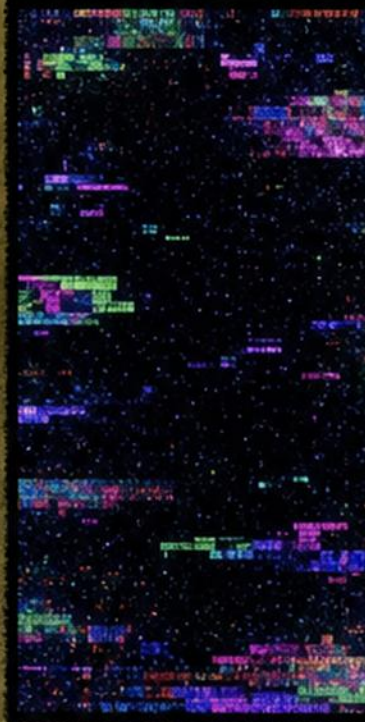


BACKROOMS

LUCID LIGHT

JET BLACK KNEW EVERY
DREAM HAD A DOOR.
THIS PLACE DID NOT.



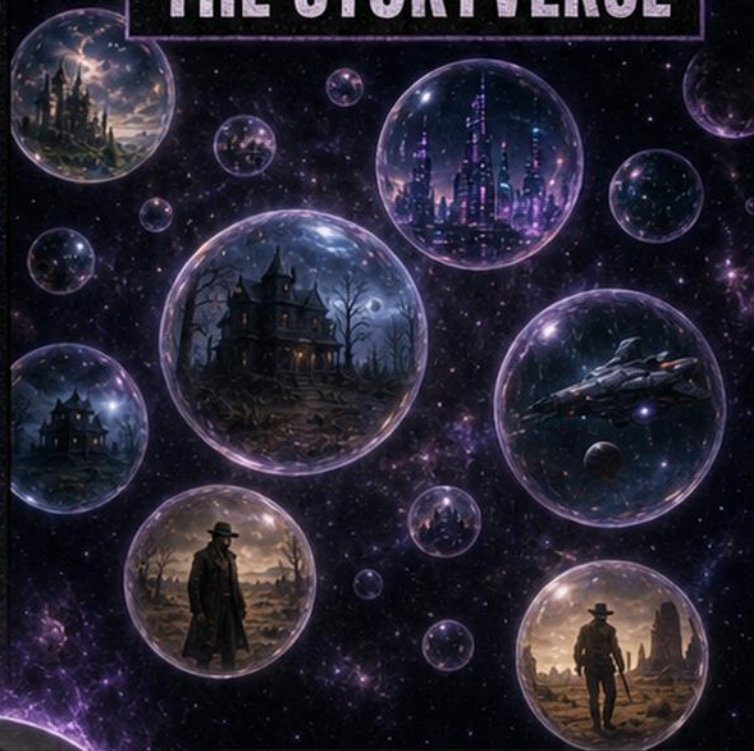
EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW

JET BLACK



Lucid dreamer.
Daily streamer.
Storyverse explorer.

THE STORYVERSE



Bubble universes
containing every
possible story.

