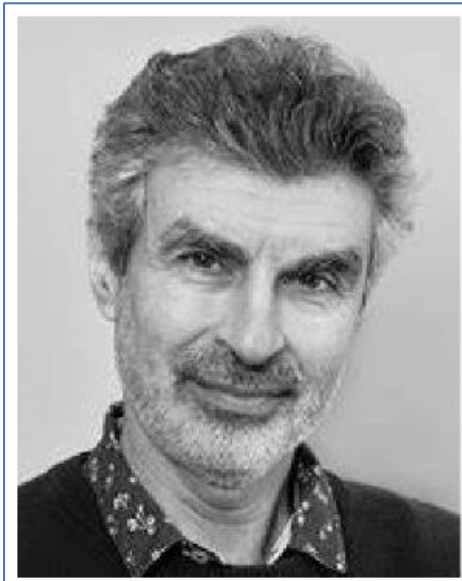


# This story is entirely fictional!

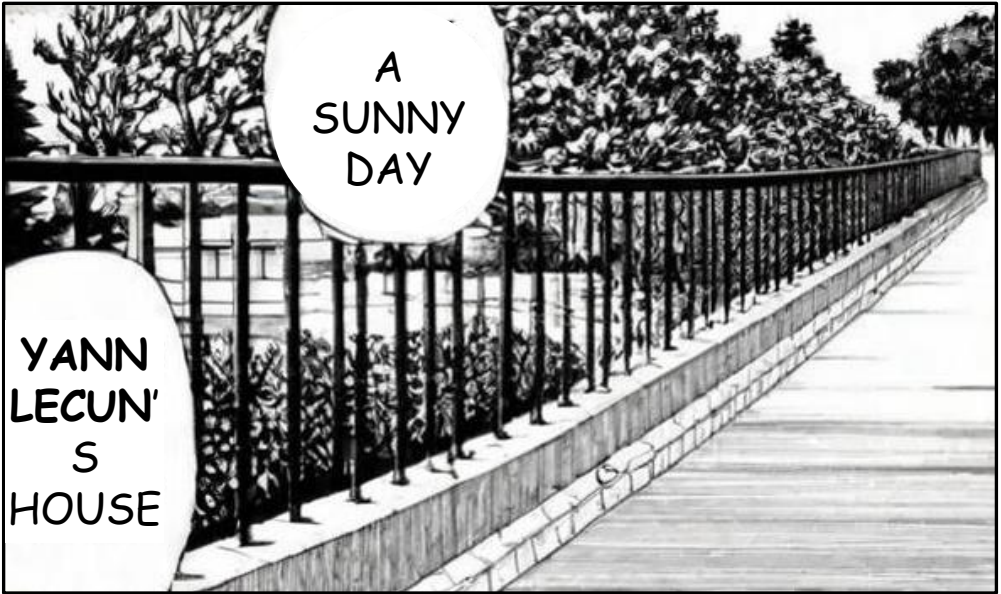
Dialogs are post-edited

**Story Summary:** Story of Hinton, LeCun, and Benjio winning the Nobel Prize.

## Input Character Images



*Manga Reading Order: Right to Left, Top to Bottom*



A  
SUNNY  
DAY

YANN  
LECUN'  
S  
HOUSE



MUCH  
BETTER  
NOW, THE  
FLOWERS  
ARE  
LOVELY.

SO,  
WHAT'S  
BROUGHT  
YOU HERE?



HEY!  
FEELING  
ANY  
BETTER?



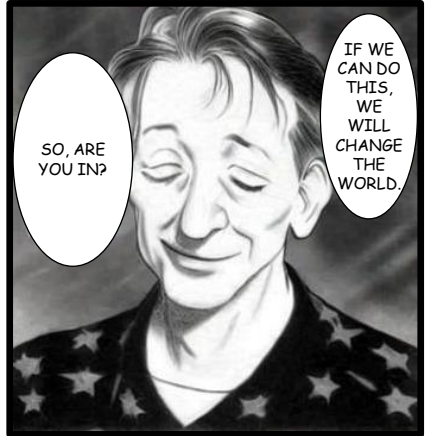
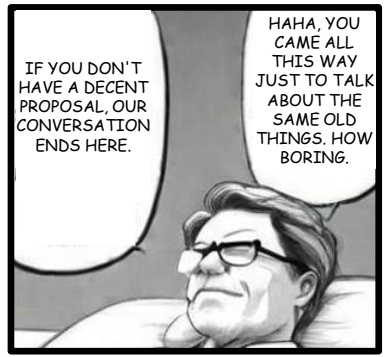
IN A  
HURRY

THUD  
THUD



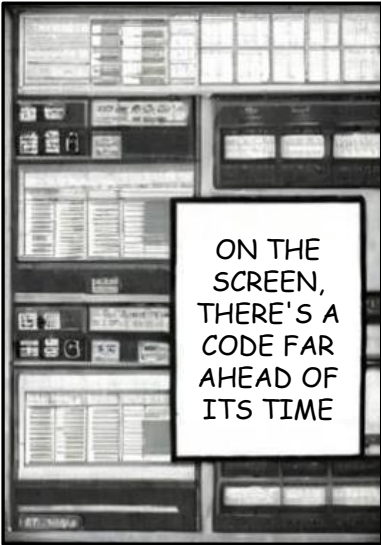
AND I  
NEED  
YOU  
TO DO  
IT.

