



# **THE KAE VARRIN CHRONICLES**

**"Every empire fears imagination." Kael Varrin**

## **EPISODE 7 -- SOUL POSSESSION**

**A SERIALIZED ADVENTURE IN THE BRICKSCENE UNIVERSE.**



I'M HERE TO STOP YOU FROM CHOOSING THE EASY WAY OUT.

ARE YOU HERE TO HELP?

KAEL NODDED...





AURELION  
LOOKS AT THE  
GARDEN  
CAREFULLY...

THE ARTIFICIAL  
SKY ABOVE THE  
GREENHOUSE  
BEGINS TO TEAR  
RED.



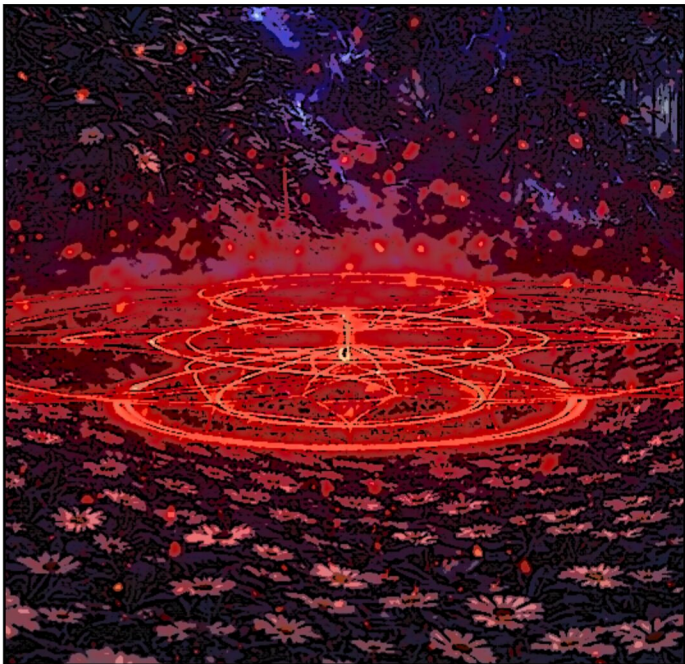
IMPERIAL DRONES.



