


Desert Eye





This little "community"
can never work! Arabs
and Jews can never
co-exist!

No one is going to
harm this community!

Not you
again...looking
less like death
now, I see?






You're not
real, Anat.

Hello again, Maya.
Keeping your new
haven safe, I see.

The path to peace will
not appear overnight.
With your belief, I can
manifest without
your technology.

That human
behind you
is...



Luckily, he didn't make it
past the border. I'm
Maya, thanks for coming.

Magen David Adom emergency services, I'm
Yossi.

Is anyone hurt besides the attacker?



Hi Maya! They don't really do this back in the US, it's a great pastime. Know of any others?

Yossi! Is that you? I've never seen anyone familiar out date picking.

Hang gliding is fun...you want to go next weekend?

Hang gliding sounds great! My Persian-Jewish community back in California has pretty sunsets but somehow I never took advantage of them.

Maya! Looking less tired these days, I see. Any chance we can get the Ayin prototype out of beta this week? This level of technology promises to go beyond the entertainment realm and aid in vision clarity for warfare.

Hi, Ron. I...will try to get Ayin into beta mode soon. Warfare, though? Is there something the US branch isn't telling us?

Oh, you know...this whole region has had issues for generations. Surely, Israelis like you understand that., especially given your own eye injury I don't tell many folks this, but my daughter Natalie took permanent brain damage from a terror attack last year near Jerusalem.

Thanks, but I avoided combat in the army. I definitely want to avoid it in tech.




Maya, where'd
you learn to
do this,
anyway?



Off-time from the army.
Been a while, though!
We're passing by the
ancient Masada
fortress now!





A person wearing a dark sweater is shown from the chest down, holding a metal bowl. They are positioned over a pile of white flowers on a dark, textured surface. A book with a dark cover and a yellow spine is visible to the left. The scene is dimly lit, with a focus on the hands and the bowl.

Thank you for visiting, Maya. You know dad always appreciates it. We felt it was time to tell you...well, he let me know a while back, but...a big reason no one spoke of mom after the accident was because her mother wasn't Jewish. It had nothing to do with you. She converted, of course, but...Dad didn't want that stigma on us, especially not after what happened.

Racheli...you could have just been honest as soon as he told you. We all respond differently to a loss - you chose marriage and children, and I chose a career. But being accused of not being part of an entire culture is a whole other matter.

