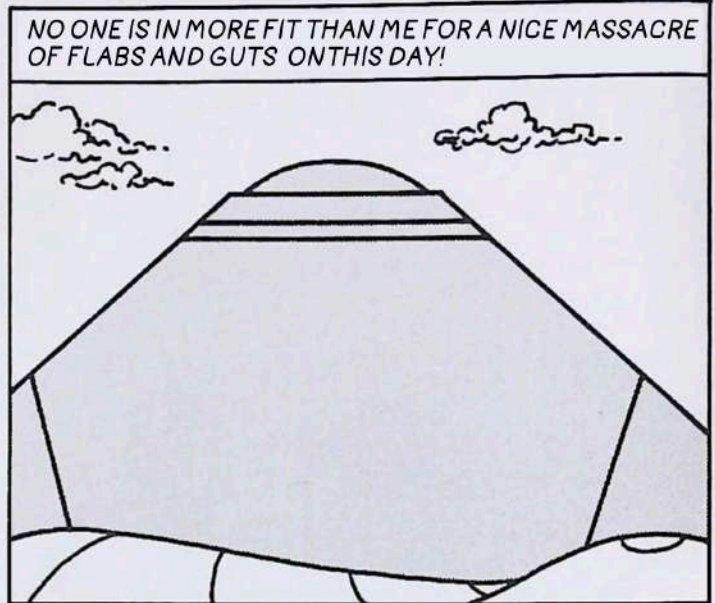
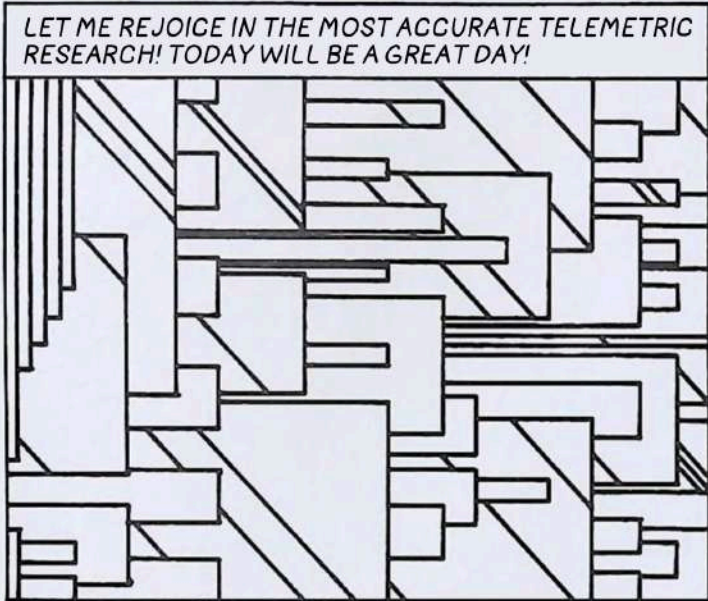




