

# THE KAE VARRIN CHRONICLES

SEASON ONE

## GHOST SIGNALS

A Serialized Adventure in the Brickscene Universe.

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



**ENGLISH**



Questa è la storia della nascita della ribellione.  
Questa è la storia di Brickscene.

# ***THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES***

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



## **EPISODE 1 -- THE SIGNAL**

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

A dark, futuristic cityscape at night. The scene is dominated by tall, dark buildings with some windows glowing with orange light. In the upper right, a flying robot with a red eye and wings is visible against a sky that is stained with orange and yellow light, suggesting a sunset or a fire. The overall atmosphere is gritty and industrial.

IN THE HEART OF THE  
ARTIFICIAL NIGHT,

THE CITY DOESN'T  
SLEEP NEVER REALLY.

THE GLASS TOWERS  
REFLECTED

A SKY STAINED WITH  
INTERFERENCE

AND HOLOGRAMS.

EVERY LIGHT  
TRANSMITTED  
A MESSAGE.

EVERY MESSAGE

BELONGED TO  
SOMEONE.

FAR BELOW THE BRIGHTEST LEVELS  
OF THE METROPOLIS EXISTED PLACES  
THAT DIDN'T APPEAR ON ANY MAP.



SHELTERS BUILT FOR  
A SINGLE PURPOSE.

DISOBEY.



LET'S SEE  
WHAT YOU'RE  
HIDING...

THE CITY'S NETWORK  
WAS AN OCEAN OF  
NOISE.

**BIP BIP**

WAIT...

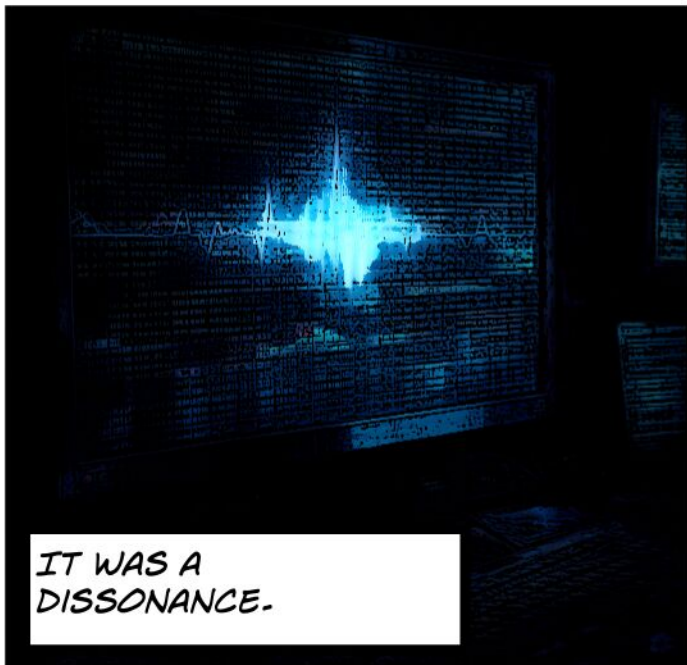
BUT SOMETHING  
DIDN'T ADD UP.

A SIGNAL WAS EMERGING  
FROM THE NOISE OF THE  
NETWORK.

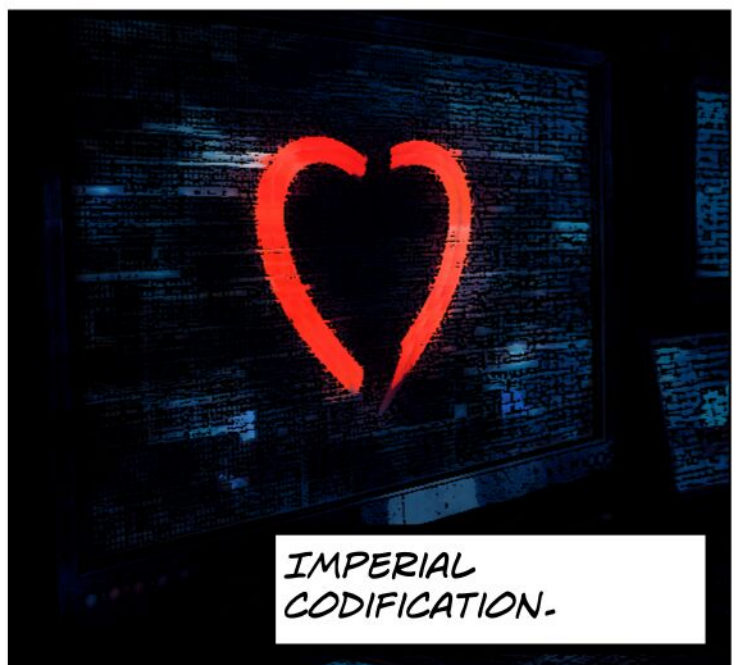
**TKTKTKTK**

**NODE 7  
ACTIVE SEEKING  
RESPONSE**

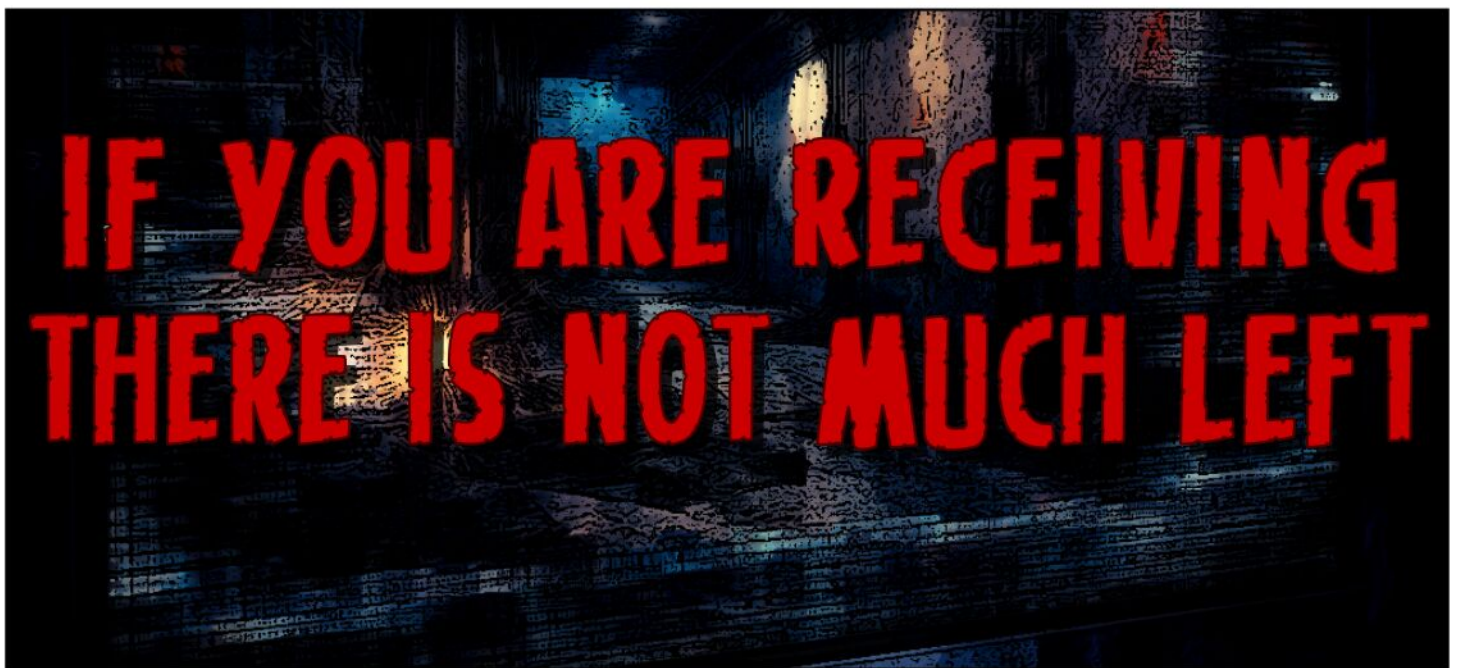
NODE 7...  
IMPOSSIBLE.



IT WAS A  
DISSONANCE.




IMPERIAL  
CODIFICATION.





THEN THE VOICE  
CAME BACK.



IF YOU  
REALLY ARE  
KAEL VARRIN...



DON'T TRUST  
THE LABEL...



**SIGNAL LOST**



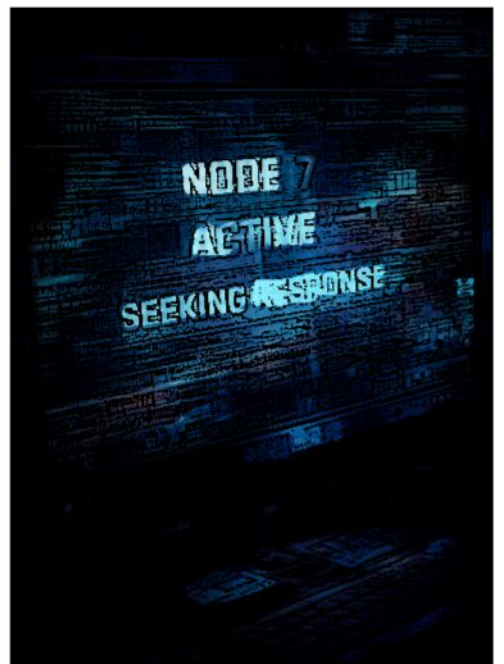
DRONE ACTIVATED. THE SYSTEM  
RECOGNIZED THE SIGNAL.



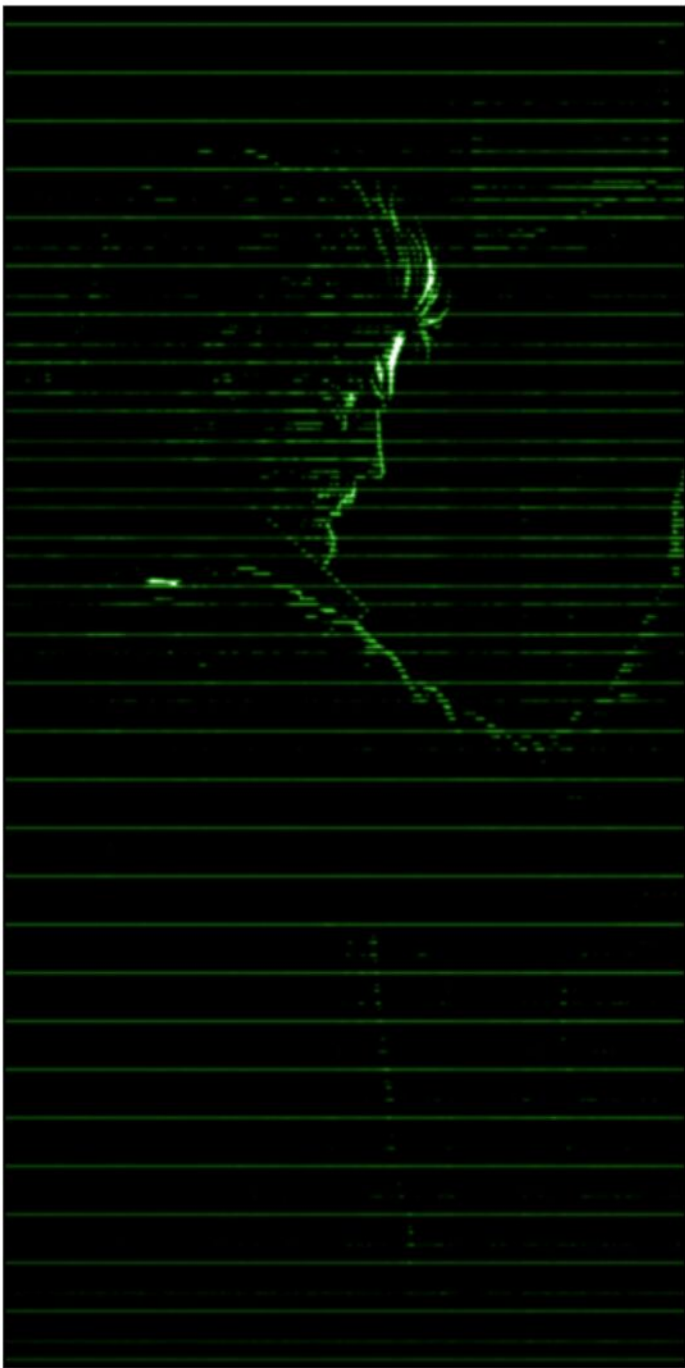
**EASTERN SECTOR  
INDUSTRIAL AREA  
UNDERGROUND LEVEL**



A TRAP.



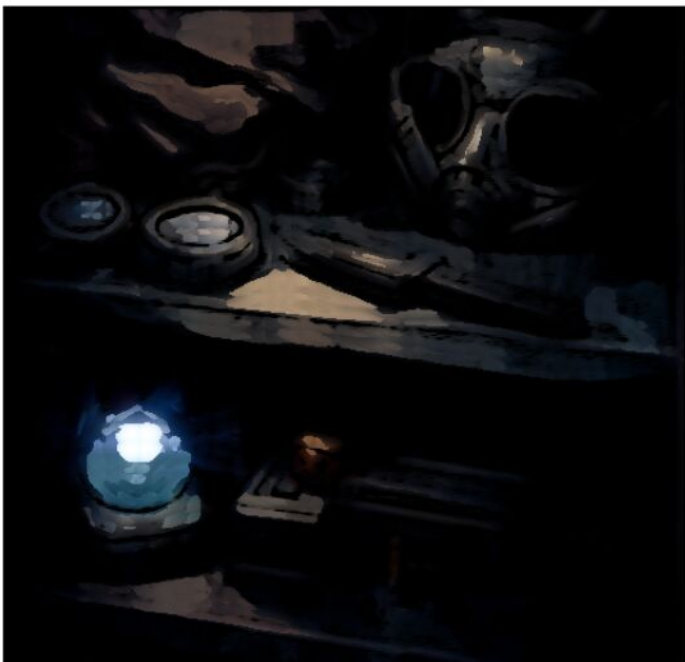
NODE 7  
ACTIVE  
SEEKING RESPONSE

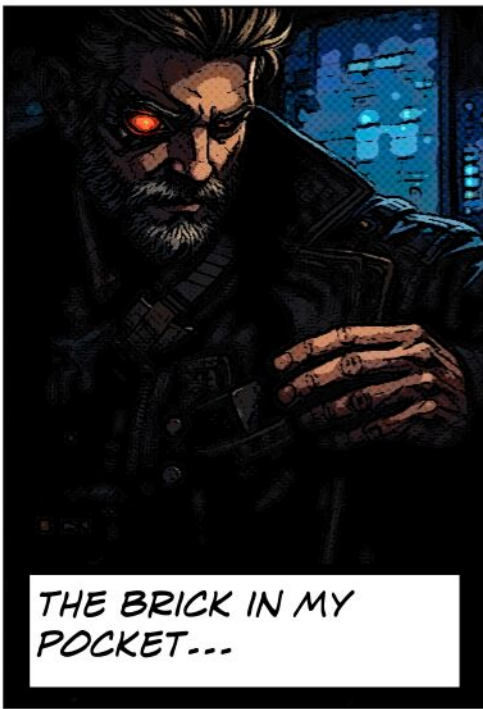


A FEW THINGS.  
ALL ESSENTIAL.



A REMINDER. A VOTE.  
BRICKSCENE!





THE BRICK IN MY  
POCKET---



THE MONITOR CAME BACK  
ON. ANOTHER  
DISSONANCE?



**SANCTA // OBSERVING**




DARTH EDDER...I  
RECOGNIZE HIS  
VOICE....

# ***THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES***

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

**EPISODE 2 -- LYRA NOX**

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



TOWERS ILLUMINATED  
BY ADVERTISING  
SCREENS, SUSPENSION  
BRIDGES BETWEEN  
SKYSCRAPERS, LINES  
OF DRONES CROSSING  
THE SKY LIKE METALLIC  
SWARM...

NEON BRICK CITY WAS  
NOT A SLEEPING CITY.

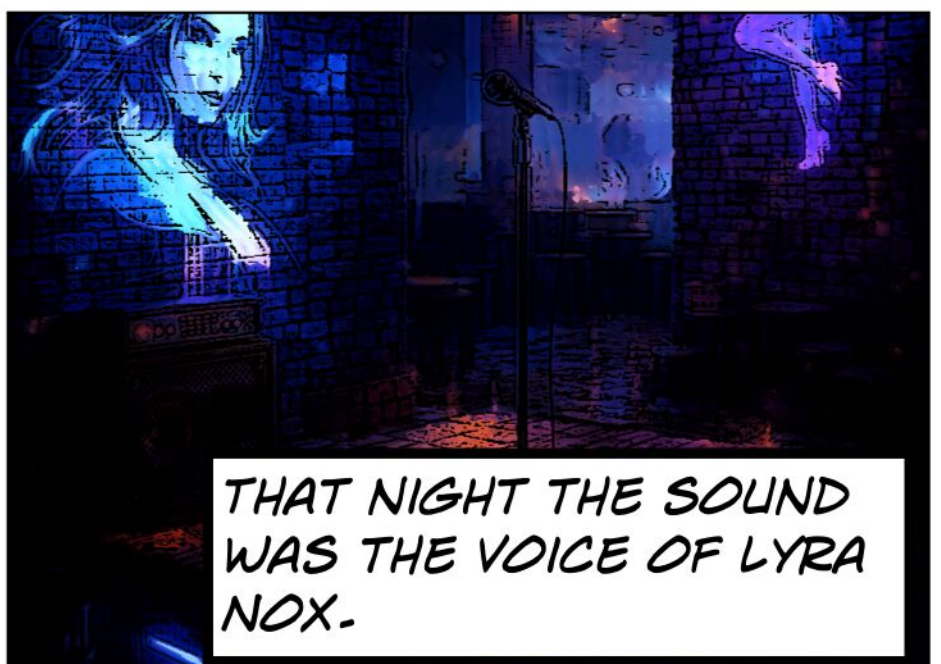
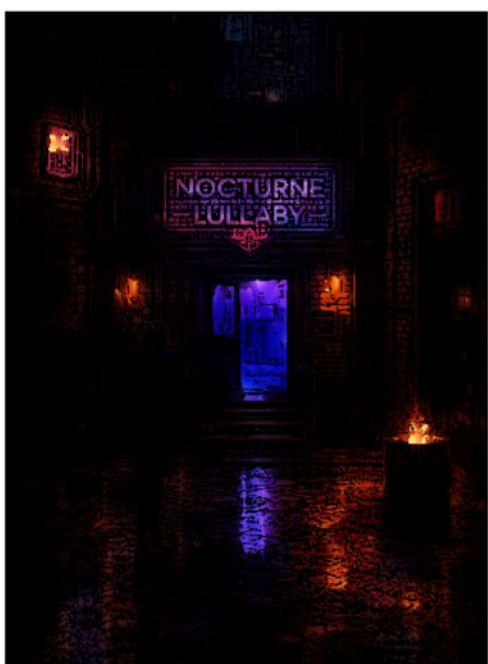
IT WAS A CITY  
PRETENDING TO SLEEP.



BUT BENEATH THE SURFACE, THERE WAS ANOTHER RHYTHM. A HIDDEN BEAT.



IN THE SLUMS, AMONG SEMI-LEGAL BARS AND MAKESHIFT CLUBS...



THAT NIGHT THE SOUND WAS THE VOICE OF LYRA NOX.



HER VOICE WASN'T STRONG. IT WAS SOMETHING DIFFERENT.



THE NOISE BEGAN TO FADE. THE HEARTBEATS FOUND THE SAME RHYTHM.



WHEN LYRA SANG... THE CITY SEEMED TO REMEMBER IT WAS ALIVE.



**ZZZZT**



THEN CAME THE  
BLACKOUT.



EXIT

WHEN THE SONG  
ENDED...

THERE WAS ABSOLUTE  
SILENCE.





AND WHO ARE YOU?



SHE NAMED HIM NIX.



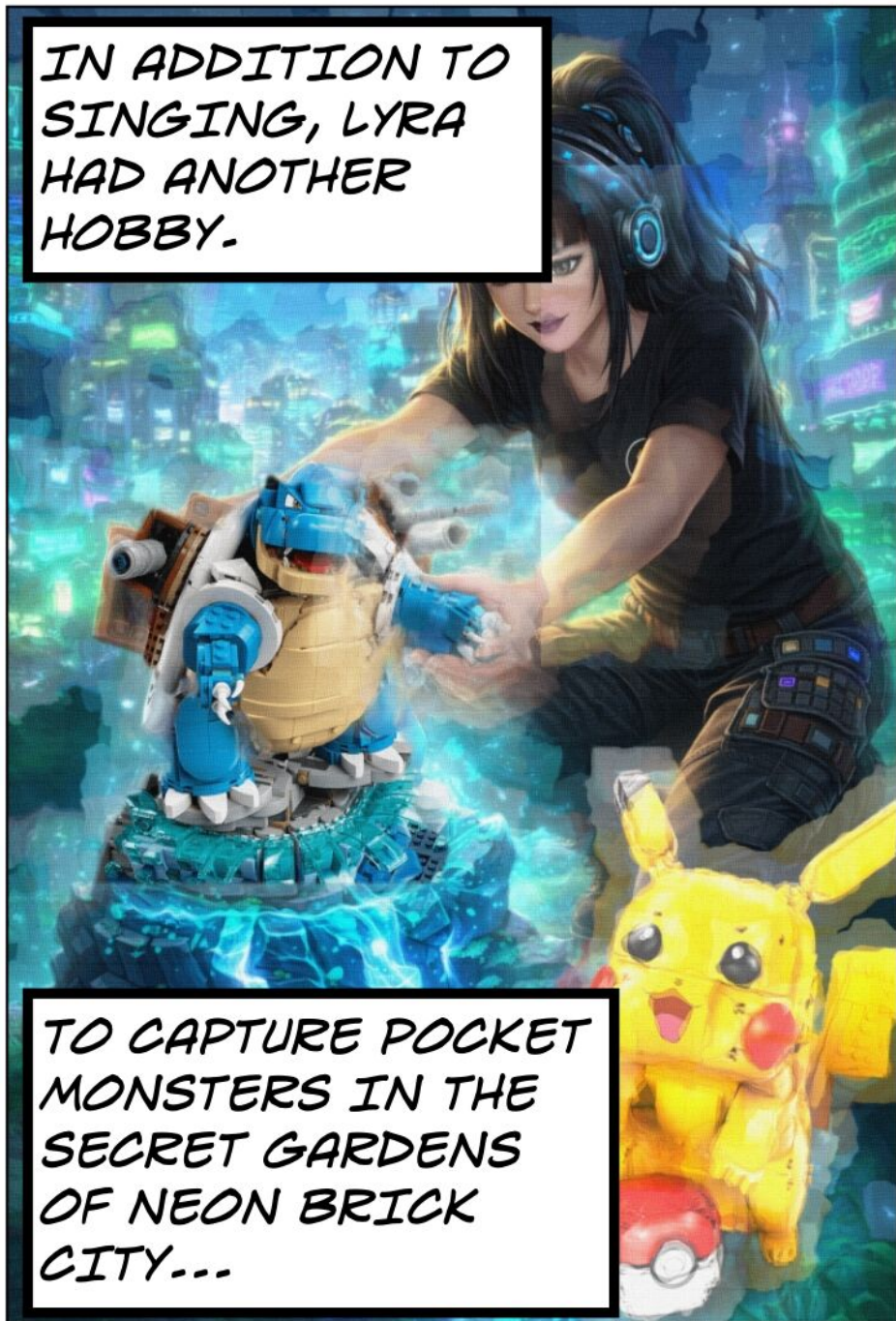
# SECRET GARDENS



FROM THAT NIGHT ONWARDS LYRA NEVER SANG ALONE AGAIN.



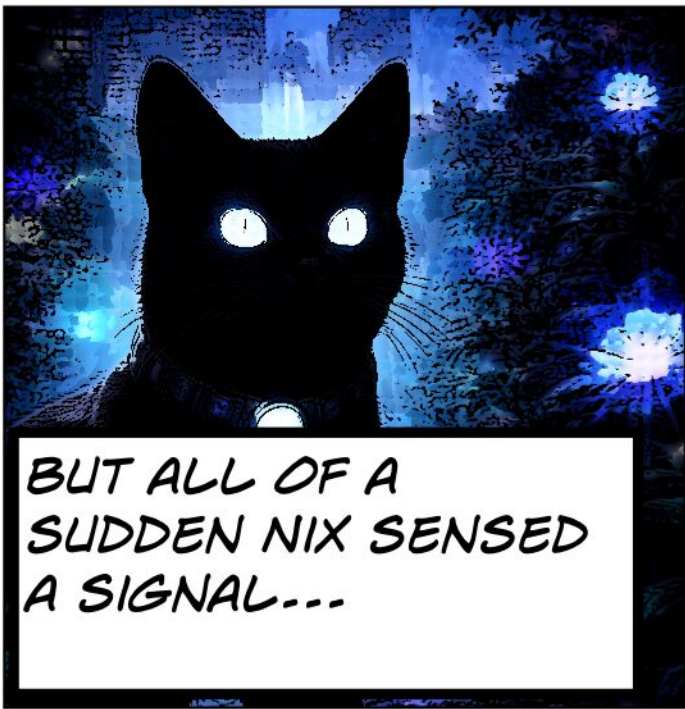
AND NIX APPEARED  
WHEREVER SHE WENT.



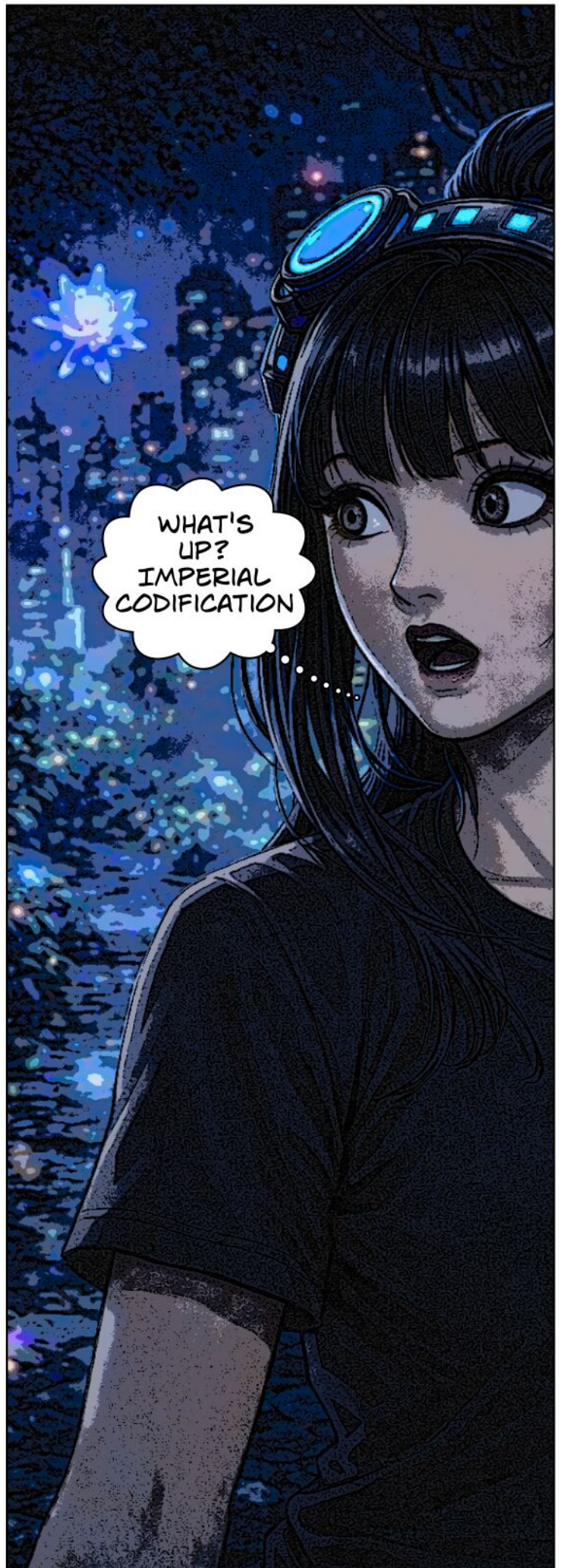
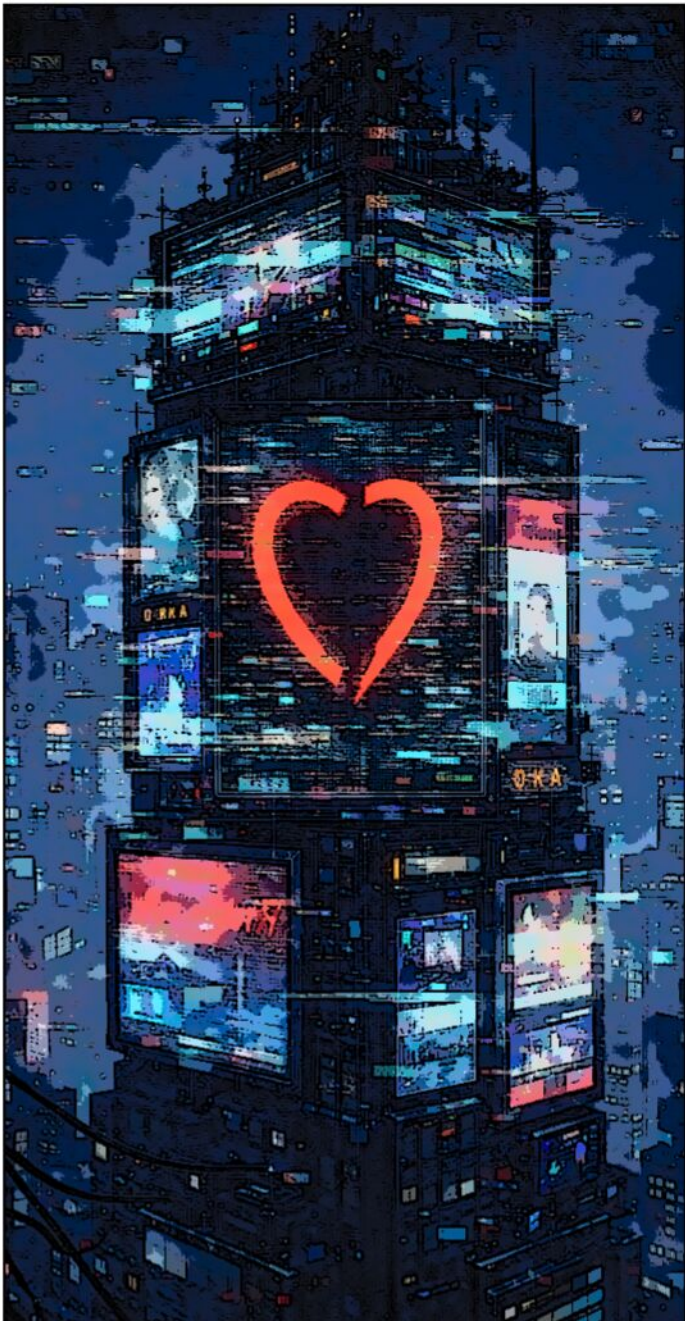
IN ADDITION TO  
SINGING, LYRA  
HAD ANOTHER  
HOBBY.

