



NOTE: No knowledge of *MAD MAX: FURY ROAD* is required to solve this puzzle

After overthrowing the tyrants at the Citadel and reclaiming the surrounding areas, **IMPERATOR FURIOSA** reflects on her recent experiences: the battles, the chases, and most importantly - the colorful cast of characters she encountered on her journey. Though many faces were new to her, she couldn't help but think... "Haven't I seen these people somewhere before? There's something familiar about the way they're all behaving..."

In the midst of trying to cope with this strange feeling, Furiosa senses the emergence of a new threat at the Citadel...

A F W	N O T	E M O	N Y	A R N	G H T	I S W	H T T	E E
E O S	D I Y	G M N	A A N	E N V	E M R	E S	A C S	E P X
E M	R T U	D I P	T U	O S U	E S Y	E M N	R T U	R T
G L	G G O	G I N	A B L	I R V	A K M	F O T	I N S	N O R
D E S	N O O	H T	N Y	G I N	I T Y	M R U	D E R	A S S
I K L	D E F	I L V	A I L	A C H	L R	A E S	E P R	A D D
I N T	O R S	C I T	E F S	P P U	O R T	A T L	A G N	B N T
C G I	A P R	A G M	I L N	A D R	E P	S S U	E E H	A F L
E K I	G N	E L R	D O R	K L O	O P R	E R W	N R U	C E T



OK, so I may get crushed by a car - but did you see how I was dropping War Boys left and right with my rifle just before it happened?



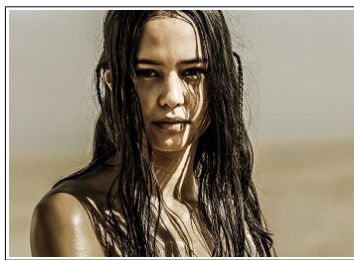
What's my gimmick, you ask? Well...I'm super old, but I still kick all sorts of ass. Bet you've never seen that before, sonny.



The actor who plays me is actually a professional motocross rider, which is helpful because I do some pretty sweet bike tricks.



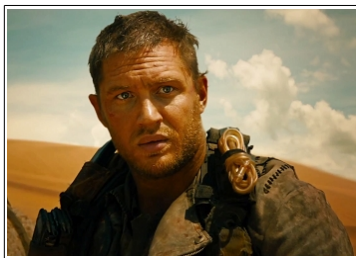
Look at these things on my forehead. I never wear them once in the entire film, even though there are sandstorms everywhere!



Immortan Joe never did get around to consummating our marriage, and as a result I'm really naïve about basically everything.



Yes, my guitar obviously rocks. But did you know that it also doubles as a flamethrower in a pinch?



I'm as stoic as can be at the start of the movie, but the power of friendship softens me right up by the time it's over.



I'm really strong! What's my secret? Gosh...I'm not really sure, to be honest! I guess I just exercise a lot.



I'm a few weeks away from having a baby, but that doesn't stop me from climbing all over these rigs while they're moving at totally insane speeds



Being an evil dictator is great and all, but oh boy, it sure is expensive! And you have to be very organized and keep good records.



You can tell I'm the main bad guy because I require all these gnarly extra apparatuses just to stay alive. Gross!



Ha! I'll bet you thought I was going to be a villain! But I turned out to be a hero after all. Joke's on you!