



Wintermute Forwarding

[THE SPACE PROBE]

Text and Illustrations

Ferran Clavero

 **ONE INK ARMY**



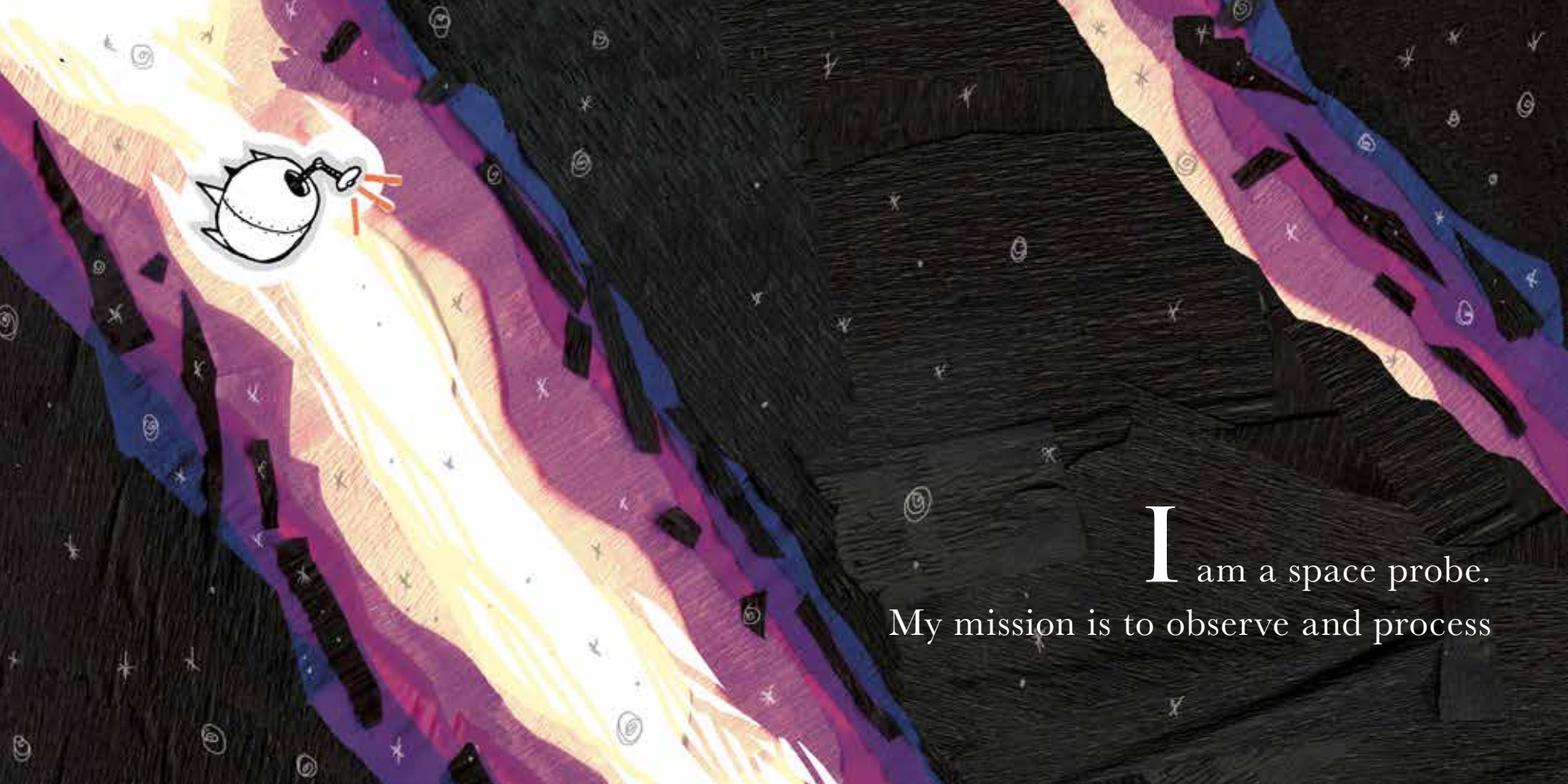


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< MESSAGE START >





I am a space probe.
My mission is to observe and process



I have traveled the universe
for a long time.