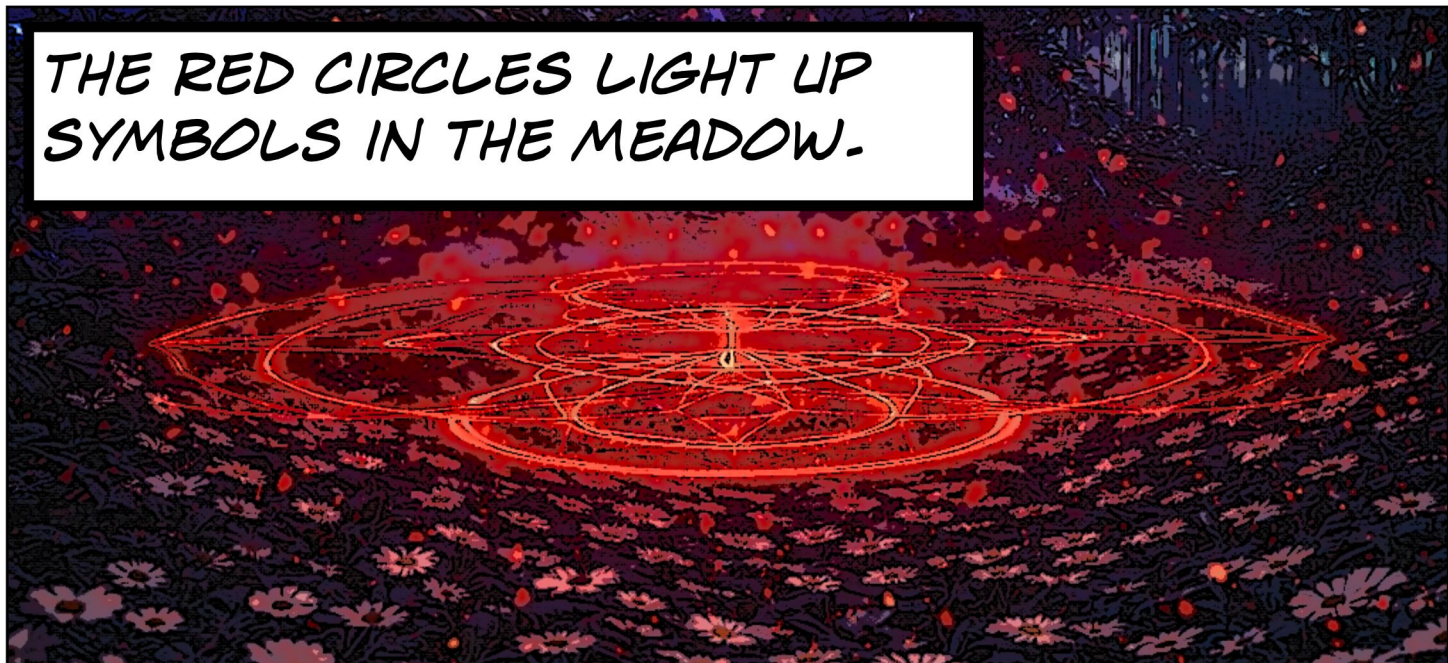


NOT IN WAR  
FORMATION.

IN RITUAL  
FORMATION.



THE RED CIRCLES LIGHT UP  
SYMBOLS IN THE MEADOW.



OH NO...

