Chapter 1

To be named…

There was an eerie silence, the kind of silence that engulfs the land just after a fierce clap of thunder. Of course on \_\_(planet name here)\_\_ there is no perception of sound by the beings that inhabit the planet because they don’t have any physical auditory receptors, which we humans would normally call ears and the auditory canal. This is a good thing because were they capable of perceiving sound like us, they’d have been driven to madness as the world they occupy emits deafeningly loud and cacophonic noises from its surface across a very broad spectrum. Knowledge about this strange phenomenon is scarce and the only theory top scientists have been able to come up with is that the entire makeup of the crust is somehow a giant amplifier of the noise emitted from within the core of the planet. Needless to say, humans would need a pair of serious earplugs if they were to visit. The \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_ are a sentient and telepathic lot and that’s how they communicate without sound. One would think that having the power of telepathy would mean a race would be far superior and advanced than us. But the \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_, even though not a primitive race by any means, are comparatively a fledgling species and have yet to learn and unlock the many mysteries of the universe. They are a very divided species too which also explains why scientific advancement has been rather slow.

“This silence is very concerning Nan. It’s as if the \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_ have just stopped talking all at once.” said Jake looking at Nancy with a rather concerned and puzzled look. “You echo my thoughts exactly Jake. It’s been a whole minute of telepathic silence now. Something’s definitely up.”, Nancy replied with an equally puzzled look via her \_\_(insert telepathic augmentation device name for humans here)\_\_ which was more than a pair of fancy earplugs. It also had many mechanical antennae like structures that were designed to provide humans with telepathic powers inspired from the \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_’s own biological appendages which had been discerned to be used for their telepathy. In a sense, Jake literally had echoed her thoughts. The telepathy worked almost like a network that connected to every \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_ nearby to pass messages. The higher density of \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_ in a place, the stronger the telepathic signals and the network. The \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_ have perfected this mode of communication over years of evolution and hence have figured out a way to communicate their thoughts clearly and drown out any noise while passing on the messages of others not meant for them involuntarily. But for Nancy and Jake using a prototype of the new \_\_( insert telepathic augmentation device name for humans here)\_\_, there was a lot of noise they had to listen to in the background not dissimilar to the sound of radio static. This static was the collective sound of thousands of \_\_(insert race name here)\_\_s around them who are talking to each other. This was the sound which had suddenly disappeared that both Nancy and Jake have been growing concerned about. This was certainly not normal. Especially when they were making their way through a sewer tunnel just below a bustling market road in the very densely populated city of \_\_(insert city name here)\_\_.

You need to feel the blues to know how happy feels like. If you’re happy all the time, how would you even know you’re happy if you don’t have a sad experience to compare with?