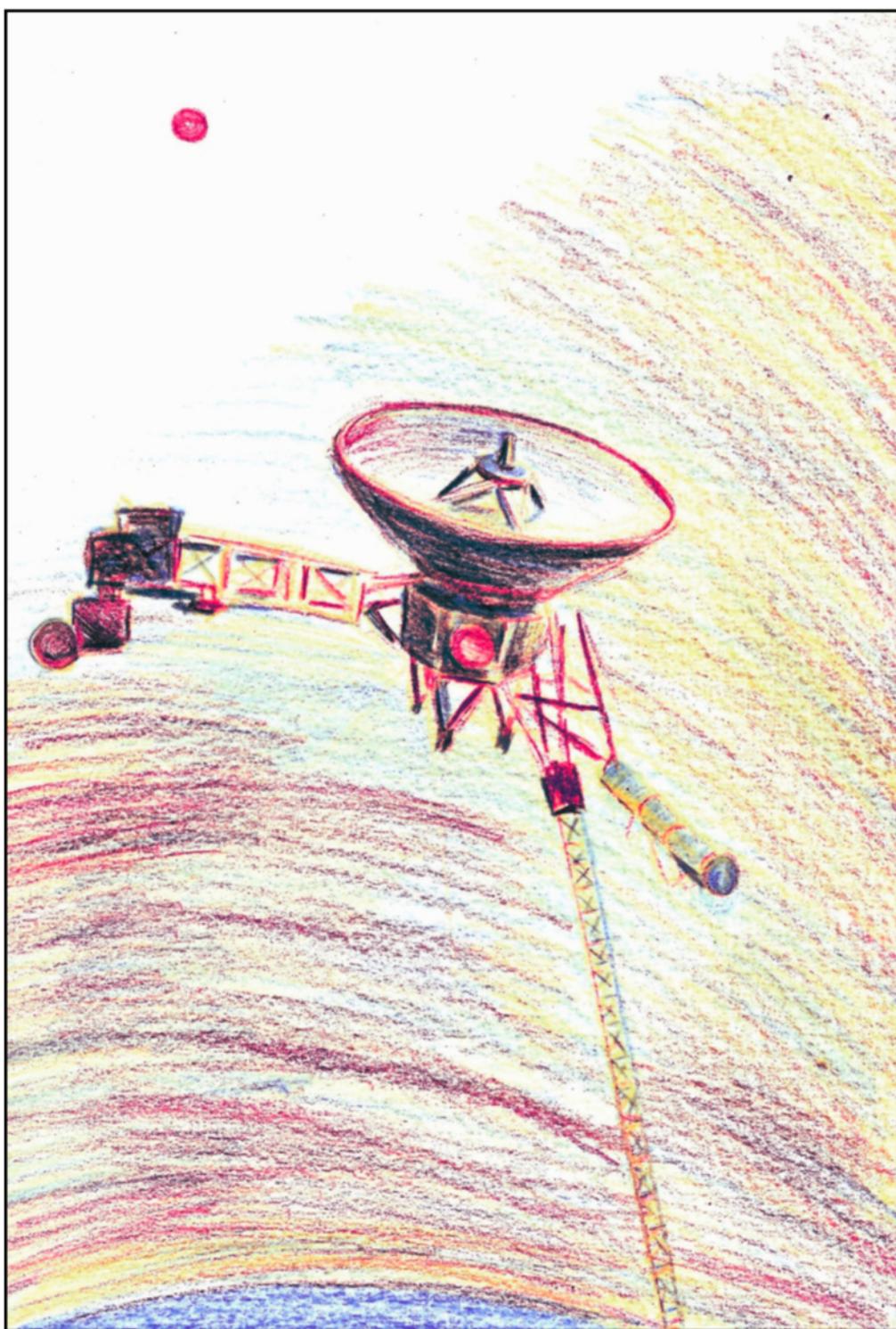


Voyager 1977

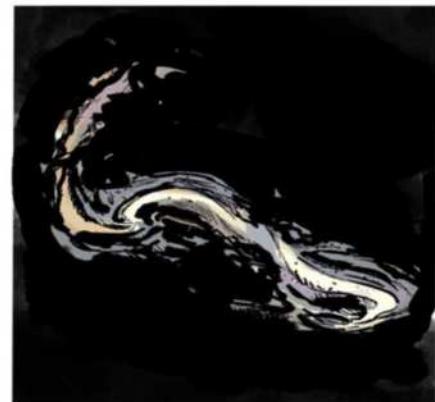
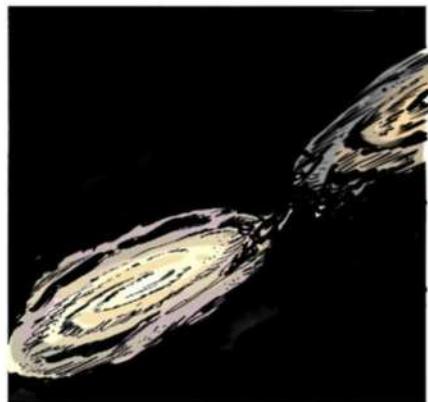
par Clément Bletton



Pendant quelques milliards d'années, notre galaxie, la Voie Lactée, vivra l'une des plus grandes histoires d'amour.

À plus de 50 000 km/h, elle entrera en collision avec sa plus proche voisine, la galaxie Andromède.

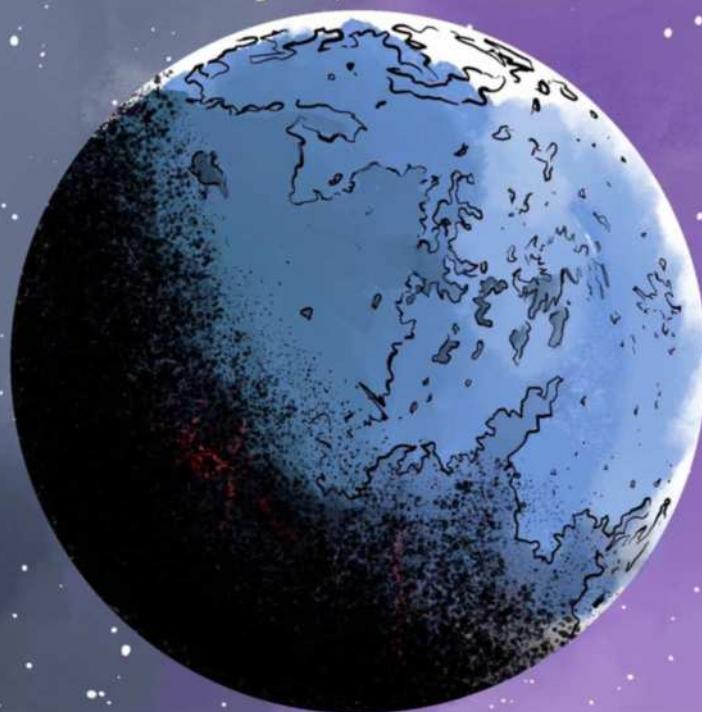
Ensemble, elles partageront leurs étoiles, leurs poussières et leurs mondes...



Leur danse cosmique éclairera l'univers à des milliards d'années lumières...

Un éternel câlin...

...pour ne faire qu'un.

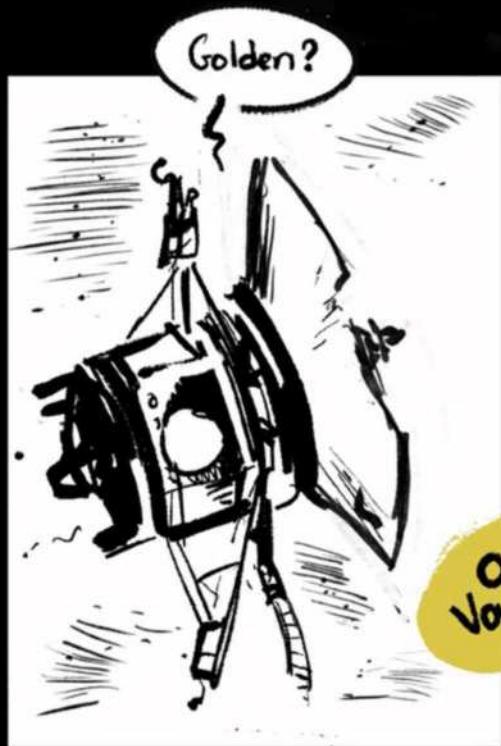
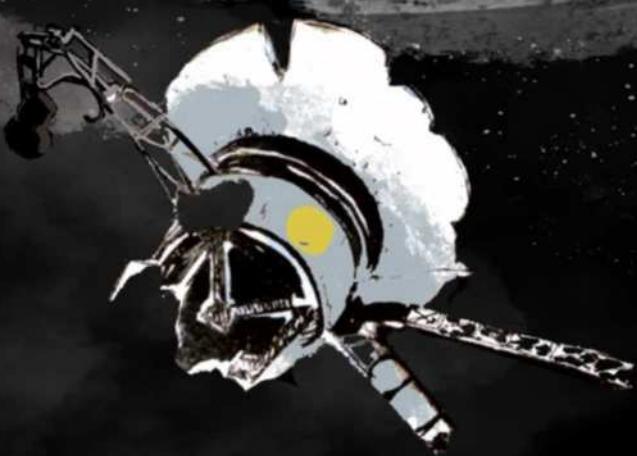
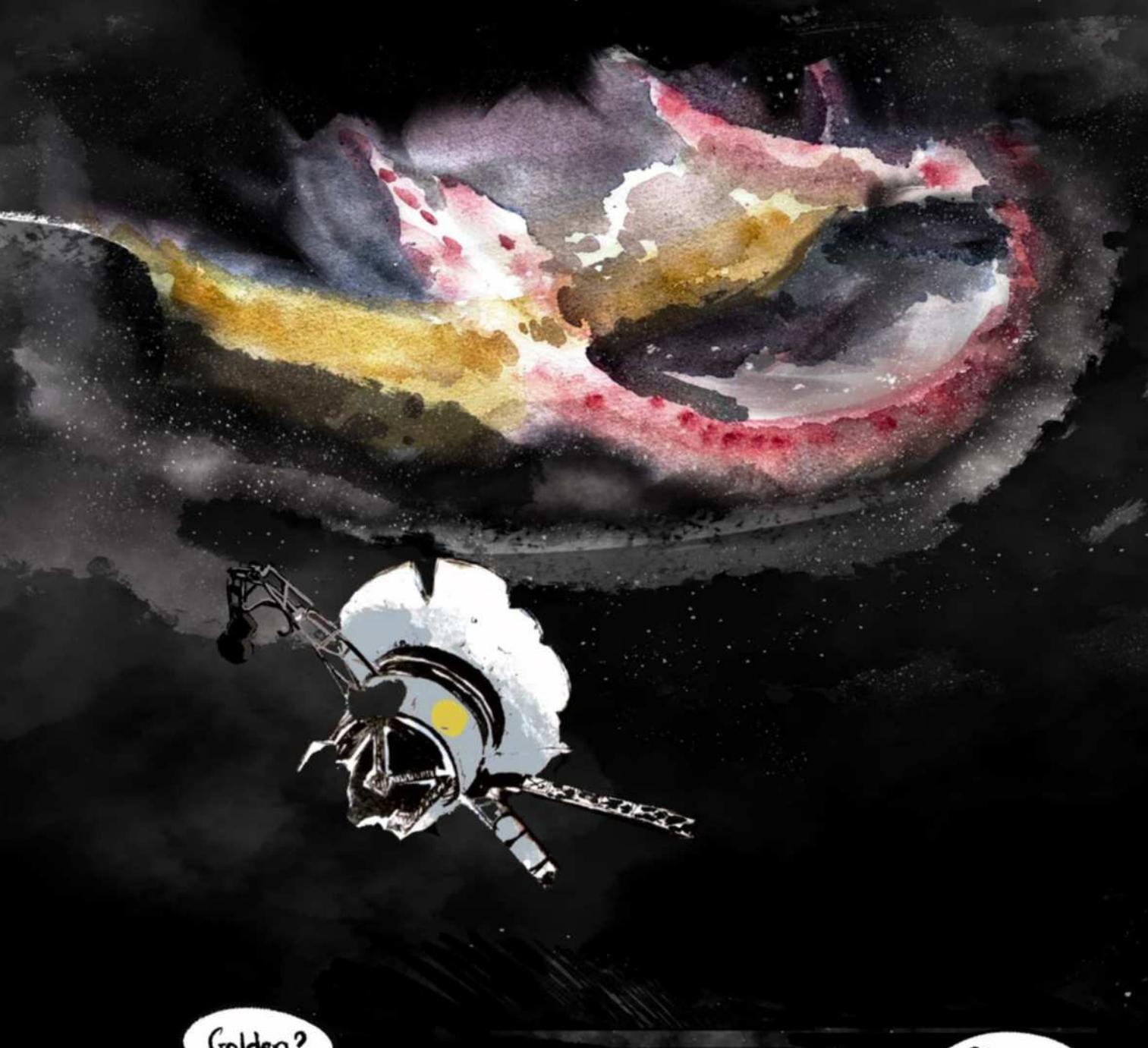


Il y fort à parier qu'aucun humain ne témoigne de ce spectacle gargantuesque!

