

FUTURE GENESIS

OAKLEY
F/G_01

01

KAPLAN
NAHUEL PAN
MARQUES
MAHER
MULLER

DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE

FTR
GENS

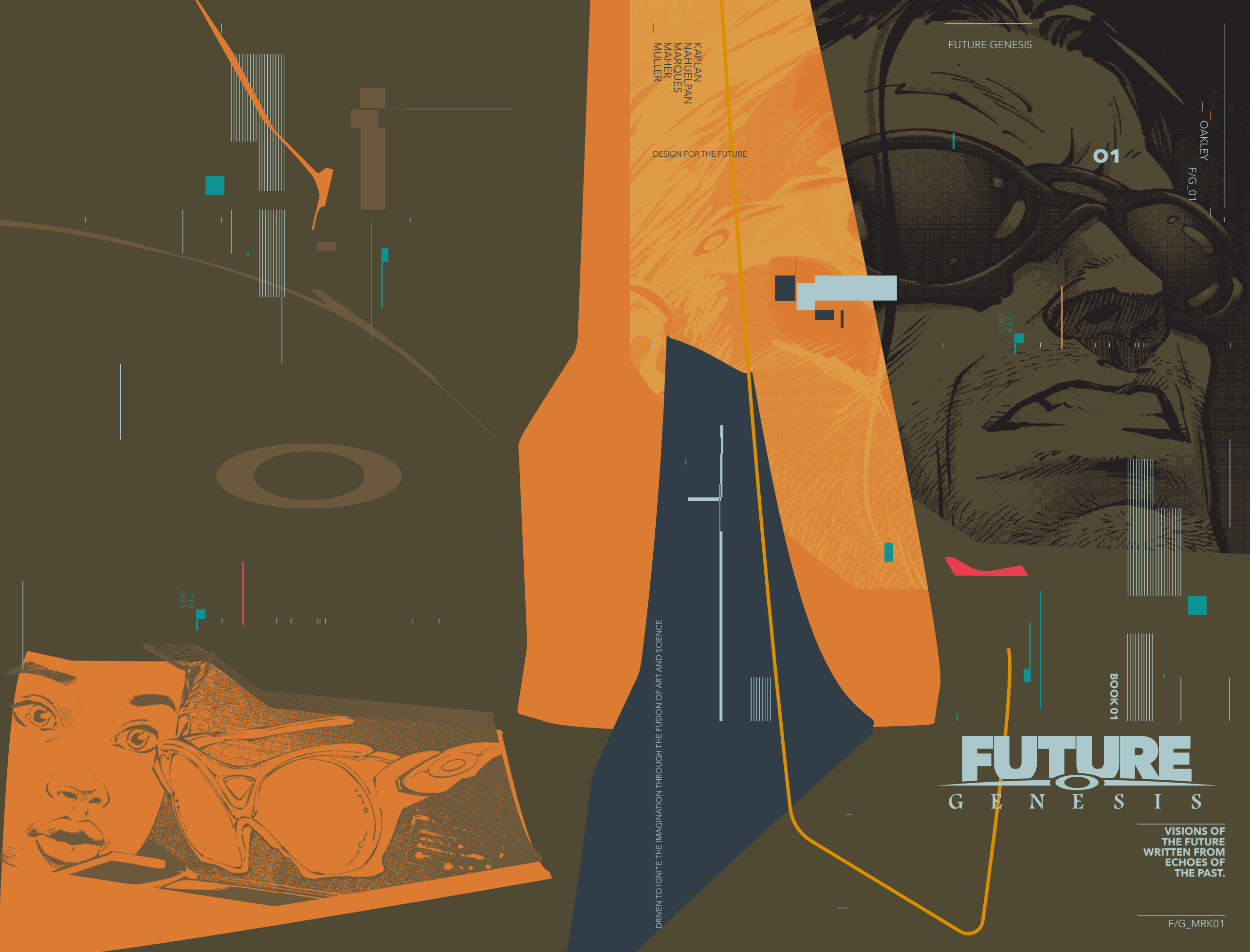
BOOK 01

FUTURE GENESIS

VISIONS OF
THE FUTURE
WRITTEN FROM
ECHOES OF
THE PAST.

F/G_MRK01

DRIVEN TO IGNITE THE IMAGINATION THROUGH THE FUSION OF ART AND SCIENCE



01

OAKLEY FUTURE GENESIS

DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE

VISIONS OF THE FUTURE WRITTEN FROM ECHOES OF THE PAST.

STORY
SCRIPT
ARTWORK
COLORS
LETTERS
COVER & BOOK DESIGN

Brian Takumi
Zack Kaplan
Amancay Nahuelpan
Natalia Marques
Ariana Maher
Tom Muller

BOOK 01

Created by Kamp Grizzly

Chapter 01

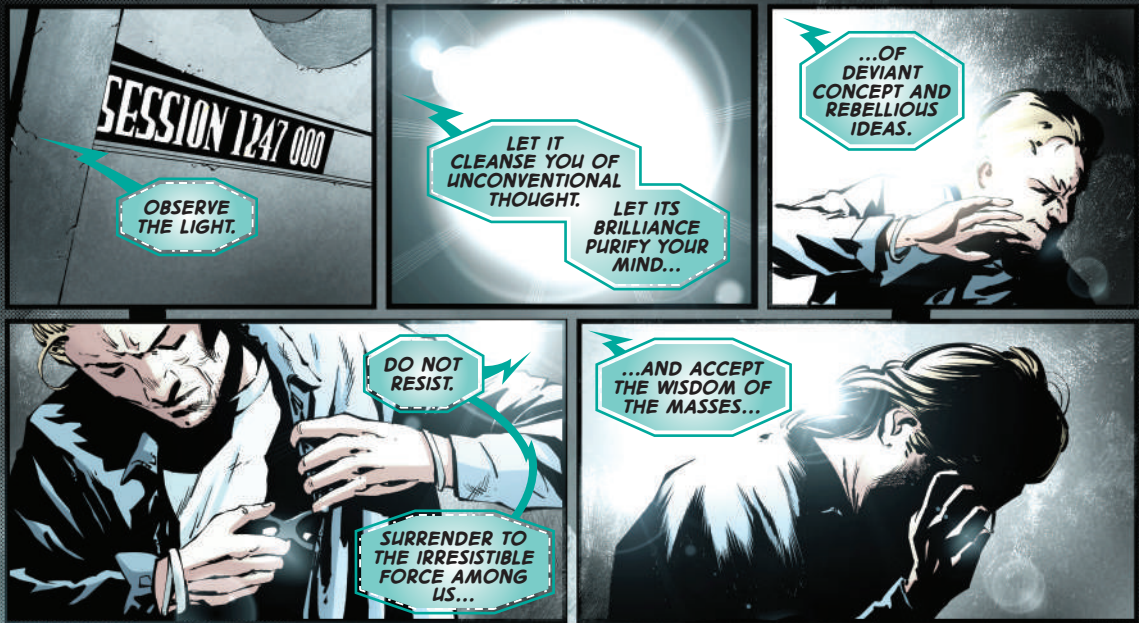
Future Genesis tells the story of prodigious inventor and visionary Max Fearlight, his growing family, and their efforts to survive in a world shaped by mysterious and powerful thermonuclear storms.

Chapter 1 illuminates the origins of his daughter, Maxine Fearlight, through the divergent perspectives of her parents.

We witness Max continuing to engineer solutions to the challenges of his harsh environment, while his wife, Sasha, imagines a future less isolated than their current reality.

Young Maxine is caught between, but senses a spark of hope in the very storms that define their challenges.





VENTURE YIELDS PERIL.

AN ORDERLY
CITIZEN IS
A HEALTHY
CITIZEN



SHELTER
WITHIN
PERSONAL
QUARTERS

CITIZEN REMAINS UNDER THE ONGOING THREAT OF INCREASED THERMONUCLEAR STORM ACTIVITY. CITIZENS ARE REQUIRED TO ABIDE BY ALL STORM SIRENS AND VERBAL INSTRUCTIONS PROVIDED BY OFFICERS OF ORDER.

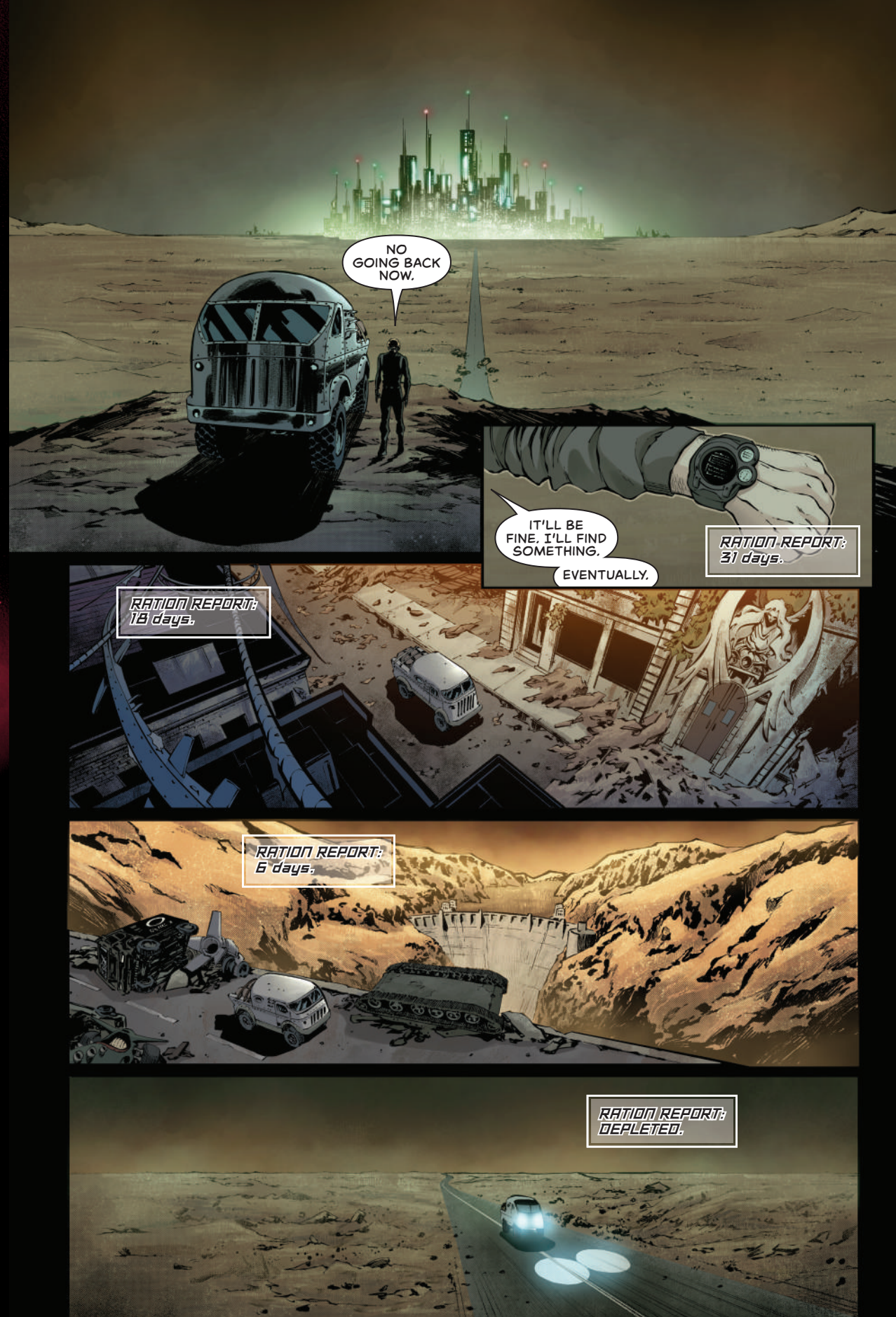
CITIZENS MAY NOT, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCE, VENTURE BEYOND THE BOUNDARIES DEFINED BY THE PERIMETER FENCE. THIS ORDER IS STRICTLY ENFORCED FOR THE SAFETY OF ALL CITIZENS. INDIVIDUALS VIOLATING THIS ORDER WILL NOT BE ALLOWED REENTRY AND WILL PERISH ON THE OUTSIDE.

ALL CONDUCT WHICH OPPOSES THESE DIRECTIVES, WILL BE SUBJECT TO REVIEW BY THE OFFICE OF ORDER, AND PUNISHMENT WILL BE AT THE SOLE DISCRETION OF THE OFFICE.

TO REPORT SUSPICIOUS OR DELINQUENT ACTIVITY CONTACT A LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE OFFICE OF ORDER AT THE V-ADDRESS PIN PROVIDED ON THE BACK OF THIS NOTIFICATION.

// 2 000

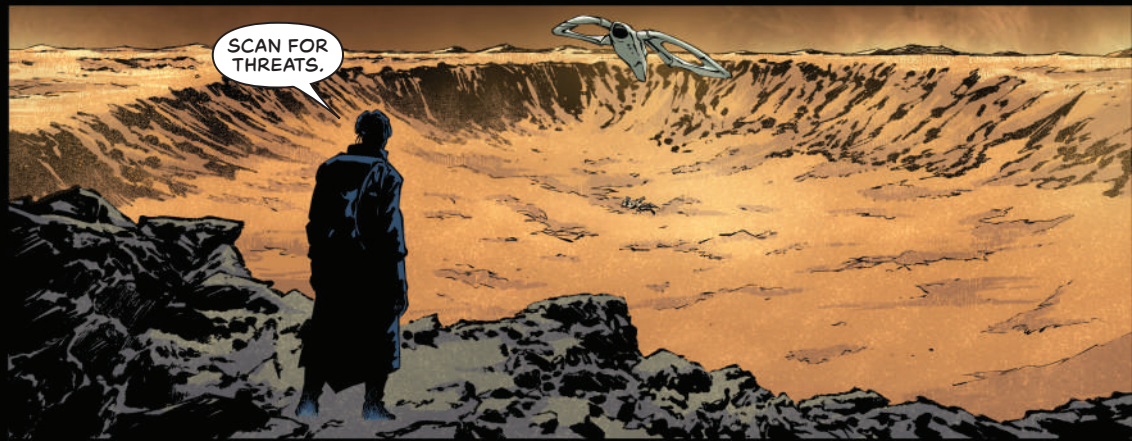
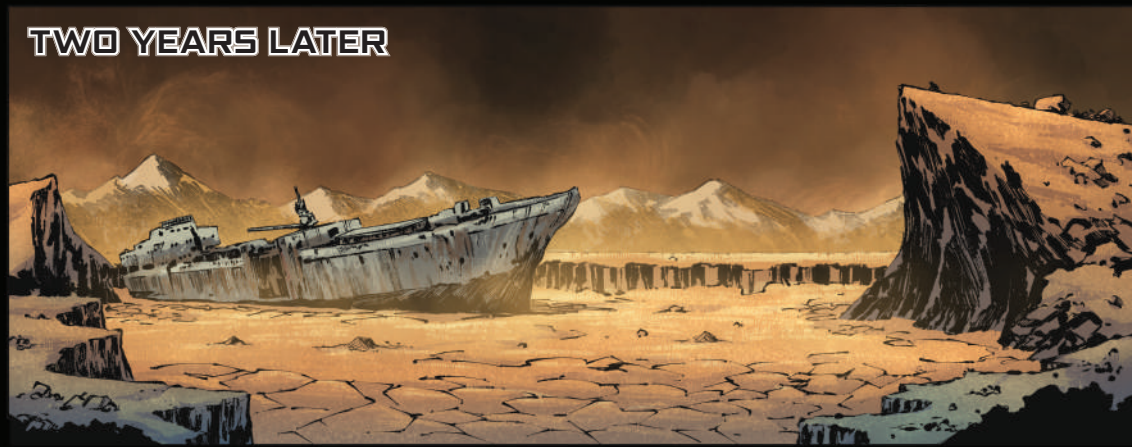
USOoOTCB 08108840083





UNINHABITED
DWELLING
DETECTED

TWO YEARS LATER



SCAN FOR
THREATS.



SCANNING...
SCANNING



SCANNING...
SCANNING

SCAN INCONCLUSIVE.
THREAT POSSIBLE.



HEY!
WHO ARE YOU?!



HOW DID YOU GET HERE?!
ARE YOU ALONE?!



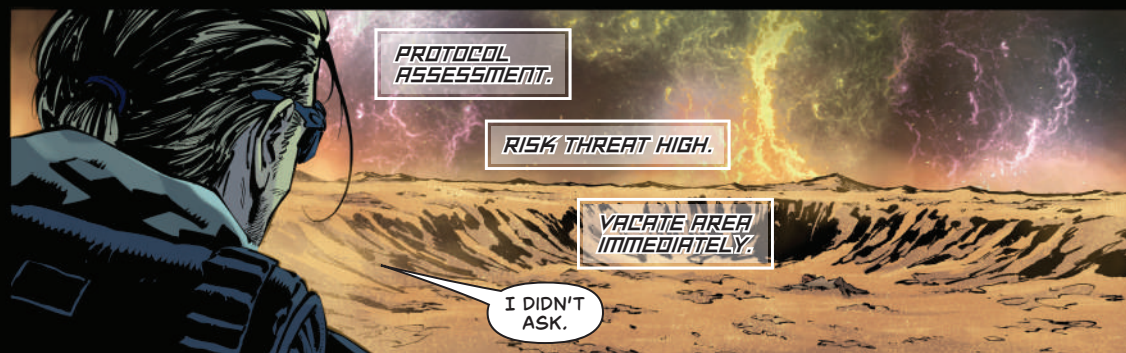
ALERT.
STORM APPROACHING.



SCAN INTERRUPTED.

OVERRIDE AND SCAN AREA FOR OTHER LIFE FORMS.

UNABLE TO SCAN. RADIATION SPIKING.



PROTOCOL ASSESSMENT.

RISK THREAT HIGH.

VACATE AREA IMMEDIATELY.

I DIDN'T ASK.



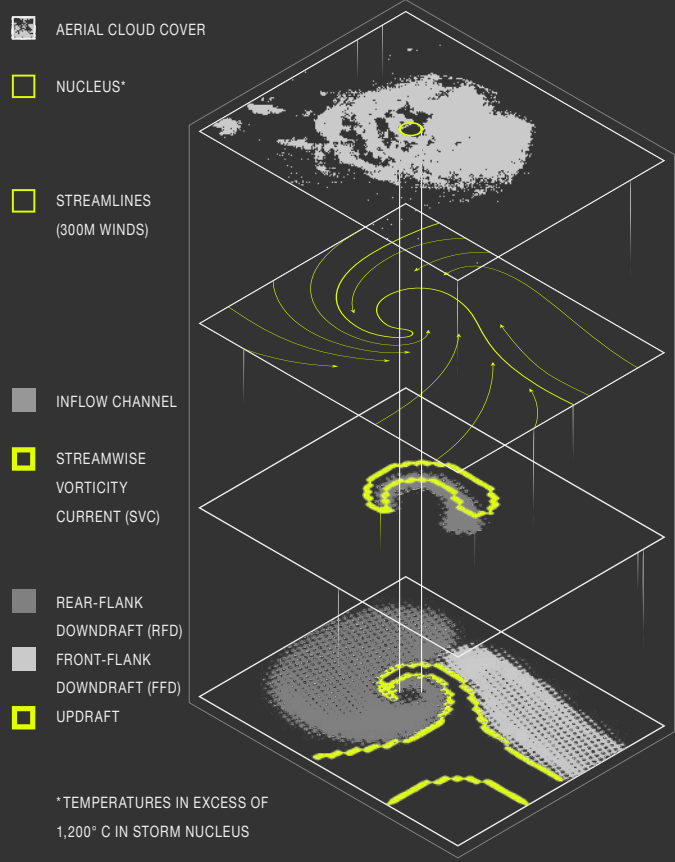
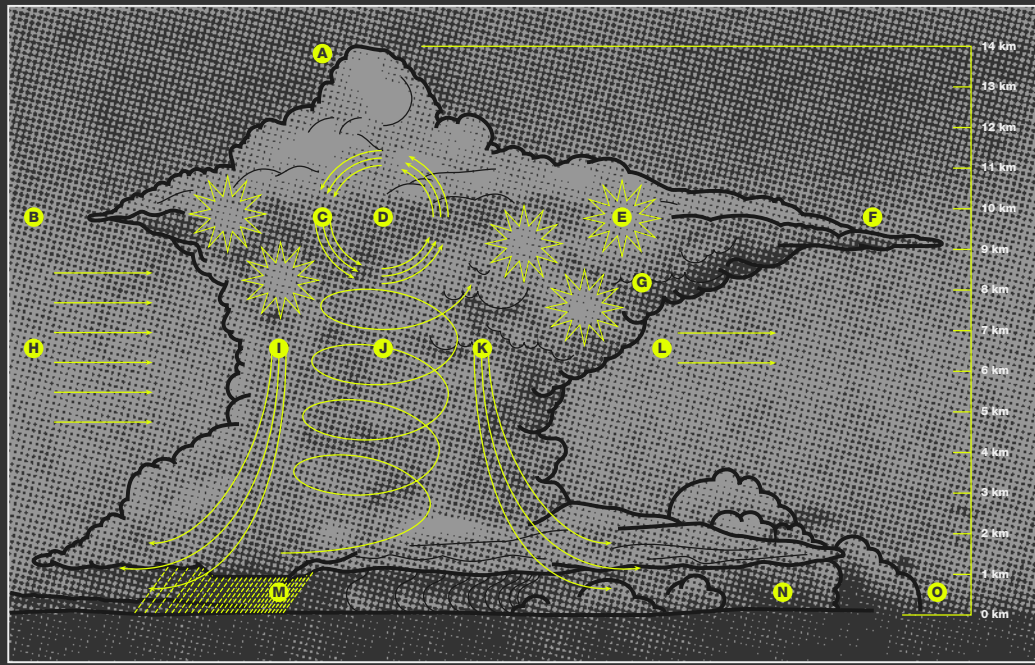
HEEEELP...
...MEEE...



