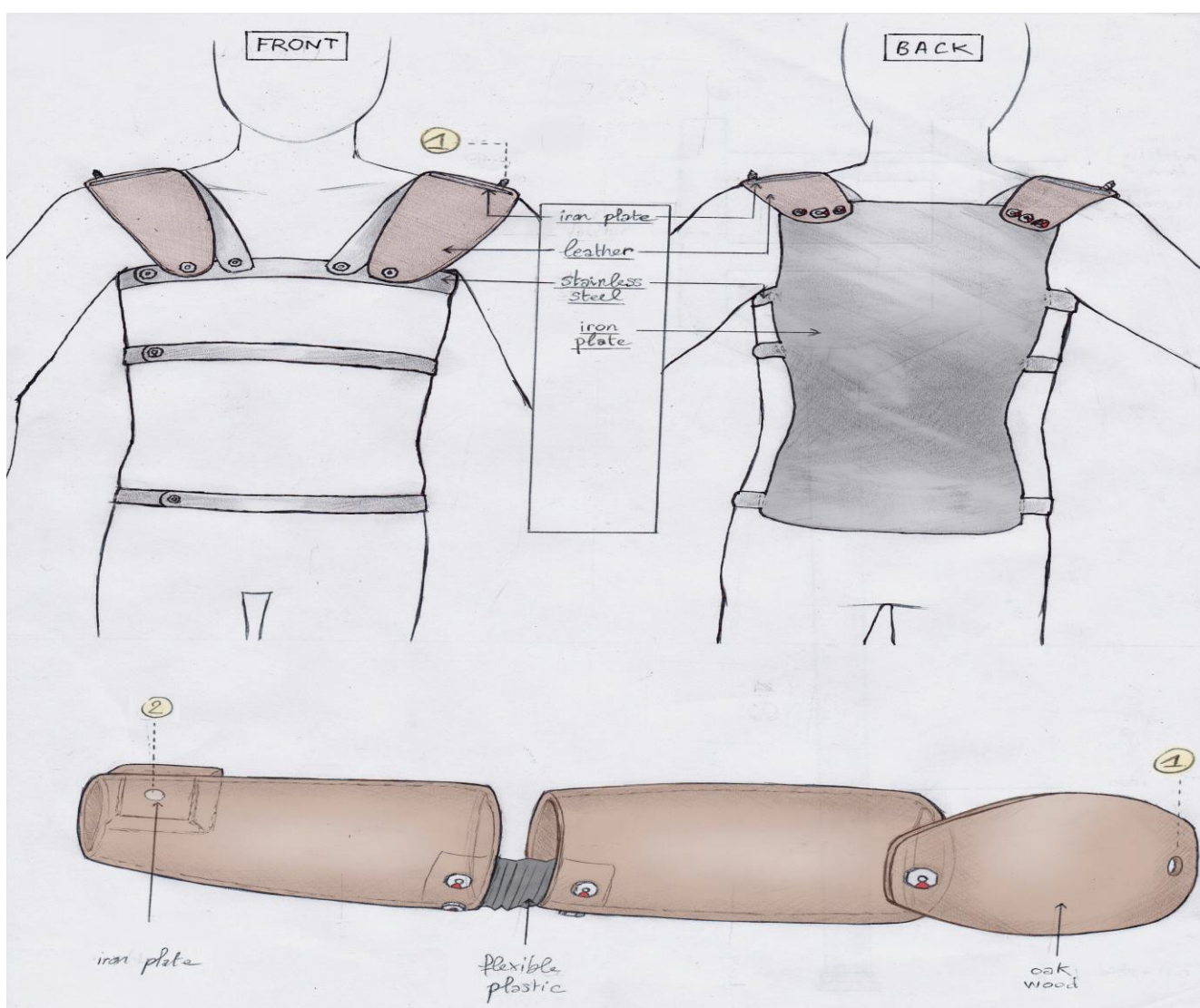


INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE OF A DORSAL PLATE

1)- DESCRIPTION

The pack contains:

- 2 crutches and 1 nut
- 2 arm orthosis and 1 nut
- the main body part with 7 nuts and 7 screws



This product is a medical invention that allows to hold and straighten people's backs. It is meant for people having backaches or back malformation. Crutches are included in the pack but not assembled. The main body part is made of iron and leather. The crutches and orthosis are made of oak wood.

