has ordained that the men who  
went to  
to explore in peace  
will stay on  
to rest in peace.

