

Pillar 3

RIDLEY
023213372

Karl-Jop

Presets loading...
Biometric sensors activating...

The system is taking longer this time. Maybe I requested too many details... or maybe this room should be scrapped for parts to build a new VR.



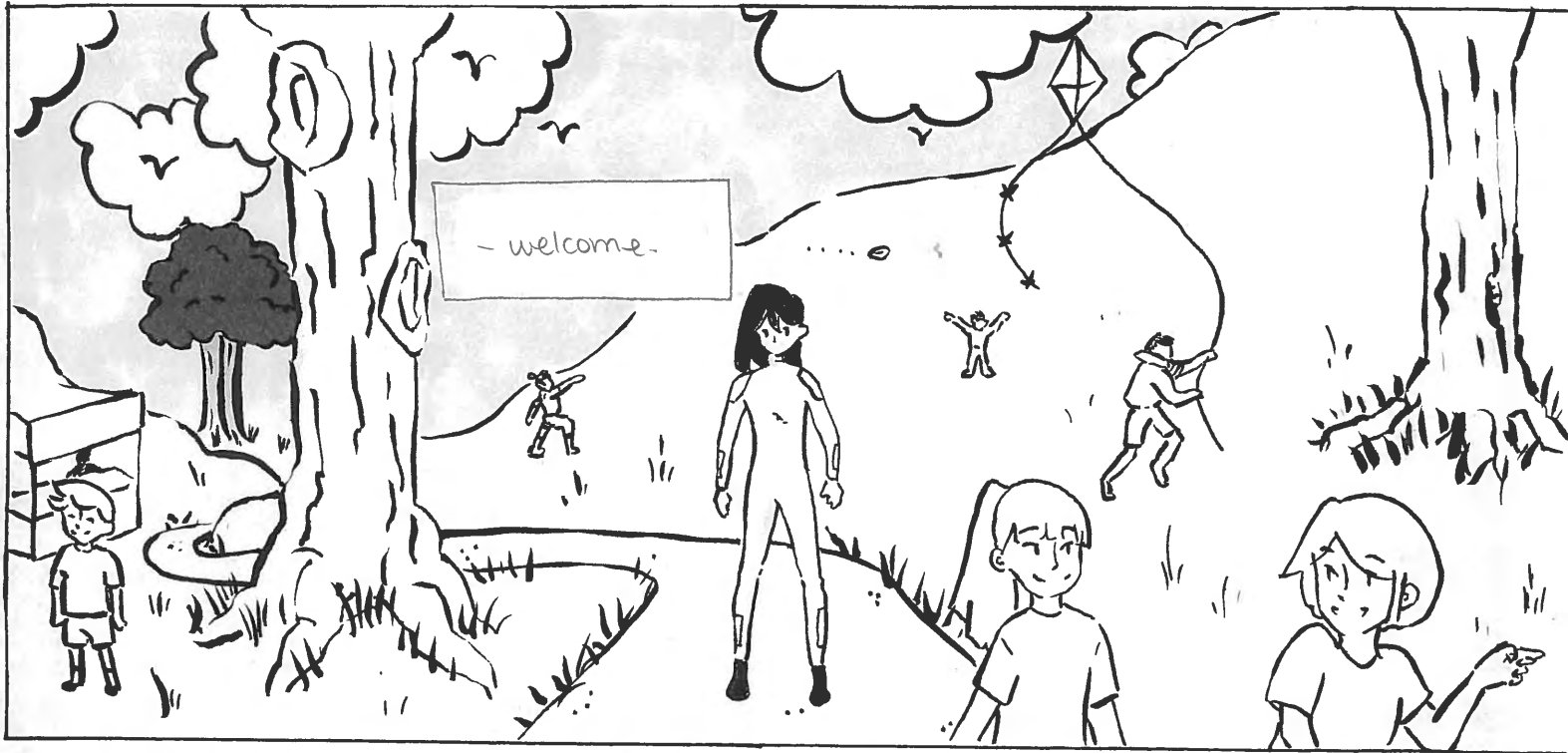
Still...
I think I could be happy in this perpetual state of loading.

