

WITM introduces a  
Cruxcode production:

## La Ricerca (The Search)

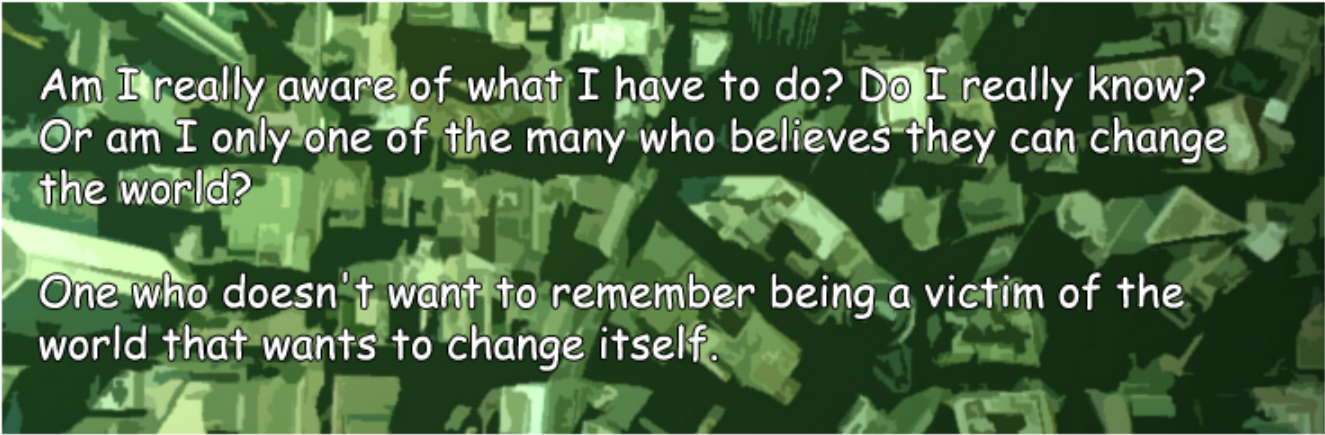
Texts: Konte  
Graphics: Nevelatte  
Translation:  
microprocessore  
seraph\_angel

CRUXCODE



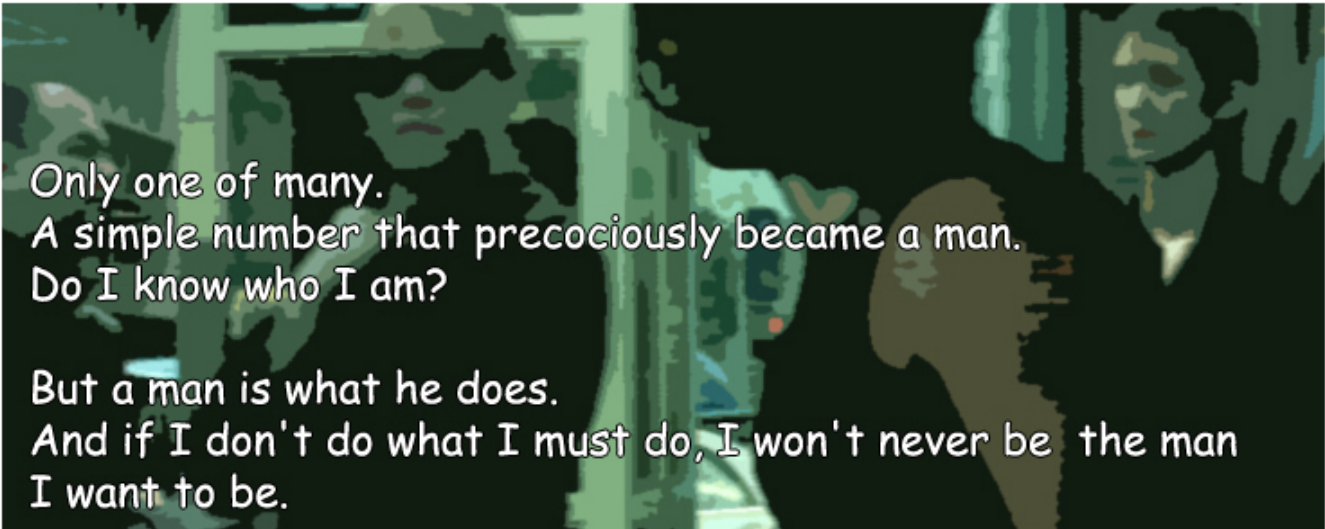
WHAT IS THE MATRIX.IT

LA RICERCA




Am I really aware of what I have to do? Do I really know?  
Or am I only one of the many who believes they can change  
the world?