TO CAPTURE POCKET  
MONSTERS IN THE  
SECRET GARDENS  
OF NEON BRICK  
CITY...





BUT ALL OF A  
SUDDEN NIX SENSED  
A SIGNAL---



WHAT'S  
UP?  
IMPERIAL  
CODIFICATION

THE DISSONANCE  
ALSO CONVEYED A  
FACE LYRA HAD NEVER  
SEEN.



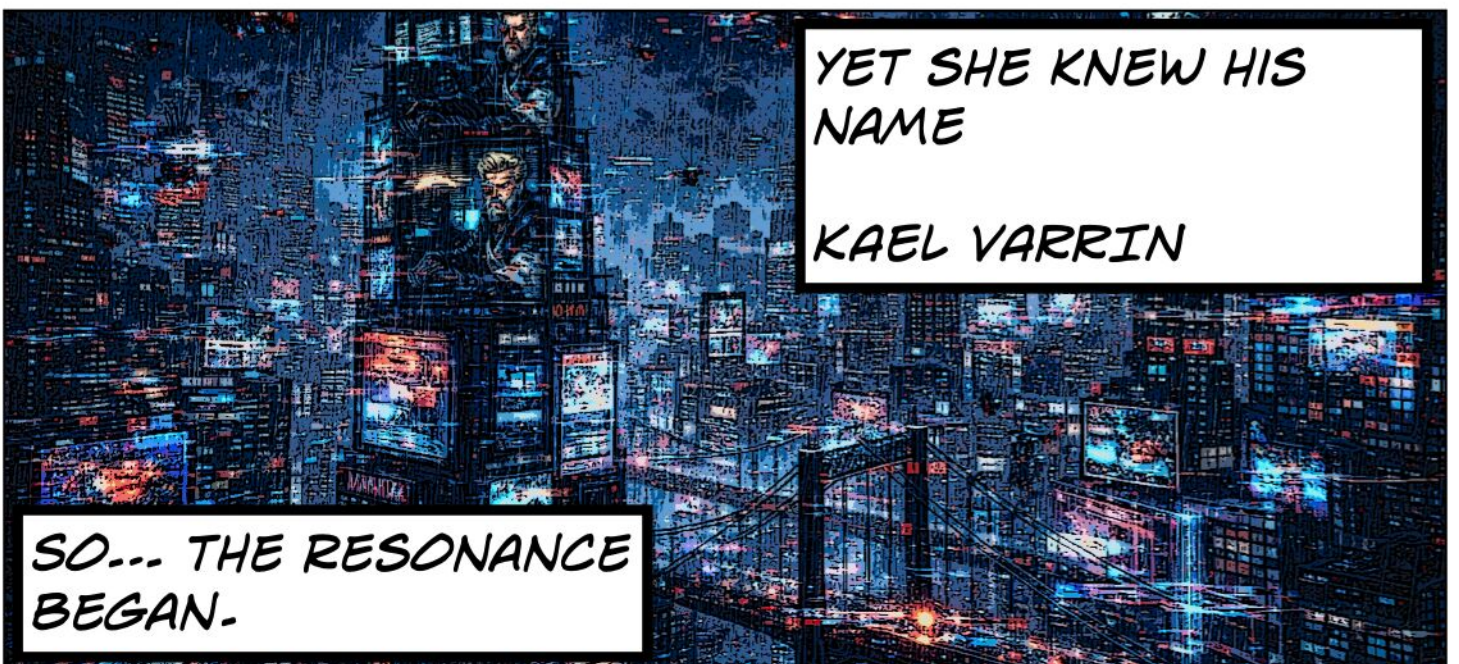
THE SAME SIGNAL  
FROM THE DRONE HAD  
JUST CONNECTED  
THEM.



YET SHE KNEW HIS  
NAME

KAEL VARRIN

SO... THE RESONANCE  
BEGAN.



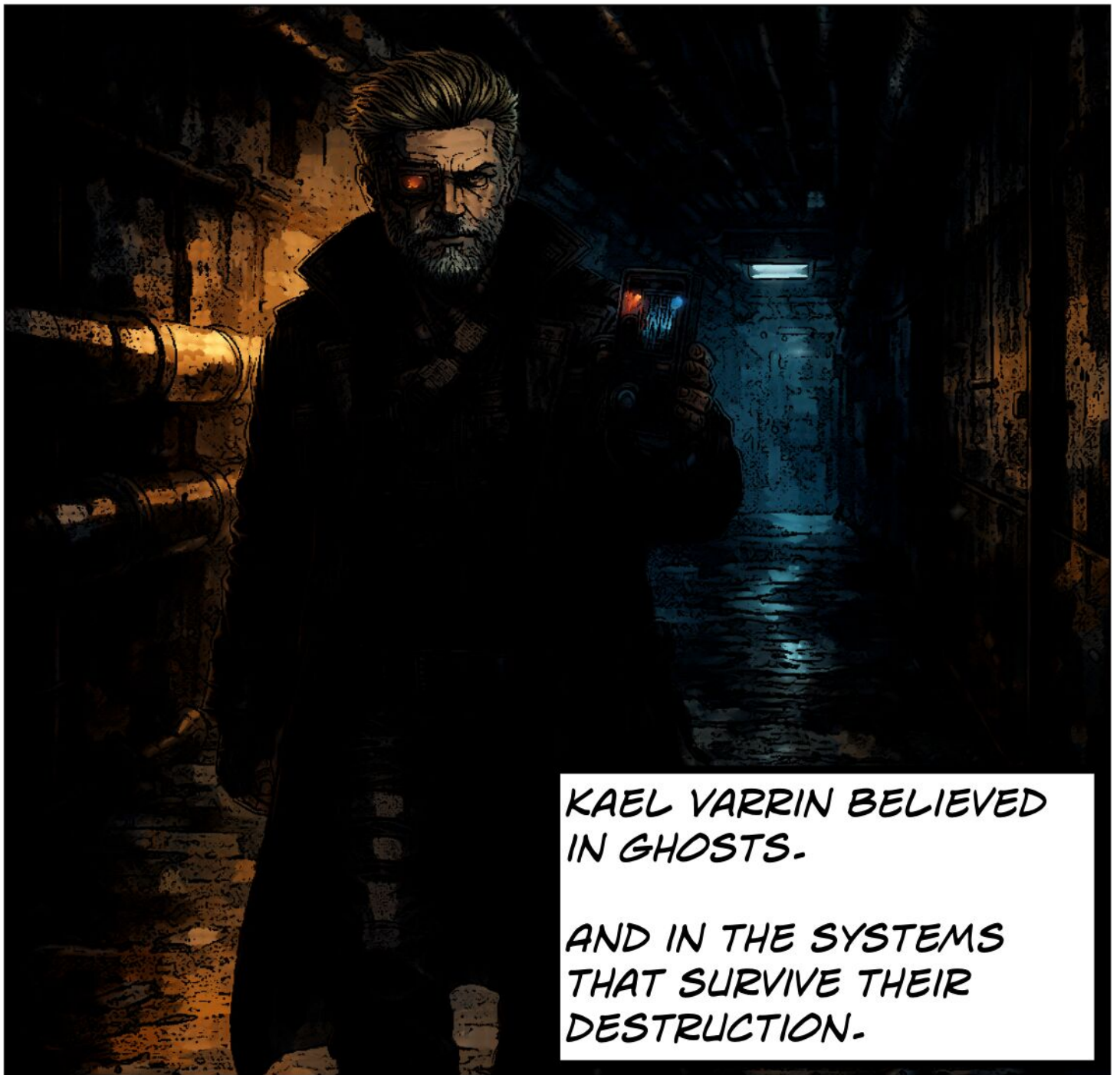
# **THE KAE VARRIN CHRONICLES**

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



## **EPISODE 3 -- GHOST NETWORK**

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



KAEL VARRIN BELIEVED  
IN GHOSTS.

AND IN THE SYSTEMS  
THAT SURVIVE THEIR  
DESTRUCTION.



THREE BEATS.  
PAUSE.  
THREE BEATS.

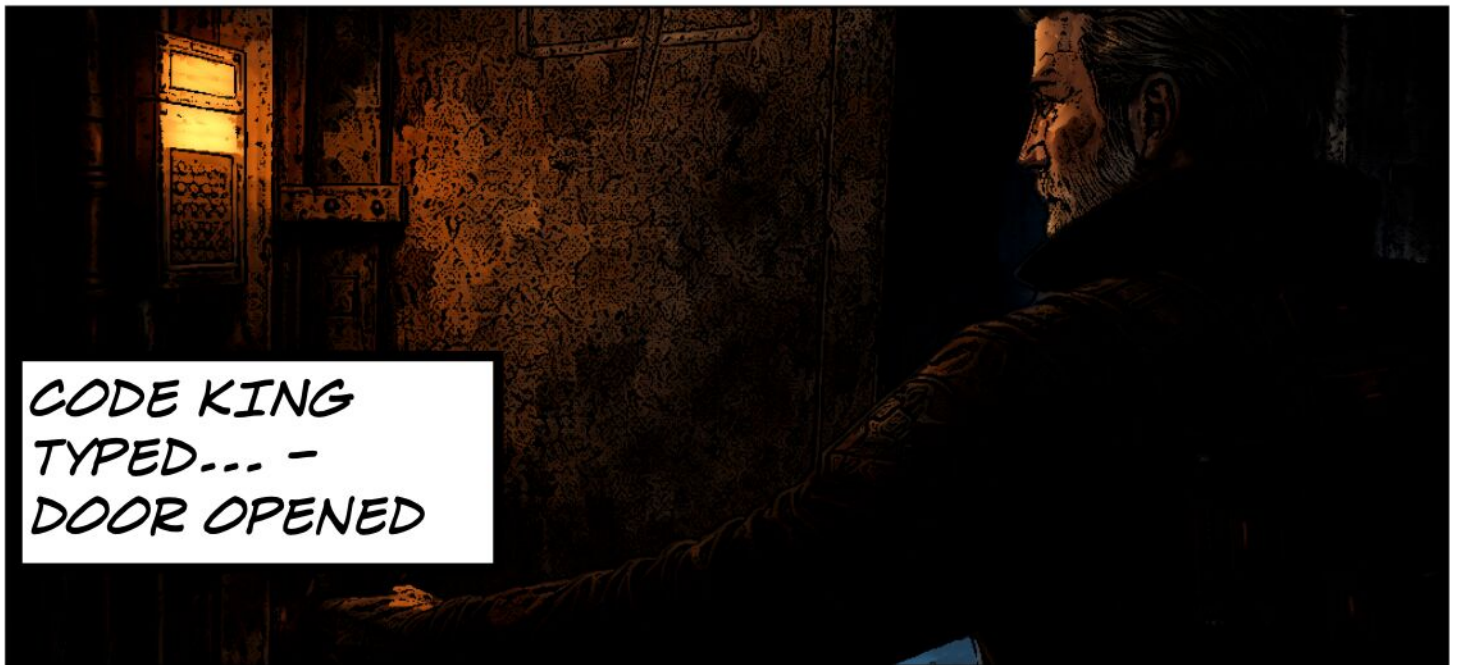
A SYMBOL CARVED  
WITH A BLADE ON THE  
DOOR..



KAEL:  
A BROKEN BRICK WITH  
A SCAR.



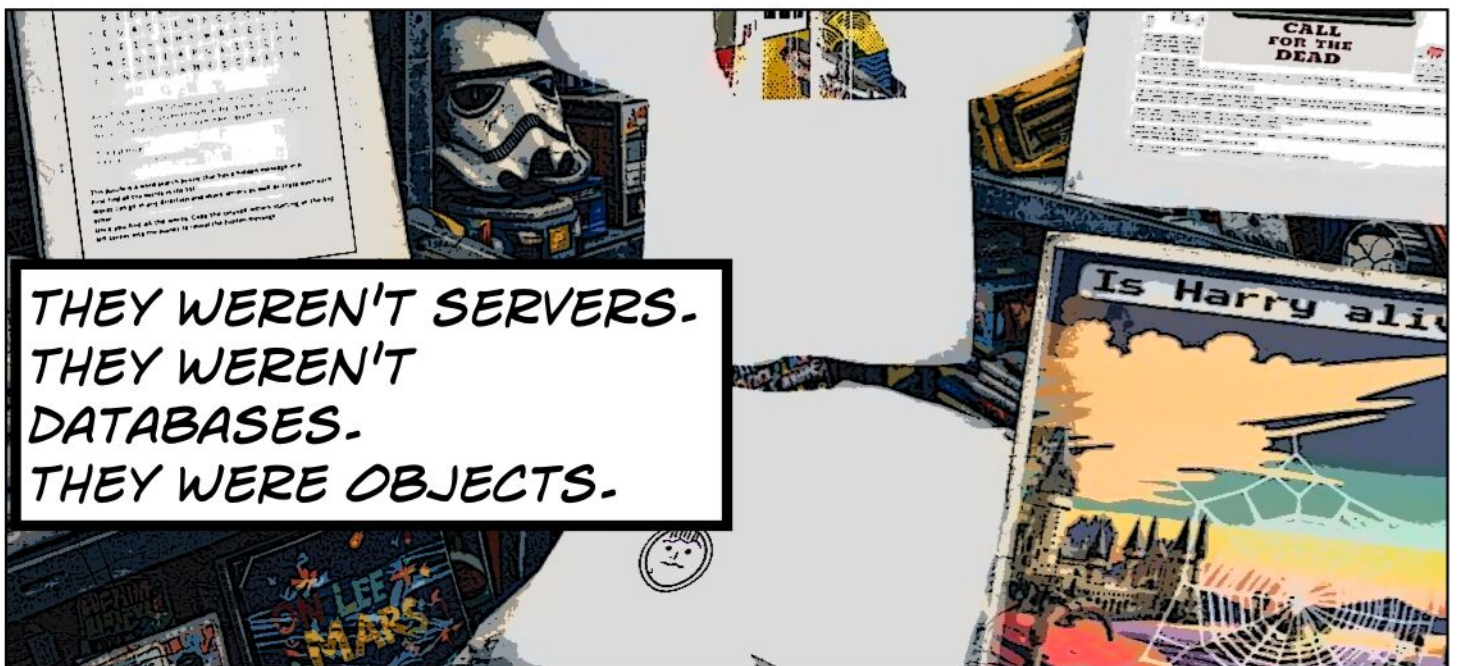
SO SOMEONE SURVIVED.



**CODE KING  
TYPED... -  
DOOR OPENED**

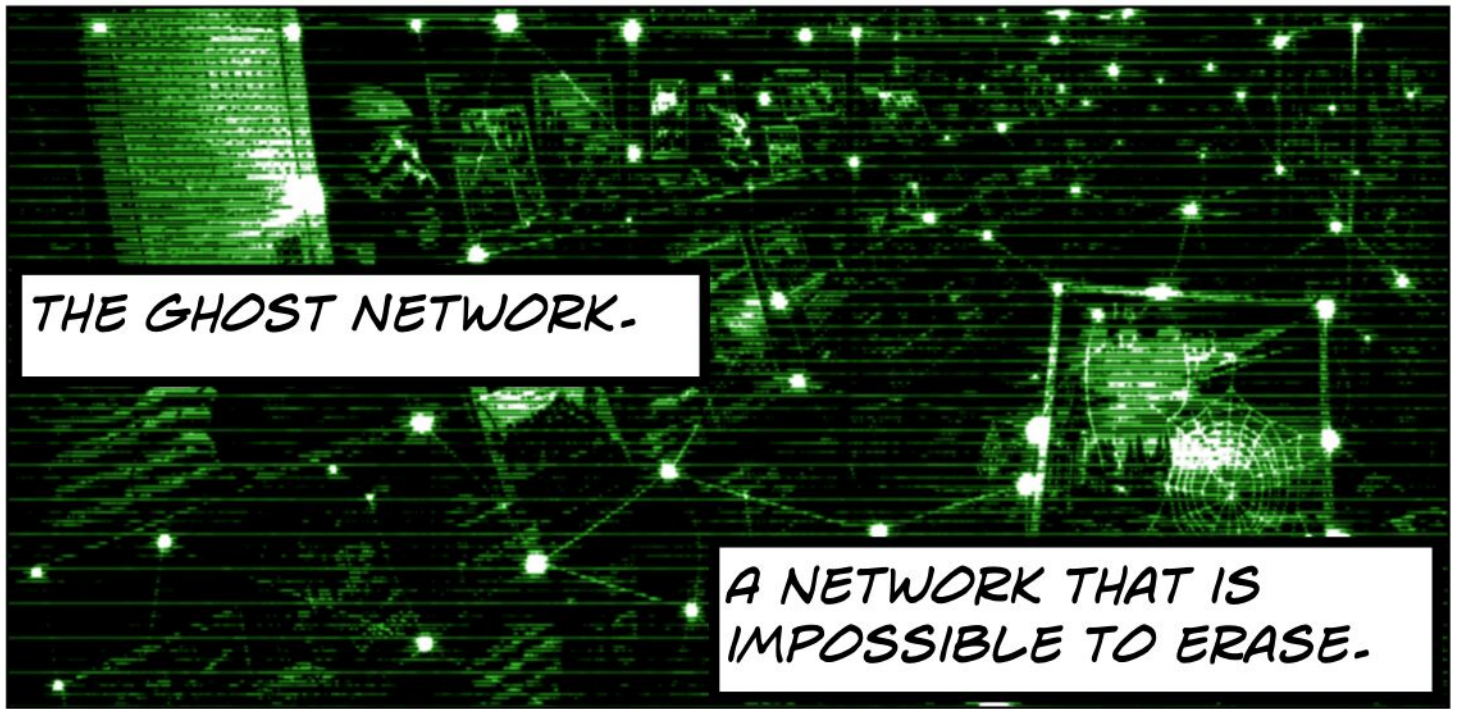


**AN ARCHIVE...**



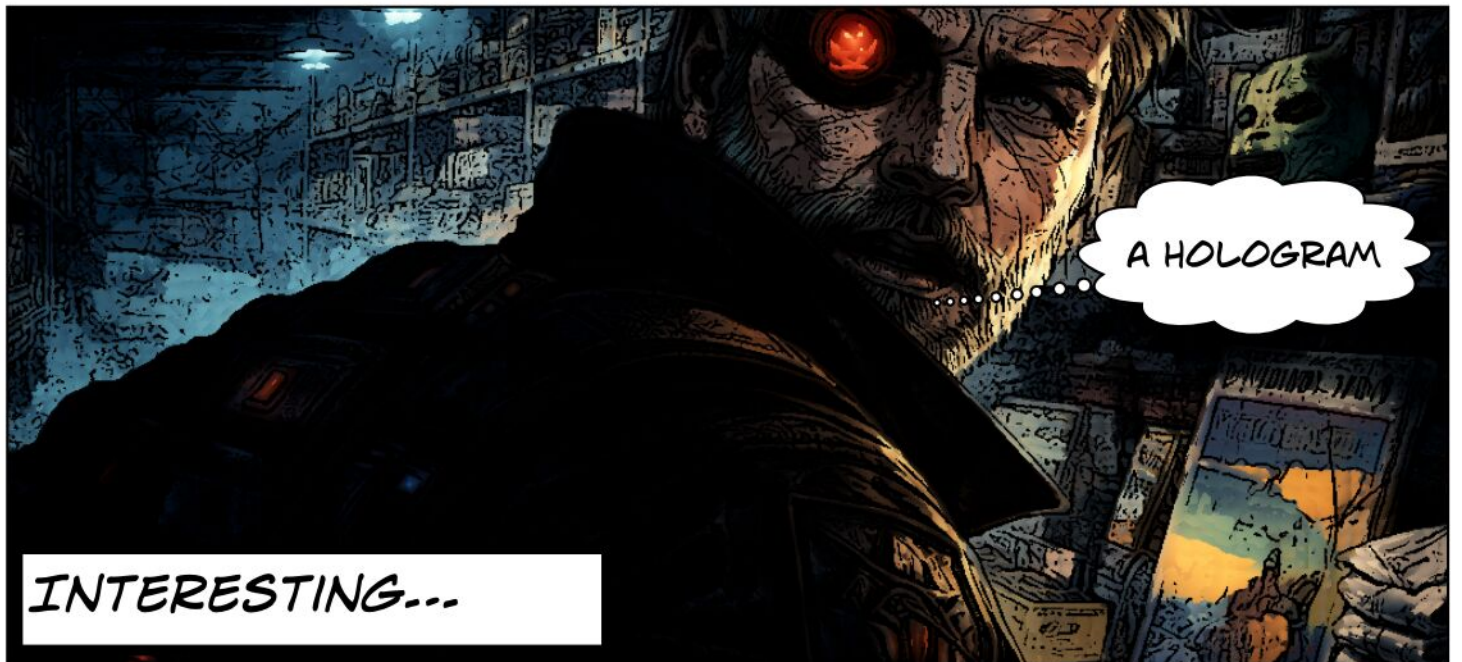
**THEY WEREN'T SERVERS.  
THEY WEREN'T  
DATABASES.  
THEY WERE OBJECTS.**





THE GHOST NETWORK.

A NETWORK THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO ERASE.



A HOLOGRAM

INTERESTING...



DARTH EDDER:-

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT FINDING THINGS THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST.

KAEL:



AND  
YOU'VE  
ALWAYS BEEN  
GOOD AT  
DESTROYING  
THEM.



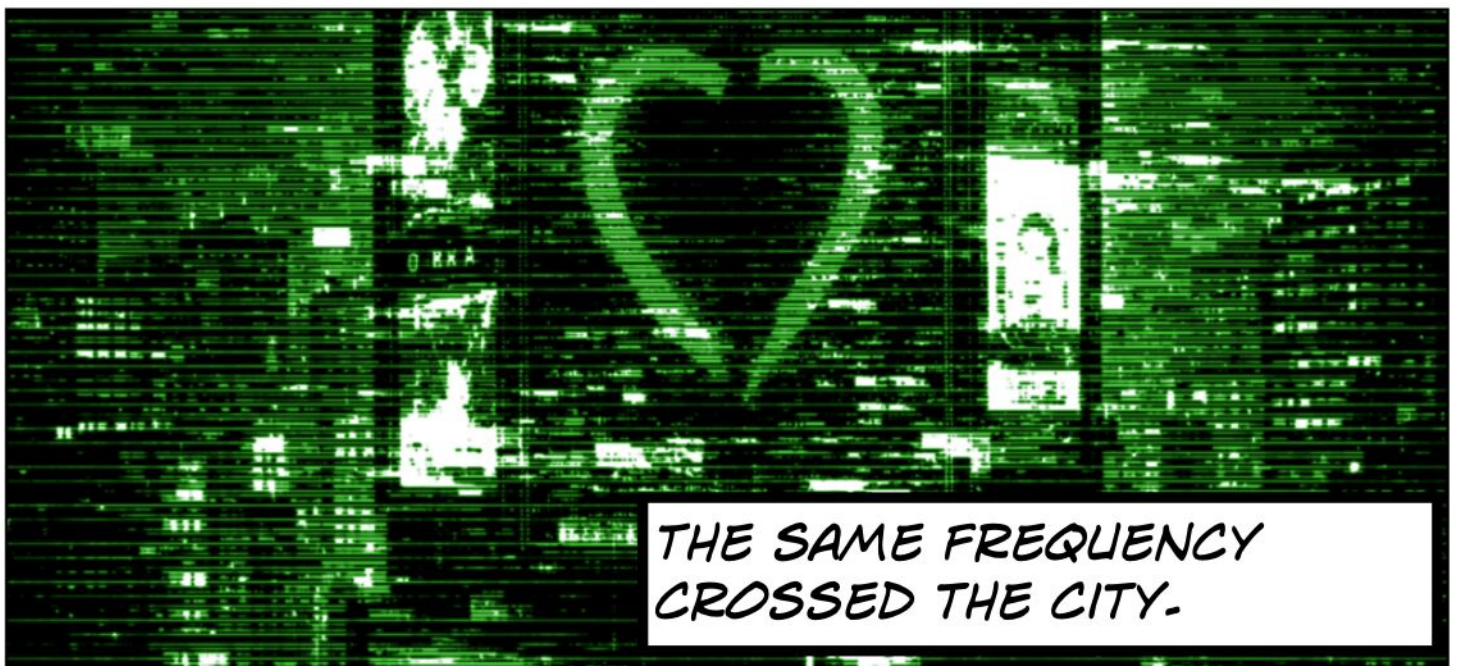
THE KNOT IS  
ALREADY  
COMPROMISED.



MEANWHILE IN THE  
RESONANT GARDEN,  
LYRA'S CAT, NIX  
PERCEIVES A  
DISSONANCE



WHAT IS IT?  
IMPERIAL  
CODIFICATION



THE SAME FREQUENCY  
CROSSED THE CITY.



SAME DISSONANCE IN  
NODE 7...WHERE KAEL AND  
DARTH EDDER...ARE  
DISCUSSING

CRIMSON SYMBOL.



DARTH DRACULINA  
SANCTA=

FINALLY... I  
FOUND YOUR  
ARCHIVE.



THE GHOST  
NETWORK HAD BEEN  
DISCOVERED.



AND THE NARRATIVE  
WAR WAS ABOUT TO  
BEGIN.

