***Ability to Survive***

# ***Introduction***

Since the Dawn of Time, our world has been ravaged by crystalline beasts with otherworldly powers that dominate the land, sea, and sky. With the beasts dominating the world, It forced the other creatures to adapt and evolve to fight and defend against those powerful beasts. Every creature evolves differently and we humans have adapted and evolved to fight on par against the beasts with our abilities that fall within five separate types. The Abilities that we are born with and manifest when we are four and are separated into five separate and distinct types, with the most common type being Emitter, abilities that can conjure various things without the aid of the environment, then there is Mutation, abilities that changes the body, then there is the Artifact type, abilities that needs a specific requirement to activate it, next is Hybrid, abilities that are a mixture between two different types, and the rarest type being Special, abilities that are a mixture of all three types. Another way we survived is by forming Sanctuaries where we can live to the best of our potential. Still, we also have to defend ourselves against the beasts, so a selection of our people who turned sixteen trained for five long and hard years to fight and defend against the beasts. They are known as ***Hunters*** working for the international organization ***Swords and Shields of Humanity or S.A.S.H.***

# ***Act 1: Continent Massacre***

A truck drives through a desolate town and exits into a desert. The truck is loaded with hunters making their way towards the North American branch on Grand Manan. The Hunters in the truck are either sleeping, talking with one another, or cleaning and checking their Arcs. A man with a badge that had a golden floral crown with five silver stars and a giant golden star in the middle is in a conversation with a hunter sitting beside him before he looks to the back of the truck before standing up.

“Where are you going Cap?”, asked a hunter he was chatting with.

“Oh I’m going to check on Weaver” " he says as he makes his way to the back of the truck, swings onto a ladder at the back of the truck and climbs up, sticking his head over the top of the truck.

As the captain sticks his head over the top of the truck, he sees a tall young man lying on his back with his eyes closed and his head resting on his arms with long braided pastel turquoise hair that fades into a Fluorescent Turquoise mixed with Aquamarine streaks with goggles resting on his head. He is wearing a long deep teal jacket that goes down to his ankles and covers his wrists barely covering his Silver and Cyan gauntlets with white cargo shorts and black boots with cyan laces. His big silver wing folded on his back.

“Hey Weaver” he shouted, “We still in the clear”

The young man grunted before sitting up, opening his eyes, revealing his peach and dark blue eyes, with his peach-colored eye having a slit-shaped pupil and his dark blue-colored eye having no pupil.

“First, That’s not my name you cunt, and second, yes, I haven’t felt any abnormal vibrations”, the young man answered.

The captain chuckled, “Sorry Em”

Character File #9

Name: Em Lu

Origins: Indiana

Age: 21

Height: 7ft

Status: Alive

Rank: Scout

Arc: Buster

Ability: Fabric

Ability explained:

Fabric-

Can Manipulate the hair on their body to make it have the appearance of string and can use their lipids to create and manipulate any type of a chain-like, while using their dead skin to create and manipulate any type of cloth-like material, also can use their blood create and manipulate a wire-like material and can even make it Sharper, longer, Transparent, Thicker, Thinner, and can even change the texture of the String.

Regeneration

Weakness-

If Overused, The User will Start Bleeding around the areas of Usage, and leave Scars. The user cannot make the string fire-resistant.

Rapid Hair Growth.

“I haven’t felt or heard anything since you last checked three hours ago”, Em Stated.

“I Know, I’m just making sure you're not lonely”, the Captain said with a smile.

“Hm”, Em hummed confused, looking towards the west confusedly

“What’s wrong, Em”, the captain said seriously

“I think I’m hearing the sound of a big group fighting from the west, it’s to far away for me to tell” Em answered before looking back over to the Captain, “Permission to investigate”

The Captain nods, “Permission granted, I’ll tell the others to gear up and to be prepared for battle”

After he said that he climbed down the ladder and back into the truck and yelled, “Alright, Listen up”

Once the Captain was gone, Em Stood up and stretched before hopping off of the truck, taking flight with his big wings.

Em put a finger on a device in his ear, a earpiece, and says,”This Em, do you copy”

On the other end he hears the Captain say, “we hear you loud and clear”