

ZIOCRONICA REBIRTH_

Chapter One: The Gate

It was darkness. No visible light was seen through the eyes of a man, of whom was numb to the core, unable to regain consciousness to his mortal body, which was now considered to be a rotting pile of meat at this stage.

Suddenly, he saw the light.

He has woken up from something, not from sleep, but from something else. He couldn't remember what it was, but he felt a sharp pain towards back of his neck, but he couldn't feel the neck, as if the neck wasn't there. He felt the pain, just not where the pain was coming from.

He started looking around the environment that he was forcibly part of. He couldn't see any color besides white. When he looked in front of him, however, there was a white gate. The holes of said white gate were emitting a sort of light-yellow light, pointed downwards but facing the man.

The question was asked, though. Was the man truly a man? He looked down at his hands, and before him he saw that not only his body was different, but the fingers on his hands were immobile and were cube-like in shape and form.

He heard the sound of a metal-like substance clanging. He quickly looked up to see the white gate in front of him rising upwards slowly. The light-yellow slowly dissolved into a pure white as the gate rose upwards.

He didn't know where he was heading, but he knew he was heading somewhere. After the gate was completely open, he walked slowly towards the opening.