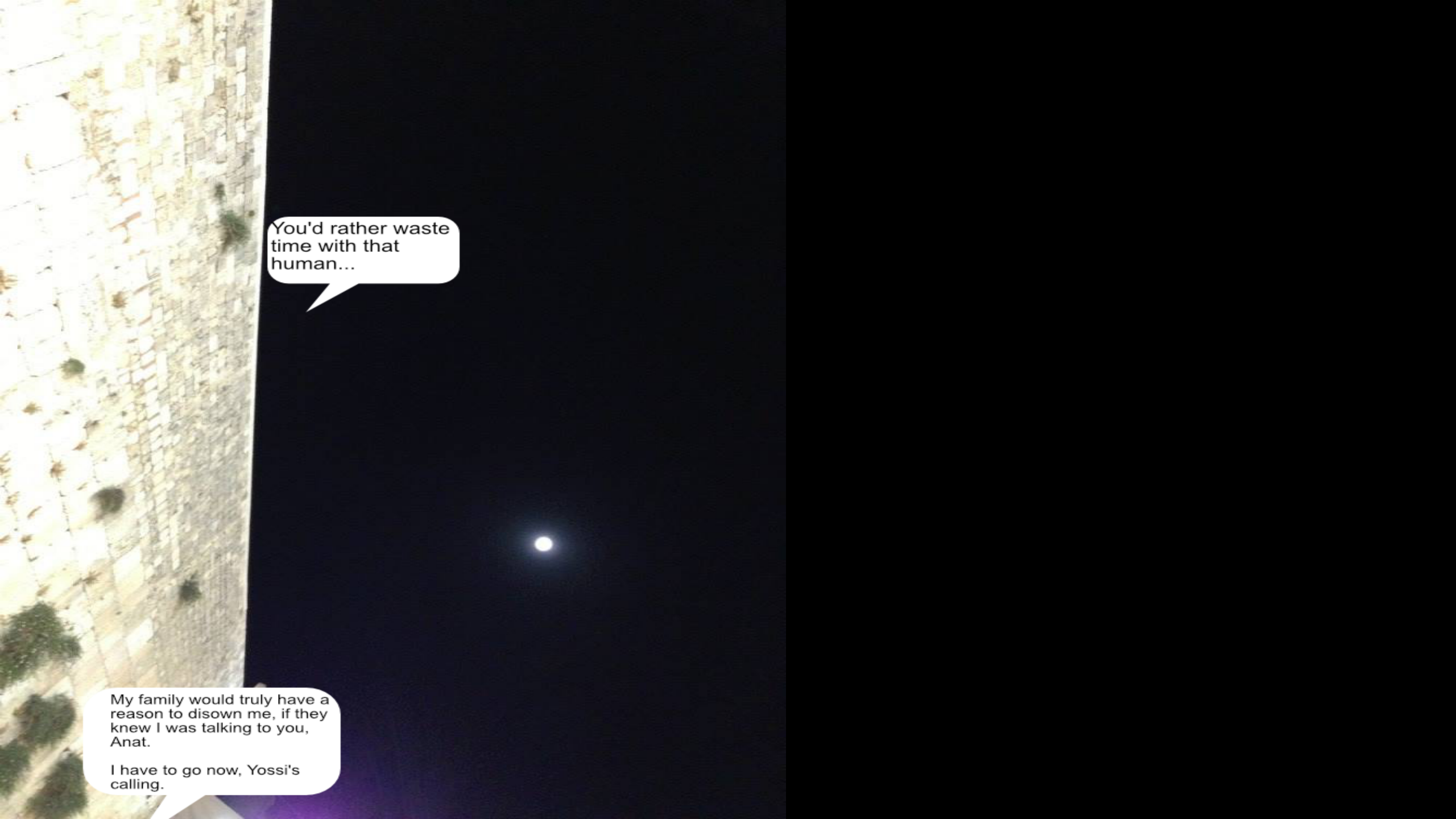


Come to
reflect,
Maya?

Indeed - and
unlike those who
built it, I would
never claim you
aren't part of the
ancient
community here.

I was also blamed every time my
brother Ba'al lost his temper. Your
ancestors eventually lost faith in us
us over their fear of his storms.
Only to blindly worship him under
the name you now know.


Get down from
there! The Wall
isn't for you.

The image is a vertical composition. The left side shows a close-up, high-angle view of a textured, light-colored surface, possibly a wall or ground, with some small dark spots. The right side is a dark, black sky. In the center of the dark sky, there is a single, bright, circular light source, resembling a star or a distant planet. Two white speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first speech bubble is located in the upper left, near the textured surface, and contains the text "You'd rather waste time with that human...". The second speech bubble is located in the lower left, also near the textured surface, and contains two lines of text: "My family would truly have a reason to disown me, if they knew I was talking to you, Anat." and "I have to go now, Yossi's calling.".

You'd rather waste
time with that
human...

My family would truly have a
reason to disown me, if they
knew I was talking to you,
Anat.

I have to go now, Yossi's
calling.

A romantic scene featuring the silhouettes of a man and a woman in a close embrace, looking at each other. The background is a dramatic sunset sky with vibrant orange, red, and purple clouds. In the distance, the silhouettes of trees and a utility pole are visible. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text that suggests a conversation about a technical issue.


It's nice to see you again.
Come to schedule more hang
gliding?

If you forward me a couple of the
emails, I'll look into it.


