

STARKNET CHRONICLES **CAIROBOY**



STARKNET CHRONICLES: CAIROBOY AWAKENING

WHERE AM I?
THIS ISN'T THE
REAL WORLD...



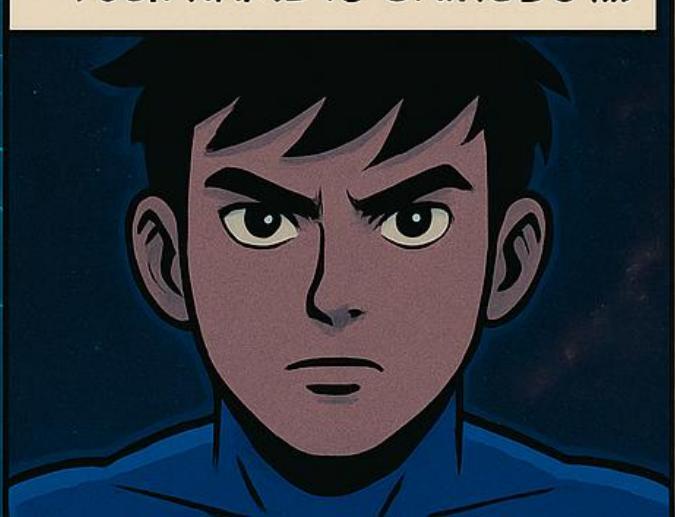
A VOICE ECHOES:

“YOU’VE BEEN
SUMMONED BY
THE NETWORK.
STARKNET
NEEDS YOU.”

CAIROBOY OPENS HIS EYES.
HE'S INSIDE A GLOWING
GRID - DATA FLOWS AR-
OUND HIM LIKE ENERGY

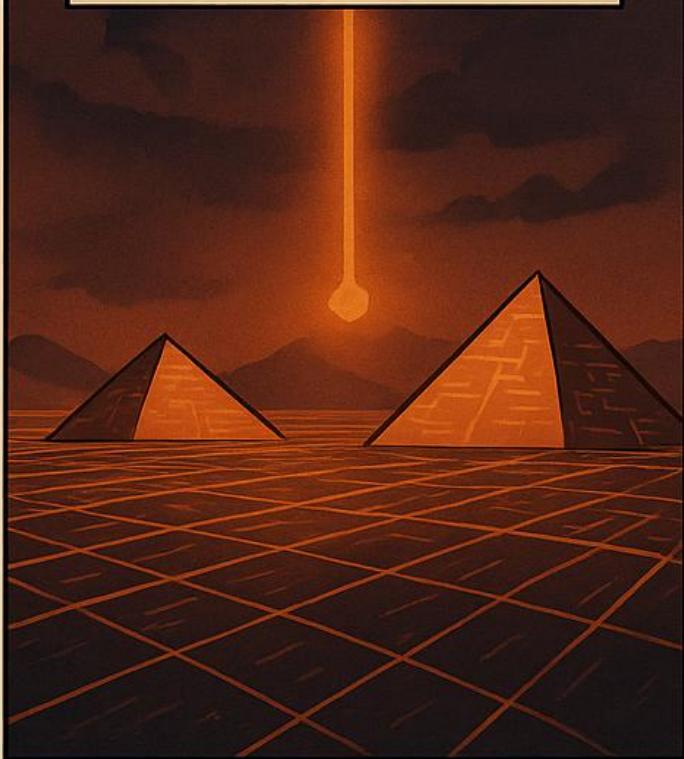


‘YOUR NAME IS CAIROBOY...

