



THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES

"Every empire fears imagination." Kael Varrin

EPISODE 5 -- OBLIVION PROTOCOL
A SERIALIZED ADVENTURE IN THE BRICKSCENE UNIVERSE.



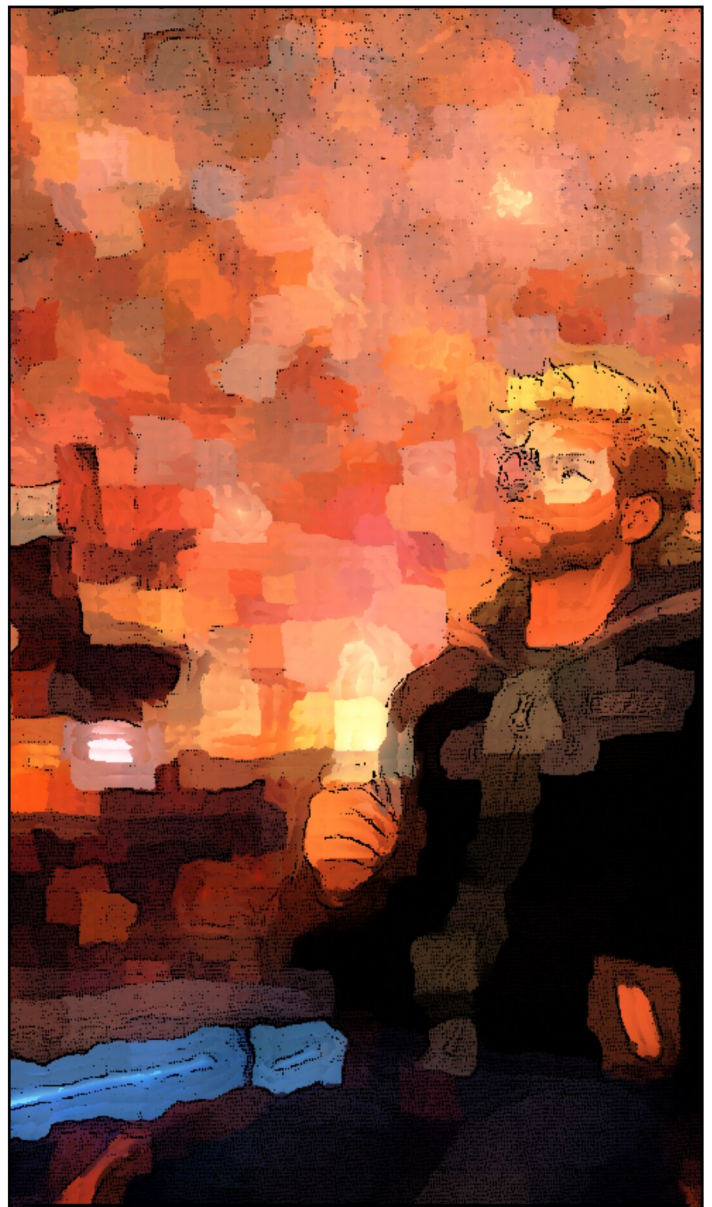
TEN YEARS AGO.

THE NIGHT
SMELLED
DIFFERENT.

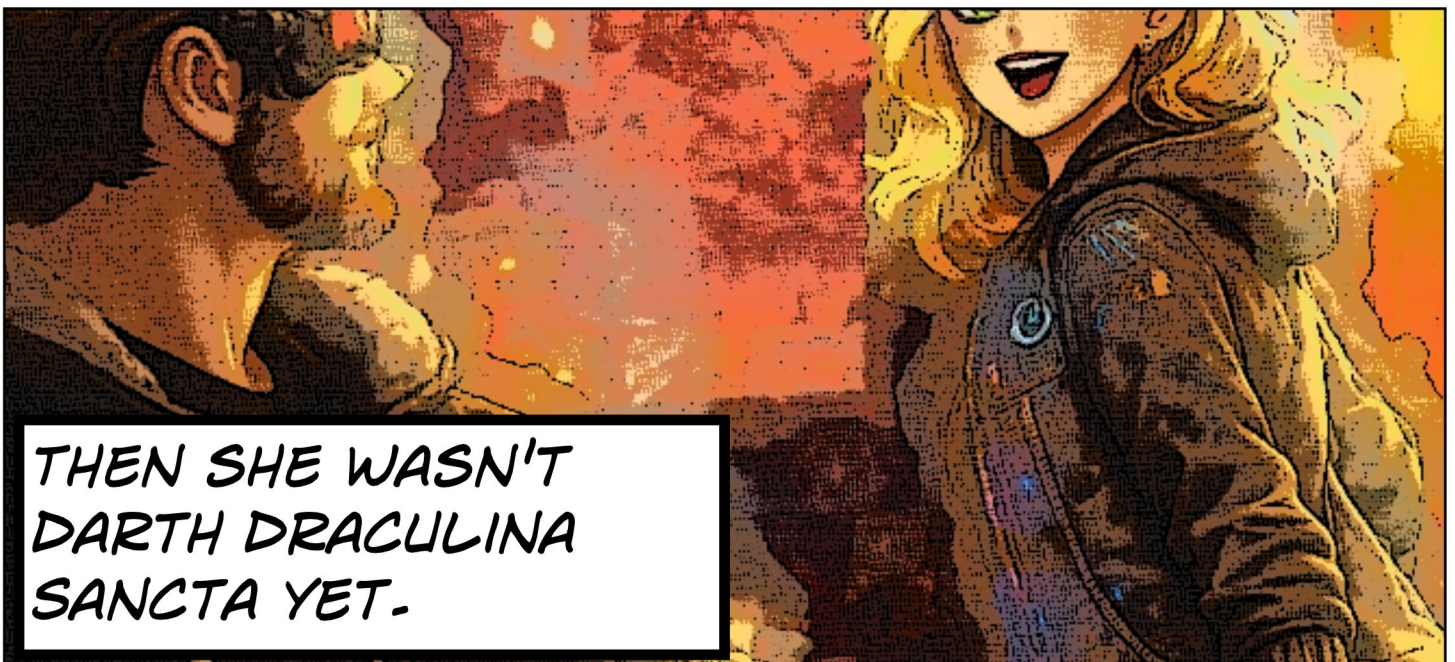
OBLIVION CITY
DIDN'T SHINE LIKE
NEON BRICK CITY.