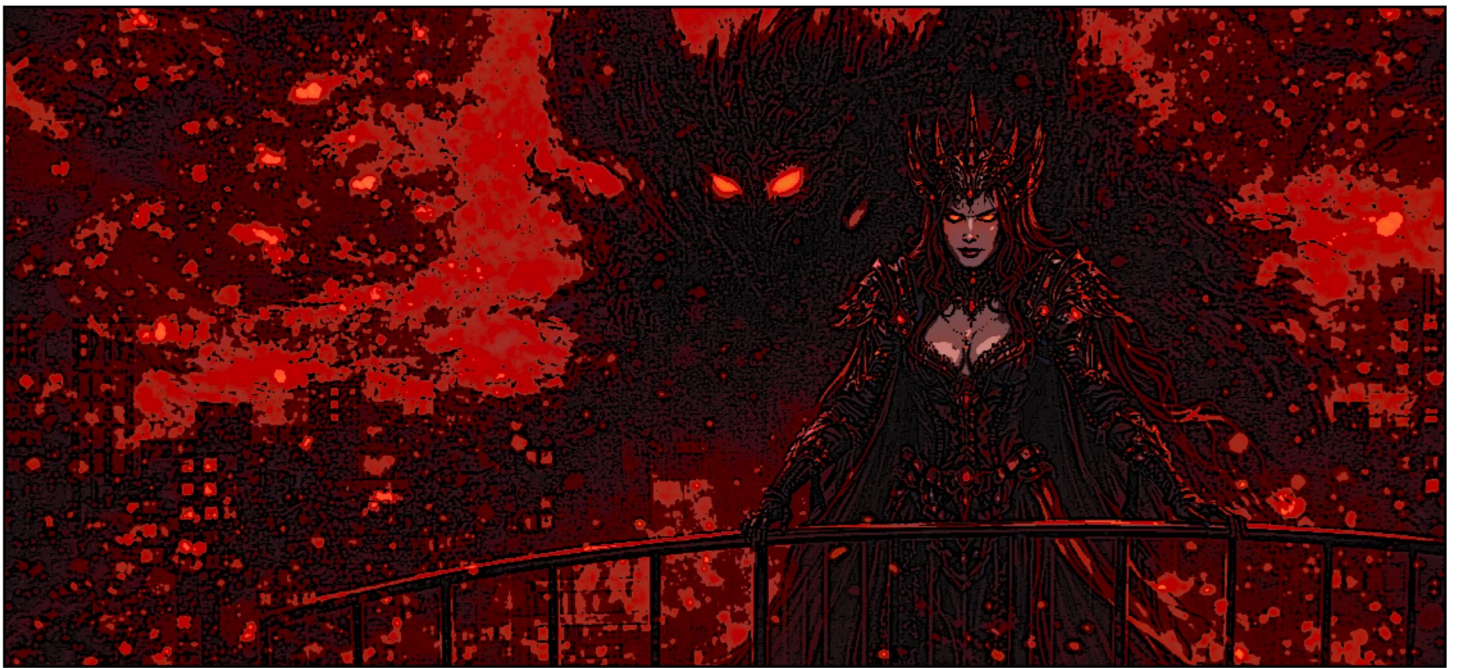


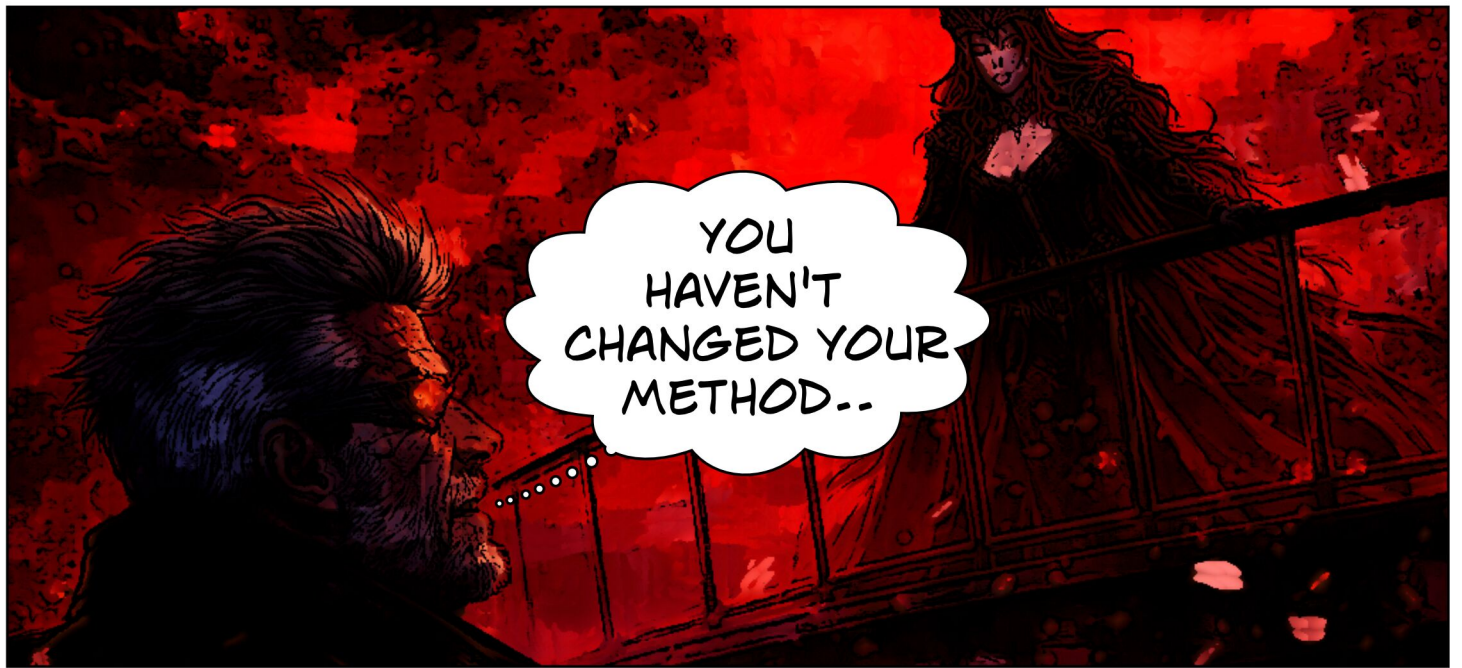
LYRA...





**THE SANCTA PROTOCOL IS COMPLETE**





YOU  
HAVEN'T  
CHANGED YOUR  
METHOD..



