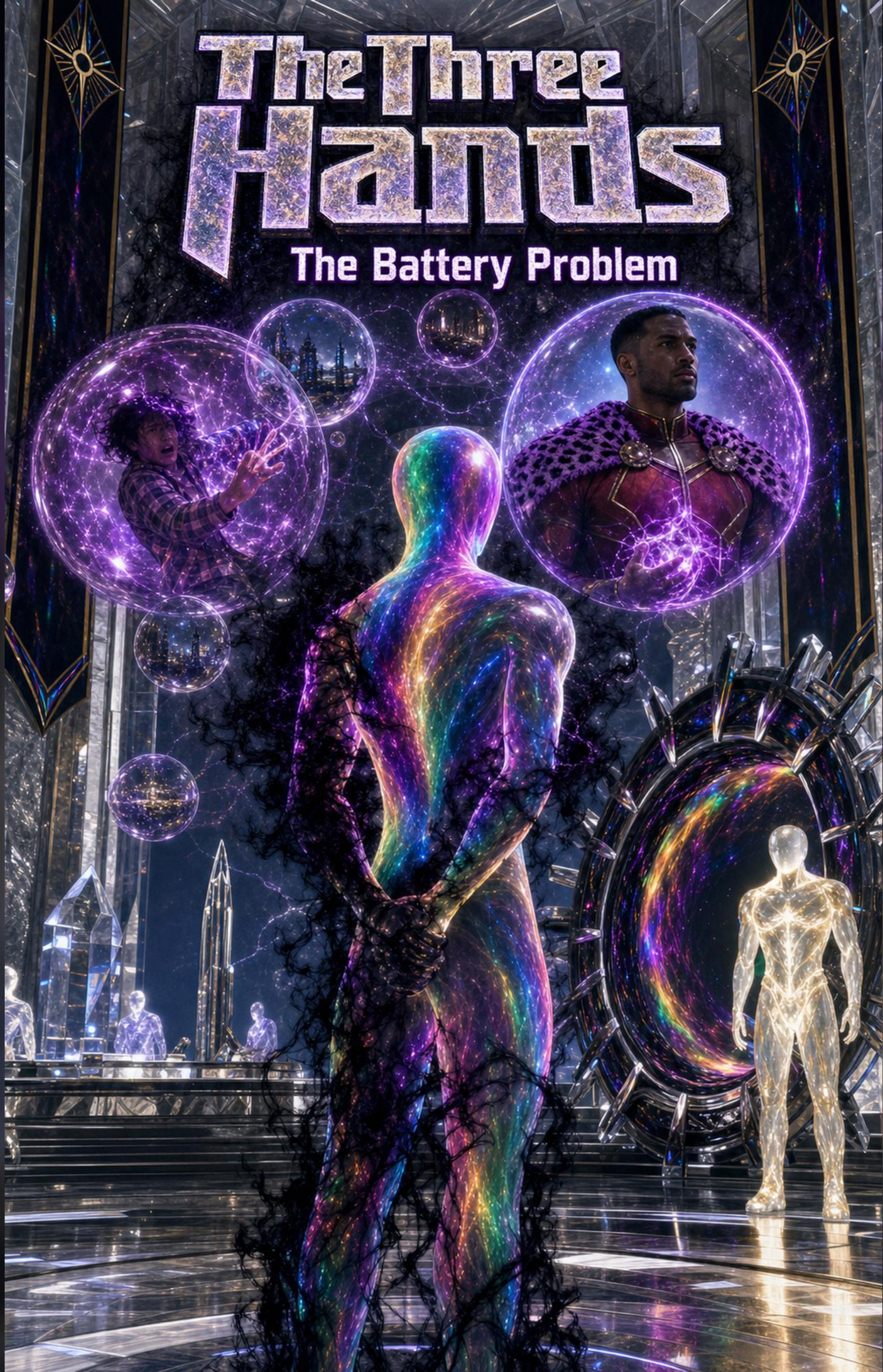


The Three Hands

The Battery Problem



Dark Light did not flood worlds with armies.



He sent one soldier.



