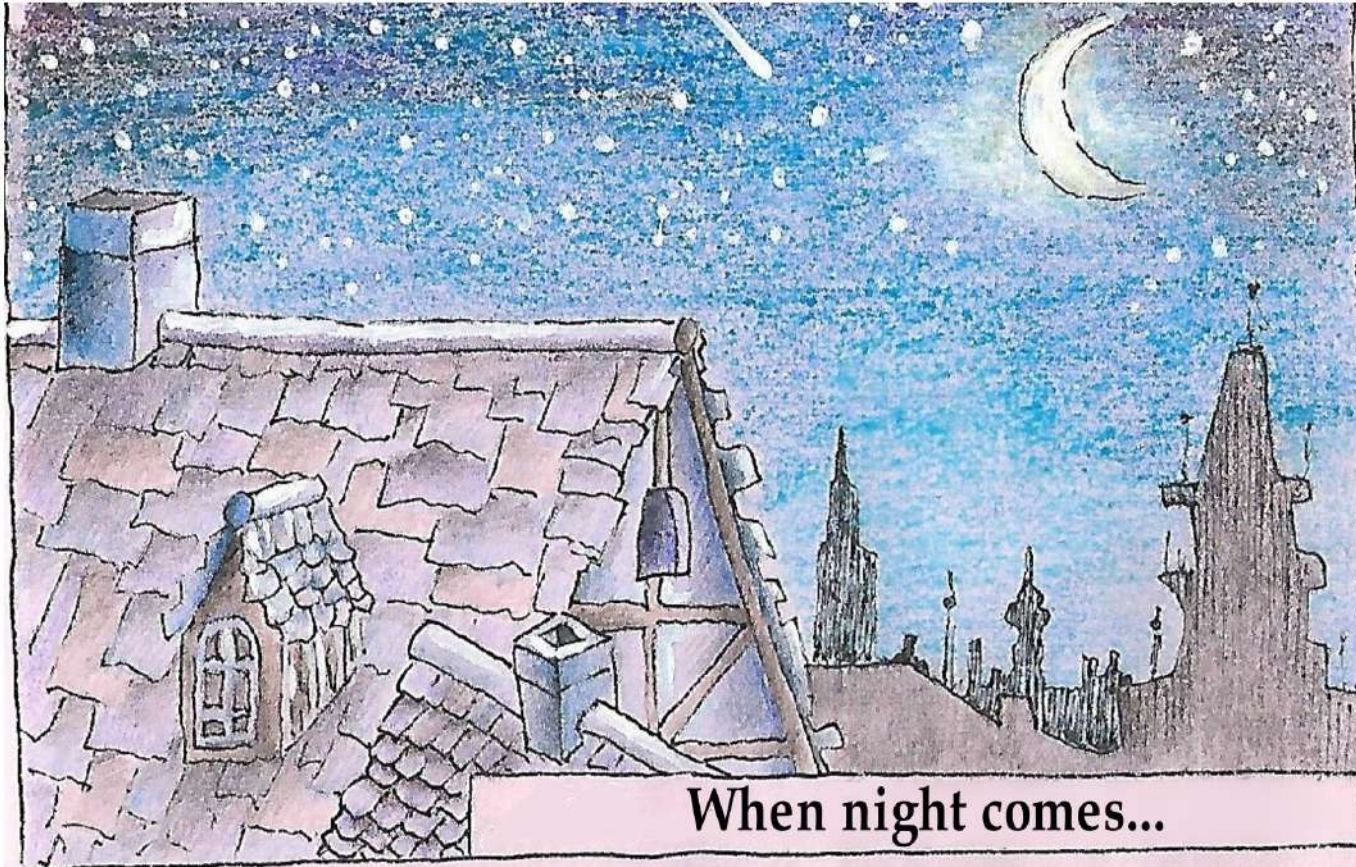


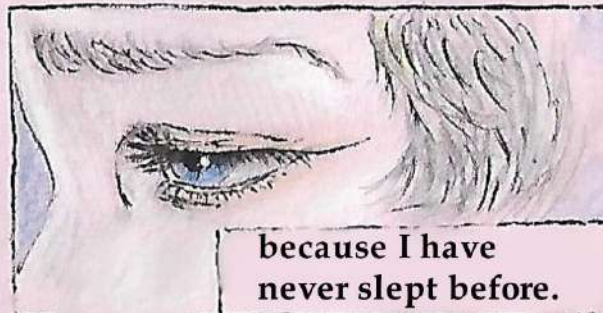


Morpho Peleides

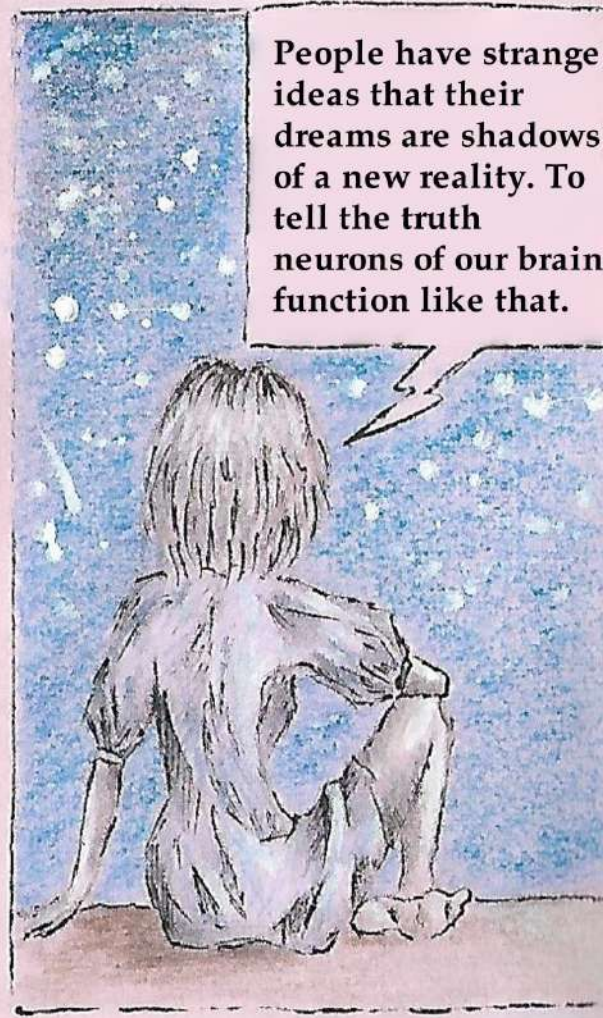


When night comes...

...it's very difficult to sleep



because I have never slept before.



People have strange ideas that their dreams are shadows of a new reality. To tell the truth neurons of our brain function like that.



Are you
Photismevi?

That's why I try
to sleep less to
get rid of this
biological
drawback.



I used to be...

What happened?



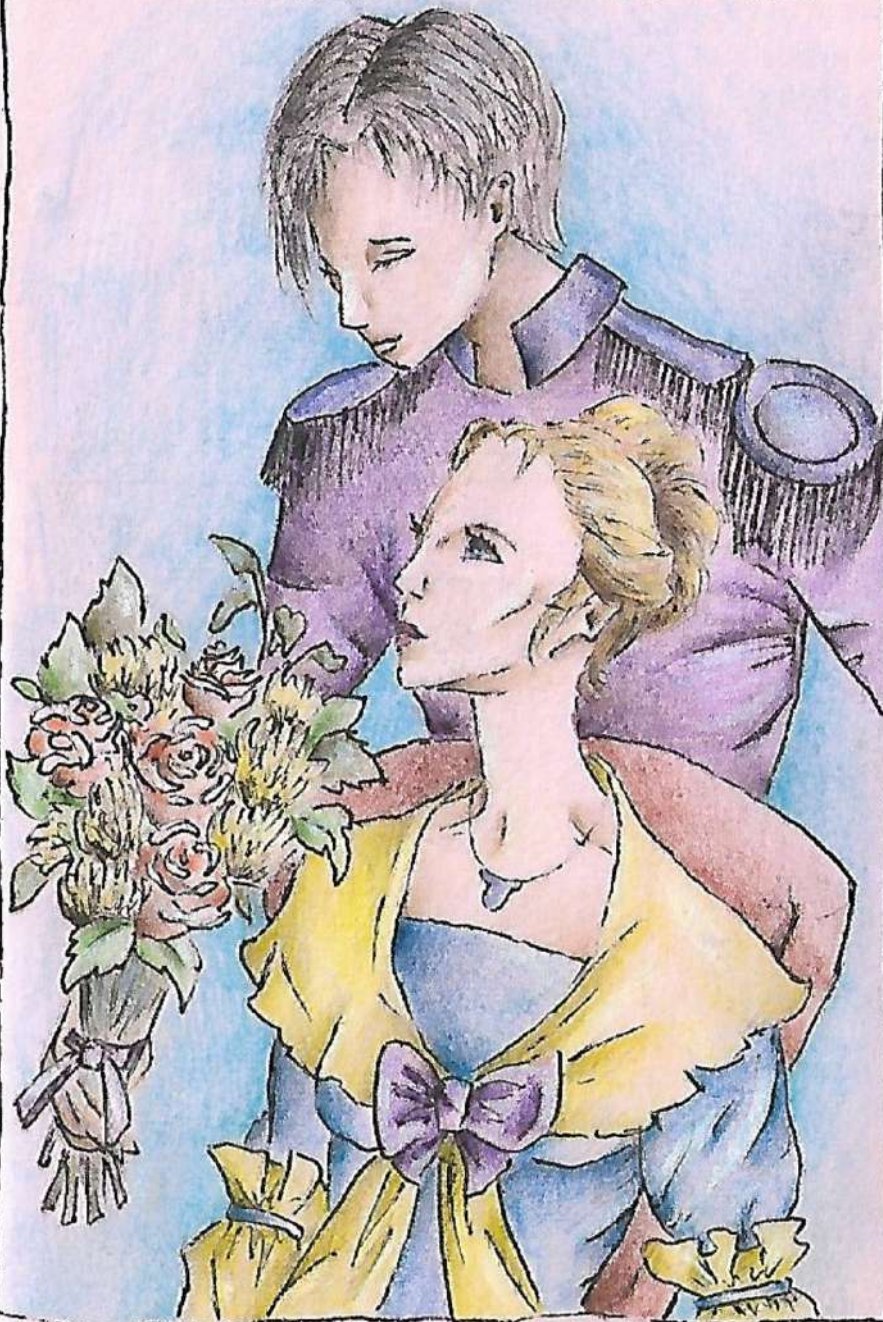
with the human...