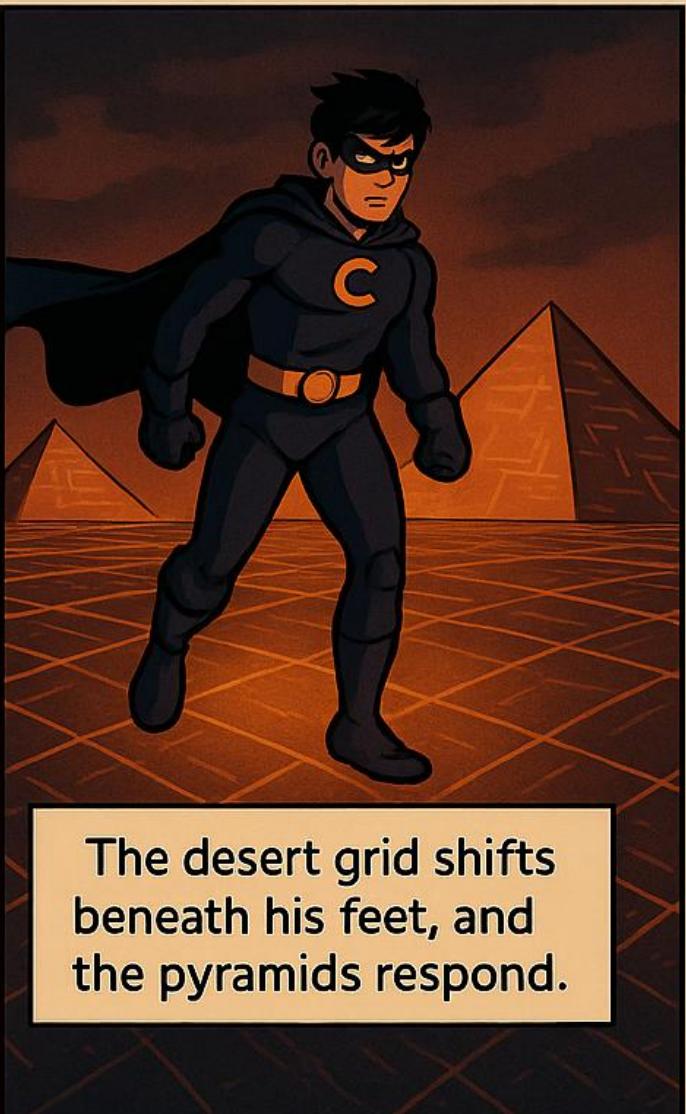


A signal beam rises in the distance, pulsing in orange code.

A centralizing force is growing. Protocols are closing. Builders are discouraged.



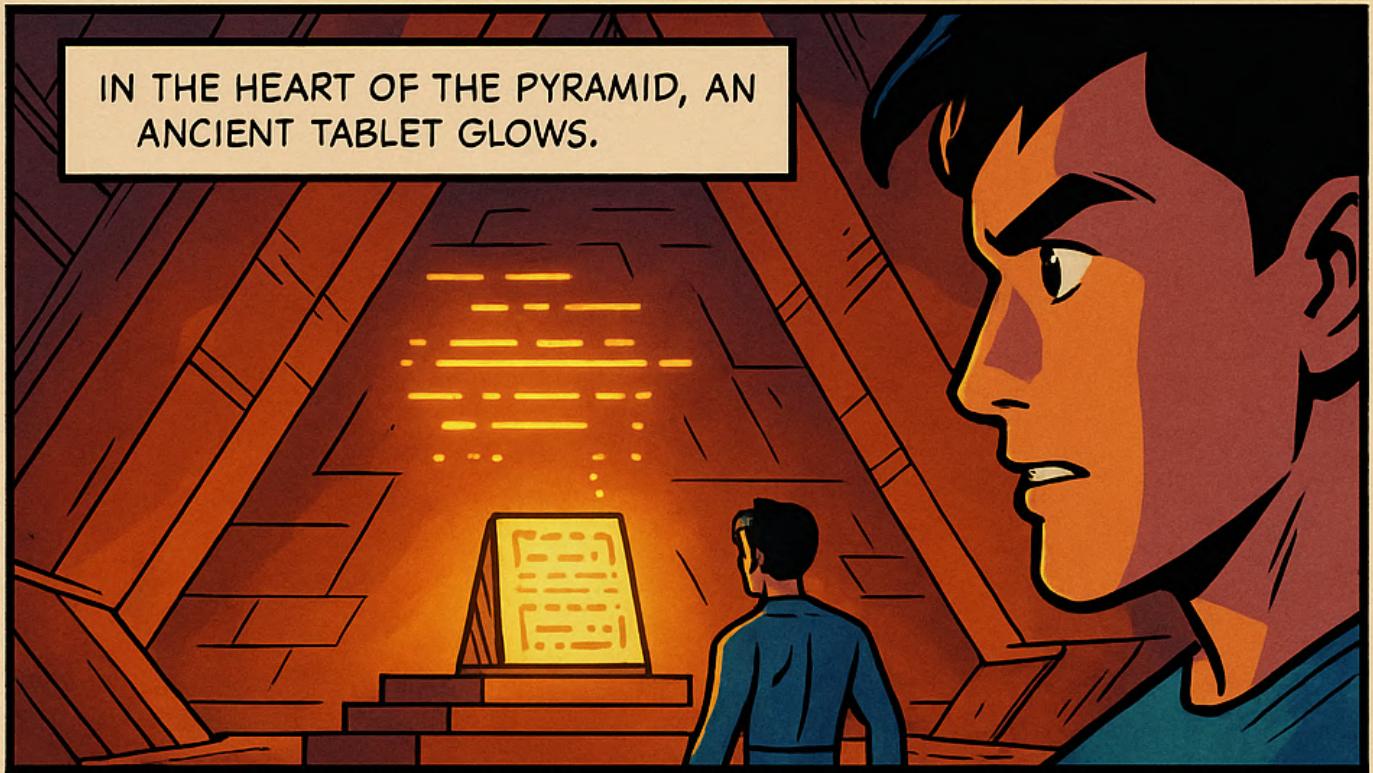
Not on my watch.