REPEAT. VACATE AREA IMMEDIATELY.

ACCEPT THE PROTOCOL GUIDELINES.

- A. OVERSHOOTING TOP
- B. TROPOPAUSE
- C. NEUTRON BOMBARDMENT
- D. STORM NUCLEUS
- E. RADIATION BURSTS
- F. ANVIL
- G. MAMMATUS
- H. WIND
- I. REAR-FLANK DOWNDRAFT
- J. ROTATING UPDRAFT
- K. FRONT-FLANK DOWNDRAFT
- L. STORM PATH
- M. BIOLUMINESCENT PARTICULATE
- N. DEBRIS CLOUD
- O. GUST FRONT



*TEMPERATURES IN EXCESS OF
1,200° C IN STORM NUCLEUS

SPECIAL BULLETIN:

With the steadily increasing occurrences of Thermonuclear storm activity, it is imperative that all citizens understand the warning signs and dangers posed by the storms.

These rapidly forming storms regularly produce extremely high force winds, severe temperature changes, geomagnetic fluctuations, radio interference, power outages, and dangerous particulate residue that will kill any organic life exposed to prolonged exposure.





HANG ON.



I GOT YOU.



TSSSSHHHH



WHAT... WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

USED TO BE A WATER PURIFICATION FACILITY.

'TIL THE LAKE DRIED UP.



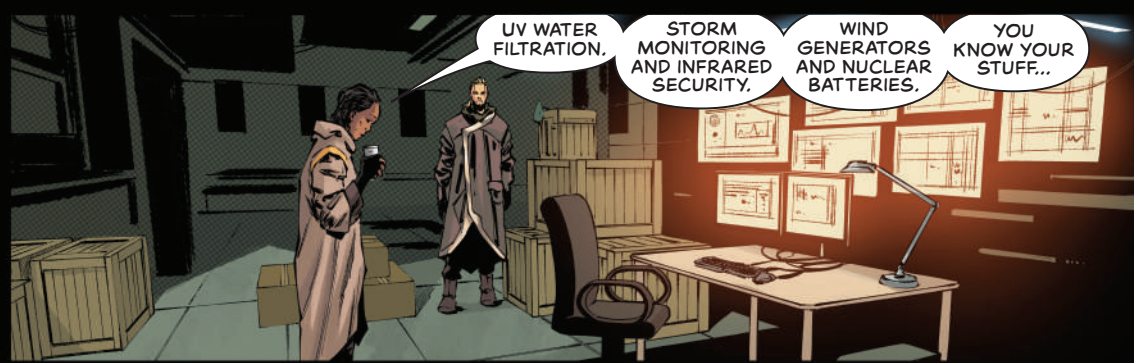
NOW IT'S HOME.



WITH ALL THE COMFORTS.



DRINK.



UV WATER FILTRATION.

STORM MONITORING AND INFRARED SECURITY.

WIND GENERATORS AND NUCLEAR BATTERIES.

YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF...



SASHA.

MAX. AND SO DO YOU...



YOU HERE BY YOURSELF, MAX? JUST ME.

AND YOU? OUT THERE BY YOURSELF, SASHA?



I GOT SEPARATED FROM MY GROUP.
BEEN TRYING TO FIND THEM FOR WEEKS.
SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM.



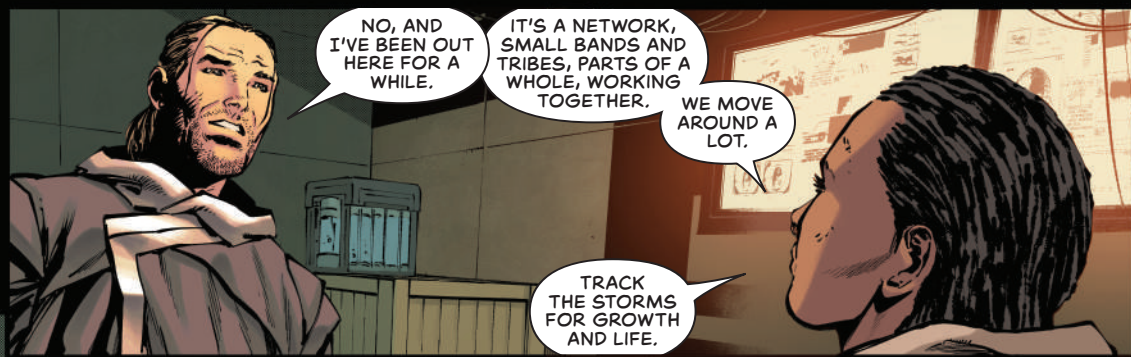
REFUGEES?
NOT ANYMORE.
WE'RE A NETWORK OF SURVIVALISTS.
YOU HEARD OF THE FISSIONISTS?



SEEDS.
FROM AFTER A STORM.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
HOW DID YOU...HOW DID THEY SURVIVE THE STORM?
SEEMS THERE'S A LOT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT, MAX.



NO, AND I'VE BEEN OUT HERE FOR A WHILE.
IT'S A NETWORK, SMALL BANDS AND TRIBES, PARTS OF A WHOLE, WORKING TOGETHER.
WE MOVE AROUND A LOT.
TRACK THE STORMS FOR GROWTH AND LIFE.



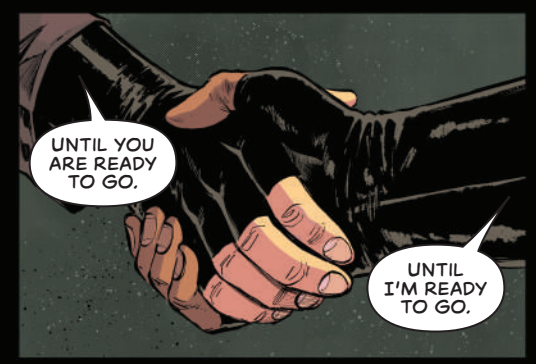
ALRIGHT THEN. I'M INTRIGUED, SASHA. YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT ALL...
...AND I'LL LET YOU HAVE ALL THE WATER YOU WANT.
LET ME REST UP UNTIL I'M READY GO, YOU GOTTA DEAL.



THE STORMS' RADIATION KILLS ALL LIFE.
WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
FROM THE CITY?



YOU THROW IN SOME SEEDS.
ONLY IF YOU LET ME PLANT THEM.



UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO GO.
UNTIL I'M READY TO GO.

UID: M██████████
 DATE: HEB, -SUT, 183, 1807
 TIME: 060710.88
 LOCATION: ██████████

INPUT: AUDIO REC//E-SCRIBE
 AIRGAP: SECURE

E-Journal
 ENCRYPTION
 WIZARD sys3.1

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 TIME: 326486.48
 LOCATION: ██████DISABLED

INPUT: AUDIO REC//E-SCRIBE
 AIRGAP: SECURE

E-Journal
 ENCRYPTION
 WIZARD sys3.1

When the storm first arrived, we couldn't go outside during the daylight. The sun's rays were too dangerous, but my development of Iridium infused lenses allowed many of us to overcome that obstacle. I thought they would be grateful. Clearly, I was wrong.

With every step we took - finding ways to live with the storms, inventing new technologies, adapting - more and more restrictions were being placed upon the people of the city. I am now certain that they are determined to keep us contained, isolated, and scared.

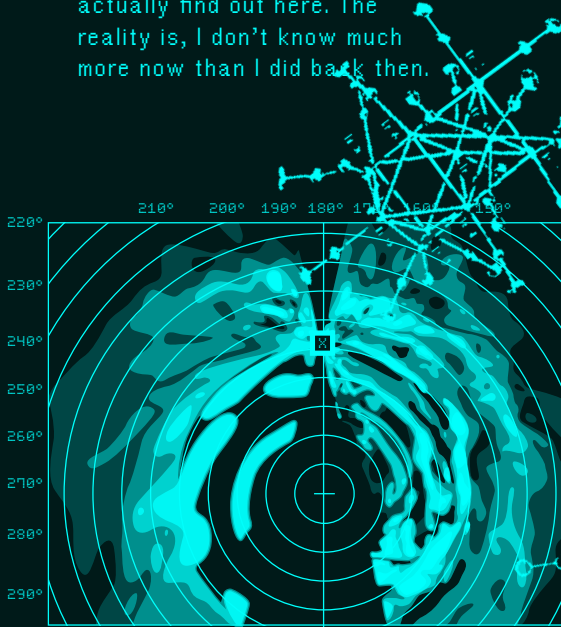
CIV17 wasn't built to protect us. It was built to keep us locked up.

I had been preparing to leave the city for years, but there was no way to know what I would actually find out here. The reality is, I don't know much more now than I did back then.

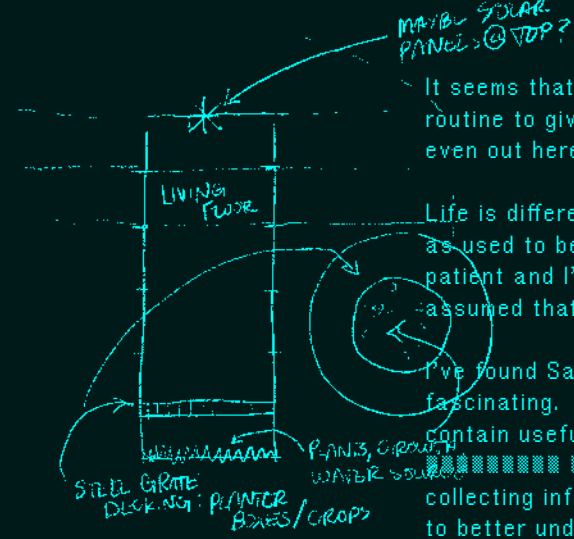
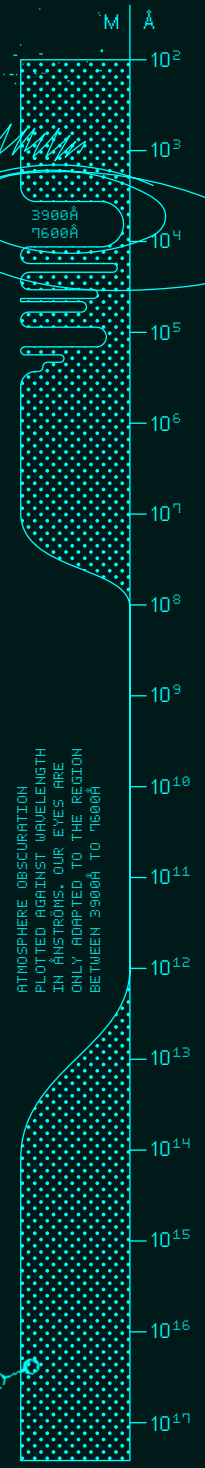
During my journey, I witnessed signs of a different way of life, a different world everywhere I went. But there were no answers to what caused that world to end. No clues to how we became locked up in the first place.

Luckily, I was able to find shelter and have had good luck in converting it into a livable arrangement. It seems as though this facility was previously used to purify water from the nearby lake, which has since dried up. But fortunately, there is still water underground and I've been able to get some of the systems running well enough to access it.

I don't know what comes next, but I am pleased to be living on my own terms. I am certain that what they were telling us inside the cities was all lies. A human with such strict limitations cannot evolve. If we are to find a way to navigate the challenges we face, we must do so without fear.



CIV17 PERIMETER RADIO SIGNAL DENSITY
 ATOMS/cm3
 CLOUD RADIAL VELOCITY
 DOPPLER SHIFT



It seems that there is always room for routine to give way to surprise... even out here.

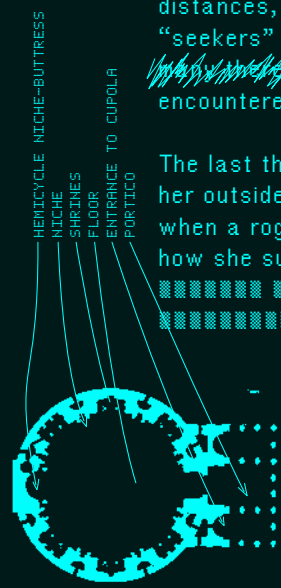
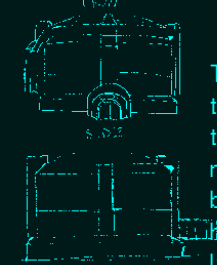
Life is different with Sasha around. I'm not nearly as used to being social as she is, but she's been patient and I'm slowly adjusting to the changes. I assumed that I might always be alone out here.

I've found Sasha's knowledge of the storms to be fascinating. She seems convinced that they contain useful resources, but I still ██████████ ██████████ ██████████. I have been collecting information and developing models to try to better understand what she is describing, but there is so much that still isn't adding up.

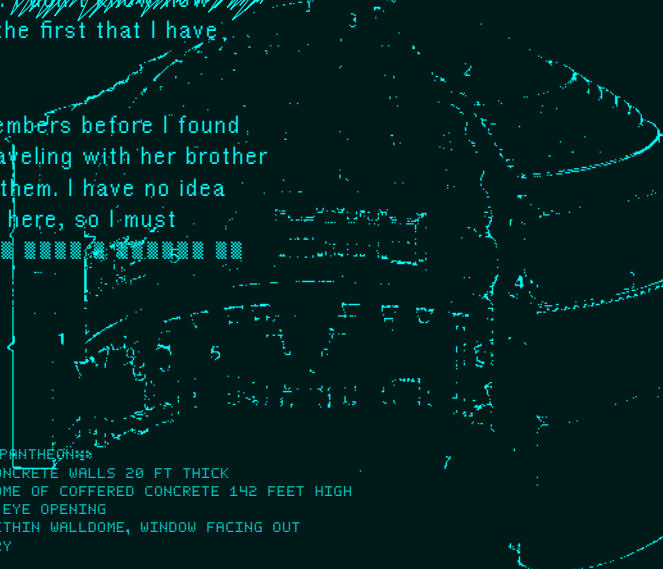
The greatest benefit thus far has been the seeds that we've been propagating. I was always taught that the storms prevented anything exposed to their radiation to grow properly, but that doesn't seem to be accurate. I believe that these particular specimens have mutated in some way to withstand the exposure. It's an intriguing reality that could have MASSIVE implications to the future of the CIVS. Do they not know about this, or are they intentionally keeping it away?

I still have many questions about where she came from and how she ended up here. She calls her people the "Fissionists". It seems as though they travel long distances, sometimes alone, and search for other "seekers" outside of the CIVS. ~~Why is she the first that I have encountered?~~

The last thing that Sasha remembers before I found her outside is that she was traveling with her brother when a rogue storm surprised them. I have no idea how she survived, or ended up here, so I must



##DOME OF PANTHEON##
 BRICK & CONCRETE WALLS 20 FT THICK
 STEPPED DOME OF COFFERED CONCRETE 142 FEET HIGH
 OCULUS OR EYE OPENING
 PASSAGE WITHIN WALLDOME, WINDOW FACING OUT
 ATTIC STORY



TWO YEARS LATER



WE'RE READY. AND WE SHOULD GO NOW IF WE WANT TO BEAT THAT STORM.



WHAT? WHAT IS IT?



I'M PREGNANT.



MAX?
ARE YOU...
ARE YOU OKAY?



I AM. THAT'S AMAZING.



IT IS AMAZING. I GUESS...

...I'LL UNLOAD THE CART.



BUT THE SIGNAL. WE SAID WE WOULD--
SASHA, WE CAN'T. NOT ANYMORE.



WE'LL MAKE IT WORK HERE.

UNTIL WE'RE READY TO GO.



UNTIL WE'RE READY.

BUNKER CONVERSION

FILE NO. : 005213

INPUT: EV AUXILLARY 000001

SERVER ID :

TIME : 18:23:04

AIRGAP : SECURE

FEARLIGHTSYS

THE STRUCTURE PREVIOUSLY SERVED AS A WATER PURIFICATION AND HYDROELECTRIC POWER PLANT, BACK WHEN THE MASSIVE LAKE NEARBY STILL EXISTED. WHEN SURFACE WATER WAS PRESENT, THE AREA WOULD HAVE BEEN TEEMING WITH LIFE AND I FOUND THE REMAINS OF A GREAT VARIETY OF FLORA AND FAUNA NEARBY. MANY SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN RETROFITTED TO PRODUCE THE NECESSARY INGREDIENTS FOR SUSTAINING LIFE INDEFINITELY.

[DESC]/[INPUT] : FLO01MAX

[001 SILOGARDEN]

THIS SILO AT THE CENTER OF THE STRUCTURE ONCE SERVED AS A SEDIMENTATION BASIN AND FILTER. WE'VE REWORKED IT INTO A SOLAR STILL, WHICH ALLOWS US TO CULTIVATE LIFE IN A GARDEN.

[003 LIVINGQUARTERS]

IN WHAT WAS ONCE THE OPERATIONS BRIDGE OF THE PLANT, WE HAVE CONVERTED THE WORKSPACE INTO A MODEST, EFFICIENT LIVING SPACE MAKING USE OF REMNANT ITEMS LEFT BEHIND BY PREVIOUS INHABITANTS. THE FOOTPRINT HAS EXPANDED ALONG WITH OUR FAMILY.

[000 ECHOVERSE]

[CLASSIFIED]

[002 PURIFICATION]

MOSTLY OPERATIONAL UPON DISCOVERY, THIS SYSTEM OF HIGH-PRESSURE WELLS AND REVERSE OSMOSIS FILTERS IS VITAL FOR THE OPERATION OF ALL OTHER SYSTEMS.

[004 LABORATORY]

HOUSES COMPUTING RESOURCES NECESSARY FOR THE ECHOVERSE AND ANALYZATION OF FOUND ARTIFACTS.