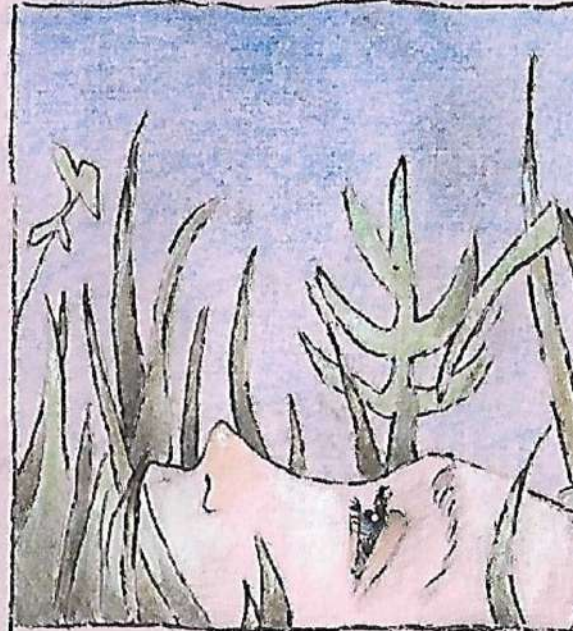
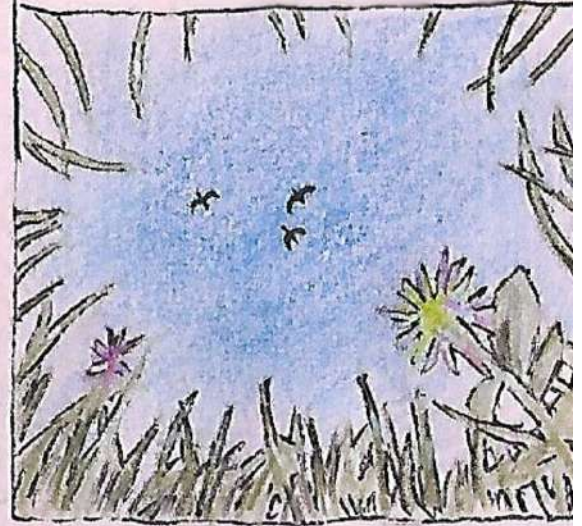
I fell
in love...

...then...

I became jealous when I saw
him with another woman.



Isterisi happened
immediately



A few minutes later
I woke up on this planet



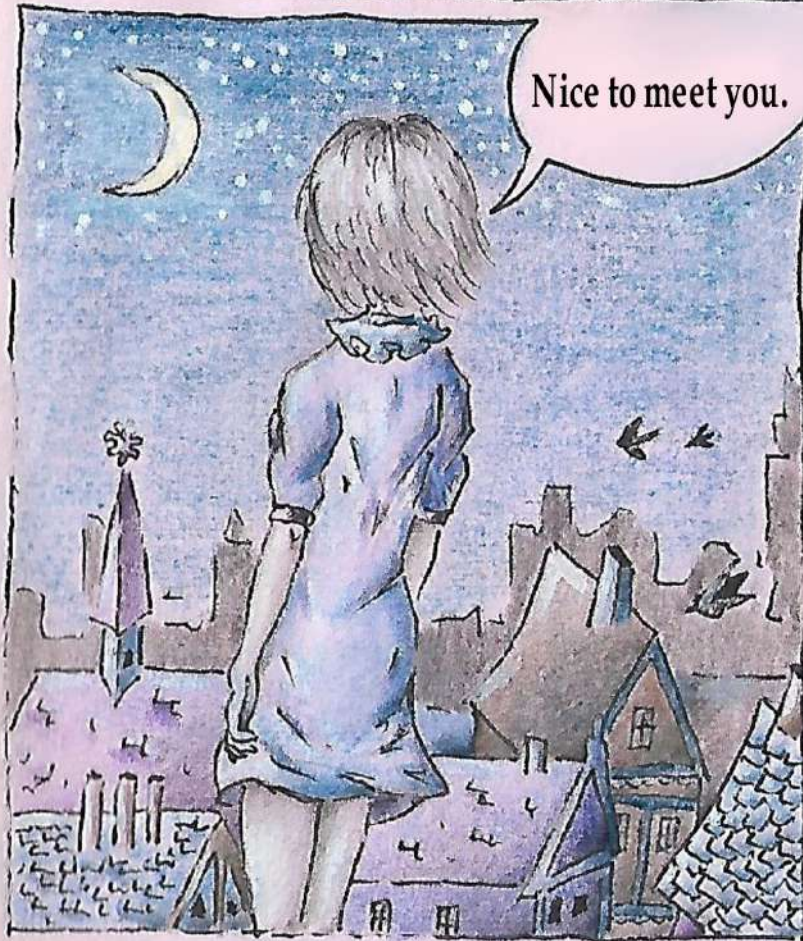
That's all you can
tell me?

Your story is very typical.
Those of low ranks very
often become humans

What do you want to hear?
I'm a reaper. I don't have
any feelings. I don't have
any empathy.



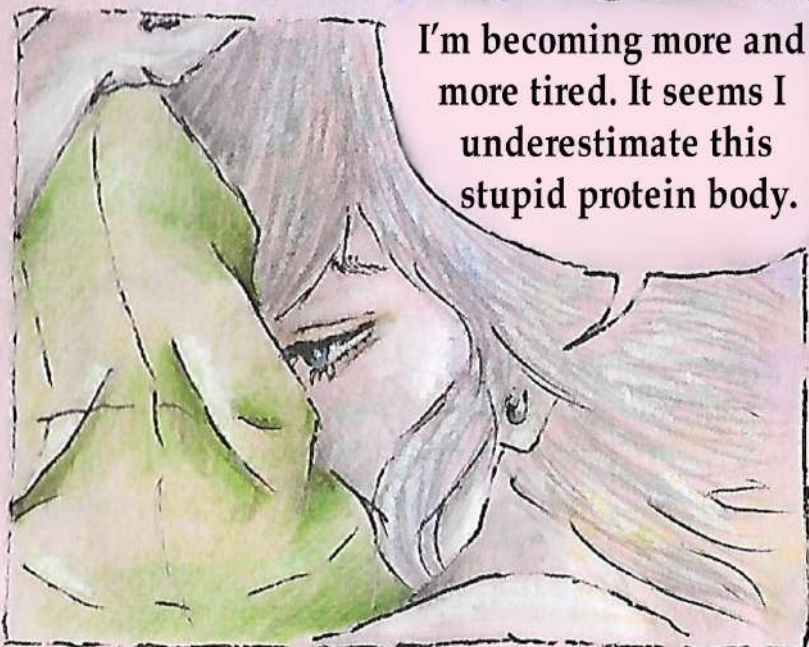
I'm here to take a new soul. I think something great is coming



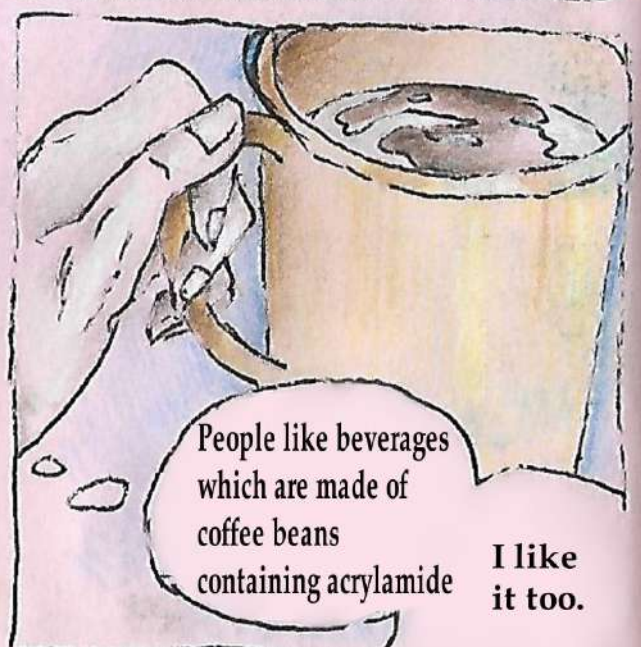
Nice to meet you.



Two weeks later



I'm becoming more and more tired. It seems I underestimate this stupid protein body.



