Overhead, obscurity
unveiled the stars.



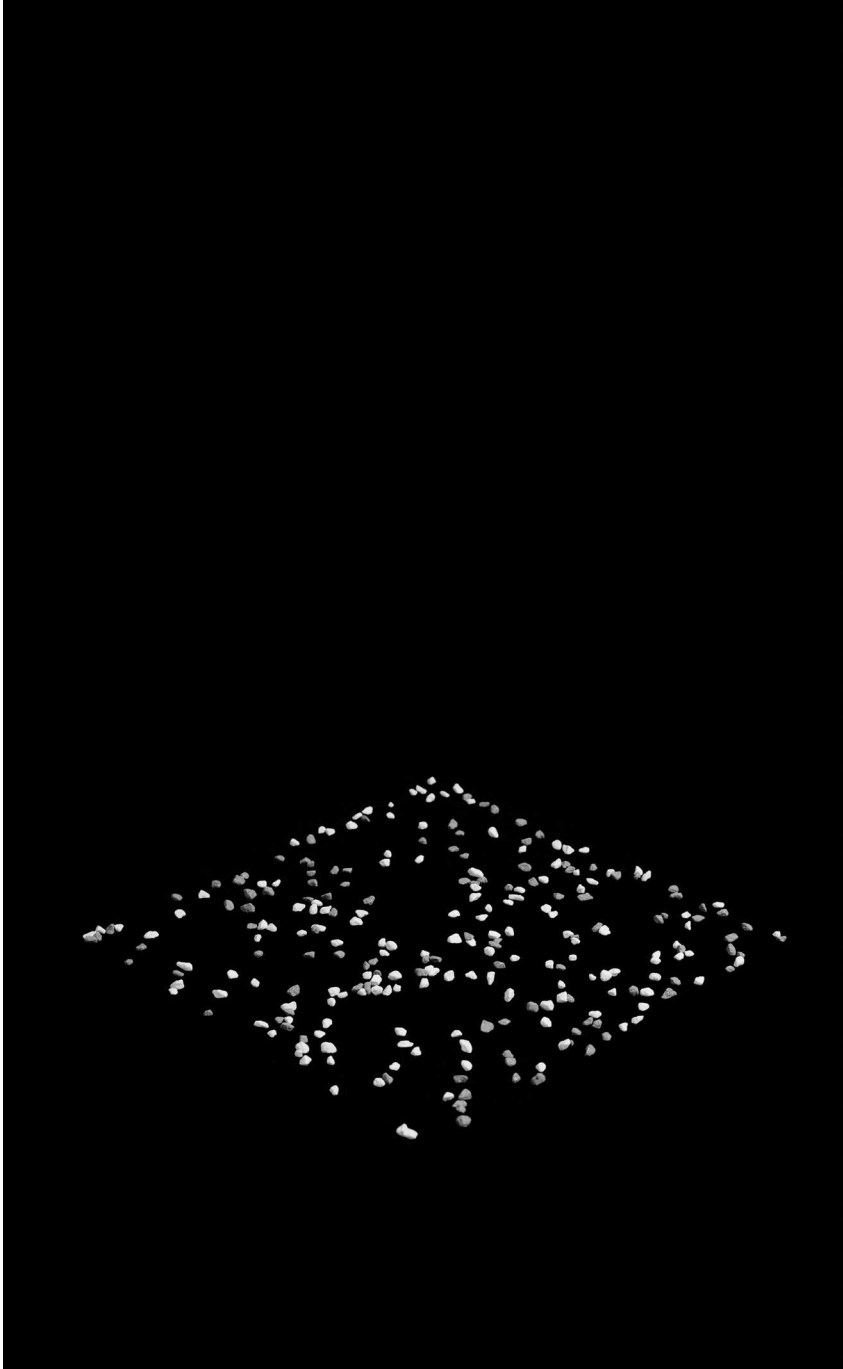
Looking down, I saw
through solid rock,
buried graveyards of
vanished species.



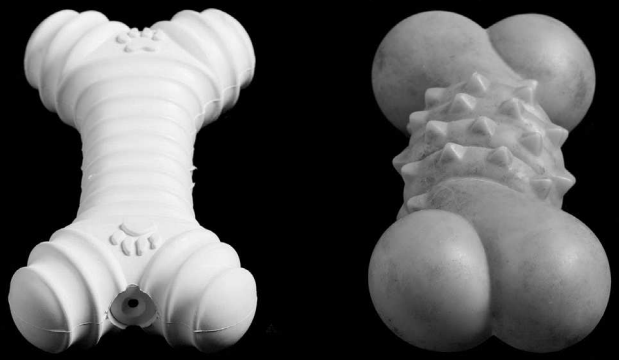
Down into the earth's
core of iron.



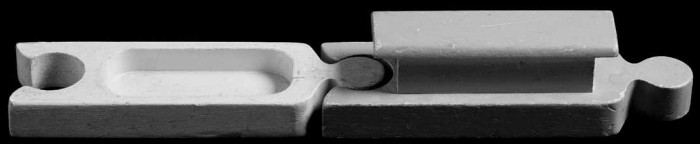
Through the strata
into eternal night,
where sun and stars
were together.



I saw civilisation develop in isolated regions.