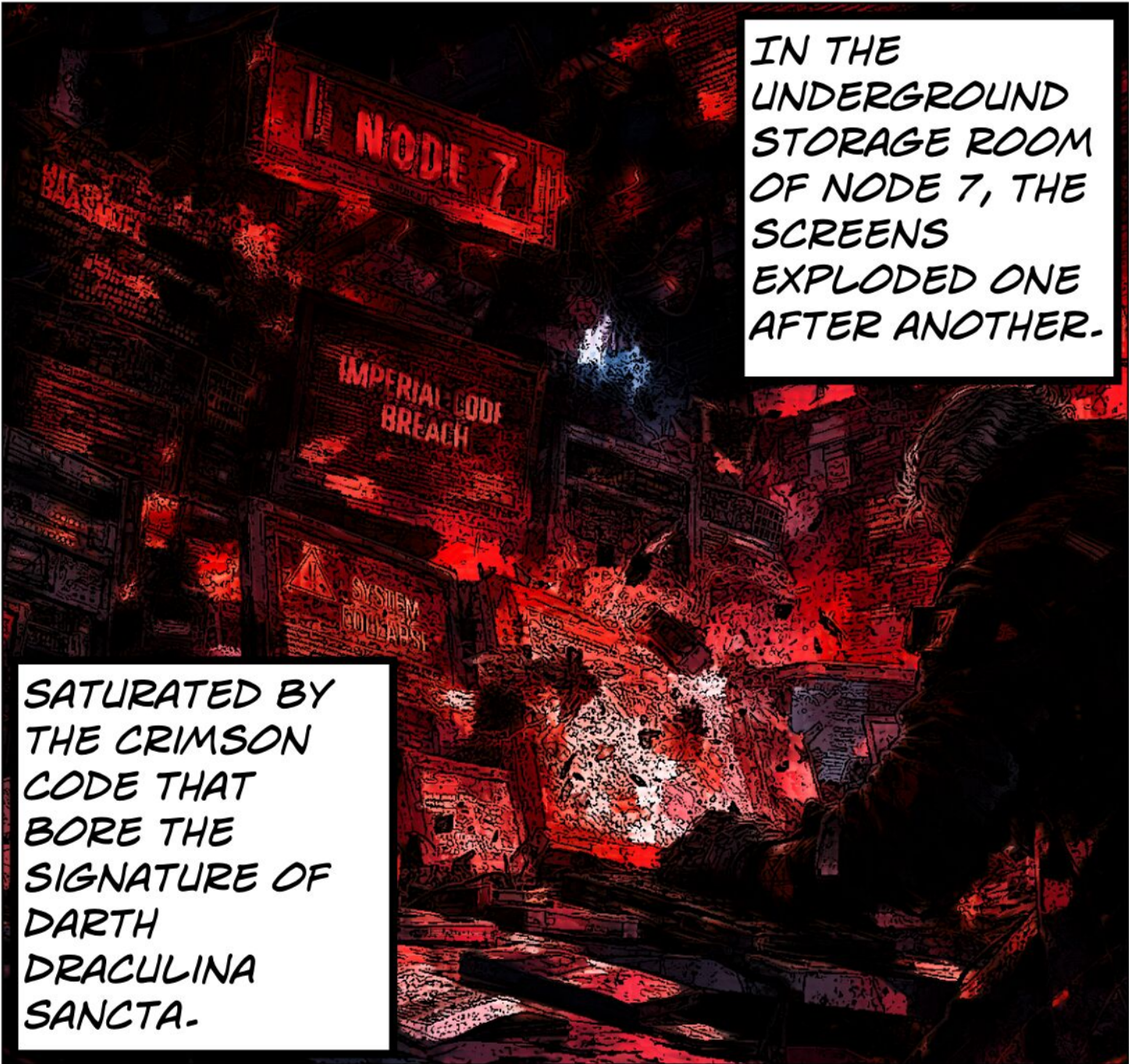


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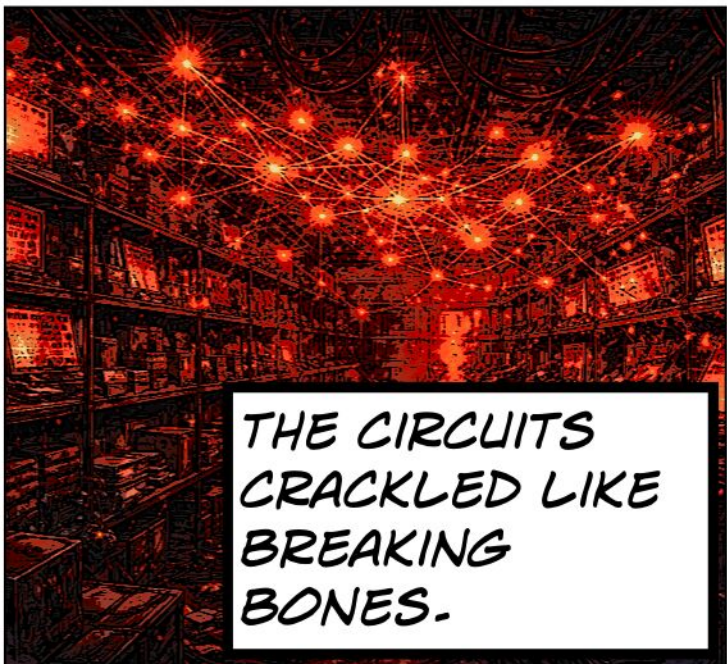
## **EPISODE 4 -- THE EMPIRE WATCHES**

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



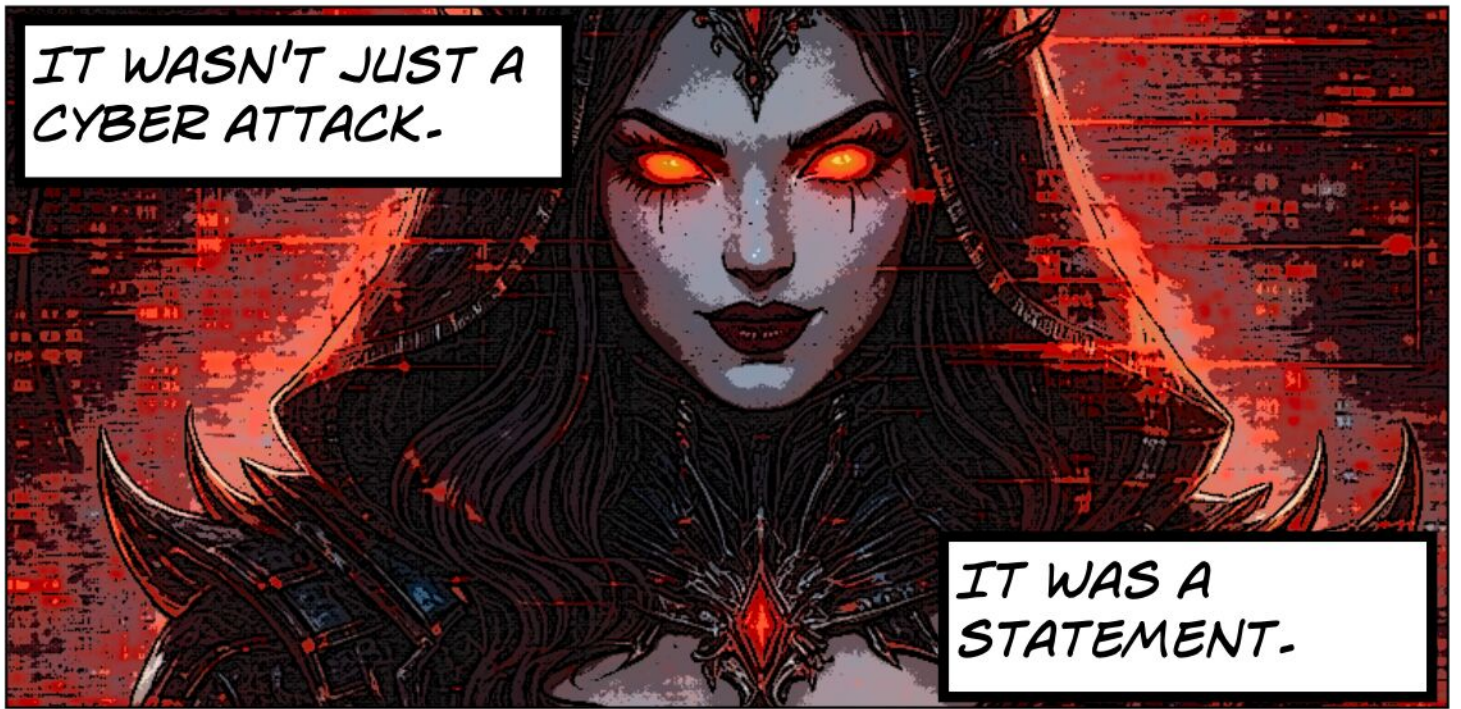
IN THE  
UNDERGROUND  
STORAGE ROOM  
OF NODE 7, THE  
SCREENS  
EXPLODED ONE  
AFTER ANOTHER.

SATURATED BY  
THE CRIMSON  
CODE THAT  
BORE THE  
SIGNATURE OF  
DARTH  
DRACULINA  
SANCTA.



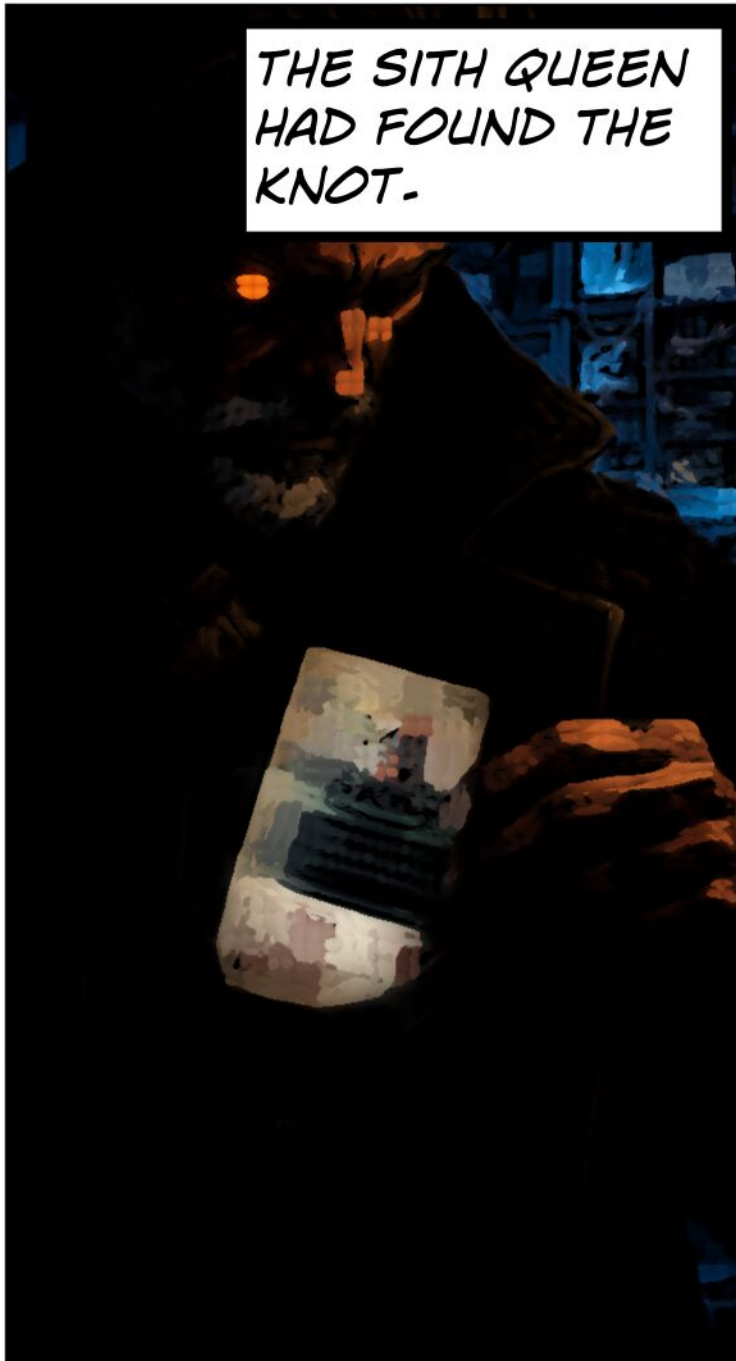
THE CIRCUITS  
CRACKLED LIKE  
BREAKING  
BONES.

IT WASN'T JUST A  
CYBER ATTACK.



IT WAS A  
STATEMENT.

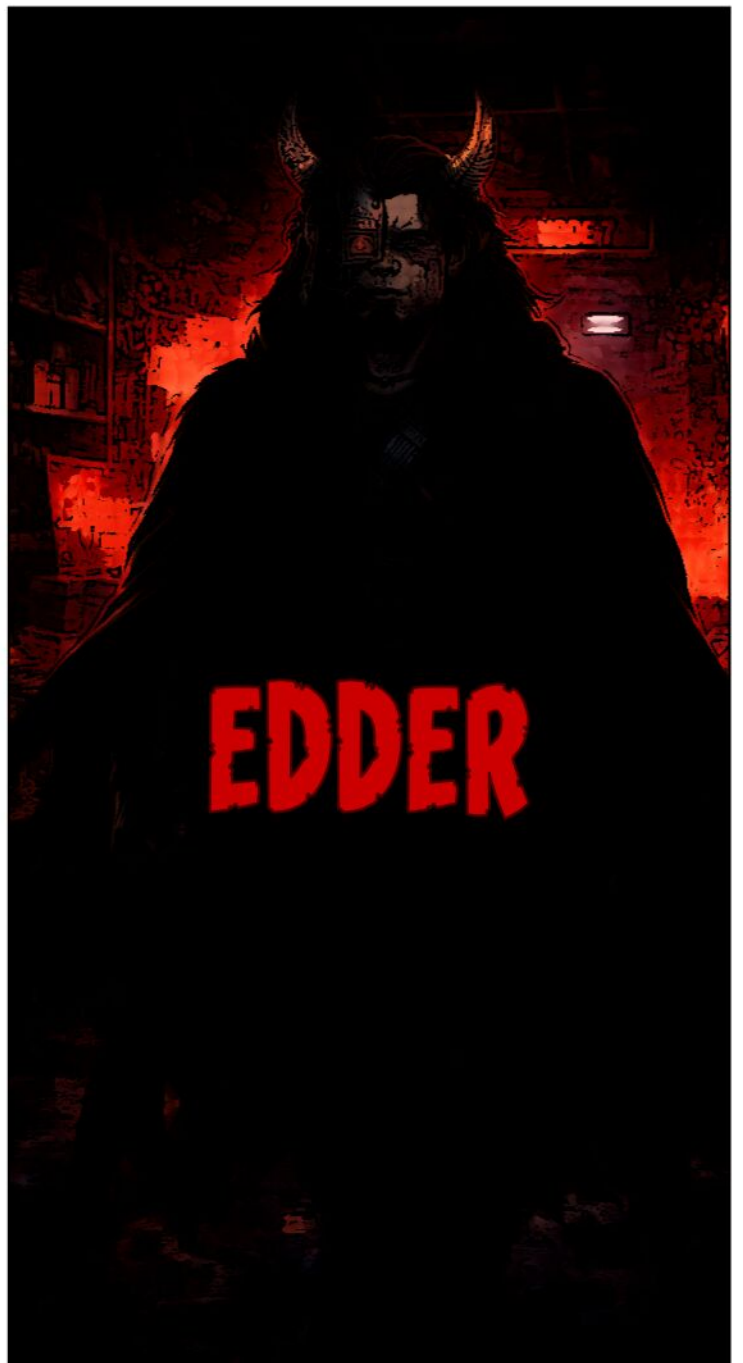
THE SITH QUEEN  
HAD FOUND THE  
KNOT.



EACH OBJECT  
WAS AN ARCHIVE.



A NARRATIVE KNOT.





YOU'RE ALWAYS LATE.



AND YOU'RE ALWAYS WHERE YOU SHOULDN'T BE.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS...

THEY WERE FACING EACH OTHER

THEY HAD ONCE WRITTEN  
THOSE SYSTEMS TOGETHER.

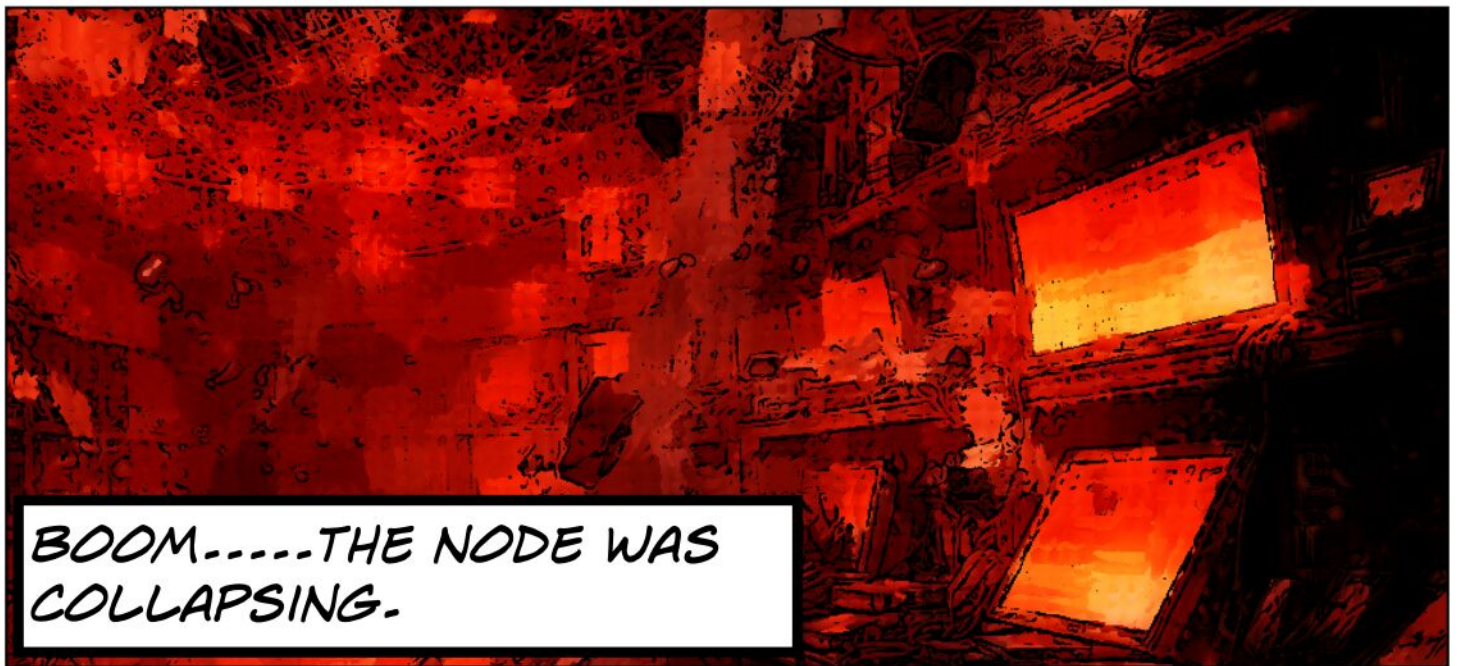




AND YOU'RE HERE TO STOP ME.



IF I WANTED TO STOP YOU..... WE WOULDN'T BE TALKING.



BOOM.....THE NODE WAS COLLAPSING.



IMPERIAL TROOPS WILL ARRIVE IN A FEW MINUTES.



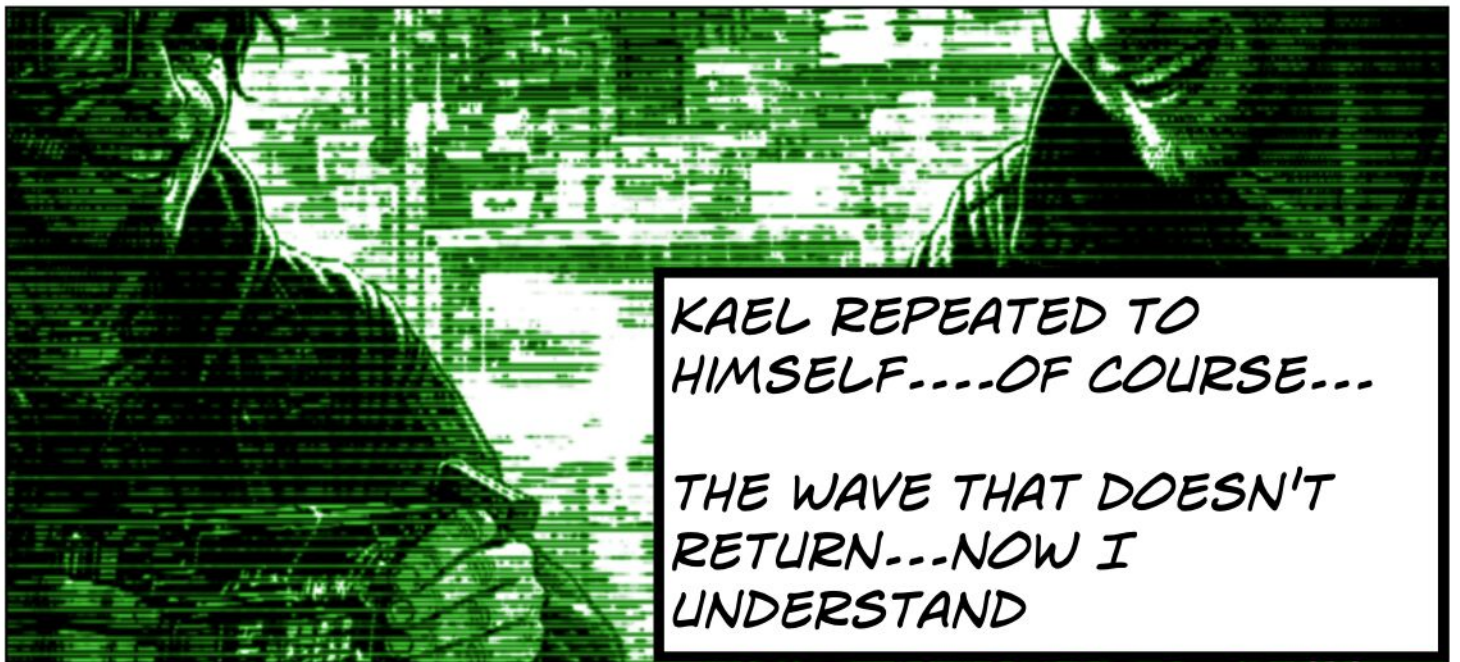
I DIDN'T COME WITH THEM.



WHEN DID  
YOU START TO  
BELIEVE  
THAT BENDING WAS  
THE ONLY WAY TO  
SURVIVE?



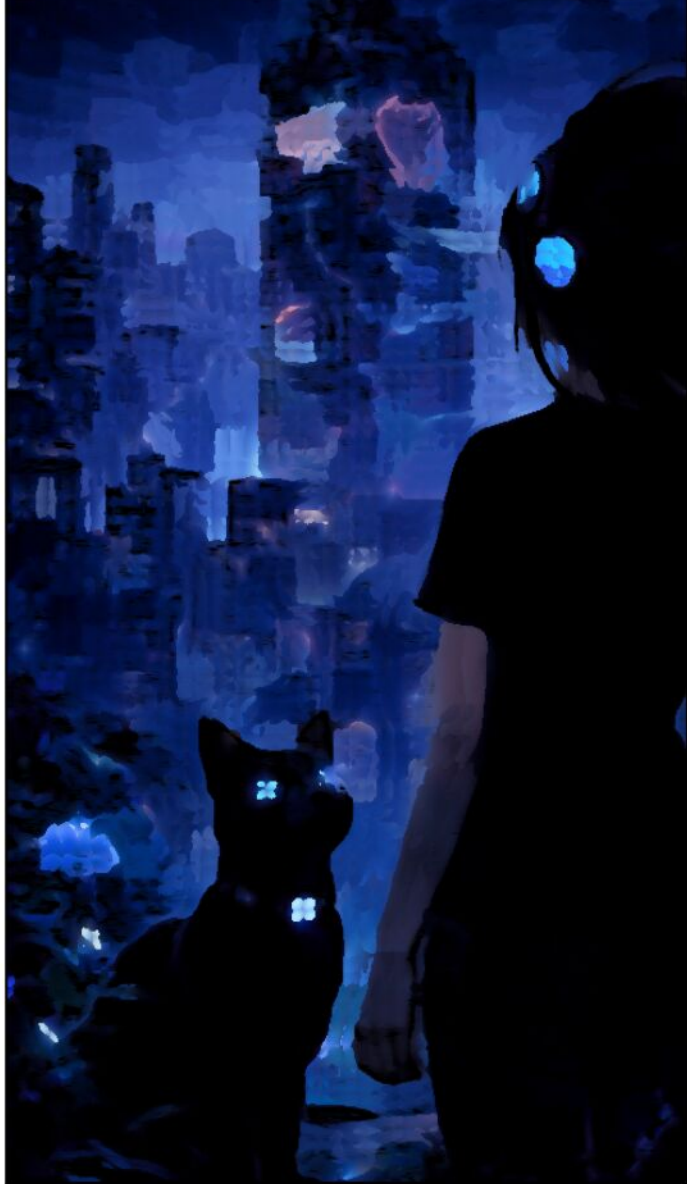
THE DAY I  
REALIZED...  
THAT SOME WAVES  
NEVER COME BACK.



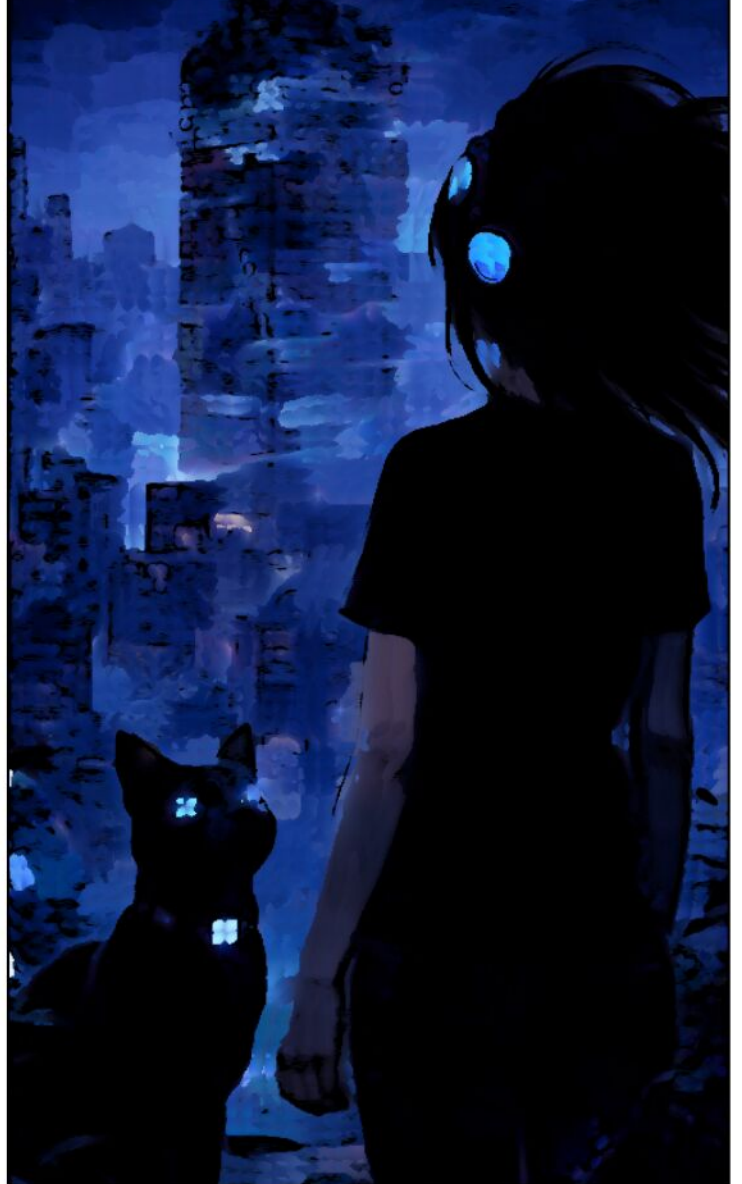
KAEL REPEATED TO  
HIMSELF....OF COURSE...

THE WAVE THAT DOESN'T  
RETURN...NOW I  
UNDERSTAND

ON THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE CITY LYRA...



WATCH A FADE...



LYRA HEARD THE  
SIGNAL GO OFF.



THE GHOST NETWORK  
HAD LOST A NODE..

BUT IT WASN'T DEAD.