I GOT A  
RESEARCH  
MISSION...





I WOULD LIKE TO DO IT.



ON THE SCREEN, THERE'S A CODE FAR AHEAD OF ITS TIME



OK, I'VE GOT A ROUGH IDEA

HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS



NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT TO TURN THIS INTO A PROGRAM, RIGHT?



INTERESTING...



I WON'T LOSE TO ANYONE WHEN IT COMES TO CODING!



A WAR...



TOTAL FAILURE...



GOOD.

TRAINING IS DONE.

LET'S CHECK THE RESULTS. DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP.



YOU MIGHT NEED TO FIND SOMEONE ELSE.

HINTON, MAYBE I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS.



I KNOW HOW TALENTED HE IS.

I'VE WORKED WITH HINTON MANY TIMES, YOU KNOW.



HI!



MIND IF WE CHAT FOR A BIT?

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A TOUGH TIME.

WHO ARE YOU?

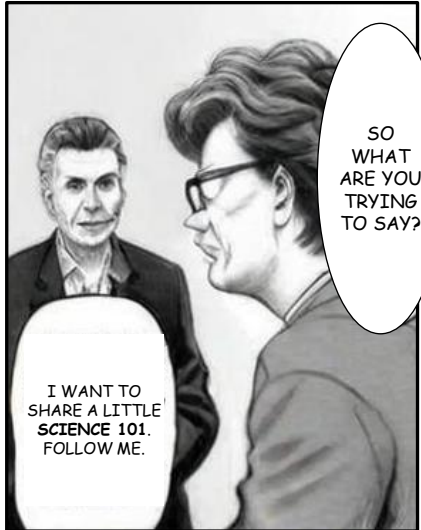


EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM HAS FAILED COUNTLESS TIMES.

THEY'RE ALL RESEARCHERS.

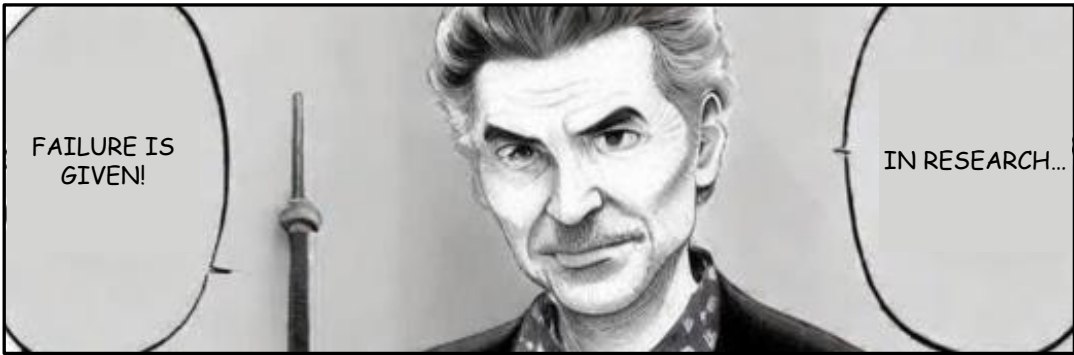
SEE THOSE PEOPLE?

ONLY THOSE WHO KEEP TRYING MAKE IT IN THE END.



I WANT TO SHARE A LITTLE SCIENCE 101. FOLLOW ME.

SO WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?



FAILURE IS GIVEN!

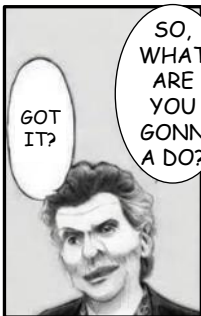
IN RESEARCH...



LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF WOOD WITH NO RINGS IN A PILE OF LOGS!