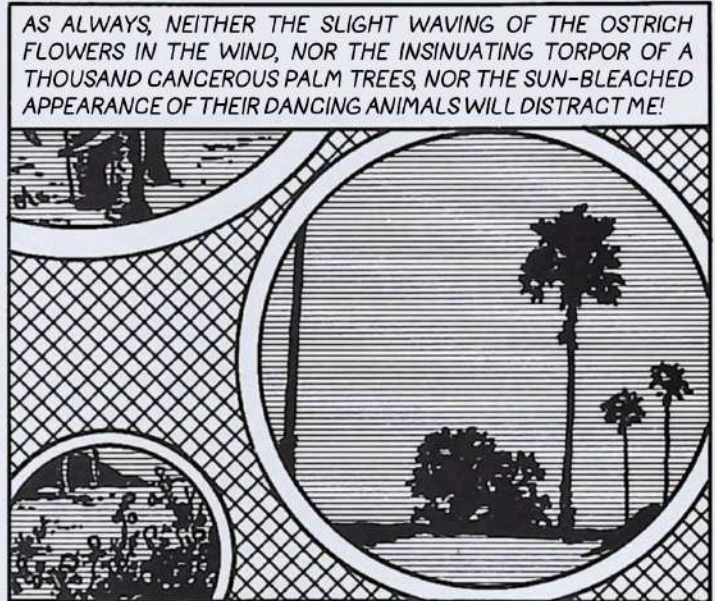
BASTARDI



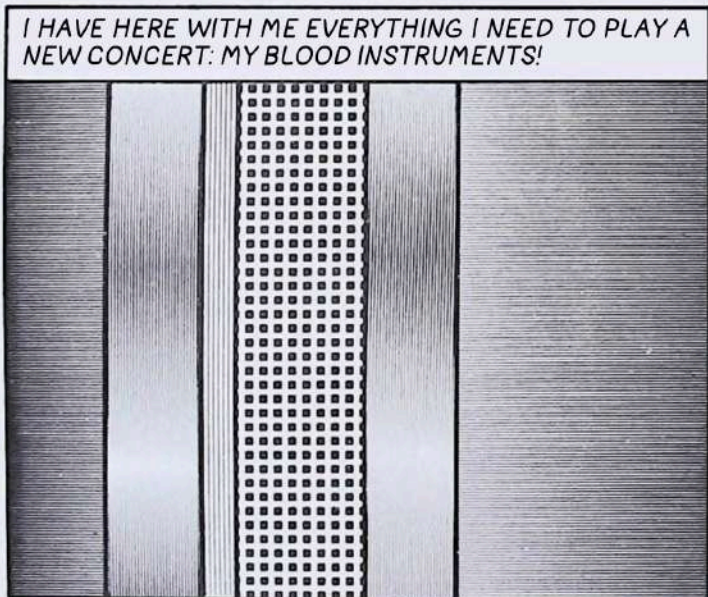
NO ONE IS IN MORE FIT THAN ME FOR A NICE MASSACRE OF FLABS AND GUTS ON THIS DAY!



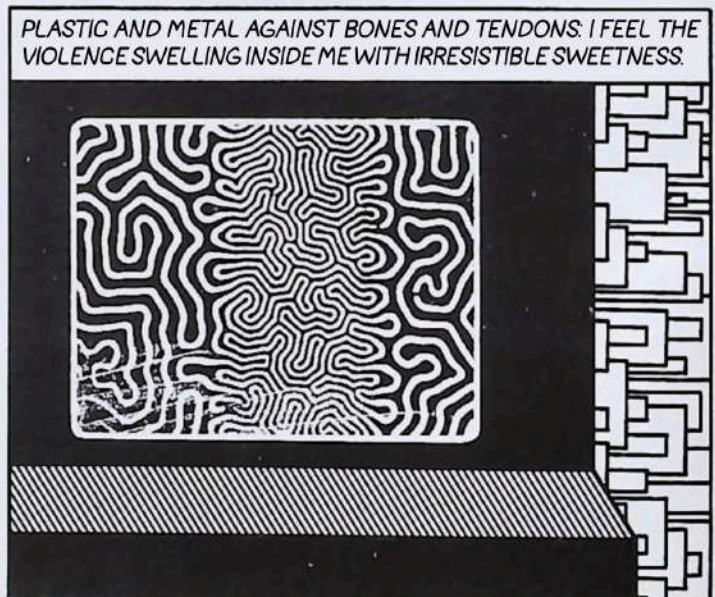
LET ME REJOICE IN THE MOST ACCURATE TELEMETRIC RESEARCH! TODAY WILL BE A GREAT DAY!



AS ALWAYS, NEITHER THE SLIGHT WAVING OF THE OSTRICH FLOWERS IN THE WIND, NOR THE INSINUATING TORPOR OF A THOUSAND CANCEROUS PALM TREES, NOR THE SUN-BLEACHED APPEARANCE OF THEIR DANCING ANIMALS WILL DISTRACT ME!