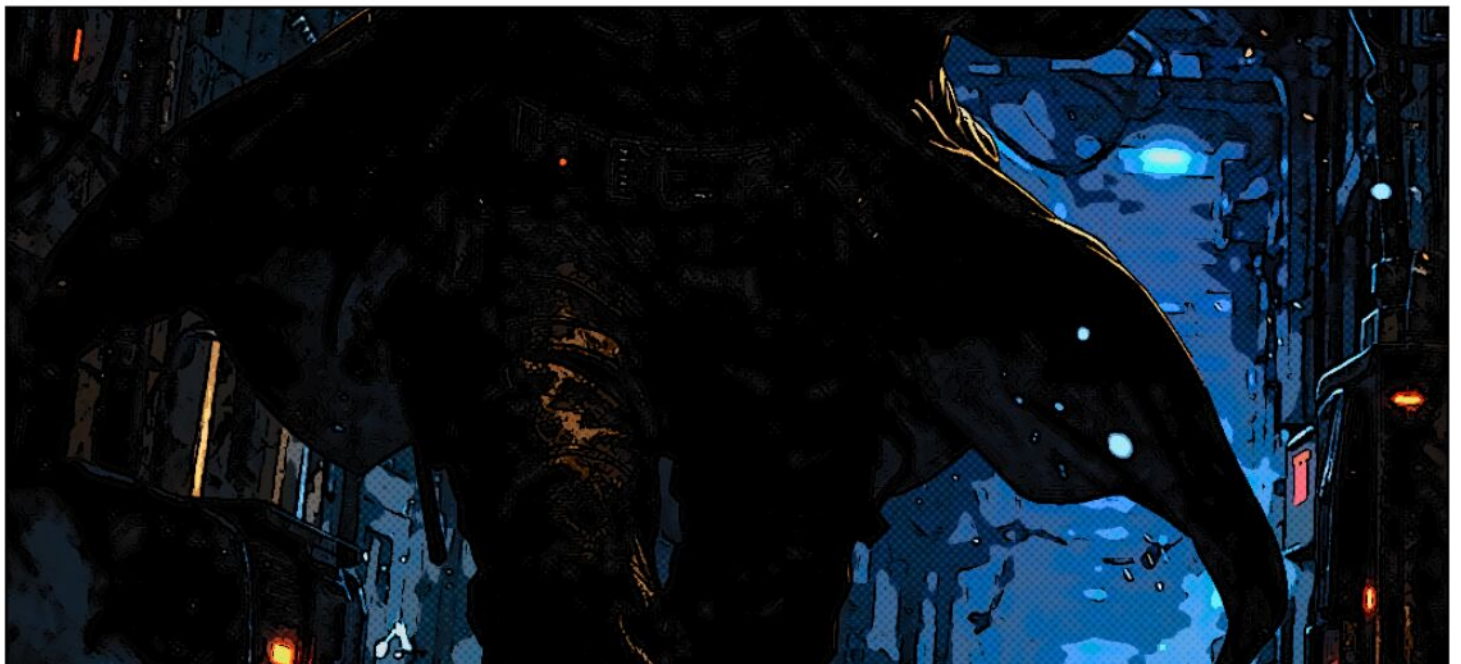
YOU HAVE  
TO GO  
KAEL....

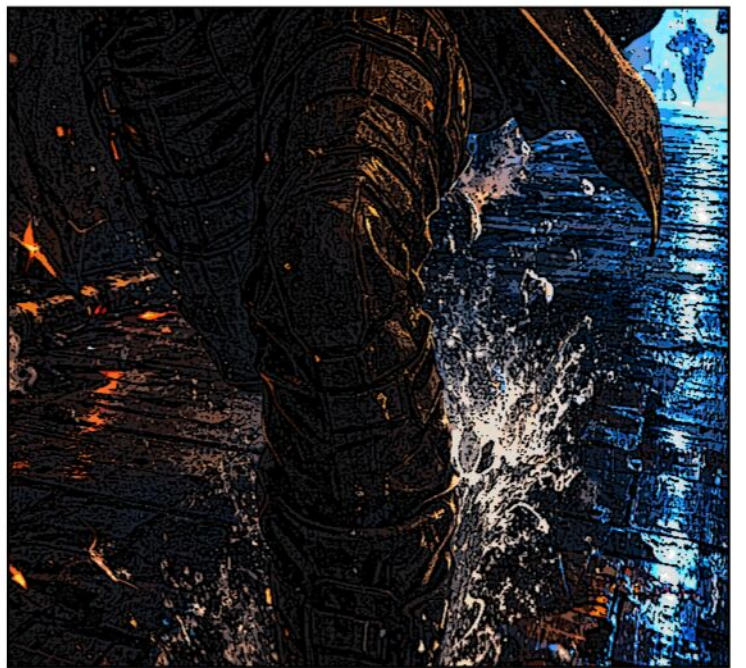
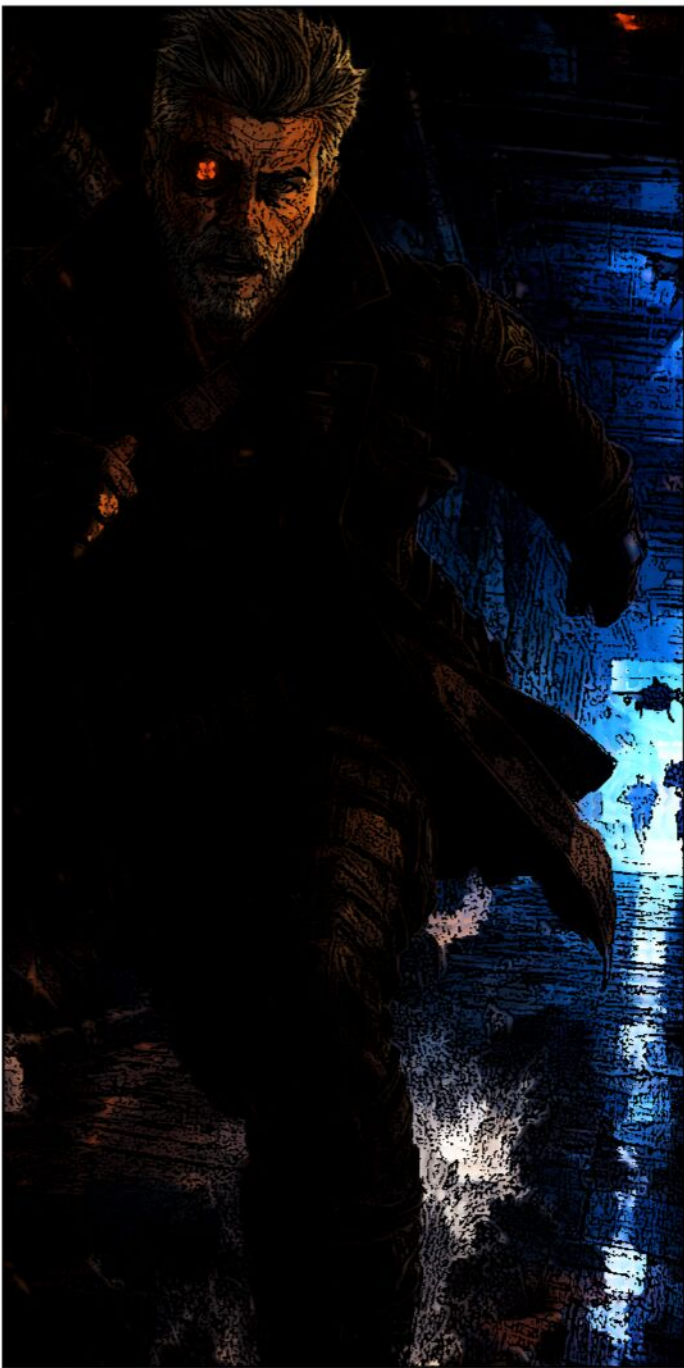


AND YOU?



CONSIDER  
IT.....  
A DEBT.







THE  
REBEL?



TOO  
LATE....



**SPLASH**



PERFECT....

THE PIECES ARE  
RETURNING TO THE  
BOARD.



BUT THERE WAS A  
FOURTH SIGNAL ON  
THE MAP...DARKER



JUICY....



CLIFFHANGER

**BEEP BEEP BEEP**

THREE BEATS.

PAUSE.

THREE BEATS.



THE SIGNAL WASN'T  
ASKING FOR HELP.

SOMEONE WAS  
RESPONDING.



**THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES**

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

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



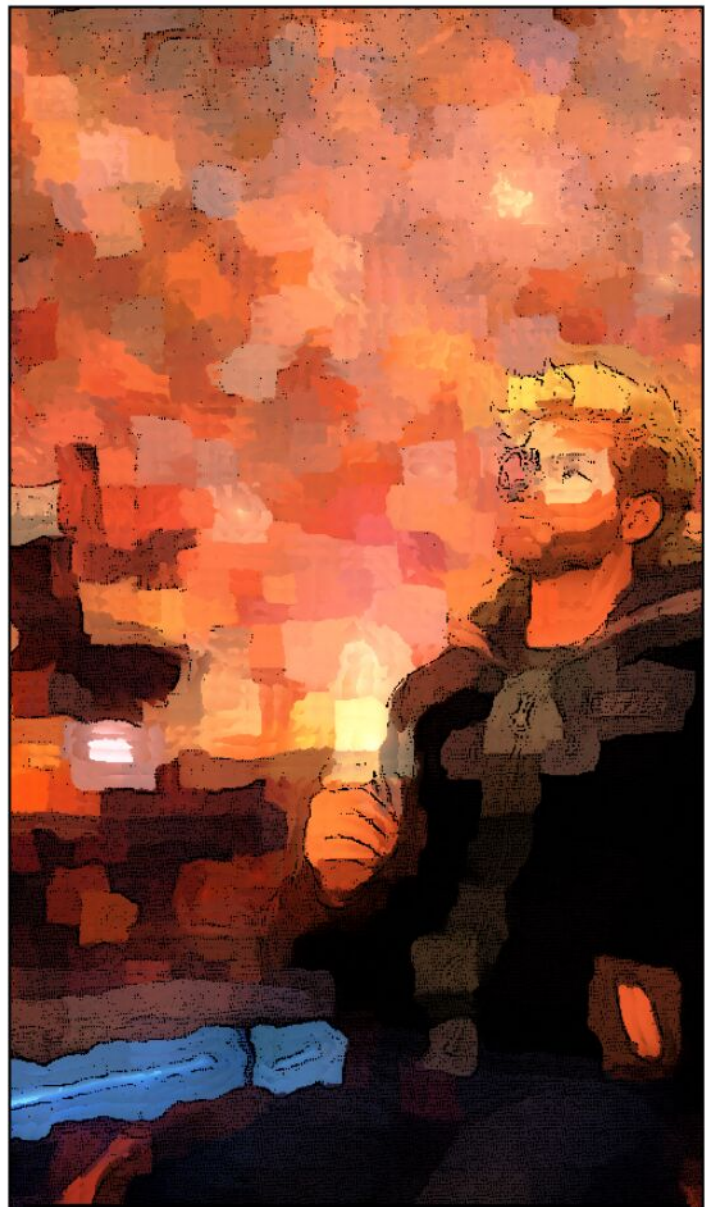
TEN YEARS AGO.

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.

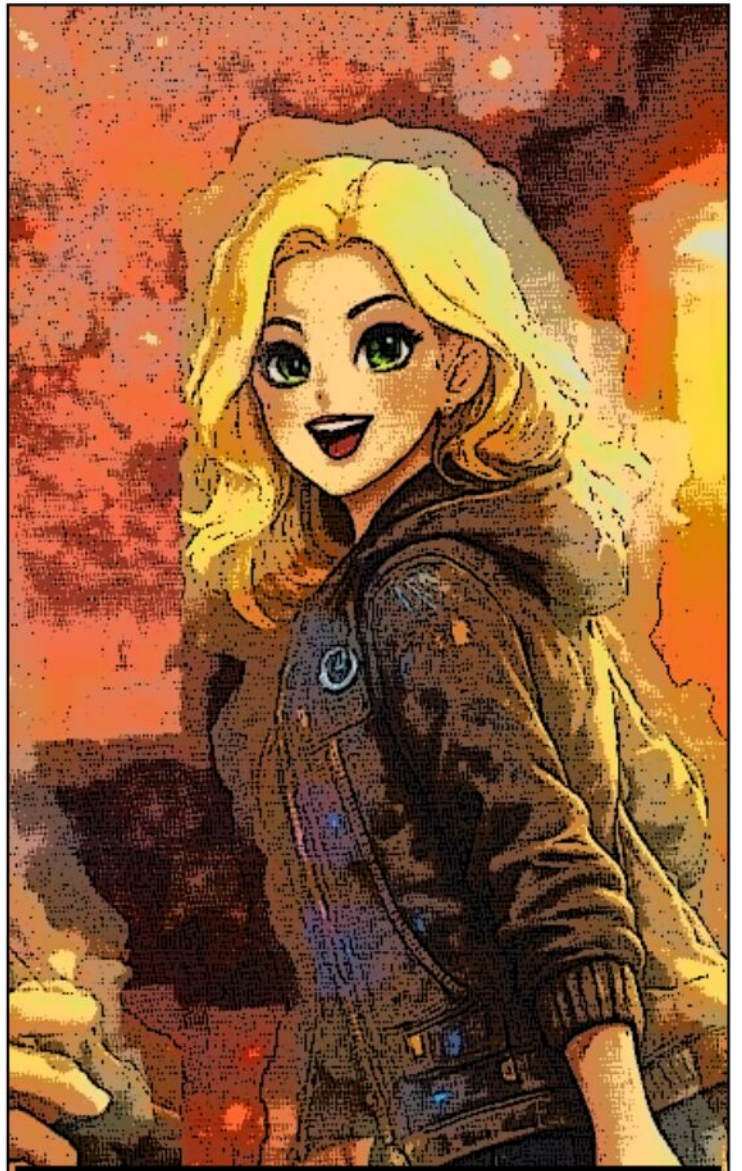


THEN SHE WASN'T  
DARTH DRACULINA  
SANCTA YET.

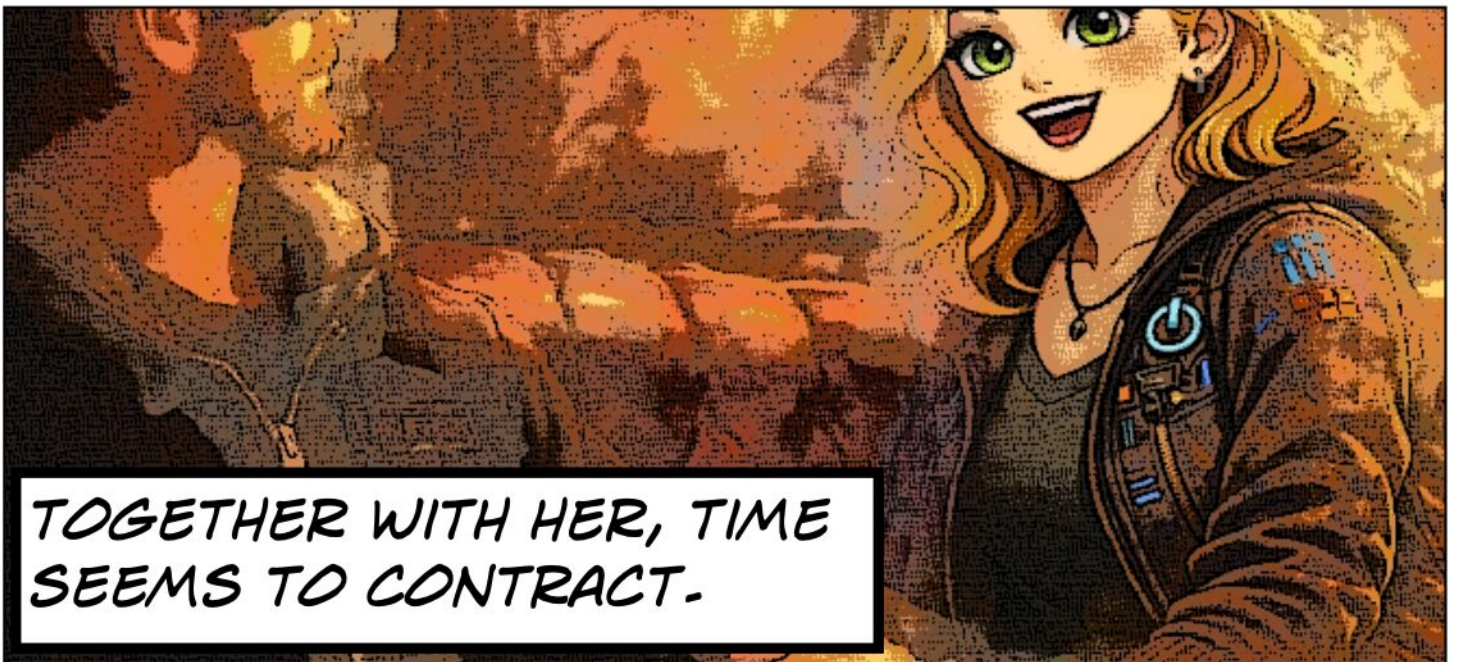
THEN SHE WAS  
JUST DRACULINA.



THAT'S HOW SHE  
WANTED TO BE READ.



TOGETHER WITH HER, TIME  
SEEMS TO CONTRACT.

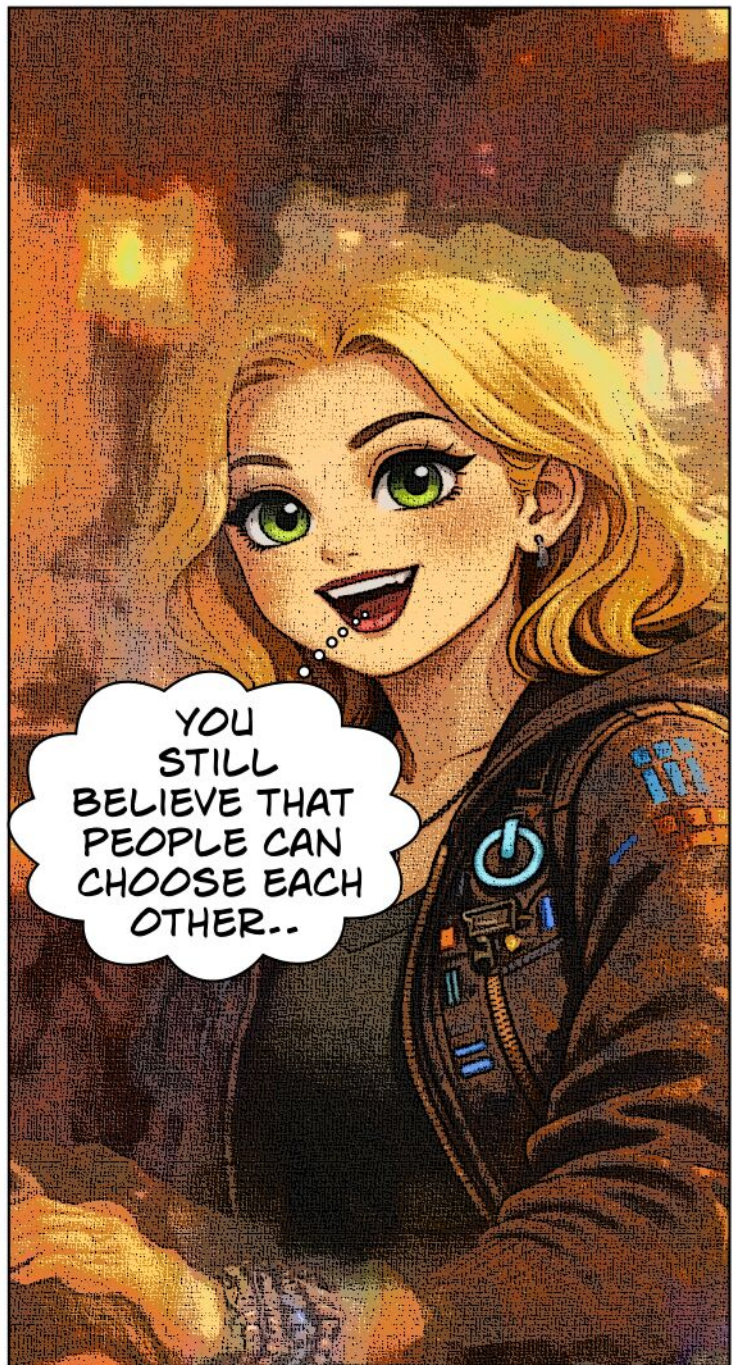




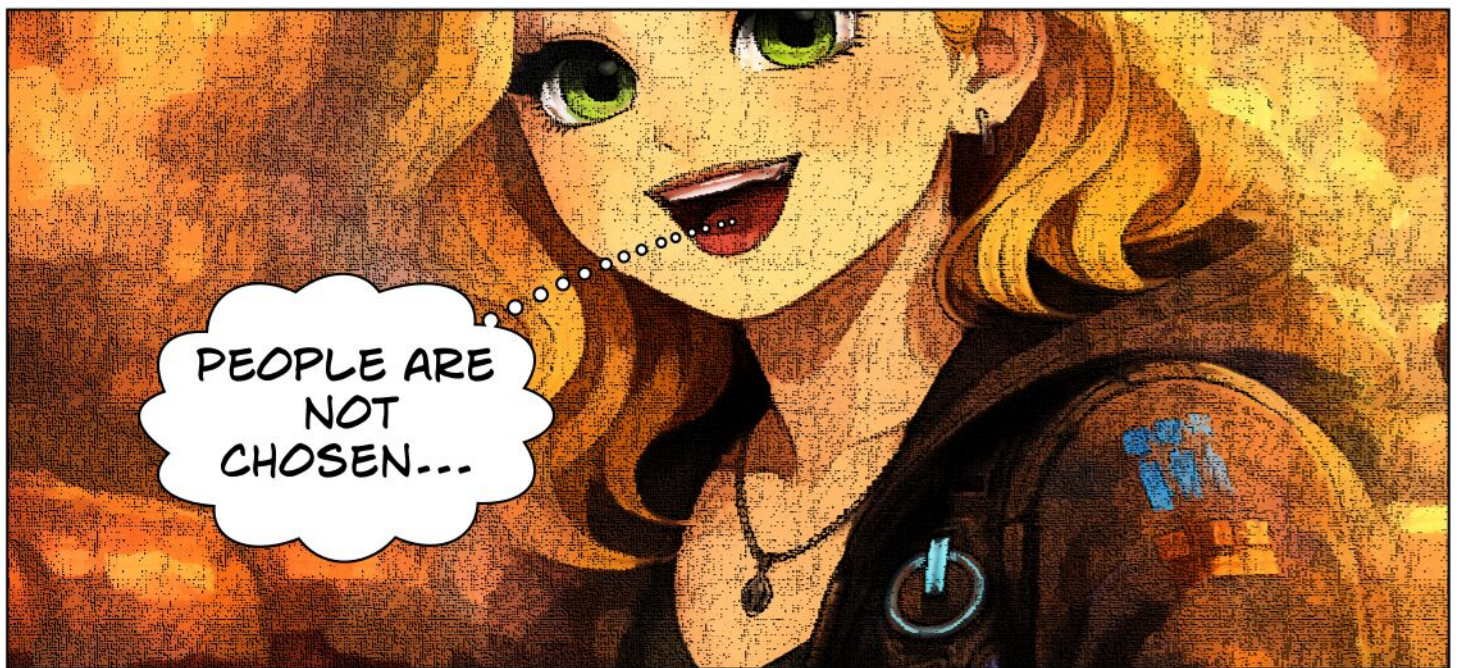
YOU  
OBSERVE TOO  
MUCH.

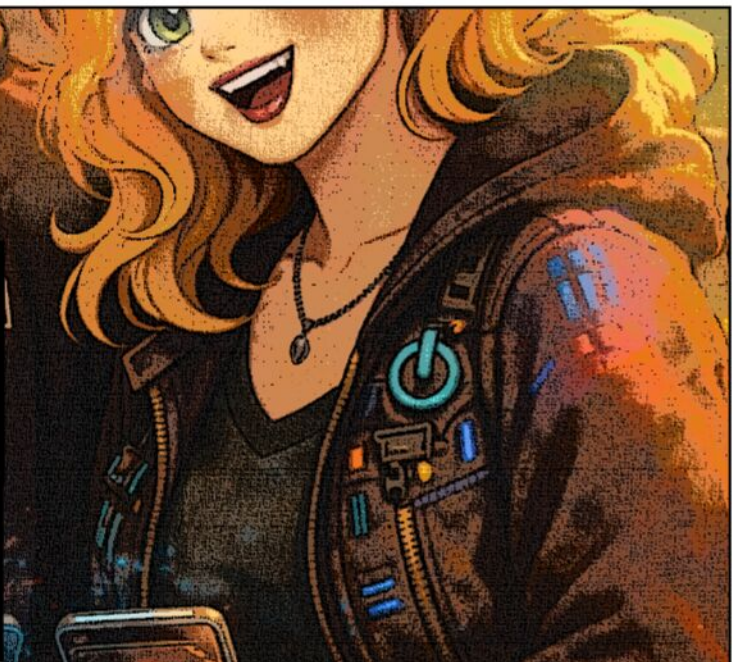


AND YOU  
ACT TOO  
WELL.



YOU  
STILL  
BELIEVE THAT  
PEOPLE CAN  
CHOOSE EACH  
OTHER..

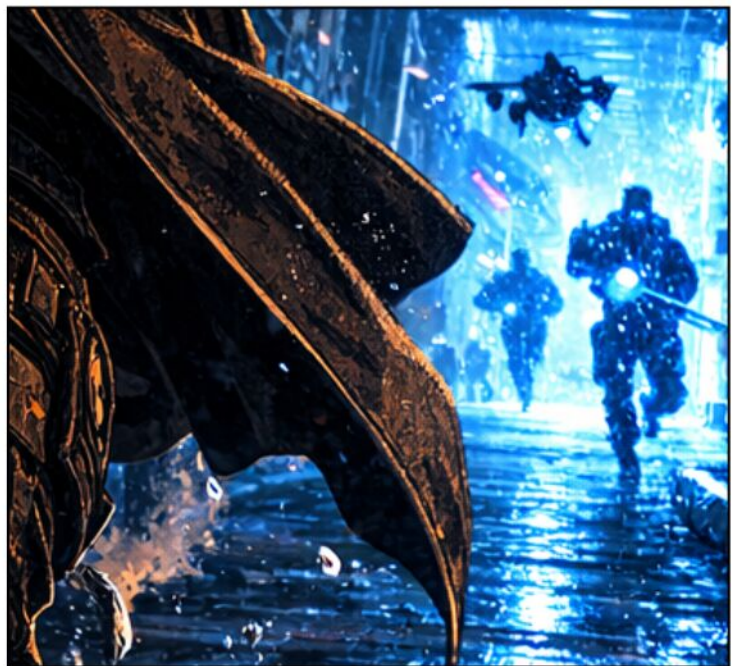








SOMETHING KEPT  
CALLING KAEEL ON  
THE RECEIVER...



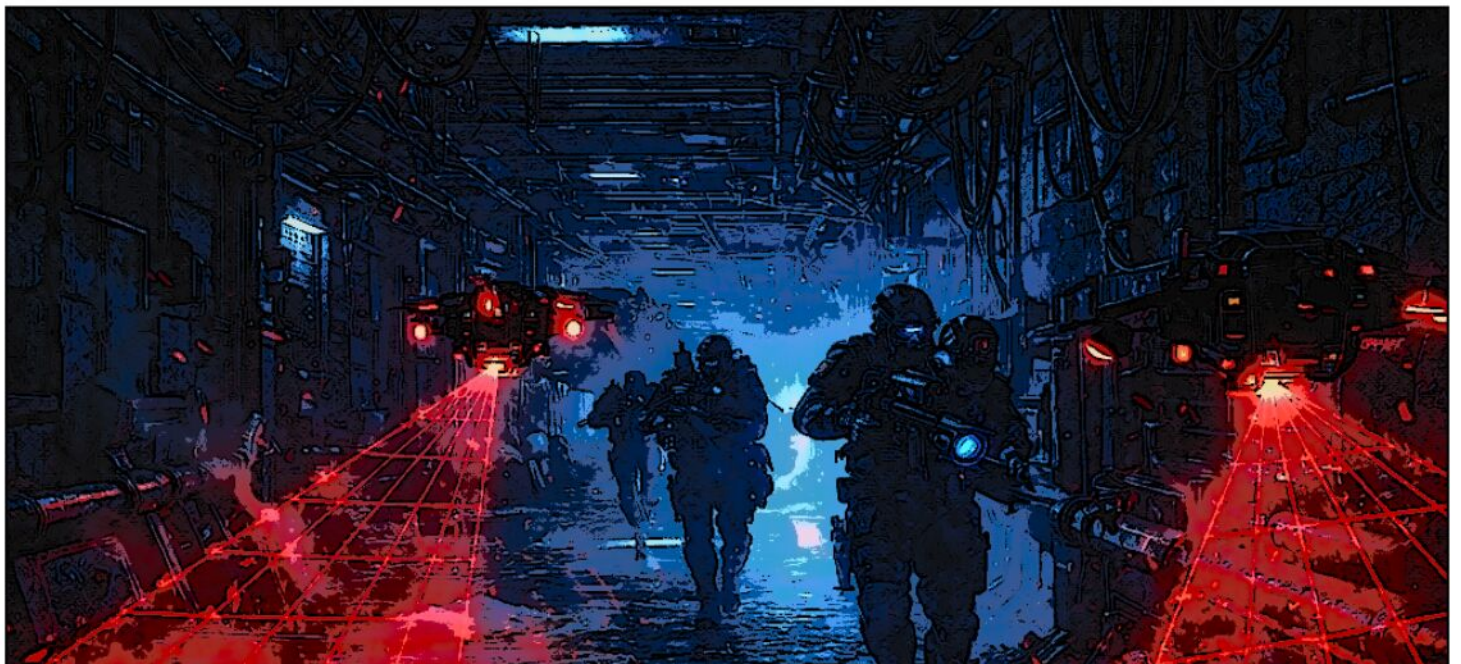
**THREE BEATS**  
**PAUSE**  
**THREE BEATS**



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



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



STATIC HALO...

