WELCOME TO The Home Of Man From Earth



Happiness is right next to you.

Page 1 - Arrival

Mankind's story is never still. From caves to cities, from Earth to stars, we carried our will to live. Now, here begins the chapter of **NewEarth**. A place not imagined but built.

The home of man, born on Earth, yet destined to walk elsewhere.

Page 2 – The First Step

Landing on NewEarth was not just a technical success.

It was the first step in making sure humanity's story would never fade.

When boots pressed the soil, a whisper went across every heart:

"We are home again."

Page 3 – The Green Cities

On Earth, we dreamed of balance between machine and nature.

On NewEarth, we achieved it.

Cities rise like forests of glass and light, yet every street is wrapped with rivers of green.

Here, no child grows far from a tree.

Page 4 – The Blue Oceans

NewEarth holds oceans brighter than Earth's childhood seas.

Clean, alive, endless.

Here, ships sail not for war but for discovery, for peace, for joy.

The water reminds us of the home we left—and how we must care for the home we build.

Page 5 – The Red Sun

Unlike Earth's yellow warmth, NewEarth's sun burns deeper red.

It paints skies of fire every dawn and dusk. People gather to watch, whispering: "This is not Earth... but it is ours."

Page 6 – The People of NewEarth

We are still human.

Born of Earth, shaped by its storms, guided by its languages and stories.

Yet on NewEarth, our hearts carry less division. Here, man from Earth means all people—no borders, no barriers.

Page 7 – The Promise

Every home is built on a promise.
On NewEarth, that promise is simple:
To live in peace with each other, to share knowledge, to carry the memory of Earth, and to make sure no child is forgotten in the stars.

Page 8 - The Children

Children are the voice of the future.

On NewEarth they learn both Earth's history and the new lessons written under the red sun.

They ask: "Where do we come from?"

We answer: "From Earth. From dreams. From

love."

Page 9 - The Eternal Link

NewEarth is not a replacement.

Earth is the root, the seed, the mother.

Even as we build new homes, Earth remains our first love.

Every stone of NewEarth carries whispers of the soil we left behind.

Page 10 – Welcome Home

So we say to every man, woman, and child:

Welcome to NewEarth.

The home of man from Earth.

Here, under the red sun, with green cities, blue oceans, and eternal hope—

Happiness is right next to you.