The desert grid shifts beneath his feet, and the pyramids respond.



IN THE HEART OF THE PYRAMID, AN ANCIENT TABLET GLOWS.



CAIROBOY CONCENTRATES.

CAIROBOY

STARKNET CHRONICLES

THE TRIAL OF THE BUILDER

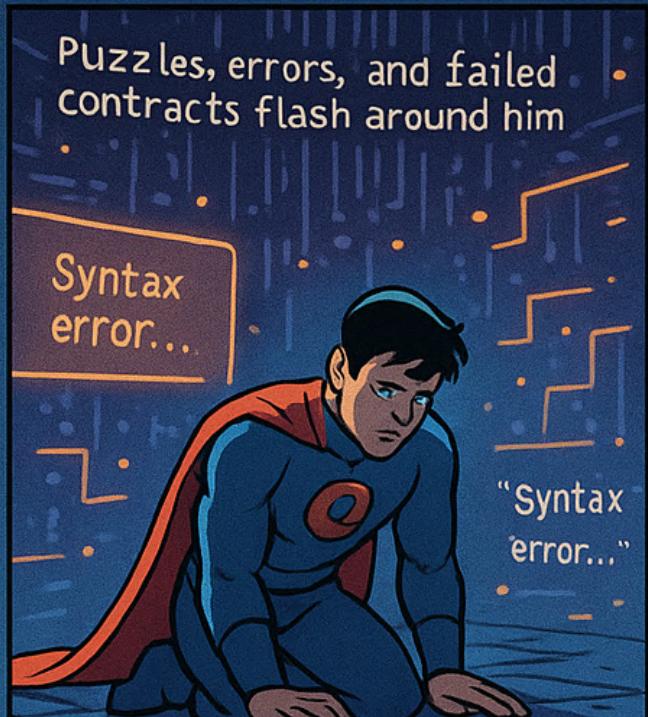
“To build, one must understand.
To understand, one must fail – and
rise again.”