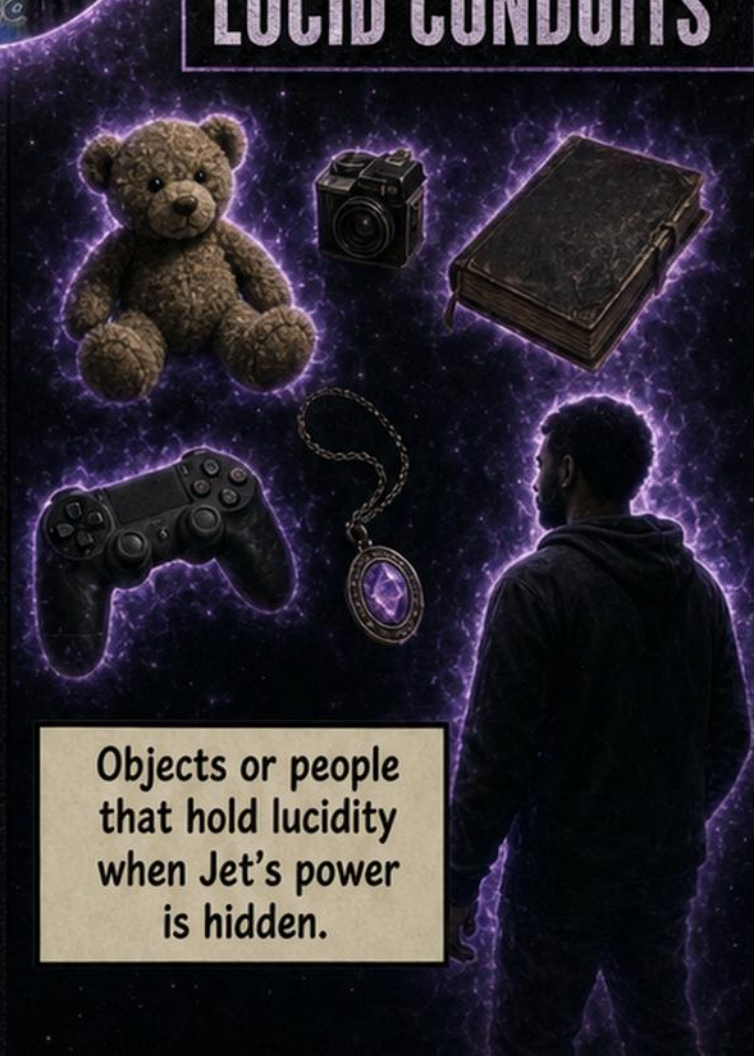


LUCID LIGHT



Purple cosmic energy
that lets Jet
reshape dreams.

LUCID CONDUITS



Objects or people
that hold lucidity
when Jet's power
is hidden.

Thursday, just before
my two o'clock stream.



Lucid Light had
made me fearless
in dreams.



Then my hand went
through the couch.



Reality opened underneath me.



Color. Static. Glitches.



Wet carpet found me first.



I knew this place.



The Backrooms.



I pictured Lucid Light.



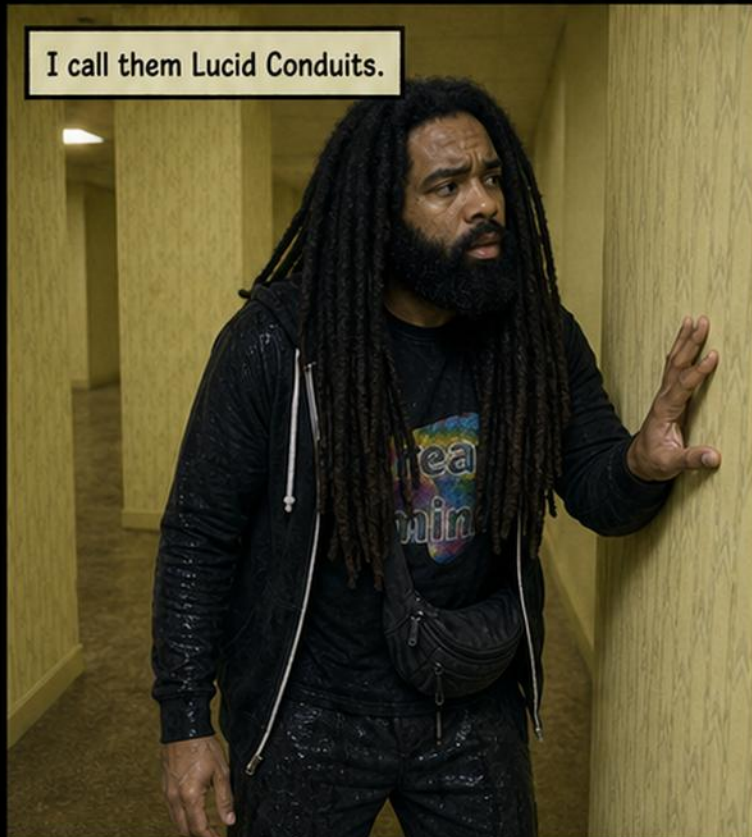
Nothing answered.



In dreams, lucidity can hide inside objects.



I call them Lucid Conduits.



Somewhere in the maze, I hoped one was waiting.



Supplies existed here.
Maybe hope did too.



The crate ran at me.



Then it laughed.

Every corner brought it closer.



No light. No dream items. No time.



No-clipping got me in.



Maybe it could get me out.



I jumped where
the world was weakest.



For one second,
I became impossible.



The clock had not moved.



The livestream could wait.
I needed a shower.