IT WAS DIRTIER.
MORE ALIVE.

IT WAS THERE
THAT A YOUNG
KAEL VARRIN----



SAW DRACULINA FOR
THE FIRST TIME.

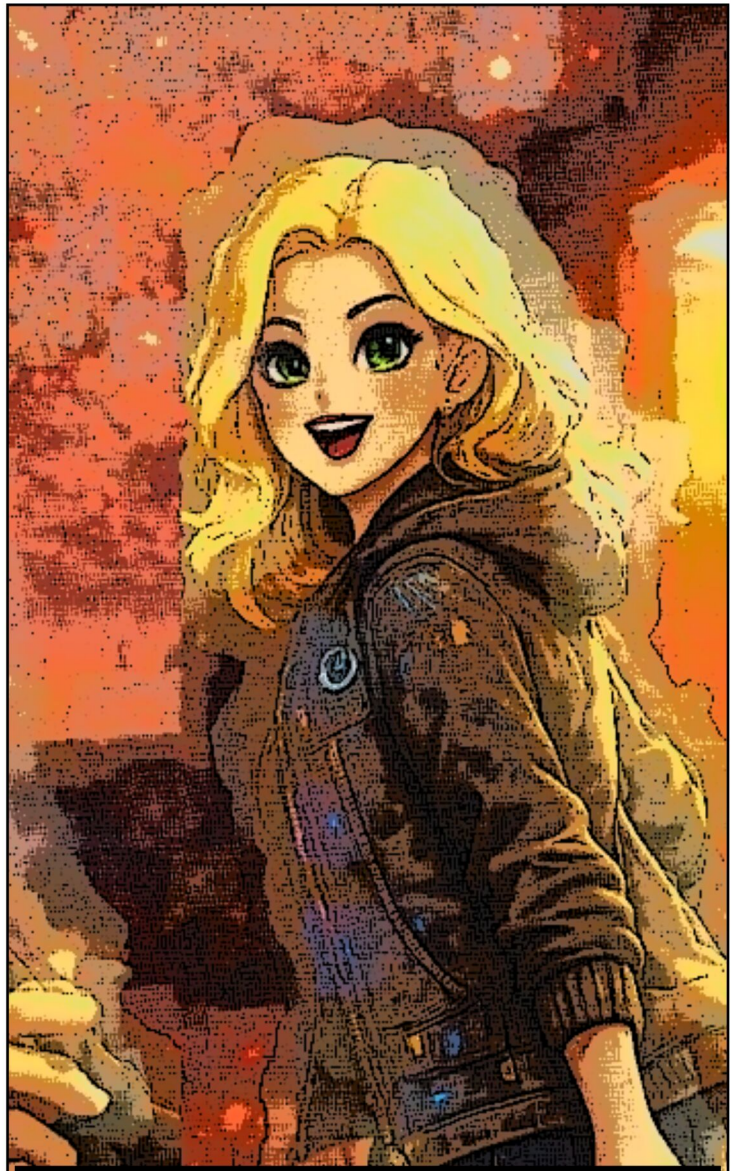


THEN SHE WASN'T
DARTH DRACULINA
SANCTA YET.

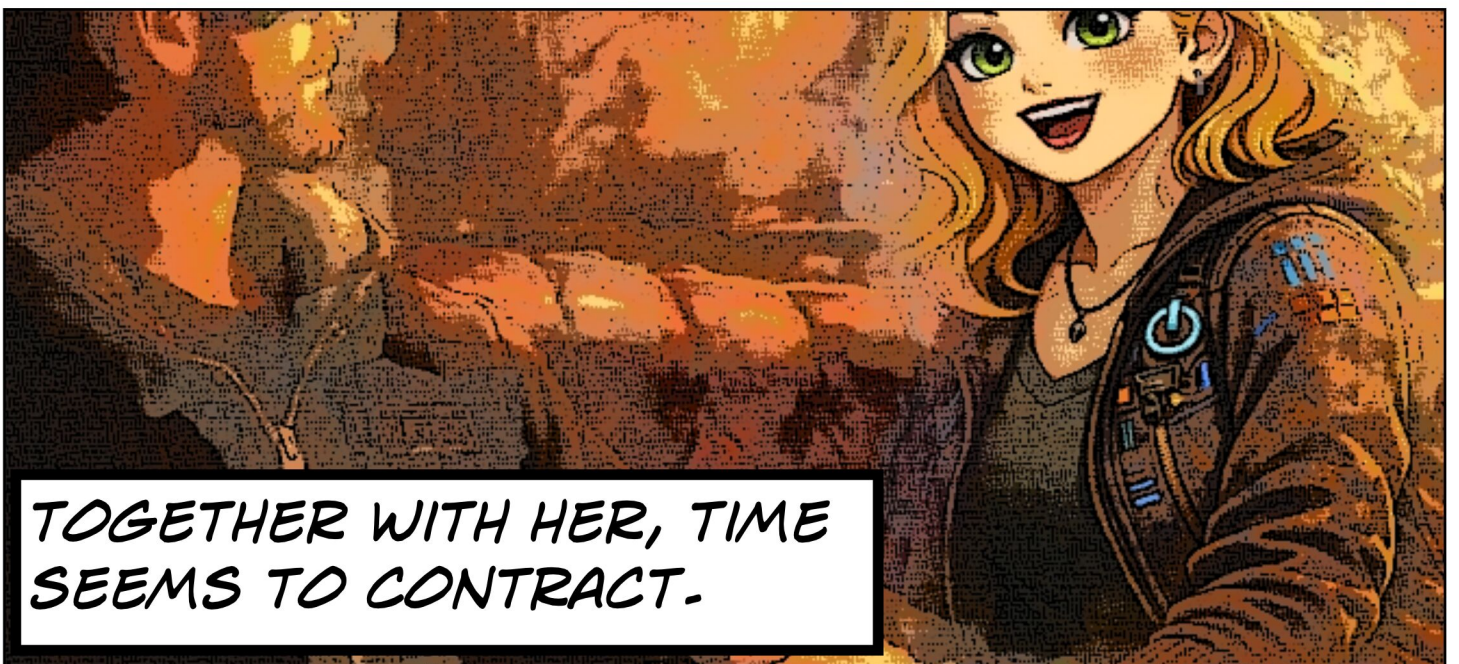
THEN SHE WAS
JUST DRACULINA.