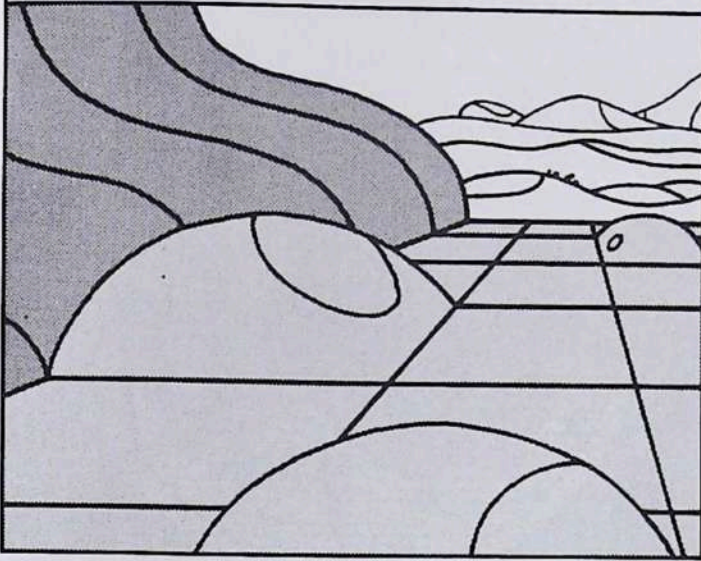


I HAVE HERE WITH ME EVERYTHING I NEED TO PLAY A NEW CONCERT: MY BLOOD INSTRUMENTS!



PLASTIC AND METAL AGAINST BONES AND TENDONS. I FEEL THE VIOLENCE SWELLING INSIDE ME WITH IRRESISTIBLE SWEETNESS.

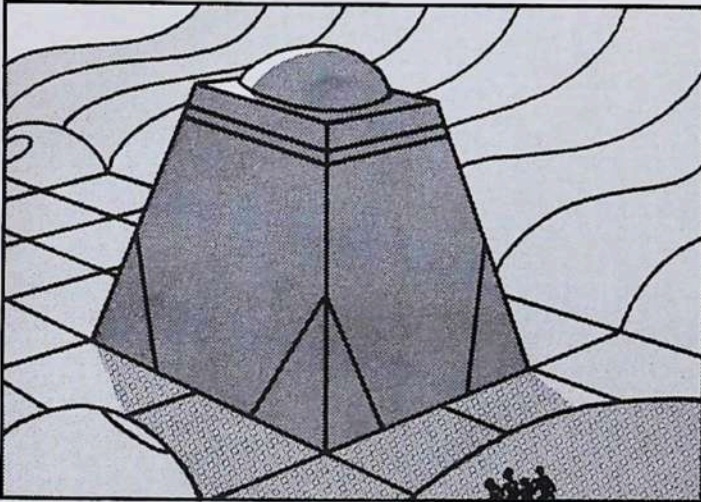
THEY ARE DOWN THERE, THE BASTARDS!



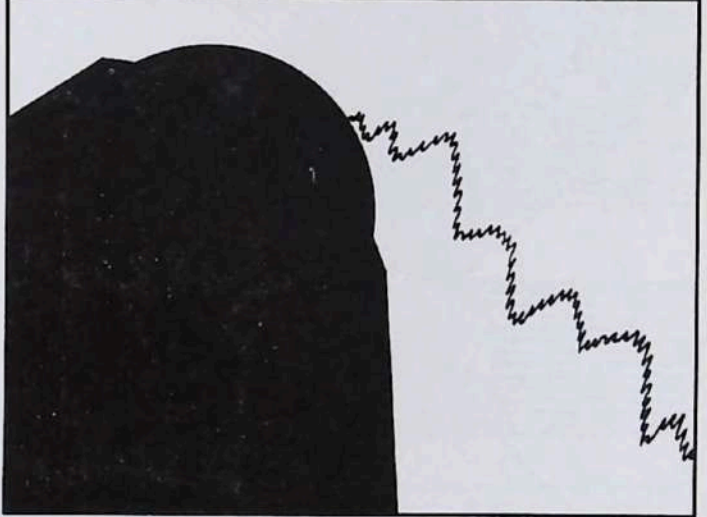
FILTHY MANGY SHITTY BASTARDS, THEY STILL BELIEVE THEY ARE HIDING FROM MY VIEW BEHIND THE METAL HILLS CRAWLING WITH SENSORS!



I WANT TO PAINFULLY PROLONG MY PLEASURE, I MOVE 2 STRUCTURAL UNITS UNTIL I COVER THEM WITH MY SHADOW.



THEN I RELEASE AN ULTRASONIC HISS* AT THEIR DOG EARS.



AH, HERE'S ONE WHO IGNORING THE HISS STANDS UP TO OFFER ME A SEWER FRUIT!



I FEEL DRIVEN CRAZY WHEN HE PROCLAIMS HIS LOVE FOR ME IN HIS WILD LANGUAGE, WITH THE SEWER FRUIT OUTSTRETCHED!