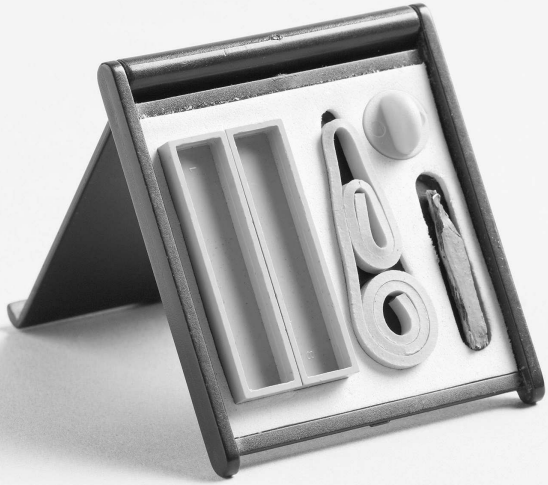
Its simplistic
environments hindered
growth of mind.



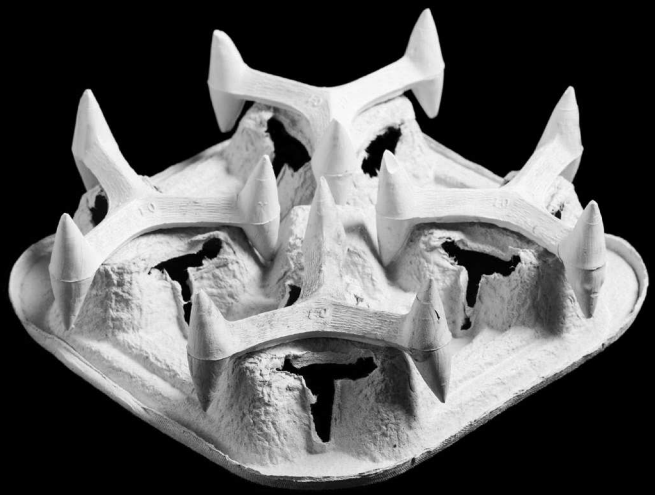
An ancient artefact
was discovered.



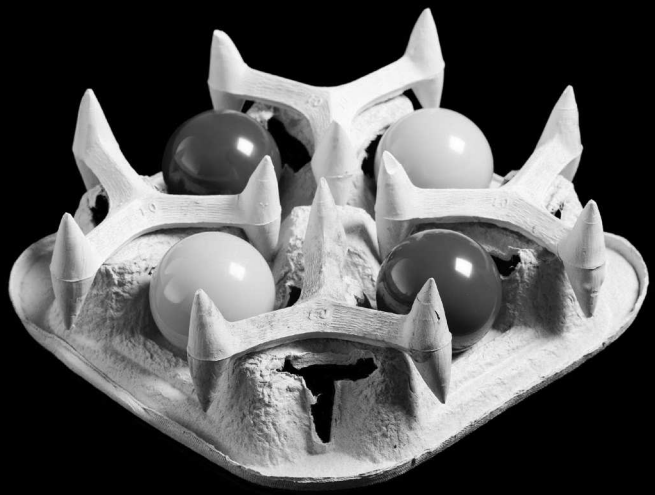
The advanced society
which made it had left
no other trace.



Its message would take
many thousands of
years to spell itself out.



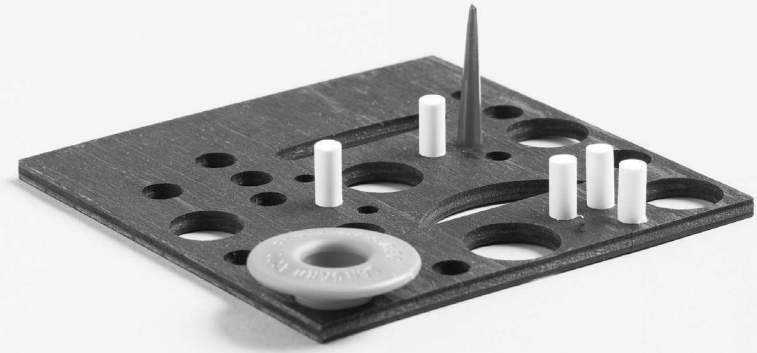
A single designer could hardly invent all the subtleties of such an object.

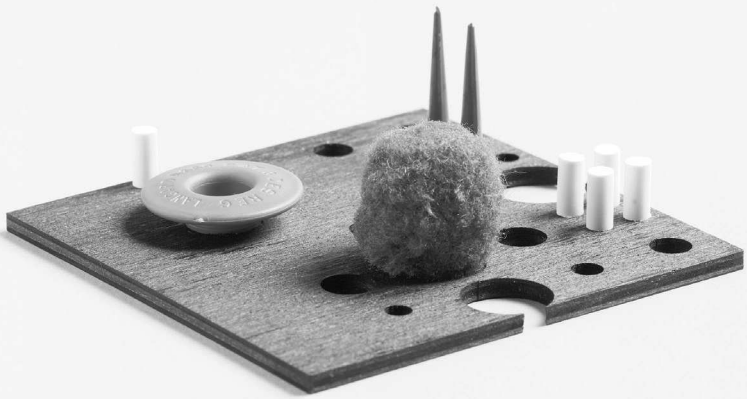


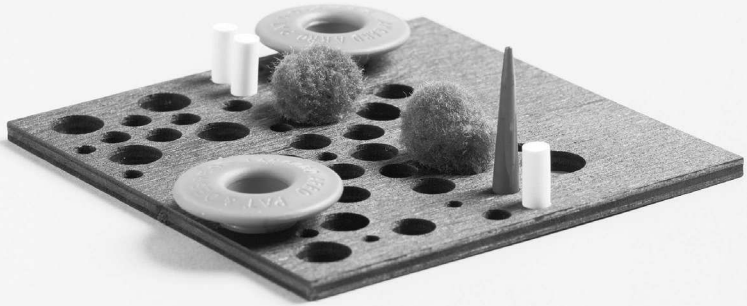
A knowledge built up
over generations.



Thereby creating
many distinct histories
of the cosmos.







Preserved, like extinct creatures, for scientific interest.