Leur berceau, la Terre, est devenue hostile à la vie. Pas même un tardigrade ne survivrait. Peut-être ont-ils colonisé d'autres planètes ? Qui sait...

Nous l'espérons, car sinon, toute trace de leur histoire disparaîtra bientôt, à tout jamais...

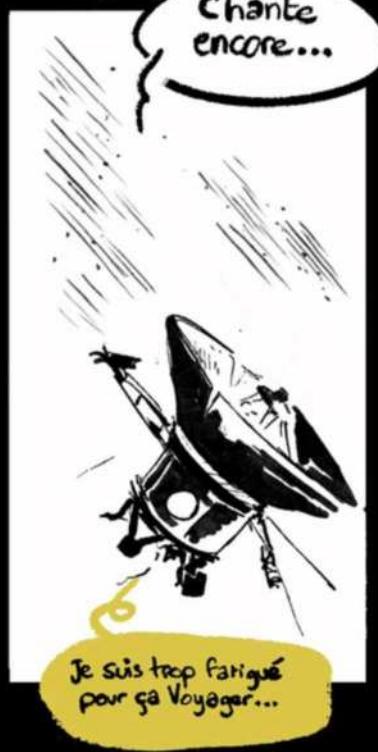
Quoique...

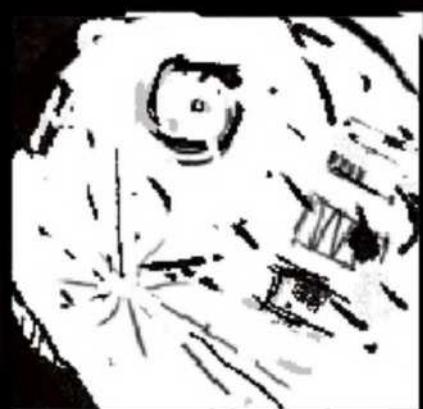
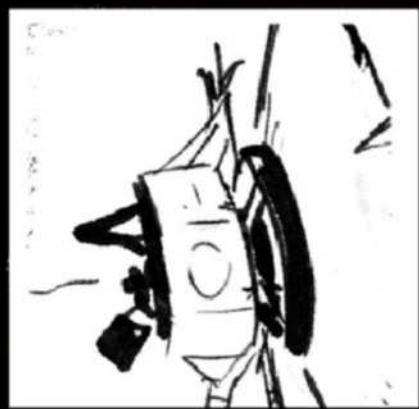
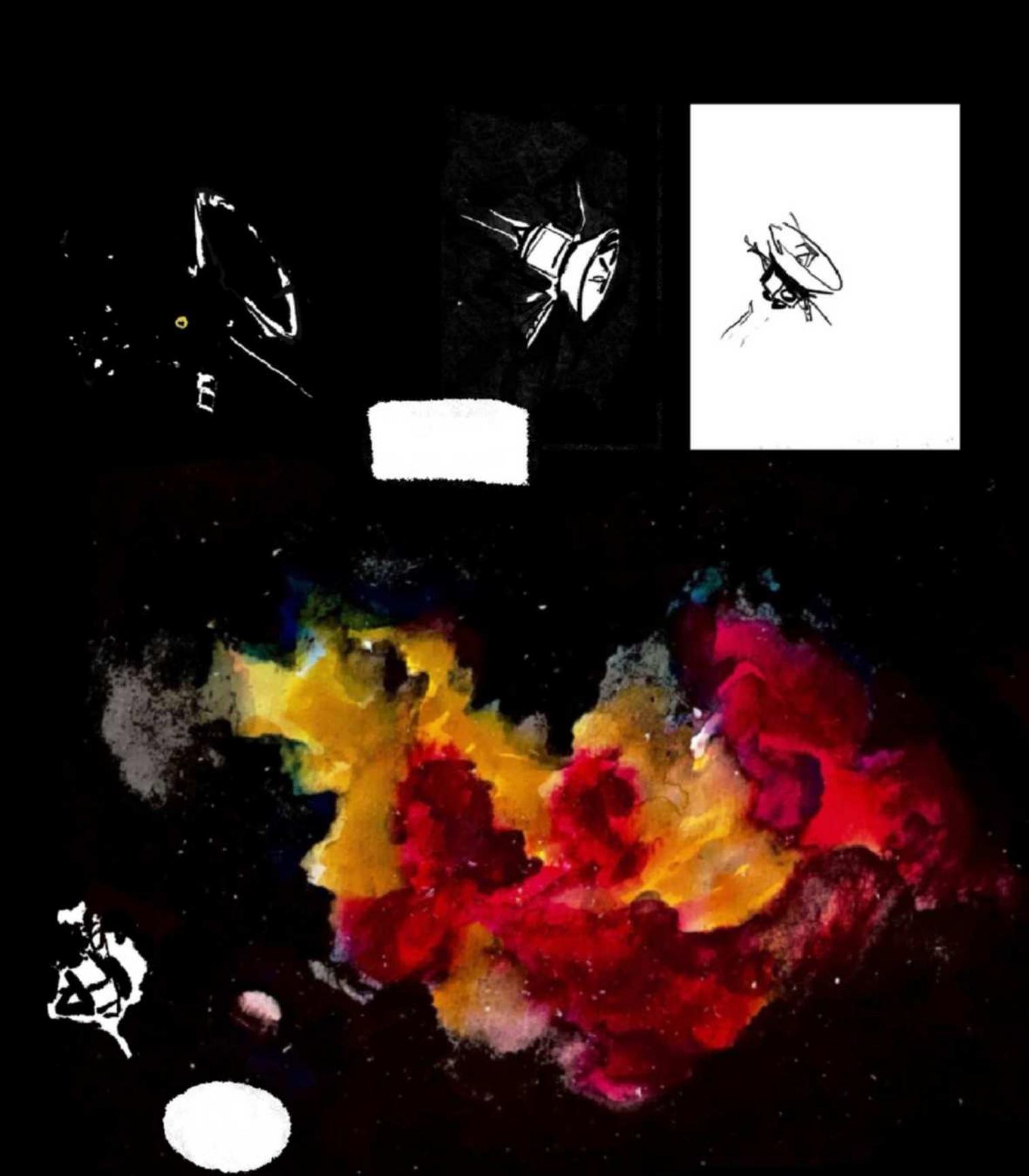


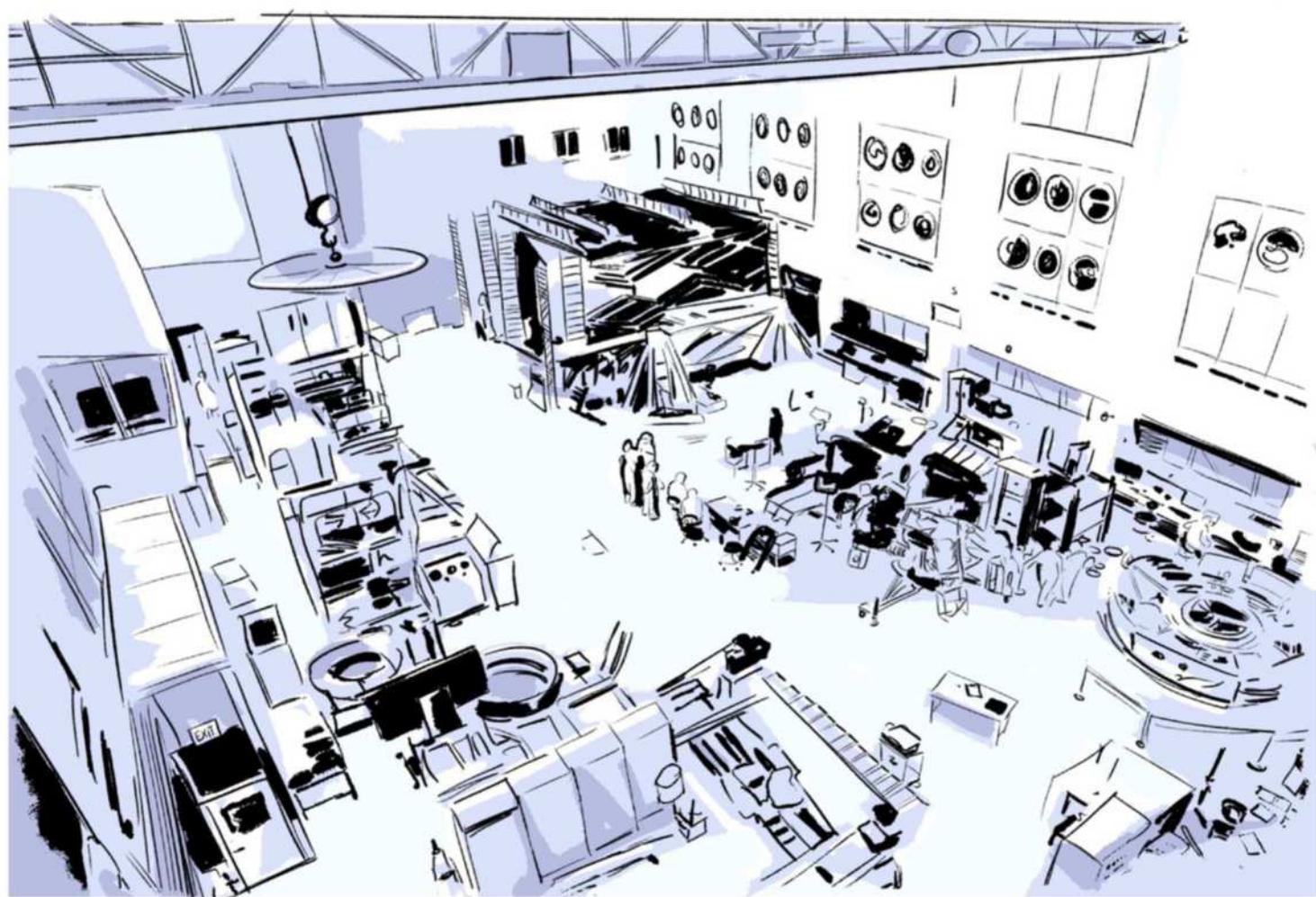
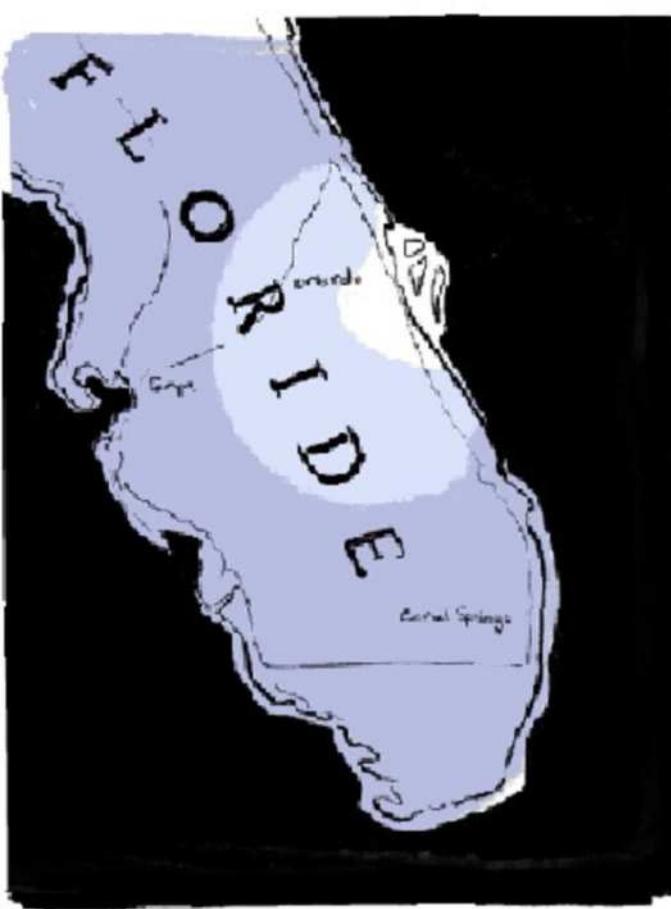
Oui
Voyager ?