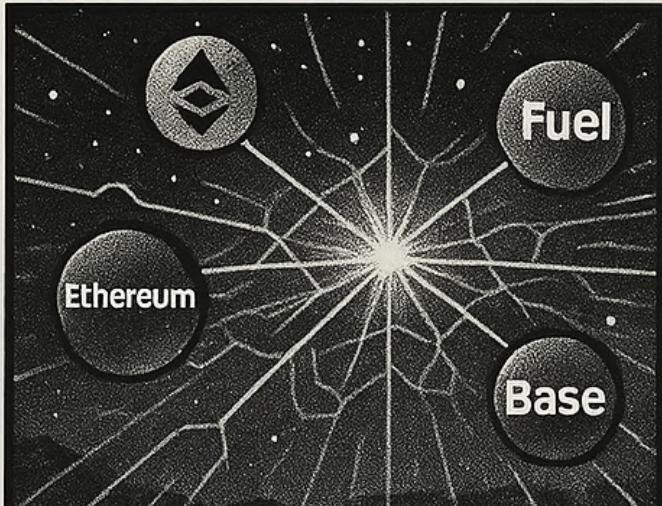
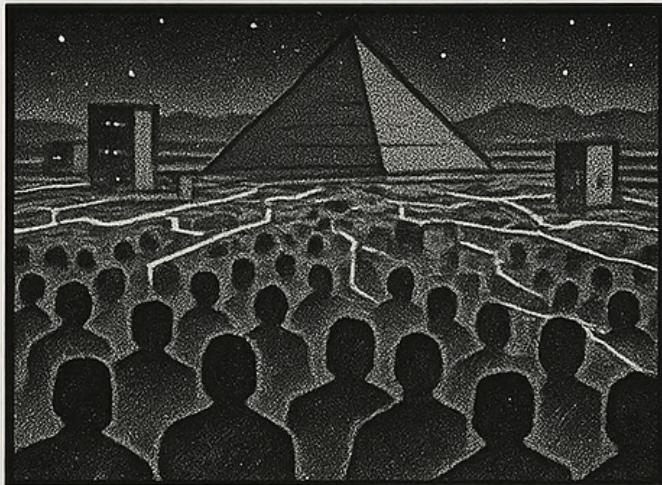


Puzzles, errors, and failed contracts flash around him

Syntax error...

I'll learn.
I'll build.
I won't stop.

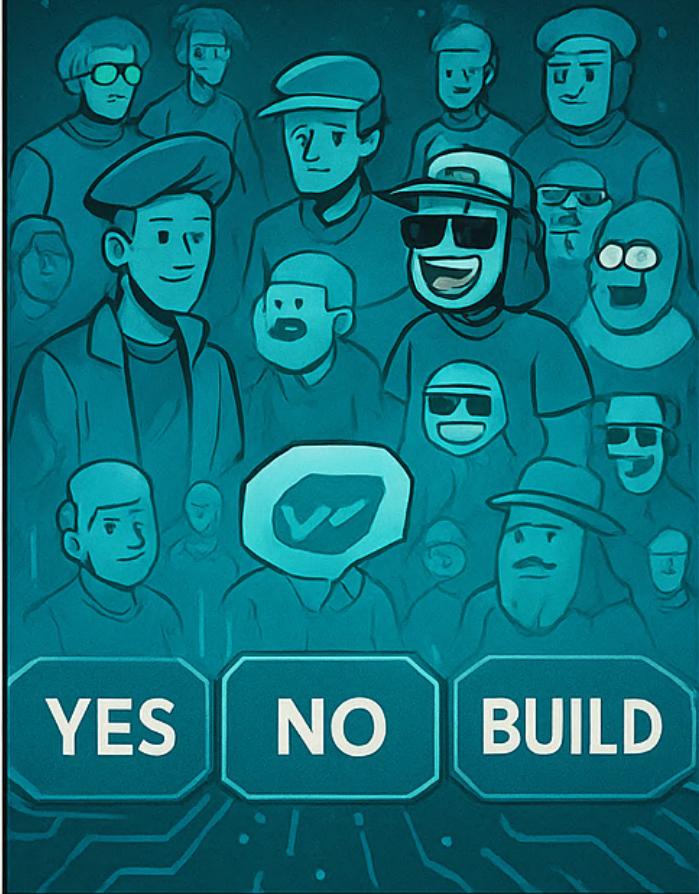




Welcome to
STARKNET
DAO



FIGURES FROM ACROSS TH NETWORK
APPEAR—DEYS, ARTISTS, USERS....
EVEN MEMES...



WE DECIDE
TOGETHER.