Visuals stabilizing

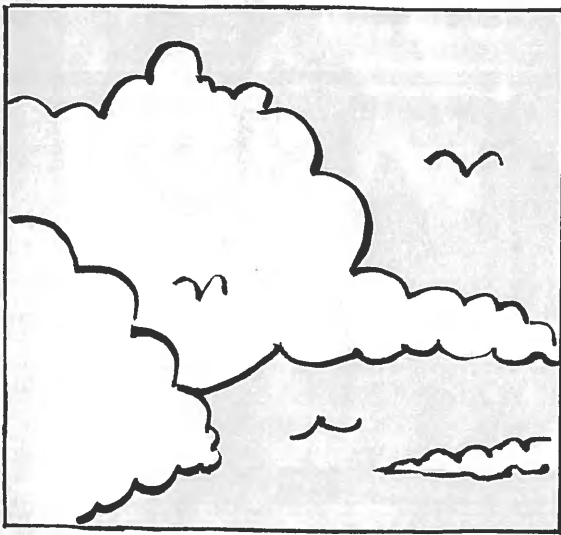
keeping my eyes shut until some automated voice tells me it's okay to open them.

Good evening, Ridley. Your virtual Reality room is ready --

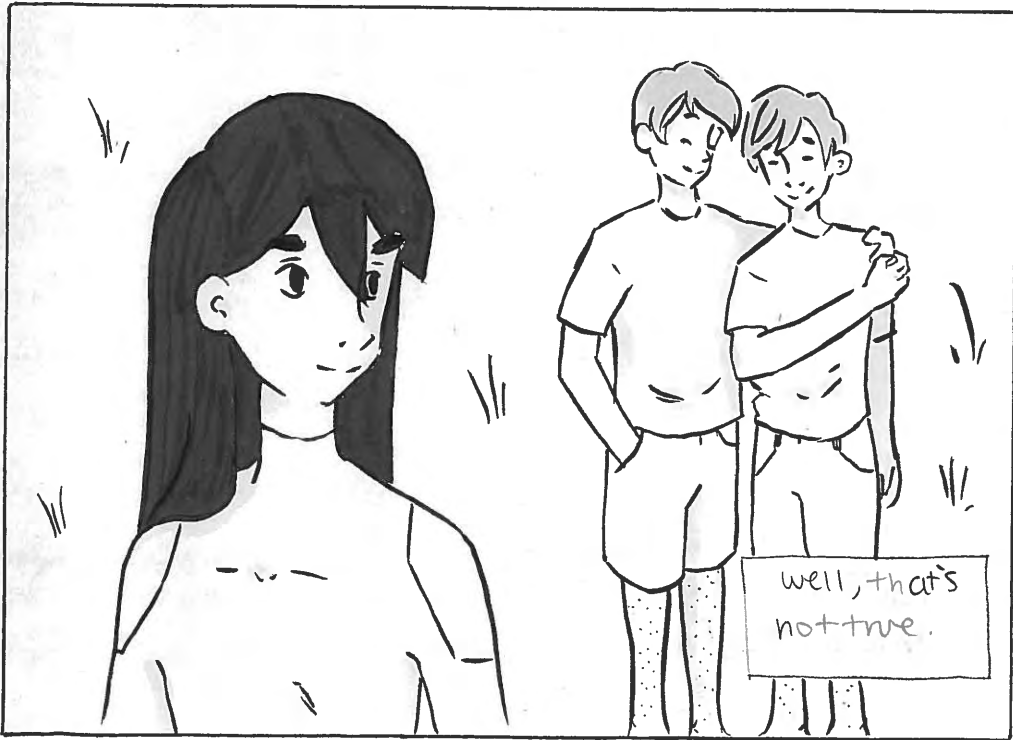
welcoming me to some new reality, but...