One who doesn't want to remember being a victim of the  
world that wants to change itself.



Only one of many.  
A simple number that precociously became a man.  
Do I know who I am?

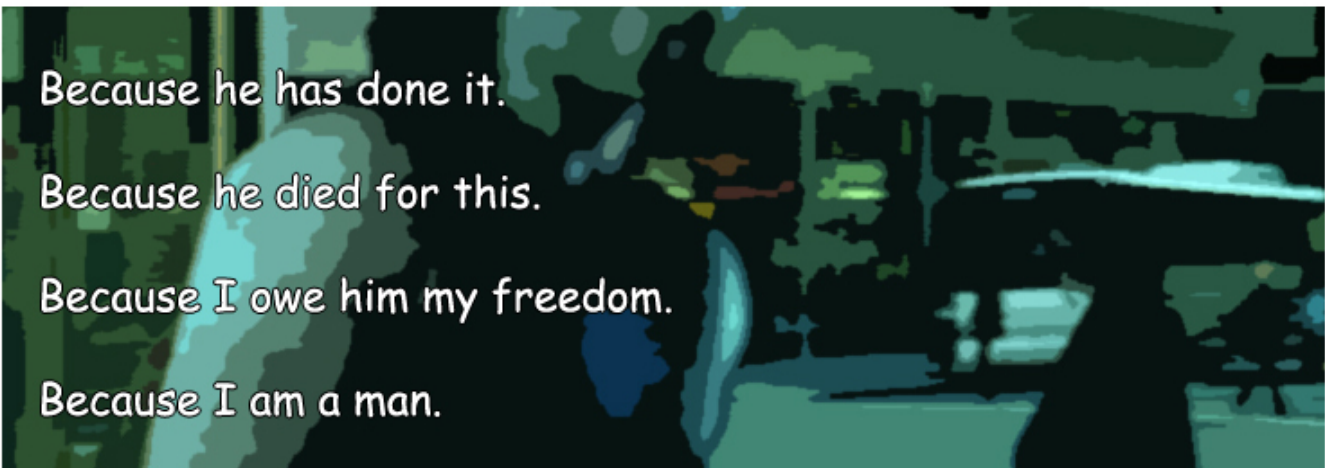
But a man is what he does.  
And if I don't do what I must do, I won't never be the man  
I want to be.



You can't go on this way.  
You have to stop, or you'll end  
up just like him. Don't let a  
ghost kill you.

Why?  
Why?

I have to do it.  
I have to do it for  
him... and for  
myself.



Because he has done it.  
Because he died for this.  
Because I owe him my freedom.  
Because I am a man.





The walls of the house transude noises of flowing lives.

Playful voices of little, timid boys echo brightly and spread in the almost exalted air of this hermitage, perfumed of biscuits.

Will I have my answers?





Cookie?