2)- CAUTIONS

- Do not sleep with it.
- An external help might be needed.
- It's heavy and can be a potential danger.
- It's easily breakable.
- Do not twist your back while wearing it.
- Do not put it near a fire or a hot source of heat (there are burning risks).

3)- INFORMATION

In case of problems with the product (broken pieces, improperly manufactured parts...etc), please call 6715. A support team will come and solve your problem for free or ask your doctor. This does not concern an after-using case.

Julie Chaillard, Adeline Zucchi, H el ene Delahaye, Elo ise Jaga et Coline Marsetti.

Tangible Ink

On this amazing day of 1851, the sun was shining on London. James and his friend Louis were in front of the Crystal Palace. This Great Exhibition was the main event and opportunity in their life, there were a lot of people gathered there.

The two boys were talking together. Louis was really excited to discover all these new creations exhibited in the beautiful Crystal Palace. But James, who had black hair, green eyes, and expensive clothes, looked bored, and was totally indifferent about the excitement around him.

Louis asked : "James, why do you seem so annoyed? You should smile, my friend, we are very lucky to be here, this is a real opportunity! " Louis answered to his friend kindly.

" Leave me alone, Louis. I can see all these things whenever and wherever I want, and you know it " James replied rudely. Meanwhile, the doors opened and Louis was even more excited. He said to James: " Okay, I'm leaving you. You're too demoralizing and I want to enjoy the exhibition! See you later. "

Henceforth, James was alone in front of the Crystal Palace. After looking at the beautiful building, he decided to enter it. He looked around him, kept still for a few moments, and thought:

" I'm here, so I will visit it. "

But James was desperate. He got lost into the crowd.

The dark-haired boy made a little tour of the Crystal Palace, but he seemed absent. Diamonds, steam hammers, printing machines, tapestries... Nothing interested the young man. James didn't know what to do. He decided to try to find his friend. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't find Louis, but he found something amazing, something really big. It was like an appearance for him. An extraordinary exhibition artefact. However, it was just an inkwell, beside a paper and a quill.

The man behind the invention was a bit mysterious. He looked like James, with the same green eyes. But he was a sixty-year old man, and his hair was like pepper and salt. Unlike James, we could see in his eyes that he was happy, and had a goal in his life. He said: " This is a revolution for humanity. Blind people could read with this ink because it's in three dimensions. Come on, and see what happens. "

He smiled. James was having a strange feeling and impression beside this mysterious inventor. He went closer to the invention and something drew his attention. It was an instruction for use, stuck on the table where the ink was. It was written on it in a very rare language, but he did not know why, James could read it.

The instruction was about the ink:

'Dear Friend,

This is the tangible ink. If you read this, your life is about to change. You only have two things to do, press the switch, then draw. And the wall on your right will be the door to your dreams.

If you are brave enough, accept the challenge and do it, or you will stay the same forever. Good luck. '

James was a very curious person, and he had the impression that something important was about to begin. He pressed the switch and time became suspended. The young man was bewildered and amazed. Then, following his instinct, he took the quill, and drew on the sheet put on the table. His drawing was a big butterfly, with large wings and pretty pictures on them. Nothing happened with it. He looked at the wall that was on his right. A simple stone wall. While thinking about it, it was strange to see these stones in all the glasses that made up the beautiful Crystal Palace building. He walked to it, and touched the cold stones on which it was written *'Draw... the door to your dreams.'* James took the quill, and, with the tangible ink, he drew a door on the wall. Suddenly, the door opened. Bewildered, James dropped the quill.

Intrigued, he made his way towards the magic entrance. He entered a strange room: there was nothing; the place was totally white. He felt oppressed, like if he was dead, in paradise. There weren't any walls, or any floors, and not even any sky. A flapping drew his attention. He looked at the drawing. Amazed, he saw his butterfly coming to life. Surprised, he turned around, but the door had disappeared. Instead of it, he saw a closed leather book on the floor. This one was brown, with a black ribbon. There was a quill, put on it. And it was written, on the cover: "The notebook of your dreams". He was very intrigued about this notebook, and wanted to write or to draw something.

