

You come to, still sitting in your captain's chair, amidst smoking metal and sizzling flesh. Next to you is the smoldering and blackened corpse of a colossal bird.

The ship has crashed into the city streets and, once again, your new powers have saved you.

You look around. You are obviously the only one who survived the crash. There is no sign of the other ships from your group.

*Shit.*

You stand, wobbling on your feet as you assess the situation. Nothing left to do but press on.