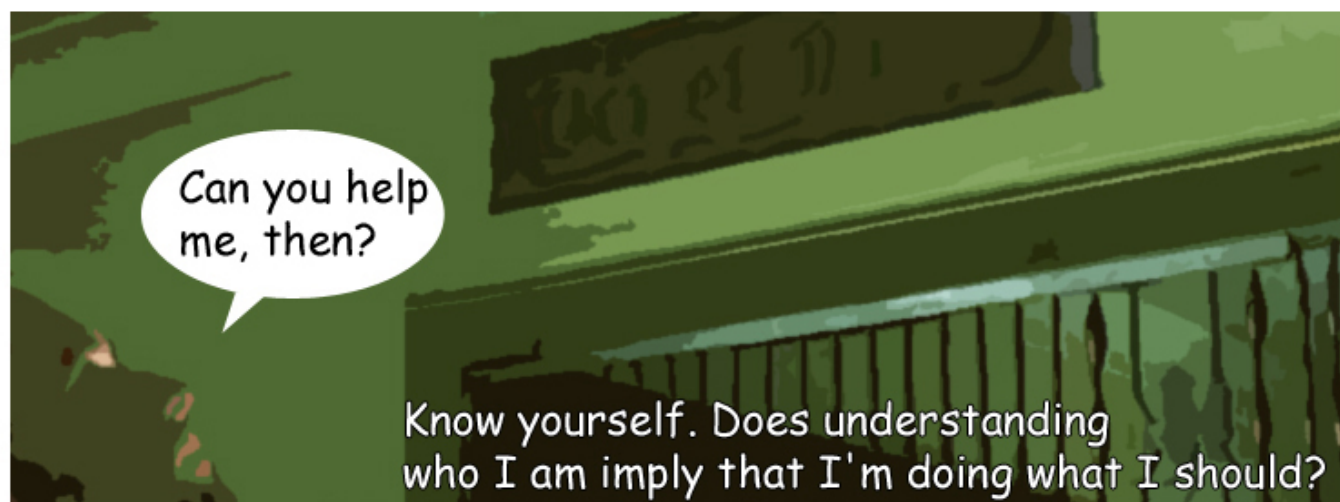


No, thanks.

I imagined her to be so different. The icon of knowledge, just an ordinary woman.



I know why you are here. I know what you are looking for.



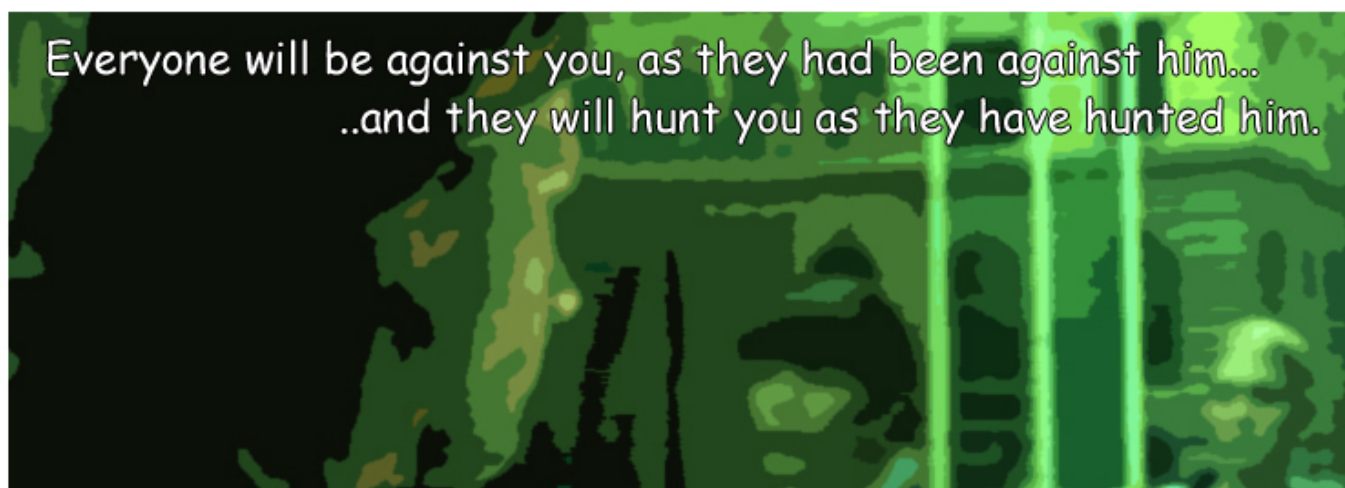
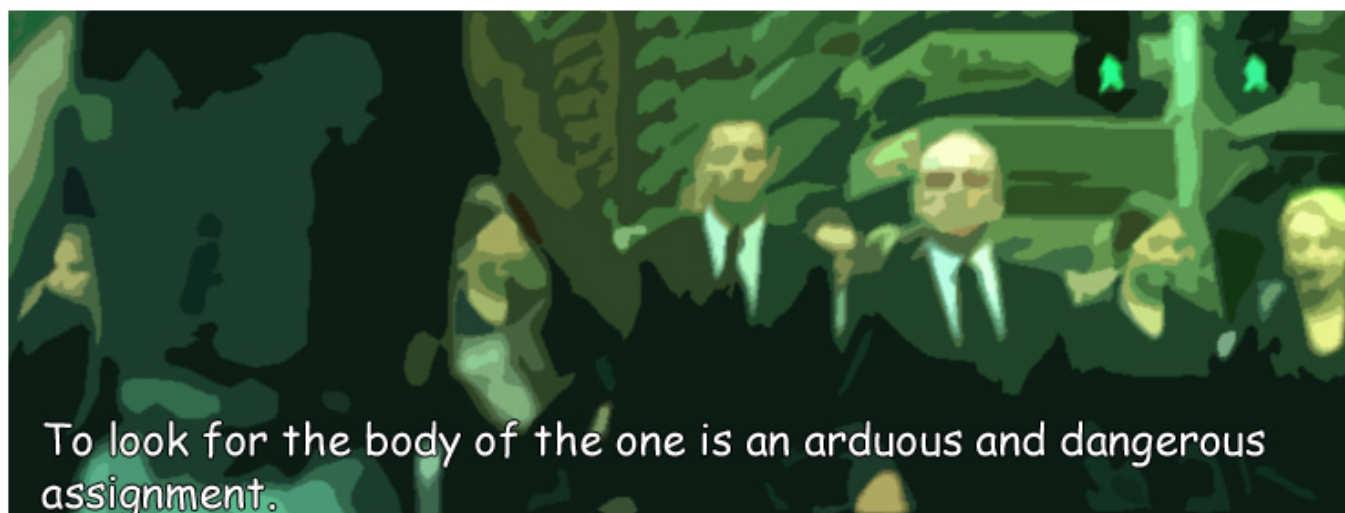
Can you help me, then?