James moved near the book, and opened it. Suddenly, an inkwell appeared. He observed it with curiosity: it was not any inkwell. It was the Inkwell, the same he saw at the Exhibition, the tangible ink. He was surprised to see this inkwell here. Astounded, the young man went to look for the quill. He seized it, and dipped the tip into the ink. Then, he started to draw. He didn't know why, but the first thing he drew was a rabbit: two long ears, a sweet white

fur and the animal got away from the paper, ran away skipping. He understood that what he would draw would come to life.

Filled with wonder, he continued to draw, and little by little, an incredible world was being built all around him. Huge trees, flowers and cats, tiny elephants which were spitting tea and walking all around him, flying horses, jam rivers... They were defying reason. Happy, James walked on the roads of his imagination.

When he began to be tired of drawing, James stopped and sat on a magic cloud. He wondered what he could do now. Because like everything he drew became real, he could create all the things he wanted. Suddenly, an idea crossed his mind.

James took the quill and started to draw. Slowly, a strange machine began to appear on the paper. When he finished, the young man watched with attention the big object which was becoming real. An iron machine was born, and seemed to wait for James. The young man smiled, opened the door of the vehicle –because it was a vehicle- and sat into it. Then, he set a switch until «1900 » and « Paris » appeared on the board.

1900. Paris. Some deserted streets. A young man suddenly appeared, like by magic, alone. He had black hair, green eyes. That was James.

Five years later. James smiled to the woman who was sitting in front of him, even if he knew that this woman could not see him. She was touching the word written on a paper. Smiling, she said:

" Happiness, that's what is written ".

" Yes, you're right " James answered.

The woman seemed to be happy, and said goodbye before leaving. For almost five years, James sold some tangible ink (not the magic one, just a tangible ink) to schools, companies, industries... to allow blind people to read, work, have a normal life.

But now, he was tired of this life, which became annoying for him. In addition, he was not very rich, and he wanted some change. Thanks to his ink, he wanted to start to travel.

He walked to a deserted place, and sat on the floor. He took something out of his pocket. It was his inkwell. The magic one. James dipped his finger into the ink, and drew a hatch around him. He pushed the hatch with his hands, and fell in a white room. There, he drew his time machine, again.

Since that day, James travelled in the future. He enjoyed to see many other exhibitions. He also participated in explorations that allowed him to discover new islands. James lived for a few years in one of these places, enjoying to see the building of the human society which started to live in new lands. He loved to observe people's behaviour.

When he was bored, he travelled in time again. The man saw one of his dream being fulfilled: humans who went to other planets, who explored the space! In 2050, the young man even stopped his travels to become a spaceman, and he visited all the planets he could and flew in the Milky Way... He met creatures from other planets and became the most famous spaceman of the time. This period was one of the best moments in his life.

Another thing James was happy to see was the evolution of women's importance in society. Around 2070, they became very powerful, creating another system of government: people made laws and chose their leader. Ten years after, women became more numerous than men in the government. The main reason: people needed to have the feeling that the country was governed by love, emotions and humanity. And even if men had humanity, or emotions, people recognized themselves better in women.

The development of all the machines had been creating a totally new world. Robots could do everything in this new world: they could transport people, cook, write, play with children... For a man who came from the 1850s, it was like a magic world.

Unfortunately, it was not perfect. James had the power to travel in time thanks to his ink, but he could not change it. And after watching so many wars, he was just a powerless witness. He saw people becoming blind to what was happening in the world because of fake dream traders.

He could observe that history was an eternal repetition. Children learnt terrible things about human history, but they did or would do the same things later. James was very sorry for them, the world was destroying itself, and he didn't know what to do. His numerous travels were more and more exhausting, because there were fewer nice things to see. He had the feeling to be very old, while he was still quite young at the same time. And the worst of it, he had the impression to see the world dying through a window, without being able to go through it.

Nobody thought the industrial revolution of the ancient 1850s would be the death of a living world. It was the beginning of the machines' reign and the end of humanity. Robots did not

have any humanity. They were blind and deaf, and could not make any difference between the good and the bad.

People were so used to live in a robots' world and they were amazed when they saw a real animal for example. Everybody had a robot-pet, because when it was created, in 2000, people thought it was easier to take care of a pet which didn't need anything. And also, it was because they liked to feel having the control of everything.

Robot-pets factories were implanted everywhere on the planet. Robot-pets became like the living pets, with realistic fur, noises and behaviour. Then, real living pets became less and less numerous, and more expensive.