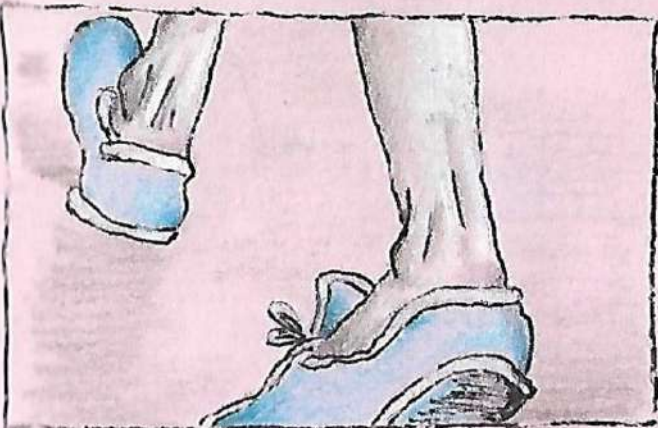
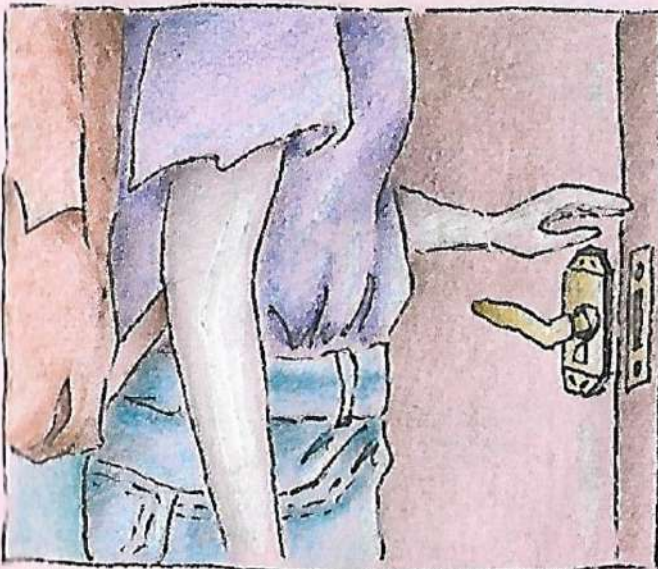
People like beverages which are made of coffee beans containing acrylamide

I like it too.

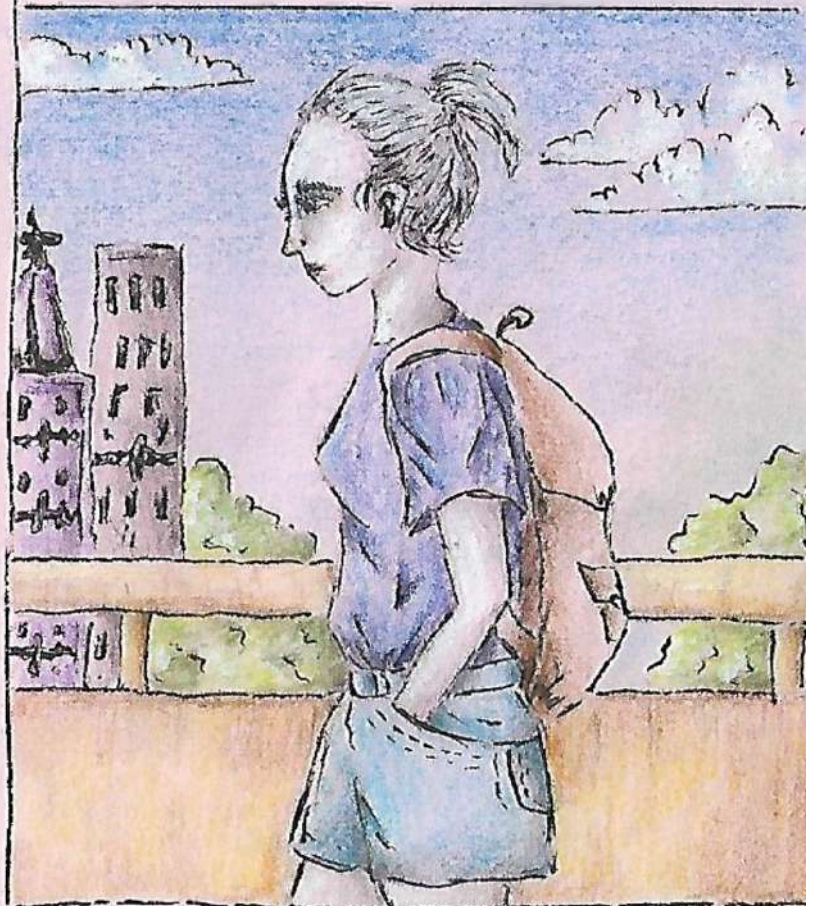


Good morning, dear citizens and guests of city Korfe! New day has begun and it's 8:45. We want to remind you that in a week there will be a festival devoted to the symbol of the city - butterflies Morpho peleides. There will be a ball in the garden...

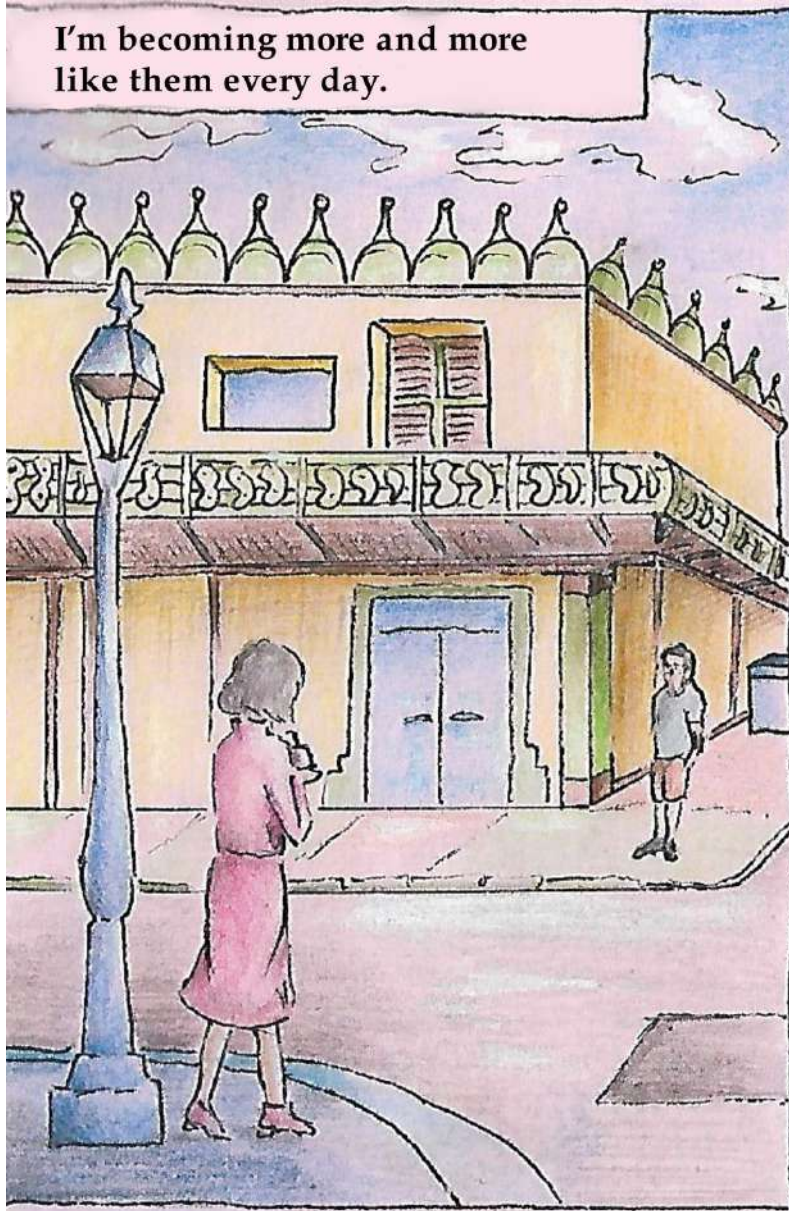
People like to create stupid holidays.



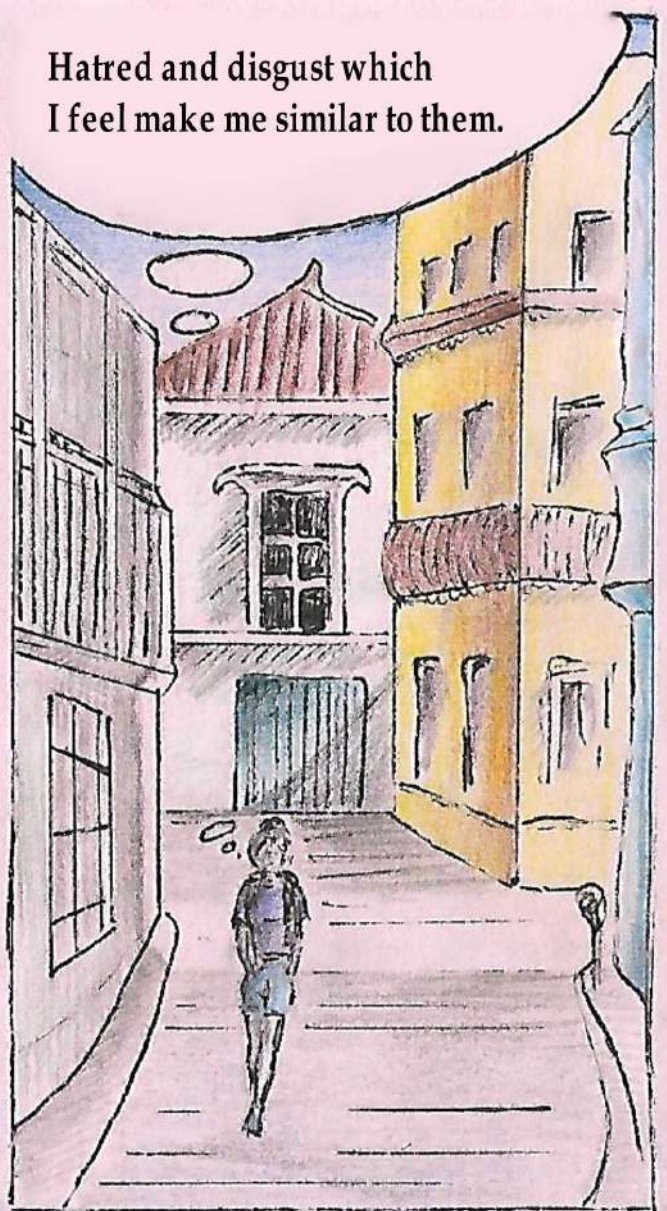
I despise this city with its biorobots...



