Leo was always one to drift off aimlessly and think about nothing. His favorite experiences consisted of resting his face lazily onto his palm with his elbow up on the table, and just wandering off somewhere far away. The noises immediately blur out as he can only hear the sounds talking excitedly in his mind. “What’s for lunch” or “What am I doing this weekend” are they usual go to’s. It takes a while before he begins to delve into the deeper realm of things that await him. Leo begins at Zone 1 of the black kingdom of fantasy. He has to navigate his way through the small talk of random NPCs as they ask for his day or selfishly talk about themselves. The task itself is not that difficult, but very mundane and time consuming. Leo dreads this part of the journey the most. After streams of dialogue that he could only respond to himself with “I really don’t care,” he arrives at a door partially open. The light envelops him and he is transported to a stadium. Leo waits as the usual Zone 2 begins with crowds of faceless beings filling up the stands of the ancient coliseum. He stands on his platform, awaiting the challenger to flash in with a beam of glossy light. He looks in anticipation as the scoreboard rises from the ground, and writes itself with his name under the title of “Brave Challenger.” Leo stands awkwardly and anticipatorily as the board continues to write out and form the defender’s information. The standard ritual proceeds but with one oddity. The defender’s name written on the scoreboard is “Everyone.” As the final stroke of the “e” finishes its course, a mind numbing screech echoes through the arena. Leo immediately is forced to his knees and his hands instinctually hug his ears. The sonic impact of the sudden noise almost knocks him off his platform. Leo manages to struggle to his feet and take a coarse look ahead of him. The first figure he spots in the crowd begins to take shape. He is taken back as the face forms into his close friend Johnny. One by one the figures surround Johnny morph into familiar persons. Leo looks in awe as the stadium becomes a gathering of all of his close friends, family, and vague acquaintances. He spots his mom in the crowd, Professor Allen from his English class two years ago, and even his dog Booper. He is confused yet curious to see what they are all doing in his realm. Those thoughts are immediately interrupted by another sonic attack. The crowd follows the cue of the burst and erupts into muffled chatter. Leo catches glimpses of random talks about classes or food or someone desperately needing to use the bathroom. He realizes that all of the conversations he picks up on are from the people that are sitting next to him in the classroom. He half snaps back into reality with drool teetering out from his lips. He remembers now that he had just finished the midterm and was dozing off waiting to be dismissed. The room was dead silent besides the creaking of desks and rattling of water bottles. Yet in the other half of his consciousness, there are screams from those around him. He looks over to his left to see that a girl has barely begun the test and has a stressed look on her face. The Leo inside the coliseum spots her in the crowd having a mental breakdown. She is pacing back and forth and confused at every little thing she sees. Leo snaps back to the class and looks to his right. He sees a boy dozing off and in the coliseum sees him again thinking about what computer game he will play when he gets out of class. Leo begins to understand the bits and pieces of these fragmented thoughts. Within the confines of his own mind’s world he can somehow look into the conscious of others and see what state they are in as they also doze off themselves. The crowd is the culmination of all the people he has met and where their brains wander off too when they have nothing better to do.