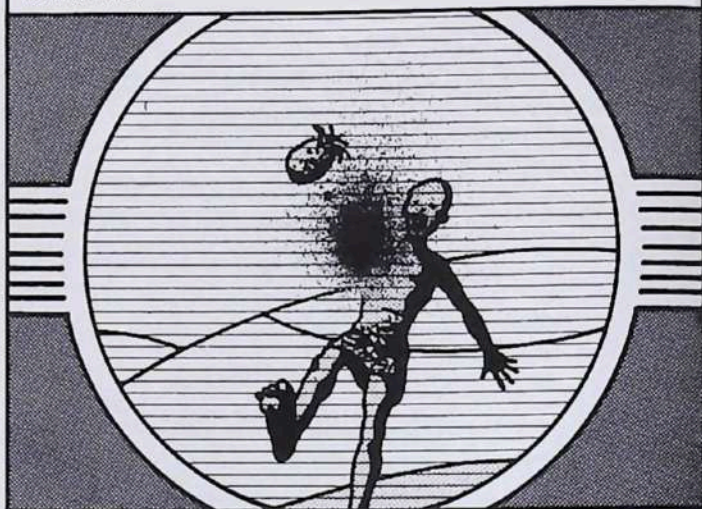


* 'SIBILO' means a hiss, whistle, or the whiz of something moving fast through the air (like a bullet or a high-pitched wind).

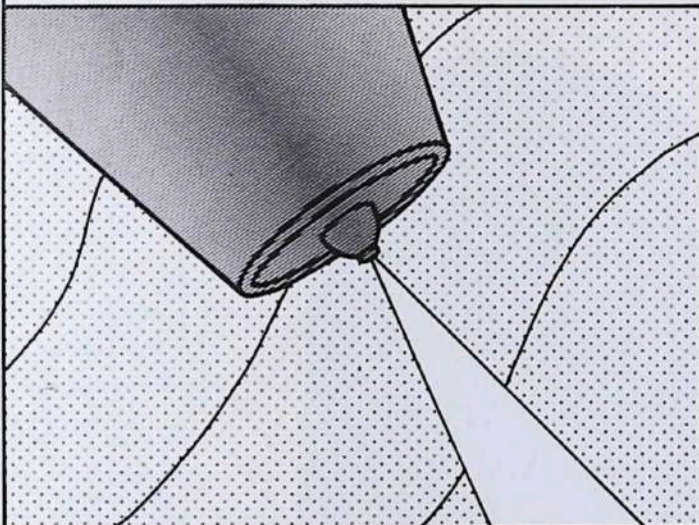
I'LL BURST HIS ARM!



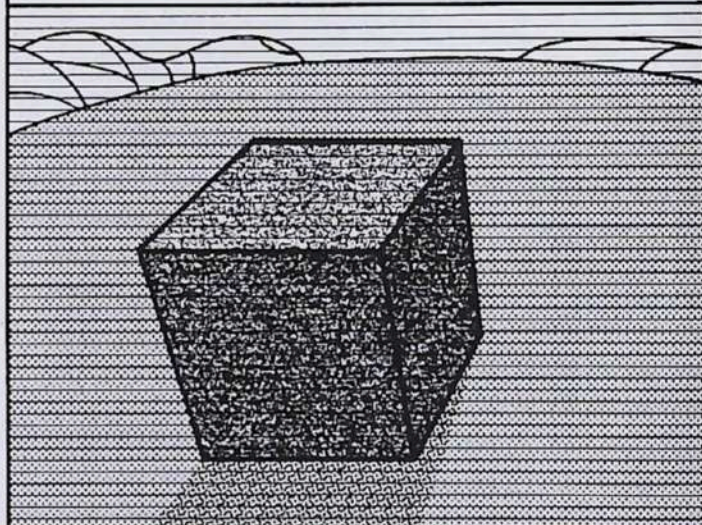
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE BURST AN ARM! I CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SEE IT IMMEDIATELY ON REPLAY: AMAZING!