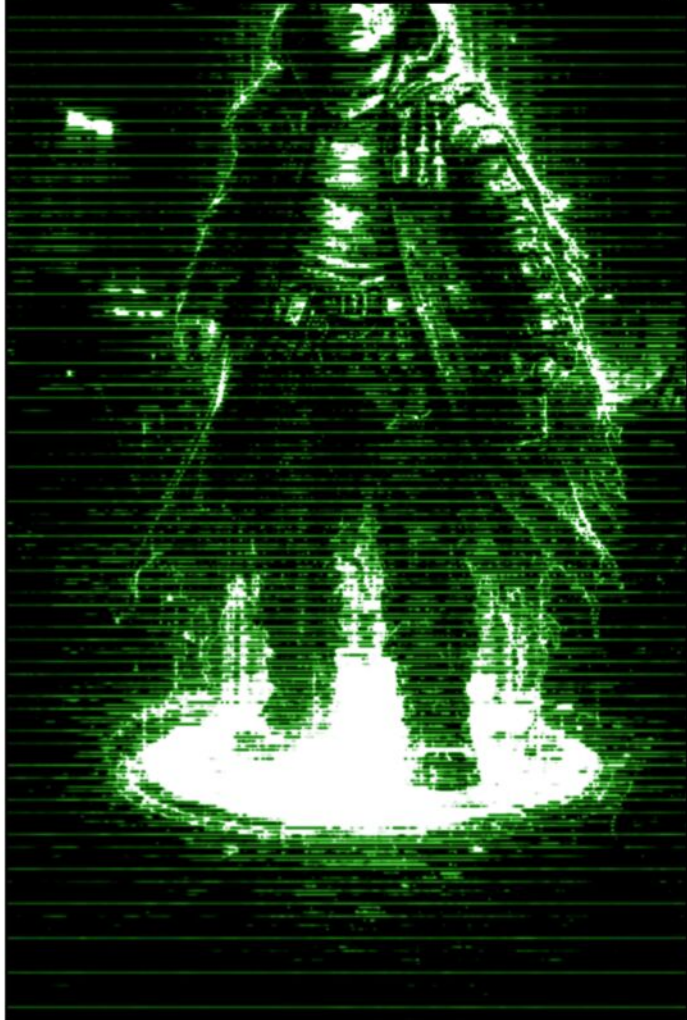
STATIC HALO

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...

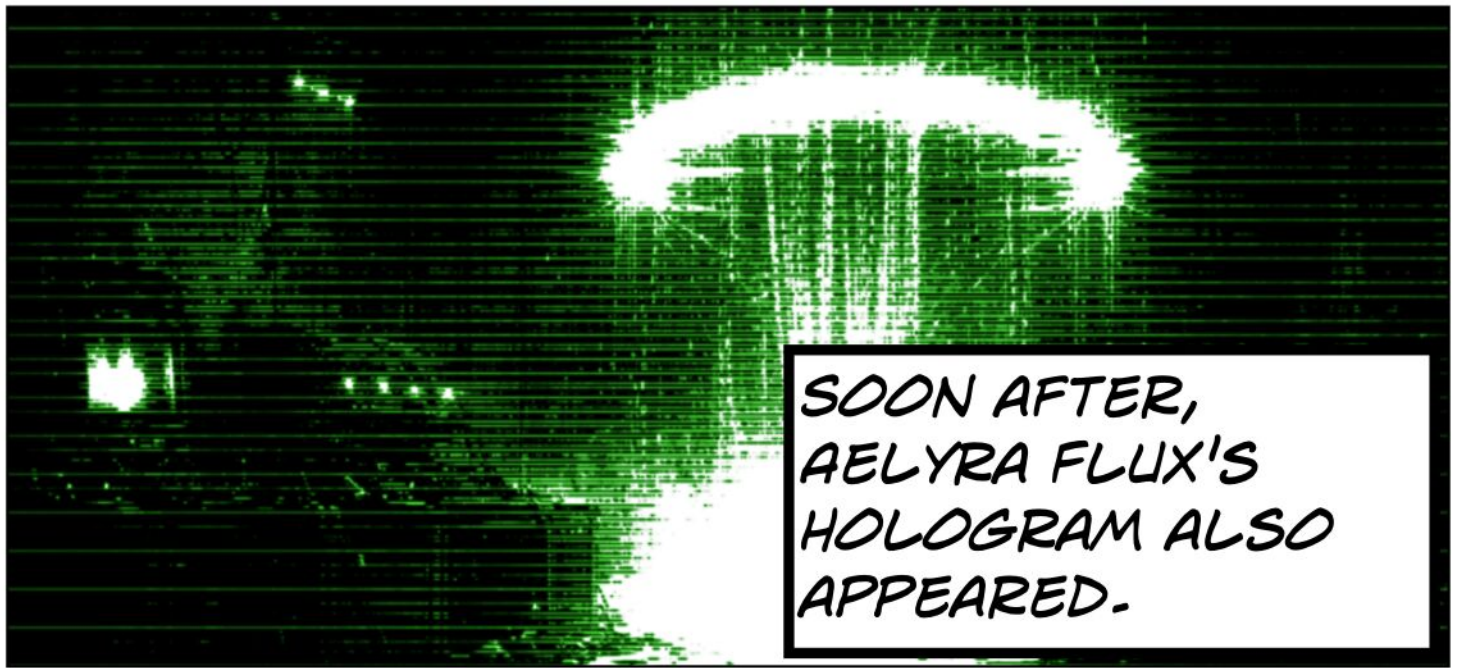
THE HOLOGRAM OF  
RIFF "CALDER"  
STATIC VALE  
APPEARED...



YOU'RE  
LATE  
KAEL...



EVERYONE'S  
BEEN SAYING IT  
LATELY.



SOON AFTER,  
AELYRA FLUX'S  
HOLOGRAM ALSO  
APPEARED.



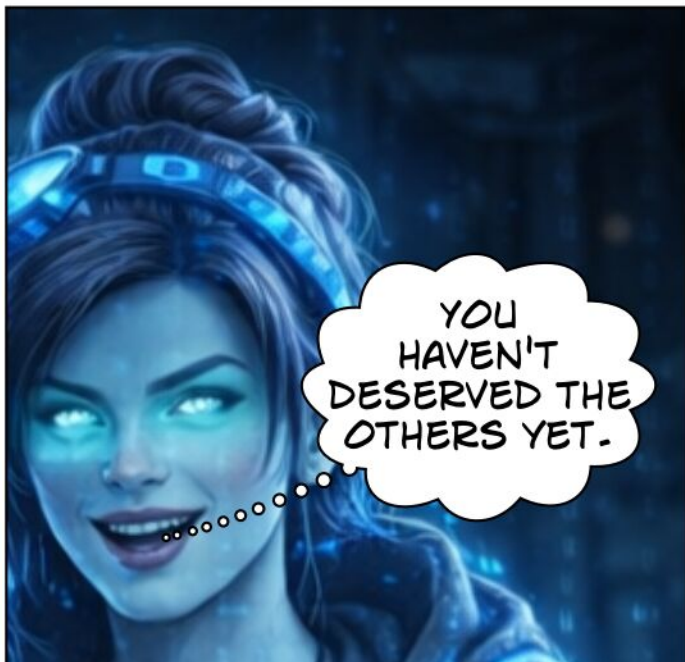
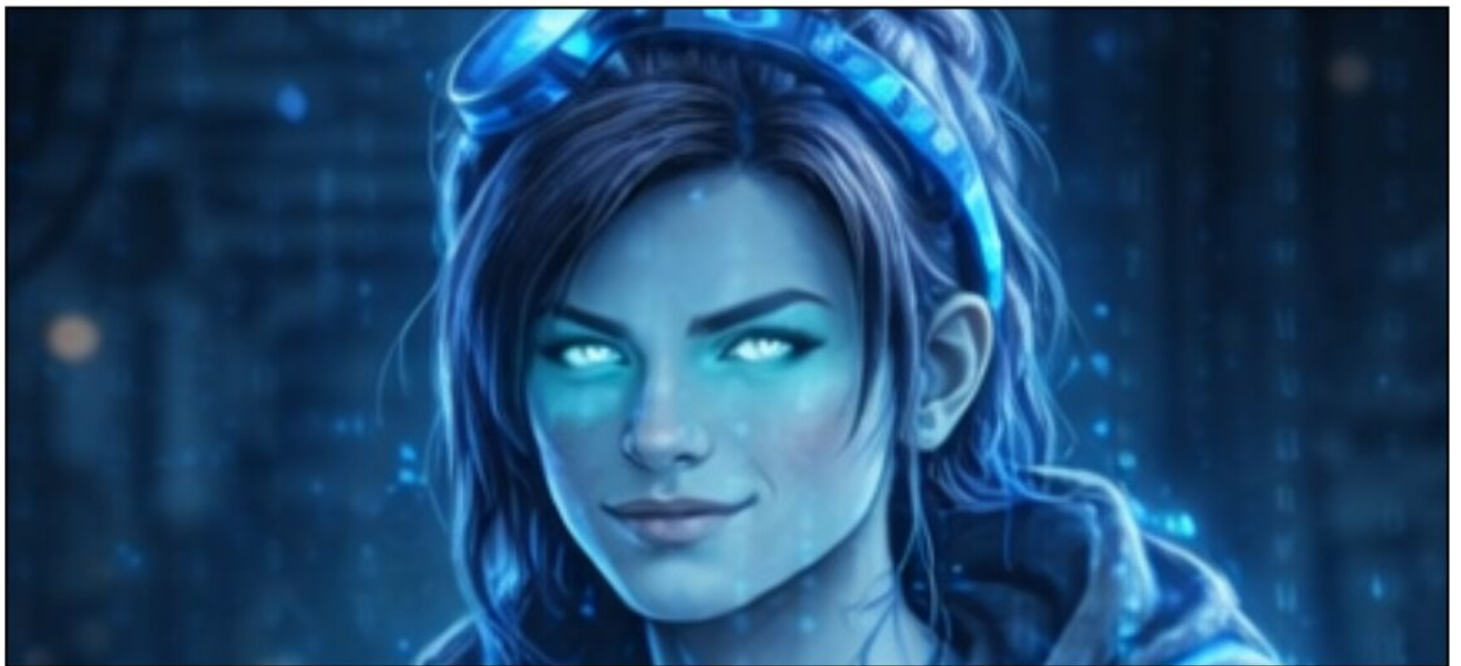


KAEL...  
I SAW YOU  
DIE THREE  
TIMES



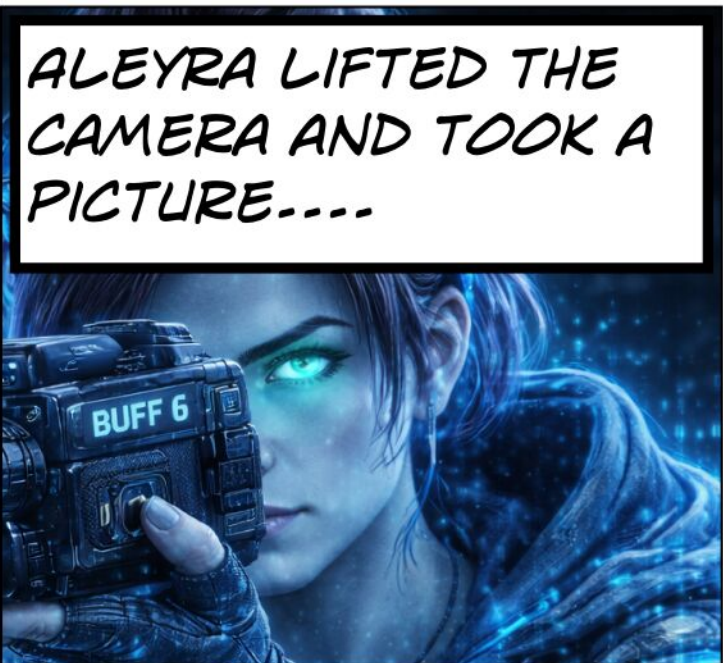
IN THE  
NEXT SEVEN  
MINUTES.



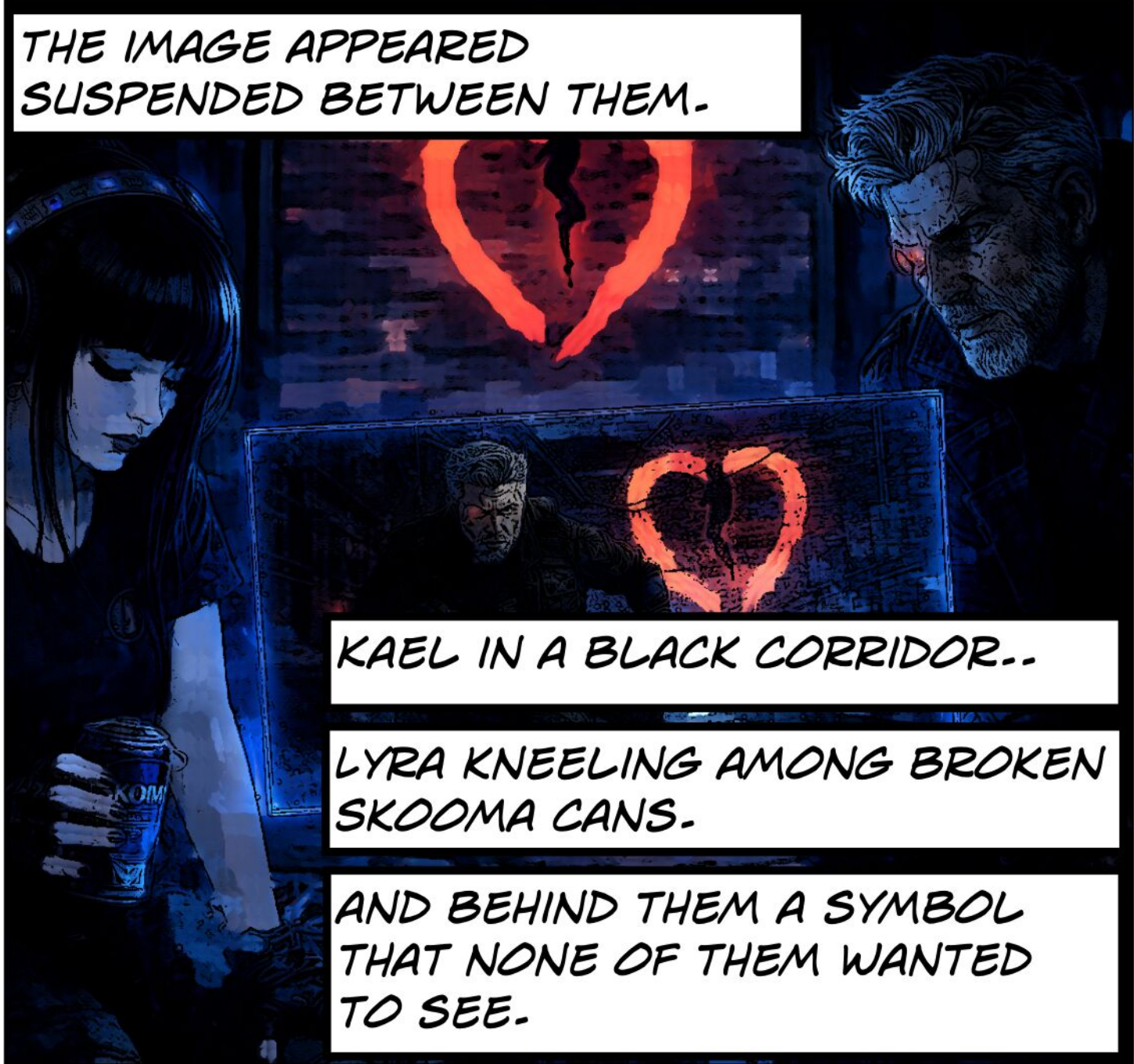




I'M JUST TRYING TO BE ENCOURAGING



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

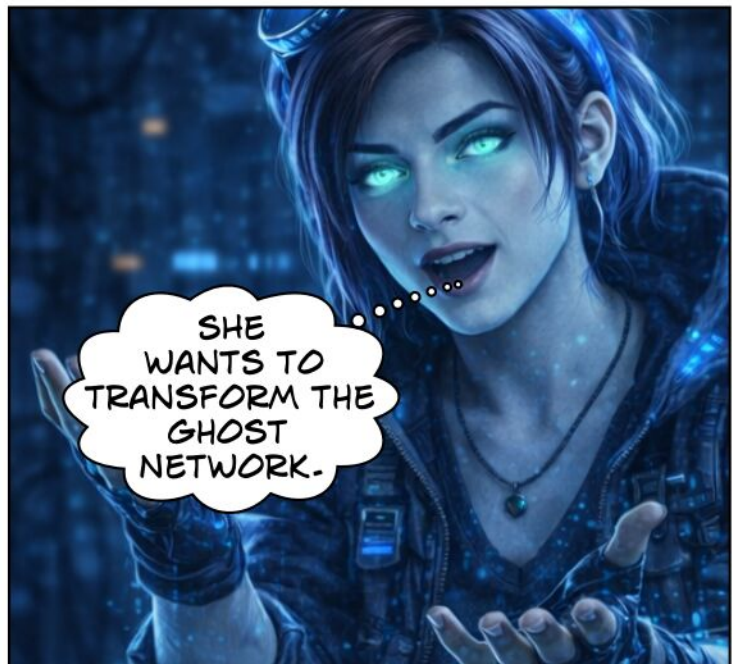
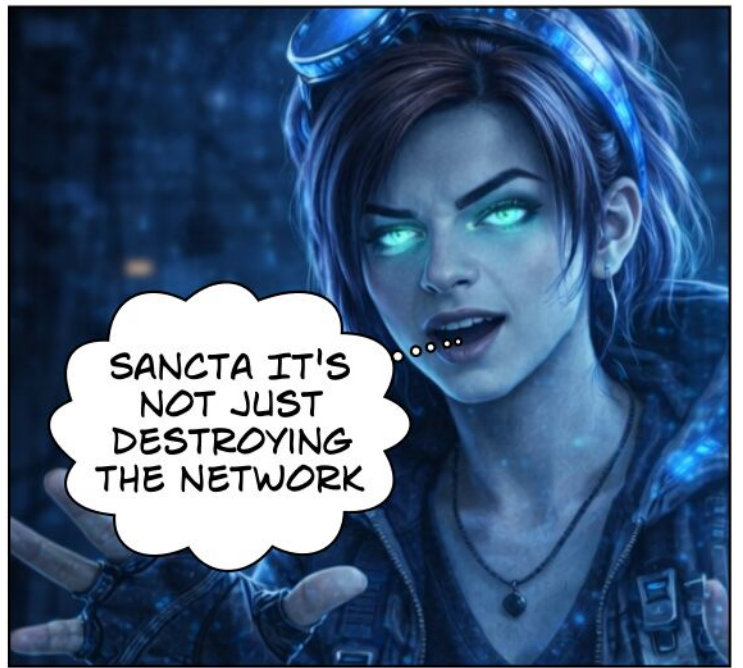


THE IMAGE APPEARED SUSPENDED BETWEEN THEM.

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...



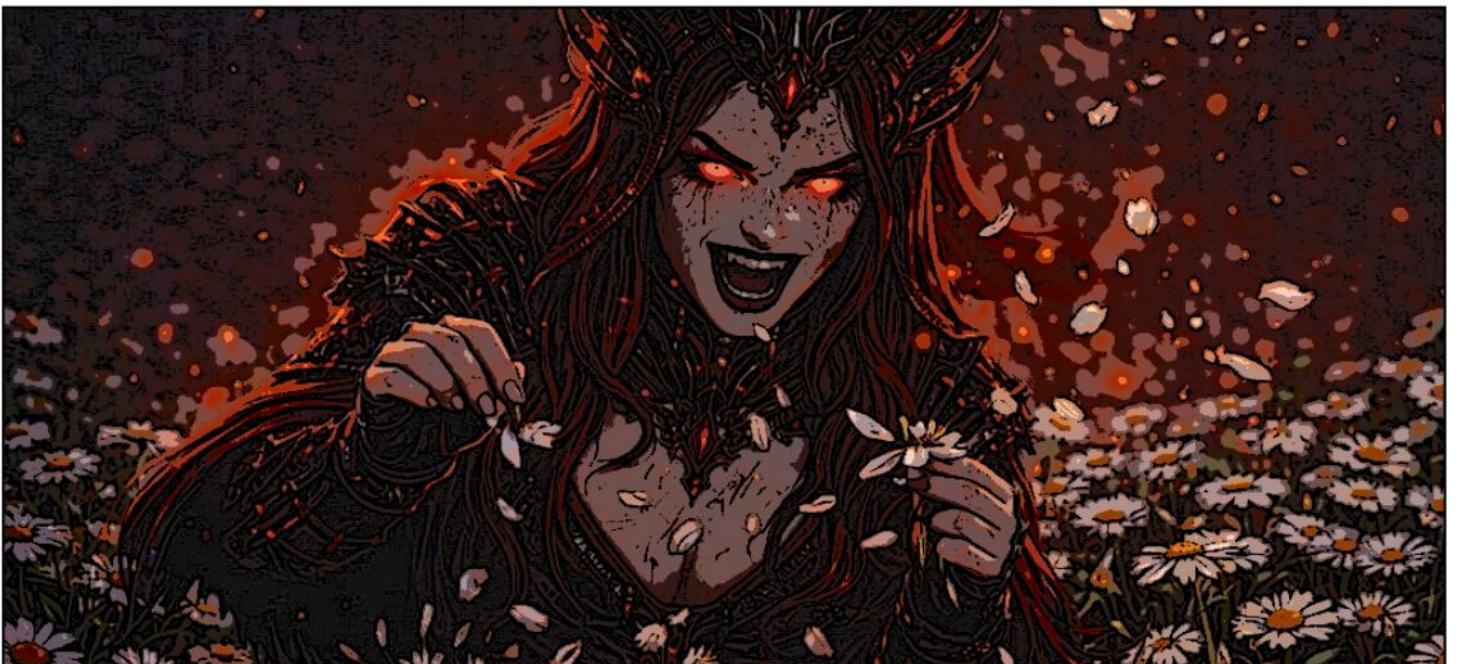
THE LOVE PETALS...



HE LOVES ME...



ALMOST....





# **THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES**

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

**SKOOMA**

**EPISODE 6 -- SANCTA PROTOCOL**  
**A SERIALIZED ADVENTURE IN THE BRICKSCENE UNIVERSE.**



THE FIRST TO FEEL THE  
ATTACK WAS LYRA NOX...

NOT WITH HER EARS.  
WITH HER SOUL.

NEON BRICK CITY  
NEVER SLEPT.

BUT THAT NIGHT  
WAS NOT  
PULSATING WITH  
LIFE.

I FEEL  
IT....



IT THROBBED  
WITH ADDICTION.

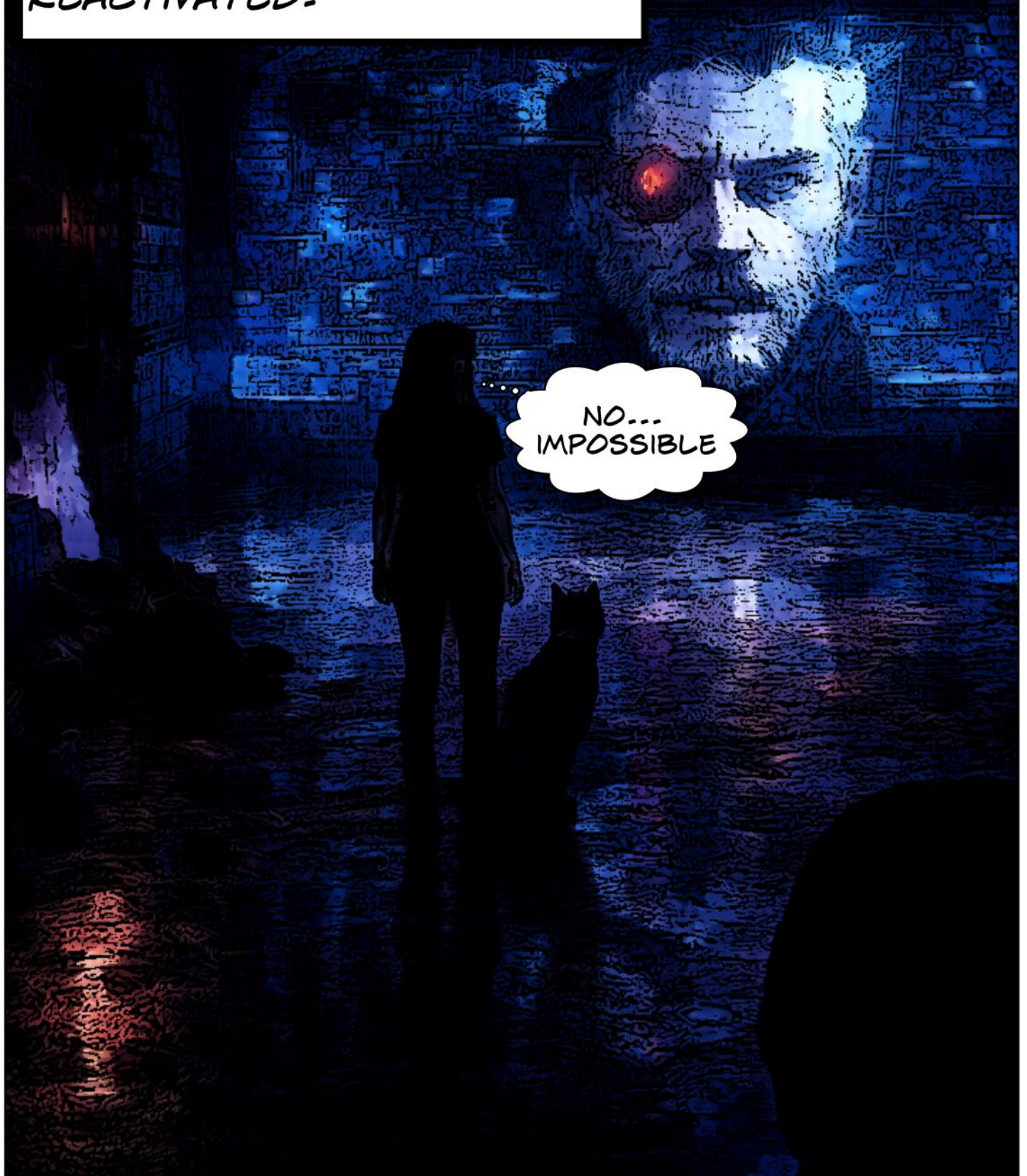
IT PULSATED WITH  
SANCTA.





MEANWHILE ON A STREET  
CORNER...