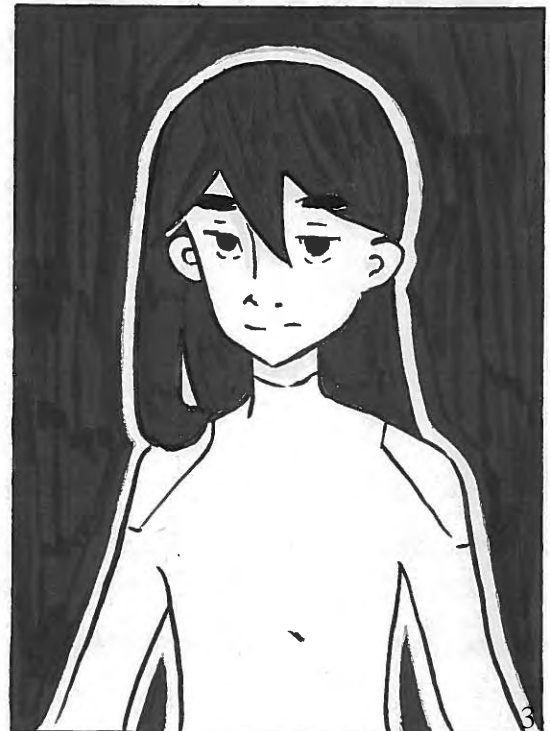
- welcome -



This isn't my reality.

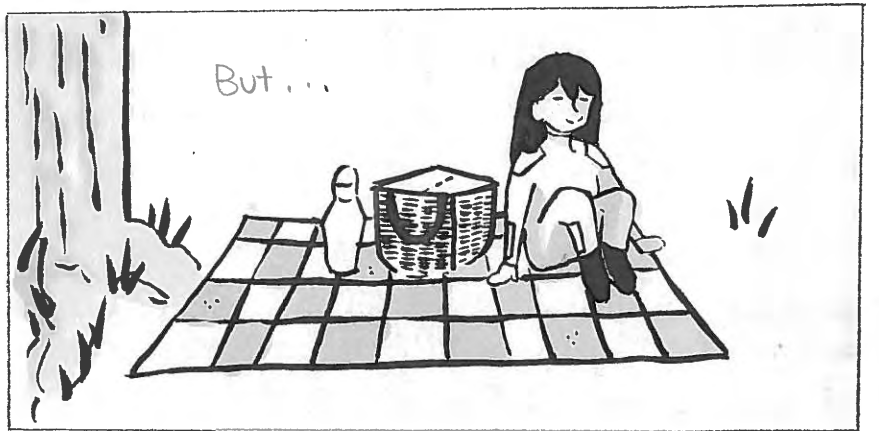
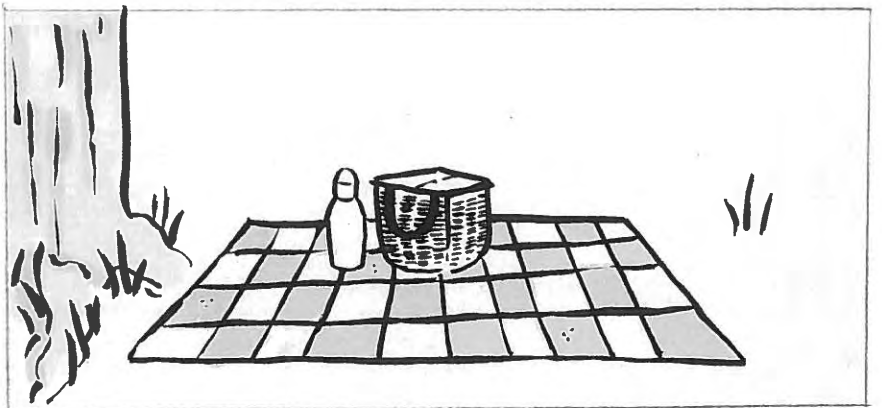
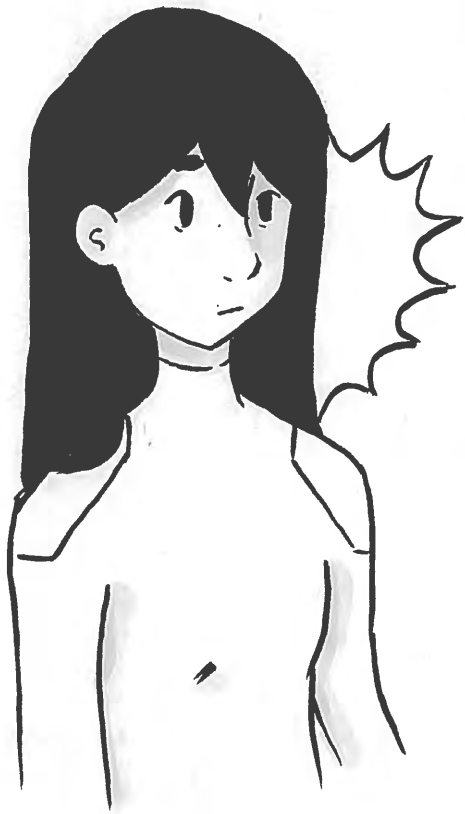