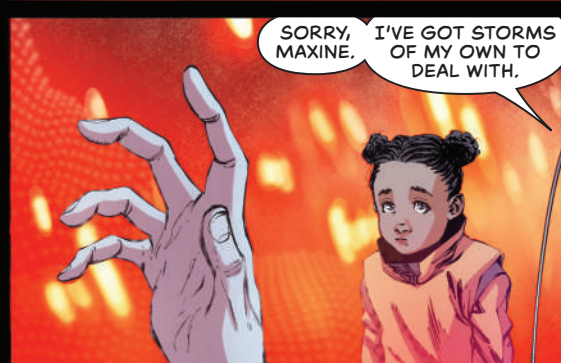
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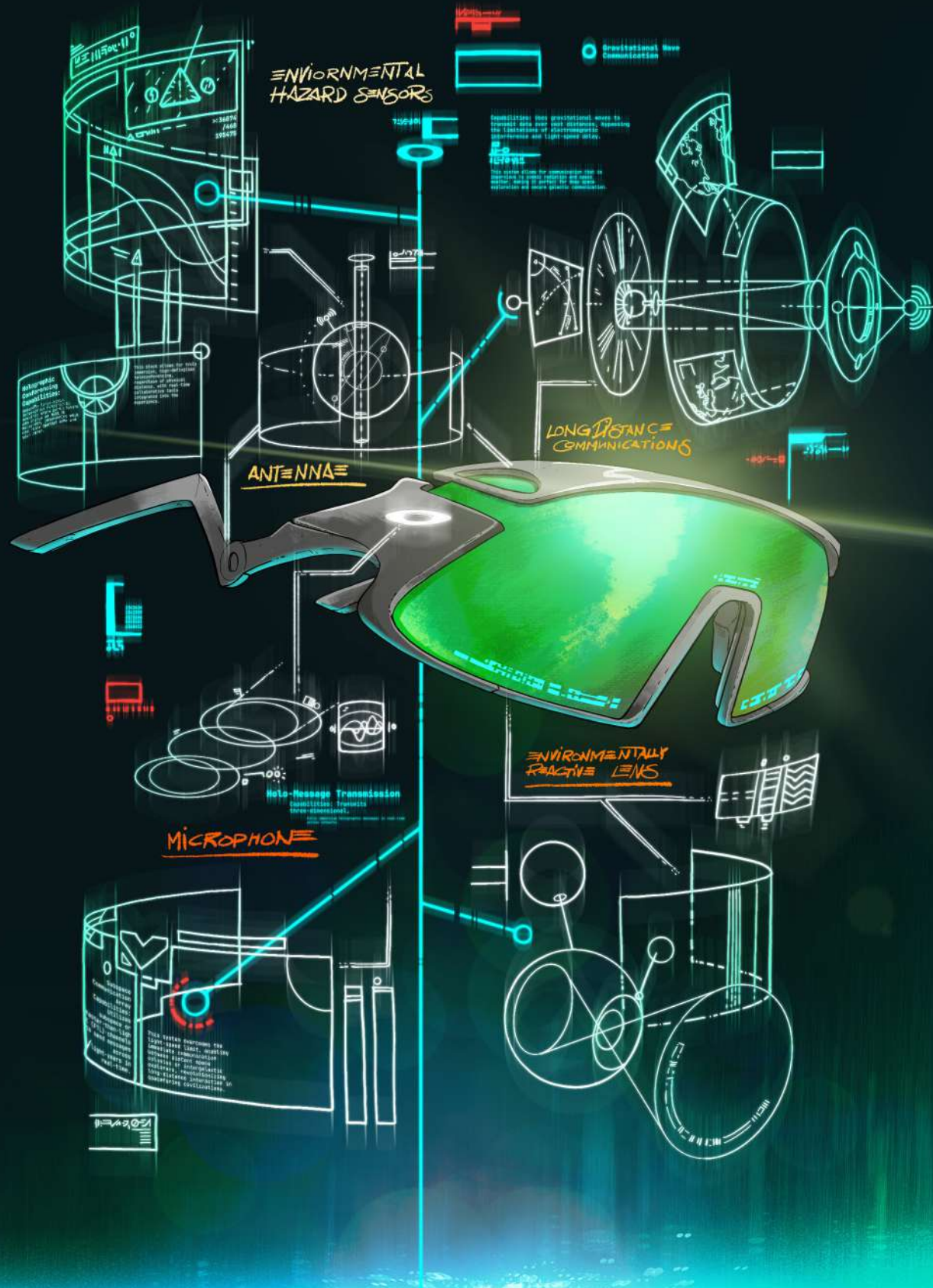
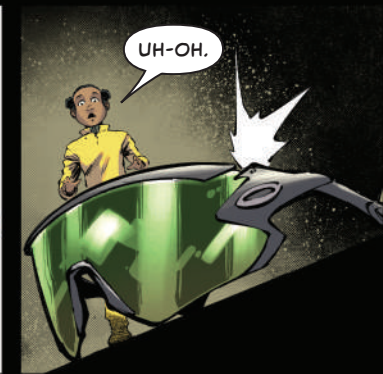
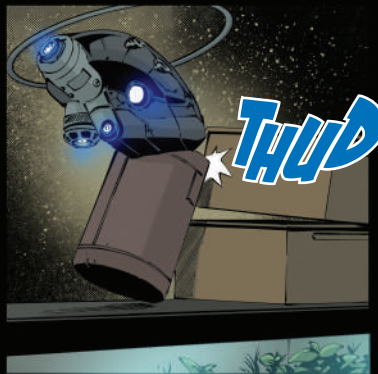
COORDINATES : __
CLIMATE : DESERT
OCCUPANTS : 4

CURRENT STATUS:
SECURE



SIX YEARS LATER





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DATE: TUL, WIN 1420, 8213538
TIME: 55002.45
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AIRGAP: SECURE

E-Journal
ENCRYPTION
WIZARD sys3.1

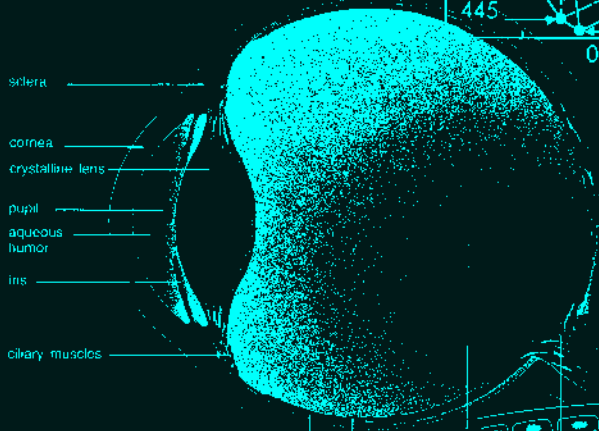
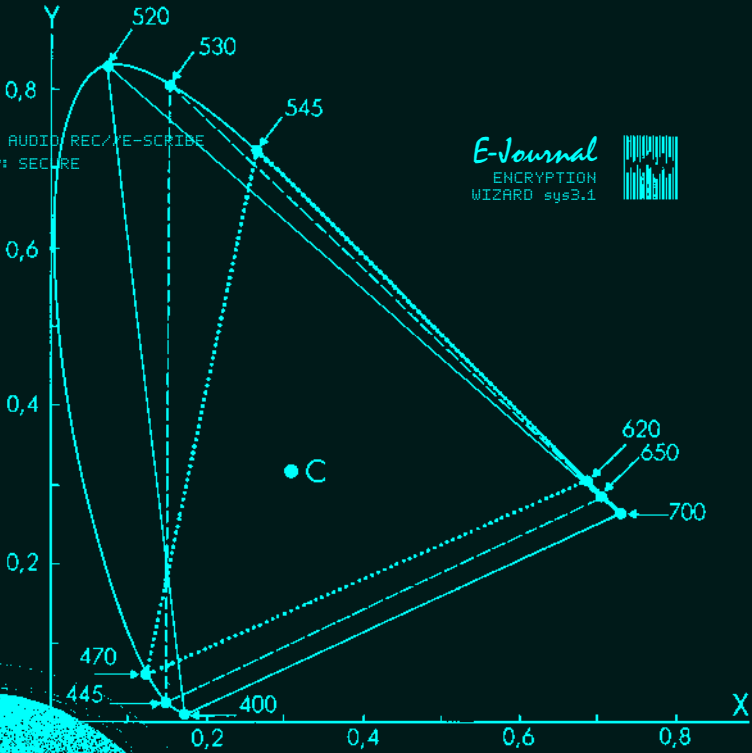
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E-Journal
ENCRYPTION
WIZARD sys3.1

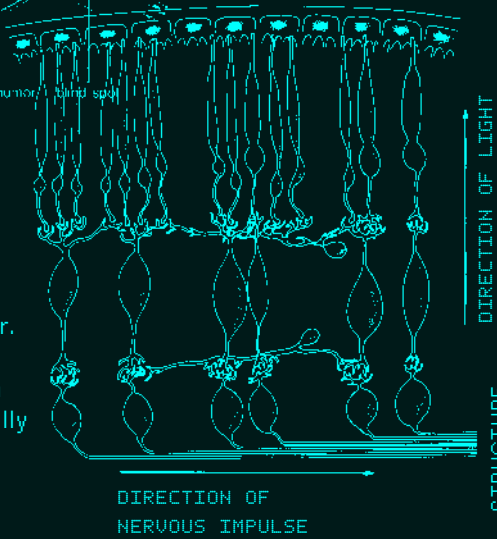
Before I came here, I developed lenses that filtered out a spectrum of thermonuclear radiation that made it possible to see in an environment that the naked eye never could.

What if what was possible for the eye could be deployed on the entire sensory system?



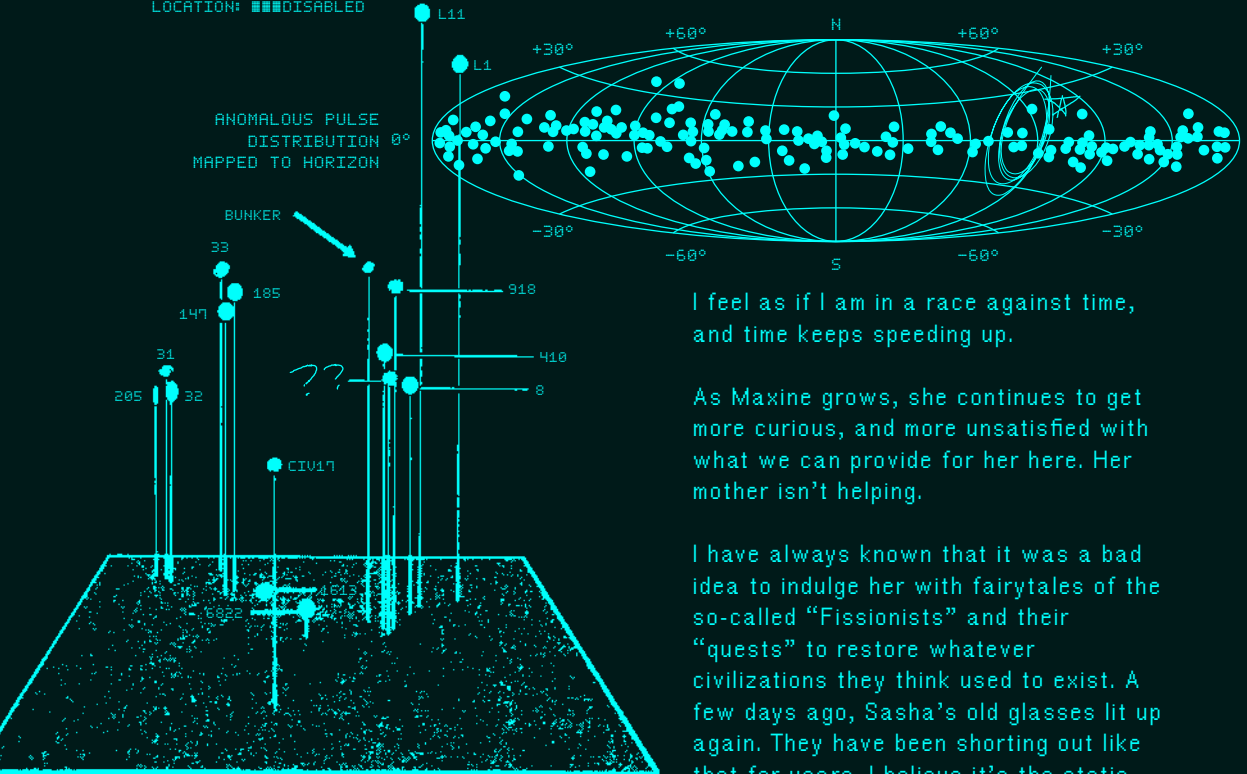
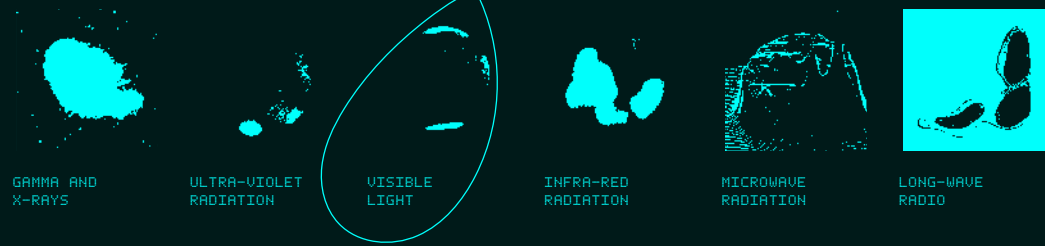
What if I could truly filter all that was harmful, and provide only what was useful, directly to body in a way that was infinitely sustainable?

I could create a universe that echoed our very own, but was engineered to my own design.



Maxine could run and play freely outside without fear. Sasha could pursue whatever artistic ambition inspired her. We could finally live as family in harmony, not in fear.

This is "The Echoverse."
This is the way forward.



I feel as if I am in a race against time, and time keeps speeding up.

As Maxine grows, she continues to get more curious, and more unsatisfied with what we can provide for her here. Her mother isn't helping.

I have always known that it was a bad idea to indulge her with fairytales of the so-called "Fissionists" and their "quests" to restore whatever civilizations they think used to exist. A few days ago, Sasha's old glasses lit up again. They have been shorting out like that for years. I believe it's the static field caused by the storms that sets them off. Maxine was thrilled by the glowing light, and simply to indulge her, Sasha told her "It's the Fissionists coming to see us!"

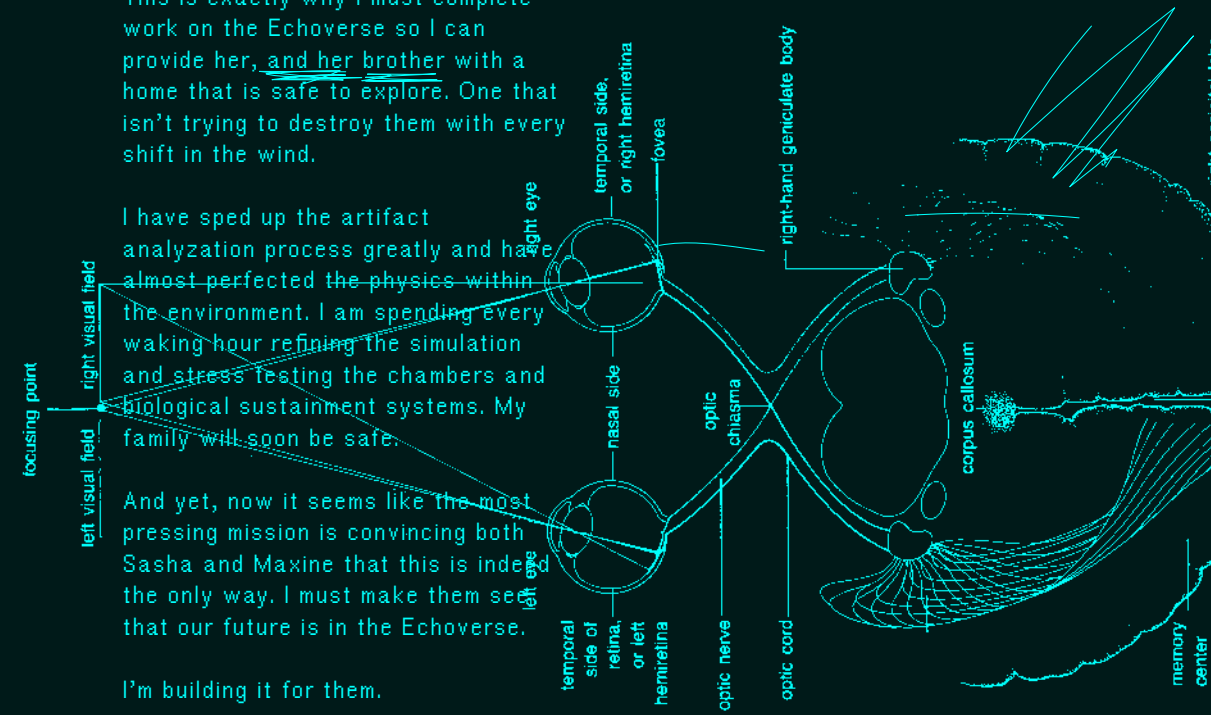
Ever since, Maxine just stares out the window, watching a world she's not meant to be part of, waiting for a ghost that doesn't exist.

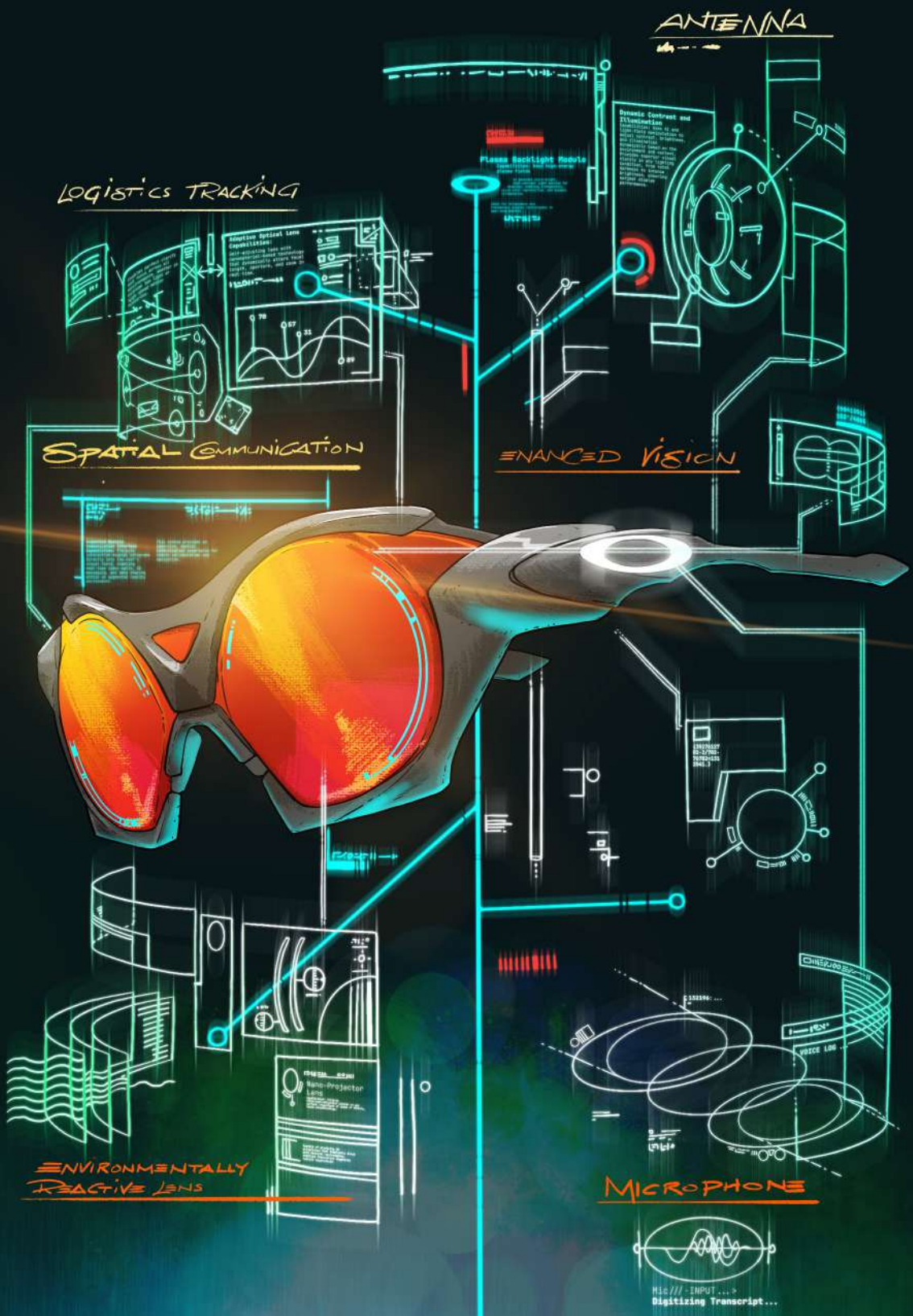
This is exactly why I must complete work on the Echoverse so I can provide her, and her brother with a home that is safe to explore. One that isn't trying to destroy them with every shift in the wind.

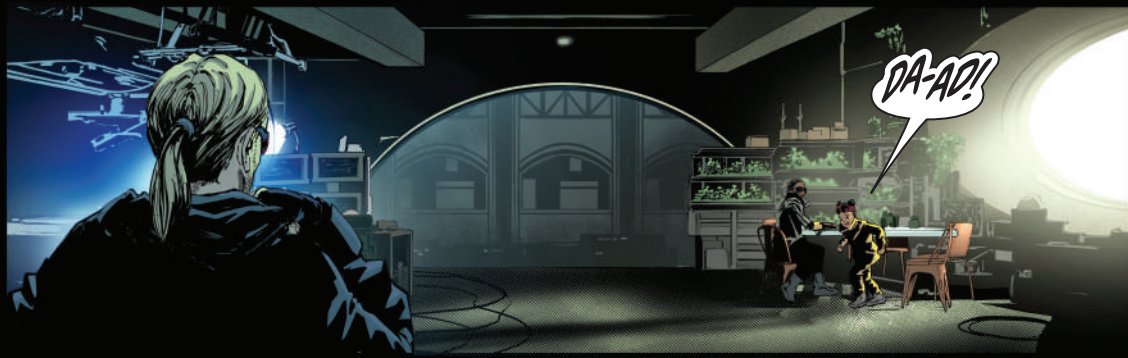
I have sped up the artifact analyzation process greatly and have almost perfected the physics within the environment. I am spending every waking hour refining the simulation and stress testing the chambers and biological sustainment systems. My family will soon be safe.

