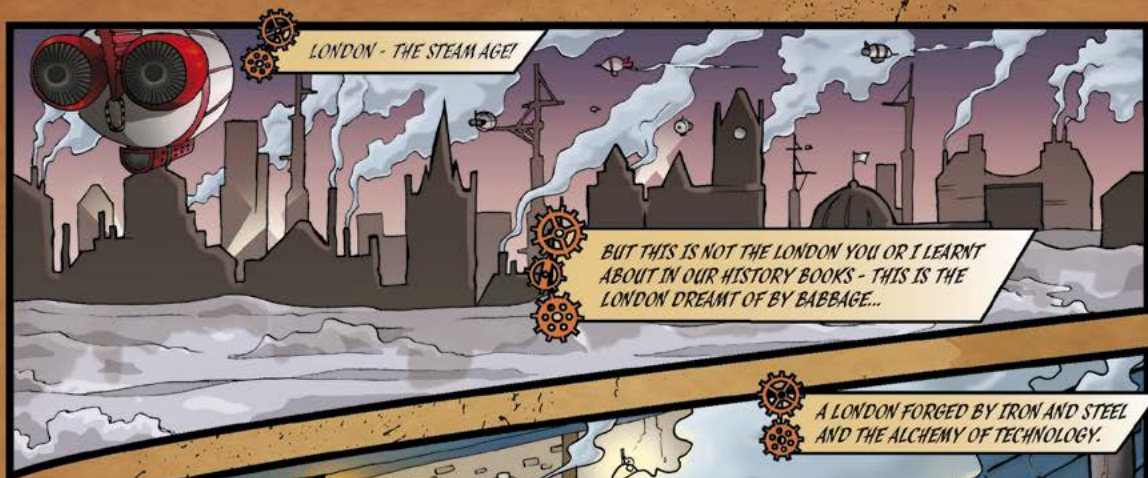
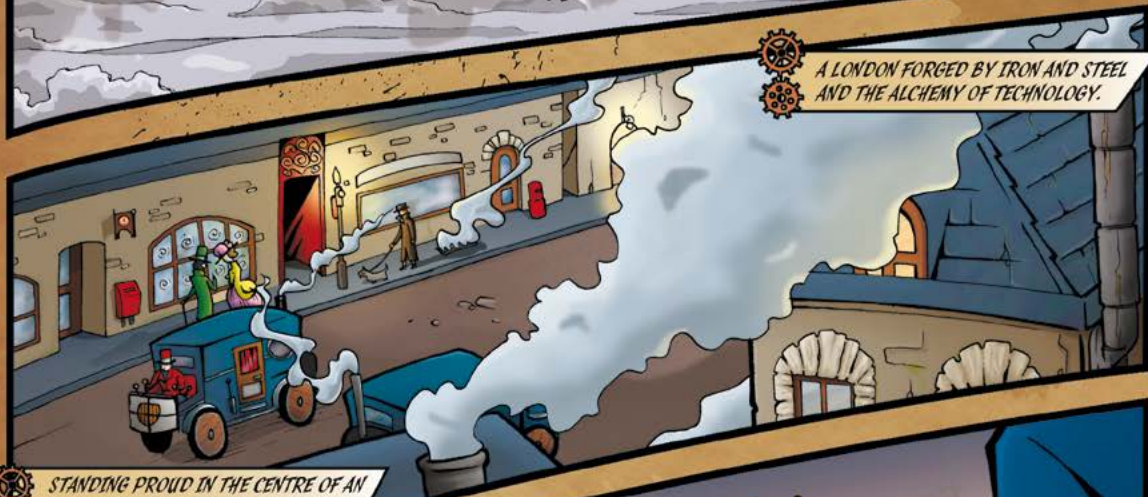




LONDON - THE STEAM AGE!

BUT THIS IS NOT THE LONDON YOU OR I LEARN'T ABOUT IN OUR HISTORY BOOKS - THIS IS THE LONDON DREAMT OF BY BABBAGE...



A LONDON FORGED BY IRON AND STEEL AND THE ALCHEMY OF TECHNOLOGY.



STANDING PROUD IN THE CENTRE OF AN EMPIRE THAT CONTINUES TO REIGN WITH AN IRONCLAD FIST.

AN EMPIRE WHO'S RED, WHITE AND BLUE FLAG RISES OVER THE WORLD DRIVEN BY THE STRENGTH OF ITS TECHNOLOGY...



AND THE STEEL OF ITS RESOLVE FOR GOD, QUEEN AND COUNTRY.



BUT EVEN HERE, WHILE THE MEN
OF LETTERS AND THEIR FAMILIES
STROLL THROUGH THE BALMY
SUMMER EVENINGS...



DEEP IN THE DARK, DIRTY UNDERBELLY OF THE
CITY - DARKNESS AND HOPELESSNESS STIR -

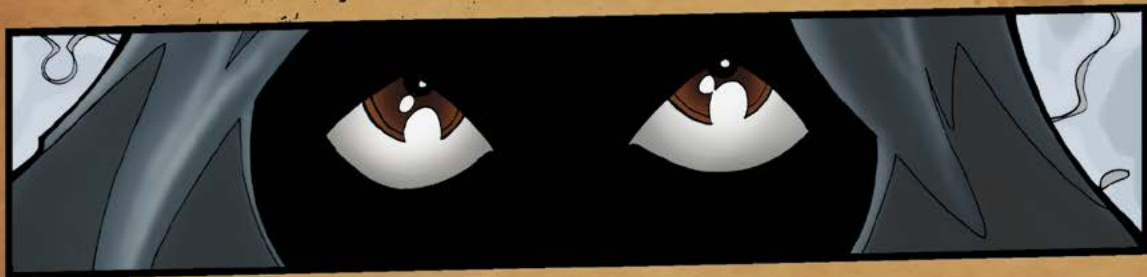


AND RAISE THEIR HEADS -



GREEDILY COVETING THE WHITE MARBLE
HALLS AND STAINED GLASS WINDOWS
THAT RAISE SO HIGH ABOVE THEM.







PURSUED AS THEY MELT INTO
THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT.



AND TONIGHT A HUNTER
IS ABROAD...





CHASING A DEADLY PREY.



