



1

A memory of home. A pillow fort, you and your friends all laying in a circle with your feet pointed toward the centre. It's comforting and sweet. Suddenly you see flashes of children throwing themselves in the snow, arms spread, making snow angels. You feel happy.

2

Something alien. A pedestal. Rising between everything. Firm and strong. It feels like it splits the centre of the Earth. Why is your fist clenched? You feel angry. The image of the pedestal makes you so angry. Angry at one of your fellow Taskers.

3

It starts out as a half-memory. You're with one other Tasker (pick who). The sky is full of stars. You remember looking up together after an outdoor task, and watching the starry sky. But this time something changes. Now the sky is black. Empty. You feel empty. How can you fill the void?

4

Something alien. A long grey finger reaching out and resting itself on the edge of a pedestal. Then another, and a third. It makes the pit of your stomach fall, and you feel no good can be coming from this. It's too much. Yes, too much. Sick.... So sick.... You feel your stomach lurch.

5

A memory you share with another Tasker (pick who). The time you royally messed up a bed-assembly gig. The both of you suffered and almost lost the team its top tier status. What did you get wrong? You promised it'd never happen again. You feel so much guilt.

6

Something alien. A mass of unshapely, grey, terrifying creatures huddled around a central pedestal. Some are lying, some are sitting. There is no sky above them. You feel connected to the others in a way you never have before this moment.

7

A memory of another Tasker (pick who). It feels alien to you. They're riding a horse. Something splits from the ground in front of them and the horse bucks. They fall and hit their head on it. Did it actually happen? You're so confused. What does it mean? Your head spins and spins.

8

Something alien. Grey fingers, intertwining above the pedestal. Everything feels soft. Elation. Release. You share in it for a moment before it is cut off. You rush to touch the pedestal, you can't hold back! Urge the others to join you. It's almost time!