

- * I missed the surface we used to live in.
- * I haven't been there long enough to fully enjoy its beauty.
- * I always heard from my brother about the surface.
- * I always heard how beautiful nature is up there.
- * I always heard how dazzling the stars are up there.
- * I always heard how pretty the flowers are up there.
- * I missed seeing them. I missed the surface
- * But if it were that beautiful...
- * Why did Clover go down here?
- * If there is so much the surface has to offer...
- * Why did they choose to stay away from it?
- * Did they experience everything to their heart's desire, and want to find out more?
- * Or was there something unpleasant up there that they didn't want to experience?
- * To be honest, I don't know.
- * I don't know if the surface I know and love has changed.
- * I don't know what Clover's intentions are going down here.

- * I've never bothered to ask. I thought it might be too personal.
- * But now... They're stuck here, with us.
- * What we have isn't as beautiful as what's up there.
- * And Clover... they probably missed the surface too...
- * ...
- * No matter! I can show them the beauty that is the underground!
- * Even if it can't be compared with that of the surface...
- * As long as we are together...
- * We can make it as beautiful as we can imagine.
- * Nothing can compare to that!