Know yourself. Does understanding who I am imply that I'm doing what I should?



More than you can imagine, my young friend, more than you can imagine.







Even knowing the risks, you have made your choice.



Run, dammit, escape! The nearest exit is on 10th and 24th. It's more than three miles!



You have chosen a difficult and dangerous road.



You can't do this by yourself. I'm sending them in -- they're headed in your direction with the car!



But every choice implies, above all, awareness.



Because without awareness, every choice is only a shot in the dark.

No, dammit, stay where you are!







Gotcha!!!



Now get out of here! I'll stay and hold them off!

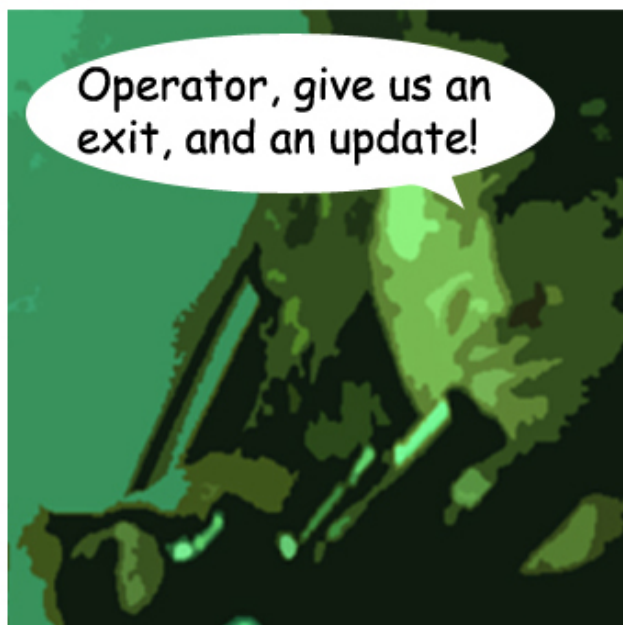


*Skreeeee!*



*Vrooom!!!!!!*



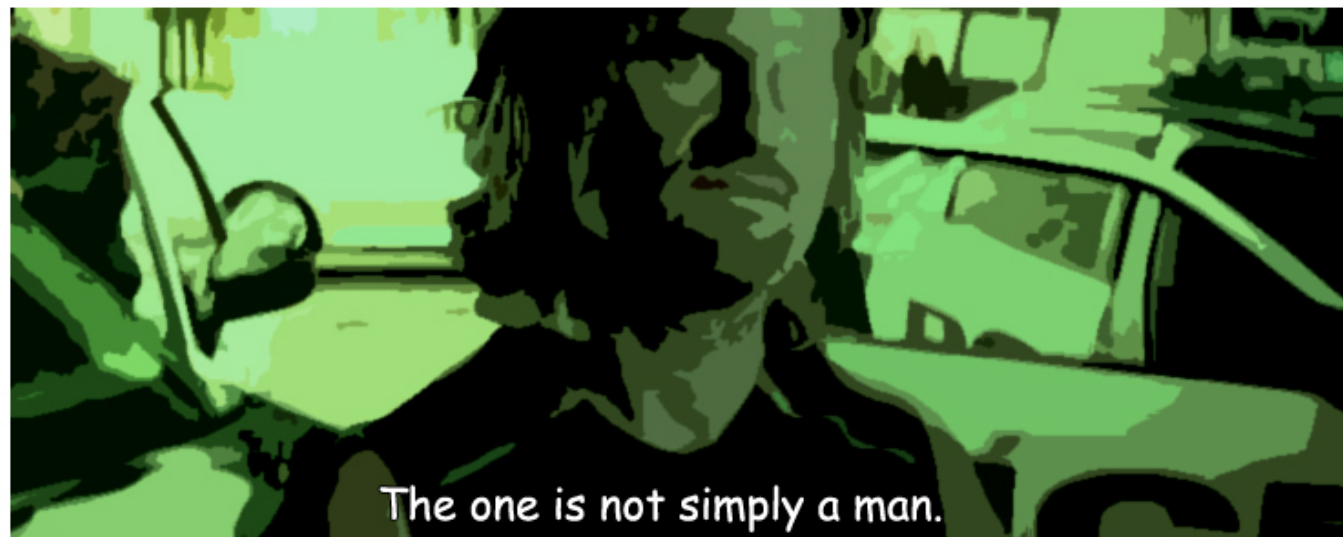




Before the shadows of evening lower on this city, you will see the one.



Now I know. Now I finally understand.



The one is not simply a man.

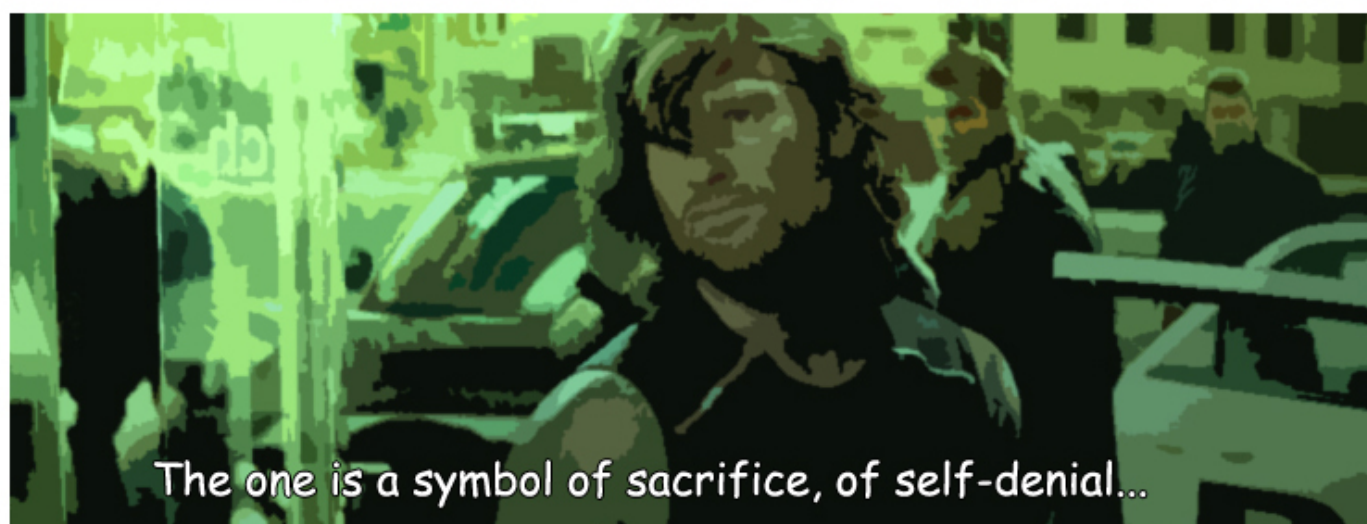


The one is an idea.





The one is a symbol...



The one is a symbol of sacrifice, of self-denial...



The one is the symbol of humanity.



The one is every man.