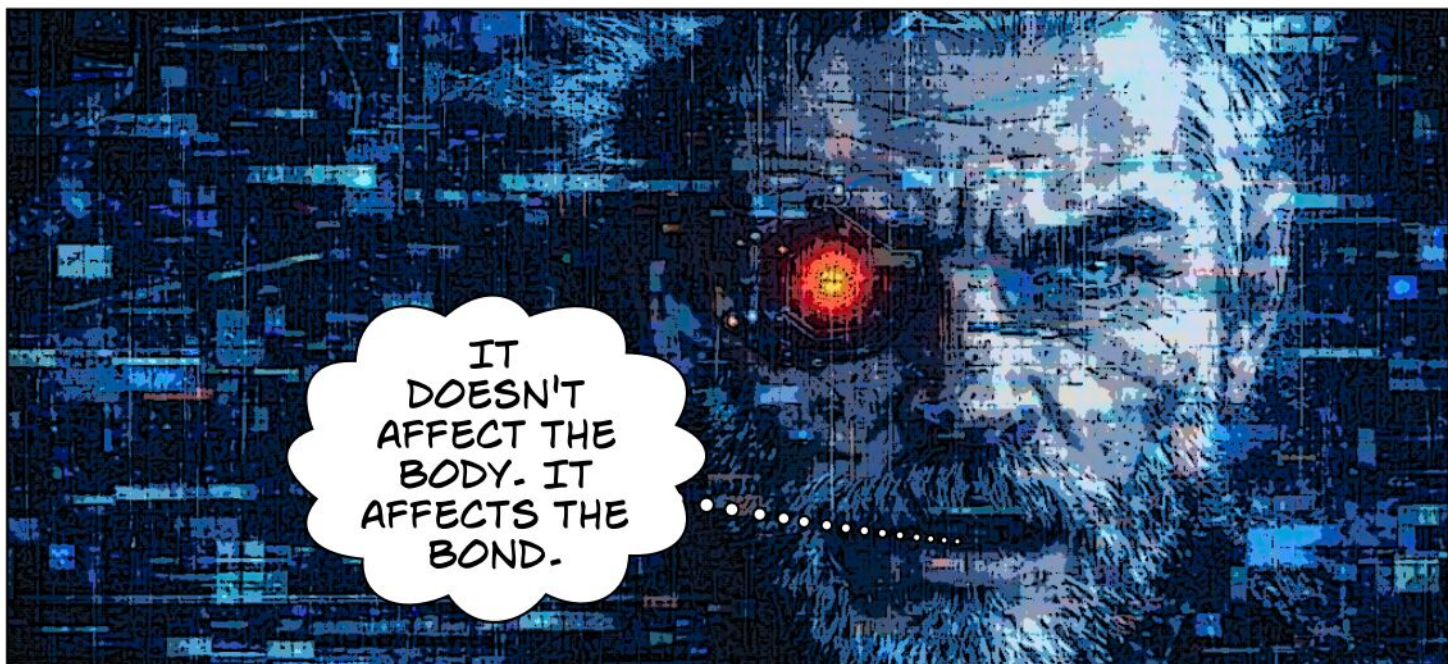
AN OLD GHOST CHANNEL IS  
REACTIVATED.



NO...  
IMPOSSIBLE



SANCTA...IS  
USING THE  
SKOOMA...AS A  
VECTOR...



IT  
DOESN'T  
AFFECT THE  
BODY. IT  
AFFECTS THE  
BOND.





WHERE ARE YOU?



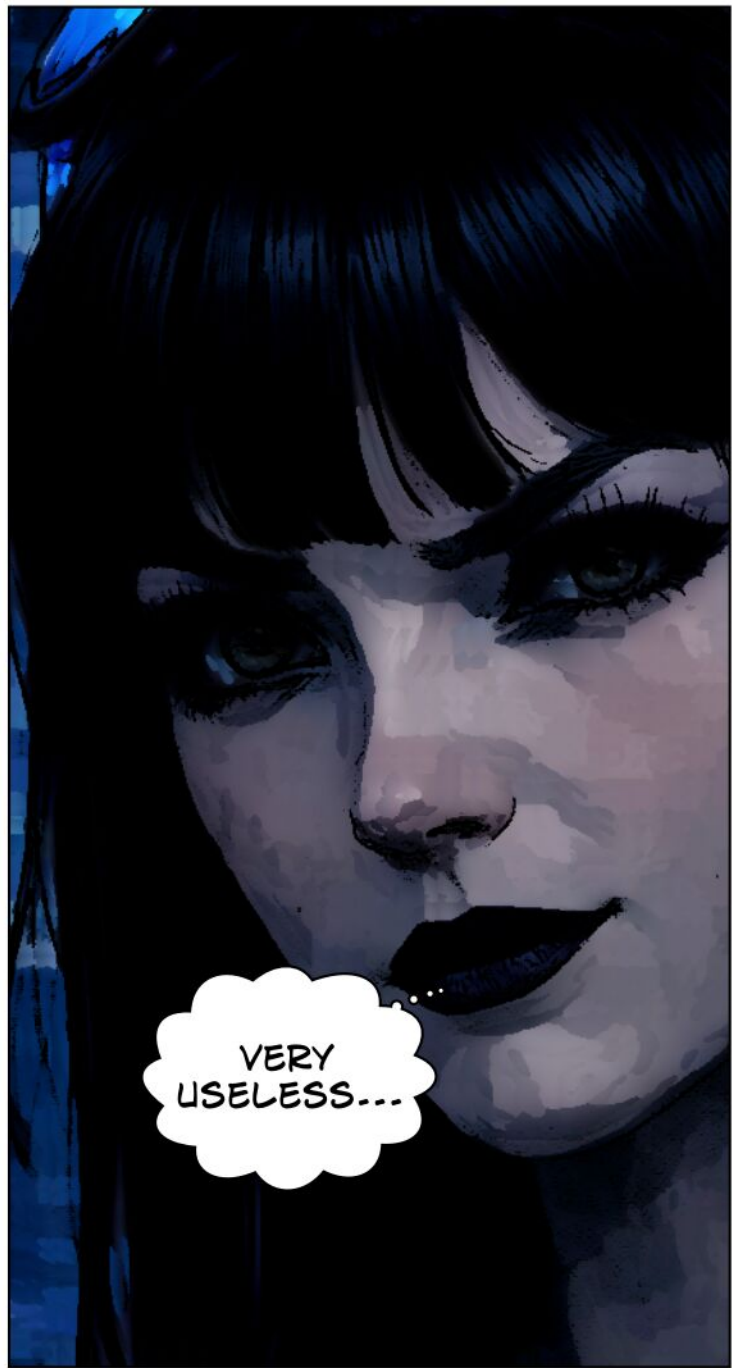
KRRSHH



BETWEEN  
TWO CITIES AND  
TEN YEARS OF  
ERROR.



VERY  
POETIC...



VERY  
USELESS...



I AM  
COMING...

THE CHANNEL WIDENS: AELYRA RUNS ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS...



.....

I RECEIVE YOU...

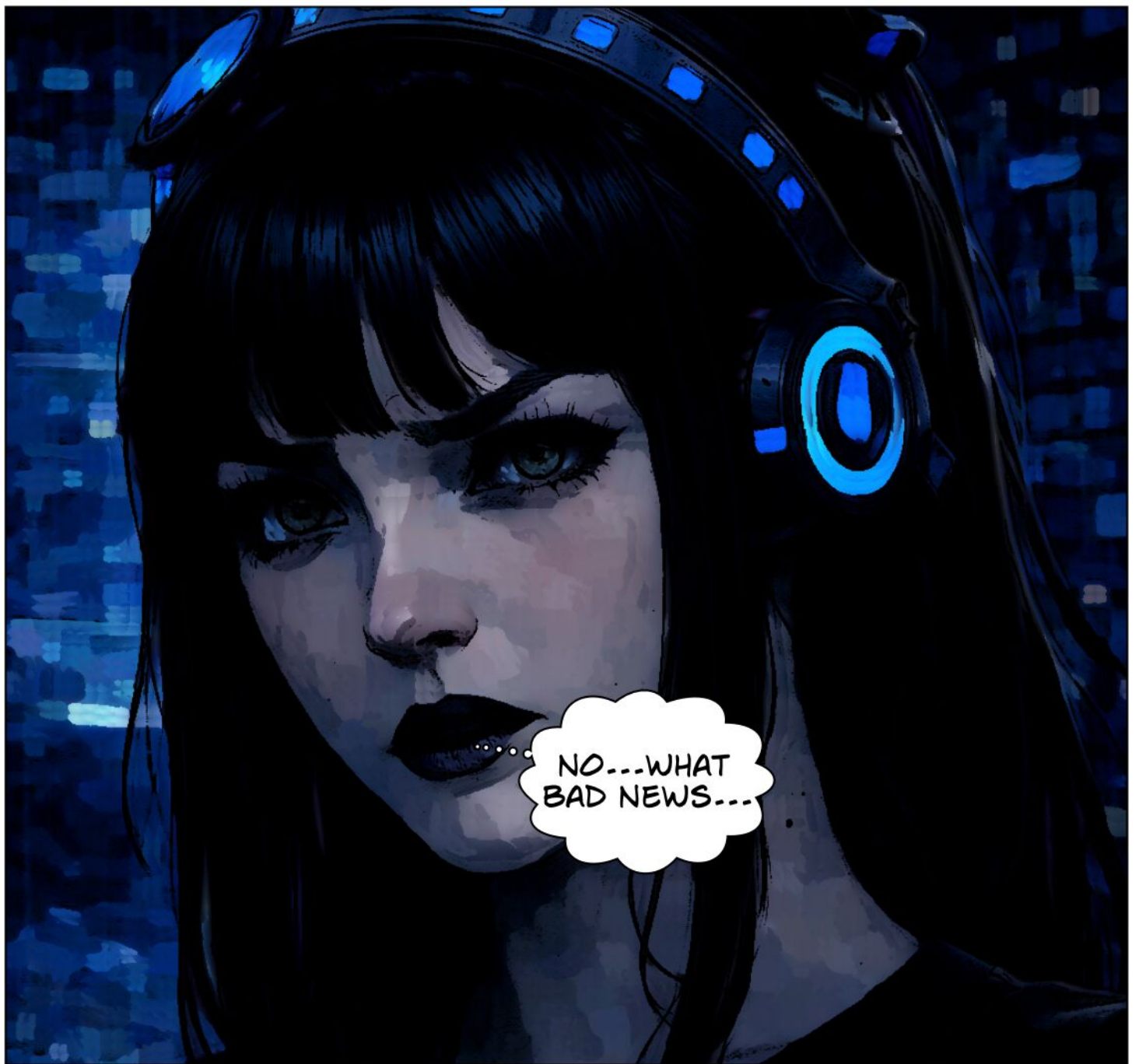
THE CHANNEL WIDENS: RIFF CALDER AMONG THE MONITORS...



I'M HERE TOO... AND WE HAVE ANOTHER ACCESS...



THE SANCTA PROTOCOL IS MANIFESTING ITSELF IN THE GARDEN SECTOR, UNDER PUBLIC GREENHOUSES



NO...WHAT  
BAD NEWS...



DAMNT..



AELYRA RAISES THE REFLEX  
AND SHOOTS "IN ADVANCE".

.....

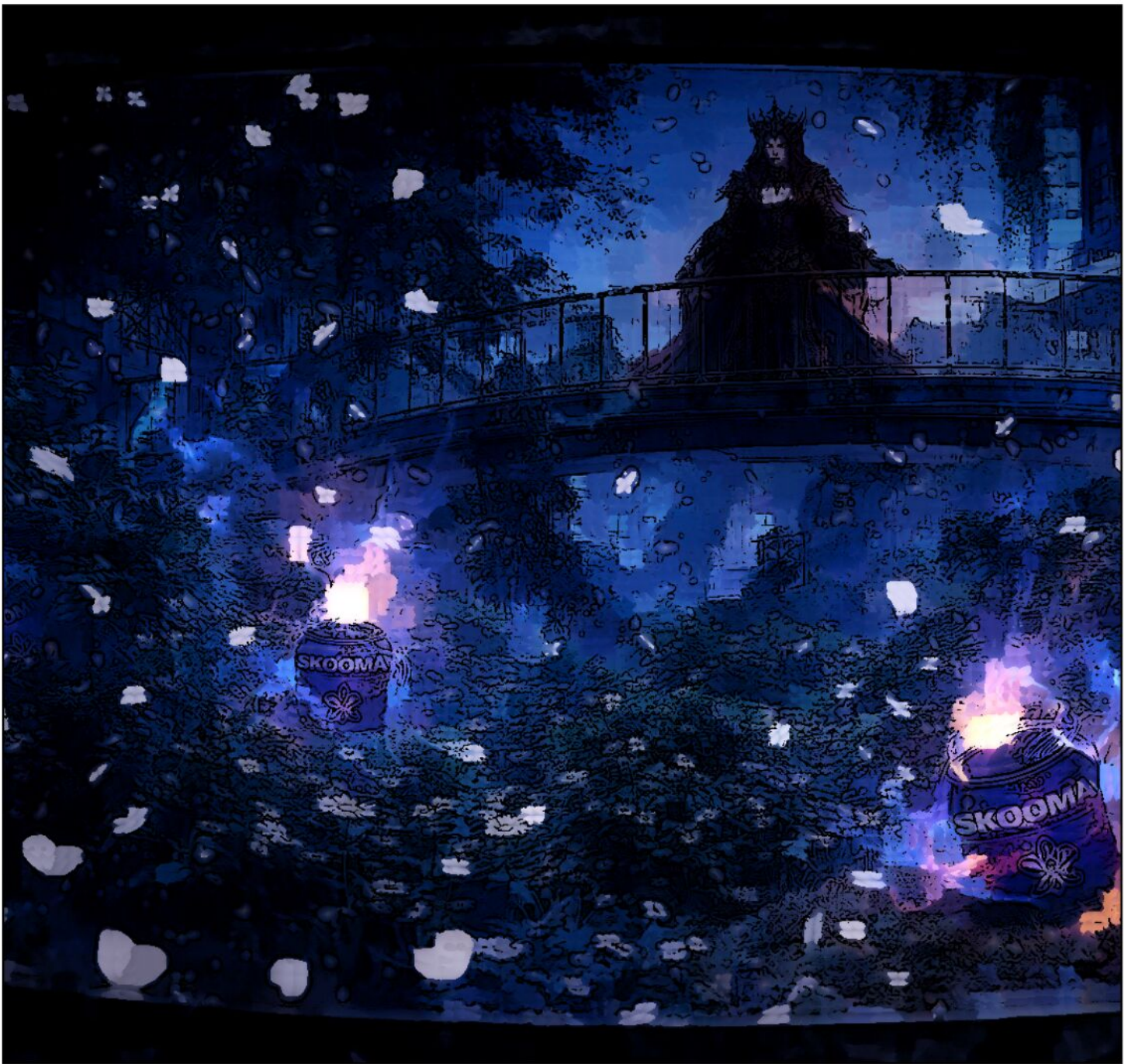
LET'S SEE  
WHAT'S ABOUT  
TO HAPPEN

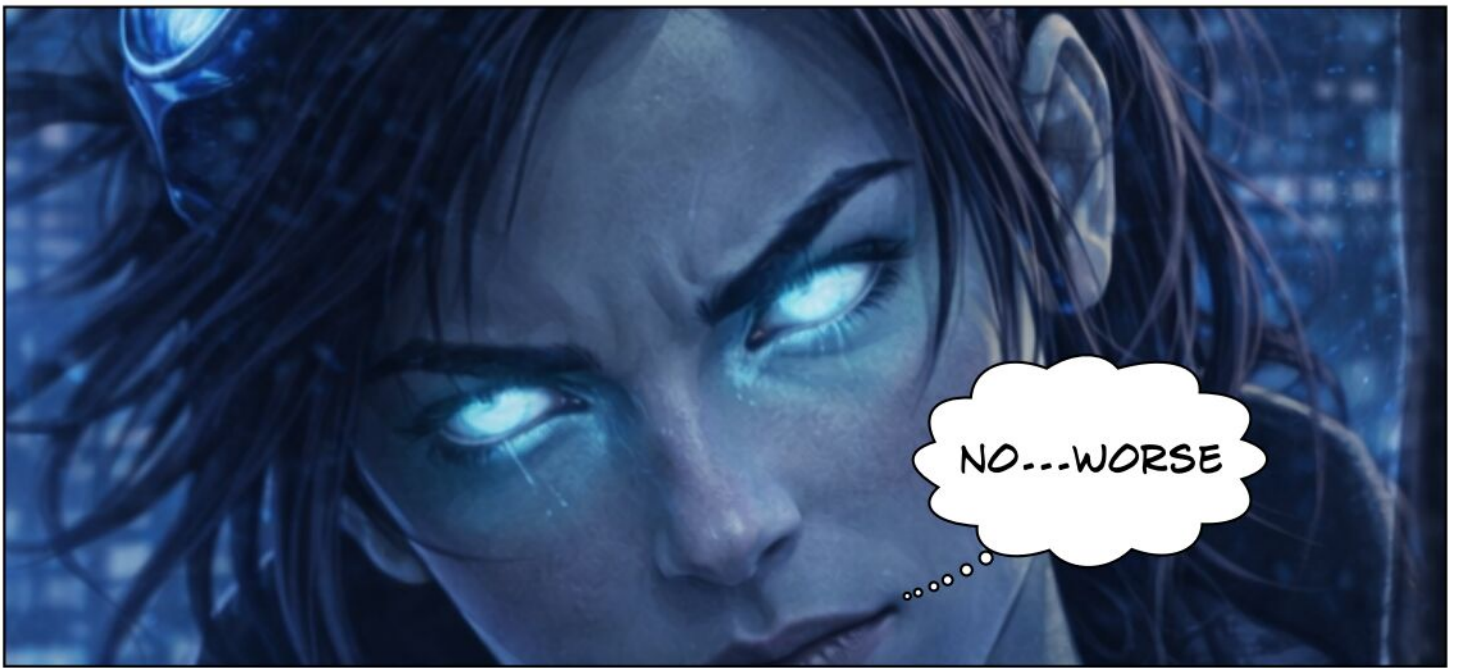


AELYRA DID NOT PHOTOGRAPH  
THE PRESENT.



SHE PHOTOGRAPHED THE EDGE  
OF THE PRESENT.



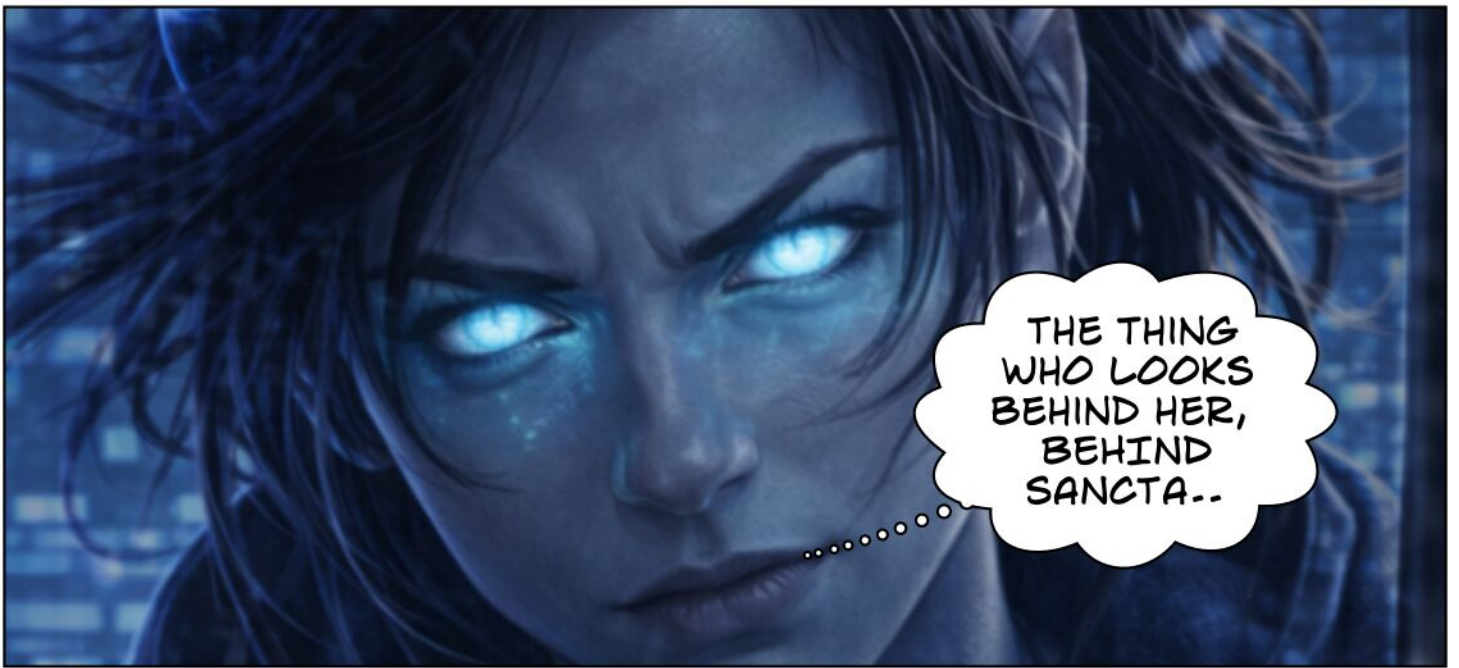


NO...WORSE



LOOK CAREFULLY AT THE EDGE OF THE PHOTO, IT IS DEFORMED





THE THING WHO LOOKS BEHIND HER, BEHIND SANCTA..



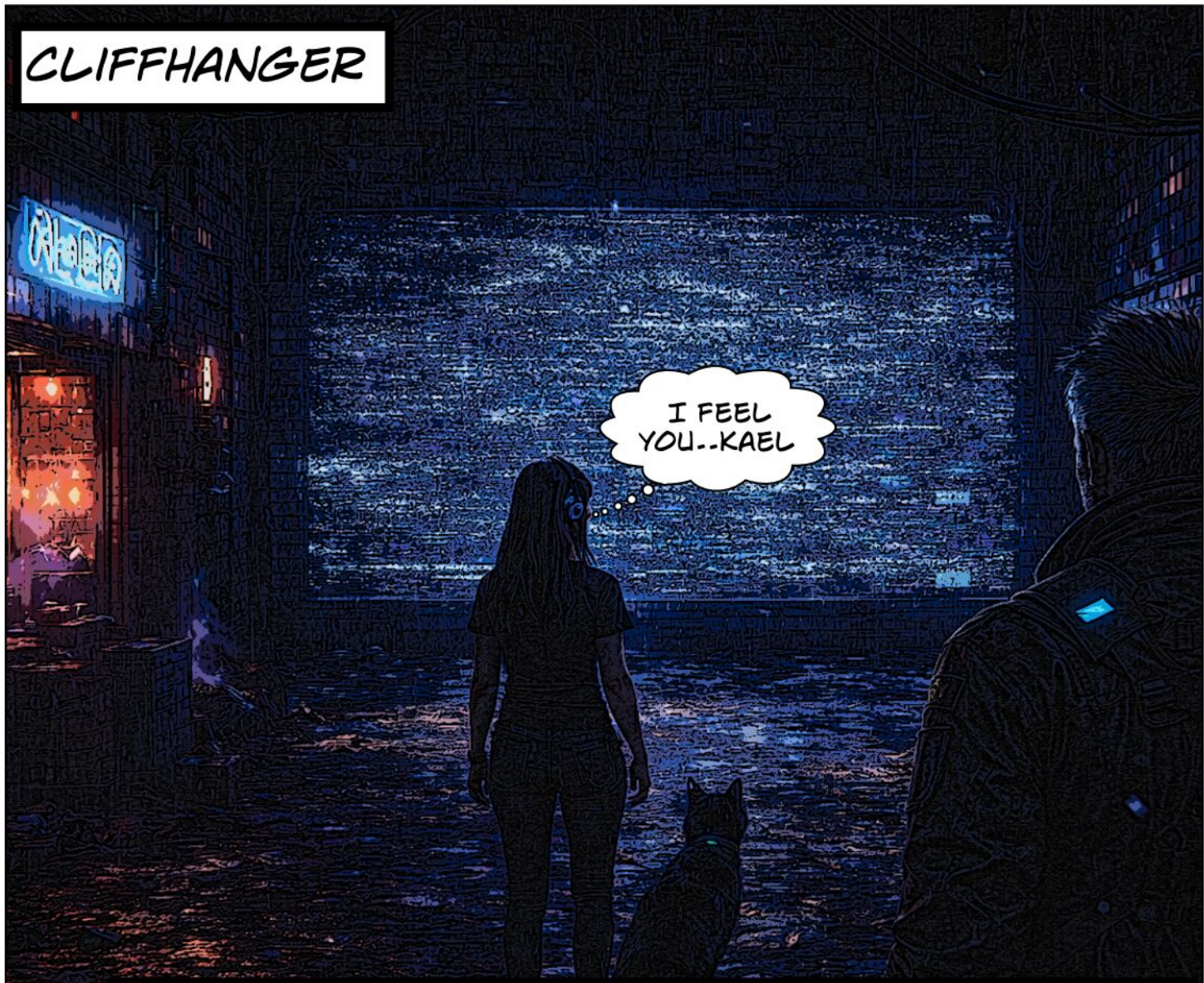
KEEP THE NET OPEN AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, I'M GOING OUT OF IT..



THE PROTOCOL WAS USING THE VULNERABLE AS AN EMOTIONAL SHIELD.

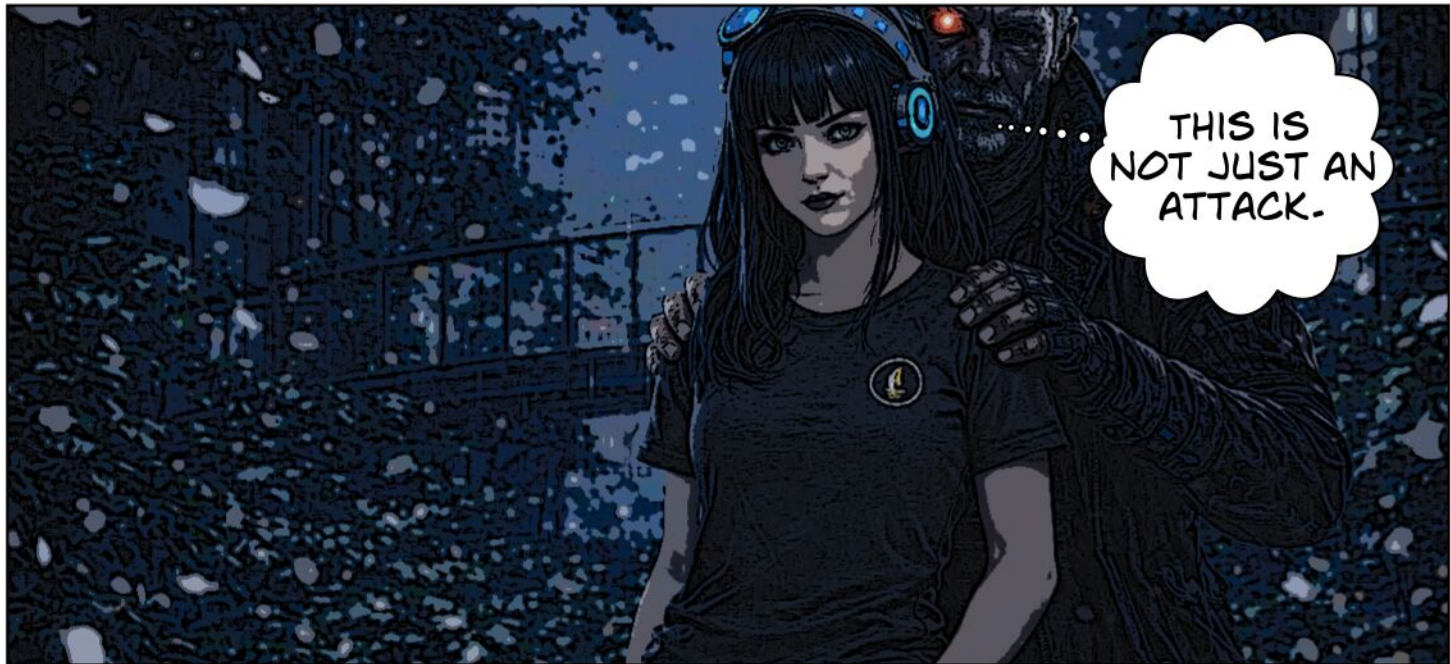


# CLIFFHANGER

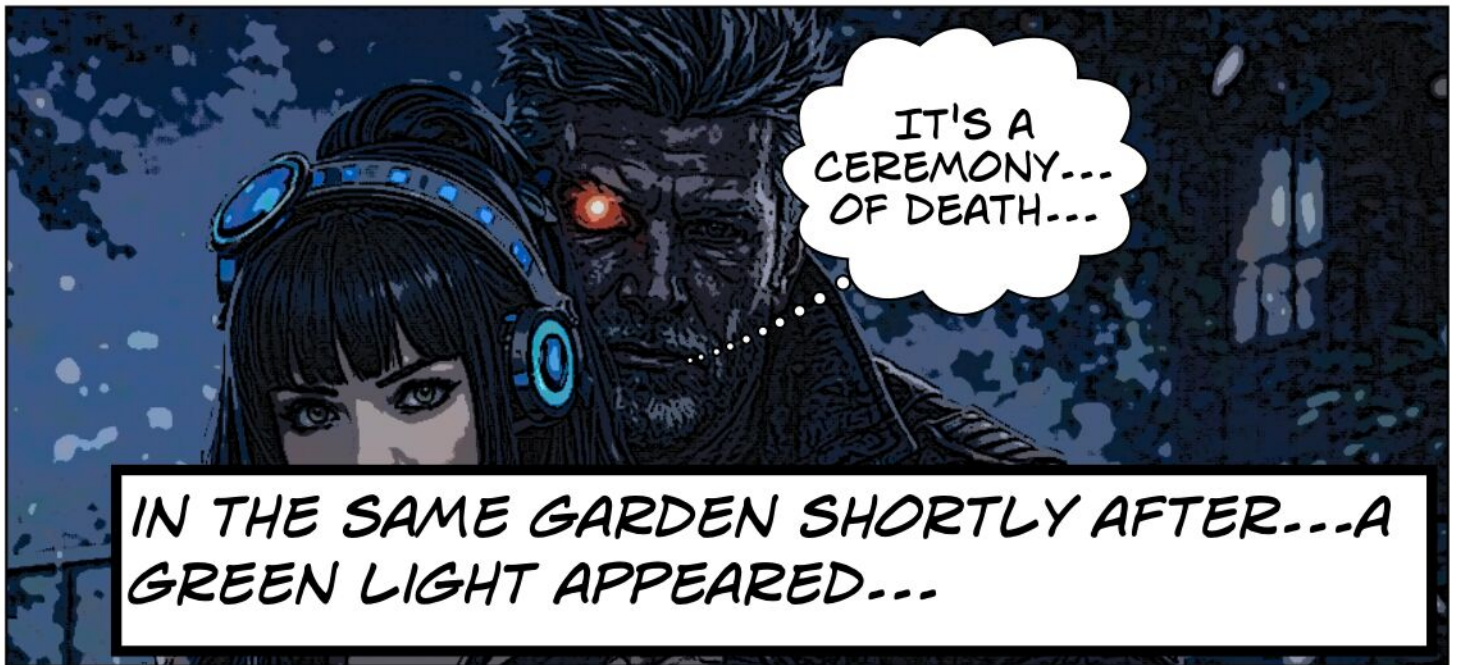


I FEEL YOU...KAEL

MEANWHILE AS SOON AS THEY ARRIVE IN THE RESONANT GARDEN KAEL...REPEATS



THIS IS NOT JUST AN ATTACK.