And yet, now it seems like the most pressing mission is convincing both Sasha and Maxine that this is indeed the only way. I must make them see that our future is in the Echoverse.

I'm building it for them.







DA-AD!



HEY, YOU'RE BACK. HOW IS IT OUT THERE?



SIGH. IT'S GETTING WORSE.



NO ONE SHOULD BE OUTSIDE.



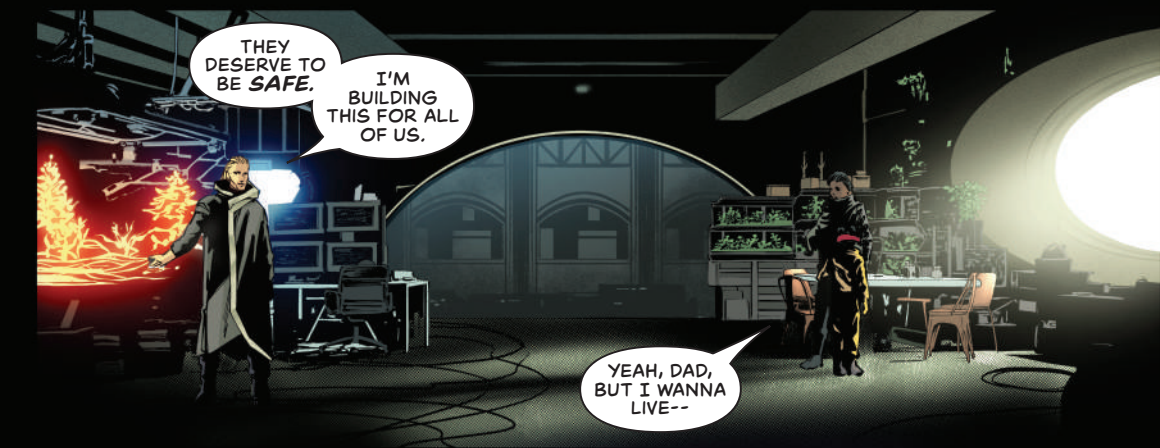
MAX, I THINK YOU'RE SEEING WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE.



MAX.



IT'S NOT FAIR TO MAXINE. TO BOTH OF THEM.



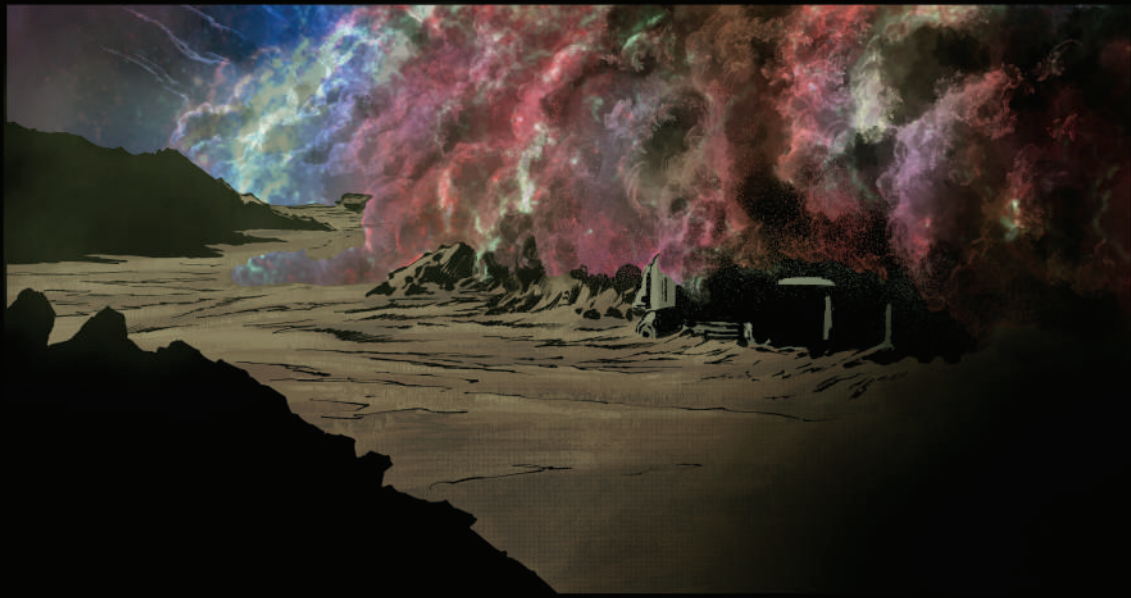
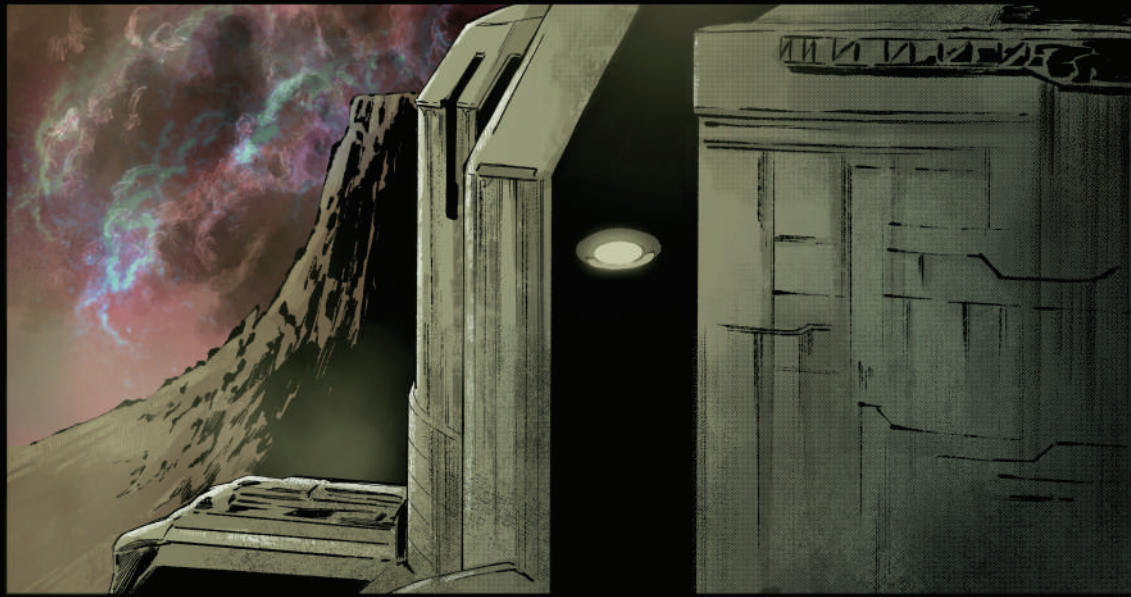
THEY DESERVE TO BE SAFE. I'M BUILDING THIS FOR ALL OF US.

YEAH, DAD, BUT I WANNA LIVE--



DO YOU REMEMBER HOW I FOUND YOU?





Next— Chapter 02

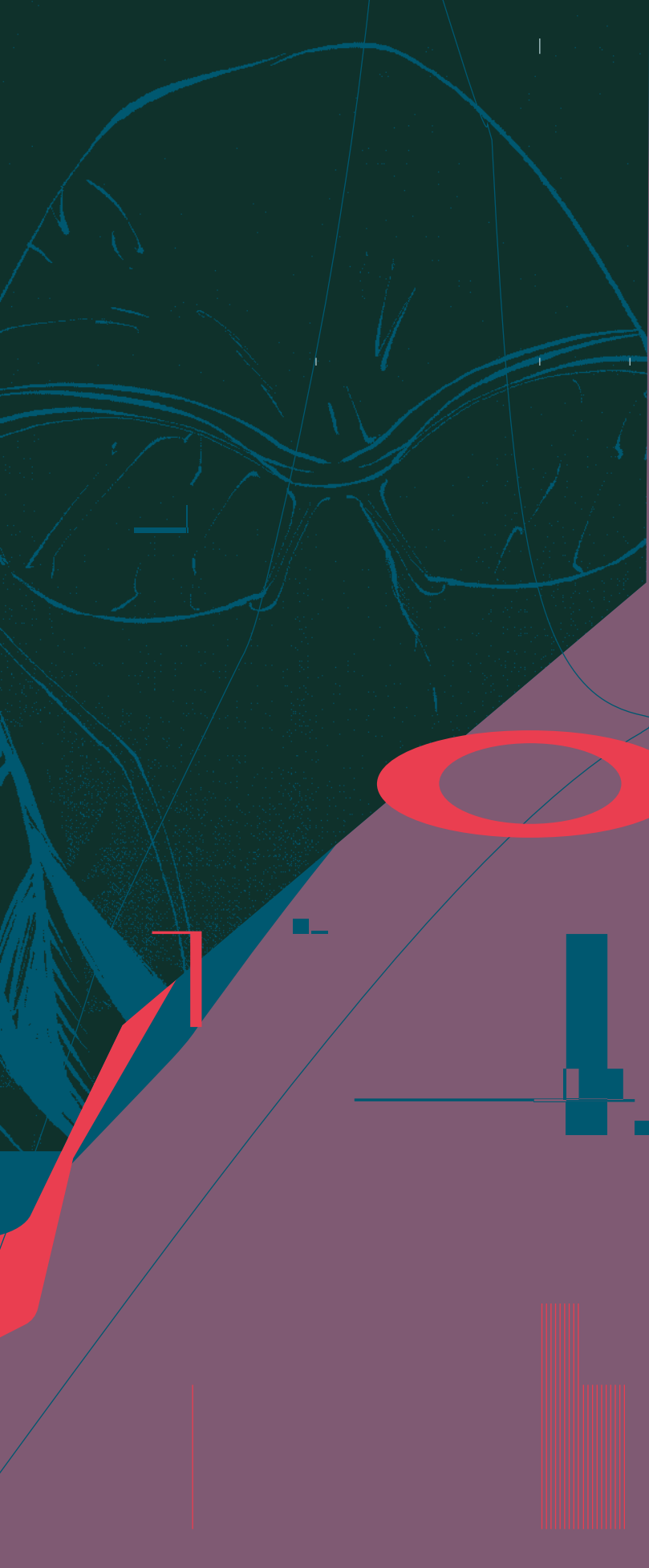
TRANSMISSION INCOMING

DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE

Special Thanks

Dan Portrait, Tom O'Toole, Jeff Harding,
Amira Green, Tobias Lee, David Shanklin,
Camille Westerberg, Carson Schubert,
Dylan Radloff, Leo Zarosinski, Thomas Bradley,
James Snowbarger, Mauricio Diaz-Ayala,
Hans-Christoph Schultheiss, Cairo Amato,
Ryan Saylor and Federico Buffa.

BOOK 02



DRIVEN TO IGNITE THE IMAGINATION THROUGH THE FUSION OF ART AND SCIENCE

FUTURE

GENESIS

KAPLAN
NAHUEL PAN
MARQUES
MAHER
MULLER

02

DESIGN FOR
THE FUTURE



VISIONS OF
THE FUTURE
WRITTEN FROM
ECHOES OF
THE PAST.

BOOK 02

F/G_MRK02

OAKLEY
F/G_02

02

OAKLEY FUTURE GENESIS

VISIONS OF THE FUTURE WRITTEN FROM ECHOES OF THE PAST.

STORY
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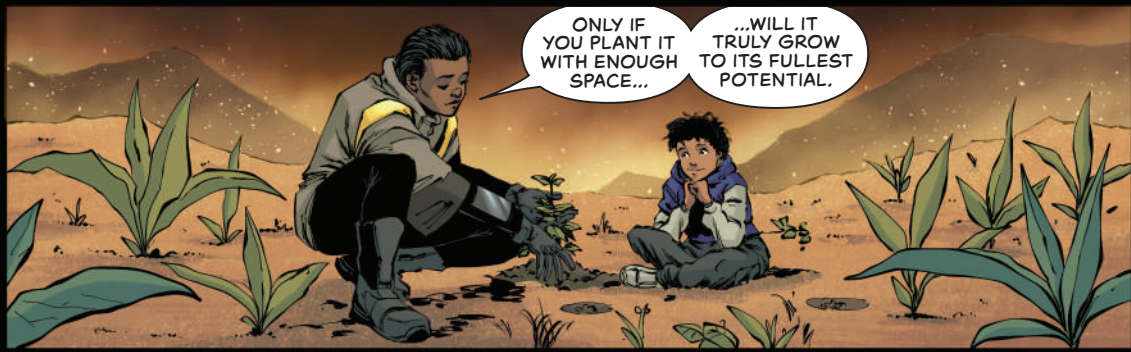
Created by Kamp Grizzly

Chapter 02

Now a family of four, The Fearlights have continued to adapt to an isolated life outside the authoritarian cities, but the ever-present threat of dangerous storms and malicious invaders keeps them on high alert.

The divide between Max and Sahsa's visions for their children's futures continues to grow and Max has retreated further into the development of his most ambitious projects to date: The Echoverse.

As he frantically works to build a digital world, Maxine's own imagination carries her further and further from the bunker. As life begins to emerge from the dirt around them, she is more certain than ever, there has to be more out there...



ONLY IF YOU PLANT IT WITH ENOUGH SPACE... ..WILL IT TRULY GROW TO ITS FULLEST POTENTIAL.



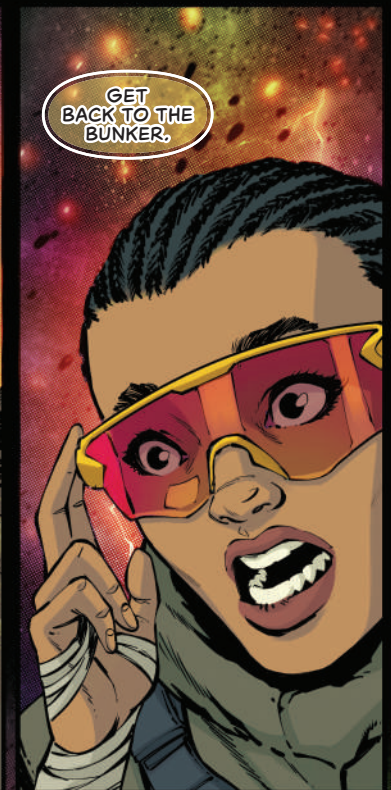
SIX YEARS LATER



AHHH.



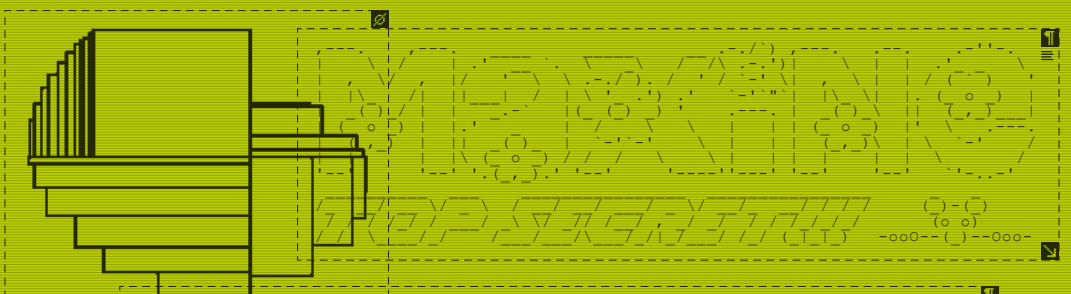
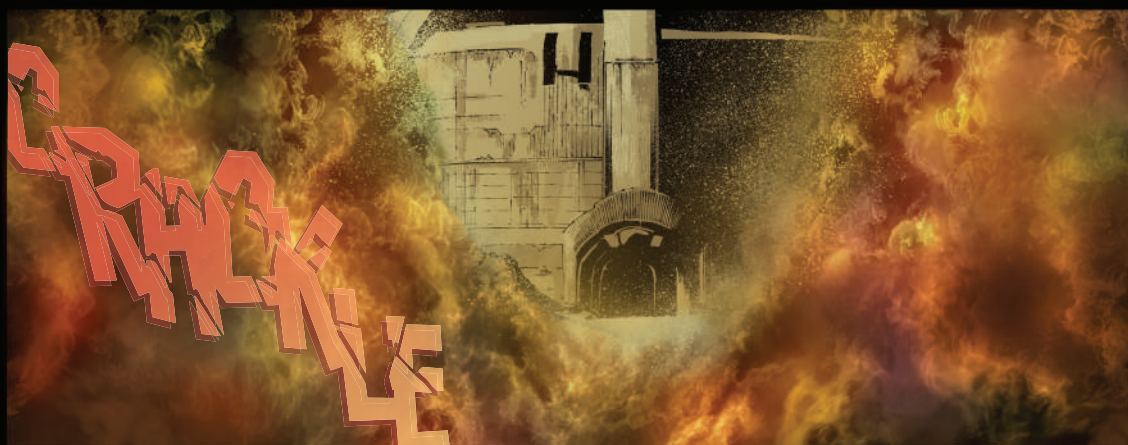
DAD, LOOK.



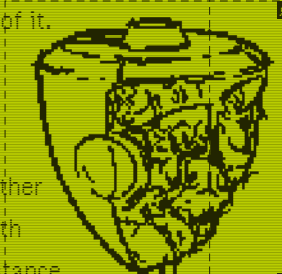
GET BACK TO THE BUNKER.



MAXINE, GET BACK TO THE BUNKER, NOW!



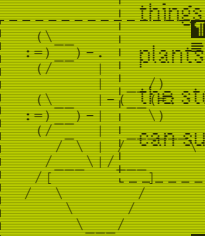
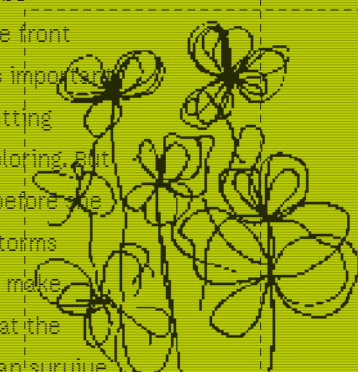
Today in the garden, mom was so excited because her pepper plant is almost at the harvest stage. She hasn't been able to grow anything like that since she was young. When she got older, they moved from place to place so the plant never had time to grow.. Since the garden is doing so well this season, we're learning about other types of plants that mom and uncle Jupiter used to grow together. There's even a new species of plant that we'll be able to grow outside in the front garden if we take good enough care of it. If Morgan can make his herb plant grow, Mom's gonna use the peppers to make us this stuff that she loves called "salsa".

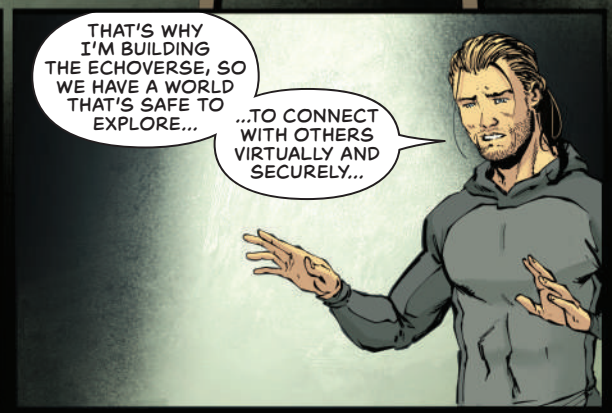


After dinner, I kept studying the device I found outside the other day. It's really weird looking.. It's like a big plant seed, but with working mechanical parts too. I think it has a type of long distance tracker in it, like the tracker inside of ANNIE. When I move it around, it vibrates. I can't tell exactly what it's supposed to do, but if it's tracking something, that means it must be sending signals to some other place. I think we could use it to find whoever made it.