In 2040, almost everybody had forgotten living animals. One day, James decided to buy a real horse, and he took care of it. He named it Hope. It was enjoyable and relaxing to have an animal to feed, to clean and to train. Then, he rode his horse. He crossed sad streets while riding Hope, sometimes losing the control of his horse when it was scared of something. People who saw James and Hope looked at him with wide eyes, and stopped their activity to admire the wild beauty of the horse. Some people even asked James if they could ride it too. But nothing changed, and the man sold his horse to travel in time and to flee this strange period.

Unfortunately, things did not go better with time.

The year 3000: James walked on the roads of Reykjavik. Iceland was the last country he wanted to go, because there was still nature over there. Everywhere else, trees and grass had disappeared. Factories were the only landscapes. Black smoke the only clouds. Pungent smell the only spring's perfume. And robots were more numerous than human people.

James was thinking about the time when he lived in his big house in London, before 1851. There was still blue sky, green grass in some places, horses in streets...etc. For him, life was easy, and even if he did not know why he was born and what was the goal of his life, he was less depressed, less exhausted, less old.

Now two billion people lived on the earth, the other part on other planets, because the world was too damaged. They were not living in happiness there. Most of them had lost everything: their homes, jobs, families... And wars had taken the only thing which remained to humans : hope.

Sighing, James stopped. He thought this age was the worst he had ever visited. He took his inkwell, and looked at the little glass container. It was almost empty. He knew that it would be soon the end of his amazing travels. As usual, James drew a hatch, and landed in the white room. He drew his time machine. But he realized he was too scared to continue his travels. He wondered what he could do now. He thought it would be better to stay in this magic place, and to draw a fantastic world, forget all the terrible things he had seen.

Then, he started to create a peaceful world, with nice animals, beautiful trees, clear rivers and lakes... Everything was perfect and there was not any danger. James lost track of time, and lived in this place for a while.

One day, as he walked in his beautiful forest, enjoying birdsongs and observing wild animals, he noticed that some trees had disappeared. Surprised, he drew them again.

On the next day, he was looking at a white deer which was drinking the sweet water of the river, when the animal was suddenly erased. Deeply shaken, James drew it again. But little by little, rivers and lakes disappeared, the forest was erased and animals too. Panicked, James ran to his time machine. He sat into it. Terrified, he saw his legs being erased too. He flipped the switch randomly. His left hand was also erased.

" Come on, come on ! " James shouted in despair to his machine. Beads of sweat flowed on his face. Finally, the machine worked, and disappeared.

James suddenly appeared in a deserted street. In the town where he was, he heard the slamming of the horses' hooves. He understood he had travelled in the past. He asked somebody the date of the day.

" The 15th. " a man answered, looking at him with a surprised face. Upset, James was about to ask him about the year, but the man had already gone. James looked around him. He saw a newspaper on the floor, and took it. Anxious, he read : *September the 15th, 1820.*

Shocked, James first refused to live in this period. He was not even born in 1820! But afterwards, he understood he had to start his new life now, his real life. He had no more tangible ink.

1846. James finished his breakfast. He looked at his wife who was singing while she was cleaning the room.

"Stop it, I will clean it, you should eat." James said.

"You are the only man to say that in the world, you know it, don't you? »

"It will change, one day. " he promised.

"And for sure, I will be not there to see it!" his wife replied.

"You are right." James admitted. "Things don't change very fast. But you should be a bit positive, don't you think? "

" Yes, I should. Maybe your books will change people's minds" she answered cheerfully.

" Maybe."

James went to his bedroom, and looked at his face in the mirror. The man he saw was becoming a bit older every day. The only things which seemed to remain the same during all these years were his eyes. Green like emerald. But in fact, now, there was more knowledge, more wisdom, and more happiness into them.

His thinking made him remind him of somebody. Memories overran his mind, and pictures of 1851 crossed his thoughts. The exhibition, the Tangible Ink, the mysterious green-eyed man who presented it, the language he strangely understood...

Suddenly, he got it. Everything took his place in his brain. It was incredible, unbelievable, but it was the truth.

James had to invent the tangible ink.

The one who sees cannot close his eyes forever.