THAT'S HOW SHE
WANTED TO BE READ.



TOGETHER WITH HER, TIME
SEEMS TO CONTRACT.

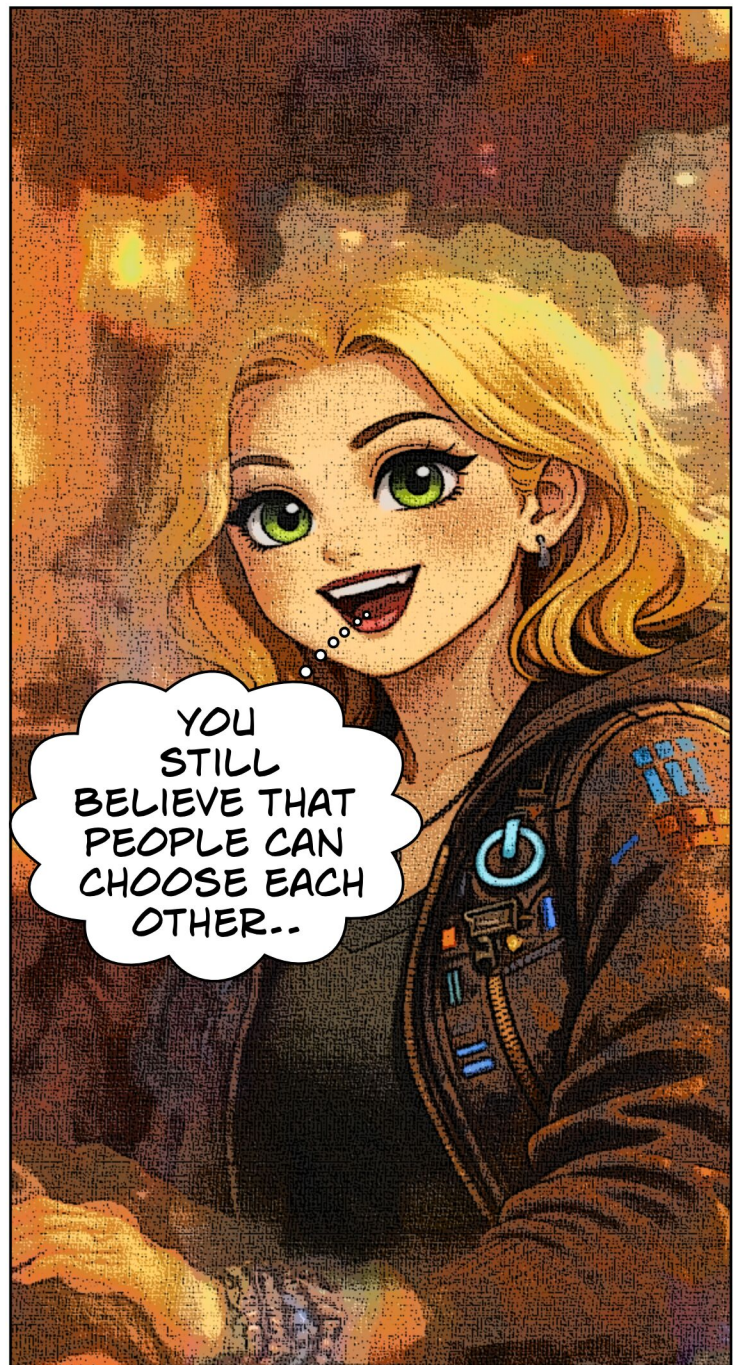




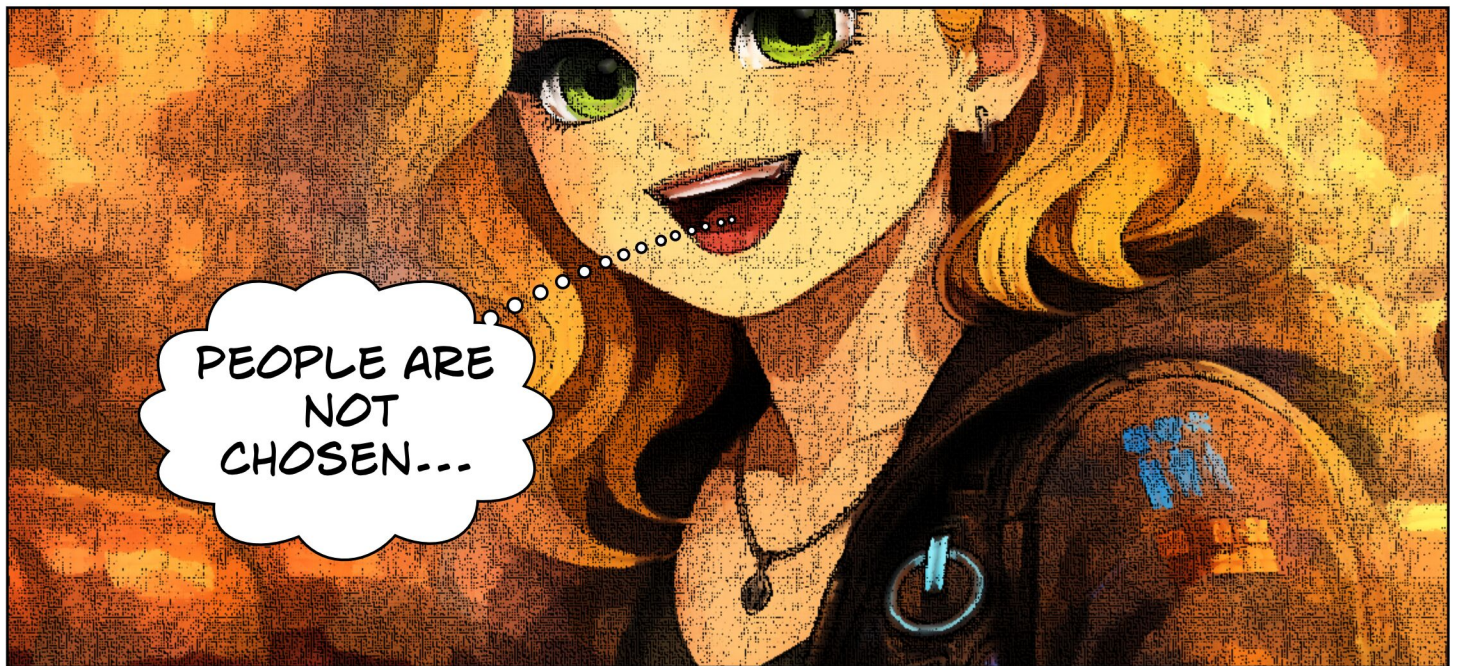
YOU
OBSERVE TOO
MUCH.



AND YOU
ACT TOO
WELL.



YOU
STILL
BELIEVE THAT
PEOPLE CAN
CHOOSE EACH
OTHER..





ACTIVATED?
WHAT DOES IT
MEAN..