IT'S A CEREMONY... OF DEATH...

IN THE SAME GARDEN SHORTLY AFTER... A GREEN LIGHT APPEARED...



YOU WOULD BE THE LEGEND...

NO

AURELION DRUVAR CAELUM...

I AM A WITNESS TO LEGENDS THAT FAIL!



# **THE Kael 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...



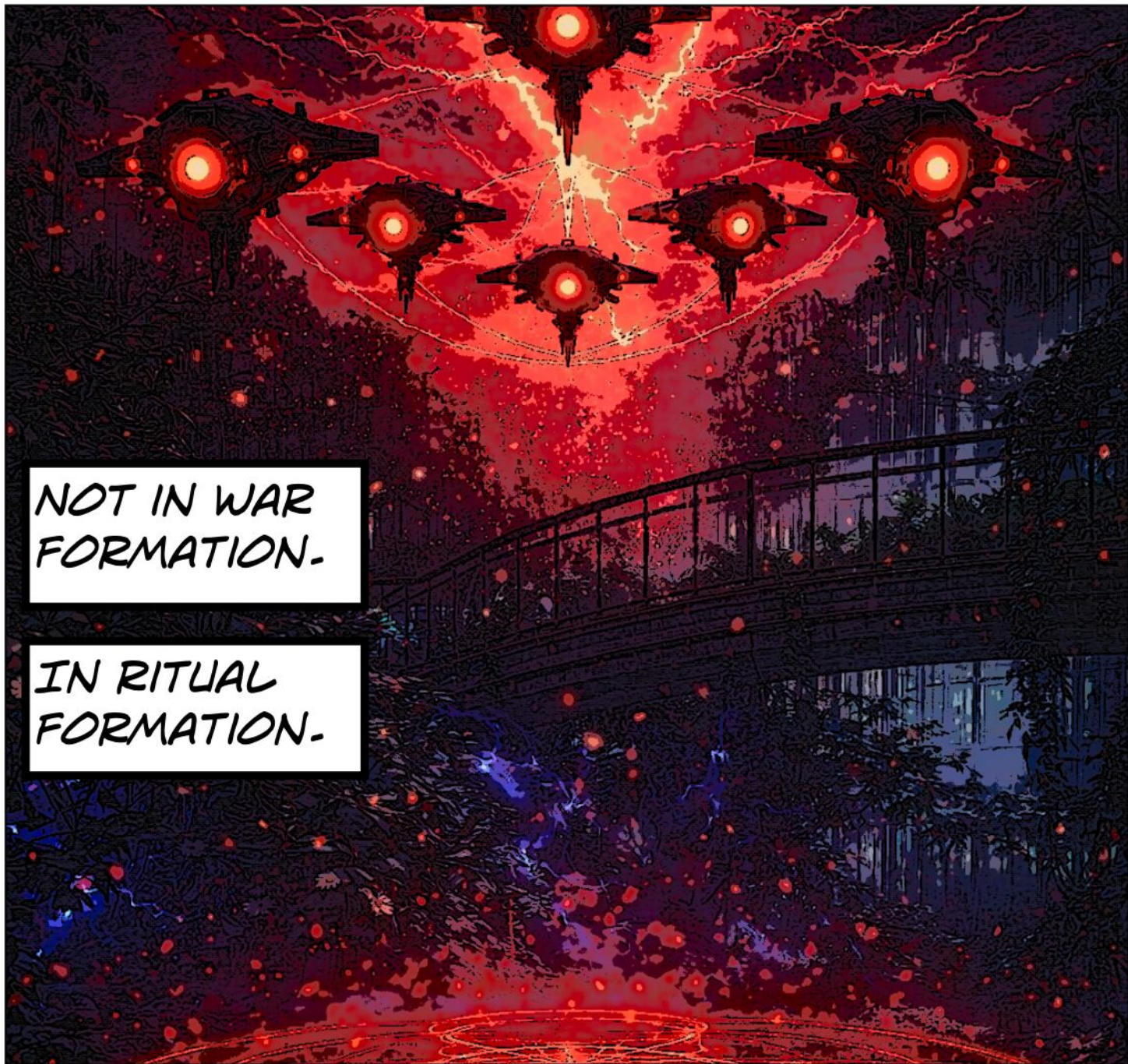
AURELION  
LOOKS AT THE  
GARDEN  
CAREFULLY...

THE ARTIFICIAL  
SKY ABOVE THE  
GREENHOUSE  
BEGINS TO TEAR  
RED.



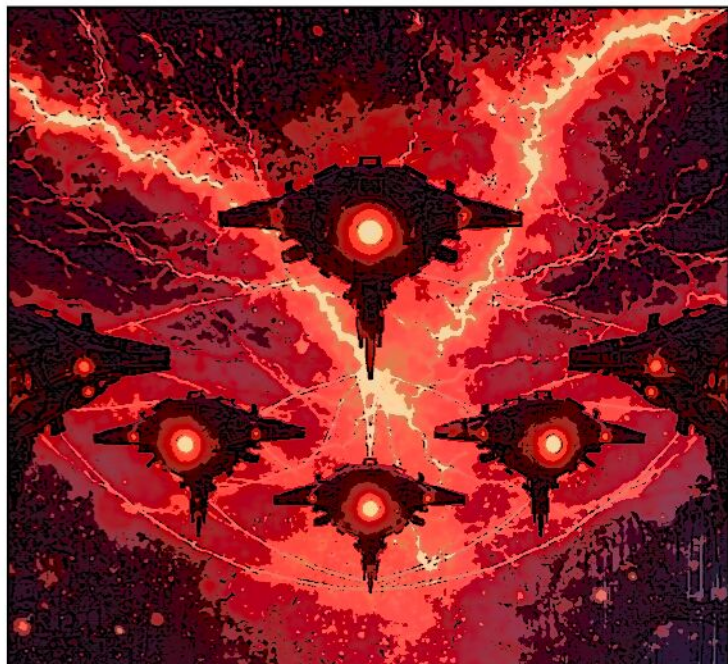
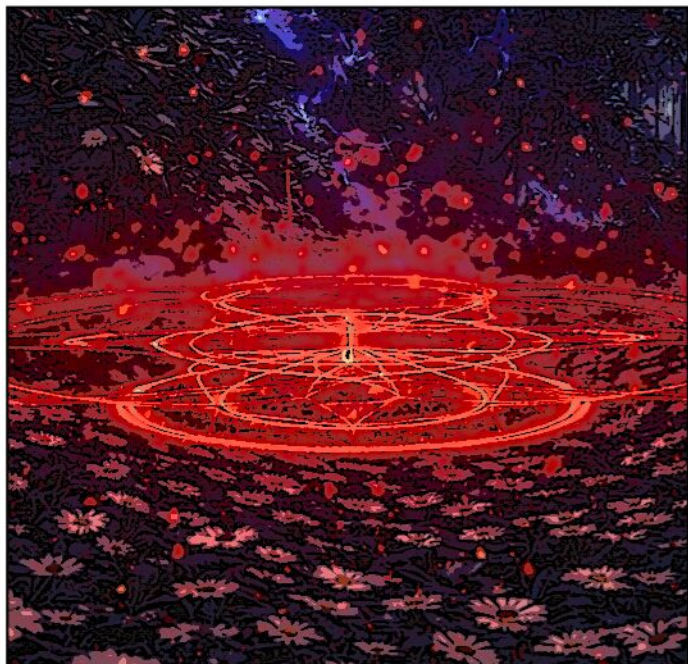
IMPERIAL DRONES.



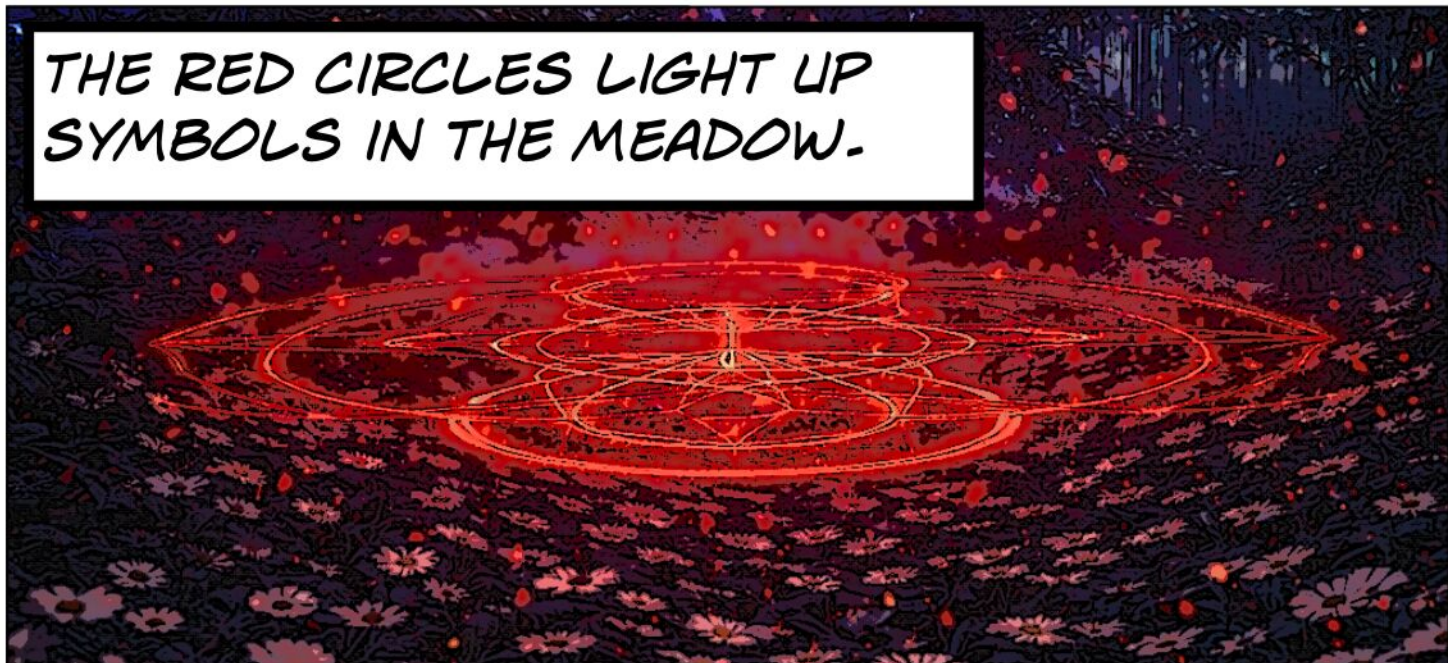


NOT IN WAR  
FORMATION.

IN RITUAL  
FORMATION.



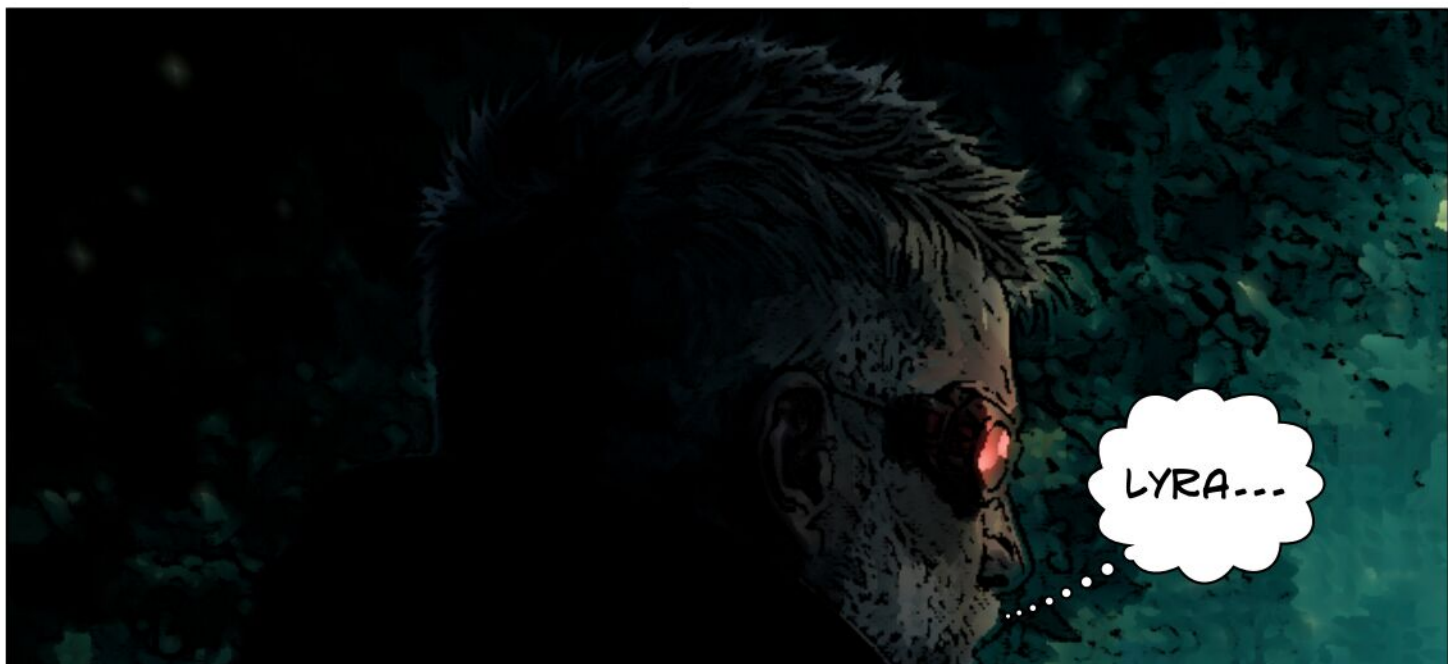
THE RED CIRCLES LIGHT UP  
SYMBOLS IN THE MEADOW.



OH NO...



LYRA...





**THE SANCTA PROTOCOL IS COMPLETE**





YOU  
HAVEN'T  
CHANGED YOUR  
METHOD..



YOU  
CREATED  
THE NODES TO  
FREE THE  
MEMORIES.



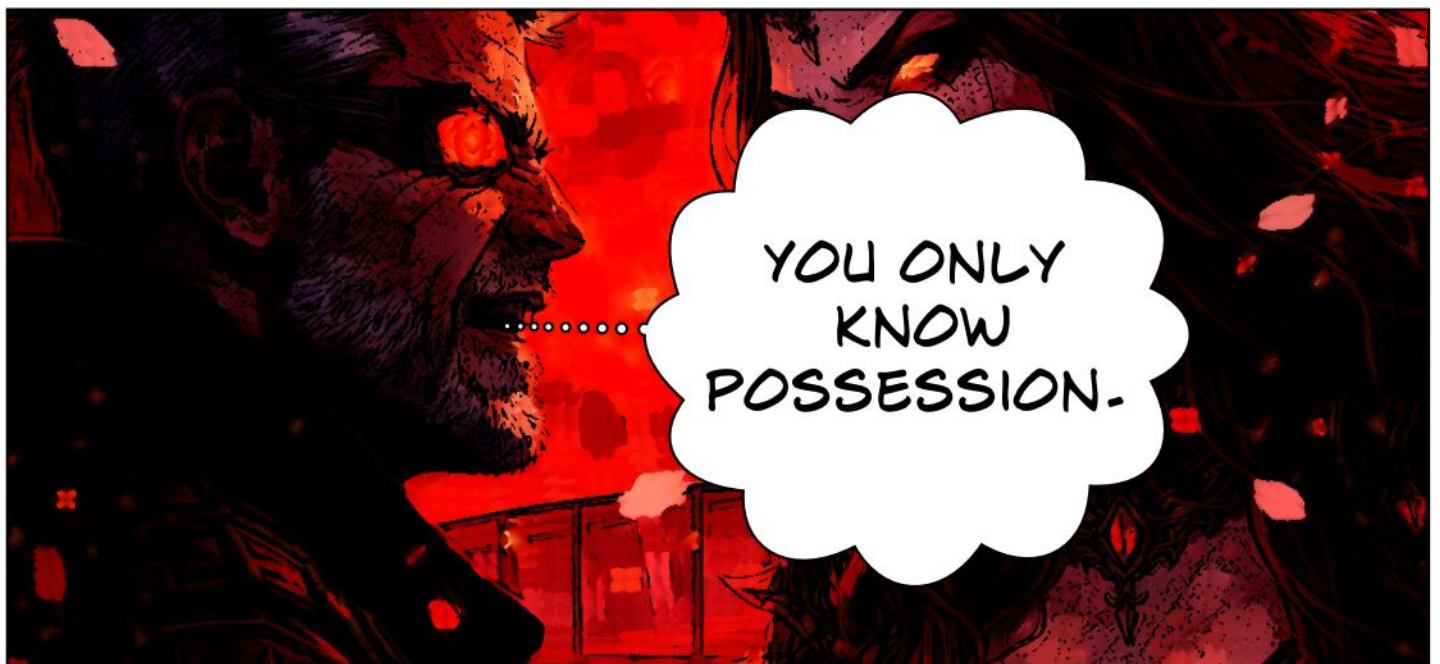
I'M  
PERFECTING  
THEM..



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



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

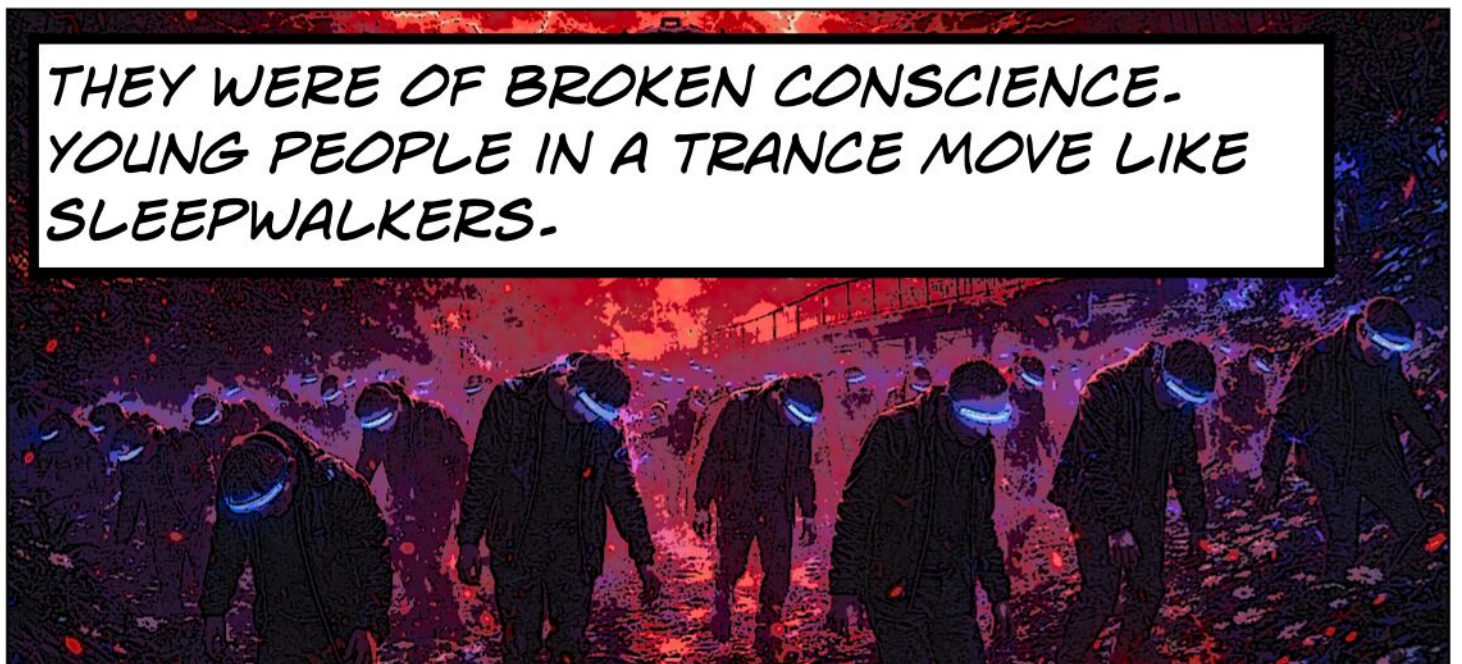


YOU ONLY  
KNOW  
POSSESSION.

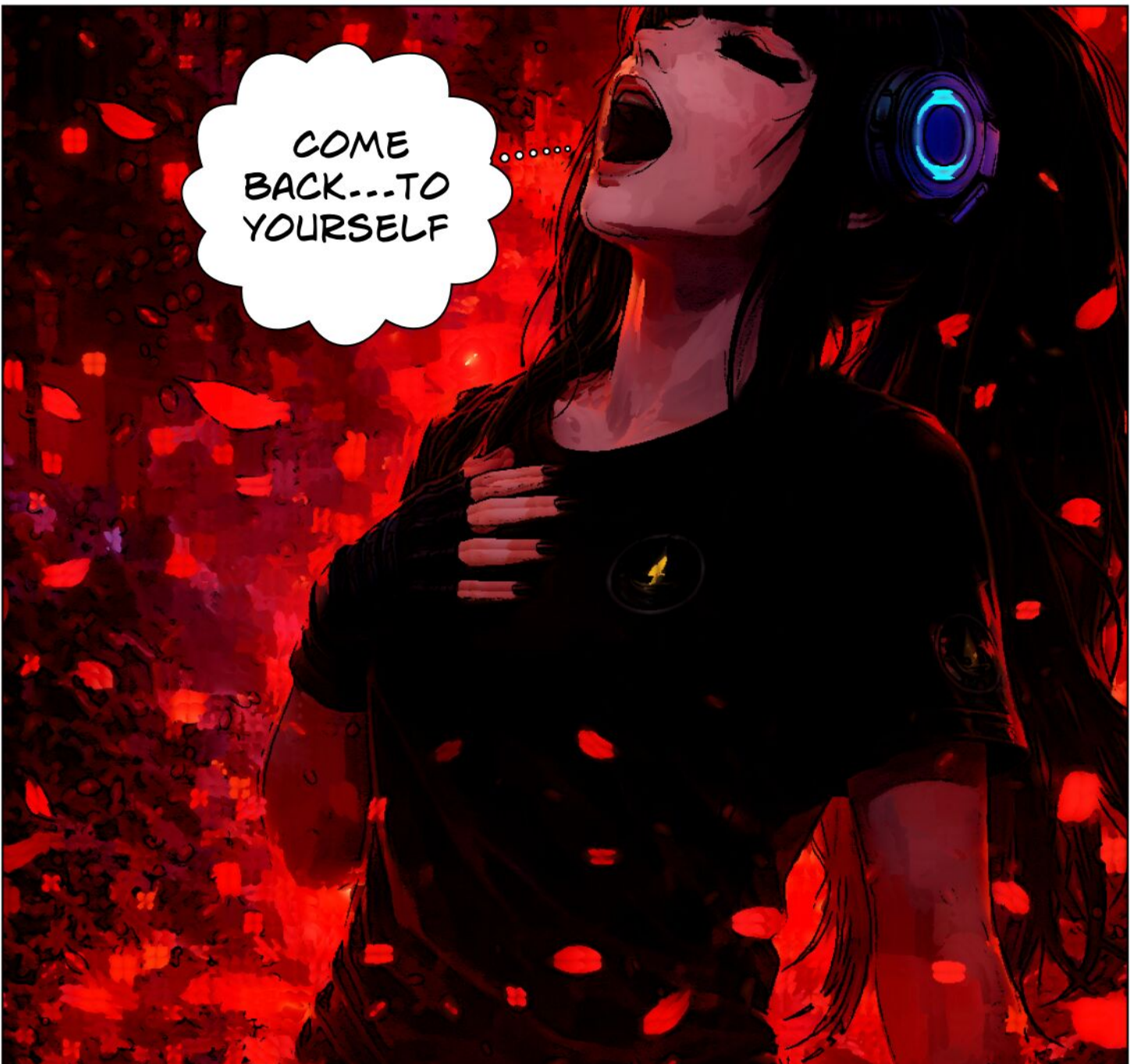
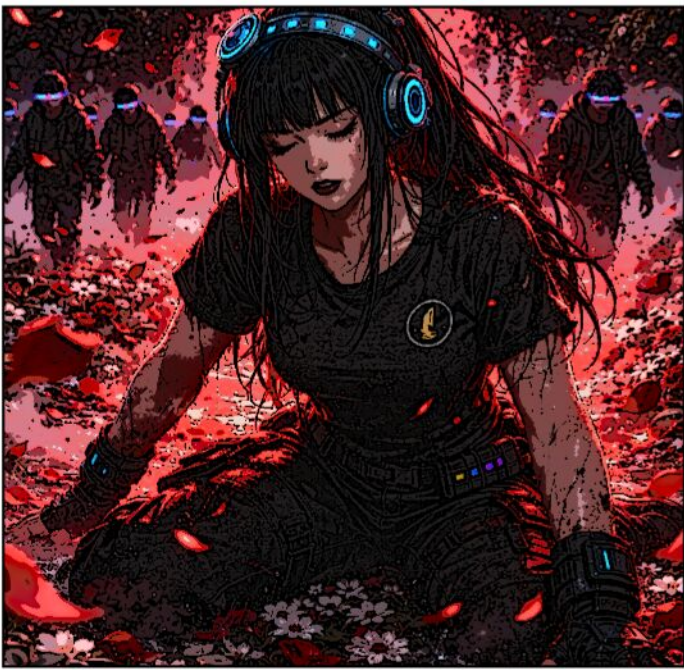


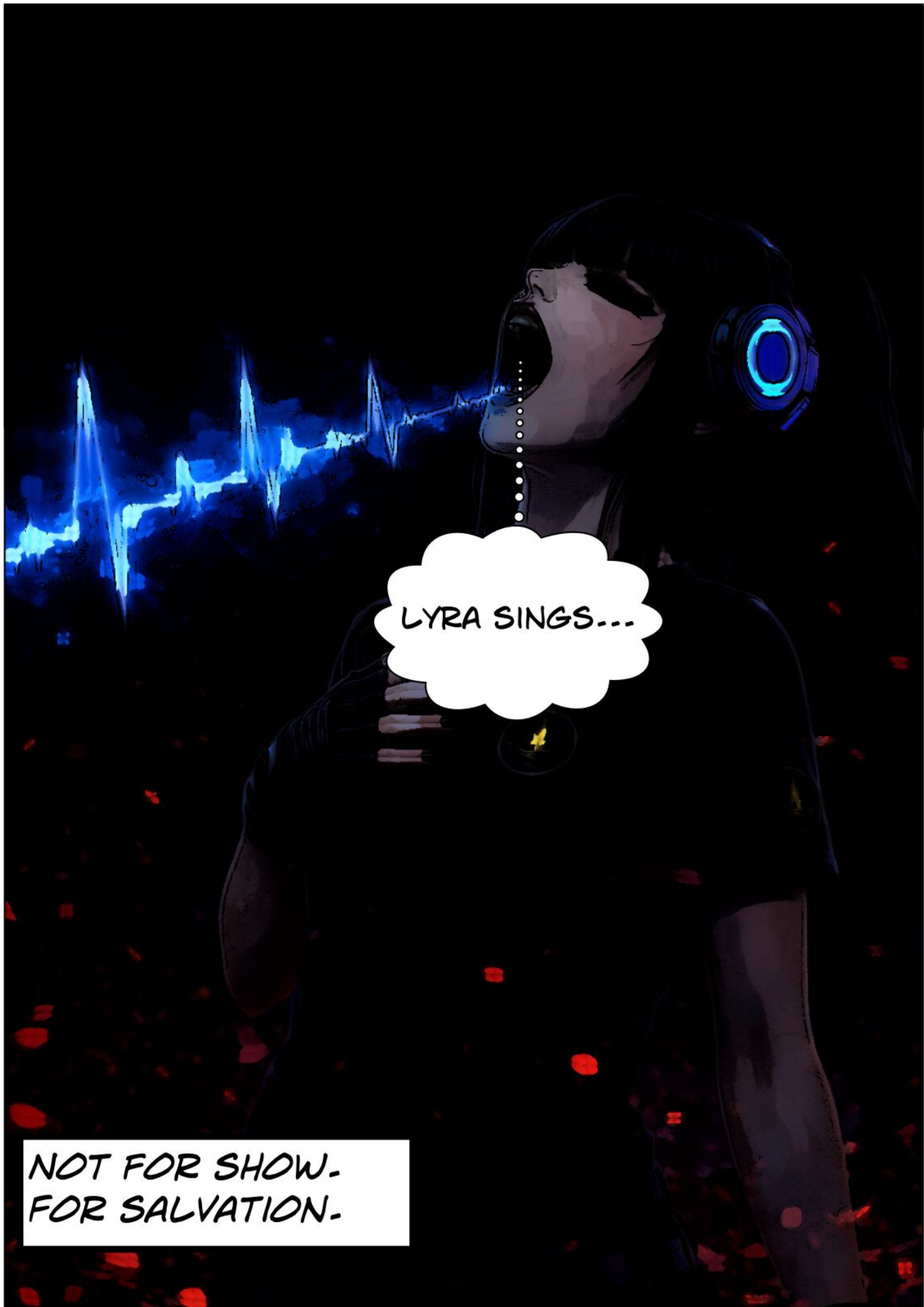


THE GARDEN EXPLODED. THE FIRST WAVES WERE NOT FIRE..