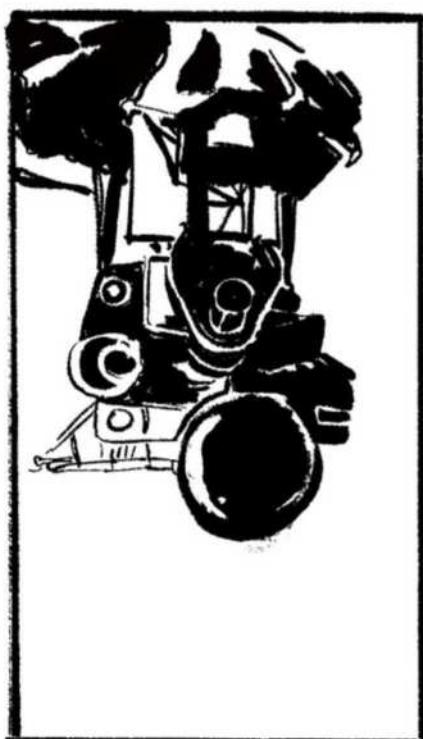
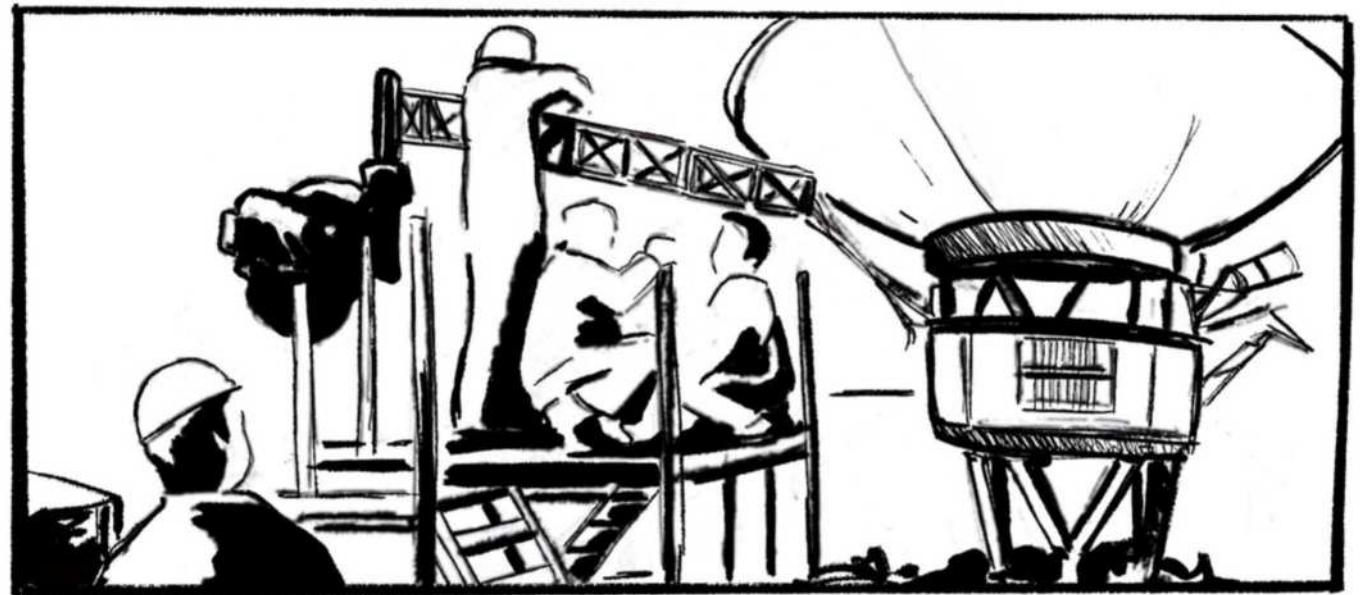


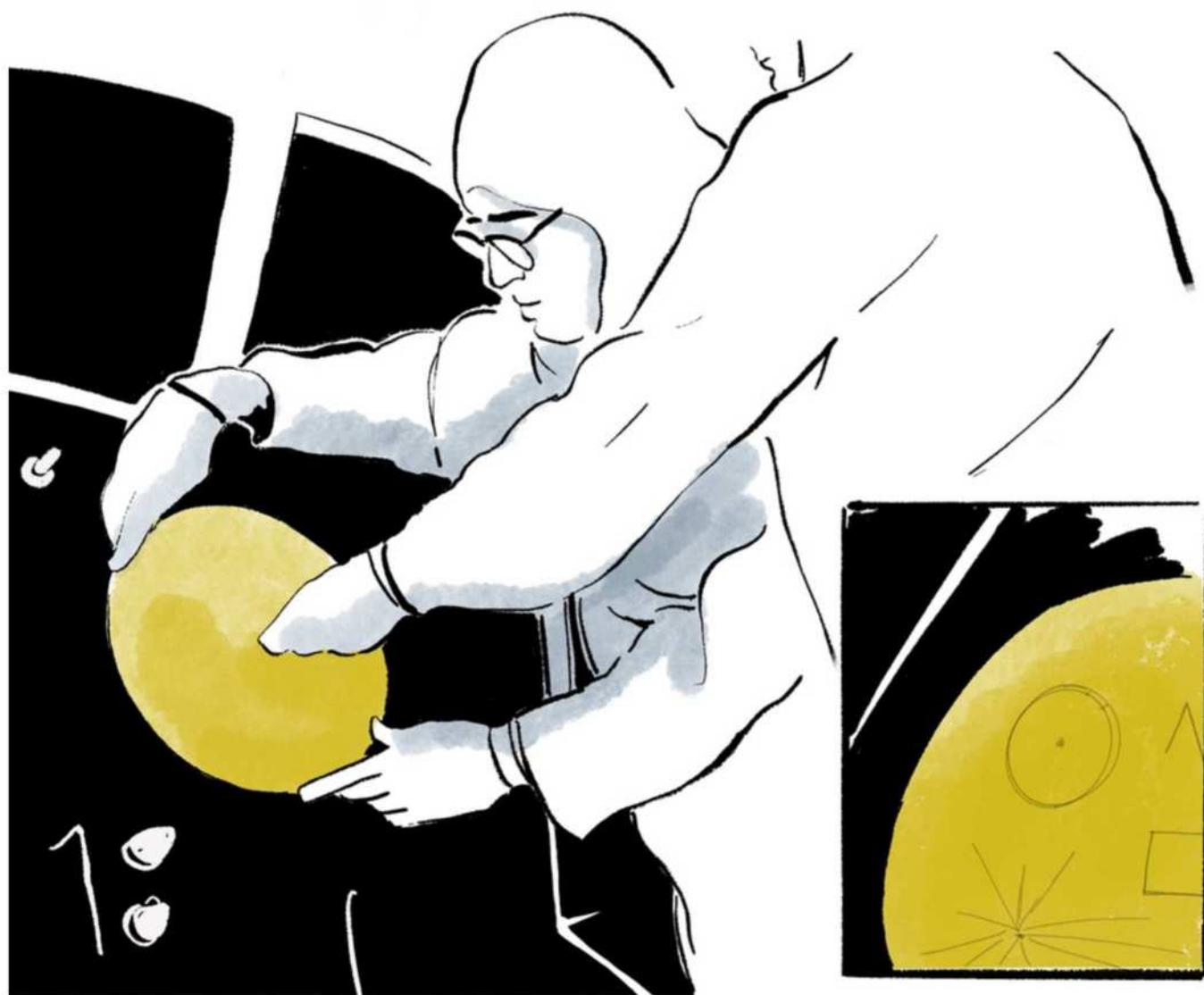
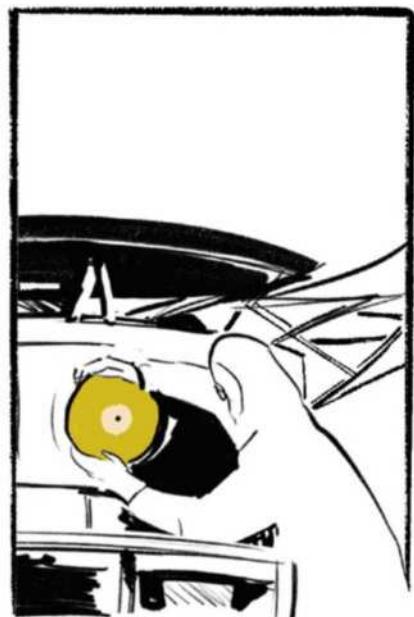
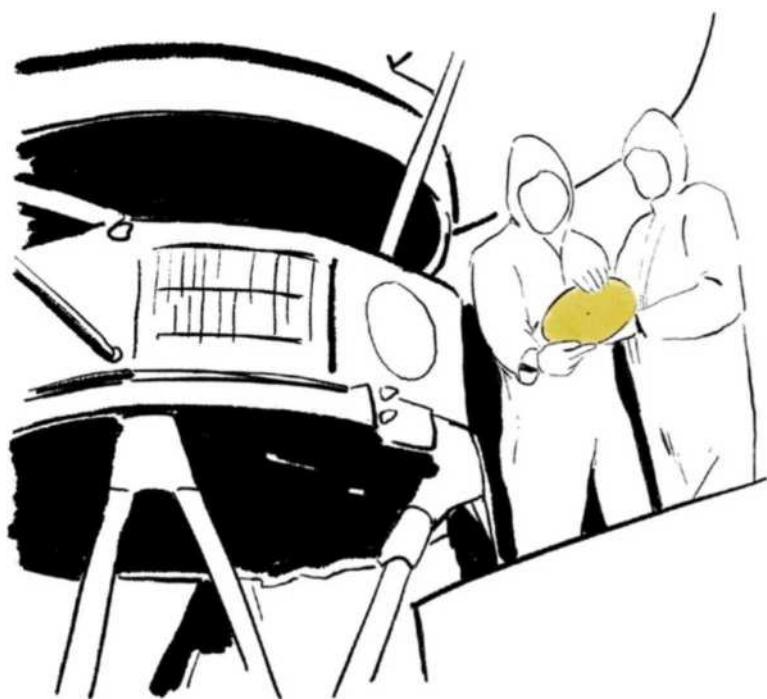
Chante
encore...