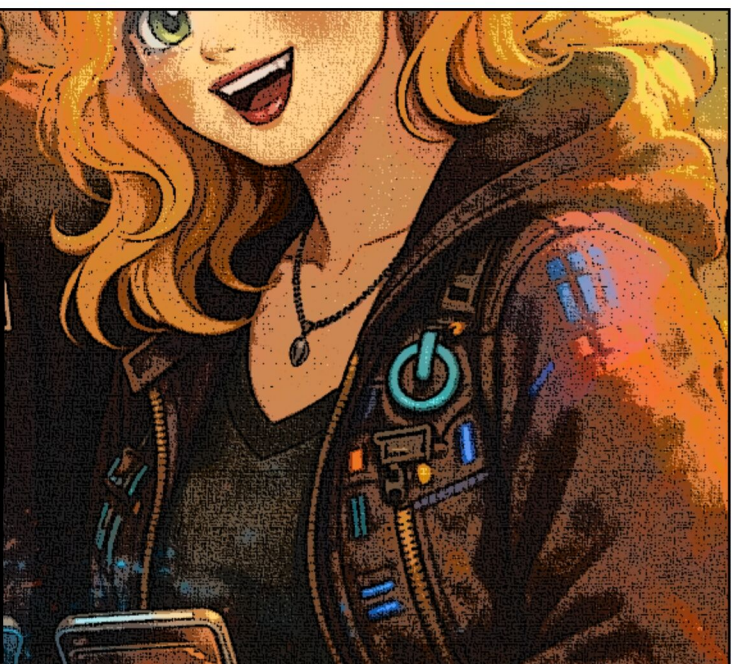


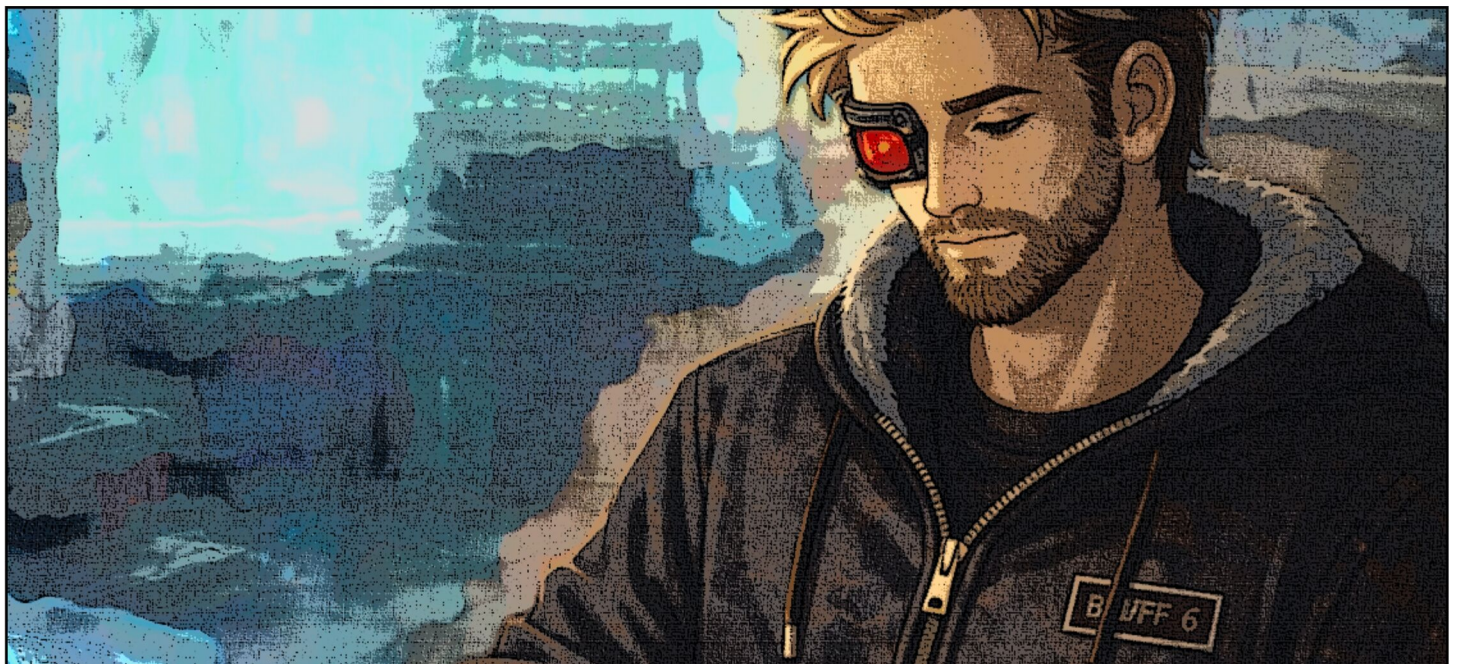
THEN THERE WAS A
ROMANTIC
EXCHANGE



BUT NOT ONLY THAT,
IT WAS ALSO A
SIGNATURE...

AN ACCESS, A
BRAND...A SIGN

