

“W^{HOA},” says Jecht, “this is neat,” and the others have gained enough tact not to remind him that he’s seen this before but was too far gone to notice.

What’s neat about it, exactly, is the way the lighting glows with such intensity that it can’t possibly be natural. Not like the Moonflow, whose subtle luminescence clearly came from living beings, and where Braska supplied an explanation that Jecht tried to take in but found unnecessarily long-winded and spiritual. No, this light is like electricity; it’s like neon, something that was carefully planned and implemented by committee. It’s like home.