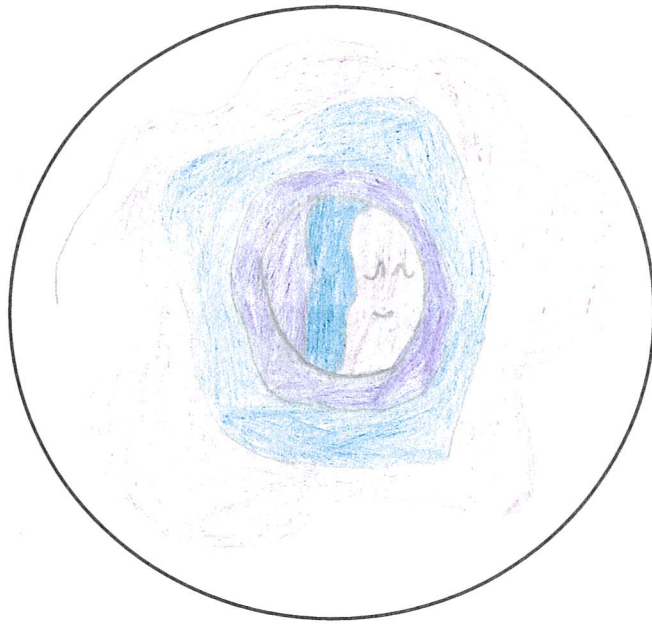


Hogarth's Journey to Moon Mist planet.



In the middle of the milky, a small but most simultaneously to the human eye, planet glazes in the sky among the stars. The milkyway pitch, black and almost lifeless the only inhabitable planets, few with life their own, but only one with mystical essences, warping the intelligence of the creatures living on it so greatly that they can control the mysterious planet itself. That planet swirls with colors of hot pink, galaxy purple and sea blue. The air smelling sweet like candy but there is nothing making the scent, the air is flat and damp on skin the noise of whispering is prominent in the wind. An explorer named Hogarth is on his way to the Iron planet to meet The Iron Man but his teleporter has been hijacked on the way by the gravitational force of a weird planet, he stepped out, he looks around, where is he? But mainly would those savages the Iron Man promised still be warm by the time he got to him?

Hogarth looks up, amestruck as there in the sky was an explosion of mist galaxy colors, it is fantastic the sight he saw next, it was a figure tall and thin. As the figure (Hogarth assumed) would drop it started flying and he could see mist and a vague face, then he realised that it was a girl. She had a slim body like a stick. "Is anybody here?" Nervously asked Hogarth. "Yeah I am who are you?!" Snapped Moon Mist Wansen.