I wish this call was for leisure. I actually
wanted to see if you could help with an issue
at my clinic. We've been running into locked
health records. I know you work with
computers, and...we suspect ransomware.. It
all started with strange emails in Hebrew and
Arabic....I can read some of the Arabic using
my Farsi but would need your help with the
Hebrew.

Definitely looks to be a ransomware attempt...and looks a little too much like what my boss Ron was suggesting our team take on to target the Middle East. Hebrew suggests he also targeted Israel in his rampage.





Ron, you can't get away with this. You're targeting medical facilities to test out this ransomware, because you're paranoid about the Middle East? Why are you even investing in us? Maybe you should go back to the US.




Thank you, Aba.

Maya-le,, I am so proud of you for standing up for the local clinic. I am sorry for being cold to you these past years. I only hoped you would see the value in our community which has held strong through centuries of hardship in foreign lands.

But you are more than your mother and I ever could have hoped for.

Maya, heed my warning...warriors from the region called Gaza will attack before dawn tomorrow.






Anat, I swear, this better be real. It's really the only option to prevent an air raid by either side, but this is insane.

Your technology will grant you superior vision in the darkness, not to mention I will be guiding you. Would you rather risk waking up tomorrow knowing you could have prevented this?


A fighter is right behind you,
Maya! Destroy him!






I can't murder. We're not far from the border, I heard a patrol plane on the way and flagged them down just before I tackled him. I think I dislocated my shoulder, though...

I'll heal you, Little Wave. Your father requires your attention. His life is in danger.

