You were asleep for several years. You were killed in 2020. You suddenly come to your consciousness 100 years later.

YOU: “…..Wait, what? What’s going on?”

YOU: “Am I dreaming or something?”

YOU: “Like, how am I still breathing without lungs?”

YOU: “Or thinking without a brain?”

YOU: “Or, like, talking without lips???”

YOU: “Am I a ghost???”

YOU: “Good lord, I need to get it together. I need to wake up.”

You try slapping yourself.

YOU: “Wake up! Wake up! WAKE FREAKING UP!!!”

Suddenly, you hear a voice coming from somewhere.

???: “My guy, the ‘stop hitting yourself’ meme is, like, over 100 years out of date.”

YOU: “Who said that? Did you just say 100 years???”

???: “Look at the ceiling.”

You look at the ceiling. You find a speaker above you.

YOU: “That doesn’t answer my question!”

???: “Who said I was going to give you answers?”

YOU: “Oh come on with this bullcrap!! Please just tell me what the hell is going on!”

???: “Okay, okay, I’ll tell you since you asked so nicely.”

???: “Simply put, you are dead. And you have been dead for over 100 years.”

YOU: “I’m definitely dreaming.”

???: “You sure?”

YOU: “Even if I am dead, how do I know you weren’t the one who killed me?!”

???: “Why don’t you try to find out? You don’t have a brain, but I’m sure you’re still pretty smart.”

YOU: “Oh trust me, I goddamn will.”

???: “I wish you the best of luck.”

YOU: “Okay, let’s look around here I guess.”

You look around and you find a key.

YOU: “A key? Is this mine?”

You investigate the key.

YOU: “’Cloakster Inc.’…that name sounds familiar.”