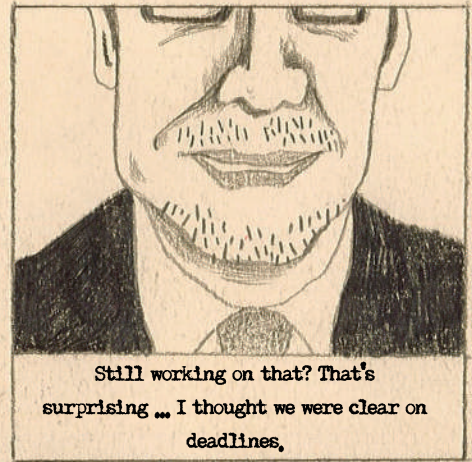
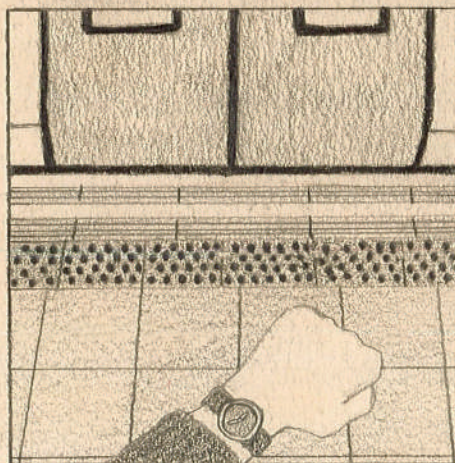
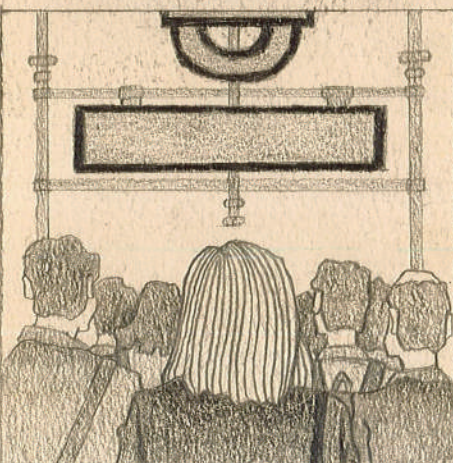
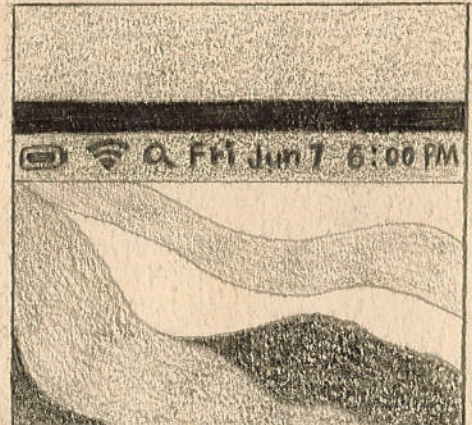
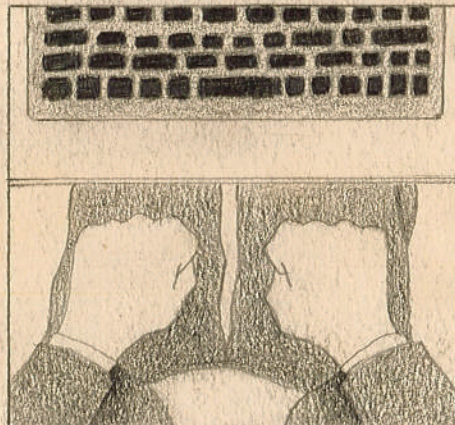
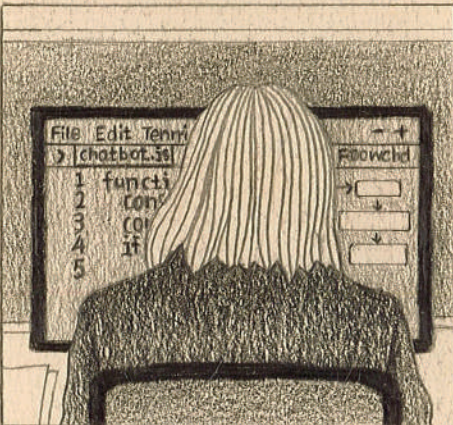


It's really loud ...