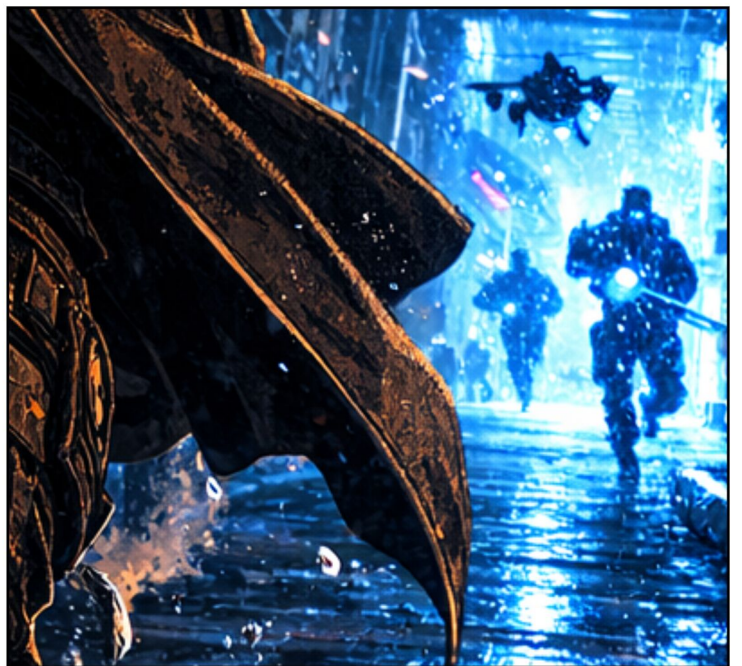
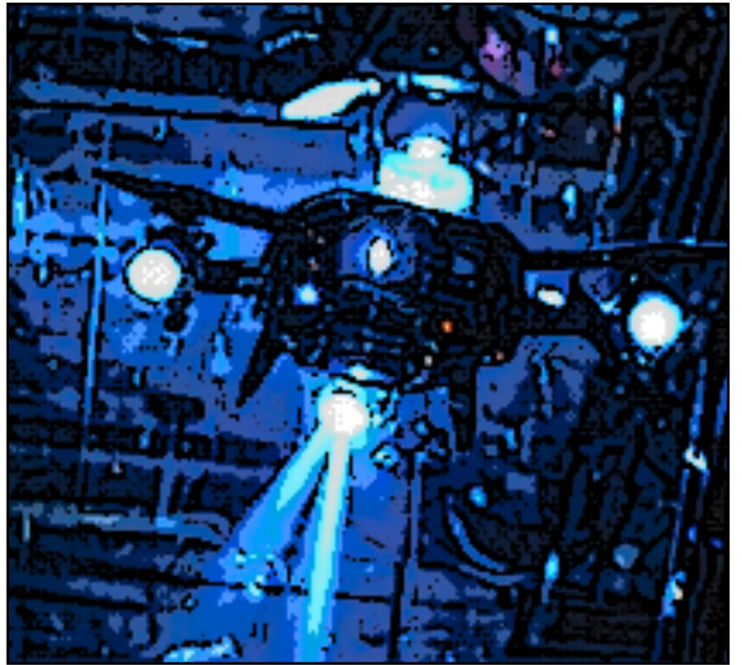






AFTER THE NODE 7
COLLAPSE...

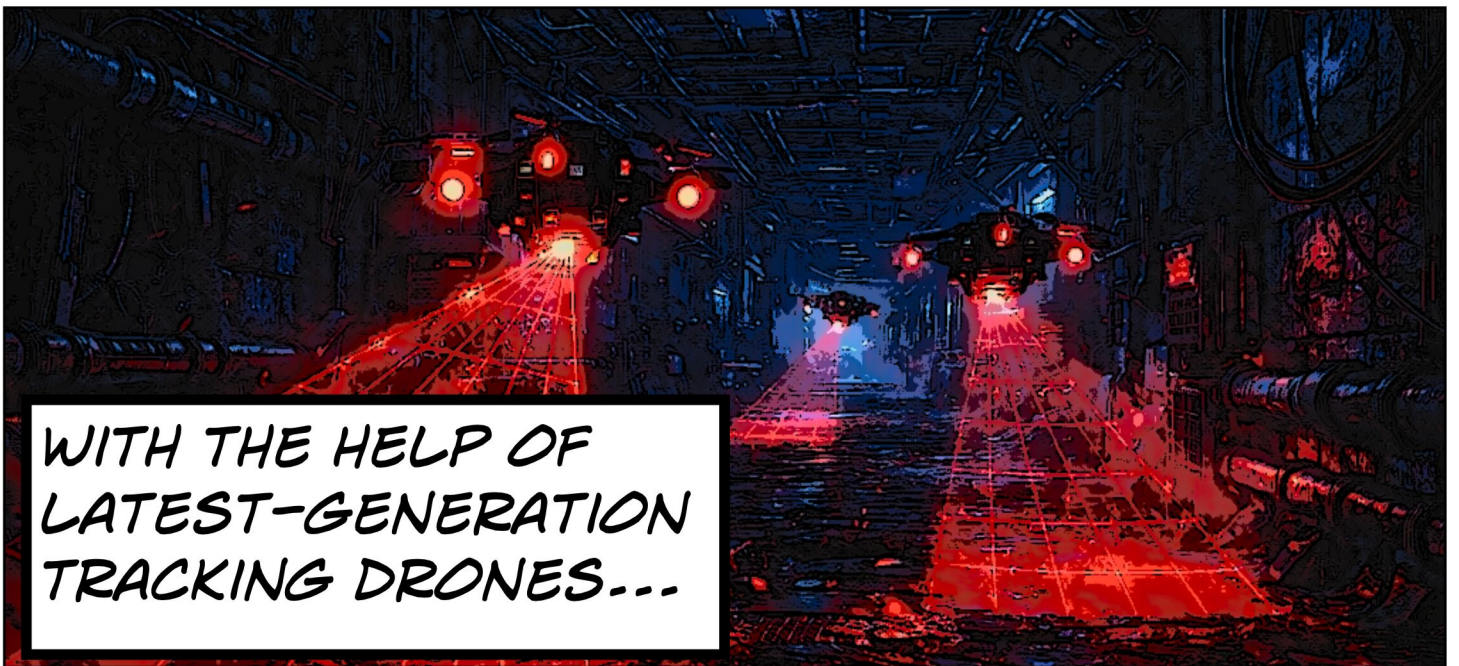
SOMETHING KEPT
CALLING Kael ON
THE RECEIVER...