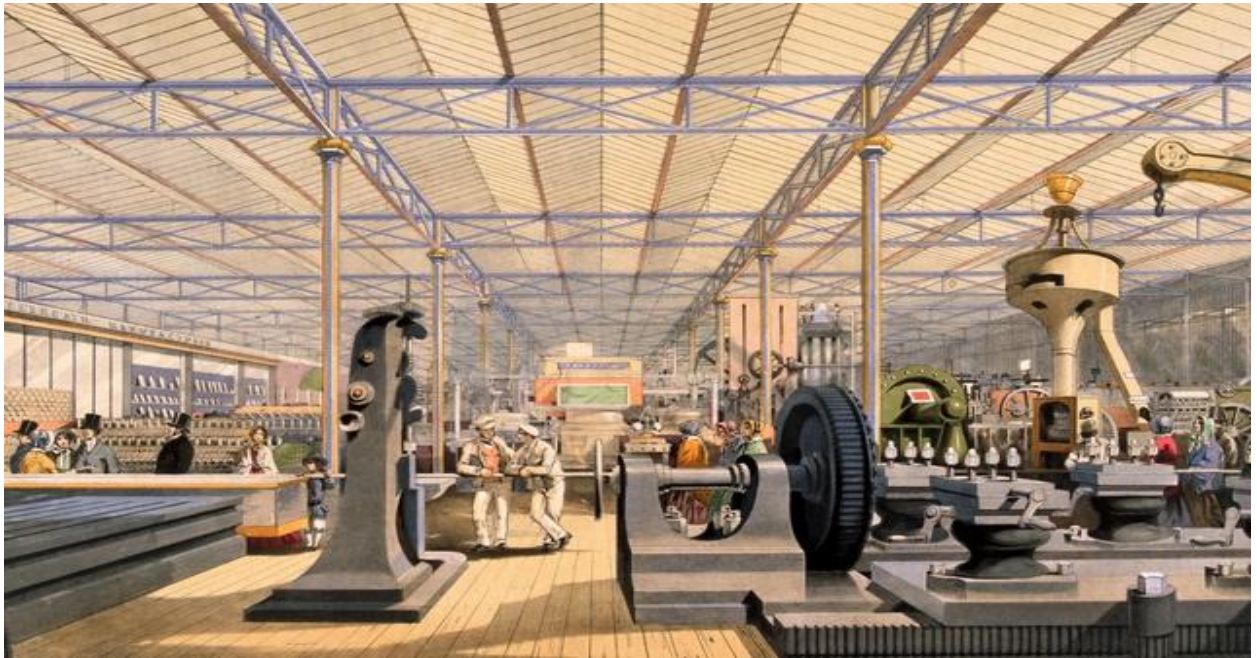
The one who lives cannot flee nightmares forever.

Those who understand must talk.

A GLIMPSE OF FUTURE

It all started in 1851 during the Great Exhibition in London at the Crystal Palace that was specially created for this Great event.

I was far from imagining while passing through these crystal doors that I was going to see so many



inventions that would inspire my new novel. All these new technologies were so fascinating, I almost felt compelled to go back there again and again. I could spend more than three hours just gazing at a new invention trying to understand every piece of mechanism. I must have gone back at least twenty times to feel this atmosphere of new things and science technology. Then I stood in front the steam engine for a demonstration of its power by the engineer who, losing total track of basic safety measures, pushed his engine far too much resulting in a big explosion.

I must have passed out, my vision went blurry and all I could see was a very tall man speaking to me. I could hear his voice but I couldn't understand a word he was saying.

Then, I woke up and something strange happened, the man was still standing beside me. He was talking to me and I could answer. He told me to be quiet, this place was not safe, and we had to move and go somewhere more secure. I didn't question him and I just followed him.

We got out of the room and we were then in what seemed to be a street though I couldn't recognize anything. Indeed everything was metal, from the buildings, the roads to the trees, I had never seen anything like this before. The most striking thing was that even men were made of metal, only a few normal people walked the street and didn't seem to pay attention to these metal men.

Seeing my face, Akar the man who had found me told me to lay low and that they were called «Robots». I just couldn't stop staring at this thing in front of me, was it a cart? Was it a

train? Anyway it moved above us in the air. Everything looked grey, plain and modern, it was a strange atmosphere and Akar didn't seem to notice.