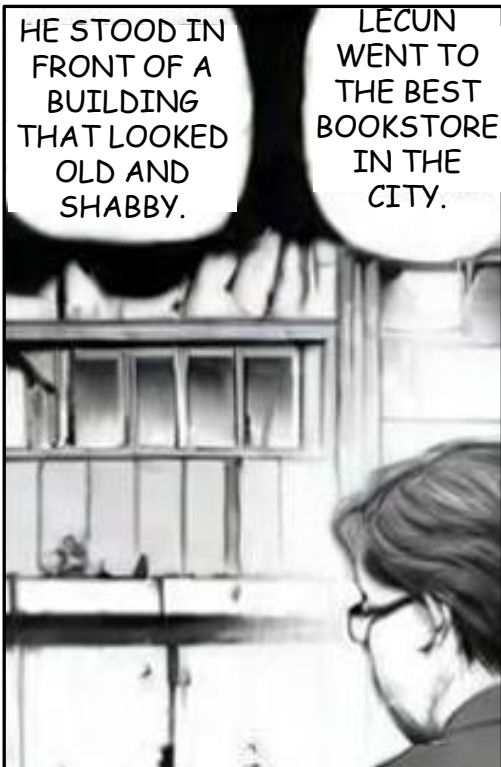


DOING RESEAR-CH IS LIKE...



GOT IT?

SO, WHAT ARE YOU GONN A DO?



HE STOOD IN FRONT OF A BUILDING THAT LOOKED OLD AND SHABBY.

LECUN WENT TO THE BEST BOOKSTORE IN THE CITY.

BENJIO IS RIGHT, I NEED TO READ MORE PAPERS AND LEARN MORE!





THAT'LL BE...

I WANT THIS ONE

AND THAT ONE TOO...



I SEE... I THINK I HAVE SEVERAL NEW IDEAS!

LECUN DROWNS IN A SEA OF RESEARCH PAPERS...



A KNIGHT WHO FOUGHT WITH CODE!



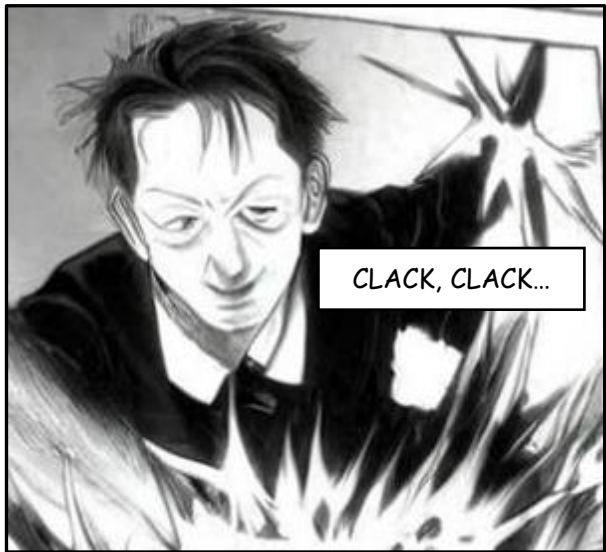
CAN YOU WRITE THE CODE?

WE'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPERIMENTS TO DO THIS TIME.

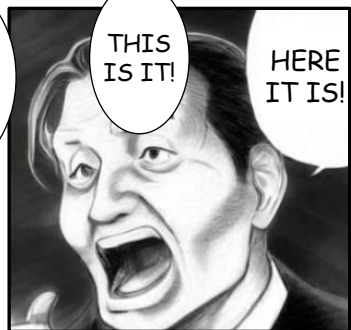


BACK IN THE DAY, I WAS...

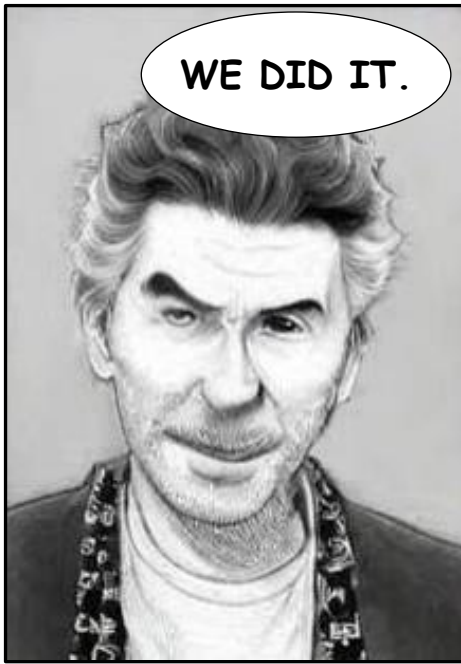
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE ME!



THE NEXT MORENING...







YEARS LATER, HINTON WAS READING THE NEWSPAPER AND FOUND OUT THEY HAD WON THE NOBEL PRIZE.



OCTOBER 8, 2024



CO. HALL  
PLOSZCOT  
TISEKIE AIT 7  
OQETO BBOE  
BING OIM&!

YELEN  
RASTO  
THEI ALS  
ASPOL.

AEATO  
OYTMO  
WALA!

THEY  
STEPPED  
ONTO THE  
PODIUM



RIM  
MICA  
...

THE END

RTS:TYOIBDROHBI MW0110006