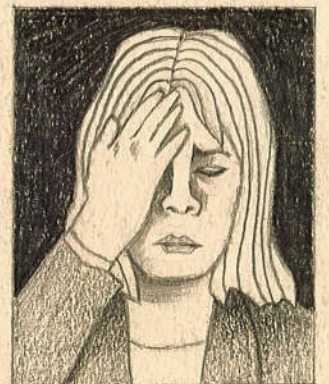
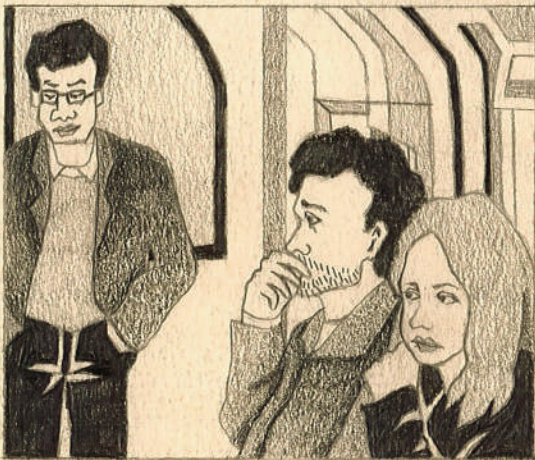
Still working on that? That's surprising ... I thought we were clear on deadlines.



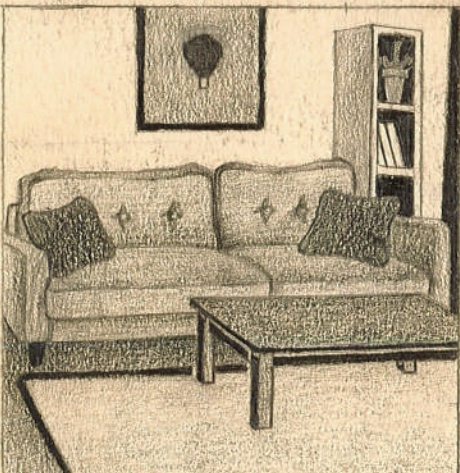
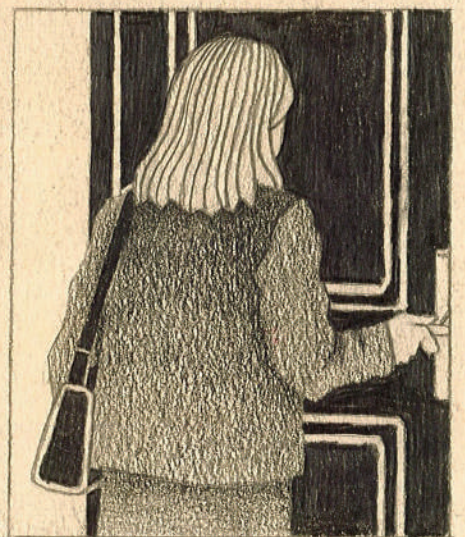




Are they gossiping about  
me?



My paranoia is creeping in  
again ...

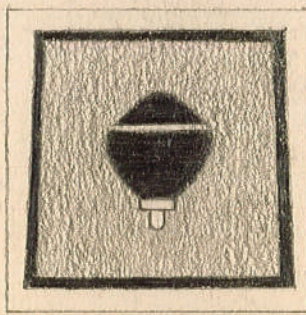
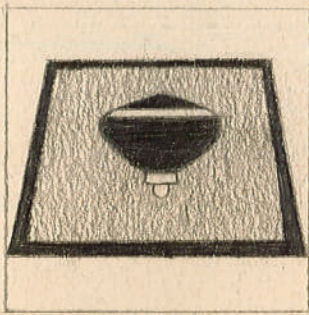


Finally ... I'm so tired, I don't know how  
much more I can take,

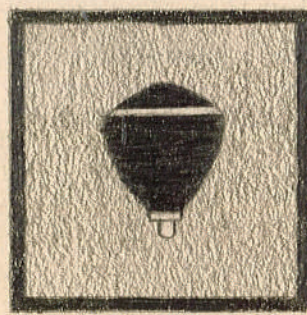


The voices, the stares ... How do I make  
them leave my mind?

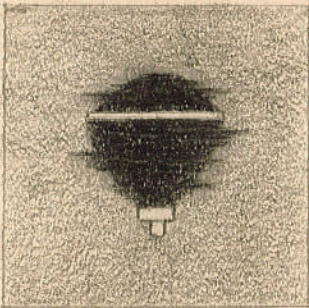
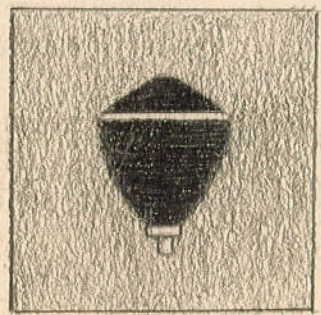




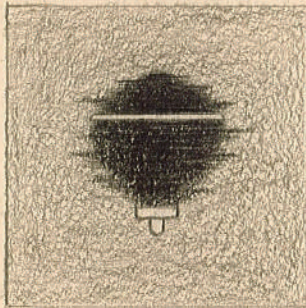
What's happening?