YES

NO

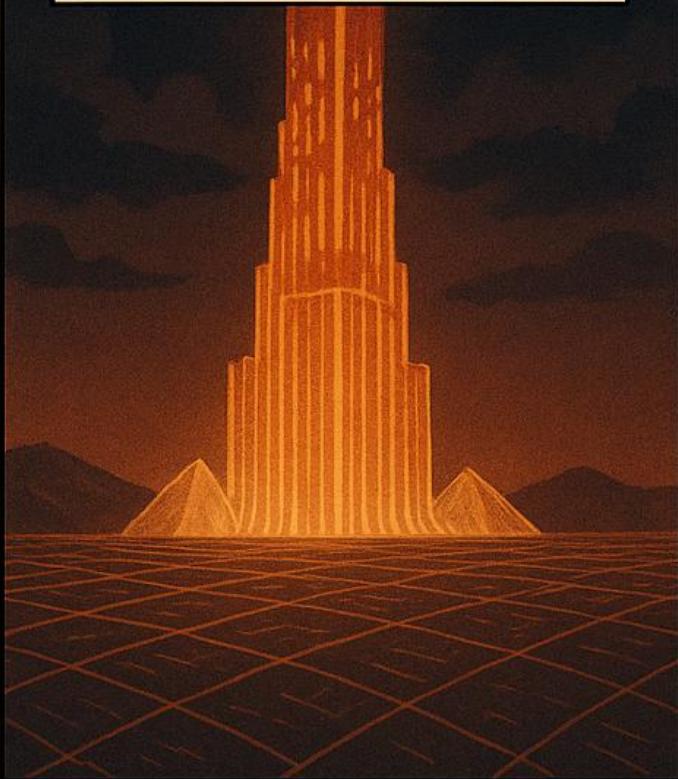
BUILD

NO MORE
TOP-DOWN,
THS TIME...
WE VOTE.



A massive tower of centralization rises from the desert grid.

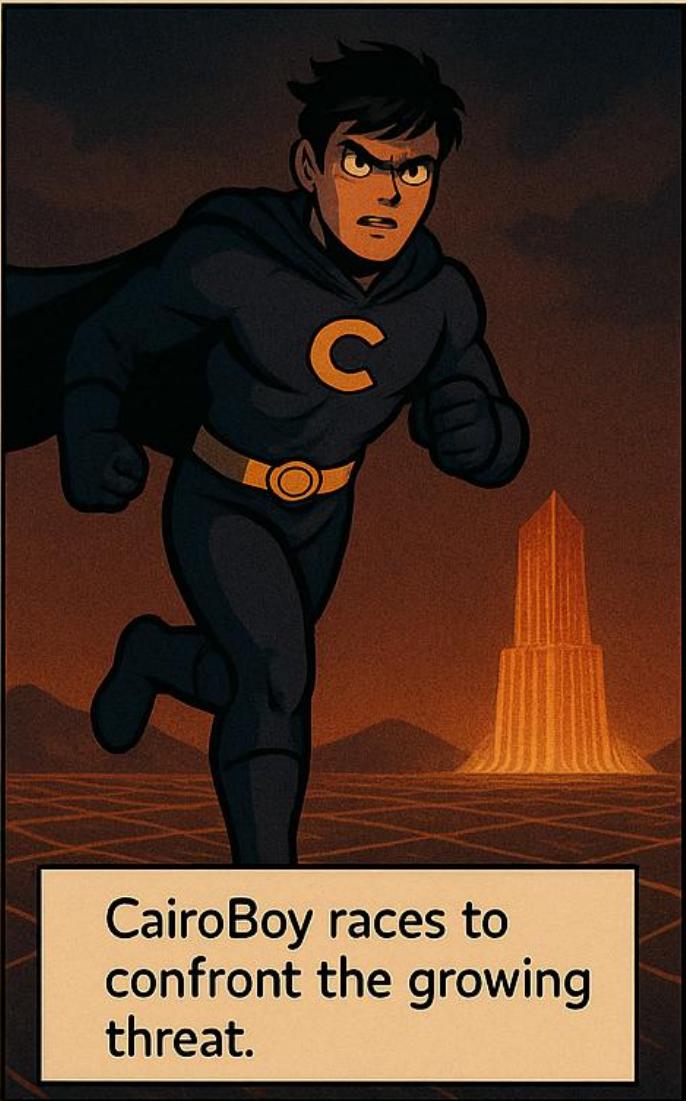
No...!



This mustn't go any further.



CairoBoy races to confront the growing threat.



BUT CAIROBOY CALLS OUT:

I'M
NOT

CENTRALIZER GROWS STRONG.

BUT CAIROBOY ARRIVE:
CODERS. ARTISTS,
MEME LORDS. EVEN
VALIDATORS —
GLOWING ~~ME~~ STARKNET
ENERGY.

TOGETHER —
WE
PUSH BACK!



CAIROBOY: STARKNET CHRONICLES