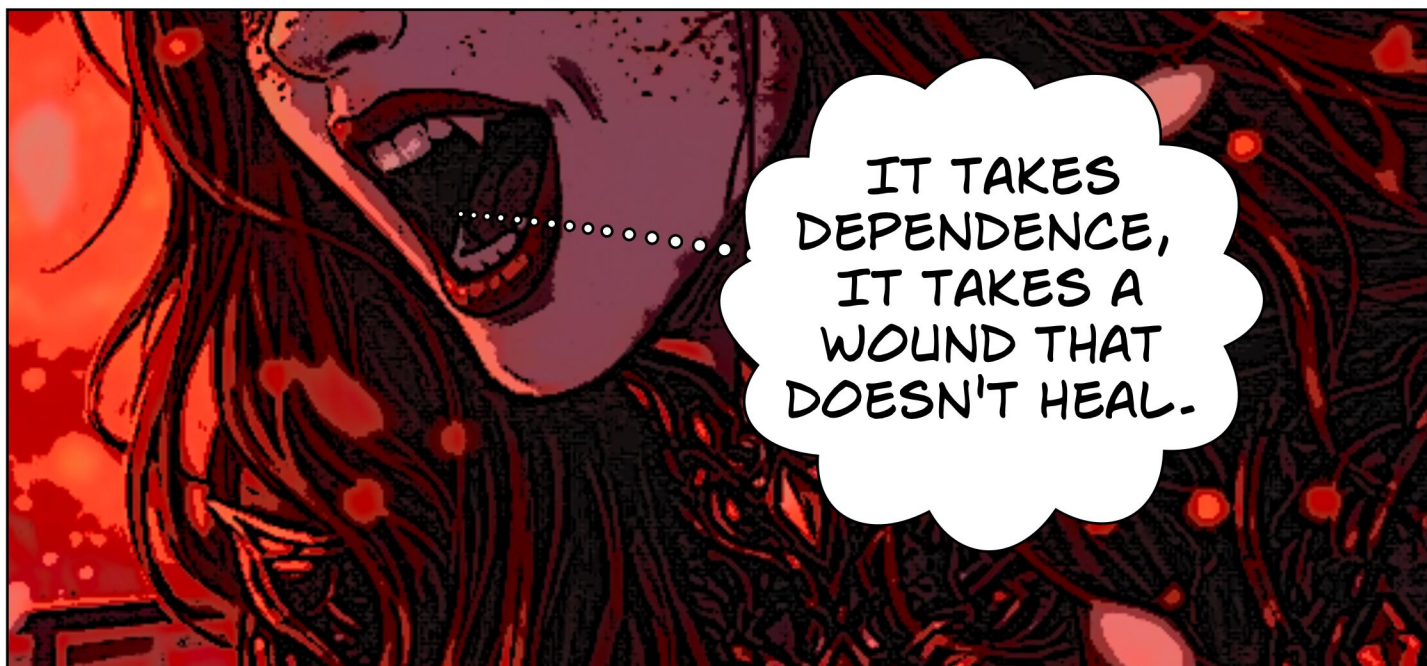
YOU  
CREATED  
THE NODES TO  
FREE THE  
MEMORIES.



I'M  
PERFECTING  
THEM..



MEMORIES  
ARE NOT  
ENOUGH, DESIRE.....  
IS NEEDED.



IT TAKES  
DEPENDENCE,  
IT TAKES A  
WOUND THAT  
DOESN'T HEAL.



YOU ONLY  
KNOW  
POSSESSION.