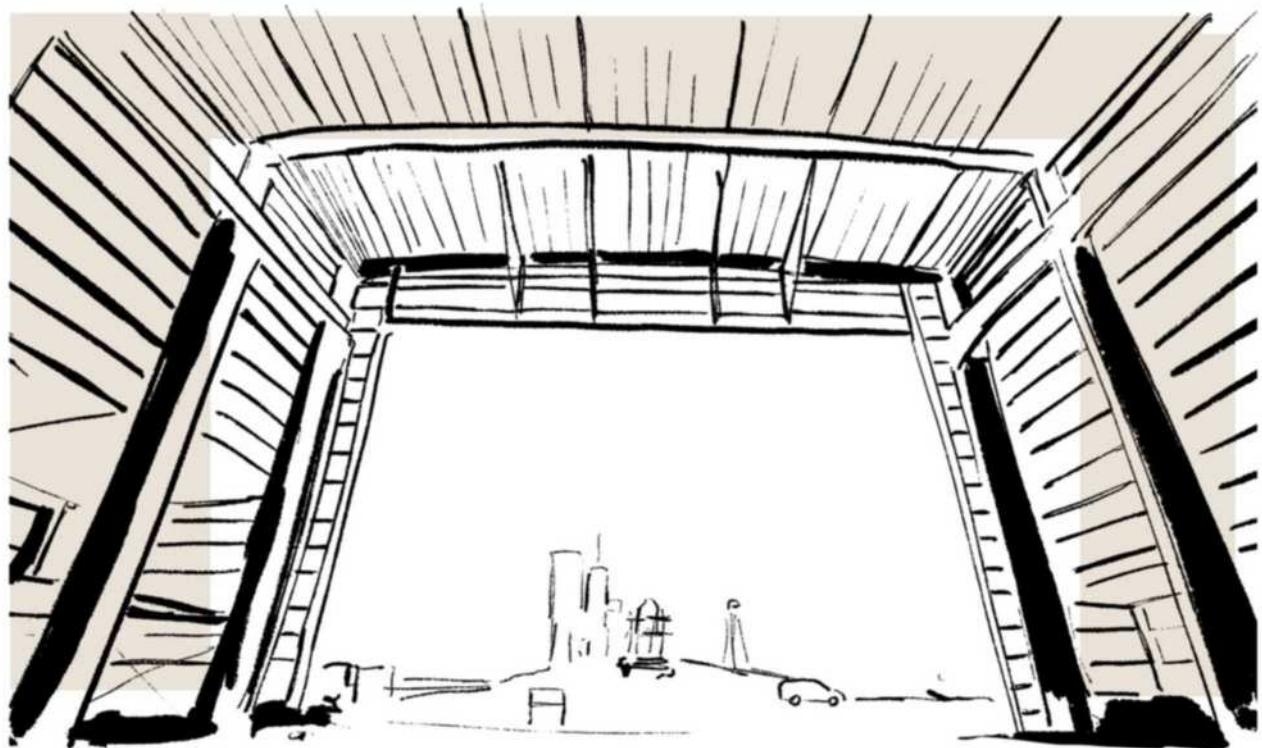
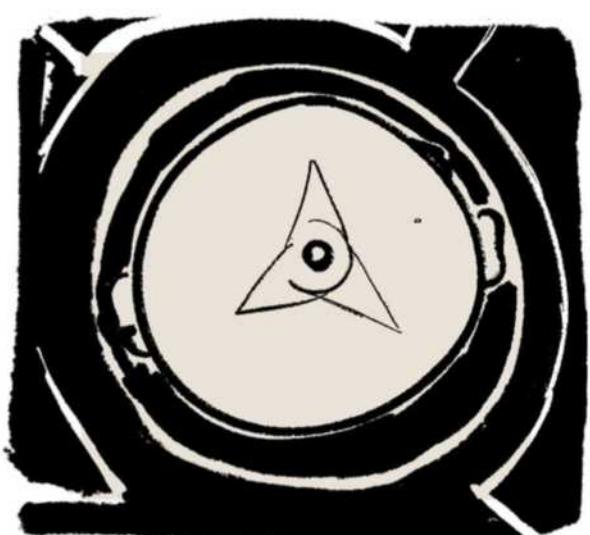
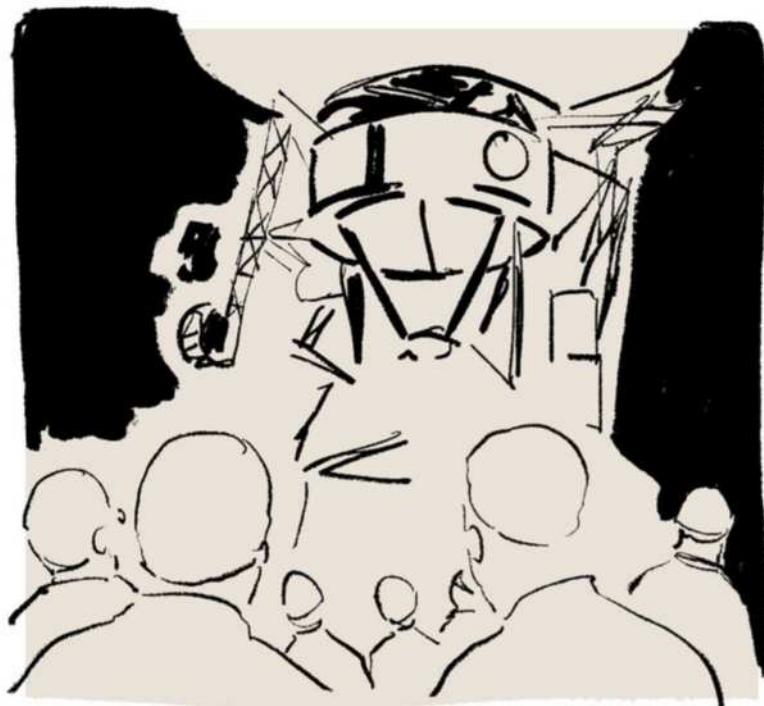


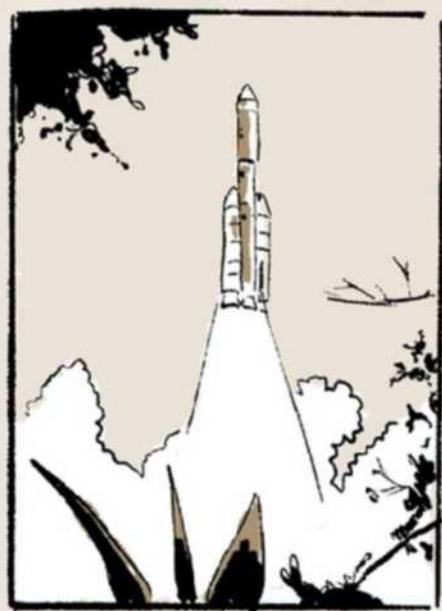
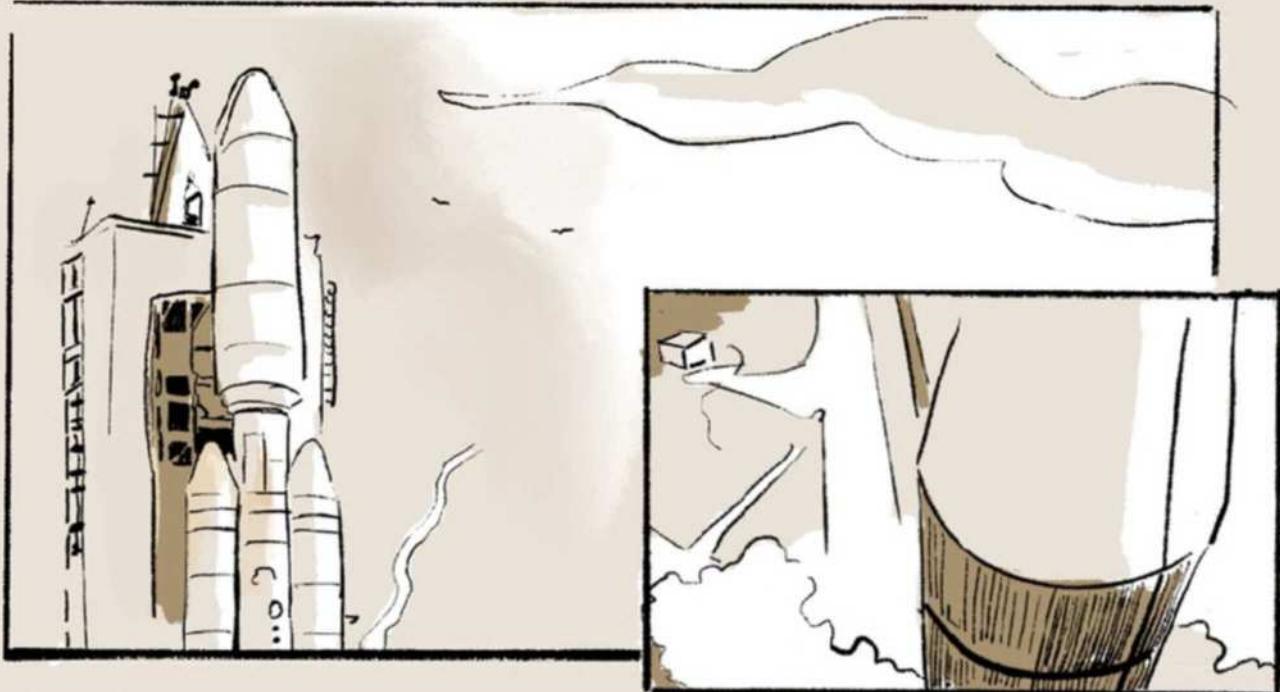


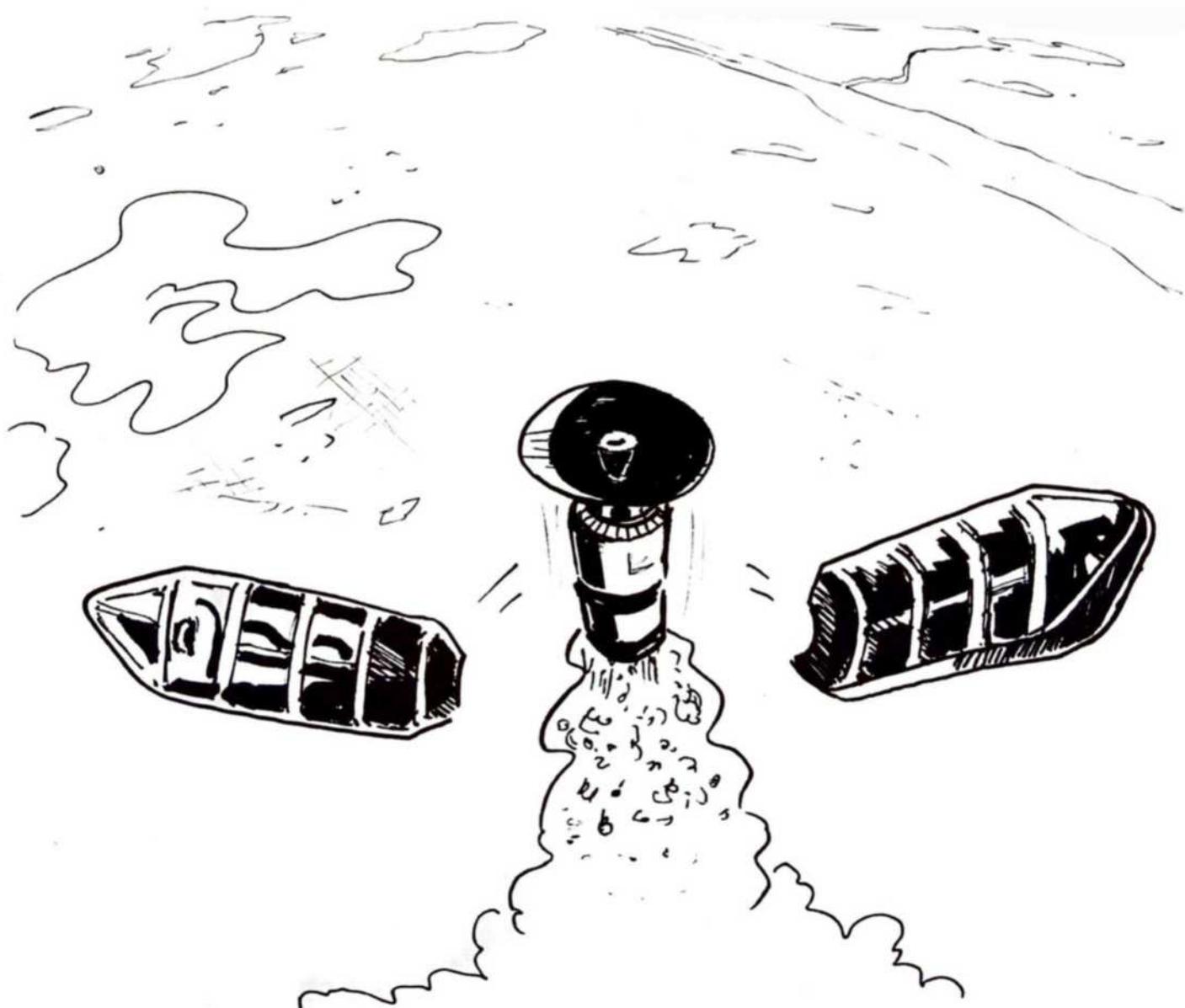
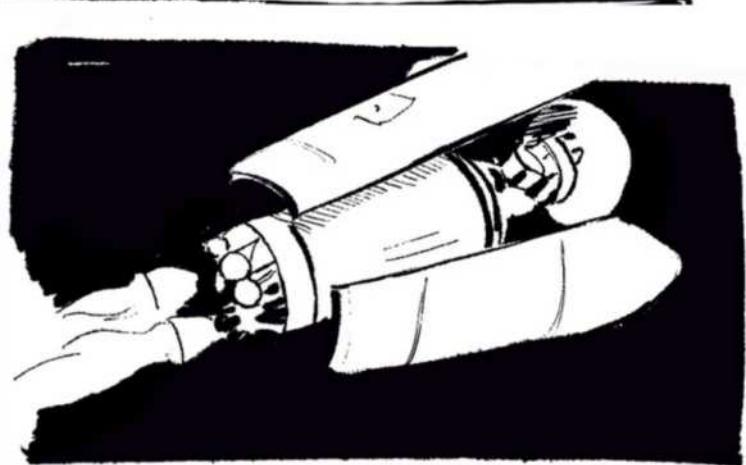