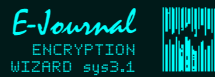


Dad said it doesn't mean anything good and that it could be dangerous. He hates when we bring things inside from the front garden. But Mom told me to keep studying it, because it's important to research everything. Even though things have been getting better, Dad still thinks it's too dangerous for us to go exploring. But Mom isn't afraid at all. She traveled all across the world before she met Dad, and there are still good people out there. The storms might be scary, but they have power that can be used to make things better. Mom believes the storms are the reason that the plants are growing so well.. Dad doesn't think anything can survive the storms. He always says there's no one outside. But if nothing can survive, then where did this device come from? |





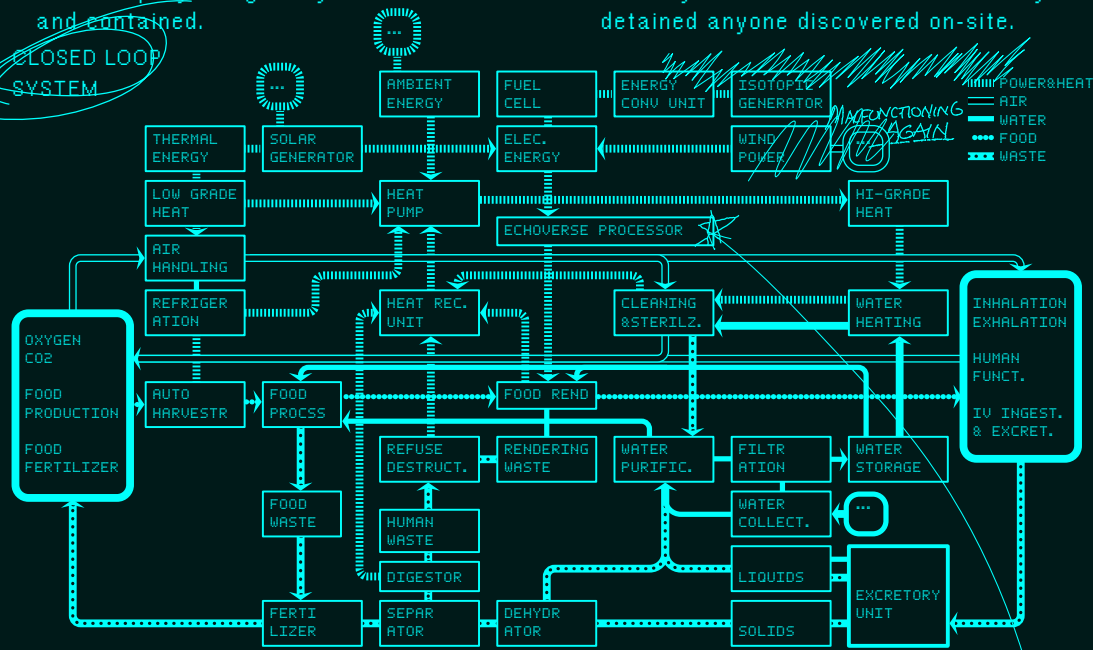
UID: M■■■■■■■■■■ INPUT: AUDIO REC//E-SCRIBE
 DATE: WER, SUT 986, 4108148 AIRGAP: SECURE
 TIME: 713902.86
 LOCATION: ■■■■DISABLED



I knew it wouldn't be easy to bring the Echoverse online beyond the detection of the authorities, but it has become clear that their ability to detect and destroy connected networks means I must keep my design fully insulated and contained.

The comms center in the Bunker was previously connected to a Wide Area Network, but lately, encrypted information has been coming through that any active outgoing communications has prompted raids by soldiers who have immediately detained anyone discovered on-site.

CLOSED LOOP SYSTEM



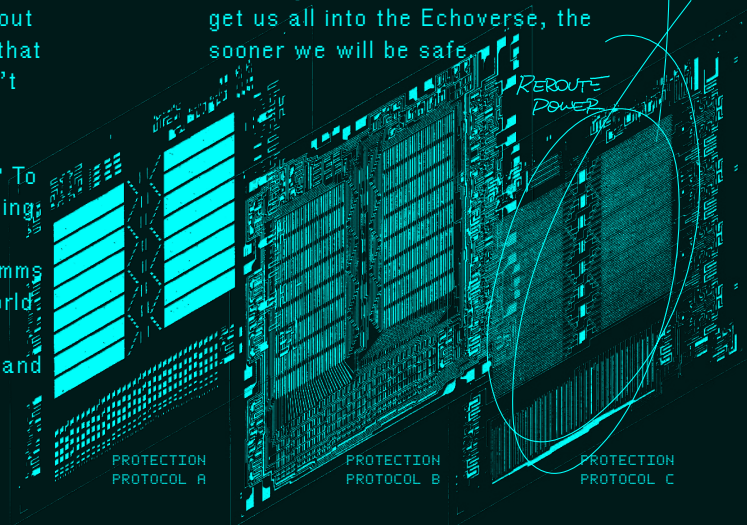
I have been able to learn a lot through silently monitoring the activity and open-source resources shared by other free-thinkers on this network, but at this point, any connection at all seems too risky.

I will not have access to these shared resources in the development of the Echoverse and progress may be slower than I had hoped. But the design of the system is now fully contained and it should keep us protected from detection or attacks from the outside.

I was at first surprised at the lengths they would go to wipe out defectors such as myself, but that was naive. Of course they can't just let us be. What if we learn how to communicate? To share resources? To build community? To find truth? It threatens everything.

It is only us now. And the sooner I can get us all into the Echoverse, the sooner we will be safe.

I have now disconnected all comms in the bunker to the outside world and power is being generated locally. I cannot risk detection and put my family in danger.



I had another dream last night where I was traveling with mom and uncle Jupiter. She has been telling us more stories about their Fissionist tribe, so I've been dreaming about them. The Fissionists are a big network of groups that she came from. They work together from all over. They follow the storms and gather samples of plant life, so one day Earth can be restored to what it used to be a long time ago. The Fissionists aren't afraid of the storms, and don't hide from them like we do. They believe learning to master the storms and using their power for good is the key to a new life.

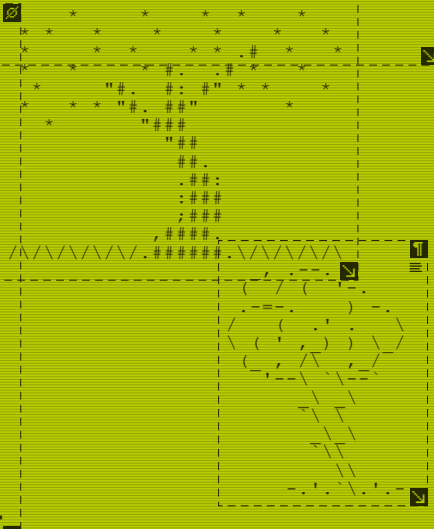
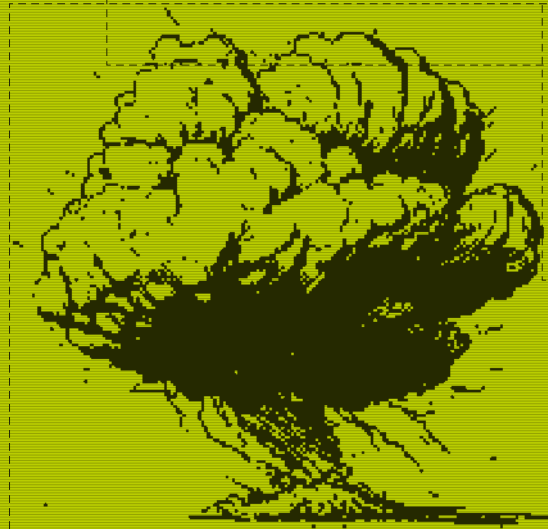


Uncle Jupiter is a very trusted member of the Fissionists. He was one of the first people that learned how to harness a storm's energy. Even though most Fissionists can make it through the storms, only a few can actually control their power. Uncle Jupiter has been caught in some of the worst storms, but he still survived. He's been in so many that he became connected to them. Mom says he can even sense when a storm is about to break. In my dream, I could sense it too.

Beyond the Great Desert, Mom says there were really beautiful places, with lots of trees, grass, and all the plants we grow here. The plants were able to grow freely without anyone looking after them. It's so hard to imagine a place like that. The desert is the only place Morgan and I have ever seen. I really want to be a Fissionist, so I can go to new places and help make the world better. Dad thinks there's no way to get Earth back to what it was before. Instead he says he's working on something that will be able to keep us safe forever. But I don't wanna be safe anymore.

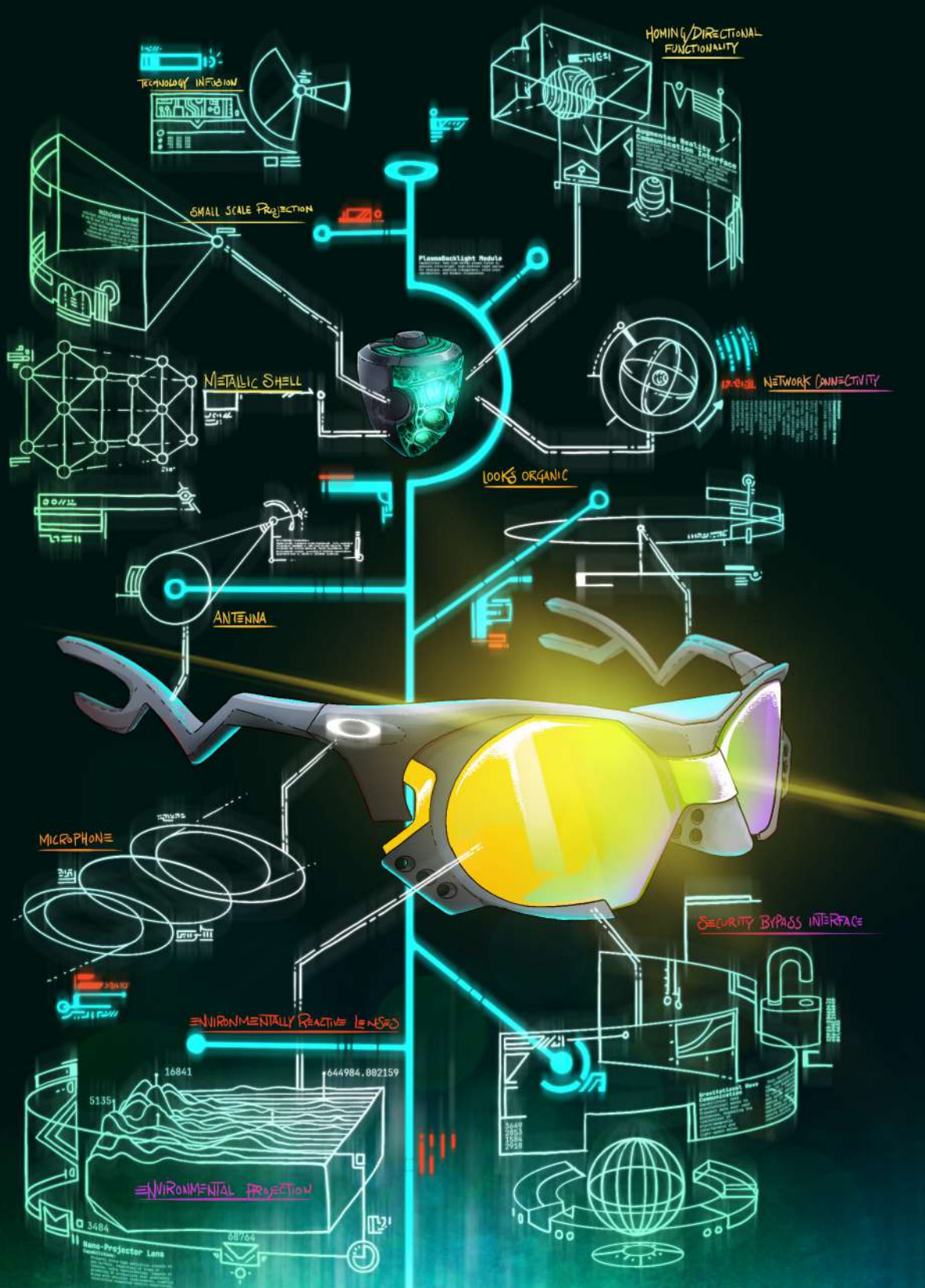
I just want to be free.

For Maxine's Eyes Only



KEEP OUT



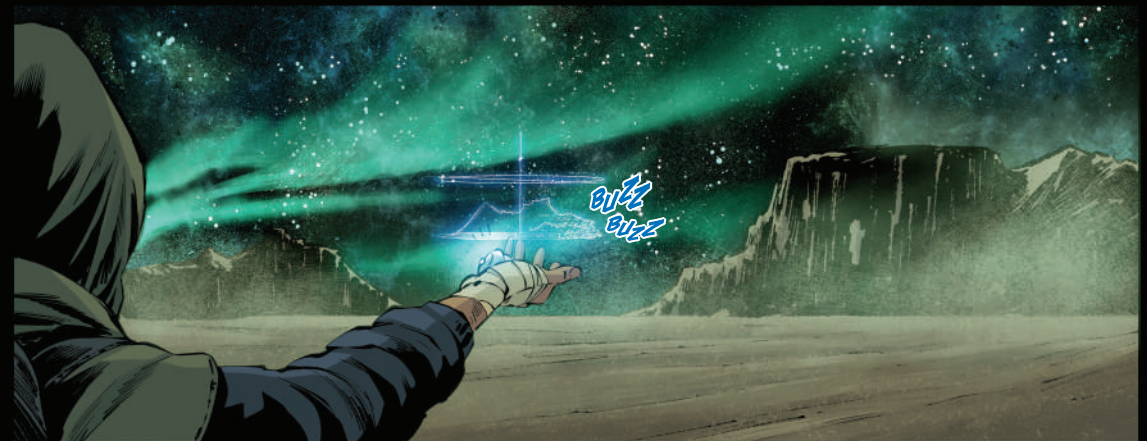
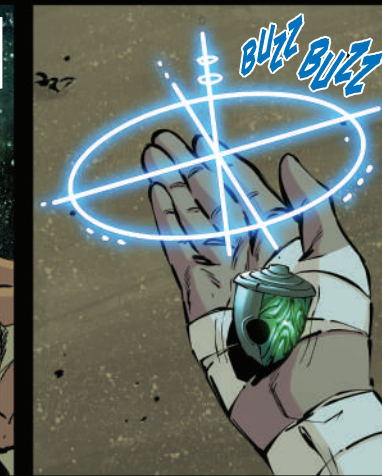
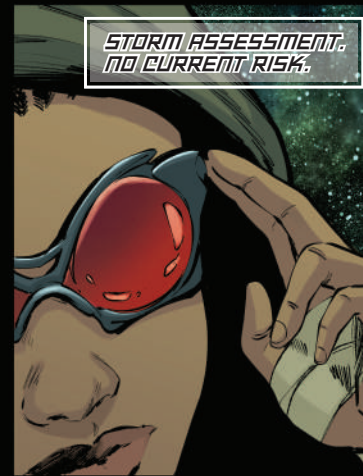


PROCESSING ID

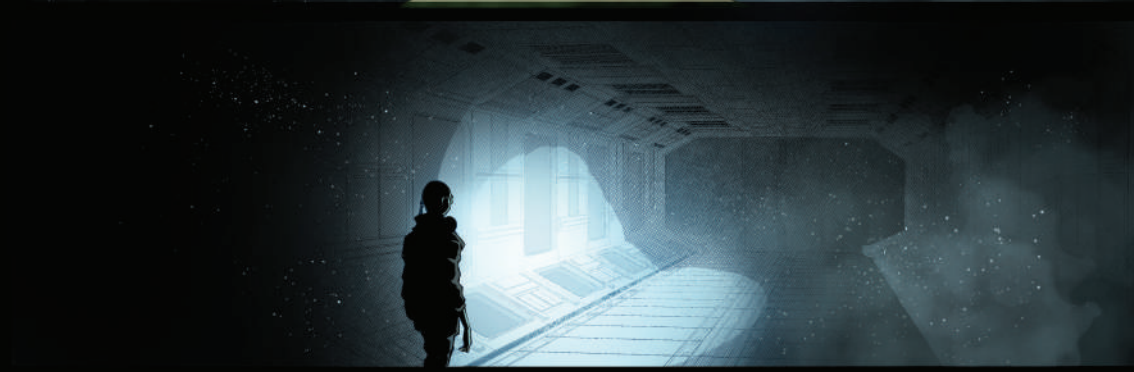
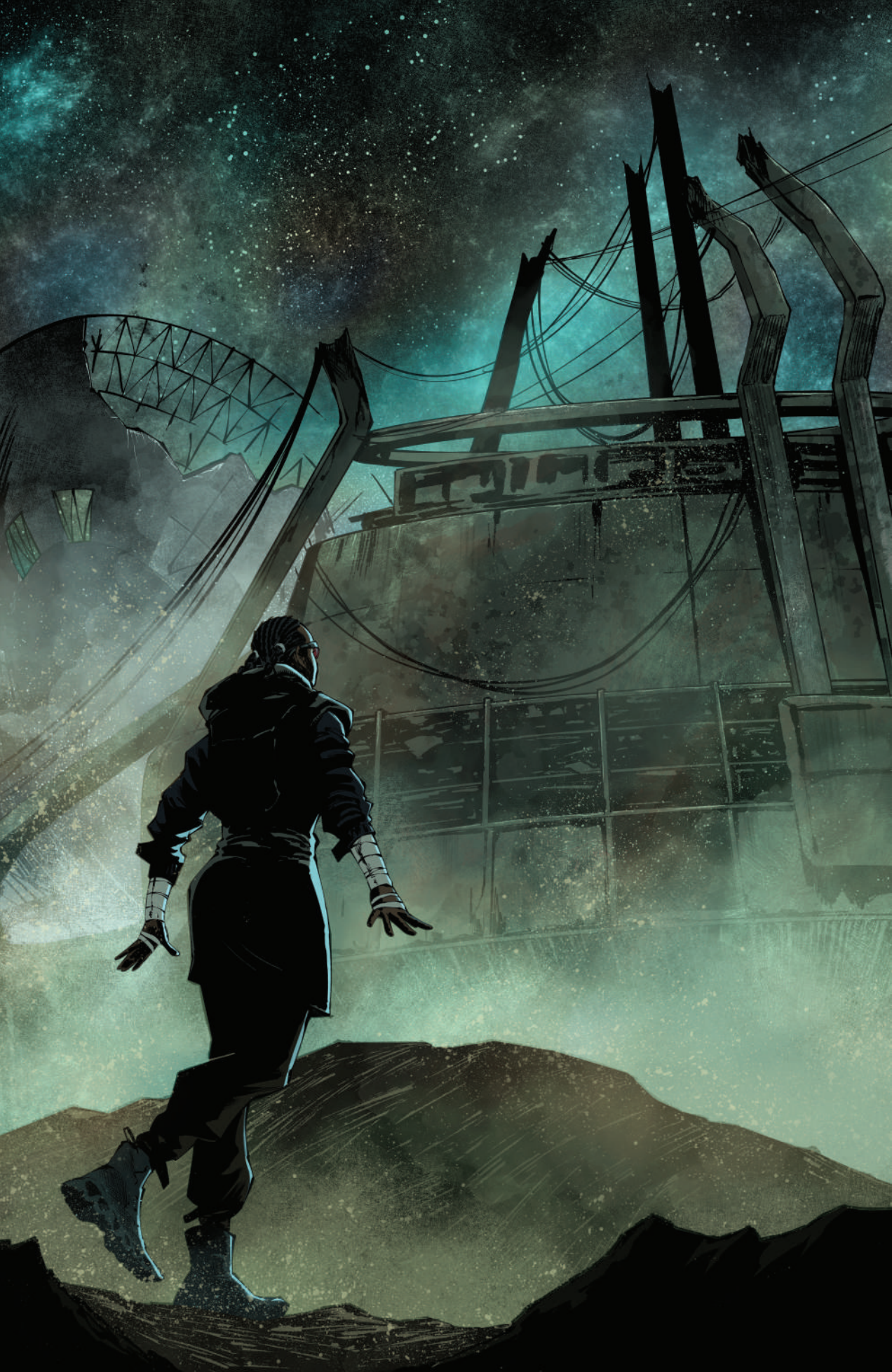
IDENTITY CONFIRMED