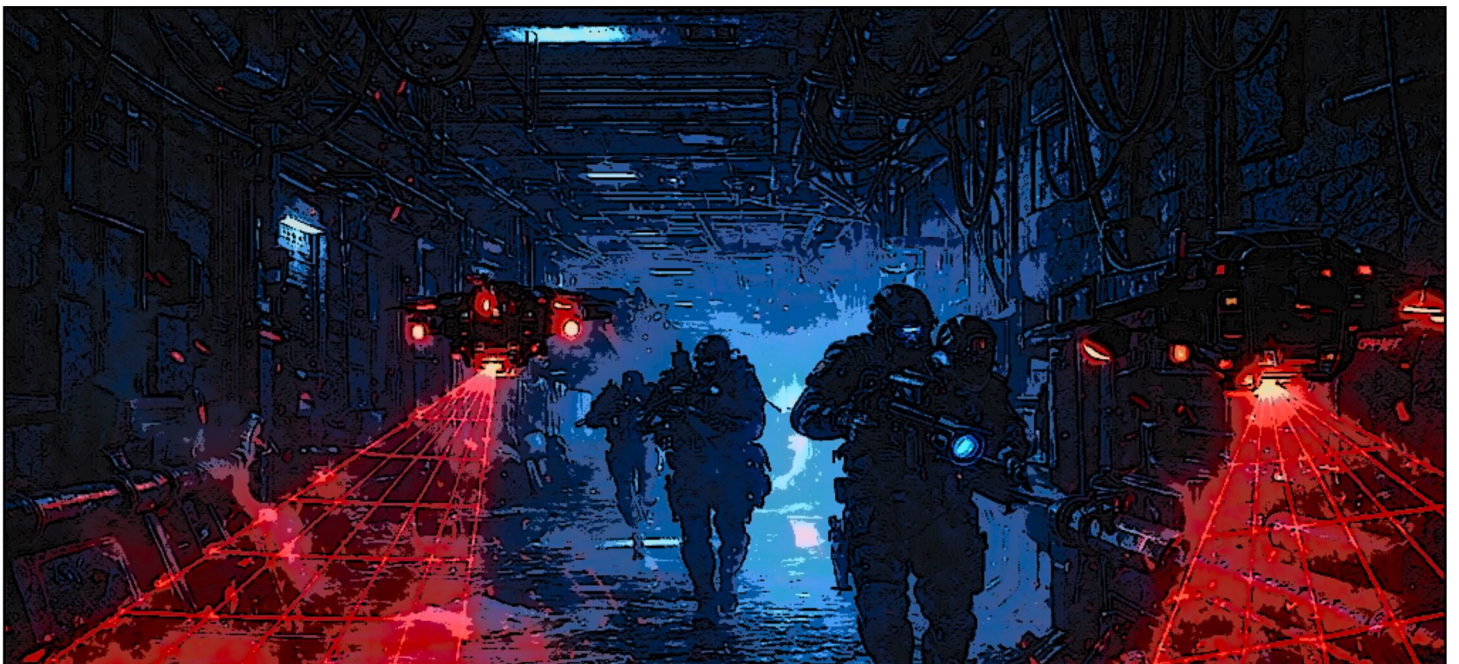
THREE BEATS
PAUSE
THREE BEATS



MEANWHILE, THE IMPERIAL SQUADS WERE SATURATING THE LOWER LEVELS....



WITH THE HELP OF LATEST-GENERATION TRACKING DRONES...



STATIC HALO...

