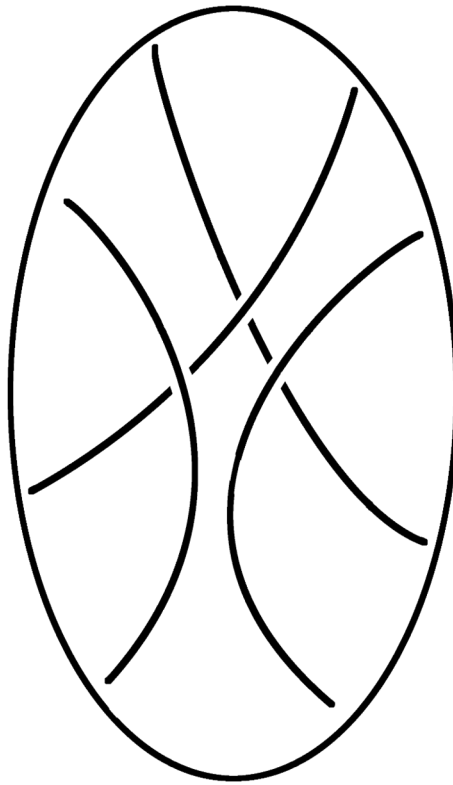


# BEGINNING OF THE ENDLESS D-STONE



Starting to write a story is really hard, that is why I always start in the middle, because I don't mind how I write. But why do I write? That is the question that makes my brain tingle. It is not a pleasant thing to do, but I still do it.

I am searching for something, hidden deep in the unknown. And I have to find it, well at this point do I even have a choice? So much of it has already been written.

I must finish it, even if I decided that I won't do it. Who am I to decide that? The ending is already set in stone. I can't escape it, none of us can.

Stories commonly begin in the beginning, but I would like to start even before that. Going to the beginning of our universe, our reality, won't be enough. We have to start before that.

We came from nothing and we will go back to nothing. That is the absolute end to our story.