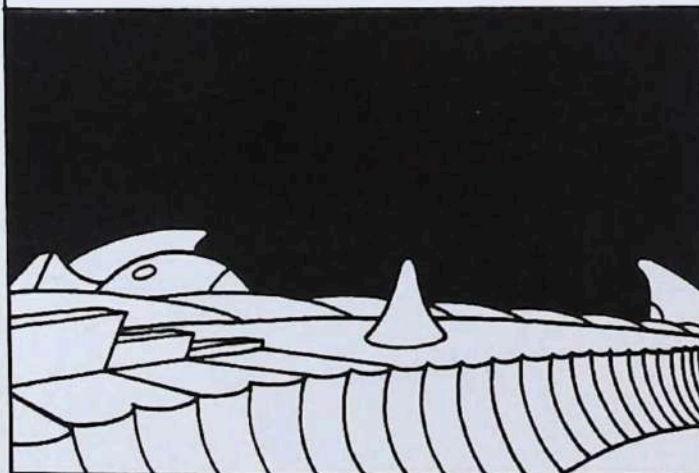
I HURRIEDLY WIPE OUT THE OTHERS WITH ACID, I CAN'T WAIT TO SHOW CHARLY THE PICTURES.



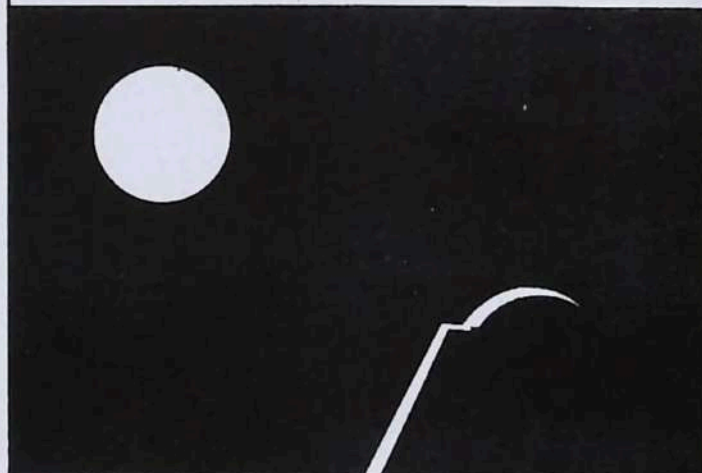
THE GREAT CHARLY! HE TRANSMITS HIS LATEST FEAT: AN ENTIRE VILLAGE COMPRESSED INTO 1 CUBIC METER!



NIGHT HAS FALLEN. THESE ARE THEIR HOURS OF TRUCE. I TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT TO AMUSE MYSELF WITH ART, MODIFYING THE STRUCTURES OF THE METAL HILLS AND ADDING DELIGHTFUL NEW SELF-MADE PLASTIC RIBS HERE AND THERE.



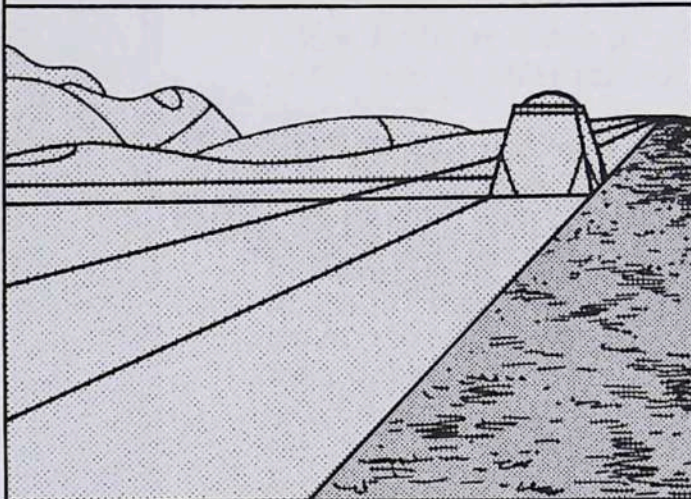
THE MOON IS LIKE A STEEL DISC. WHILE THOSE STUPID LARVAE SLEEP WITH THEIR HORRORS, DEPRIVED OF THEIR BIOLOGICAL SUN, I ADMIRE THE SILENT PRESENCE OF THAT DEAD WORLD.