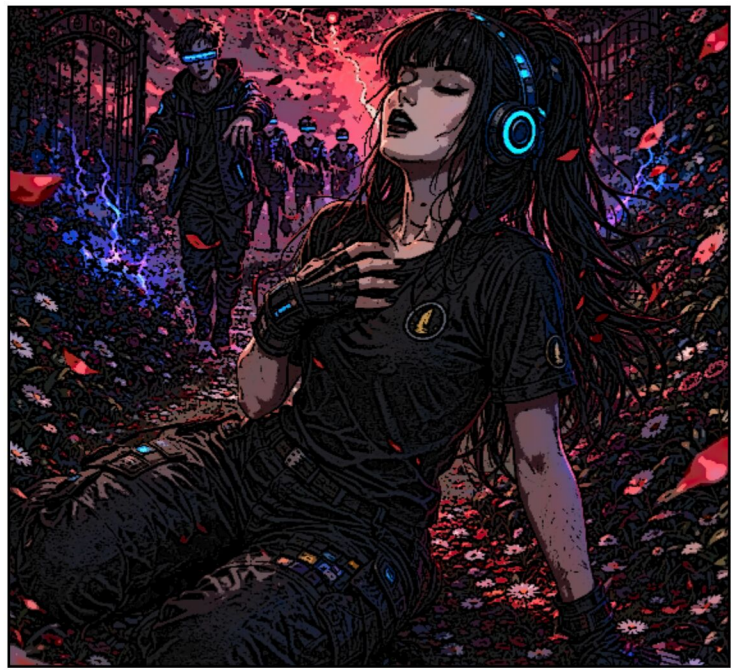
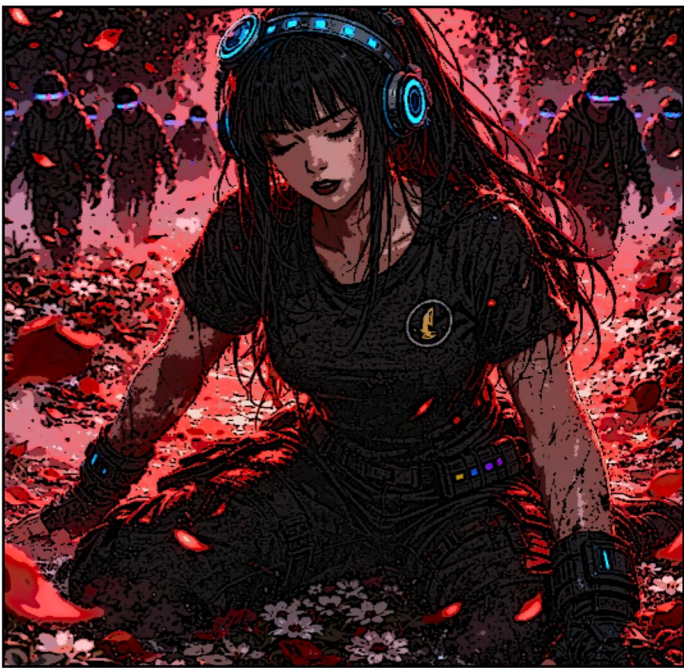