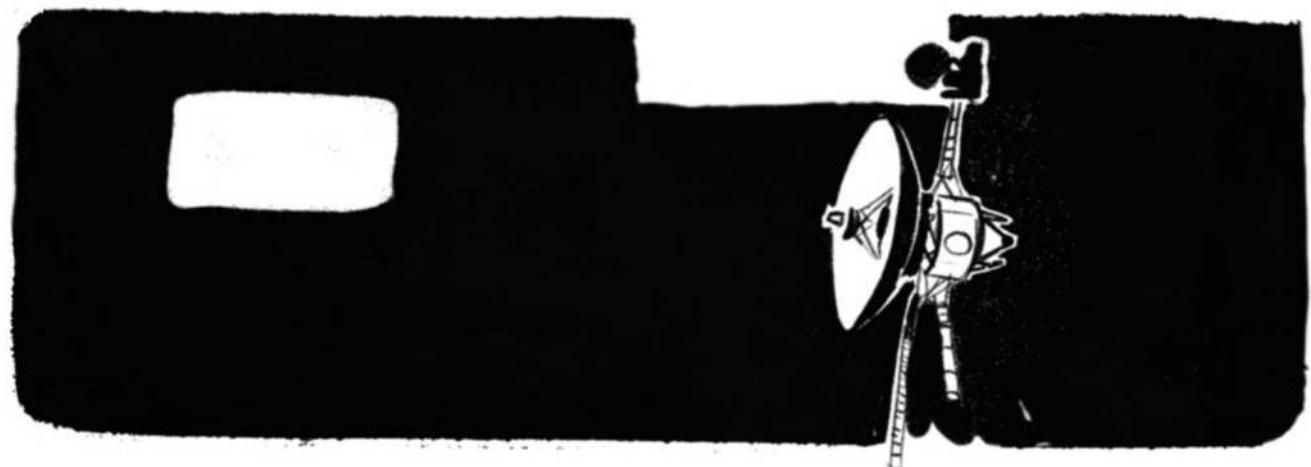
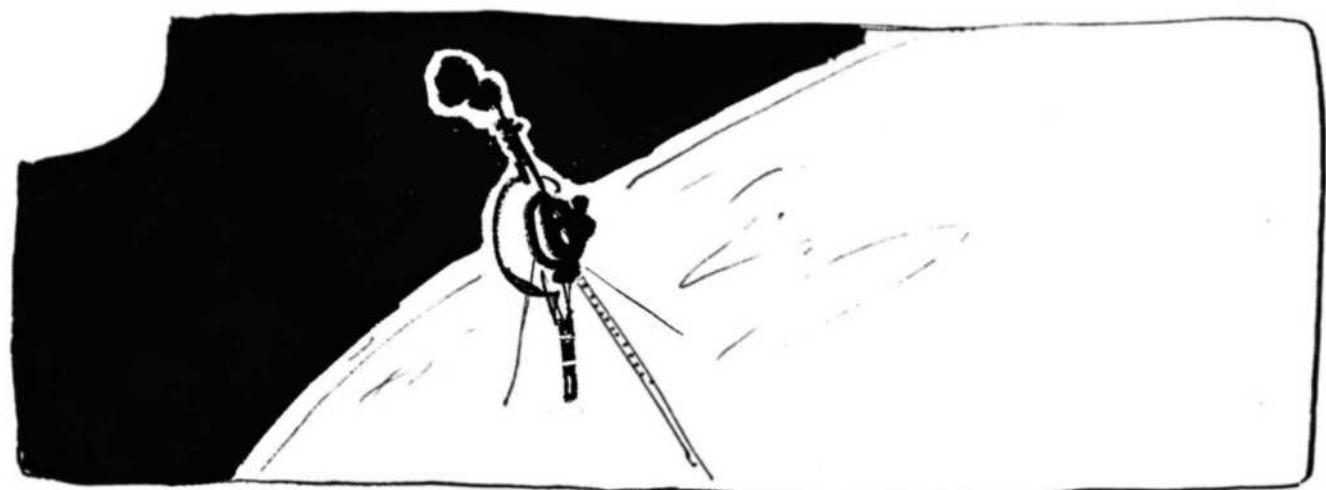
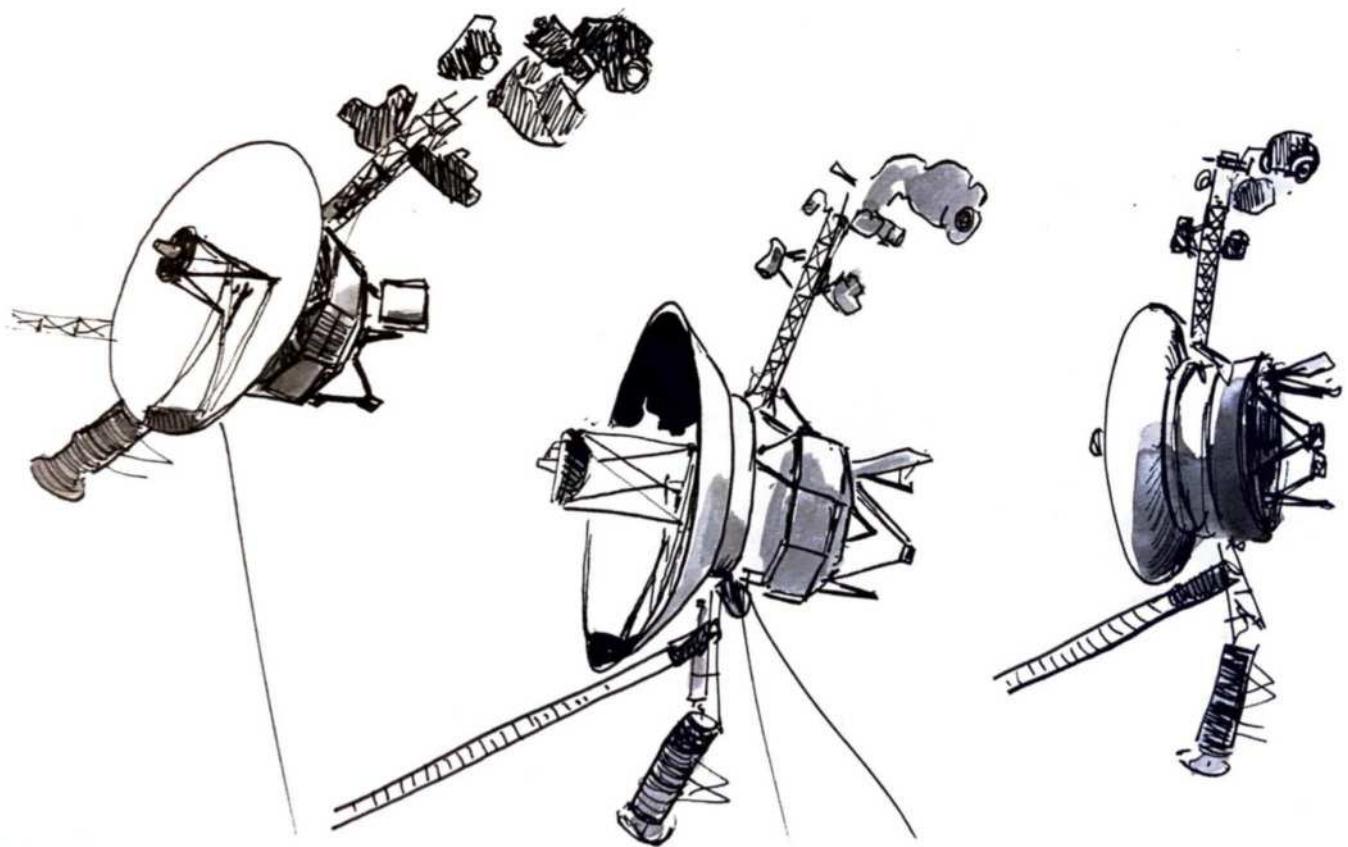




