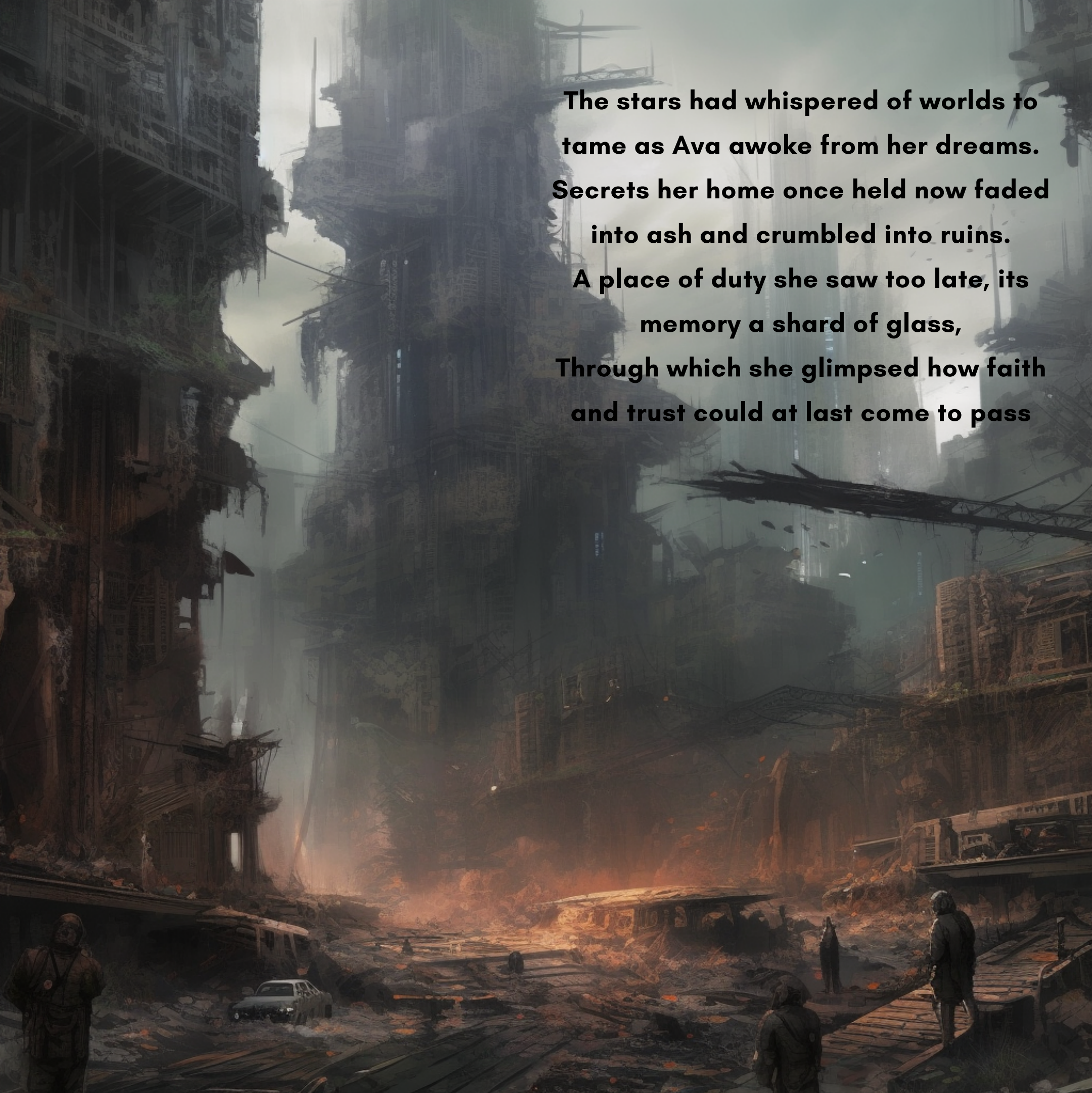



TERRA
NOVA

Chun Ip Brian CHAN

Images in collaboration with Mid-journey AI
Texts in collaboration with Rytr AI



**The stars had whispered of worlds to
tame as Ava awoke from her dreams.
Secrets her home once held now faded
into ash and crumbled into ruins.
A place of duty she saw too late, its
memory a shard of glass,
Through which she glimpsed how faith
and trust could at last come to pass**

A woman with short, spiky blonde hair is sitting in profile on a dark, futuristic chair. She is wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit with some metallic or reflective elements on the shoulders and knees. The setting is a long, arched tunnel with a complex, industrial interior. The lighting is dramatic, with cool blue tones and warm orange highlights from various light sources. The tunnel recedes into the distance, creating a sense of depth and isolation.