I looked up, and I saw the weirdest houses ever, they would have no end, I couldn't even see the top but what I could see were all these cars or trains sliding in every direction. Akar told me to hurry up and he was guiding me with his hand on my shoulder.

We then arrived at the end of the street in front of a big grey cube. Akar told me to get in and to sit, he sat by me told me to not move or speak and pressed a button... ..there was some noise and then nothing. We were now seated on a sofa in a nice living room though colorless, all the furniture was black and white and I found this very odd.



I told Akar how everything seemed really strange to me and then he told me about the robots: their plan to banish colors in the world, how helpful they were at the beginning (apparently a long time ago...).

He told me this incredible story that human beings created robots to replace them in the hardest tasks at first, it worked really well, robots were very useful in many industries. At the beginning they were very big machines and slowly men started to give them more and more human characteristics, they said it was easier for the robots to fit in and for the people to accept them.

People got really used to having them, in their everyday life, robots were very helpful and respectful of people.

People were not aware that robots had the ability to learn more than what they were programmed to. And what was supposed to happen happened. Robots started to want more and people never realized that.

After a while, Akar showed me my bedroom, I was really surprised when I saw it. This room was very luxurious. But I felt really uneasy in this totally new world that I had never seen before. Why was I here and how? It was so weird! Was I experiencing a dream or was it real? I was lost, completely lost... The only thing I could do for the moment was to follow the only person I knew a little: Akar.

Tired, I decided to go to my chambers and get a rest. I felt really confused and I needed to think about all the things I had seen that day and about what Akar had explained to me.

With a confused brain, I laid down on the biggest bed I had ever seen in my whole life, and I just decided to enjoy the sweetness of the mattress and the pillow. My body seemed to sink in all this comfort.



Then, finally, I felt myself fully relaxed thanks to the lights and the atmosphere of this room. The ceiling of the bedroom was covered with artificial stars and I could hear a very relaxing music with fountains, birds, nature noises, the lights of the room also changed colours, it was so beautiful.

Despite this very relaxing atmosphere, my bad feelings came back and I was wondering about Akar. I didn't know why he helped me, his face didn't remind me of anyone or anything in particular, I didn't know him at all, maybe it was a dream and it was my imagination but I felt really aware of my surroundings.

Anyway I managed to sleep and the following morning, Akar woke me up telling me to get ready for a day at work with him.

After a quick breakfast, we got on what I would call a "flying bus" a kind of scary but very exciting means of transport. Before entering the building Akar made a few recommendations and told me to be open and to pay attention to every detail, especially the robots' behaviour. I asked why but he wouldn't answer telling me we would speak about it at the end of the day. That seemed weird but I decided to do exactly as planned.

To begin the day, Akar, who was a member of the board of directors, showed me around and introduced me to everyone. That's when I realised how important his position was in the company.

The top floor was divided into two parts, the administration and the managerial part. On the middle floor, it was very odd because robots and humans worked together, helping each other in perfect harmony. I could hardly tell the difference as these robots had human features except they were all based on the same physical batch. It was rather terrifying and it made me feel really uneasy.

Seeing my face Akar understood my discomfort and explained that these were the new generations of robots and they tried to make them look like us for a better collaboration between them and us the human kind. He also told me that on this floor they were working on food production. Because of a lack of green spaces and places to breed animals or grow food, they had to find an alternative and really few people could afford proper food. They were actually working on powder food, a lot easier to manufacture and much more affordable for the majority of the people.

Akar, then decided to show me the sub level where they were producing the different powders, a really restricted area where only a few had access. Among workers there were mainly robots under human supervision. In the lift, without looking at me, probably because of the two robots accompanying us, Akar reminded me to remember what he had told me earlier this morning.

Exiting the lift, I couldn't believe my own eyes looking at this huge space, made of crystal and metal. It was so big I couldn't even see the end of the room. I was surprised by the lack of noise considering all these robots, probably thousands of them, working together on some giant powder waterfalls filtering and directing the different powders in massive coloured tanks.

Going through this incredible room with Akar showing me the different taste powder areas I started to feel a bit uneasy as if someone was following me. I turned around a few times but there wasn't anyone. This feeling would not go away and reminded me of what Akar had asked of me. I paid a little more attention, observing the robots' behaviour, trying not to be too obvious about it. It's exactly at this moment I realised why I was feeling so uneasy: the robots. More than that, their behaviour...

