

I had seen how a few selfish farmers—bad apples—could slowly erode the resolve of an entire community.

My neighbours were angry. Despite the cow disease going around, nearby farmers were cutting corners, making inappropriate choices, and yet receiving greater benefits. Year by year, my neighbours decided to give up on doing the "right thing" and simply go for the cheapest choice.

Suddenly... it was freezing outside, and all of my cows that had just been happy and healthy, were now gravely ill.



A Few Bad Apples

Whilst I was amazed by the sight of rivers flowing across the stepped landscape, intrigued by the movements of sand and stone, ultimately this was a world that was never meant to be experienced this close up and I was happy to get away.

As the water receded, I observed the changes wrought on the ground.

The drops were a uniformed size, each a small cube of solid light blue. Where they collided, with either me or the ground, they vanished and left no wetness.



Caesar-Lis Flood

Blue to Red



You are blue, and are surrounded by other blue people: swirling together in a dot, identical and indistinguishable.

You see a flash of red ahead of you, and see that actually it is a red person! You brush against the red person and you start to turn red as well. You feel strange - you are infected.

You notice several people you touch start to turn red, and that there are more and more red people as the clock ticks onward...

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Find the full versions of these adventures, as well as more information about the models they're based on by scanning the QR code



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