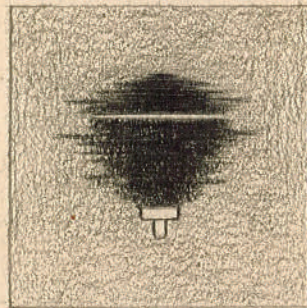
I must be crazy ...



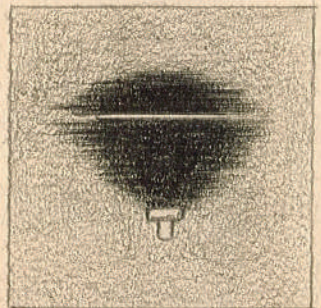
Is it possible to make  
it stop?



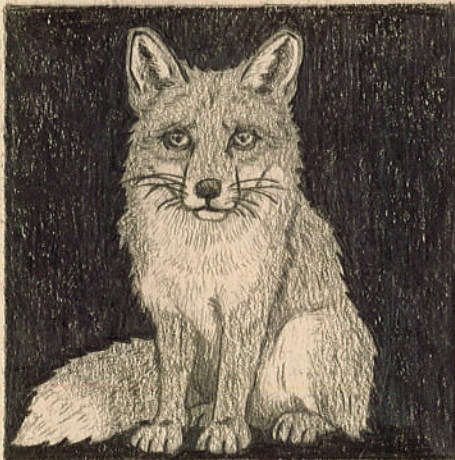
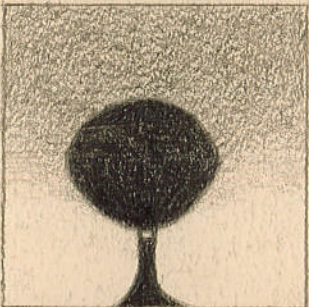
Would you please stop ...?



Stop it ... That's enough!



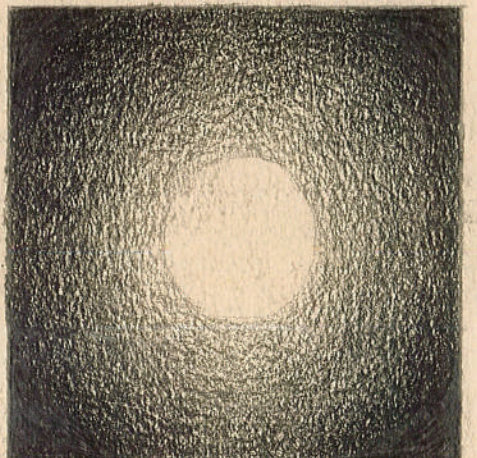
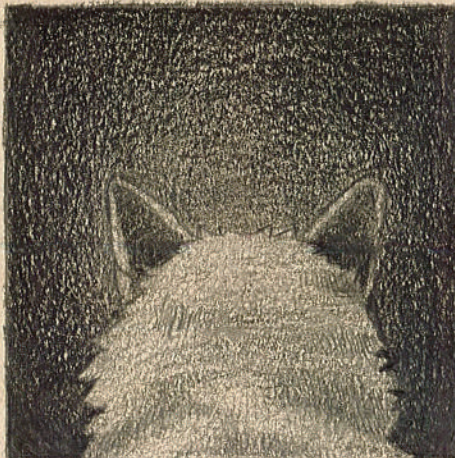
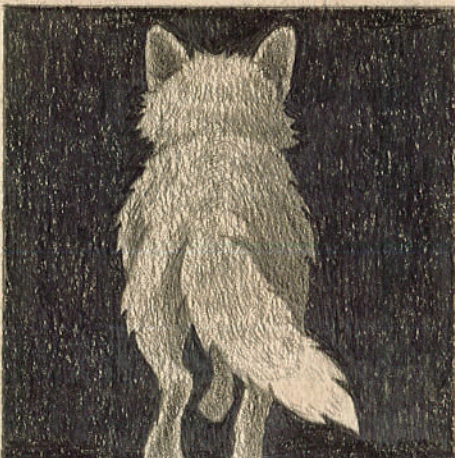
I said stop it!



Why does the fox feel familiar?



Where is it leading me?







Is that ... me? I don't know why, but I feel calm here. And now I  
know --- it's time to slow down.



The current social system only serves a small number of  
the wealthy and powerful.  
Everyone else is left behind, treated with little to no  
respect.

Everything revolves around efficiency.  
Productivity, Performance, Appearances.

I would never tell my boss or colleagues that I have  
depression—because I know I'd lose my job.

I just want to break free from society's discipline.  
To cut all ties with it.  
To disappear from its expectations.