



SPARK OF LUCID LIGHT

Jet Black dreamed of power. Then the war came through his ceiling.



The Spark changed the world overnight.



LIVE BREAKING NEWS

GLOBAL EVENT: THE SPARK

UNPRECEDENTED ENERGY SURGE DETECTED WORLDWIDE • AUTHORITIES URGE CALM • MORE AT 11

Some people evolved.



Most people did not.



Fear became policy.



I thought I had been left behind.



My waking life
stayed ordinary.



But my dreams
stopped being
random.



Every night,
Lucid Light
answered me.



I could reshape
anything except
the morning.



One night, my body
lifted before I woke.



The ceiling opened.



A hand closed
around me.



The scan found
what I could not.



**EVOLVED TARGET
ACQUIRED.**

Then the night
split open again.



The resistance
had found me first.



Bronze Bear dropped
without a chute.



His claws bought
me seconds.



Seconds were
all I had.



I stopped pulling against metal.



I reached for the dream.



Lucid Light reached back.



The hand shattered.



Then gravity made its claim.



Bronze Bear
left the wreckage
behind.



He caught me
before the ground
did.



He hit like
a meteor.



He stood
up first.



The resistance
was waiting in
the swamp.



Going with them
meant running.



Staying meant
a cage.



Either way,
freedom had
changed shape.



So I chose the
people still
fighting for choice.