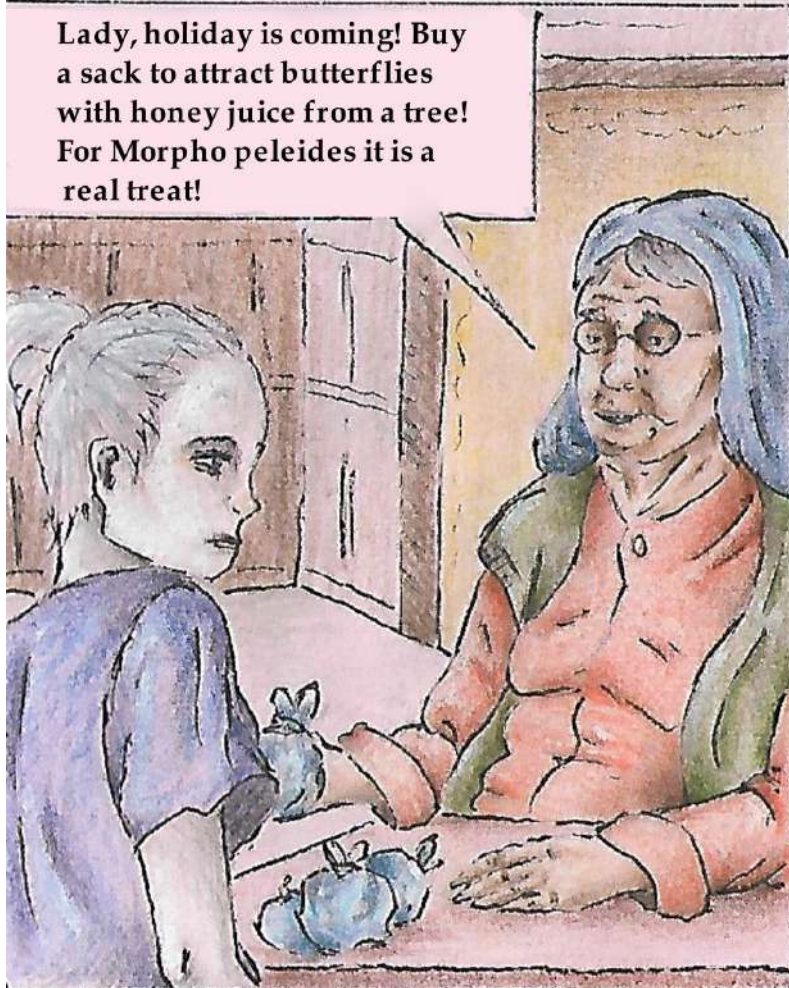
I'm becoming more and more like them every day.



Hatred and disgust which I feel make me similar to them.



Lady, holiday is coming! Buy a sack to attract butterflies with honey juice from a tree! For Morpho peleides it is a real treat!



It's a tradition of our city! On a holiday night, put a mixture from the sack on the window, and you will see a lot of butterflies in the morning! Sometimes people bring sacks to the ball! Buy one, you won't regret it!



I hate... I hate it so much...

What?!



What is he doing here?!... Why?



Why did gods send me to this planet? Is it my punishment? Do we meet on purpose? This man is here too.



Thank you for the sack.

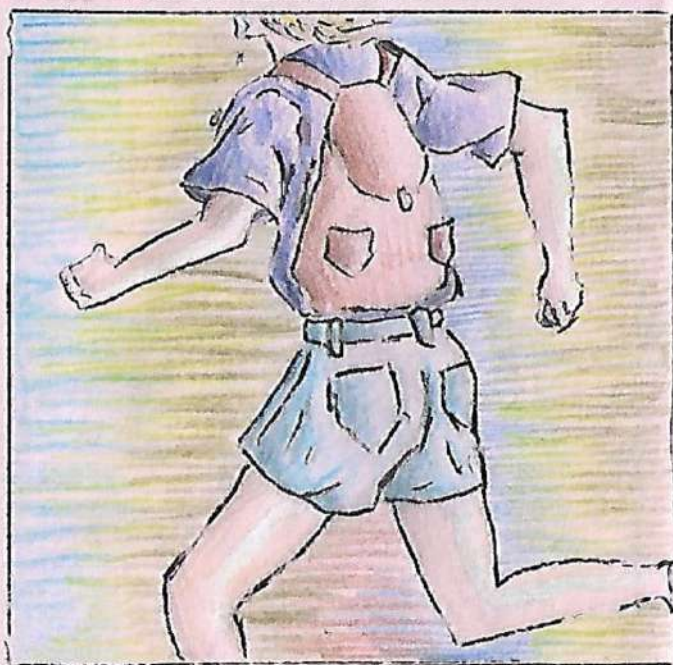
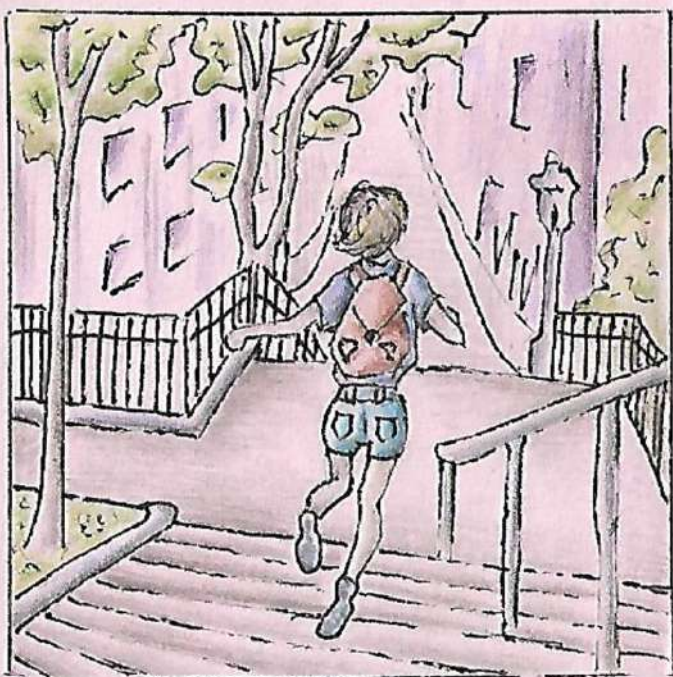


Again... and again this
strange feeling... this
damned feeling.



I'm here because of it.
It burns me from inside...
is this fire controlling
me? Destroying... oh
tears.

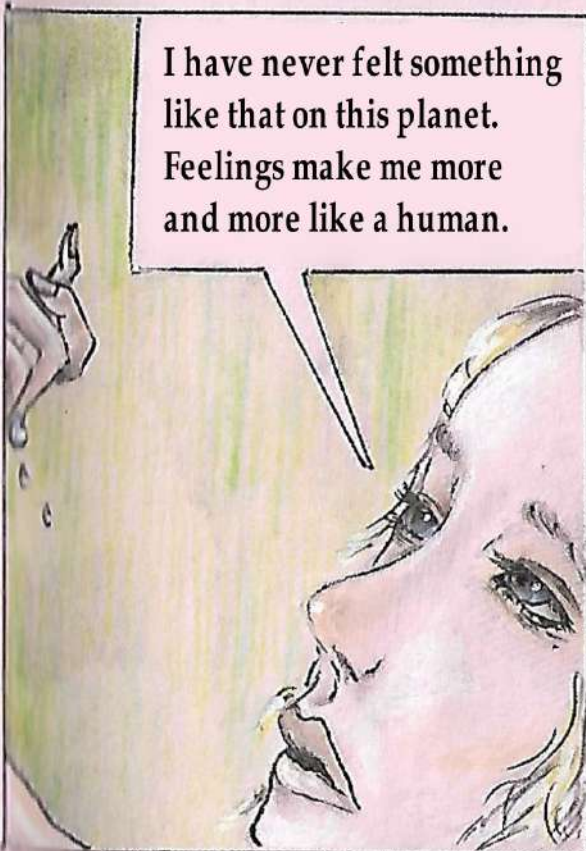
I can't stand it.





Dopamine, noradrenaline, serotonin are just neurotransmitters, chemical elements. How can they control people? They controlled me.

