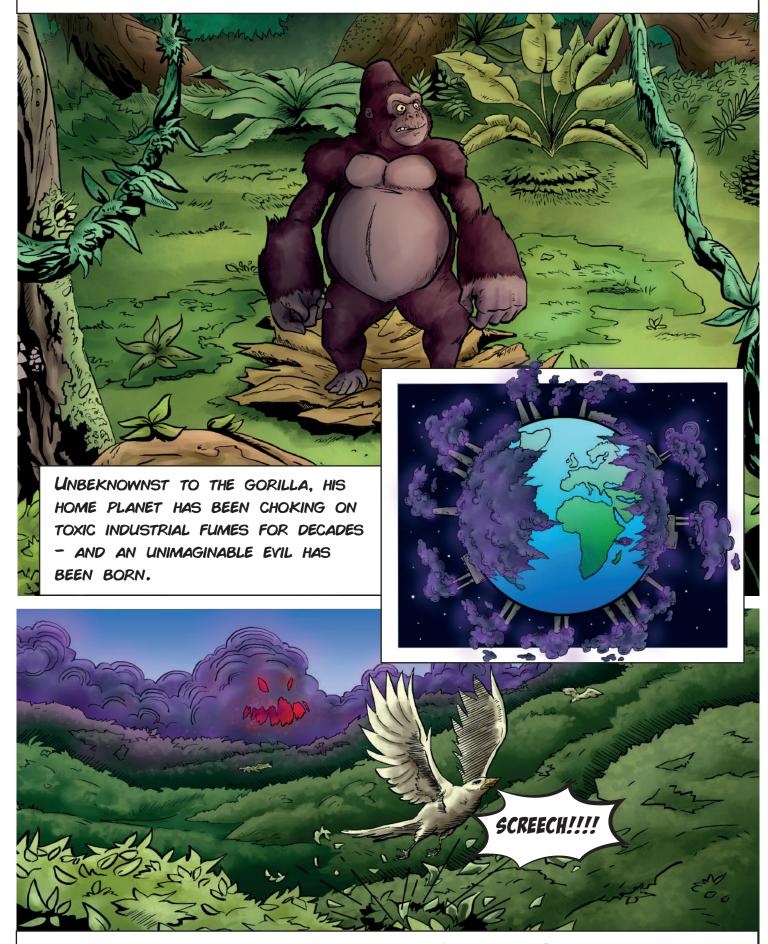


It is the year 2088. One of Rwanda's last wild mountain gorillas forages for leaves and shoots in the jungle.



SHADOWS DESCEND OVER THE VIRUNGA MOUNTAINS. BIRDSONG IN THE TREETOPS COMES TO A DEAFENING CRESCENDO.

AN UNPLEASANT, ACRID SMELL TICKLES THE GORILLA'S NOSTRILS.



SUDDENLY, A MONSTROUS ENTITY BREAKS OVER THE HORIZON. ITS GLOWING RED EYES ARE FIXED ON THE GORILLA. A CAYERNOUS MOUTH TAKES FORM.



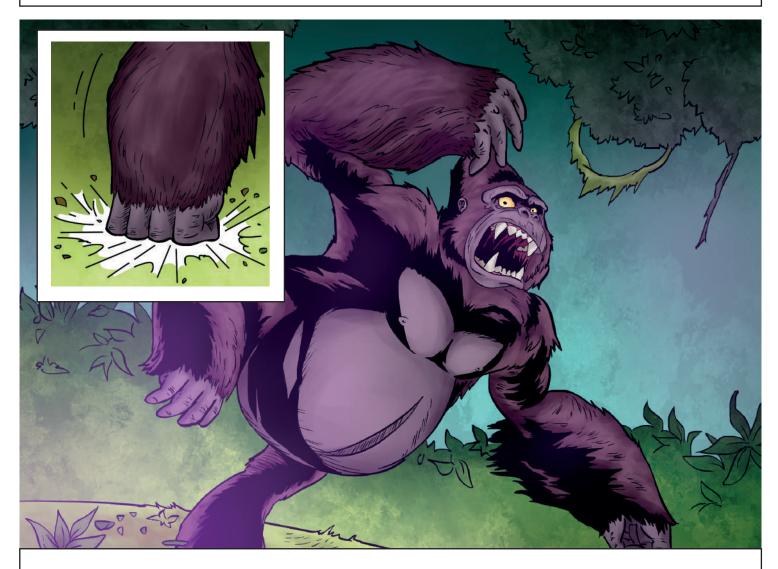


TENDRILS OF COAL-BLACK SMOKE ROLL ACROSS THE JUNGLE FLOOR, ENVELOPING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.



THE FEARSOME MOUNTAIN GORILLA STANDS TO HIS FULL HEIGHT, READY TO FACE THE IMPENDING THREAT.

HE BEATS HIS CHEST, EMITTING A FORMIDABLE ROAR. BUT HIS EFFORTS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MALEYOLENT FORCE.



HE DROPS ONTO HIS POWERFUL FISTS ... AND STARTS TO RUN.







OYERWHELMED BY NOXIOUS FUMES, THE GORILLA IS INSTANTLY IMMOBILIZED.



WITH ONE LAST PETRIFIED GROAN, HE IS FULLY ENCASED ...