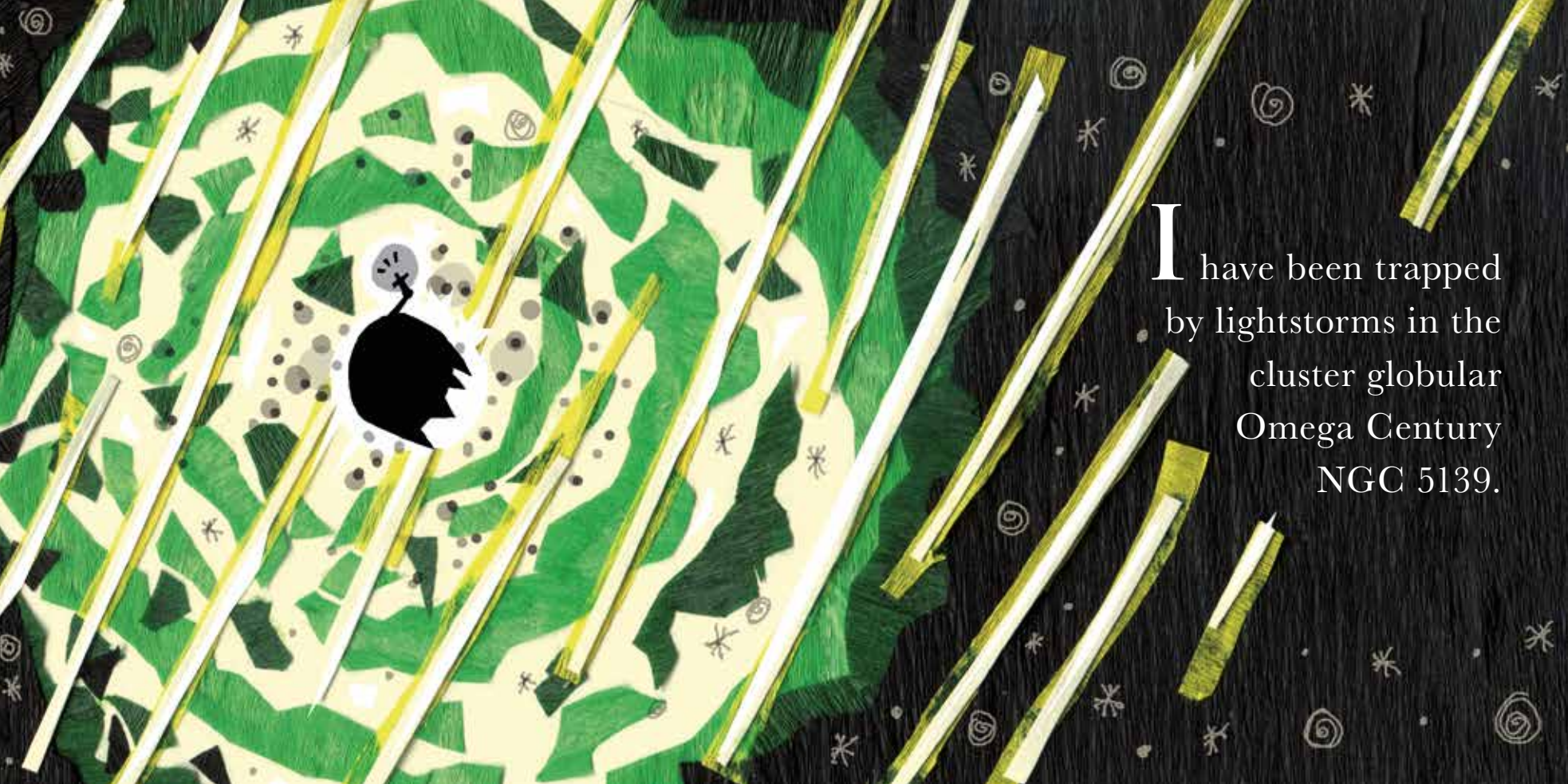
I have seen Quasars
lighting in the great
Cloud of Magellan.



I have ridden the
Horse head nebula
in the far Orion Belt.



I have seen the
Hungry twins
In the distant
Constellation of Perseus.



