

We have fabricated this ship to continue our legacy.
At the entrance the inscription reads: "We must not end".
We will not end.

The continuation of our species is riding on this one mission to
another space.

Descendants on this planetary trip will never forget.

Storing the history books aboard this ship,
we ensure our memory. The memory.

They will feed on the images we create,
and will survive by our deeds.

As we wait for the architects to build our savior,
preparations have begun and time is short.

The vessel is now complete.
It holds all the hopes and dreams of those who wish for more.
What will we see when we get there?
Can we tell the two worlds apart?