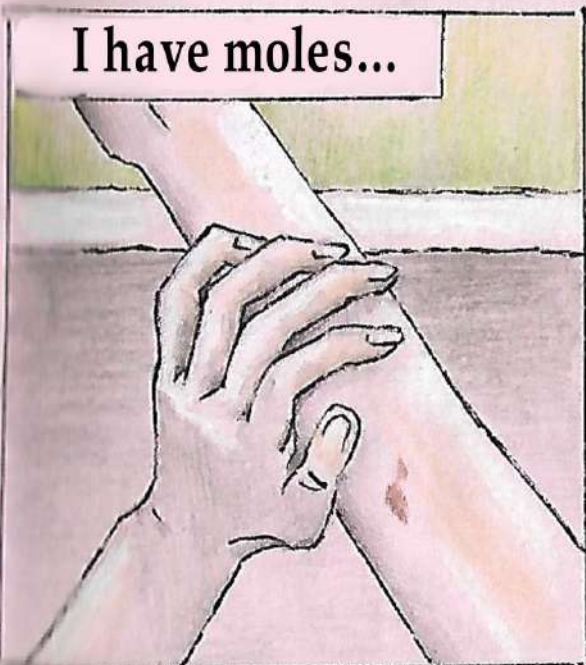
Few hours later



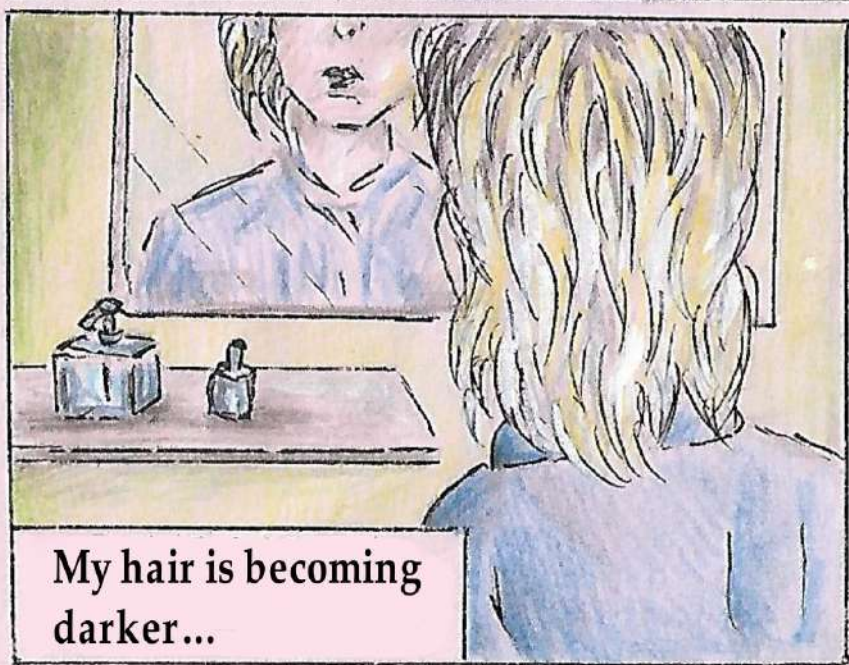
I have never felt something like that on this planet. Feelings make me more and more like a human.



My skin isn't god pale anymore



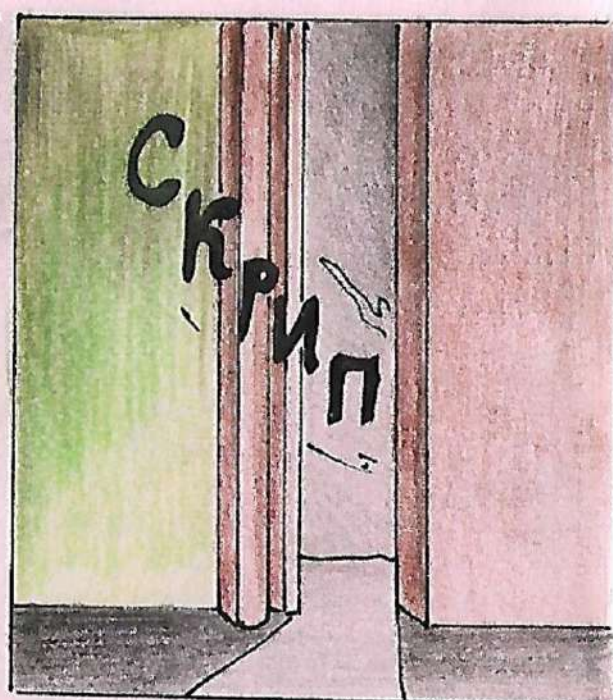
I have moles...



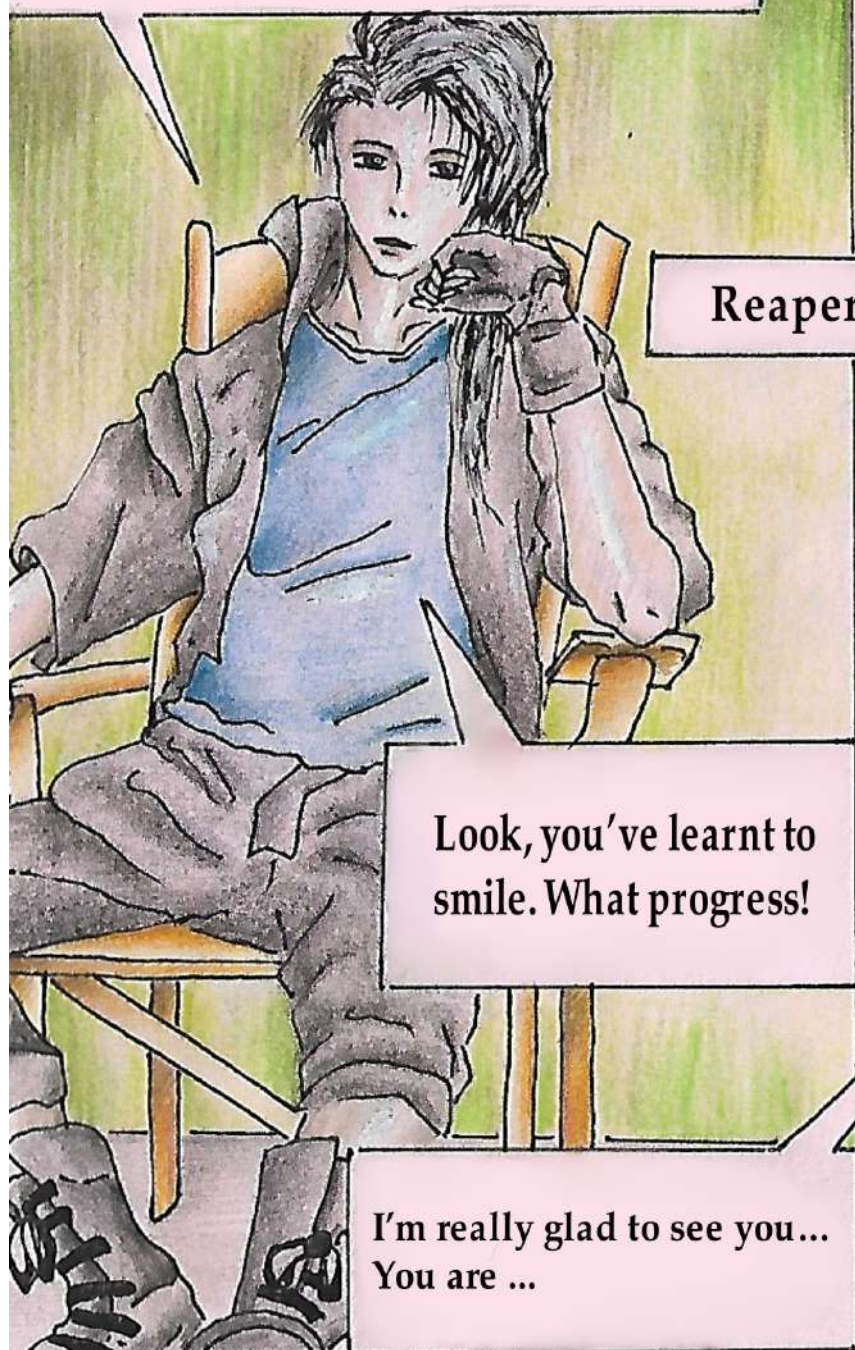
My hair is becoming darker...



Noise behind
the door



Hello Linda! I can see you are
becoming more and more human.