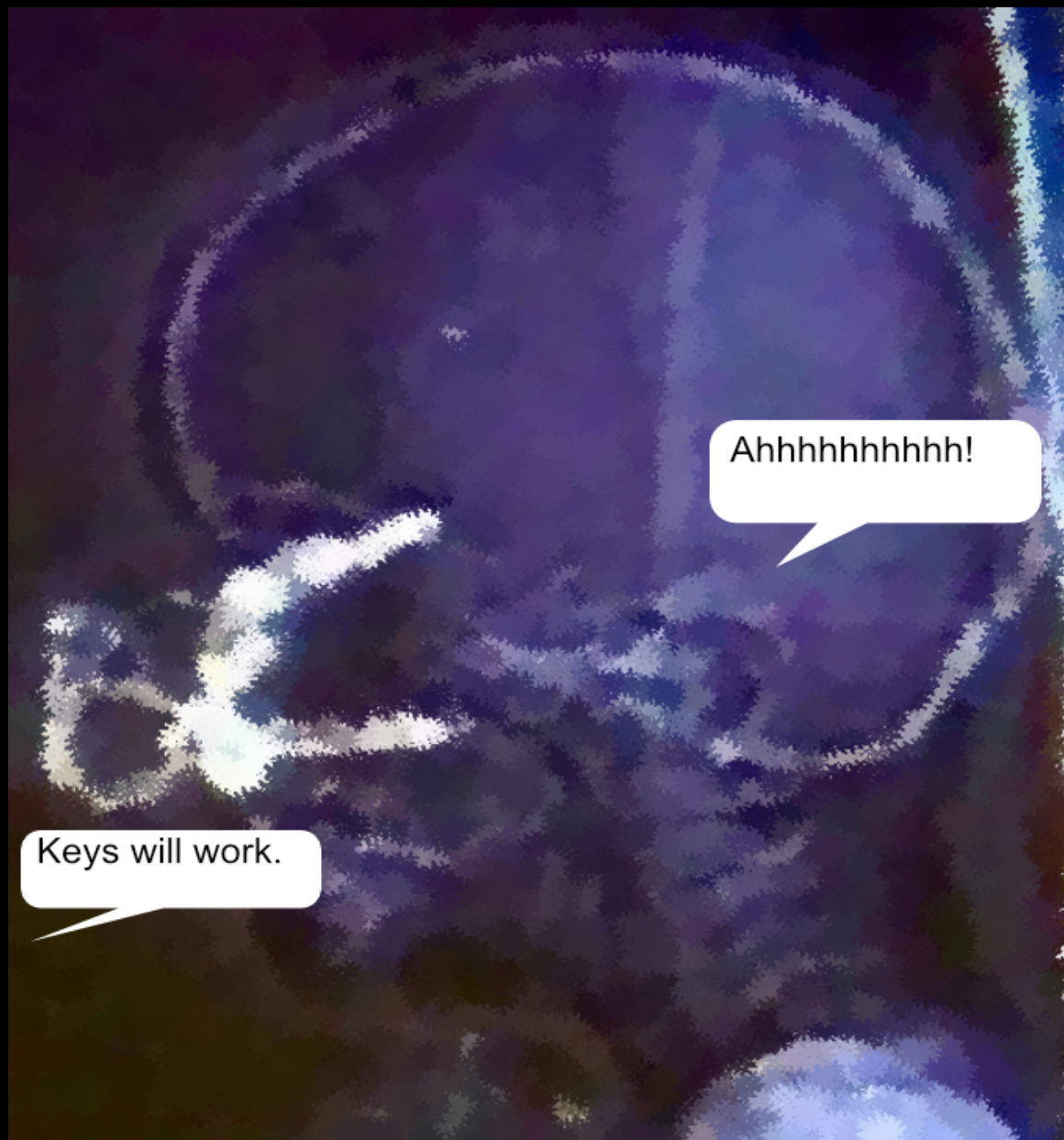


No, stop! What are
you doing? Who are
you?

A black and white illustration featuring the silhouettes of a man and a woman against a dark, starry night sky. The man is on the left, with his right arm raised. The woman is on the right, looking towards him. Two speech bubbles contain text. The background is a dark, textured space with small, bright white stars and some faint, colorful nebulae in shades of blue and purple.

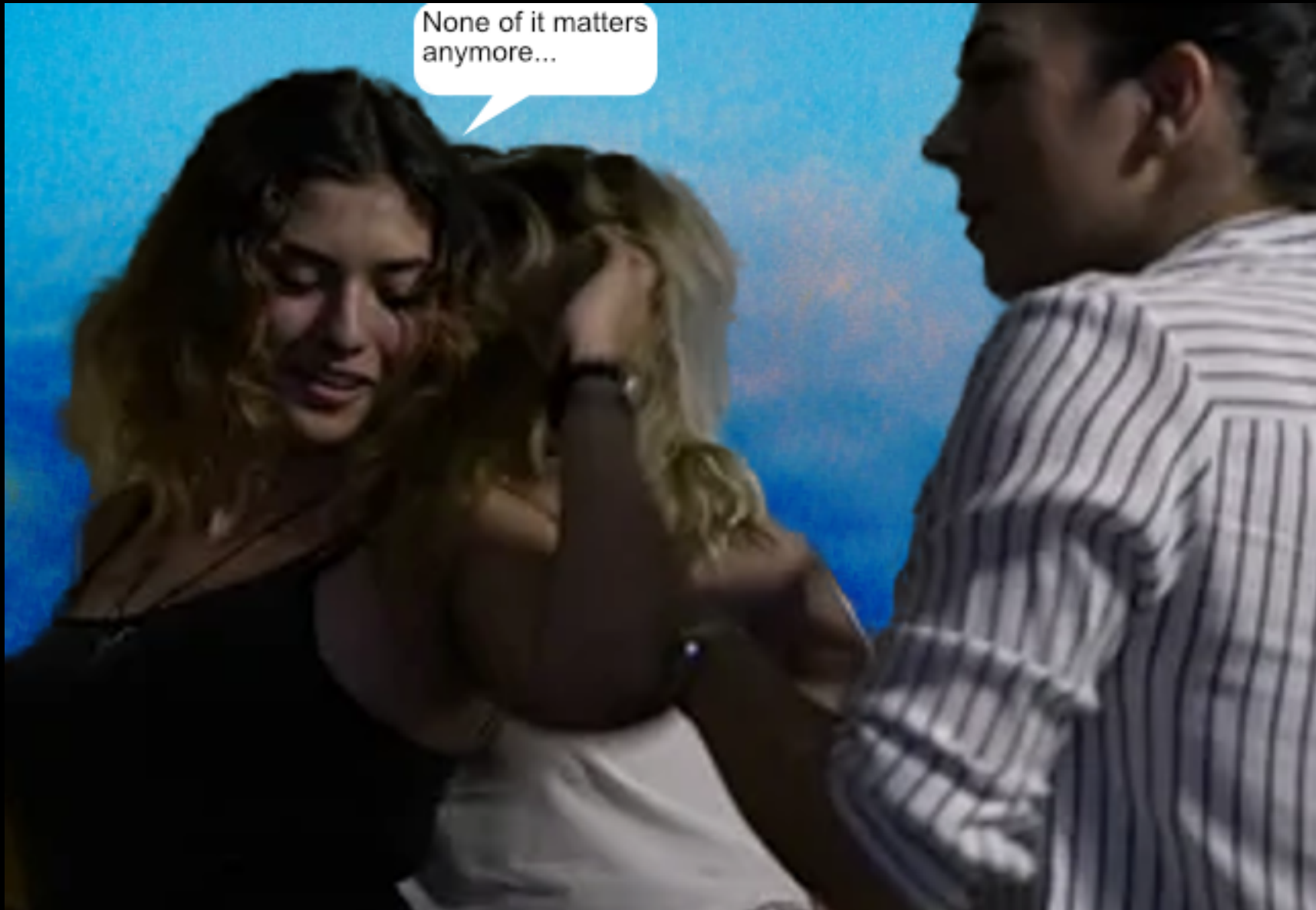
You just couldn't leave it alone, could you? Peacekeeping with the Arabs. You didn't even see me coming with that bad eye of yours, thanks to those terrorists you love so much. Not even a gun for self-defense?