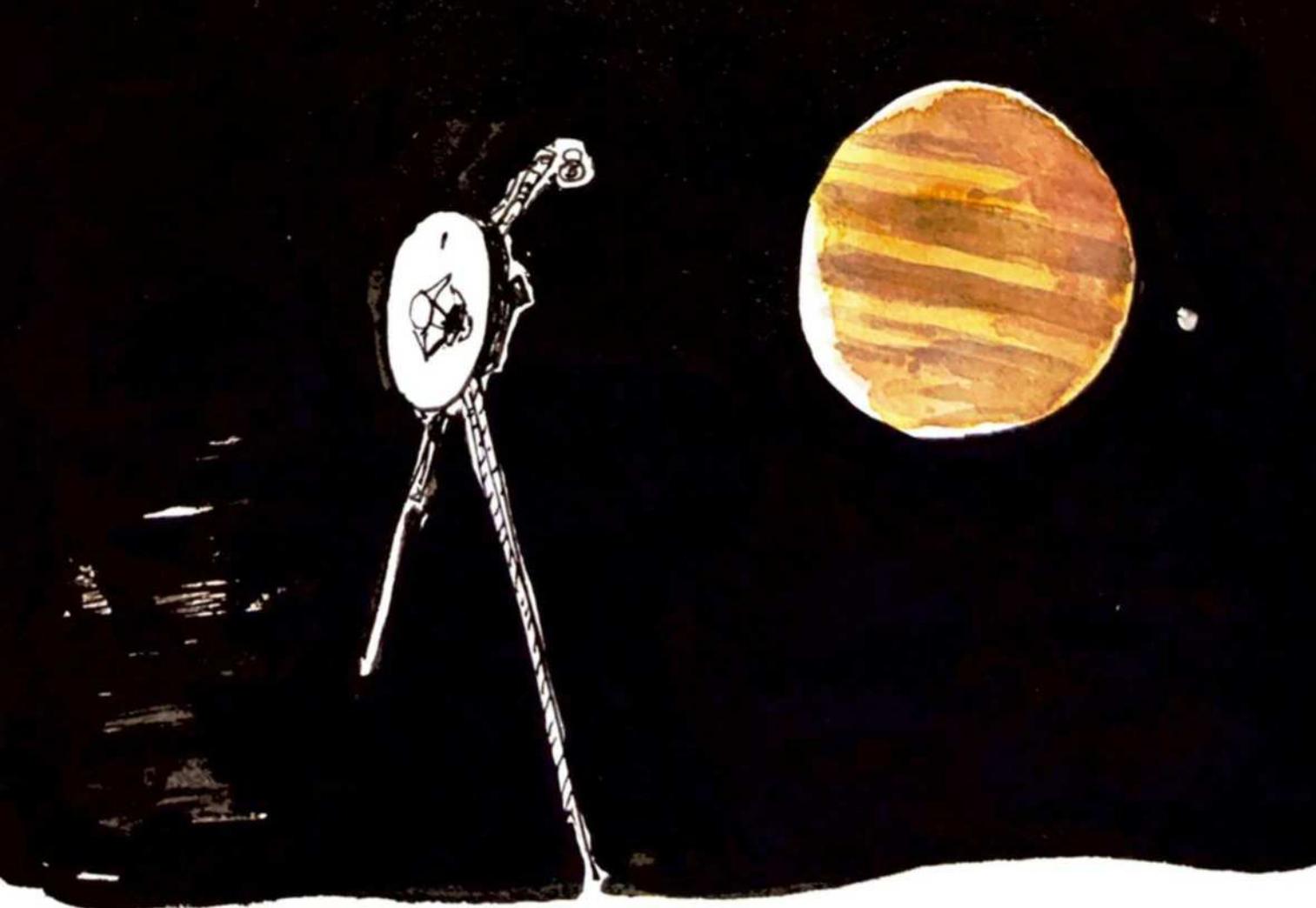




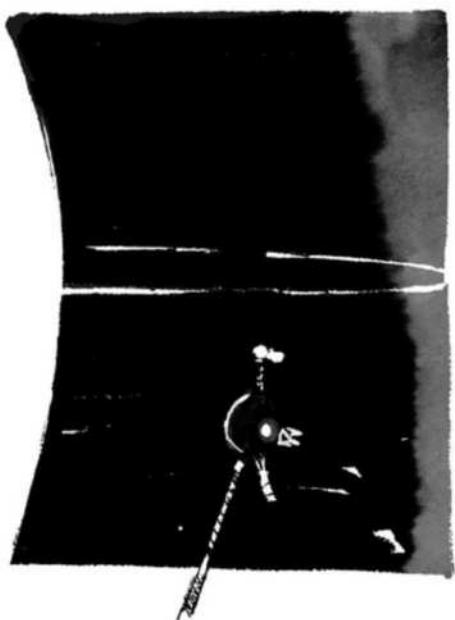
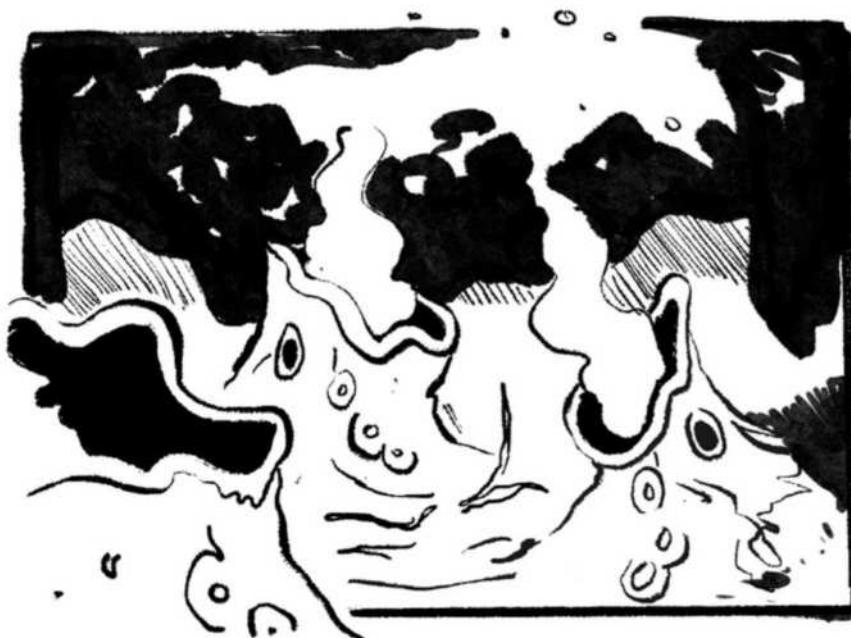
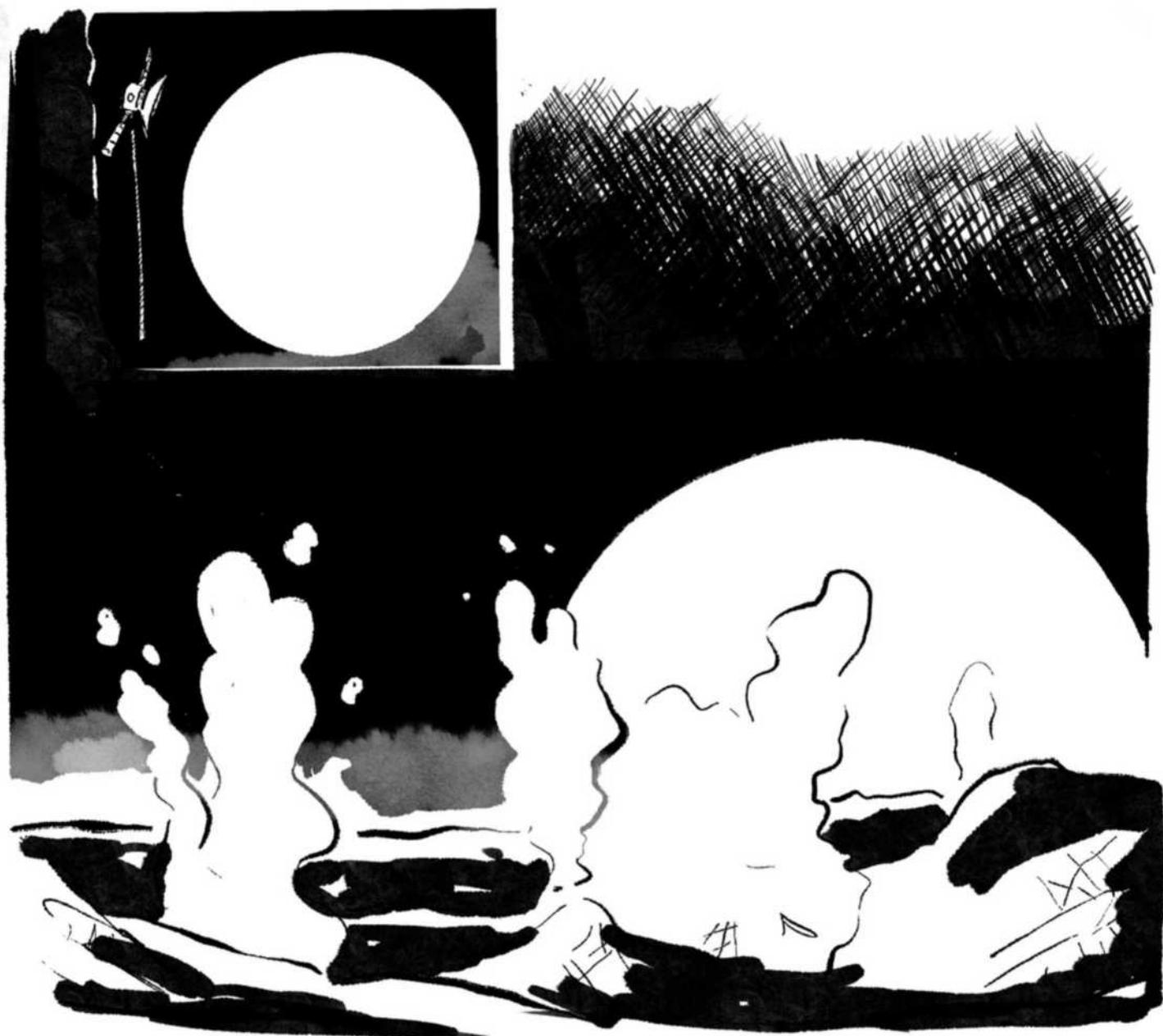


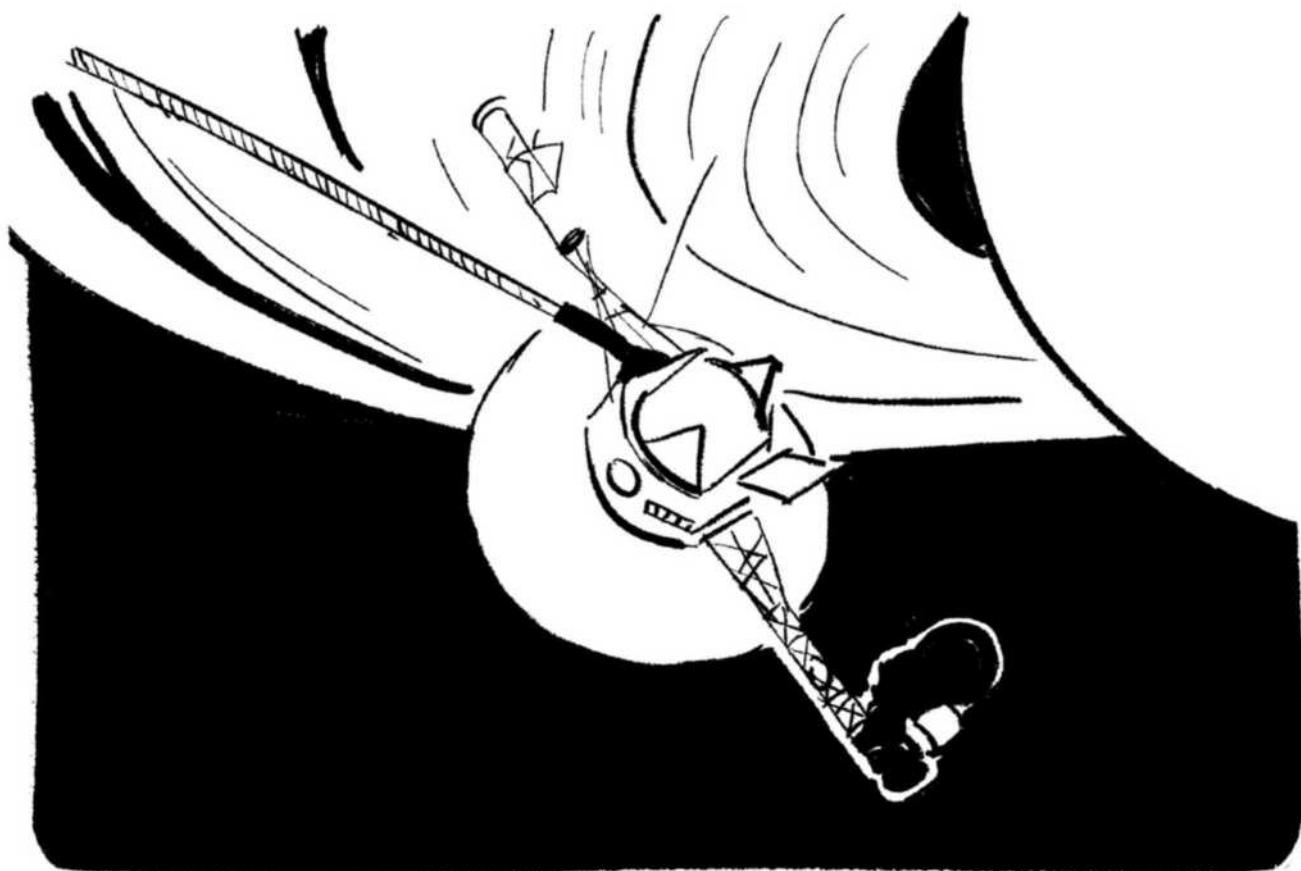
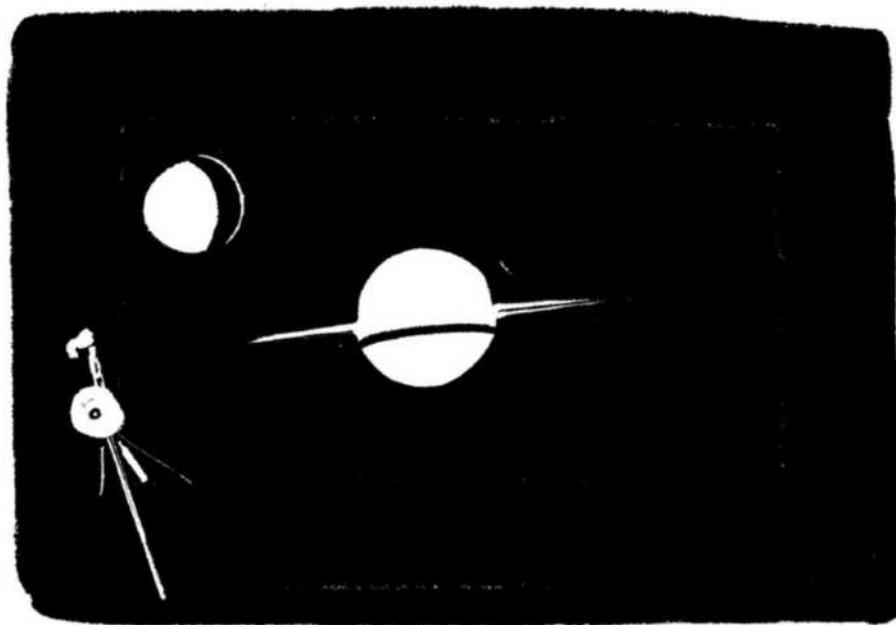


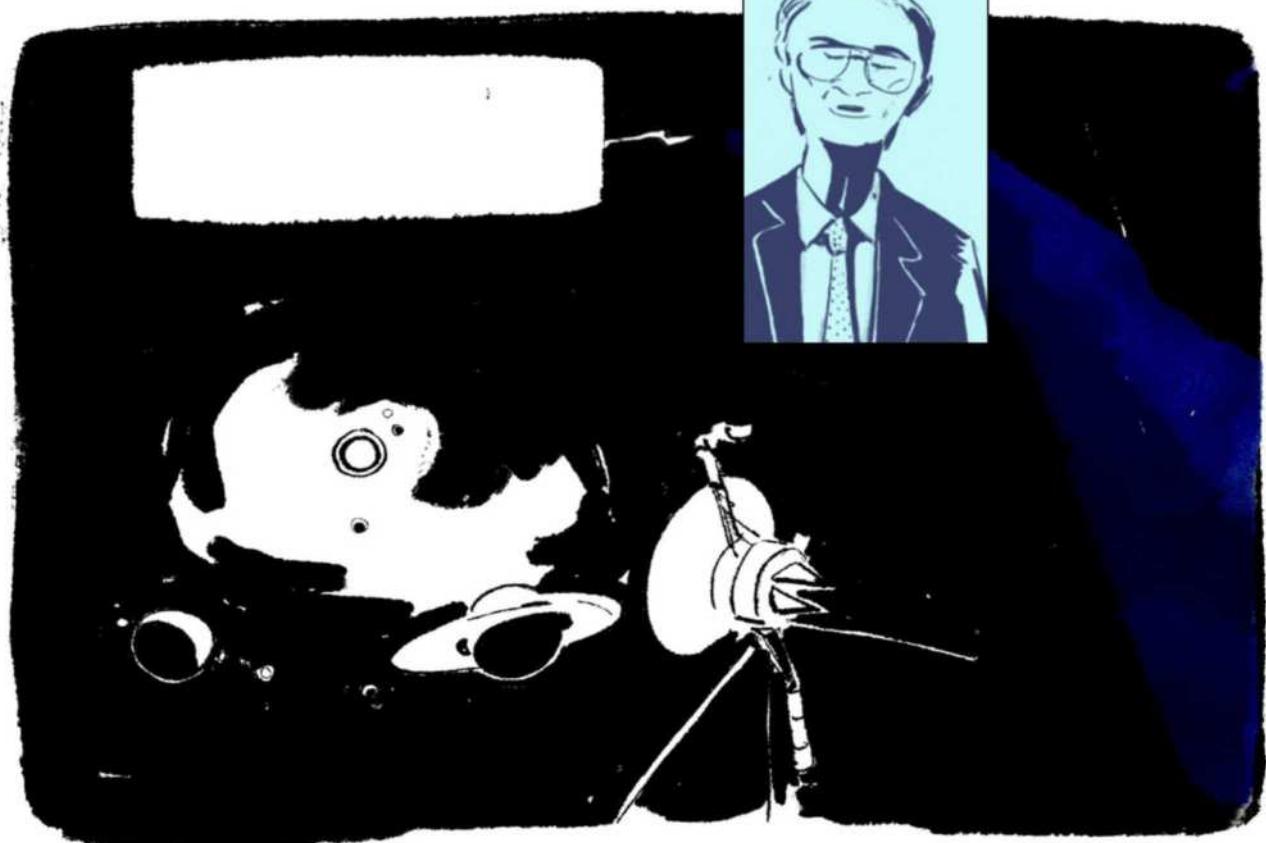
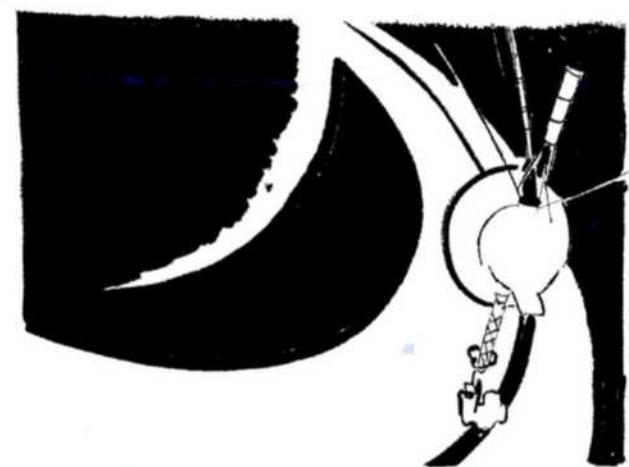