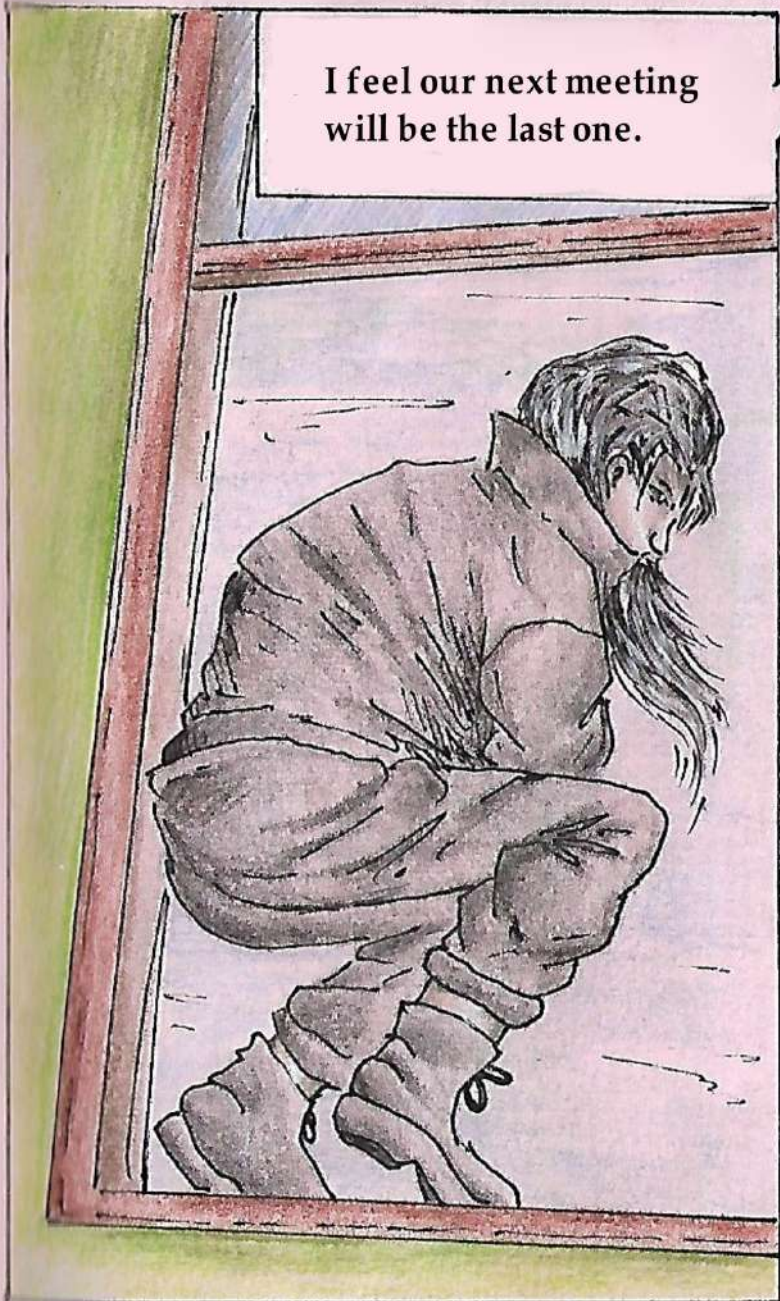
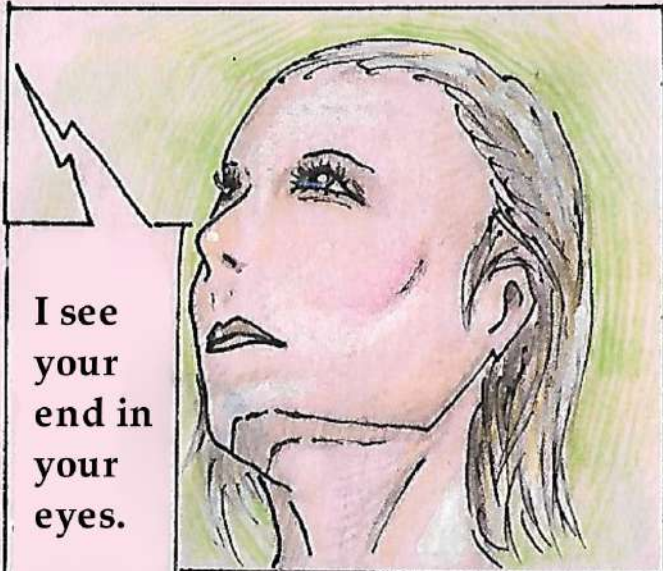
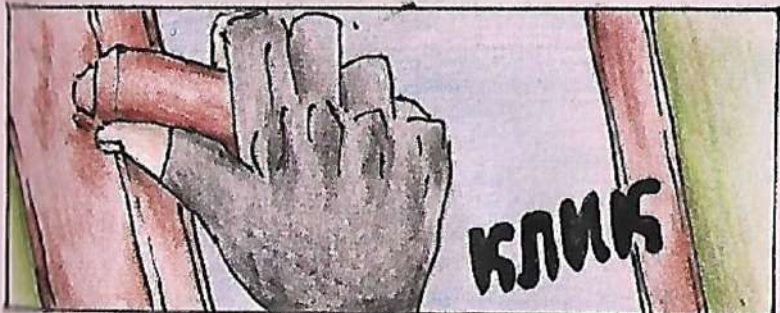
Reaper!

Look, you've learnt to
smile. What progress!

I'm really glad to see you...
You are ...

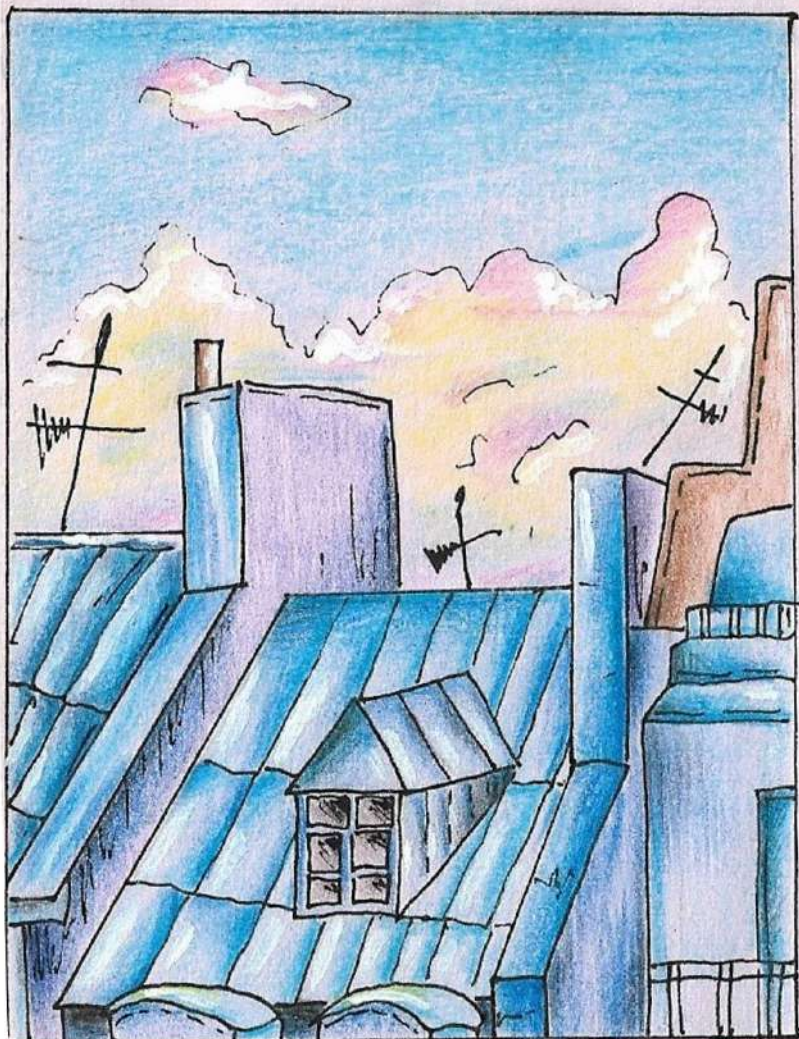
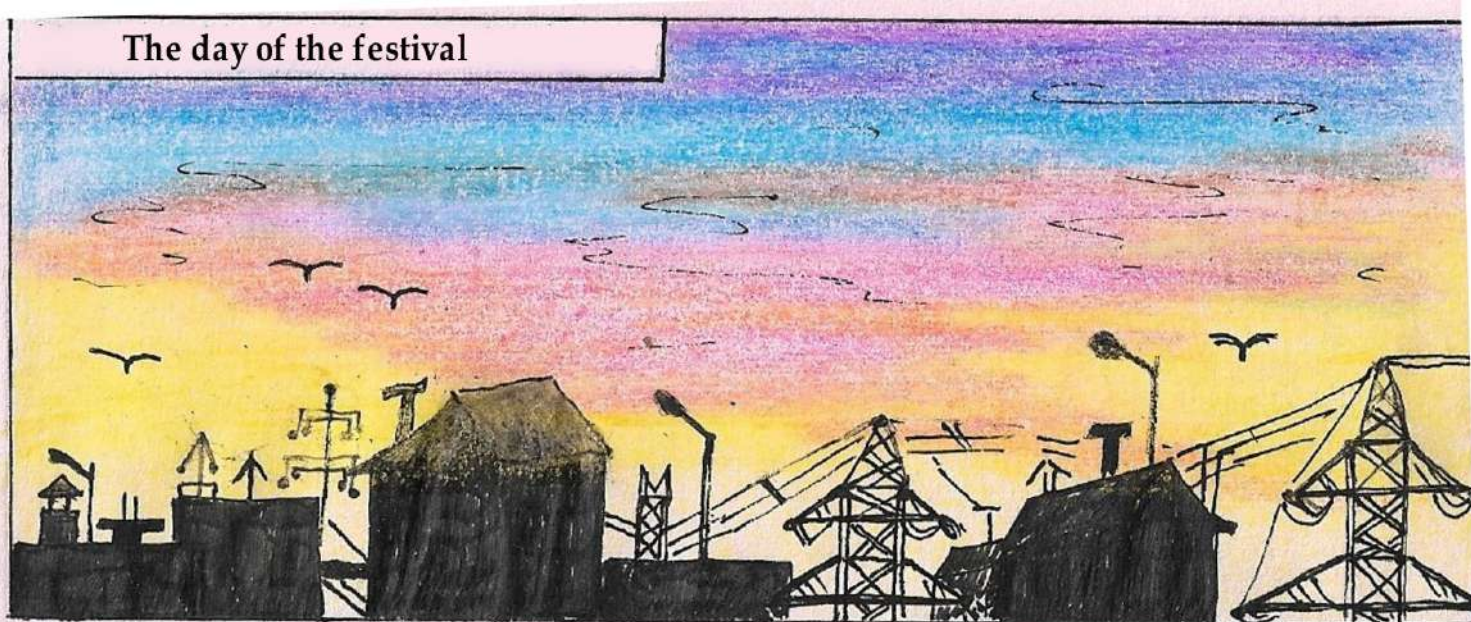


...the only one from
my previous life.



I feel our next meeting
will be the last one.