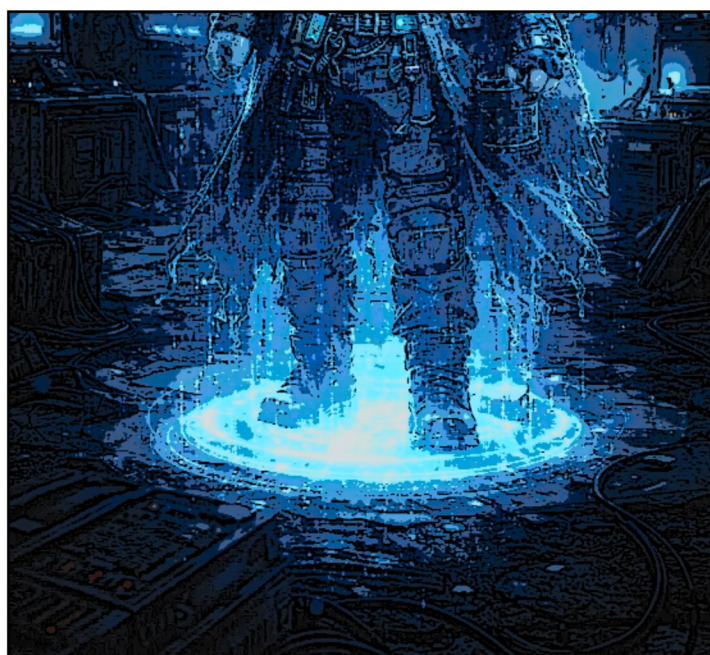
STATIC HALO

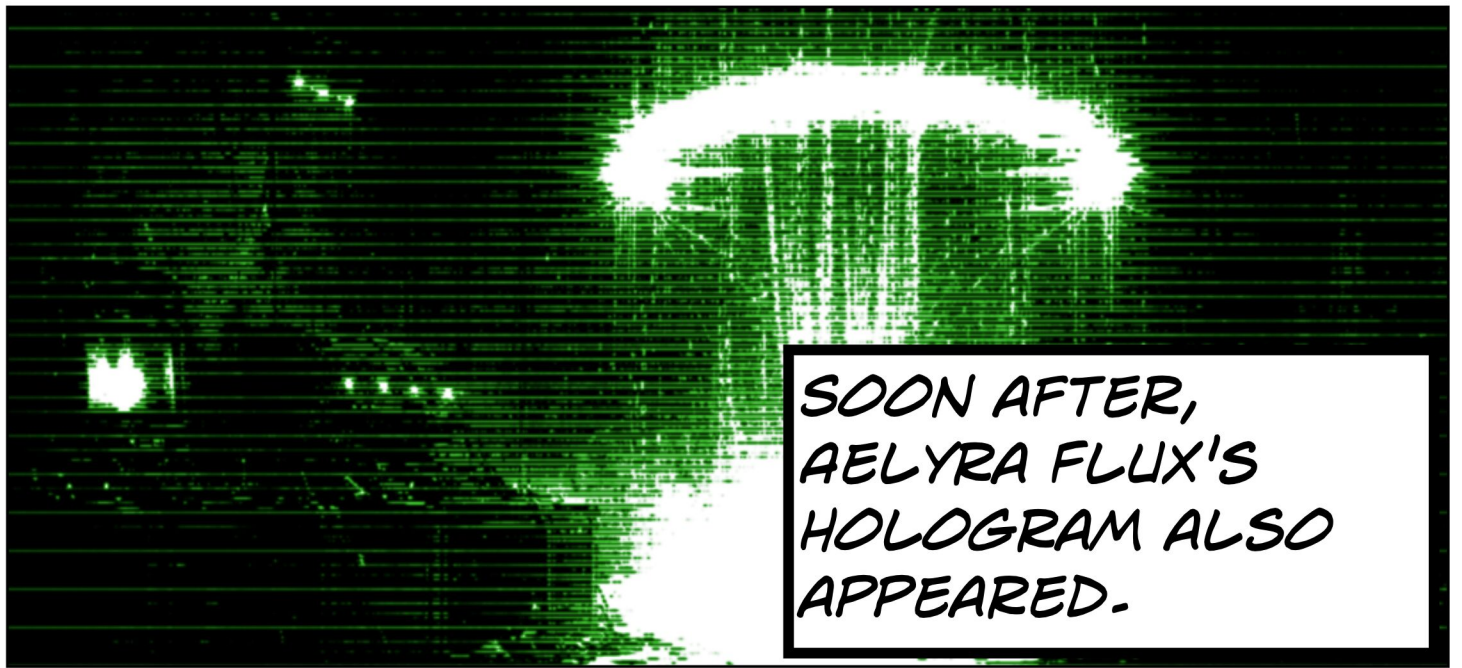
KAEL NOTICED THAT
THE SIGNAL CHANGED.

IN AN ABANDONED ROOM IN
THE EASTERN SECTOR OF
THE TUNNEL

AN EMERGENCY
CONNECTION OPENED
AS IF BY MAGIC...

THE HOLOGRAM OF
RIFF "CALDER"
STATIC VALE
APPEARED...





SOON AFTER,
AELYRA FLUX'S
HOLOGRAM ALSO
APPEARED.