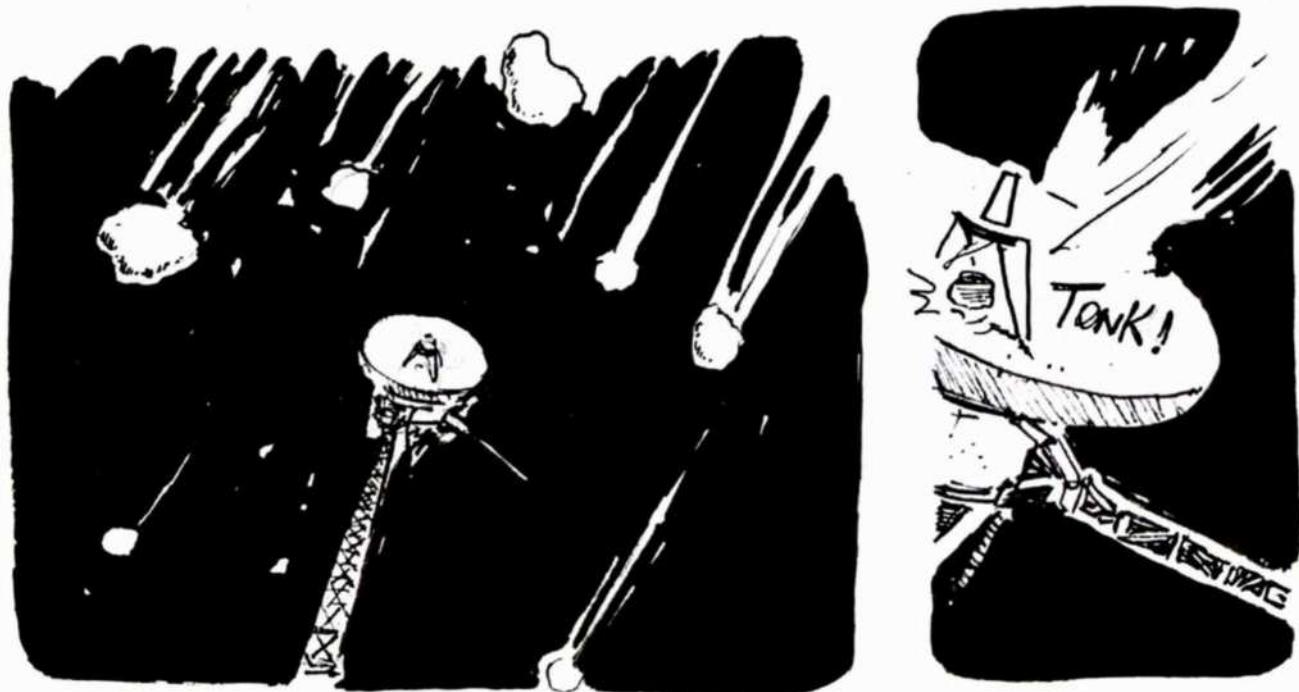
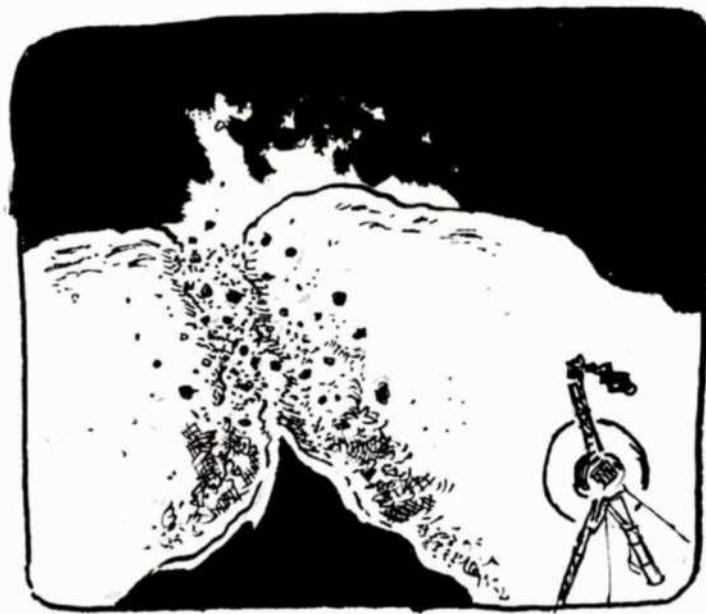
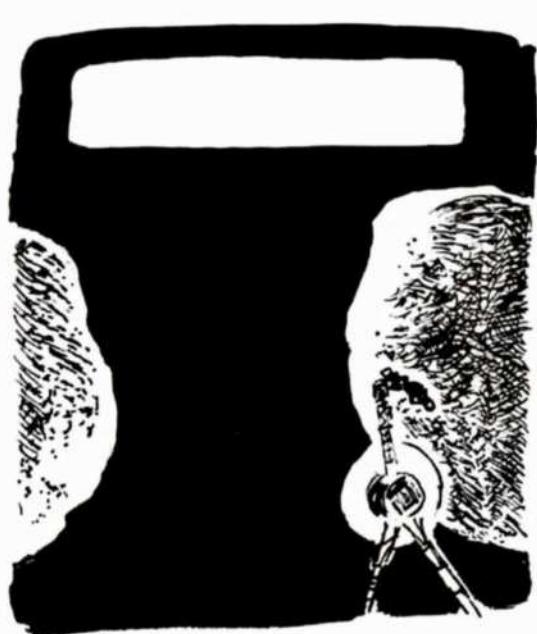
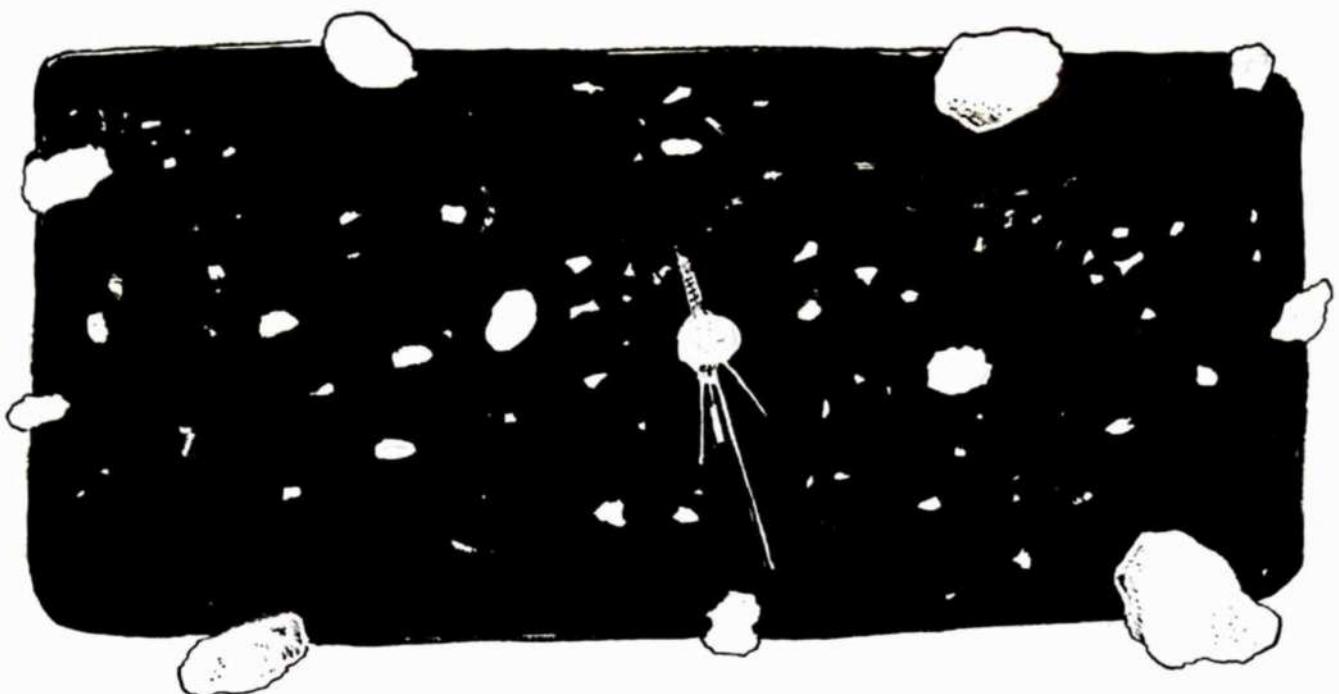