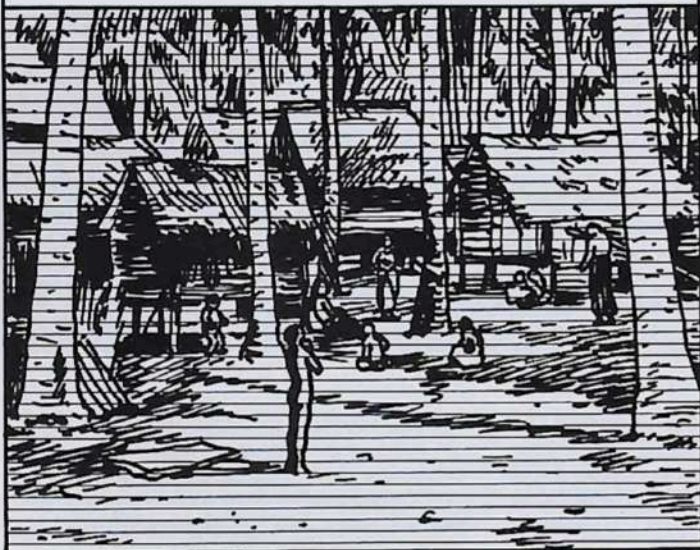
I THROW SOME MERCURY FIRECRACKERS INTO THE JUNGLE IN TRIBUTE TO HIS CHARISMA.



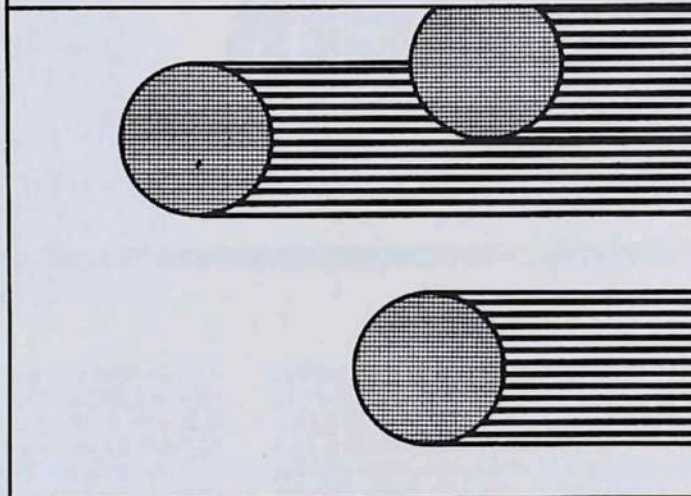
AND HERE IS A NEW DAWN! DURING THE NIGHT HOURS, WHILE LISTENING TO GOLD AND SILVER MUSIC, I AUTOMATICALLY ADVANCED ALMOST 9 km² TOWARDS THE EAST.



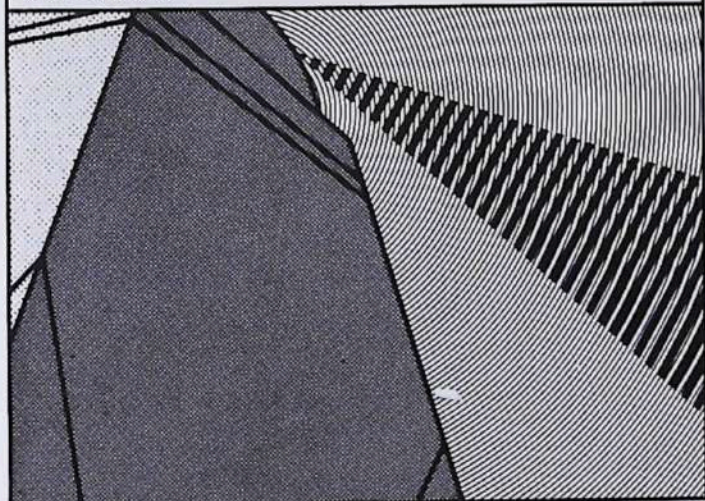
THERE ARE HOUSES OF MEATY BASTARDS NEARBY!



I IMMEDIATELY ACTIVATE THE PERCEPTIVE FILTERS AND LET MYSELF BE INVADDED BY THEIR DISGUSTING ANIMAL STENCH TO GET EXCITED FOR THE HUNT.



WHILE MY SIRENS BLIND THE LAST REMAINS OF THEIR OBSCENE TORPORS, I INAUGURATE MY NEW SURFACE VECTOR RAY!



CRUSHED ON THE GROUND AND COVERED WITH THE SHINY ENAMEL OF MY FIXER*, THOSE HOUSES TAKE ON THE PLEASANT APPEARANCE OF AN ANTIQUE PRINT: I CAN'T WAIT TO SHOW IT TO CHARLY!



Massimo Mattioli

* 'FISSATORE' as in a chemical "fixer" or fixative, used in the process of film photography for developing prints.