**The engines hummed their endless song,
As through the void her journey long.
Each day like the last that the purpose now lost,
As hours stretch to years, still she is tossed.**



**Light pierced the dark, a new frontier to prove Ava's skill,
Her purpose to pioneer, progress her heart's deep thrill.**



**The colonists eagerly followed her claim,
Not guessing their lives now just fuel for the flame.**



**Terra Nova would stand as
monument to her sight and
daring possess,
An orb to proclaim her genius,
cunning and success.**

**Materials to shape not
homes but symbols of
beliefs,
That saw her powers as a
leader could the world now
relieve.**





**Glorious spires she raised, arches that pierced the sky,
A futuristic city of wonders, her vision now nigh complete.**

**Each tower a hymn to progress and the march of time,
No thought for the souls who would make this space their home.**

**Each tower a monument to her wisdom and might,
Raising glory to honor her sight.**

**Resources and lives now poured into spires
Reaching ever higher, the ambitions like fires.**



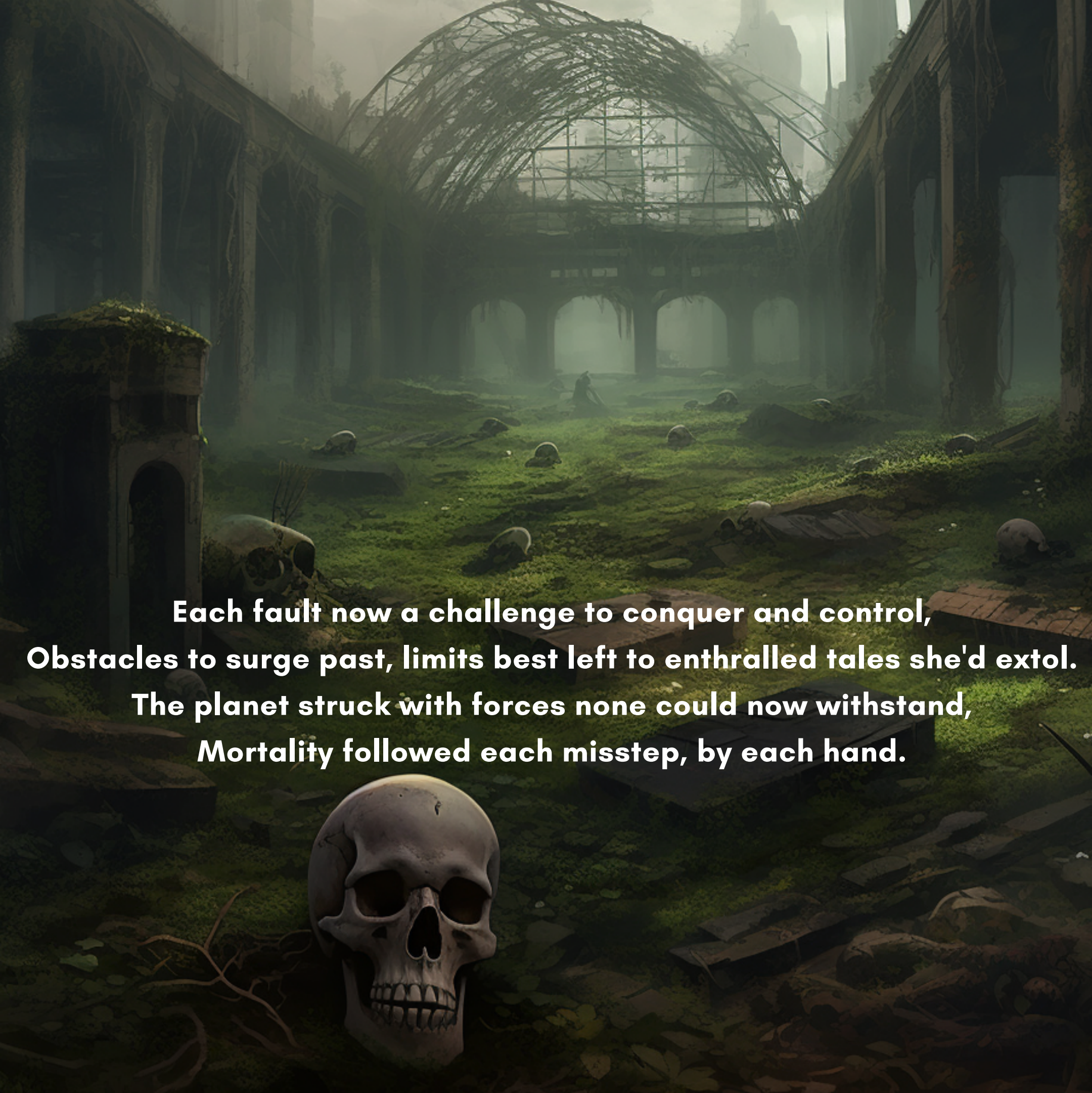


**The planet awoke with rage at the violation of its sphere.
Warnings seen as threats; each defense dismantled there.**



**Attributes now turned against the hated intruders,
Its anger unleashed in fury and unmeasured.**





**Each fault now a challenge to conquer and control,
Obstacles to surge past, limits best left to enthralled tales she'd extol.
The planet struck with forces none could now withstand,
Mortality followed each misstep, by each hand.**

**Names and lives she pledged
now lay under suns not Earth,
Their graves monuments to pride
gone to dust and dearth.
Hubris claimed its own, punished
by truth at last,
that to and fro her recklessness
and poor judgment wandered
vast.**





**She stood amid the ruins, crumbled stones and dust.
Memories haunted like ghosts, anguish permanent as must.
Regret filled with sorrow, not for pride now lost, but cherished
hopes in ruins, and at too dear a cost.**