Ron, you monster! You killed him!



Keys will work.

Ahhhhhhhhh!





Maya, you
are
hurting
yourself.

hurting




I...I can't do it anymore. My mother is gone. I've lost so many years with my father, and...I just can't.



I will do whatever it takes to protect people like my father...and all innocents in this land. And I can't do it alone.


Little Wave, you've never been alone. From the moment you saw me in the stars, I've walked at your side.



Though known by different names throughout the world, we have watched over all life here since the first flickers of cosmic energy gave rise to the stars and planets in this part of the void. We need a force for balance. The humans turned from us, because they feared my revenge on our founder El's force of death for taking Ba'al for his storms and attempting my own destruction. They need humans like you who lead them in guidance, not by fear.


I wasn't entirely honest about the circumstances behind the humans' lost faith. The last time I restored balance, it involved what you know as antimatter, and this reality was nearly eradicated. In the end, your kind believed Ba'al had resurrected himself from nothingness and thus, a whole other faith was born with the tale of the golem, a creature your people felt they could control to protect themselves.

But destruction is sometimes necessary. You cannot blame yourself. I **need** you, Maya.

A close-up, low-angle shot of a man with a beard and a blue knit scarf. He is looking down, and his expression is somber. The background is dark and out of focus.

They aren't visions,
Yossi. You're right, I
would be dead had I
been alone last night.

Maya, I am so sorry to hear about
your father...but I think you should
see someone about these visions
you're seeing. I got into medicine
after my best friend overdosed.
You blacked out while drunk, that
could have been fatal, and I
couldn't stand to see that happen
to you. You have to get help for
your trauma. Over both your
mother and father.

A close-up photograph of two hands, one from a person with darker skin and one from a person with lighter skin, clasped together in a supportive grip. The background is a dramatic, low-angle shot of a sunset or sunrise over a dark horizon, with vibrant orange and red flames or smoke rising into a dark blue sky. A white speech bubble with a tail pointing towards the top left is overlaid on the image.

I have to do what's necessary, no matter what. You're so **good**...and I can't always be good, Yossi. Take care of yourself.