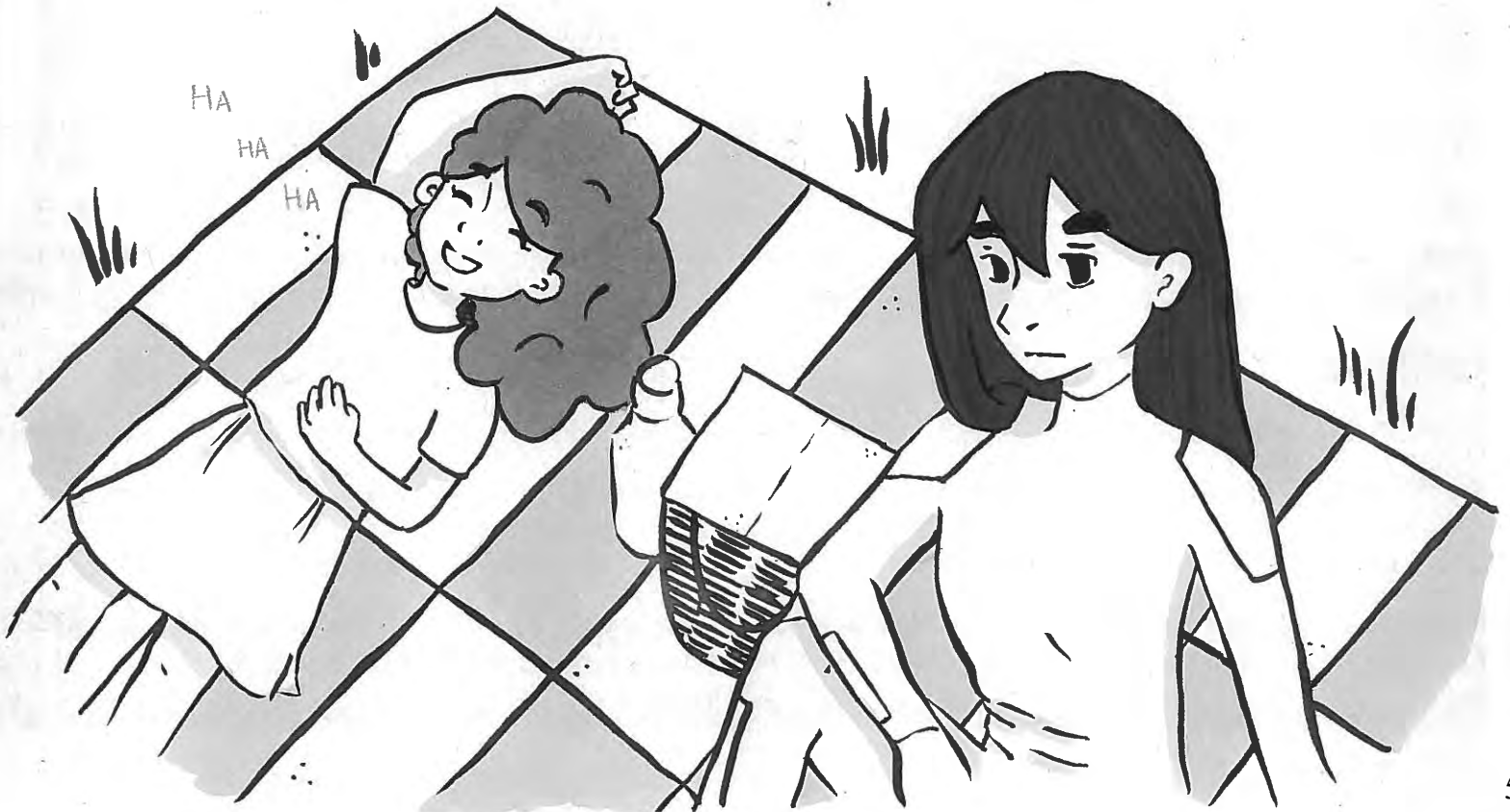
well, that's not true.



this is me,

I am here,





These people aren't real,

I'll grab the water.