They were acting almost "naturally" but something was off. They were trying too much and it had the exact opposite effect. It made me feel really suspicious but I still didn't know why. It took me a few seconds to understand, every time they felt unwatched, their behaviour would change as their pace and posture. When we left, the feeling of being followed remained until we eventually got outside.

That evening, Akar told me everything. The robots were poisoning humans's powders with a hidden molecule resulting in multiple miscarriages for women trying to have babies in order to end up with a total sterility among the human population. That would result in the disappearance of human kind. He gave me some numbers about the average birth rate which was usually around 19.14 (corresponding to 2.47 children per woman) and he and some of his group had found out that it had been constantly decreasing to an alarming point : 4.6 corresponding to 0.59 child per woman). Akar told me that if nothing was done it would end up in total human eradication.

That's why he and some others, quite a lot apparently, had decided to take action. The big night was planned on the following evening. All the staff from the different factories producing the powders for humans were to hijack their factory, take total control and disable the robots. To achieve this, everything had been planned thoroughly and the only condition was to take a simultaneous action to avoid any retaliation.

The next morning, Akar and I went to work. I really got the confirmation that something was up but I pretended to act normal. I was a bit stressed because I could see that Akar was nervous at times though he was trying very hard to hide it.

At the end of the working day, Akar and I went home as usual and we just waited for the others to come and join us. They all arrived within an hour and to give us courage we all sat down and had a toast to celebrate our action to come. The plan was to enter the building on the sublevel where all the machines were, because at this level there was also the room where robots got their power after a day's work. Indeed their autonomy was only 16 hours because after that needed charging their batteries for 8 hours so we wanted to catch them off guard and weak. In addition, we also could apply the emergency measure that was to unplug them simultaneously with a deactivation code.

All the team left Akar's place to join the factory and a feeling of tension was palpable. We were all stressed because we knew it was the only opportunity we had to save humanity.

We managed to enter the building without being seen and that gave us all hope to carry on our mission.

After a while and crossing many corridors or endless rooms, we eventually arrived at the production room that was nearby the charging room. It all went according to plan, everyone knew what they were doing and what they had to do, the first step was achieved: the production machines were off and we were going to start working on step number two when we all felt something really odd and quite scary. We didn't know what it was at first but then we all understood. The two of us who were on the task to unplug the human like robots were standing very still and in shock. All they could do was looking at us but no sound could come out of their mouth. They were petrified.

All of a sudden we heard this screeching noise, all the alarms were on and all the lights went off and we couldn't understand why. That's when the two men in charge of deactivating the robots started to shout at us to get out. The charging room was empty and there was no way to know where the robots were. We didn't have to wait for long as when the emergency lights came back on we realised the robots were surrounding us, walking menacingly toward us.

The alarm went off and an unknown artificial intelligence voice spoke to us softly. The message was very clear, the robots had intercepted our rallying plan and had decided to execute their mission openly since we were aware of their master plan. The voice ordered us not to resist, death was our only way out, everything would go well if nothing was attempted to avoid it, but if we chose the hard way they would execute us on the spot.

A few of us just died at this moment, Akar managed to open a trap door and just pushed me in. It happened so suddenly I couldn't understand what was happening. Only a handful of us got out that building that night. On the streets it was a nightmare, total chaos, we could see buildings on fire, explosions and we could hear people screaming and crying. The robots were attacking and not pretending anymore. It looked like the end of the world. We could even see rockets with balls of fire coming from the sky and we were all easy targets. The last

thing I remember is this bright light and being



remember is this bright light and being ejected from the ground.

When I woke up, I was flying in the air, I couldn't understand anything. Was I back to London or still in this nightmarish world? I could feel every muscle in my body was aching, but I still tried to figure out where I was so when I turned my head and looked through the window all I could see was this massive ball of fire in the middle of a galaxy.



I was

on board of what they

called a "spaceship", a kind of flying boat. I had been saved by Akar, only a few of us had survived and our mission now was to find a new world to start it all again. All of a sudden I heard this cracking sound and I got blind for a few seconds, when my vision came back, I could see I was lying on the floor, people around me worrying and asking me if I was okay. A problem

occurred with the steam engine while I was admiring it and since I was too close, I had got hit by a metal peice and had fainted.