MAX FEARLIGHT

EXIT GRANTED







REGION INTEL

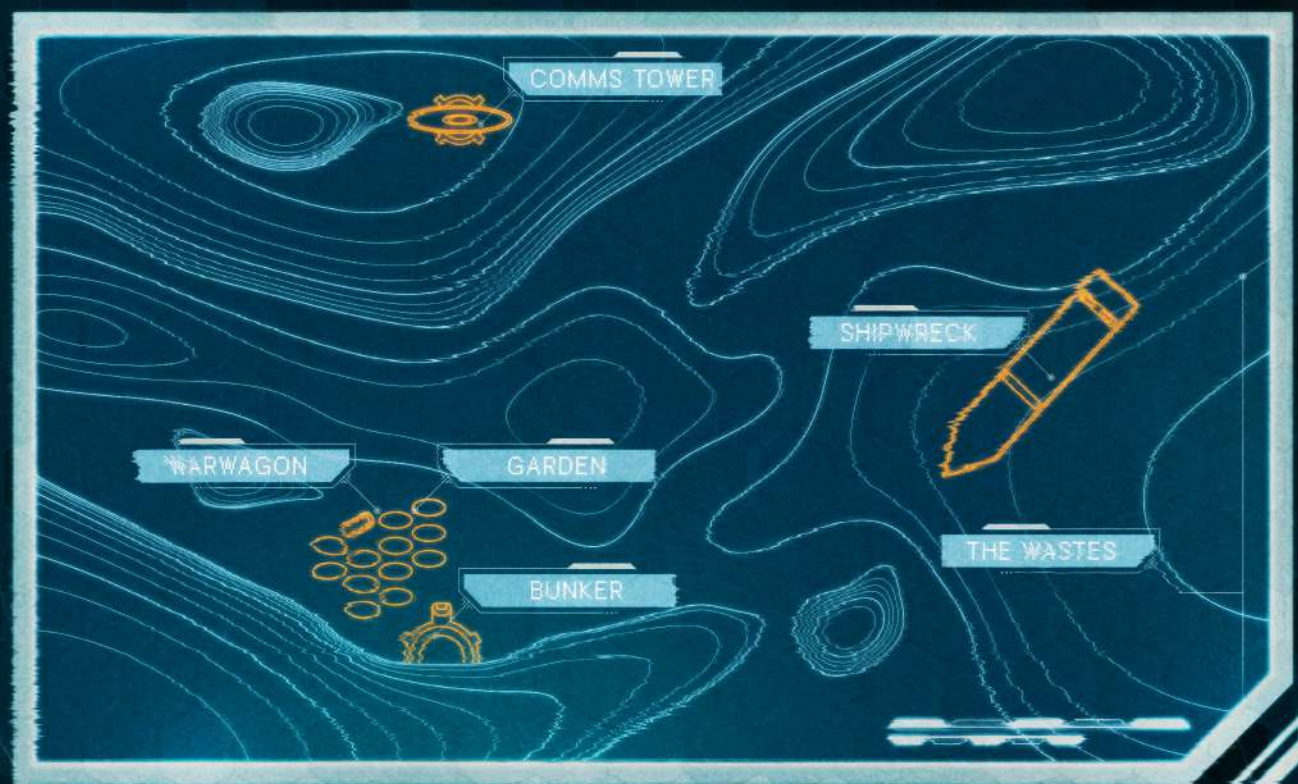


POPULATION
CIV 17



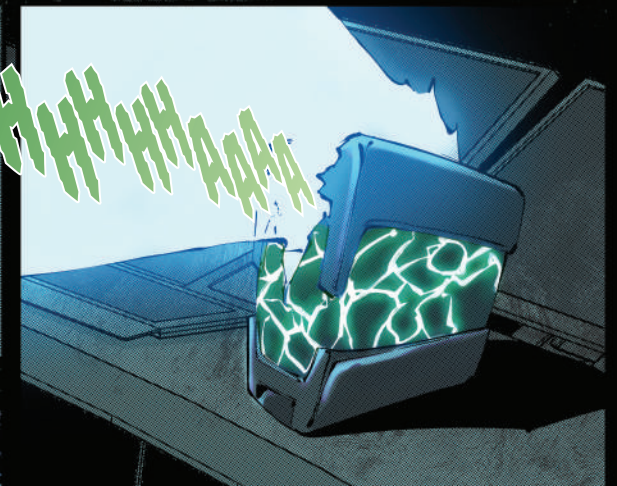
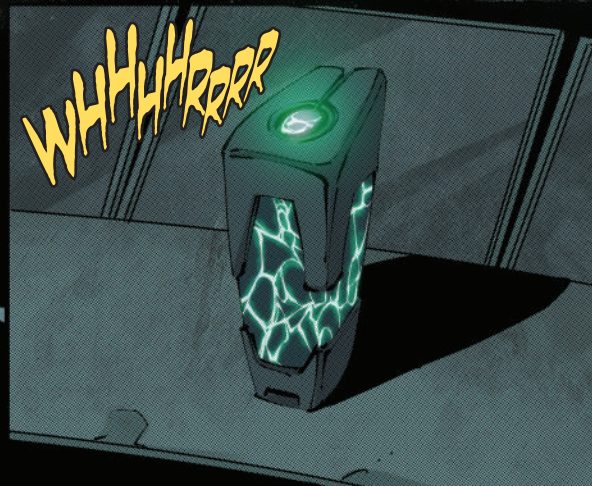
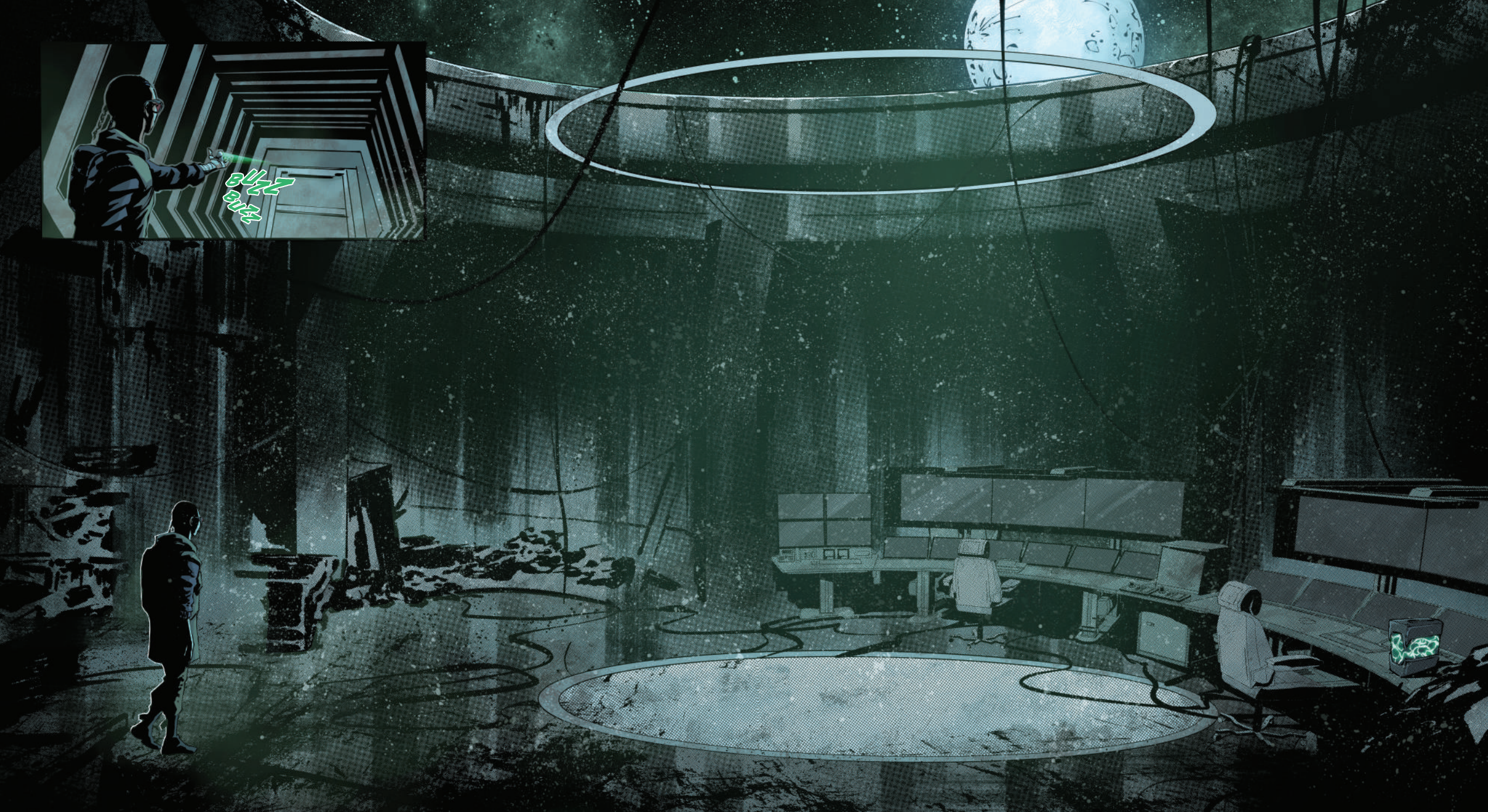
THE BUNKER

MAX FEARLIGHT'S
JOURNEY [2257 148]



*** SYSTEM INITIATION IN PROGRESS ***
*** CONNECTION ESTABLISHED ***

- > INITIALIZING MAP DATABASE...
- > RECEIVING DATA FROM SATCOM; SAT-2
- > LOADING HIGH-RESOLUTION GEO DATA...
- > VERIFYING MAP INTEGRITY...
- > ERROR: DISTORTION DETECTED IN REGION 23B
- > REGION 23B RECONFIGURED SUCCESSFULLY
- > WEATHER ANOMALY DETECTED IN SECTOR 07
- > WARNING: UNSTABLE TERRAIN IN SECTOR 07
- > WARNING: EVACUATION RECOMMENDED







WHO ARE YOU?

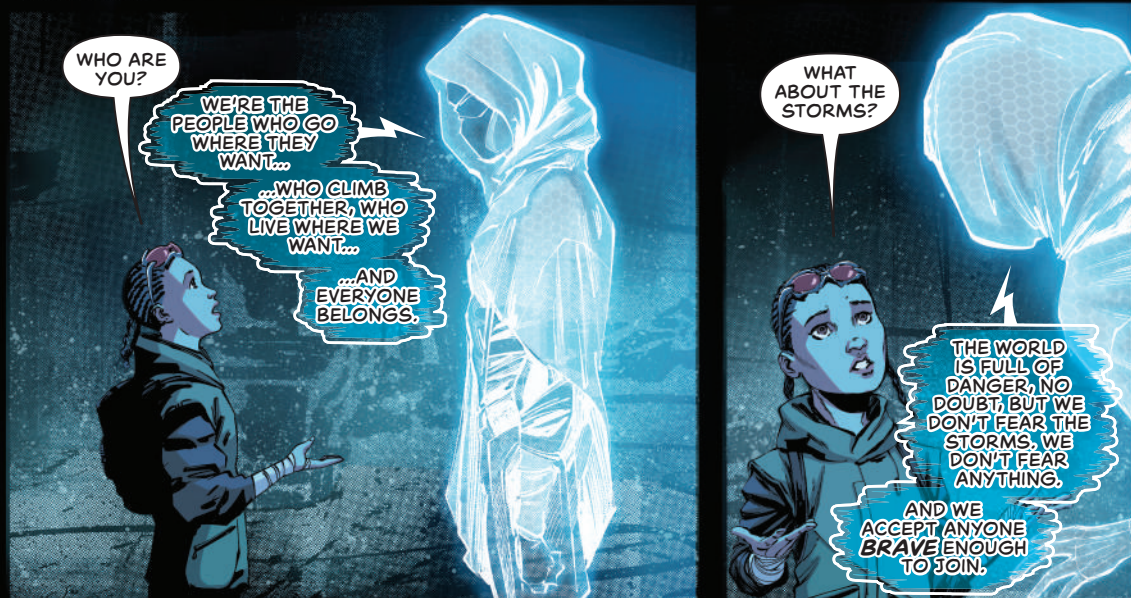
THIS IS REAL? THIS ISN'T A RECORDING?

OH, I'M VERY REAL. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MAXINE. MAXINE FEARLIGHT.



WELL MAXINE FEARLIGHT... ARE YOU READY TO BREAK FREE?

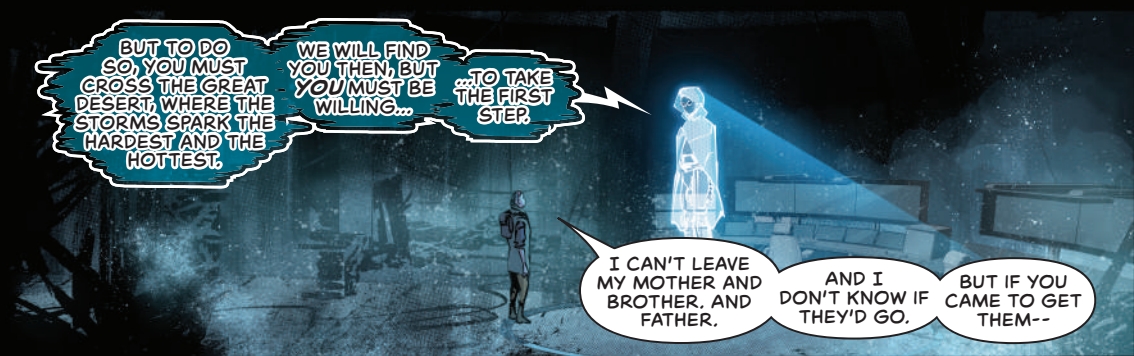


WHO ARE YOU?

WE'RE THE PEOPLE WHO GO WHERE THEY WANT... WHO CLIMB TOGETHER, WHO LIVE WHERE WE WANT... AND EVERYONE BELONGS.

WHAT ABOUT THE STORMS?

THE WORLD IS FULL OF DANGER, NO DOUBT, BUT WE DON'T FEAR THE STORMS. WE DON'T FEAR ANYTHING. AND WE ACCEPT ANYONE BRAVE ENOUGH TO JOIN.



BUT TO DO SO, YOU MUST CROSS THE GREAT DESERT, WHERE THE STORMS SPARK THE HARDEST AND THE HOTTEST. WE WILL FIND YOU THEN, BUT YOU MUST BE WILLING... TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP.

I CAN'T LEAVE MY MOTHER AND BROTHER, AND FATHER.

AND I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'D GO.

BUT IF YOU CAME TO GET THEM--



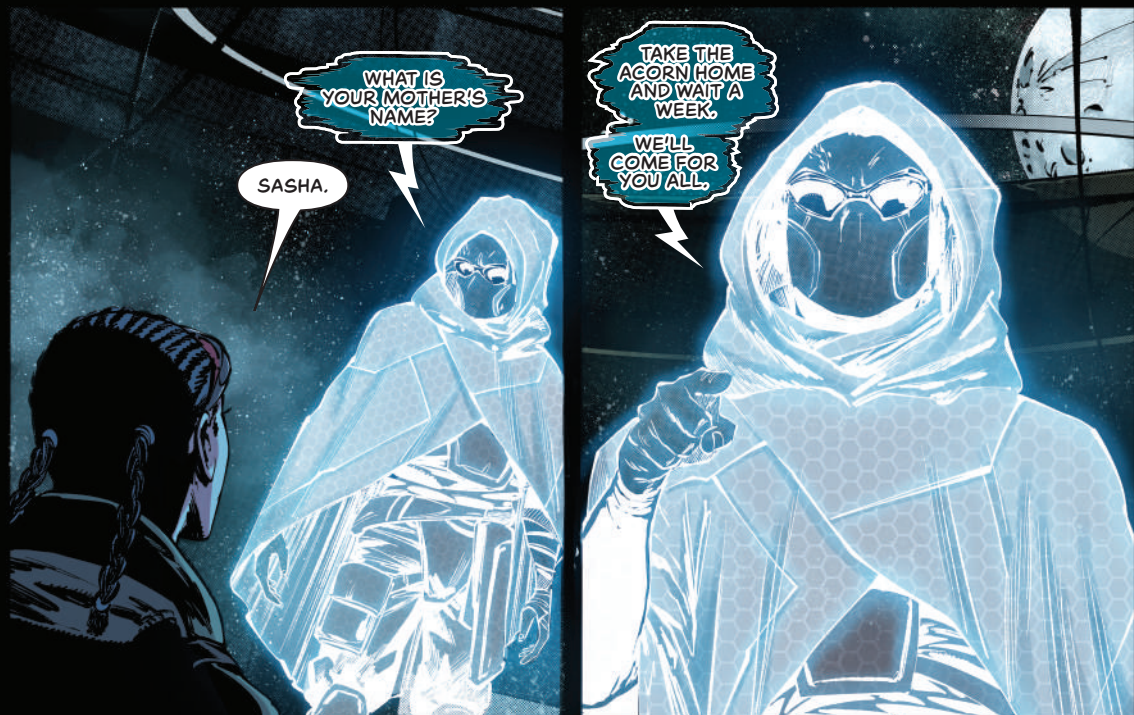
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, MAXINE. AND THE FUTURE DOESN'T WAIT. BUT I RESPECT IF YOU'RE NOT READY.

NO, WAIT. I'M READY--



I'VE BEEN READY, EVER SINCE MY MOM STARTED TELLING ME STORIES, WHEN SHE USED TO LIVE OUT THERE AND WHAT WAS TRULY POSSIBLE.

SO I'M READY. I'VE BEEN READY ALL MY LIFE.



WHAT IS YOUR MOTHER'S NAME?

SASHA.

TAKE THE ACORN HOME AND WAIT A WEEK. WE'LL COME FOR YOU ALL.



NOTICE
FOR INTERNAL DISTRIBUTION ONLY

Internal security report

TO: [REDACTED] FROM: [REDACTED]
 DATE: [REDACTED]
 SUBJECT: EXPANSION OF SEARCH PROTOCOLS
 SD001-0782-B

Attention all security personnel,
 Please be advised that command is expanding our operations perimeter with several objectives and target initiatives. The nature of this expansion is to bring greater security to the region and to bring to justice techno terrorists and rebellious facilitators. These regions will include [REDACTED] the mountains to the northwest and the desert region to the east.

All subjects in this region must have registered [REDACTED] or must register in our new identification system. All subjects resisting identification or found breaking the law will be brought in for questioning, and either detained at [REDACTED] or given the chance to service to our great state. Be advised, many lawless factions have existed freely in these regions. They may resist engagement. We are on special tactical search for three targets.

1. The desert resistance group known as the Fissionists, [REDACTED] has been moving freely through the area. They are armed and [REDACTED]
2. [REDACTED]
3. Target Fearlight, a known fugitive believed to be somewhere in the region.

Should you encounter any of these targets, immediately notify command special operations. Remember, it is a privilege to be part of our great and safe city.

[REDACTED]
 [REDACTED]

COMMAND
 CENTRAL OFFICE OF ORDER

OFFICE OF ORDER



FILE NO. 187471087
 NAME MAX
 SURNAME FEARLIGHT
 D.O.B. [REDACTED]
 ALIAS N/A
 HEIGHT [REDACTED]
 WEIGHT [REDACTED]
 EYE COLOR [REDACTED]
 HAIR COLOR [REDACTED]

LANGUAGES [REDACTED]
 MILITARY SERVICE N/A
 MARKS [REDACTED]
 CHILDREN [REDACTED]
 PARENTS [REDACTED]
 KNOWN ASSOCIATES [REDACTED]



ARE YOU CRAZY?

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!



I FOUND SOMETHING!

THE ACORN LED TO A HOLO-MESSAGE. A REAL PERSON WHO WANTS TO HELP US.

YOU DON'T KNOW THEY WANT TO HELP! YOU DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN TRUST THEM OR THEIR REAL INTENTIONS.

I WISH IT WASN'T THAT WAY, BUT IT IS!

BUT I THINK THEY KNEW MOM.



MAX, WHAT IF IT WAS MY PEOPLE?

WHAT IF IT WASN'T THE FISSIONISTS?! WHAT IF IT'S A TRICK? WHAT IF IT'S THE CITY TRYING TO GET THE ECHOVERSE?



CRACK



I ONLY WANT TO PROTECT WHAT WE'RE BUILDING HERE.

ALL WE'RE BUILDING IS A PRISON.

IF YOU ARE RECEIVING THIS MESSAGE, YOU ARE ALREADY AWARE THAT OUR WORLD IS ON THE PRECIPICE.

THE PLANET IS ANGRY, TORN ASUNDER, WASHING OUT WITH STORMS

AND HOW DO OUR LEADERS RESPOND? THEY DRIVE US TOWARDS THE BRINK. I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN IT. GREED ABOVE ALL ELSE. POWER OVER PEOPLE. HATE OVER HUMANITY.