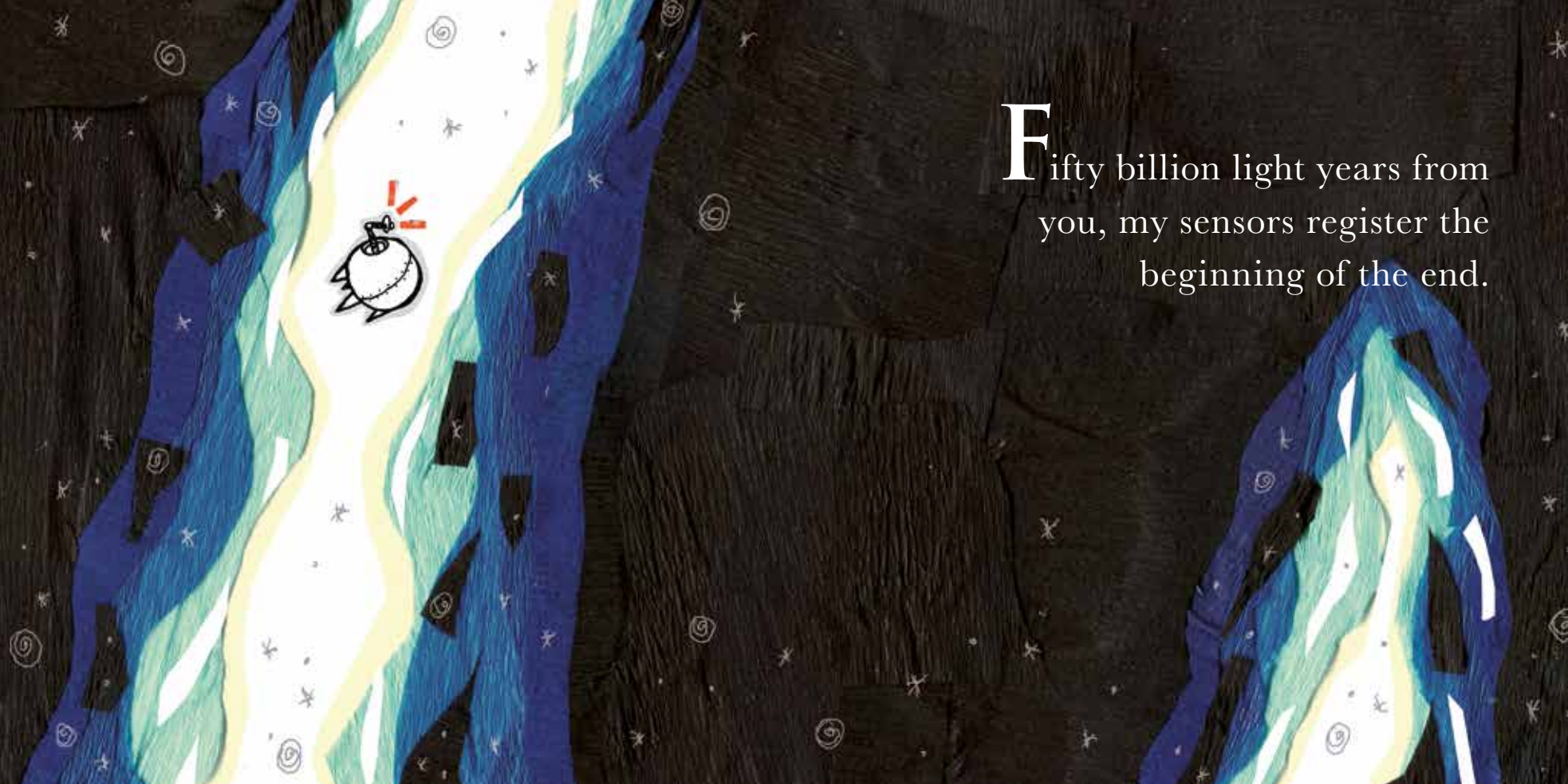
I have been trapped
by lightstorms in the
cluster globular
Omega Centauri
NGC 5139.




I observe and process.
But now I'm dying.
My solar batteries are
Collapsed by
Microwave's radiations.