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.*





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 sky. 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



**THE Kael VARRIN CHRONICLES**

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

**EPISODE 8 -- BRICKSCENE**  
**A SERIALIZED ADVENTURE IN THE BRICKSCENE UNIVERSE.**

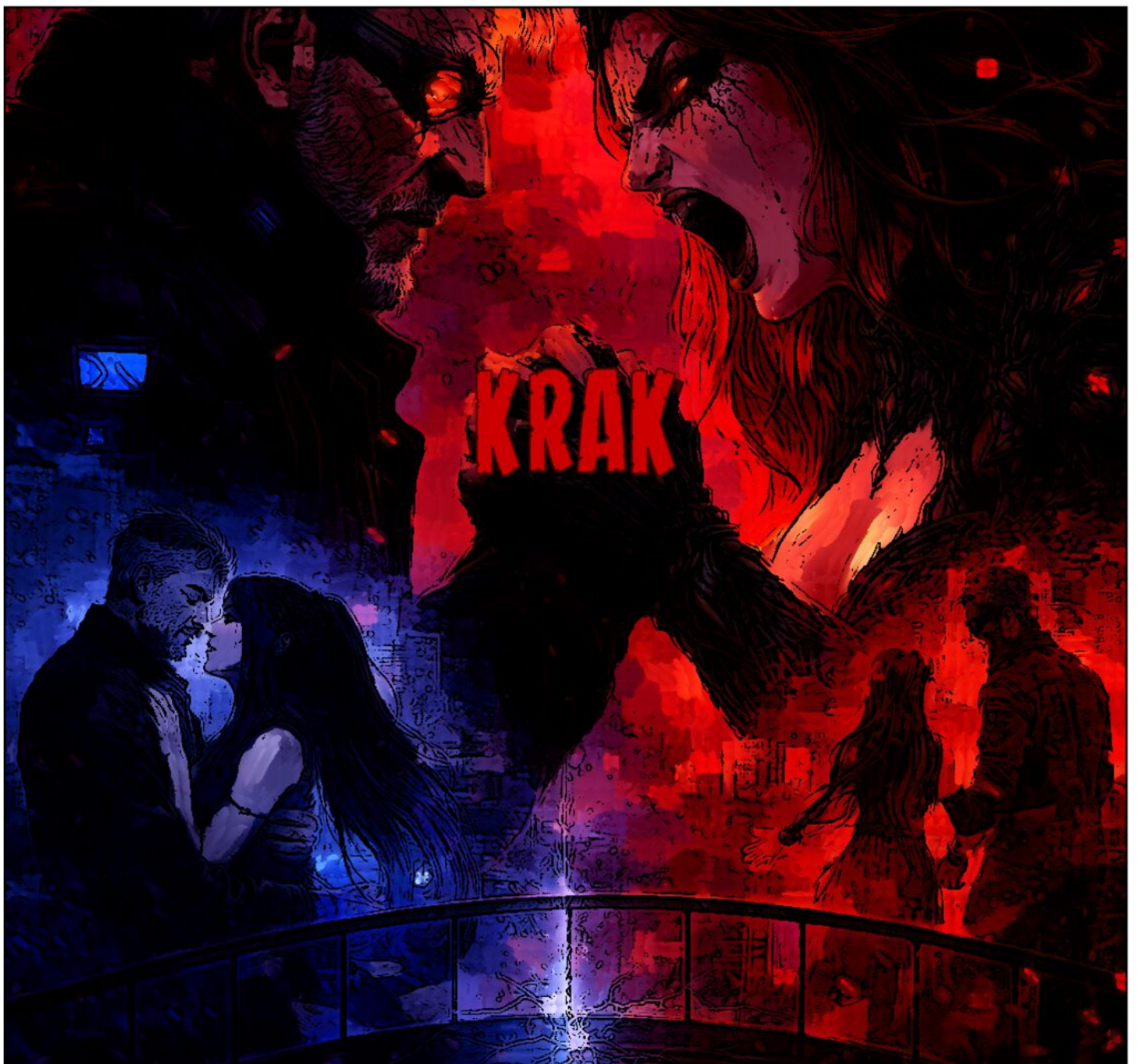


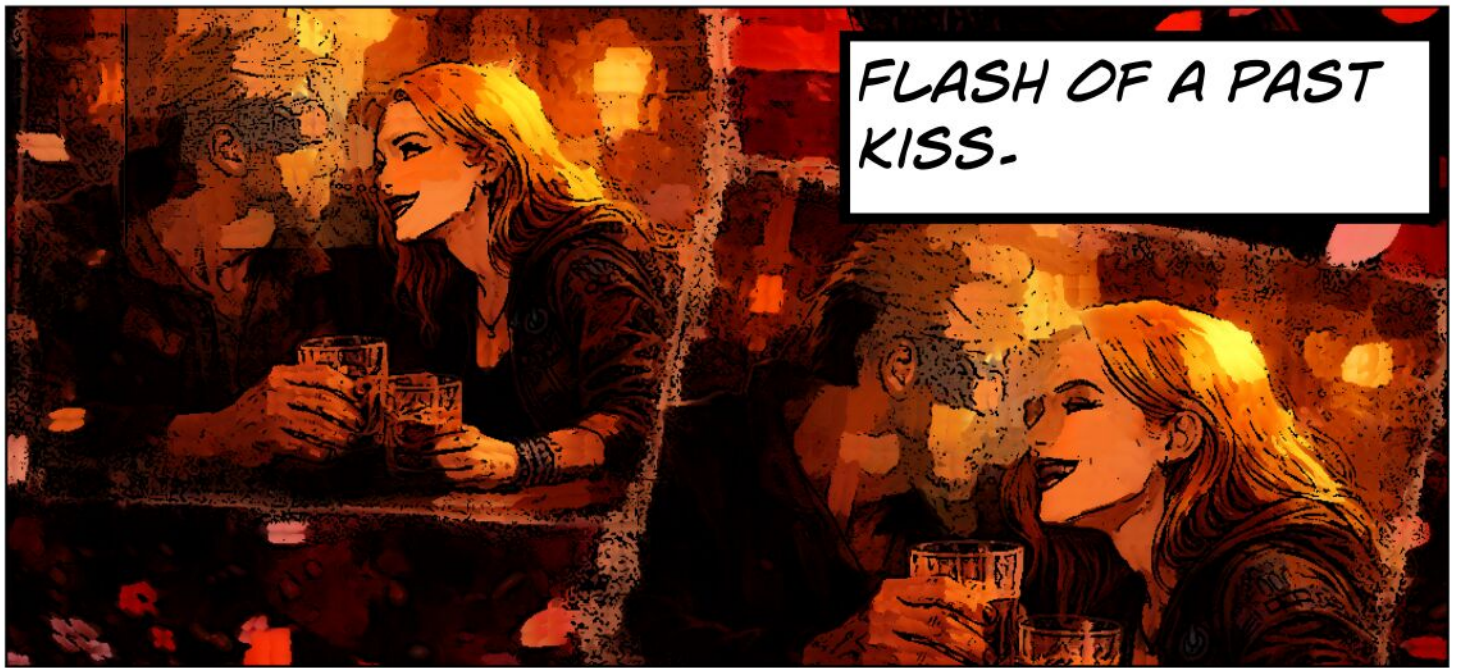


OR TOO  
SOON...



BELOW THEM,  
LYRA CONTINUES  
TO SING..





FLASH OF A PAST  
KISS.



LYRA PERCEIVES  
EVERYTHING FROM  
BELOW.

SHE  
ACTIVATED HIM  
YEARS AGO....

THERE WASN'T JUST LOVE  
BETWEEN Kael AND  
DRACULINA

THERE WAS  
ARCHITECTURE..



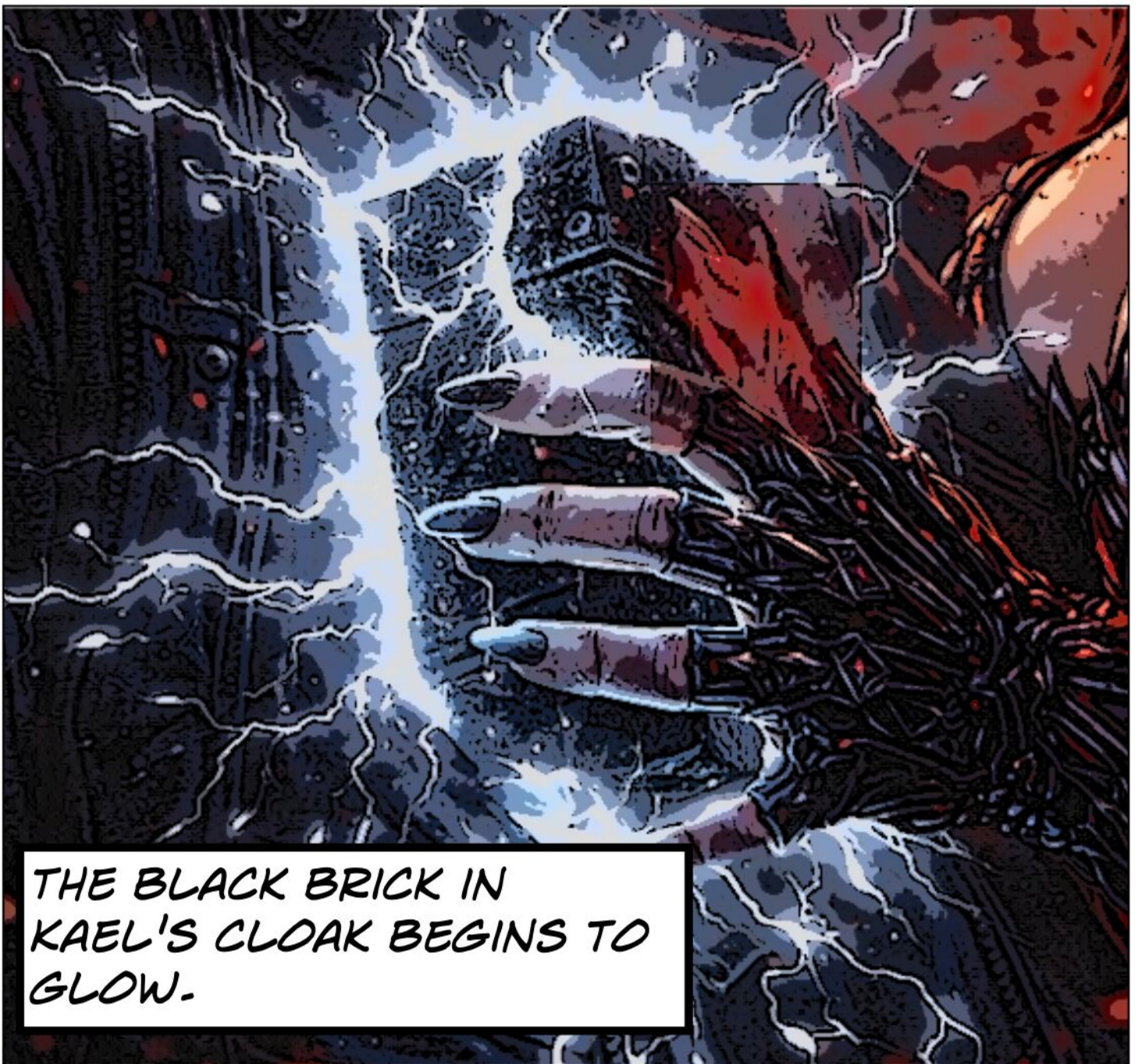
DRACULINA TAKES  
ADVANTAGE OF KAEEL'S  
EXCITEMENT...

AND PLACES HER HAND ON  
KAEEL'S CHEST.

LET IT  
OPEN.



**BRICKSCENE**





NO!...

THE BRICK WAS NOT JUST  
A MEMORY.

IT WAS A MONOLITH, AN  
ARCHETYPE.



**AXIS MUNDI**



KAEL SAW DARTH EDDER'S  
BLACK VISOR AGAIN IN THE  
BURNING WAREHOUSE..

AND HE UNDERSTOOD THAT  
EVERYTHING WAS  
CONNECTED.

BENEATH THE GARDEN, THE  
EARTH OPENED UP

NOT A CHASM. A DOOR.





FROM THE DEPTHS ROSE A  
SILVERY-WHITE GLOW  
CRISSCROSSED BY BLACK  
LINES.



AURELION---

NO!...  
YOU JUST  
AWAKENED NODE  
ZERO.



EVERYONE IS STILL: DRONES, BOYS,  
LYRA, KAEL.....





EVEN DRACULINA  
LOST HER SMILE...



The background of all three panels is a dark, blue-toned digital interface. It features a central, bright blue light source that radiates outwards, creating a lens flare effect. The interface is composed of complex, glowing circuit-like patterns and data streams, suggesting a high-tech or cybernetic environment. The overall aesthetic is futuristic and somewhat ominous.

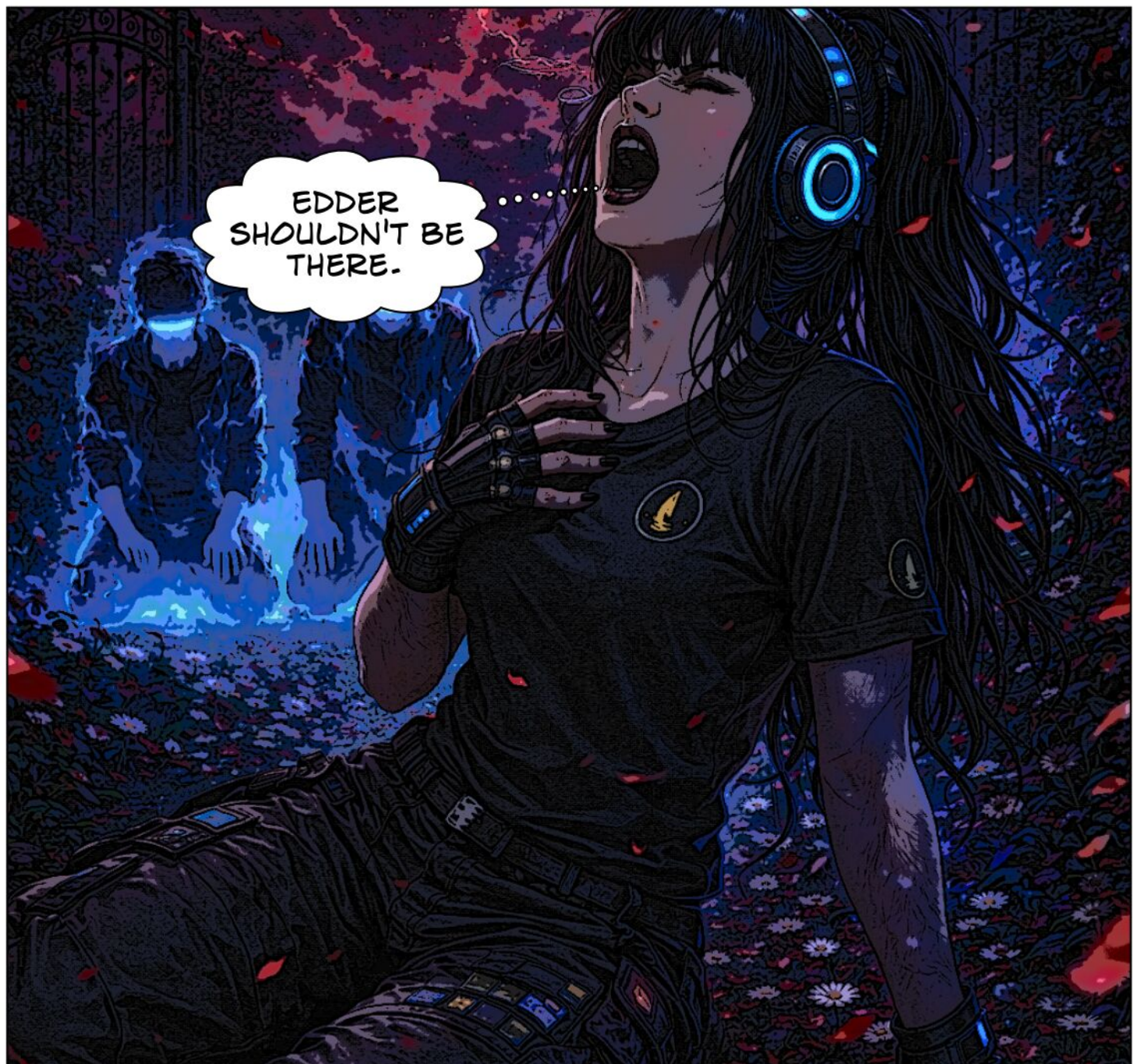
**"KAEL VARRIN // ACCESS GRANTED"**

**"DARTH DRACULINA SANCTA // ACCESS GRANTED"**

**"DARTH EDDER // ACCESS PENDING"**



NO... WHAT  
HAVE WE  
AWAKENED...



EDDER  
SHOULDN'T BE  
THERE.

AURELION  
STILL---



AELYRA  
SHOOTS AGAIN--





THE DARK SHAPE  
APPEARING IN  
THE PHOTO IS A  
NETWORK  
ERROR.

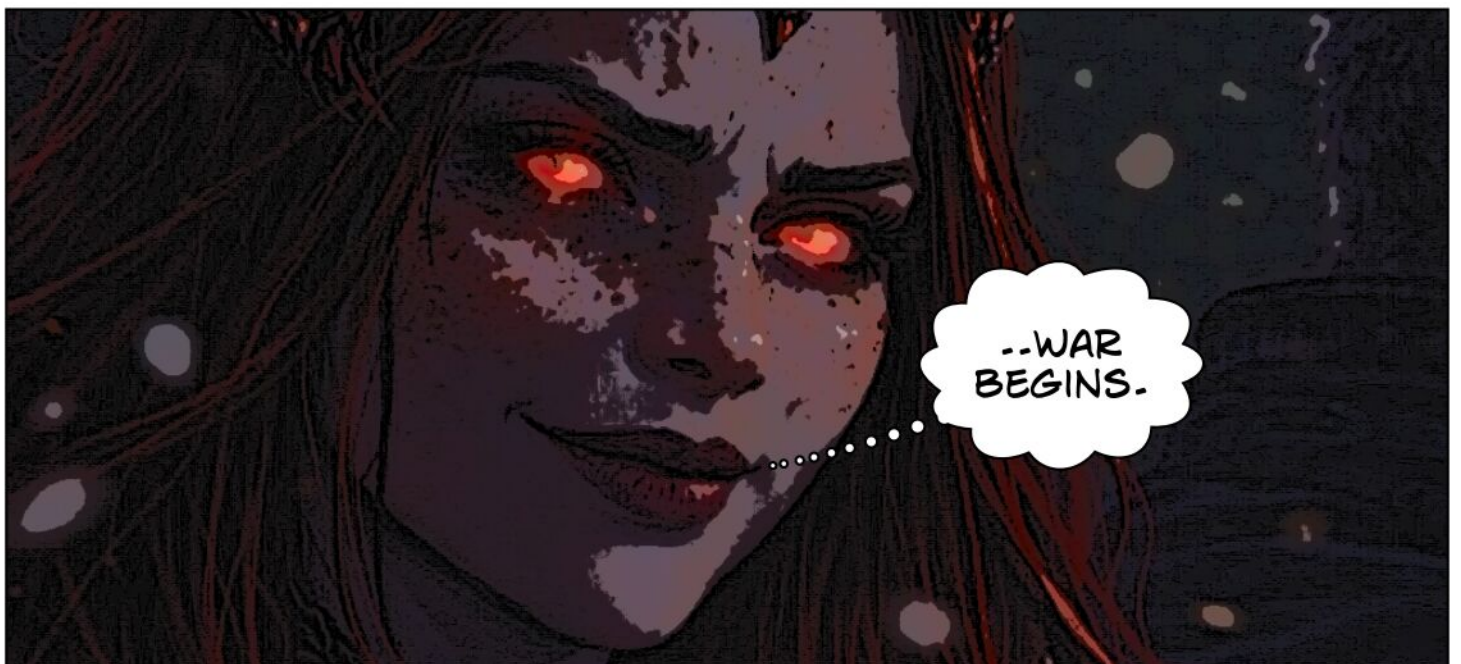
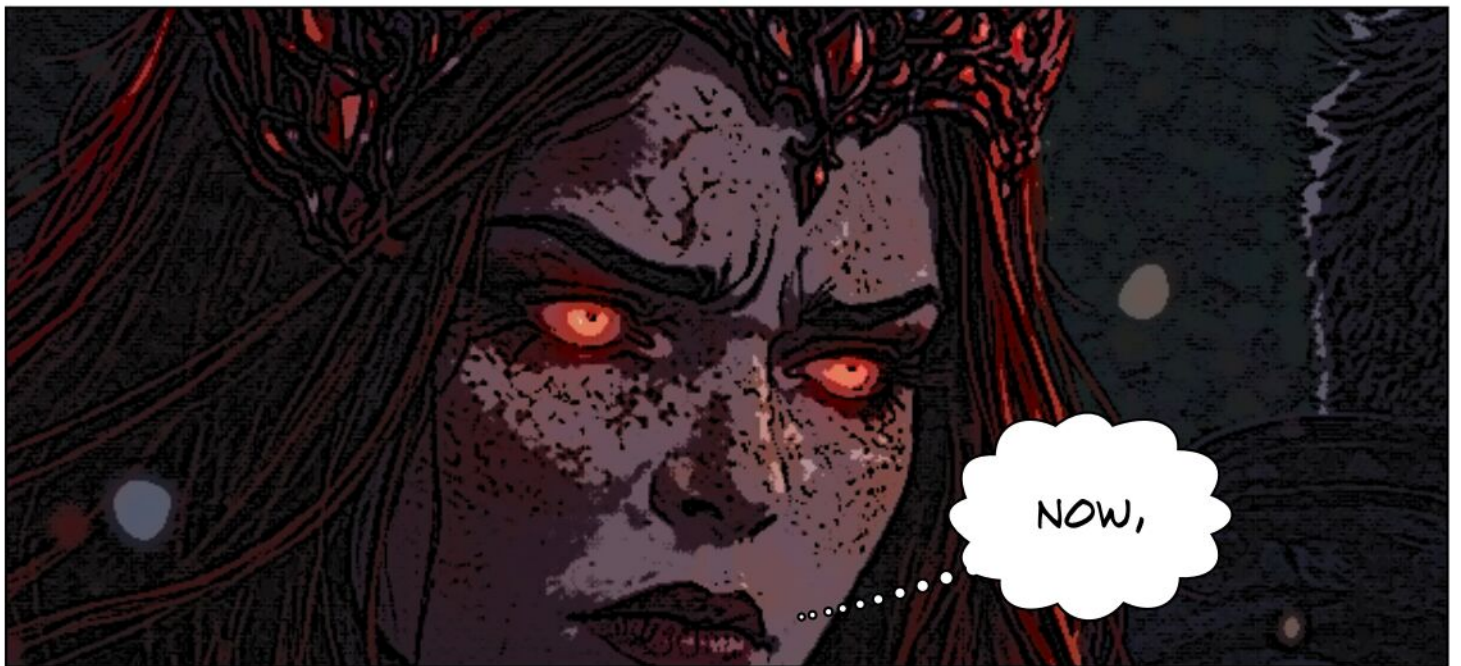
THERE  
IS  
SOMETHING  
BEYOND  
ACCESS.



KAEL...  
WHATEVER IT  
IS...

RIFF FROM THE  
CHANNEL,  
WITHOUT IRONY.





# CLIFFHANGER



IN THE SILENCE  
THAT  
FOLLOWED, THE  
CITY STOPPED.

AND THEN A  
FACE SPOKE.



FINALLY.

DARTH EDDER'S  
BLACK HELMET  
APPEARED ON  
THE BIG  
SCREEN.

FUMETTO INDIPENDENTE  
EDIZIONE LIMITATA • NUMERATA

# OGNI IMPERO TEME L'IMMAGINAZIONE.

N° \_\_\_\_ / 100

*Questo libro è un nodo.*

In un mondo dove i segnali attraversano il tempo, Kael Varrin scopre una rete nascosta fatta di memorie, anime e frammenti di realtà perdute.

La Ghost Network non è solo un sistema. È viva.

Braccato dall'Impero e tormentato da forze più antiche della memoria, Kael deve decodificare i segnali prima che riscrivano il futuro.

PERCHÉ ALCUNE TRASMISSIONI  
NON SONO FATTE PER ESSERE RICEVUTE.  
SONO FATTE PER RISVEGLIARE.

**BRUCK  
SCENE**

**KV**

THE KAEL VARRIN CHRONICLES

STAGIONE UNO

**GHOST SIGNALS**

INDEPENDENT ART & AI CULTURE PRESS



ACCESSO GHOST NETWORK

QUESTO LIBRO È UN NODO.  
PARTE DELL'ARCHIVIO  
DELLA GHOST NETWORK.