They don't even know I don't exist.



Thirsty?



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UNITED STATES | MN | 2083

I'm in a
Pillar

UNITED STATES | MN | 2083

in a wasteland
where the air
will leech every-
thing out of you.

2083

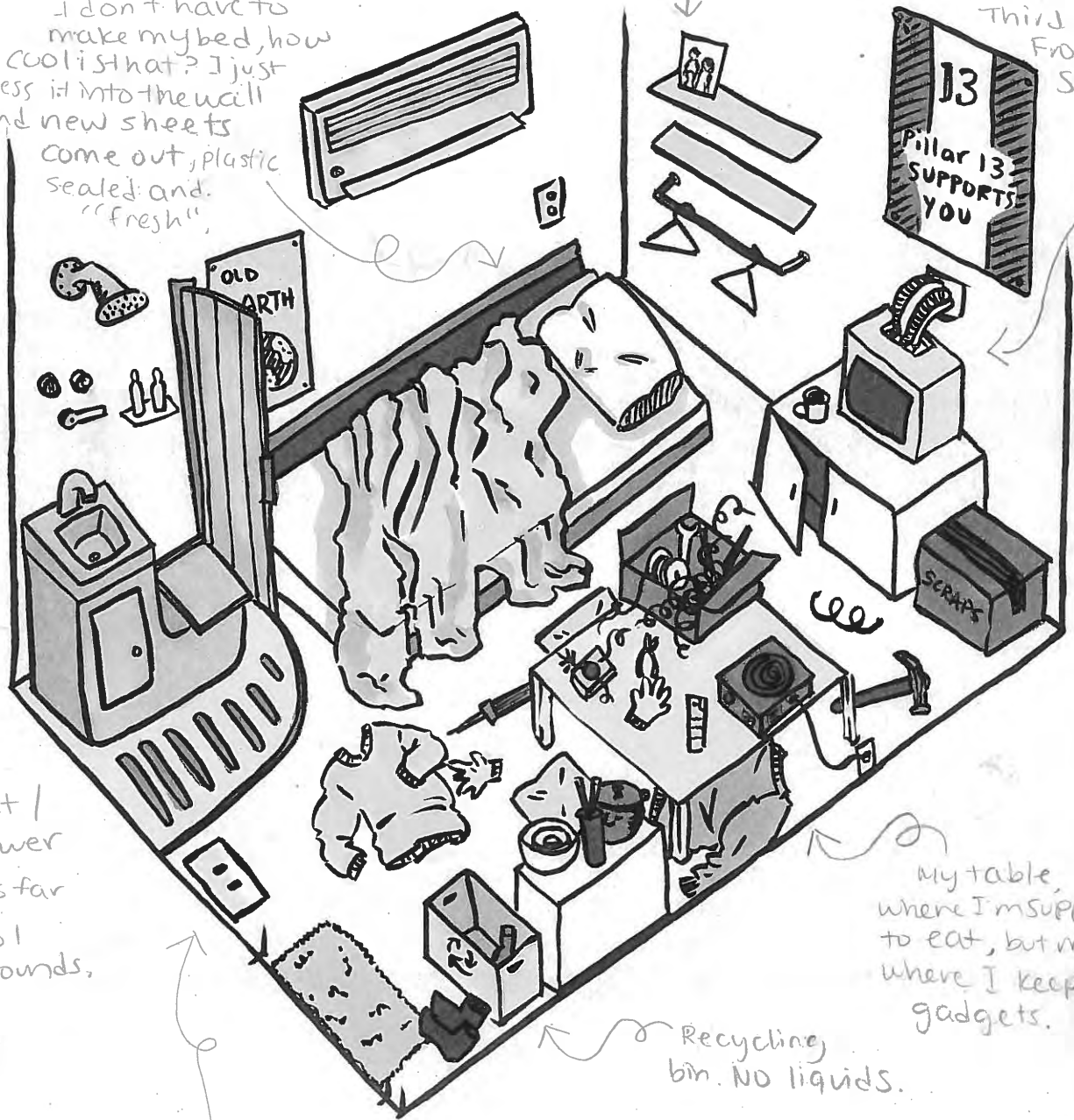
This is
my home.