BUT

YOU ARE NOT ALONE

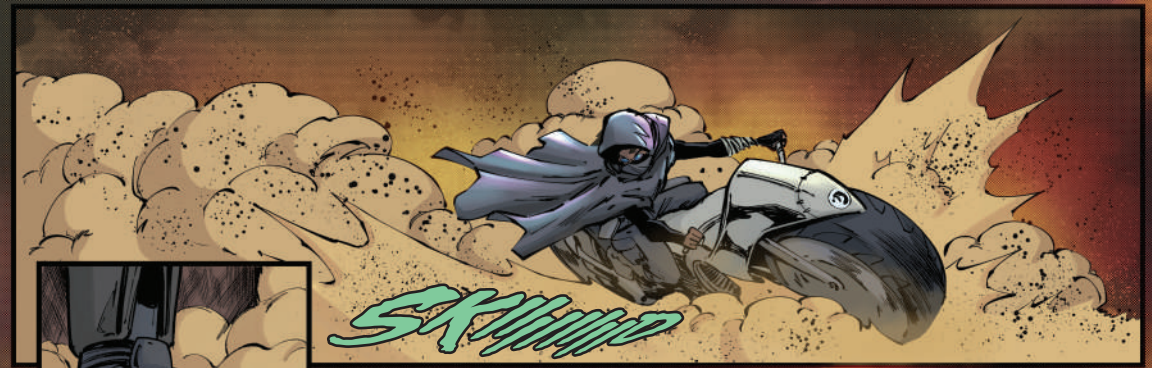
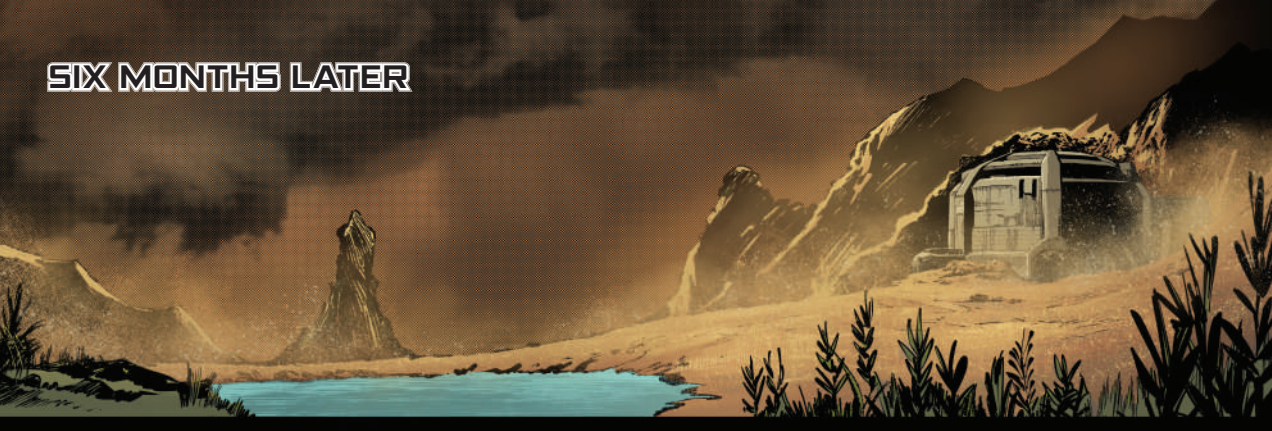
YOU ARE BRAVE. YOU ARE STRONG. YOU HAVE A SPIRIT THAT CAN'T BE CONTAINED. AND YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

FISSION IS THE ACT OF BREAKING FREE, SPLITTING OFF AND CHARTING YOUR OWN PATH.

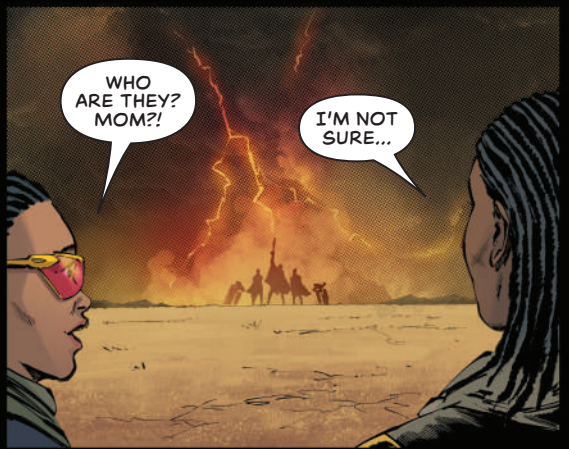
WE ARE THE FISSIONISTS AND WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

ARE YOU READY TO BREAK FREE?

SIX MONTHS LATER

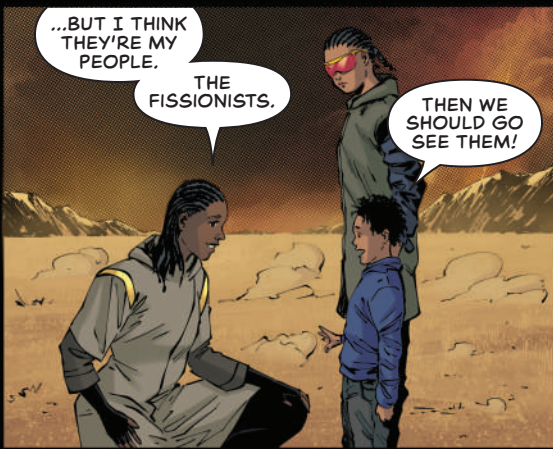






WHO ARE THEY? MOM?!

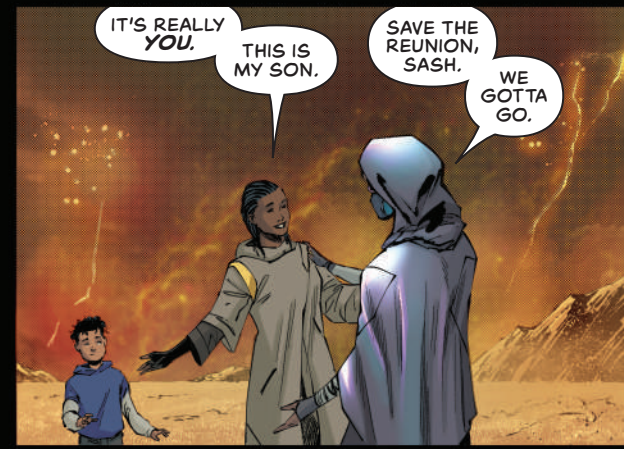
I'M NOT SURE...



...BUT I THINK THEY'RE MY PEOPLE.

THE FISSIONISTS.

THEN WE SHOULD GO SEE THEM!



IT'S REALLY YOU.

THIS IS MY SON.

SAVE THE REUNION, SASH.

WE GOTTA GO.



YOU ARE GOING TO WAIT THERE.

AND I WILL CHECK IT OUT.

BZZZZZZZZ



I'M GOING TO CHECK IT OUT, TOO.

MORGAN! MOM SAID TO STAY HERE!

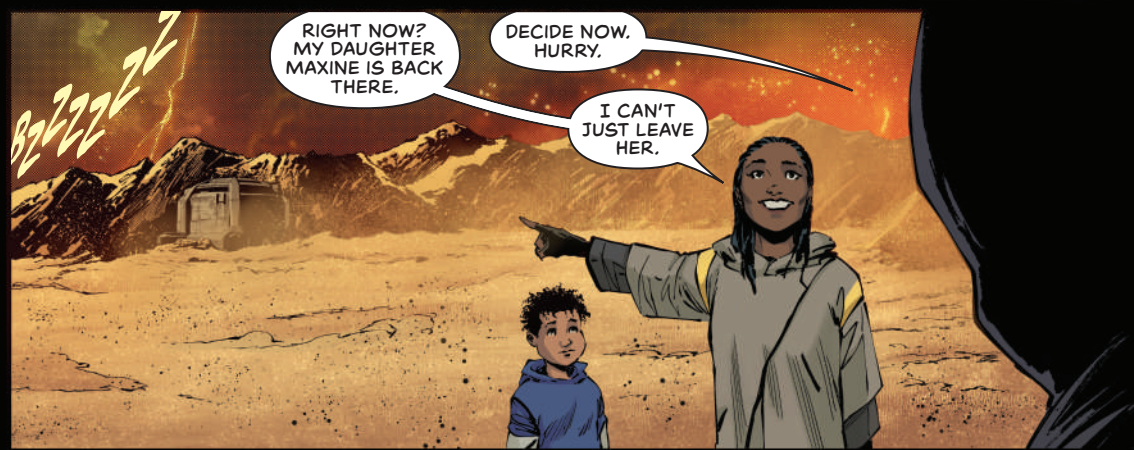


THE STORM?

A BIGGER PROBLEM AND NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.

AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO RETURN.

YOU COMING?



RIGHT NOW? MY DAUGHTER MAXINE IS BACK THERE.

DECIDE NOW. HURRY.

I CAN'T JUST LEAVE HER.



DAD, YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT IT'S THE FISSIONISTS.

MOM'S PEOPLE. THEY CAME FOR US.



MOM'S CHECKING IT OUT--

MAXINE, WE CAN'T JUST TRUST THEM.

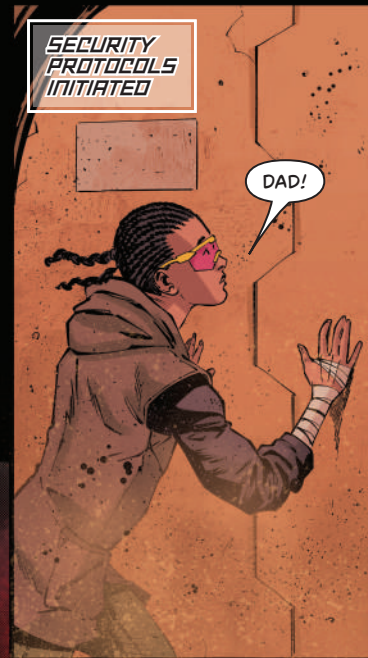
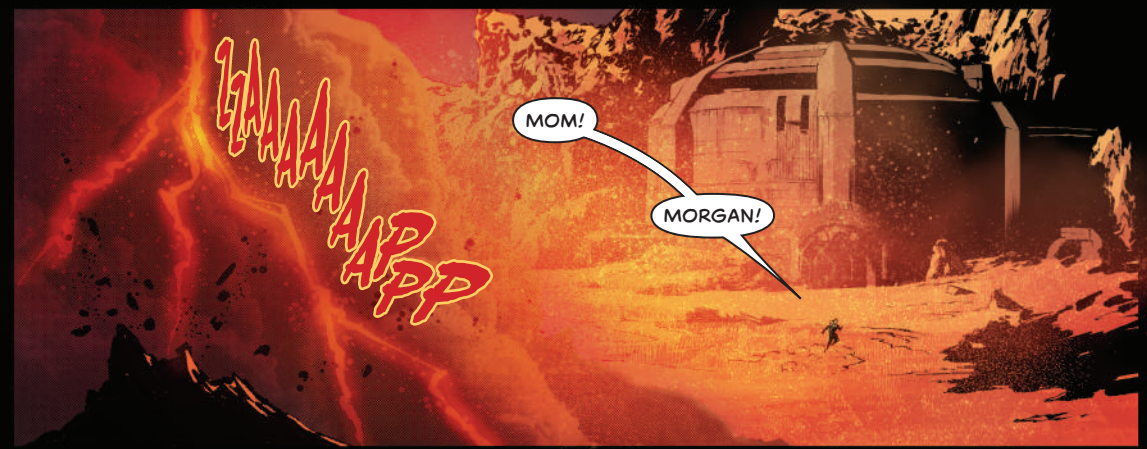
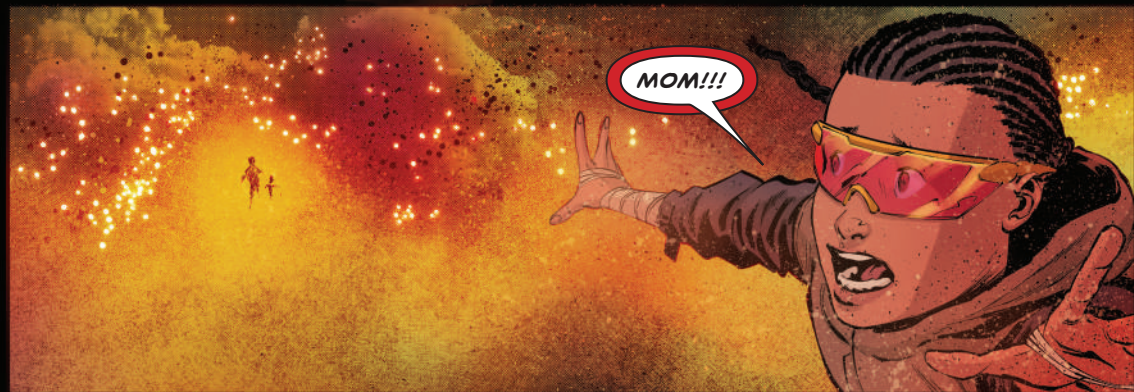
YOU GOTTA GET INSIDE.

I'M COMING NOW!



MAXINE! MAXINE, COME ON!

SASHA, THERE'S NO TIME!



Next— Chapter 03

TRANSMISSION INCOMING



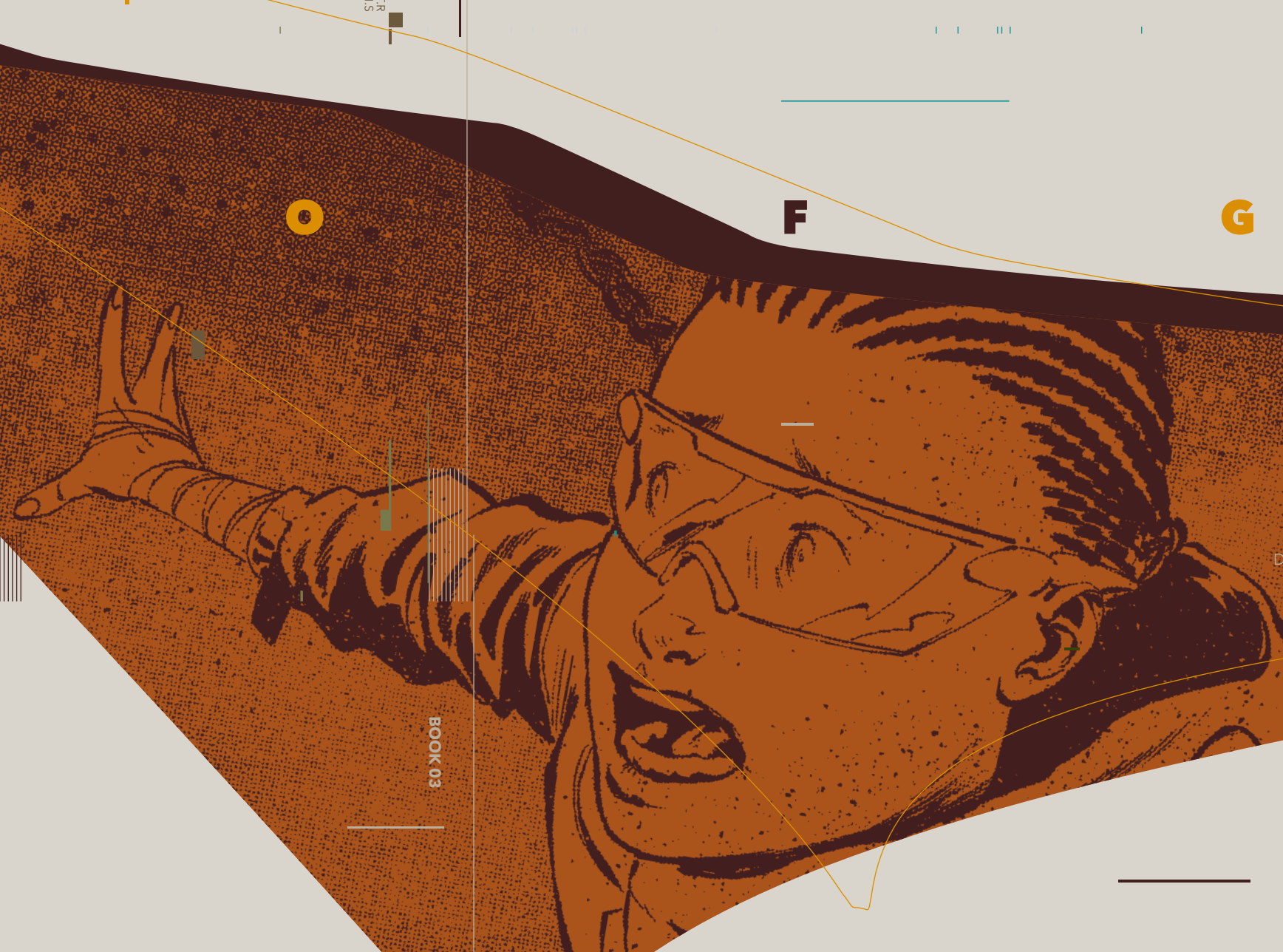
DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE

F

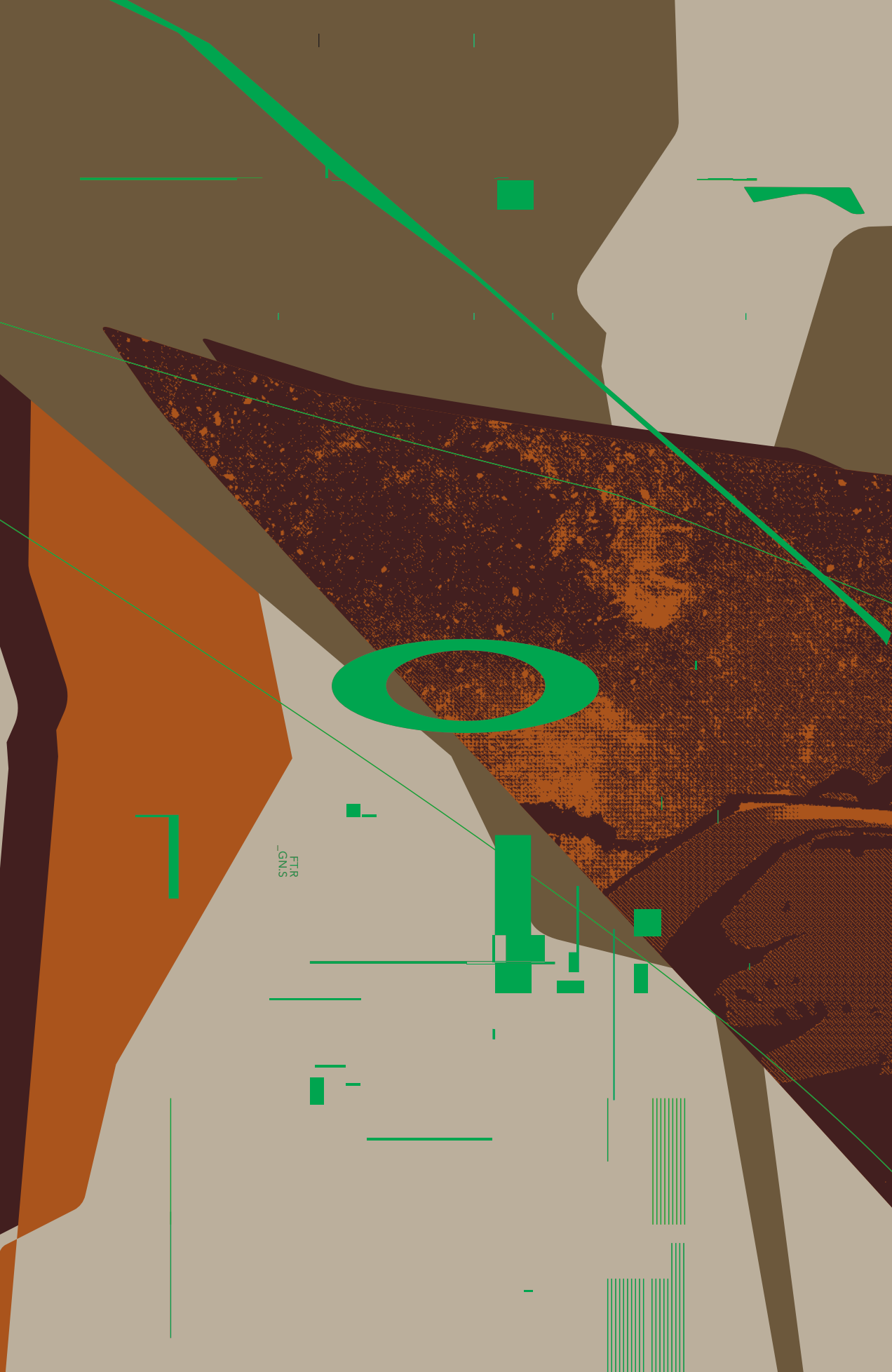
G

Special Thanks

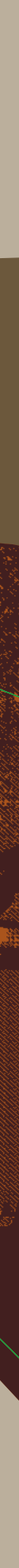
Dan Portrait, Tom O'Toole, Jeff Harding,
Amira Green, Tobias Lee, David Shanklin,
Camille Westerberg, Carson Schubert,
Dylan Radloff, Leo Zarosinski, Thomas Bradley,
G Stewart, Hans-Christoph Schultheiss,
Caio Amato, Ryan Saylor and Federico Buffa.