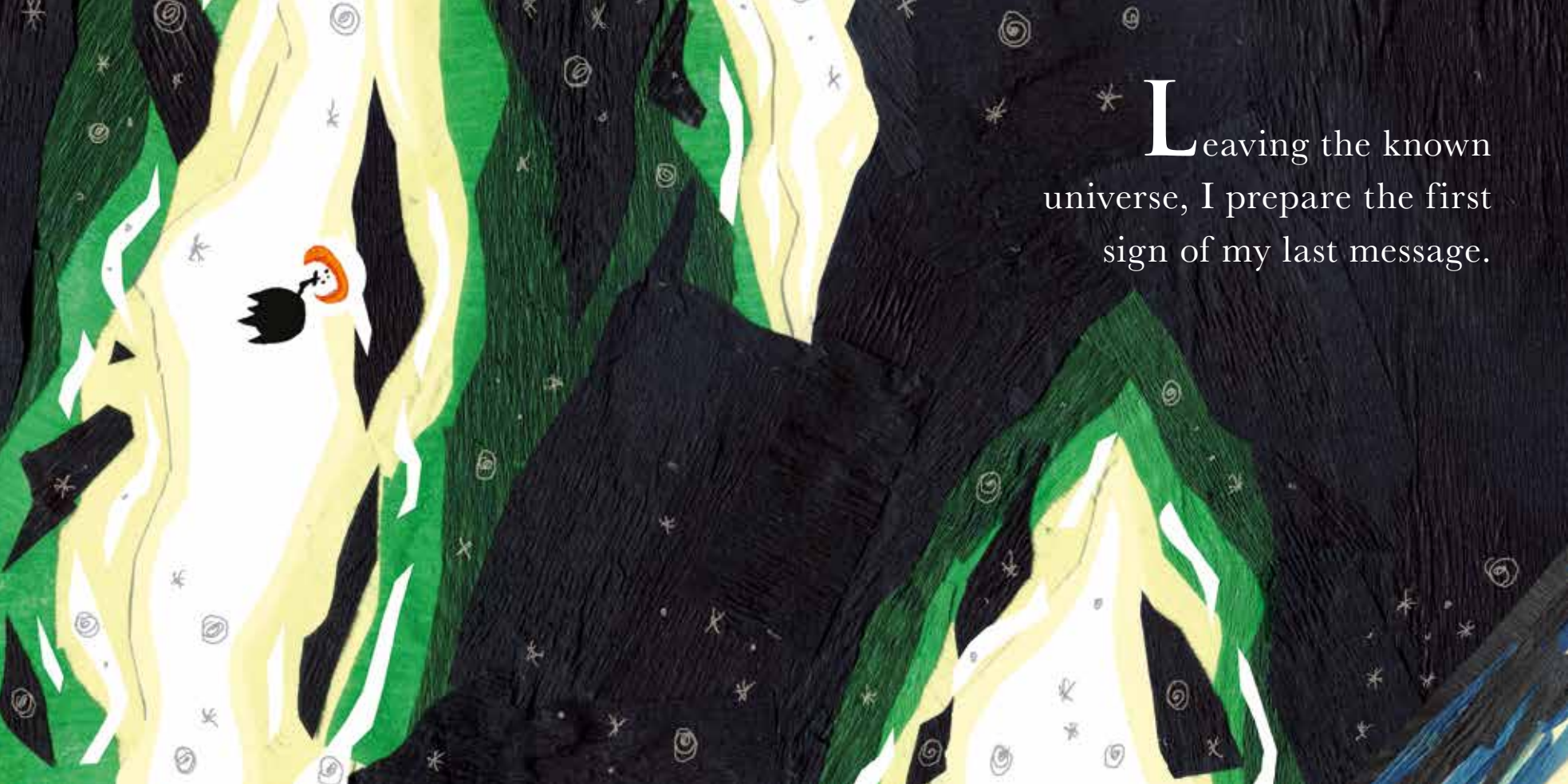
My circuits burn stingy
by ultra-high energy rays.