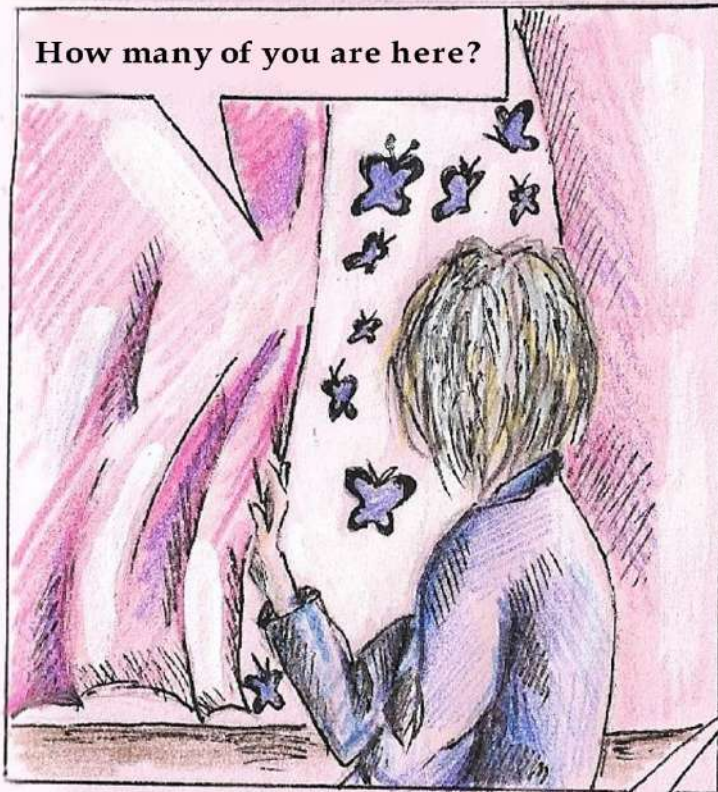
The day of the festival



Did you come
for the treat?

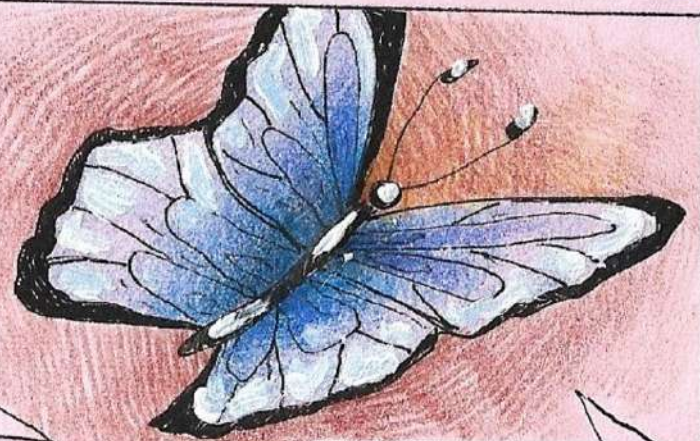


How many of you are here?



I don't know why but these butterflies remind me.

Their unusual color shows my real condition. Butterflies' wings are like people's souls and colorful patterns - people's emotions. But when a butterfly flies it becomes a god. Pure sky-blue color...



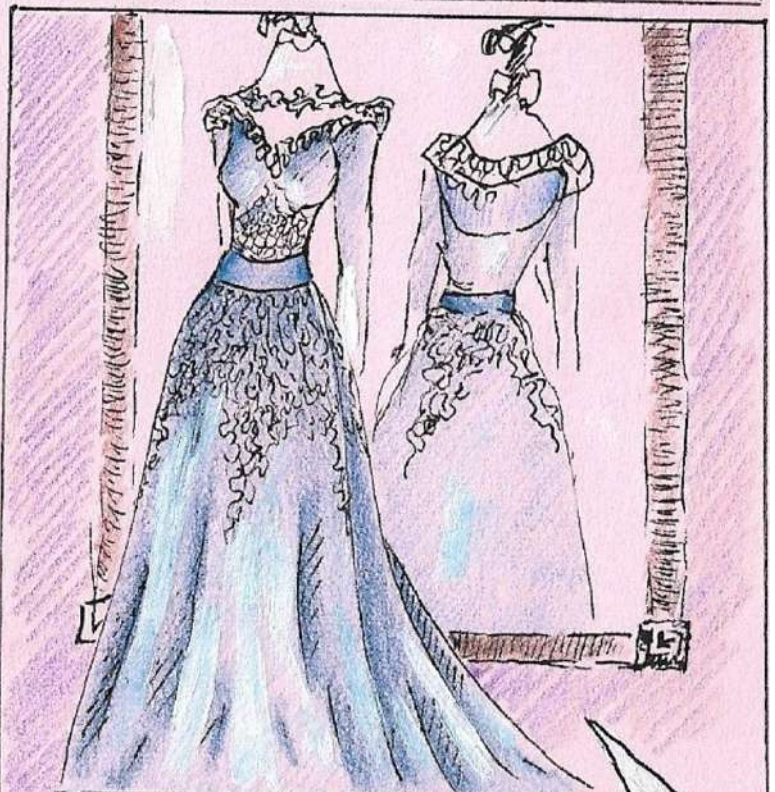
... light wings



I look at them...

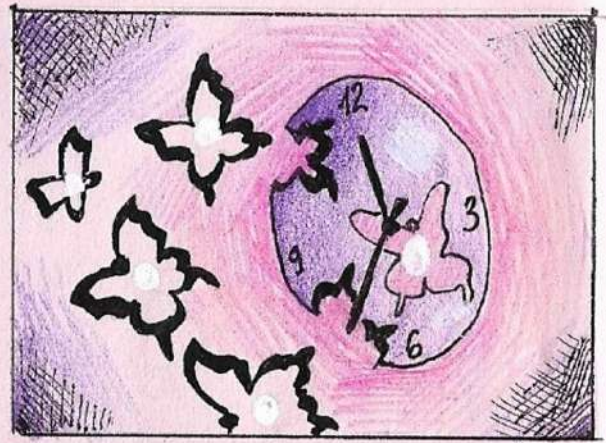


...and understand that ...

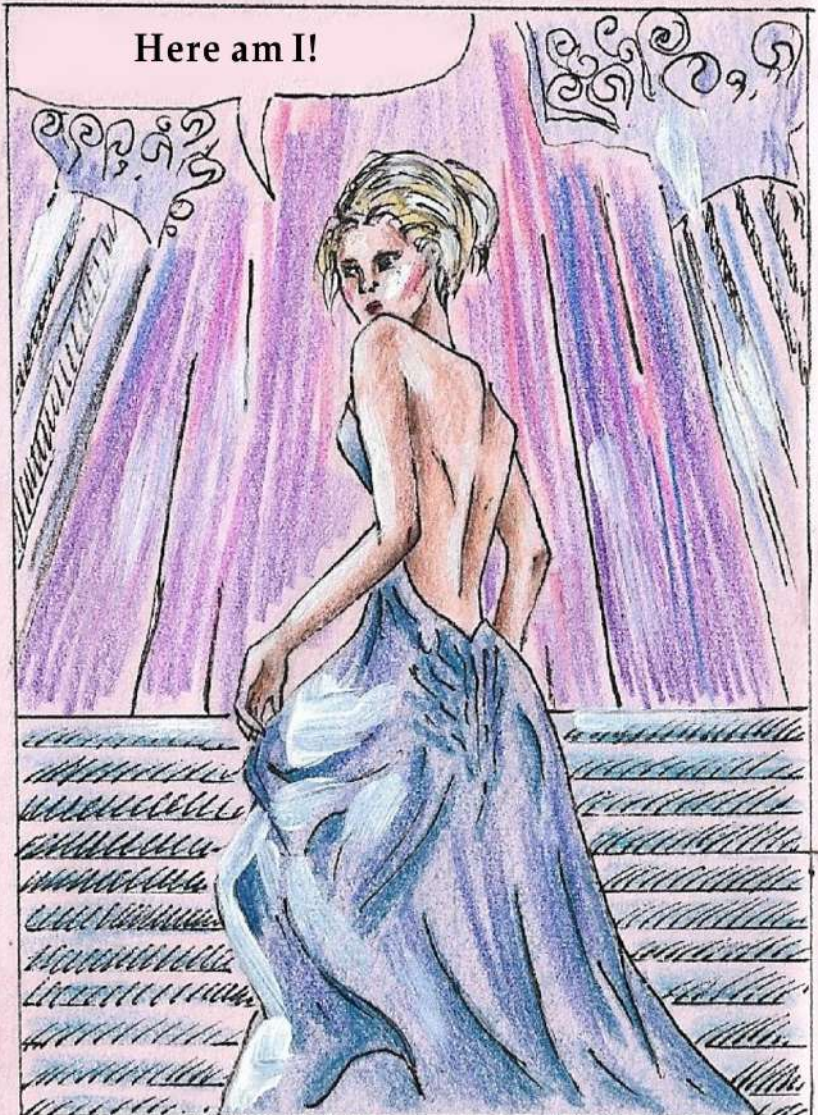


I should go to the ball.

The place where there is the ball



Here am I!



I hope I will find him.