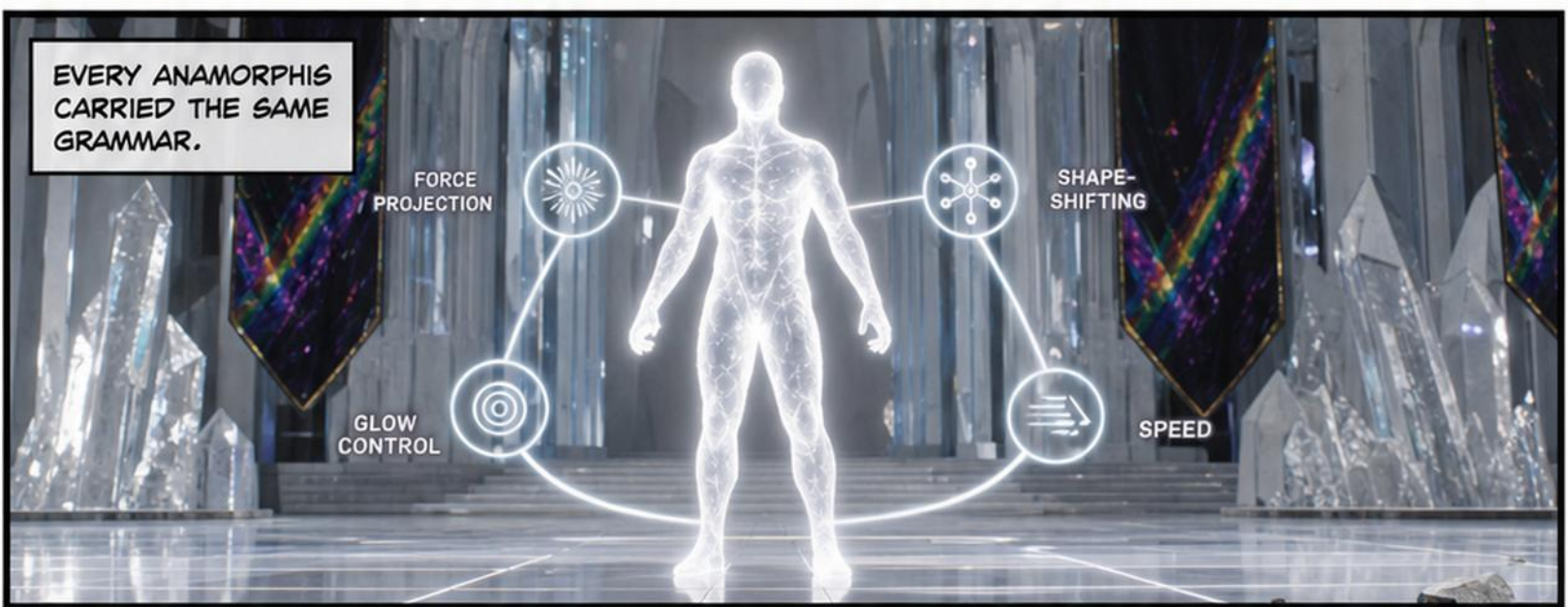
If that soldier failed, the failure became data.



Then he chose the next blade.



EVERY ANAMORPHIS CARRIED THE SAME GRAMMAR.



FORCE PROJECTION.



GLOW CONTROL.



SHAPE-SHIFTING.



SPEED.



TECHNIQUE MADE THEM DANGEROUS.

Most doors opened
on the wrong story.



Lucid Lord had
already moved.



Some worlds never knew
what hunted them.



Dark Light still
recorded the absence.



**THEN SOME
WORLDS ANSWERED BACK.**



**LUCID DREAMERS
BENT SLEEP INTO WEAPONS.**



**THE DOCILE ONES
BROKE QUICKLY.**



**THE PRACTICED ONES MADE
SOLDIERS BLEED LIGHT.**



**DARK LIGHT MISTOOK
RESISTANCE FOR NOURISHMENT.**



The prisoners
looked like batteries.



Pain made the dream
remember the body.



The dreamer woke.



And the Storyverse
held nothing.



His researchers removed hope from the question.



Dreamers were visitors.



Conduits were native.



Native light did not wake away.



Dark Light finally knew what hunger required.



**Lucid Lord
knew the rule first.**



**A discovered Conduit
was never abandoned.**



**Kaine's light
was not borrowed.**



**When Dark Light found it,
the hunt would become forever.**