Well, actually this is my home. This 60 square foot closet and everything inside it to be exact.

My most treasured possession - a picture of my parents.

Pillar regulated TV is a wrench. The only channel I like runs Old-Earth classics, like Mystery Science Theater 3000 and Third Rock From The Sun.

I don't have to make my bed, how cool is that? I just press it into the wall and new sheets come out, plastic sealed and "fresh".



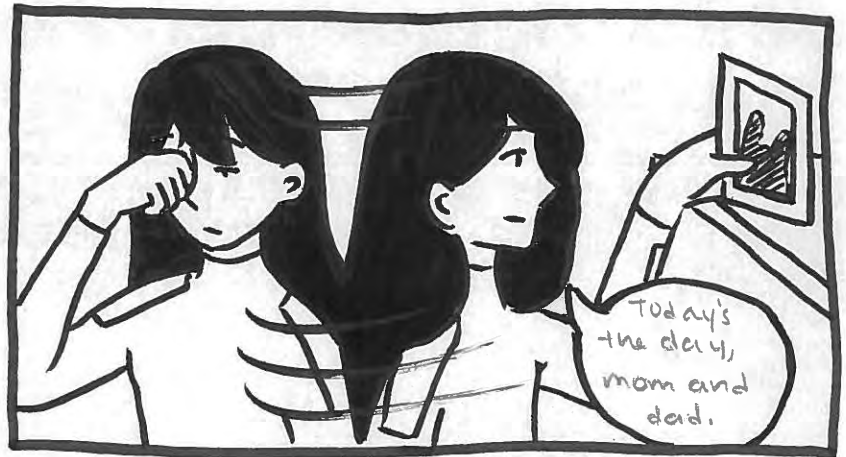
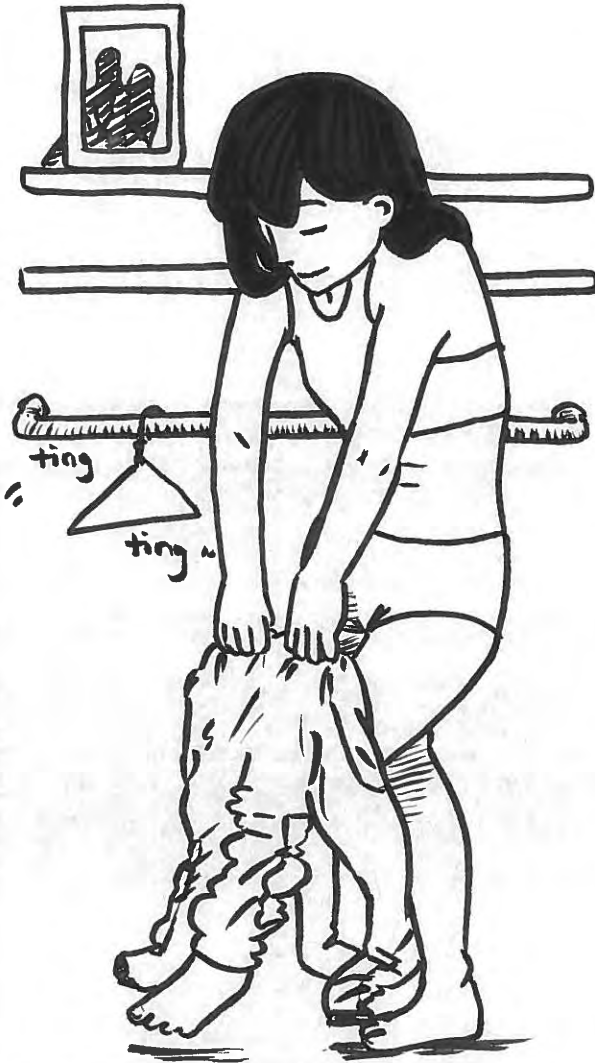
My toilet / sink / shower hybrid is far less cool than it sounds.

My table where I'm supposed to eat, but mostly where I keep my gadgets.

Recycling bin. NO liquids.

The garbage shoot. Used to scare me as a kid. Not anymore, but still...

Unit 023.
21st Zone.
Floor 3372.



If I can sell
this at Max's shop,
I'll be set for a while.
All the food I can
eat.



CRUMBLE



~ drool



I should
get going.
See ya, mom
and dad.