Sounds
of music



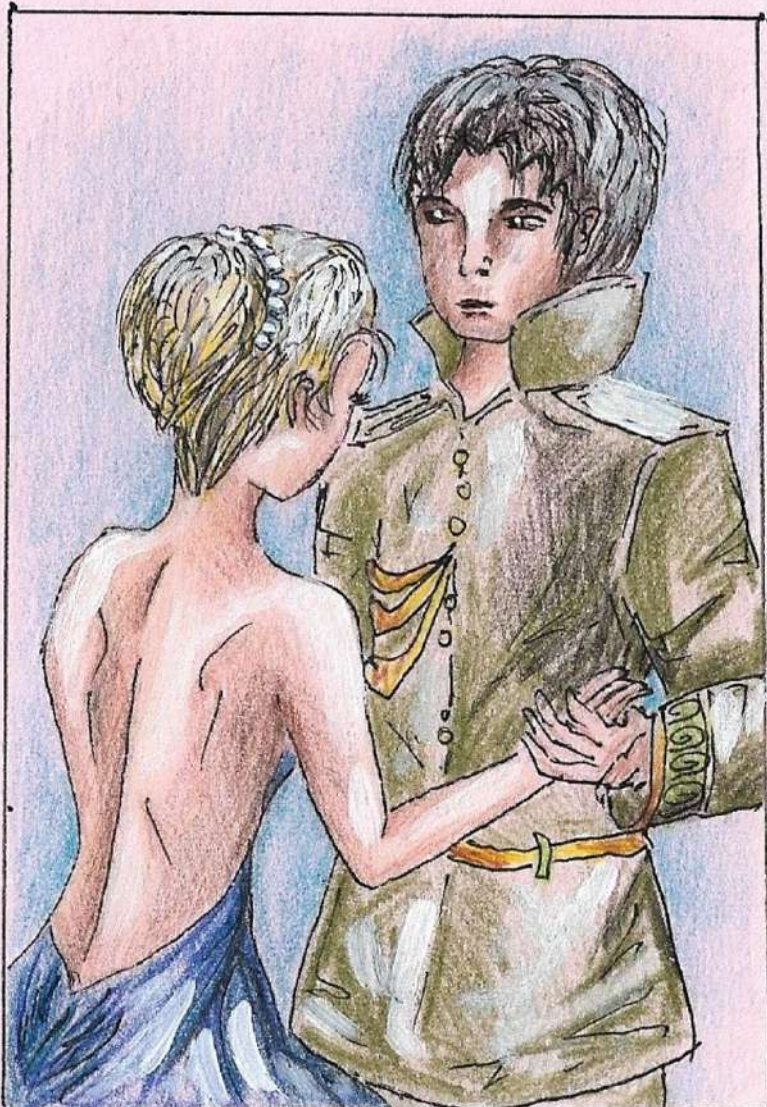
It seems I have already seen you.
Would you like to dance with me?



All of a sudden



With
pleasure!





Thank you for the wonderful dance!



You dance really well! Thank you for joining my fiancé!



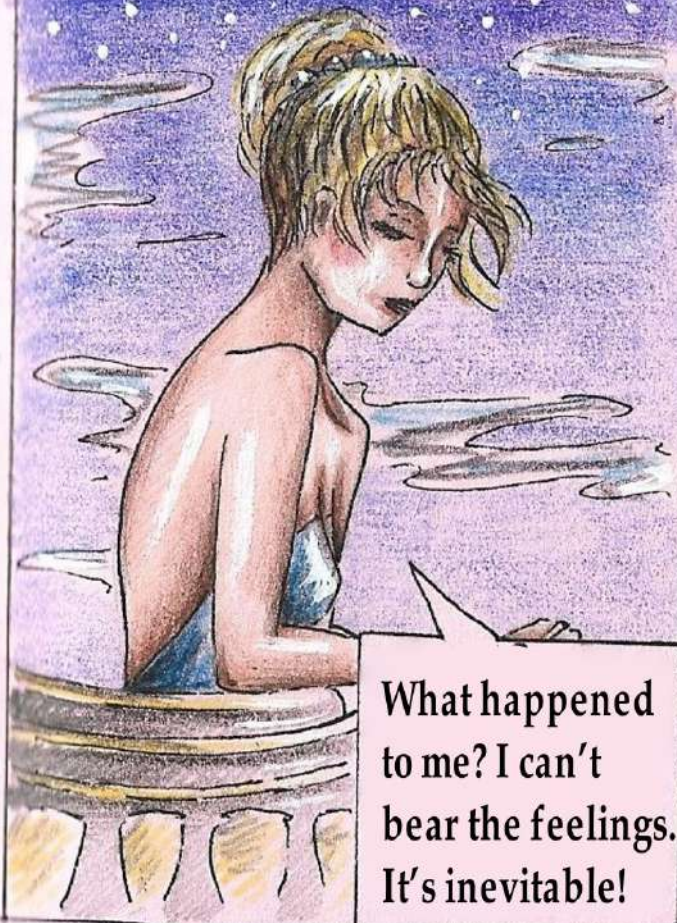
I hope to see you at the festival!



Fiance? ... Of course. My pleasure...



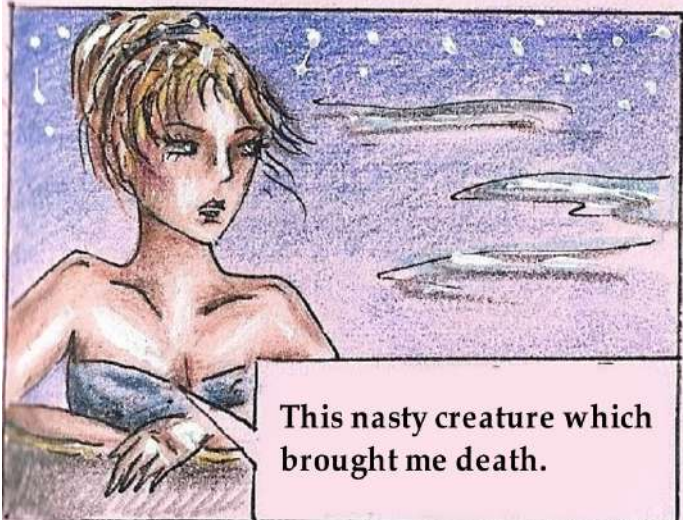
Few hours later



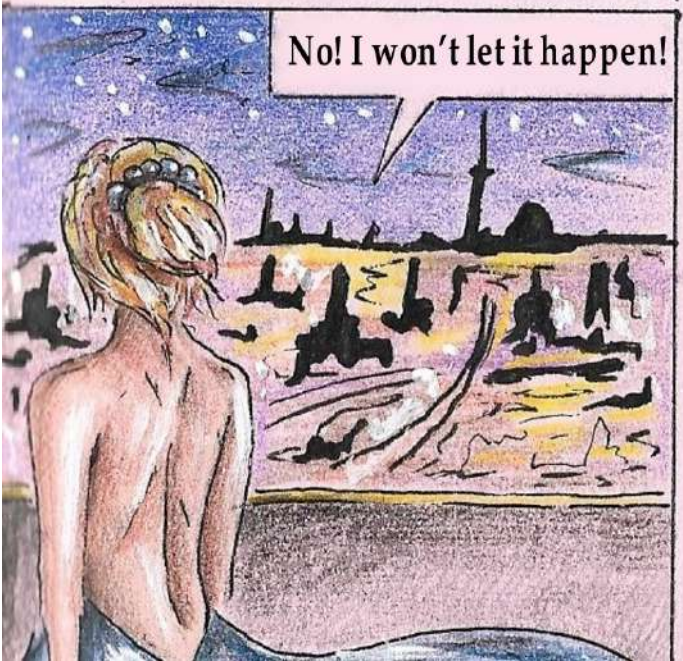
What happened to me? I can't bear the feelings. It's inevitable!



I became a human

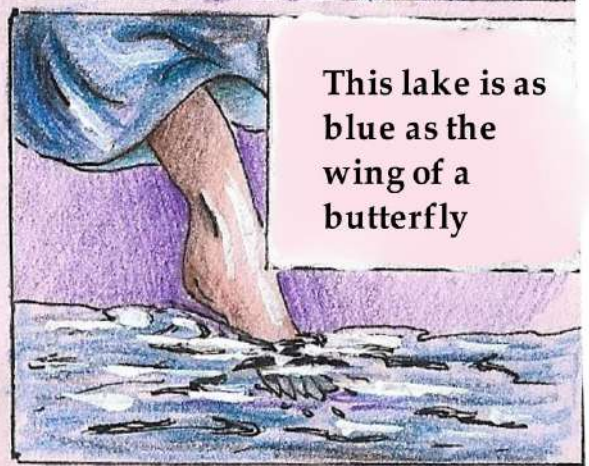


This nasty creature which brought me death.



No! I won't let it happen!

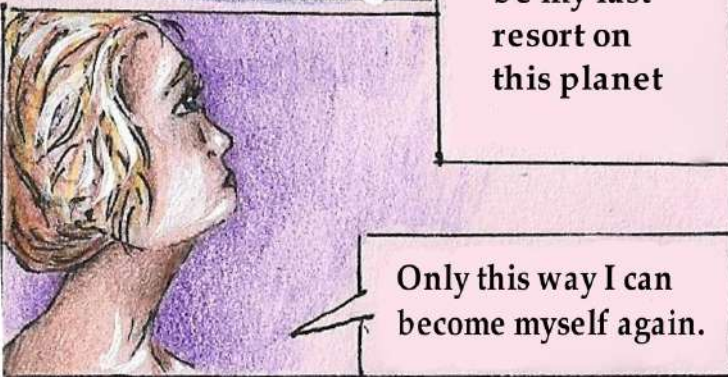




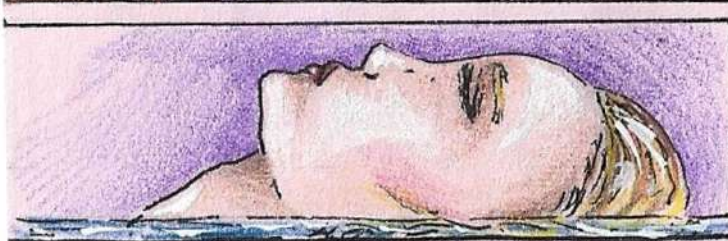
This lake is as blue as the wing of a butterfly



It is going to be my last resort on this planet



Only this way I can become myself again.





I came here for
this very soul.



Soul of Morpho peleides

* The End *