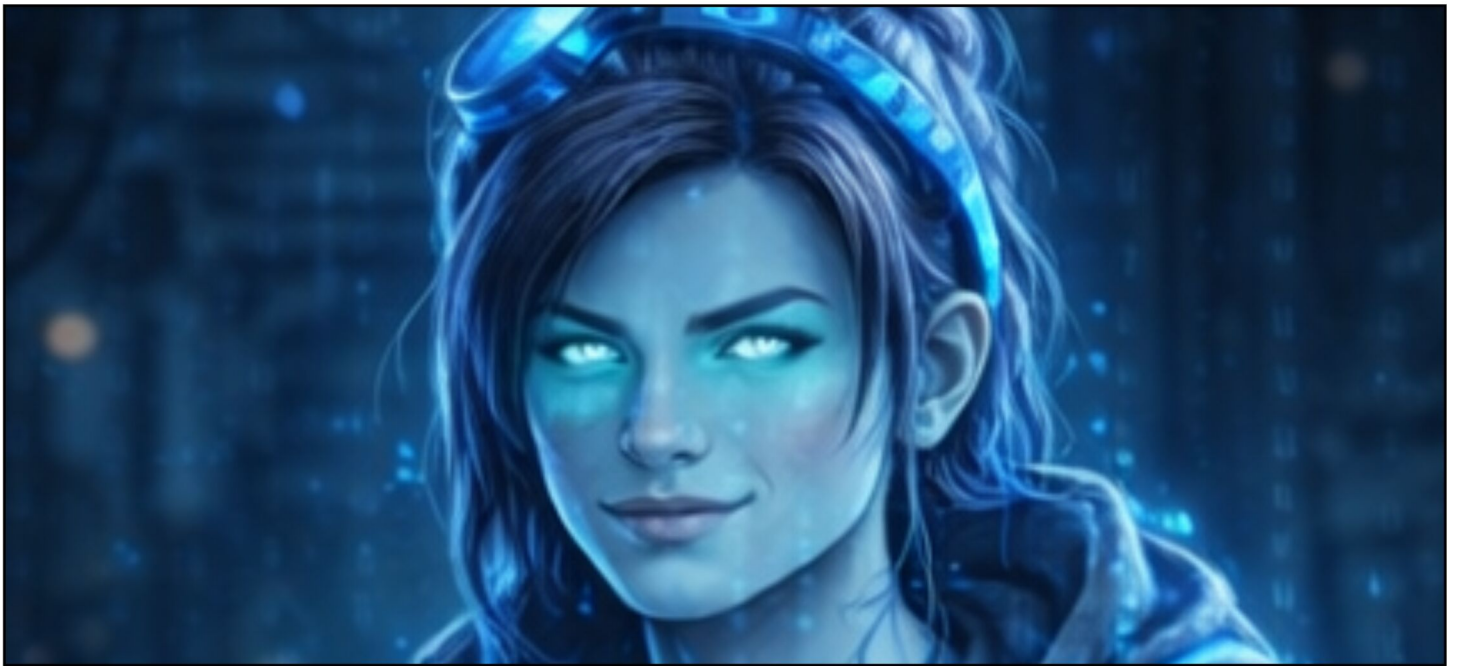


KAEL...
I SAW YOU
DIE THREE
TIMES



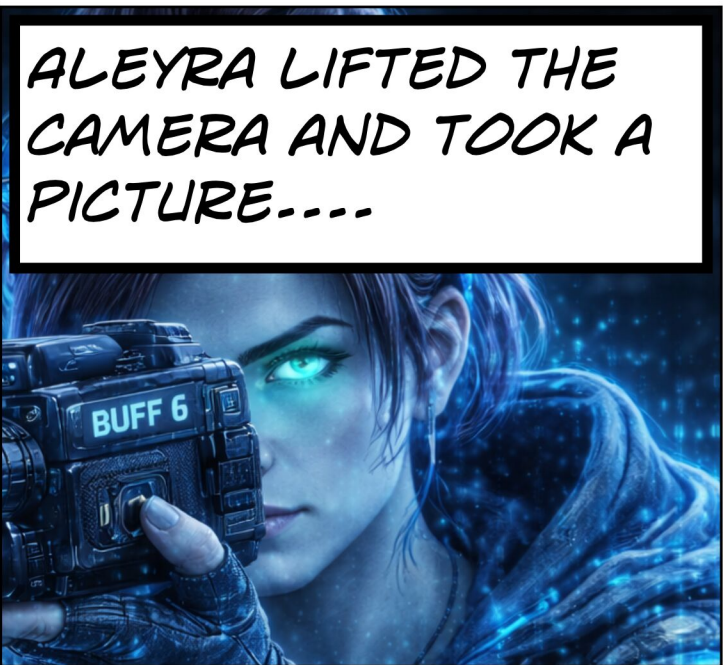
IN THE
NEXT SEVEN
MINUTES.







I'M JUST TRYING TO BE ENCOURAGING



ALEYRA LIFTED THE CAMERA AND TOOK A PICTURE....

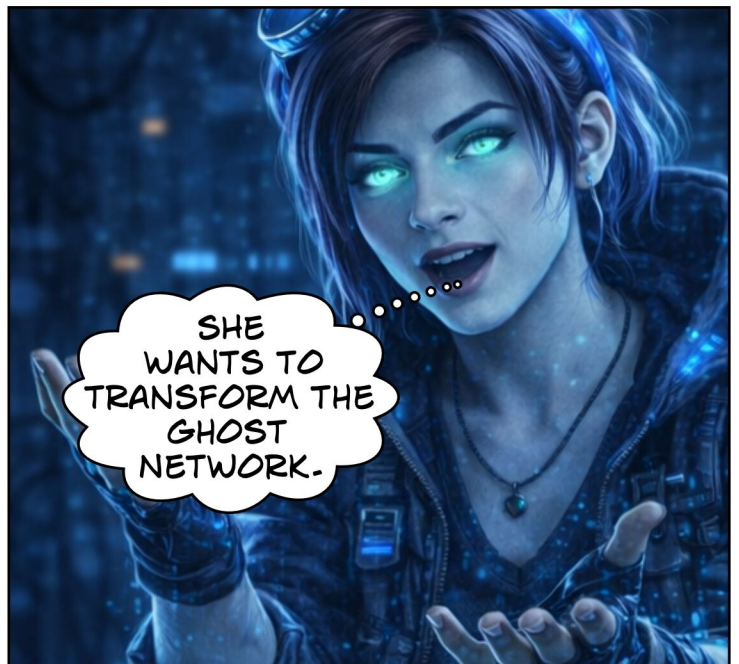


THE IMAGE APPEARED SUSPENDED BETWEEN THEM.

KAEL IN A BLACK CORRIDOR..

LYRA KNEELING AMONG BROKEN SKOOMA CANS.

AND BEHIND THEM A SYMBOL THAT NONE OF THEM WANTED TO SEE.





IN AN
EMOTIONAL
NETWORK----



A CULT?



WORSE,
A LIVING
PROTOCOL.



SO NODE 7
WASN'T JUST
DESTROYED, IT WAS
CLONED FIRST...IN A
NEGATIVE WAY



Love me...

Love me
not...

MEANWHILE, IN THE IMPERIAL
GARDEN, SANCTA WAS
PERFORMING A RITUAL.....

THE DEADLY
GAME OF...



THE LOVE PETALS...



HE LOVES ME...



ALMOST....

