

~ *Headspace* ~

You awake on the cold, damp ground. Your head sears with the pain of a forgotten injury. The Plain you are within is an empty void. The only feature is the beautiful blue sky that covers all of the landscape but that of one wall. It lies ahead of you, your "*fourth wall*." It is the deepest black you could ever imagine. It captures all attention, a beautiful black oblique of infinite size. It springs to life, and you cannot look away. Its light is blinding, yet your eyes cannot shut. You are not in control of the things it shows you. You are but a third-party observer. You must watch this life unfold; you're powerless to change it, for it has already happened.

That was three years ago. Features of the landscape have slowly begun to reveal themselves. They carve out a path into the blindingly bright horizon. You can only see its entry point. A dangerous journey lies ahead within it, but you have no other choice. As you enter its gaping jaws you pray that this isn't a trap.