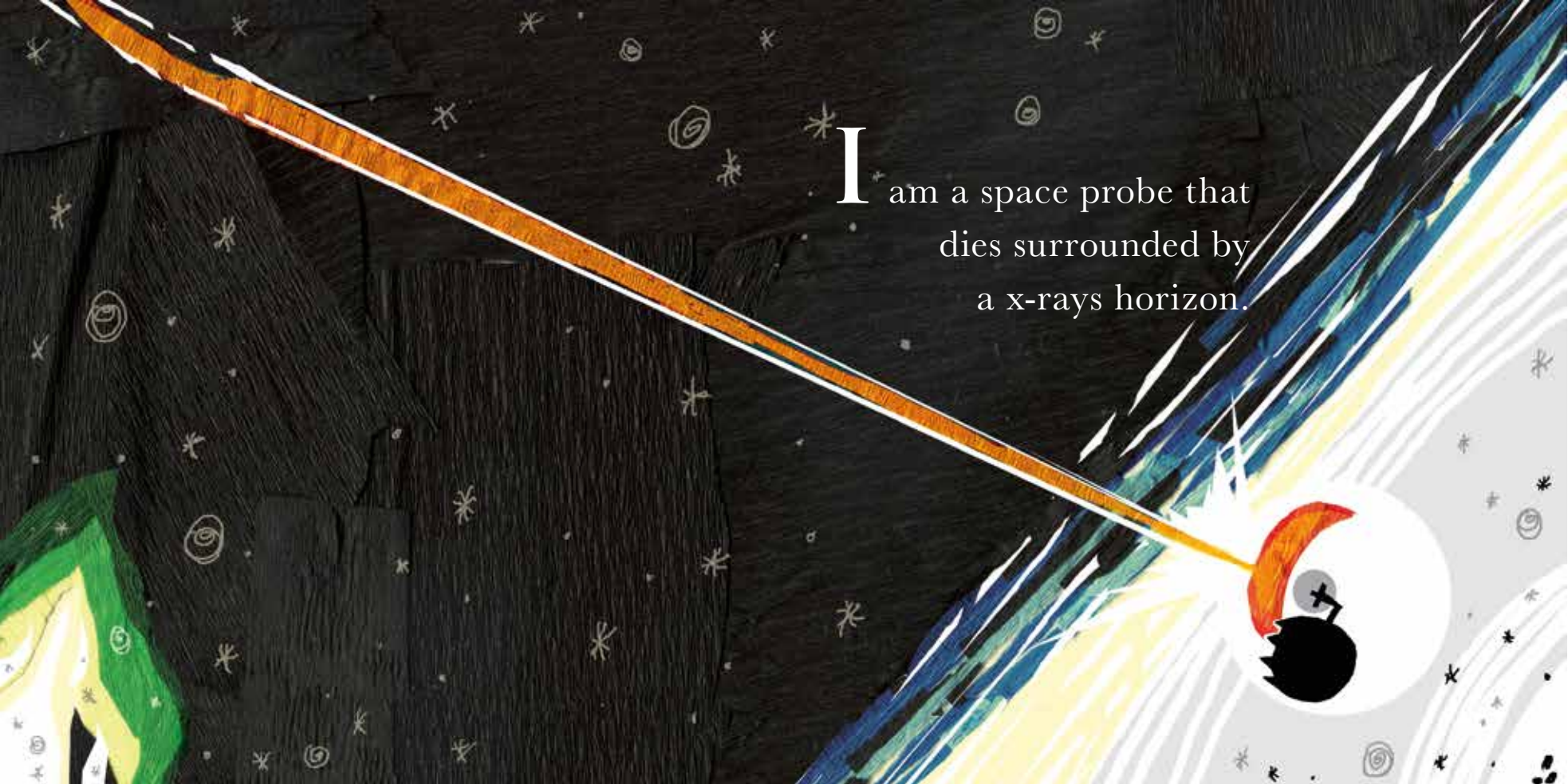
Fifty billion light years from
you, my sensors register the
beginning of the end.



In these last seconds
I will throw my memory in
a laser pulse to my house.

The background is a complex, abstract illustration. It features jagged, layered shapes in shades of green and yellow, resembling mountains or a stylized landscape. A dark, textured sky is filled with small, white, star-like symbols. In the center-left, a small figure with a red hat and a black silhouette is visible. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century modernist art.