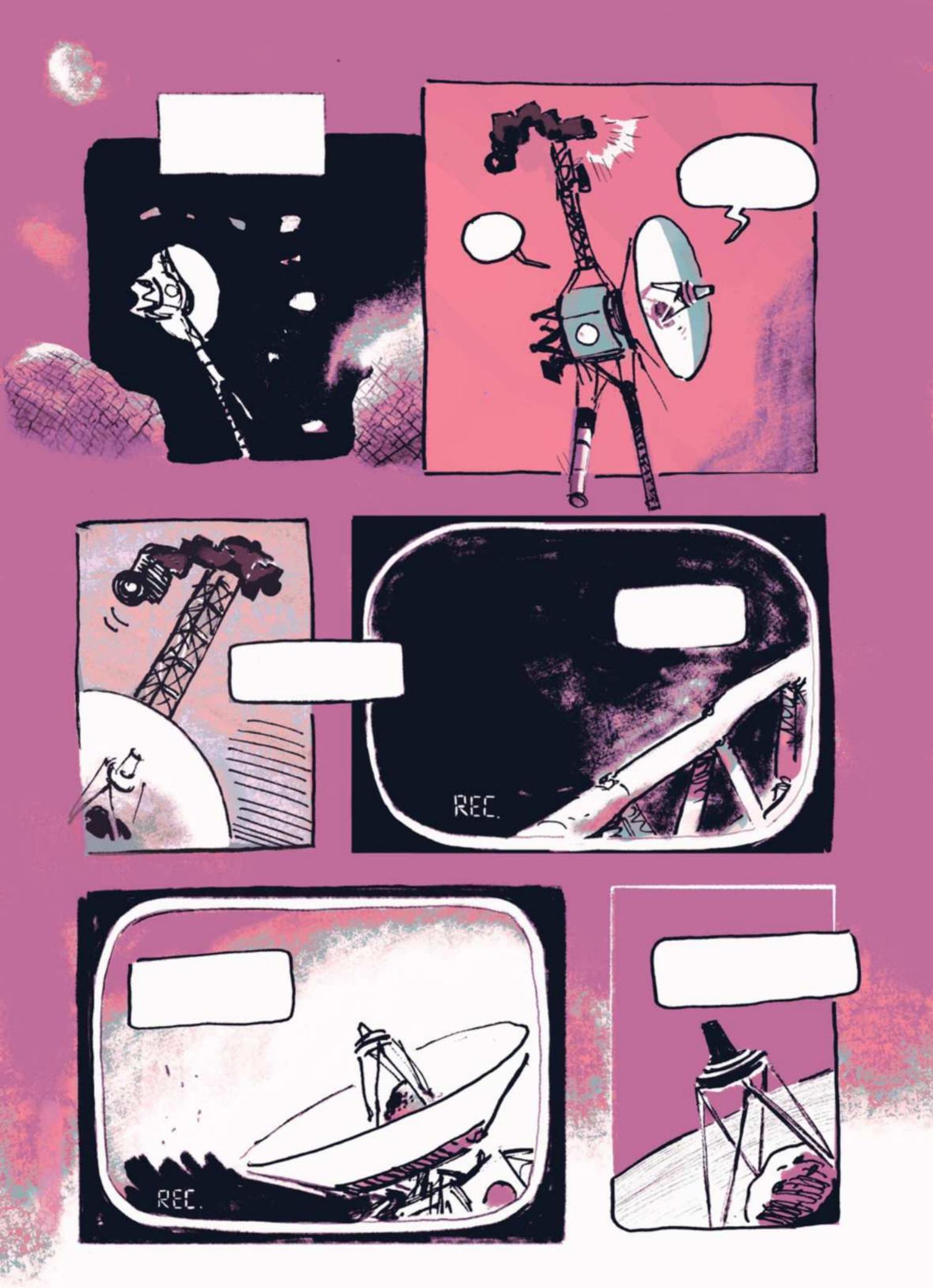


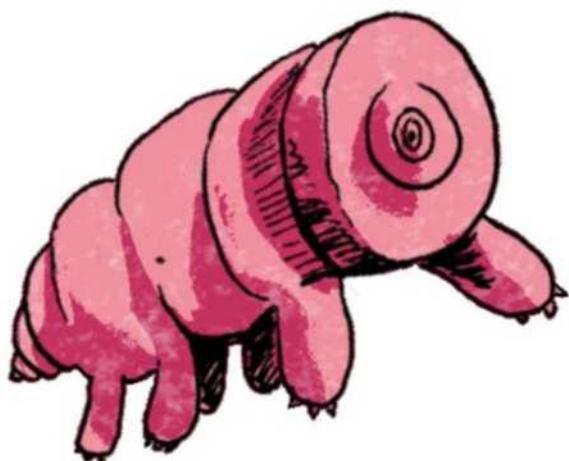
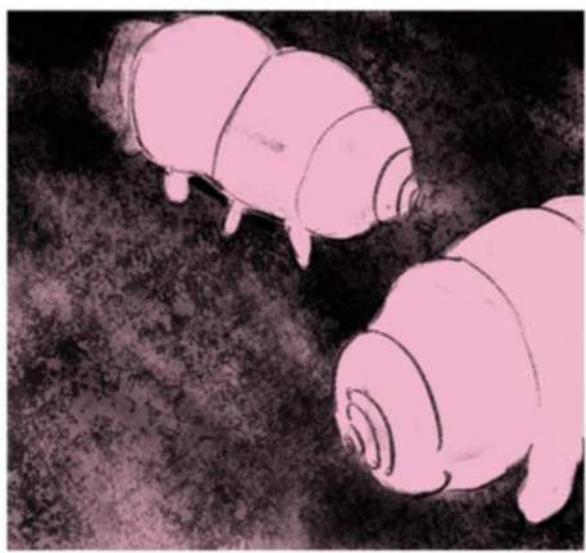
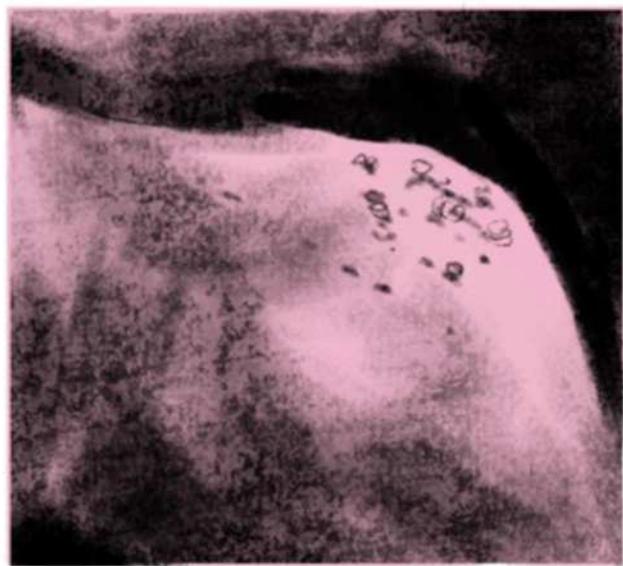


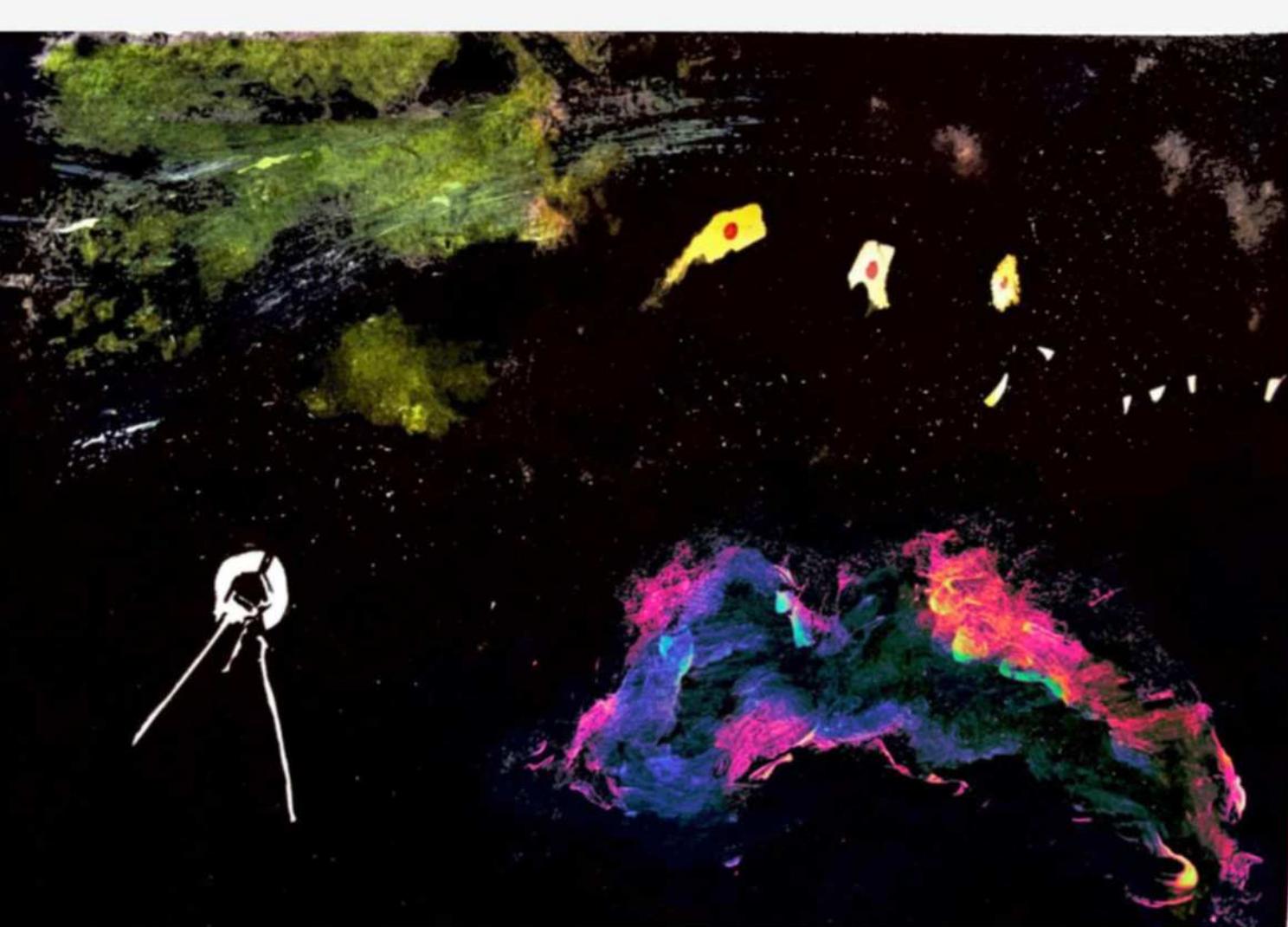


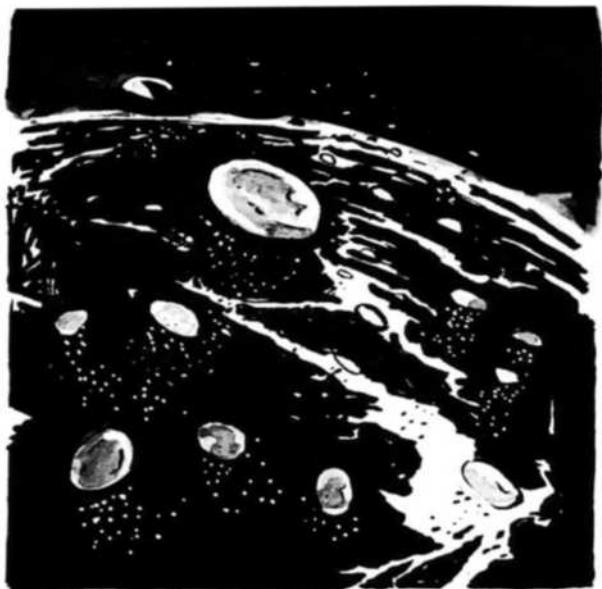
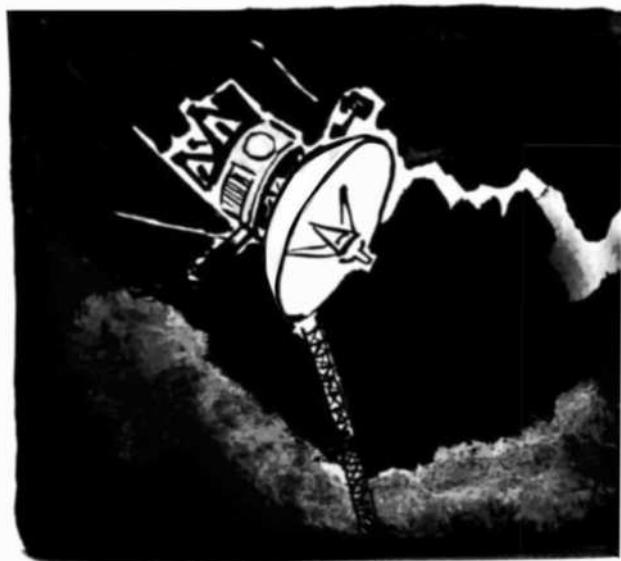
Hello !





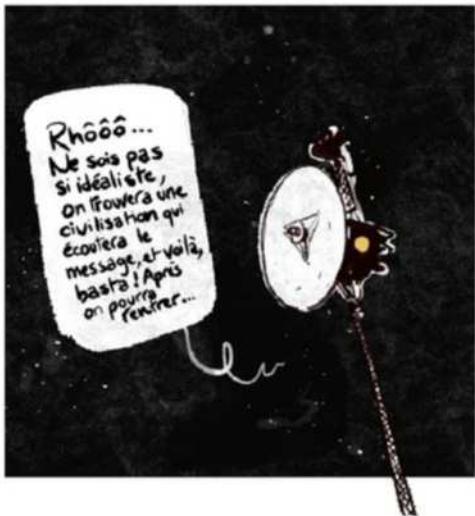
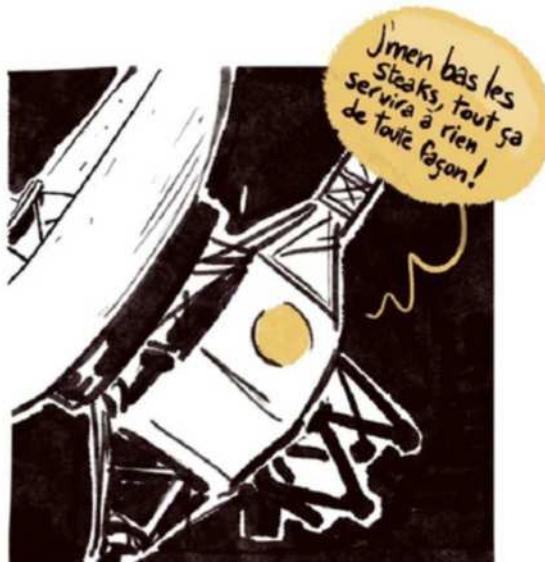






Alors que les humains se pètent sur la gueule pour une fraction de bout d'roche, Voyager et le Golden record dérivent encore et toujours dans le vaste océan cosmique...

Et la tension est palpable...



Soudain, un tourbillon de lumière les aspire.
Voyager est bouleversée par l'événement!