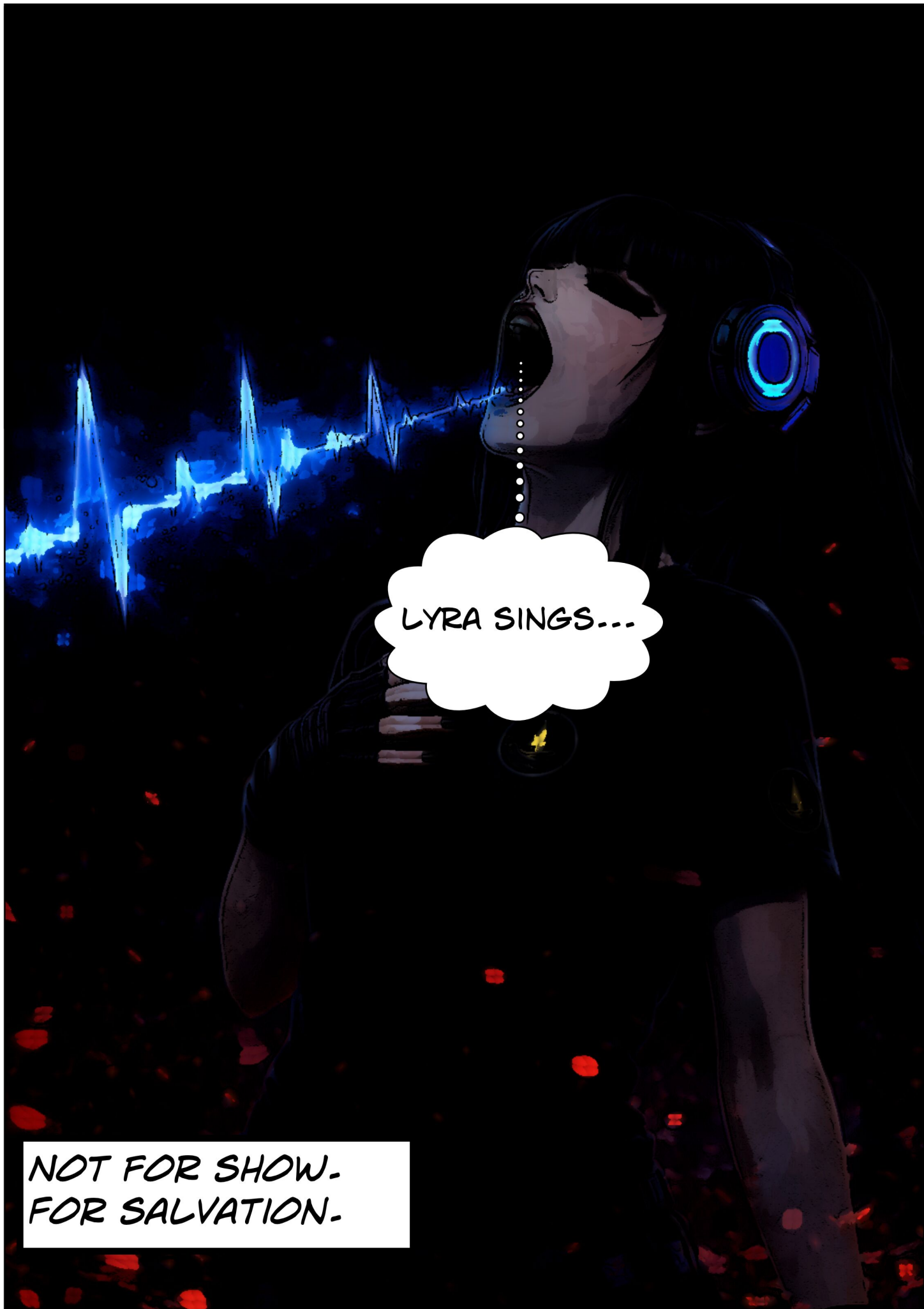


THE GARDEN EXPLODED. THE FIRST WAVES WERE NOT FIRE..



THEY WERE OF BROKEN CONSCIENCE. YOUNG PEOPLE IN A TRANCE MOVE LIKE SLEEPWALKERS.





LYRA SINGS...

NOT FOR SHOW.  
FOR SALVATION.