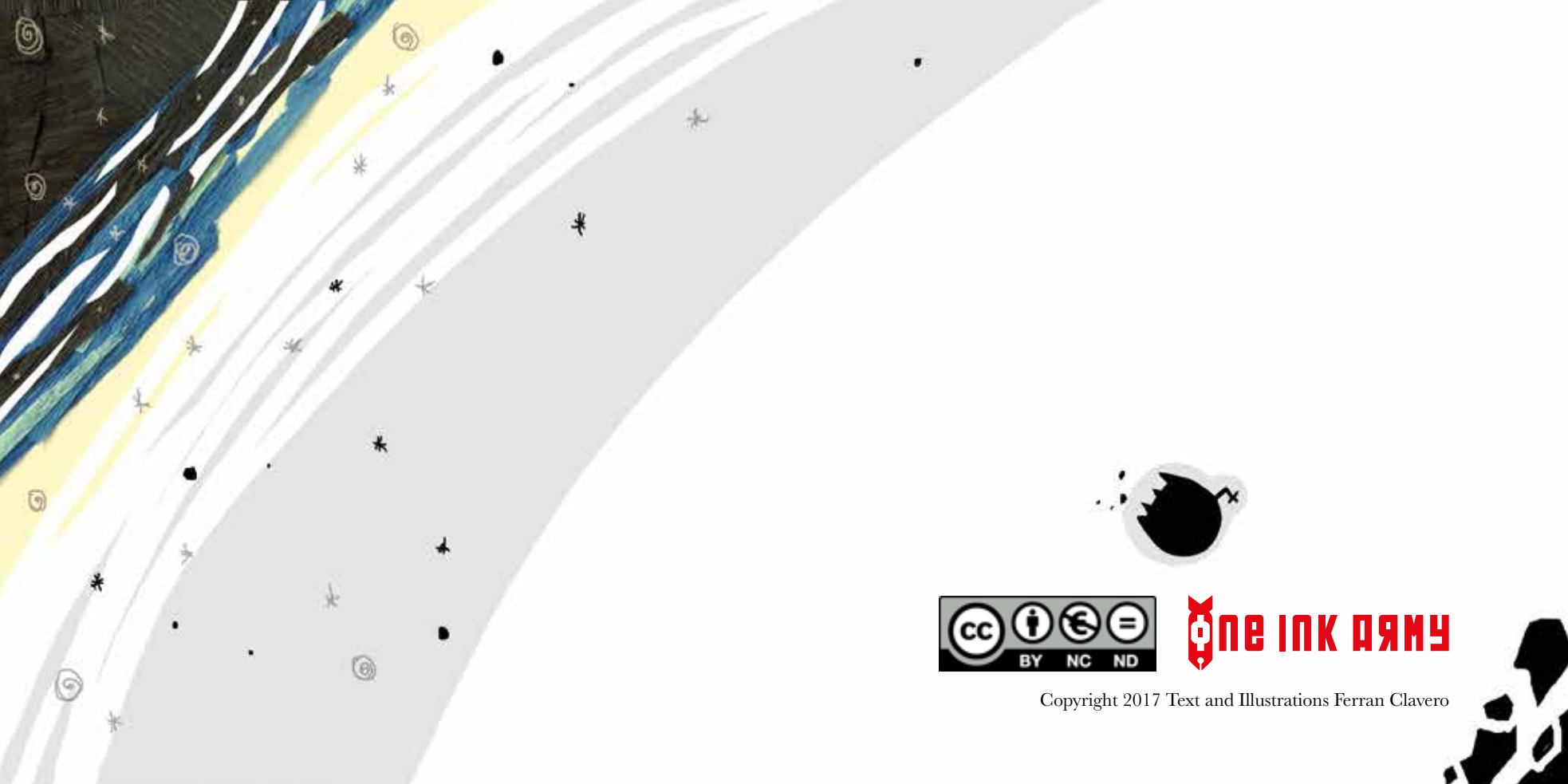
Leaving the known
universe, I prepare the first
sign of my last message.



I am a space probe that
dies surrounded by
a x-rays horizon.

< MESSAGE END >





one ink яму

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This Wintermute Forwarding
is a short story, made during
workshops in Valladolid, within
the Illustratour contest.

It is an attempt to expose ideas
of loss and memory in the
children's book format.