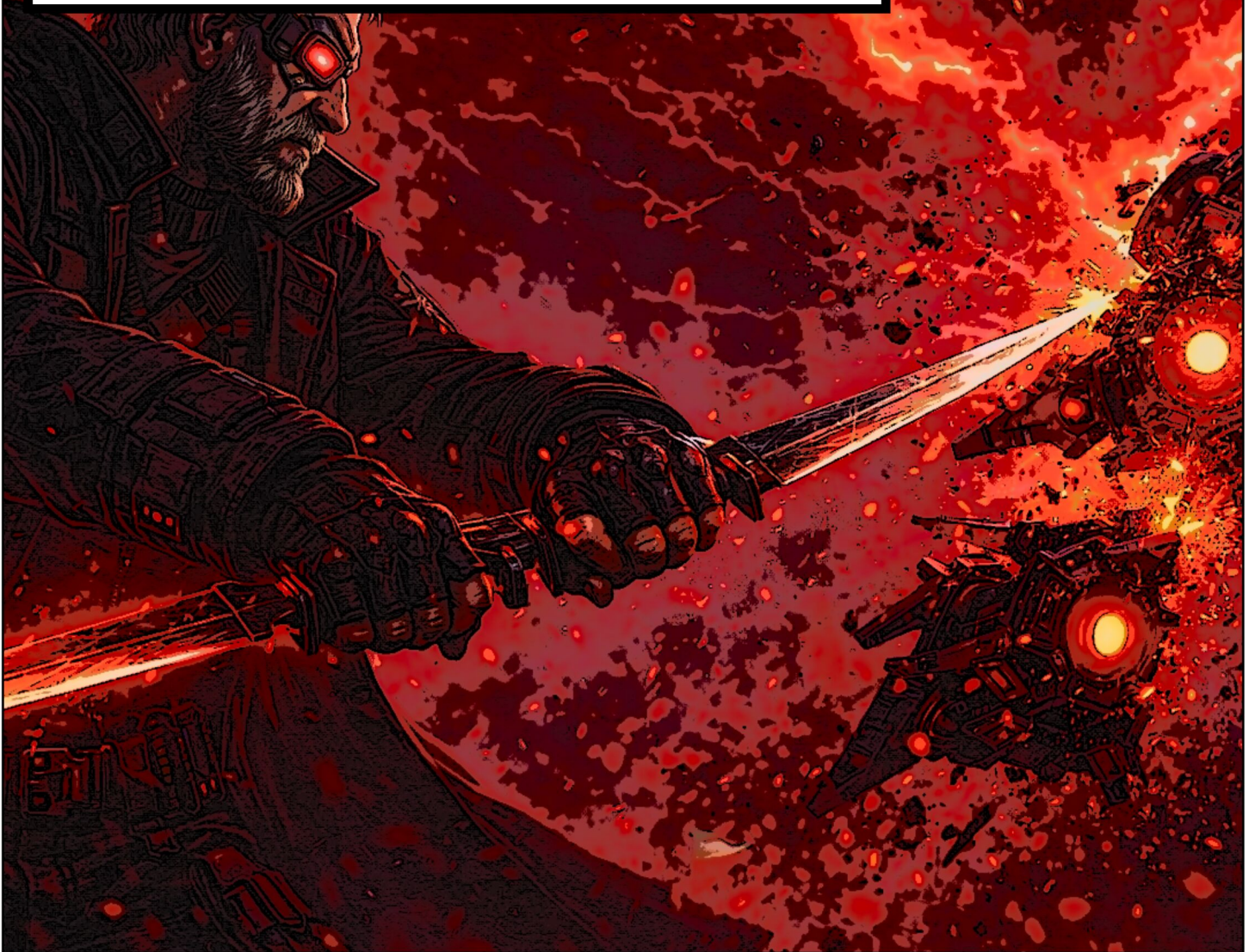
*SOME BOYS STOP. OTHERS  
FALL TO THEIR KNEES.*



**CLINK**



KAEL USES SHORT BLADES AGAINST LOW DRONES.



...  
I'M  
SABOTAGING  
THE SANCTA  
GRID...

RIFF CALDER..





AELYRA SHOOTS  
FROM AFAR.

THREE STEPS TO  
THE LEFT! KAEL..



KAEL MOVES.

A CRIMSON RAY GRAZES  
HIS SHOULDER.

**ZZZAK**



Aurelion Sol, an elderly man with a white beard and a crown of leaves, stands in a dark, futuristic city at night. He has a glowing yellow eye and is surrounded by blue magical energy. He is using his powers to deflect red laser beams from several drones flying in the air. The scene is filled with the sounds of battle and the glow of city lights.

AURELION ALMOST  
NEVER FOUGHT.

BUT WHEN HE FOUGHT  
HE DID IT WITH MINIMAL  
GESTURES..

HE USED HIS MIND TO  
DEFLECT THE DRONES'  
IMPULSES.





CLIFFHANGER

UNDER SANCTA...  
UNDER THE  
DRONES...



UNDER THE PAIN  
OF THE  
GARDEN...



THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ELSE