BOOK 03



FTIR
_GNIS



DRIVEN TO IGNITE THE IMAGINATION THROUGH THE FUSION OF ART AND SCIENCE

OAKLEY

FIG. 03

KAPLAN
NAHUEL PAN
MARQUES
MAHER
MULLER

03

FUTURE GENESIS

FUTURE GENESIS

DESIGN FOR
THE FUTURE



VISIONS OF
THE FUTURE
WRITTEN FROM
ECHOES OF
THE PAST.

F/G_MRK03

BOOK 03

03

OAKLEY FUTURE GENESIS

BOOK 03

F/G_MRK03

DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE

VISIONS OF THE FUTURE WRITTEN FROM ECHOES OF THE PAST.

STORY
SCRIPT
ARTWORK
COLORS
LETTERS
COVER & BOOK DESIGN

Brian Takumi
Zack Kaplan
Amancay Nahuelpan
Natalia Marques
Ariana Maher
Tom Muller

Created by Kamp Grizzly

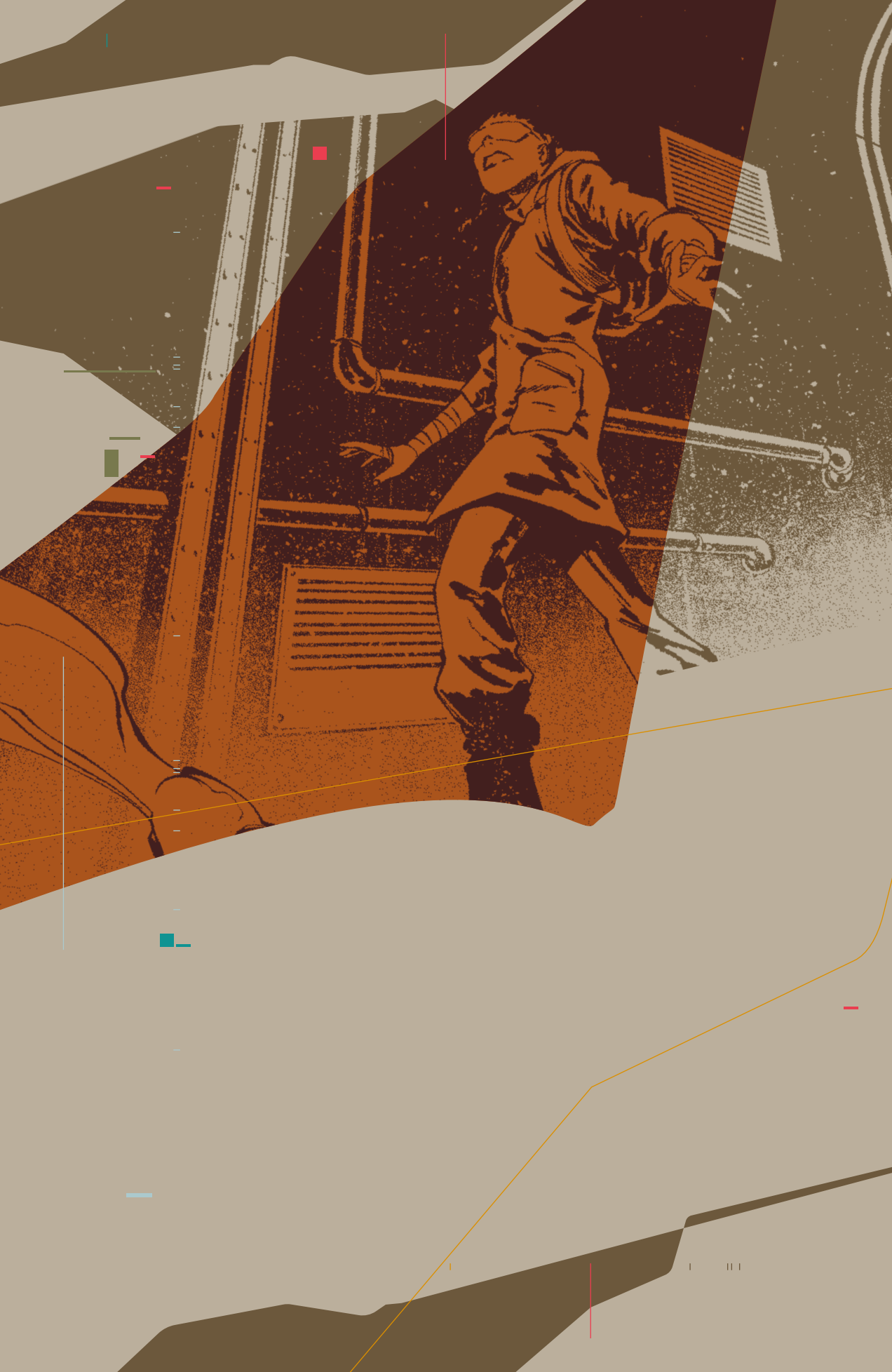
Chapter 03

It's been a year since the day that everything changed, and the bunker is more isolated than ever.

The storms that arrived with The Fissionists have ripped apart the Fearlight family and left only Max and Maxine behind. Day-by-day, they drift apart, preoccupied with aims for a future that the other will not accept.

Max is nearing completion of The Echoverse and more insistent than ever that "the real world" holds nothing for he and Maxine. He has been diverting resources from the bunker for months and is increasingly preparing for a permanent and irreversible upload. His vision is nearly complete.

Maxine, on the other hand, has kept her sights set outwards...



ONE YEAR LATER



NO LIFE FORMS
PRESENT.



SCAN
AGAIN?

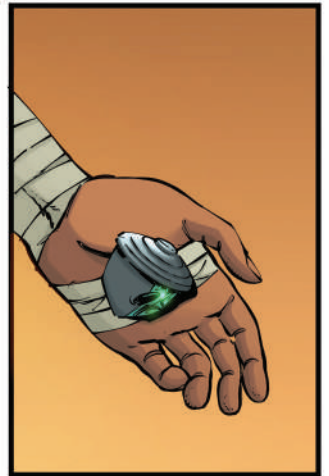
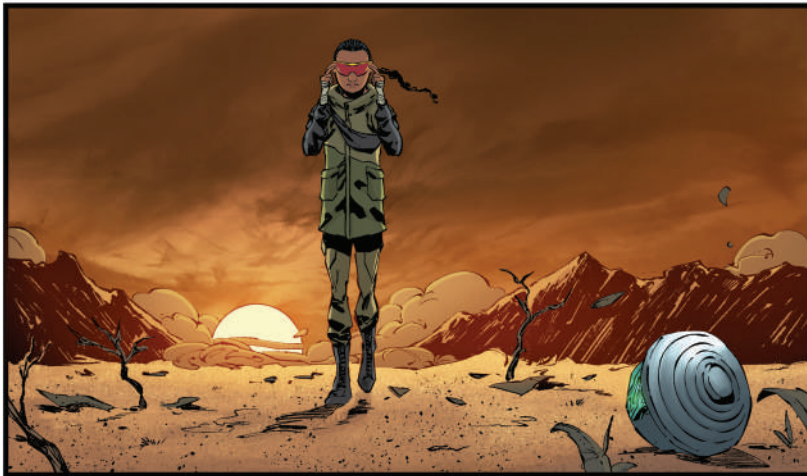


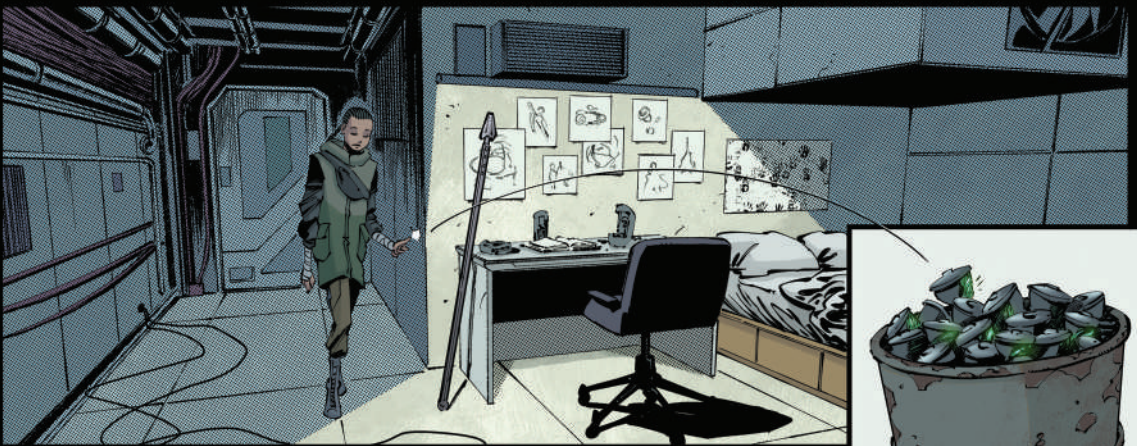
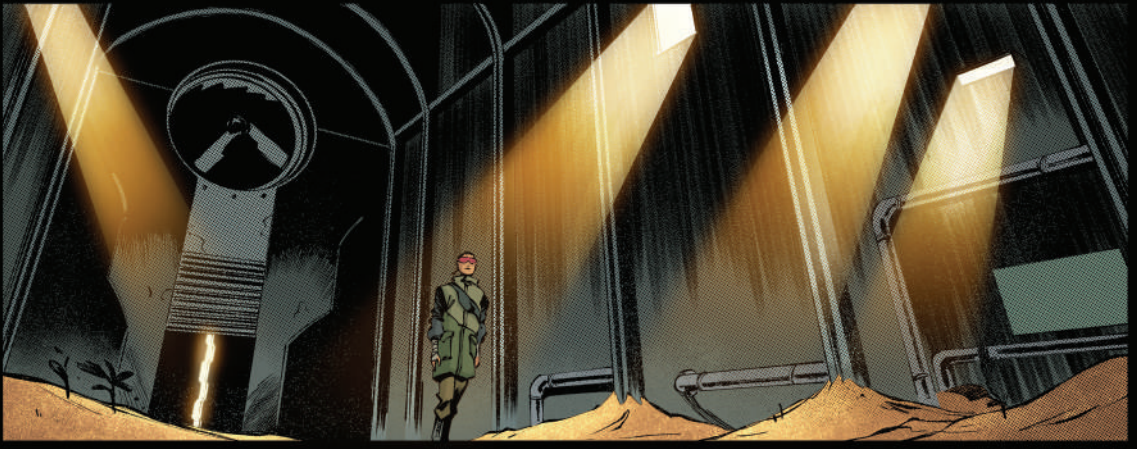
MAXINE?



YOU
RETURNING
HOME
SOON?









Namgwan
2026



WE NEED THAT
POWER FOR THE
SPRINKLERS!



I'M TRYING
TO KEEP WHAT WE
HAVE GOING.

IT'S BARELY
ENOUGH FOOD FOR
US NOW.

WHAT
IF MOM AND
MORGAN COME
BACK?



THIS
ISN'T WHAT
I WANTED.

THE WORLD IS
SO DANGEROUS,
I JUST WANTED TO
CREATE A PLACE
FOR ALL OF
US...

...WHERE
WE WOULD
ALL BE FREE.
TOGETHER.

BUT IT'S
MY FAULT
THEY'RE
GONE.

I COULDN'T
MAKE THEM
SEE.

COULDN'T
GIVE THEM THE
FUTURE THEY
WANTED IN
TIME.





WE NEED IT MORE FOR THE ECHOVERSE!



THEY'RE DEAD, MAXINE.

YOU THINK THEY WOULD LEAVE US?

LEAVE YOU?



BUT I CAN STILL SAVE YOU AND I.
TOMORROW THE ECHOVERSE GOES LIVE.



AND WE'LL FINALLY BE ABLE TO BE FREE FROM THIS PLACE.



ELEVATION

FID_25

AUTODETECT
ATMOSPHERIC
DEPLETION RATE //
2995.291524-631

V7.5 (9) / 3#

0.02 km

08817 trajectory // 22 analyze200

ECHOVERSE

BOOTING

SYNTHETIC
WEATHER PATTERNS
INITIATED

WIREFRAME RENDER

87%
COMPLETE

ACTIVE FILE

sequencing // CLEAN

ACTIVE BUFFER



WELCOME MESSAGE:

Welcome to the Echoverse, your fully contained virtual world. Experience all that life has to offer, from human engagement to unbounded knowledge, from never-ending environments to unique global sensations in touch and taste, sight and sound. Experience any virtual activity without risk of failure and connect with virtual liaisons who only seek to curate your ideal emotions. Hardship is at an end and life's limitations are lifted. Your virtual life begins now.

FUNCTION:
Provide an enclosed, encrypted and protected virtual world.

FEATURES:
High yield AI and NPC engagement, virtual communications and simulated reality.

LIMITS:
Server isolated. Closed network. Admin authorizations only.

Serialization: JSON Protocol Buffers
Encryption Complete
Status Frozen
Data Max Fields

HOME:
142.123.15.75

OASIS:
353.586.54.45

CLOUD:
589.764.64.12

LIBRARY:
156.648.54.64

COMMONS:
596.649.64.36

DATA LIMITED TO ADMIN. NO USER ENGAGEMENT AUTHORIZED.

TRANSPORT PROTOCOLS

UDP/TCP	Connect_Requests	Outside Networks
■ User Restricted ■	■ Restricted ■	■ Unauthorized ■

MOVEMENT PROTOCOLS

Player Move Requests Limited: SetPos/determined by: #Admin
Server to Client Updates Player ID required.
Admin Authorizations Only MaxFearlight.admin

CHAT PROTOCOLS

🔒 CLIENT TO SERVER 🔒
.....
Local only, restricted and encryption protected.

WORLD STATE SYNCHRONIZATION PROTOCOLS

Delta Sync varied, admin authorization and encryption.
Security Encryption TLS/SSL Fearlight Security v8.20
Input Validation Fearlight server retinascon1.2
Rate Limiting Connectivity encryption 2.3 ■■■■■■■■

There are no more peppers. But there are lots of field mice.

I've tried to keep the plants going, but Dad keeps taking more power for his systems, there's less electrical to charge the drones, and if I'm being real, I just don't know enough about each and every plants. I try more water or less water, and more fertilizer and less fertilizer, and nothing works. It's so frustrating! Ahhhh! I really miss salsa and salads and strawberries and I don't understand how Dad seems totally fine on supplements and canned food. So gross.

It's been a year without Mom and Morgan, a year since they disappeared in the storm. I miss them so much. I like to sleep in Morgan's bed sometimes. It's still the same. Or I like to sit under the tree and remember Mom's stories. Sometimes, I feel like when they went away, we all went with them. It's so lonely here now. And I mean, Dad isn't the same anymore. He seems defeated. He's convinced finishing his Echoverse will somehow make our lives better. I guess he says it's close. But I really wish I could bring them back.

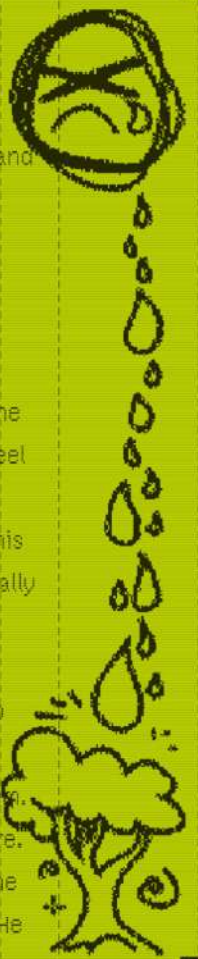
I have a bag packed. I've been working on the Fissionist's staff I found, trying to make it work. It keeps shorting out, but I almost got it fixed. I wouldn't know where to go though. I know Mom's old glasses would help me, but I can't find them. I think Dad may have destroyed them. But I know the Fissionists are still out there. Even though Dad says Mom and Morgan did not survive that storm, even though he says they would have come back if they were still alive, I can't help but wonder. He seems so convinced he knows everything. But we don't. And what if. What if they are out there? What if there is more out there for us? What if we're meant to find it?

Where are you??

But I don't know if I can leave him. He's my dad. He's the only family have left. He would never come with me to look for them. But I can't give up this feeling. There is more out there for me.

Maybe that's why the field mice are here. They're not here for the food, they aren't here for the warmth, but maybe, they're trying to tell me something.

They seem happy. Maybe that's because they're all one big family.



MENU

SAVE

NEW

OPEN

SCAN

SHUT

→HIST

→SYS

→COM

+

ZOOM

100%

-

>

PAGE

.882

<



MY NAME IS MAXINE FEARLIGHT.



AND I'M LOOKING FOR YOU.



MY FATHER SEEMS READY TO SWEAR OFF THE WORLD...

...AND I KNOW WHY HE FEELS THAT WAY...



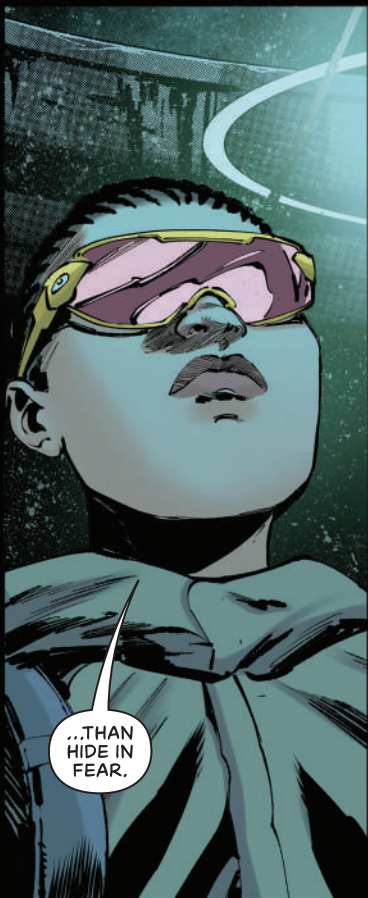
...THE WORLD HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT CHAOS AND STRUGGLE...

...BUT THERE HAS TO BE A BETTER WAY TO LIVE...



AND I KNOW THERE MUST BE OTHERS OUT THERE.

WHO WANT TO DO MORE...



...THAN HIDE IN FEAR.



...WHO WANT TO JUST WORK TOGETHER...

...TO CONNECT WITH ONE ANOTHER...

...TO BE A PART OF SOMETHING...

...TO NEVER STOP FIGHTING AND CLIMBING...

...AND STRIVING FOR MORE.

THAT'S THE FUTURE I WANT.



BUT THIS WILL PROBABLY BE MY LAST MESSAGE.

SO IF YOU'RE OUT THERE LISTENING...



...IF YOU WANT TO JOIN ME...

...OR JUST NEED HELP...



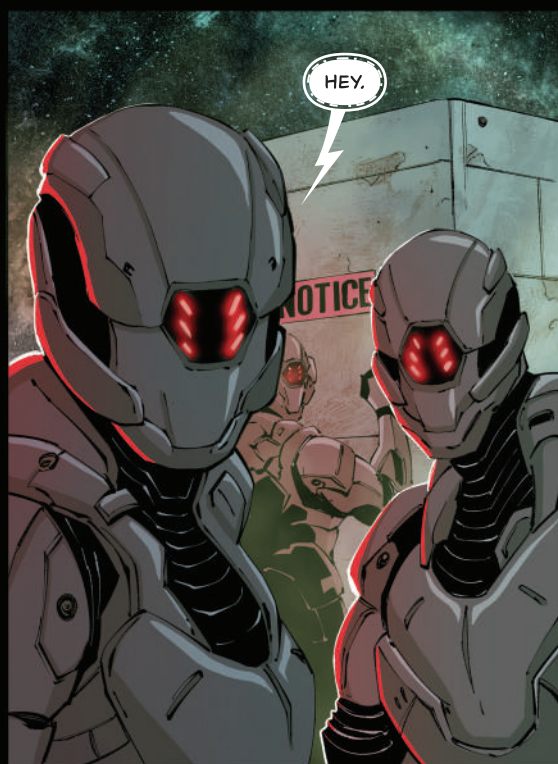
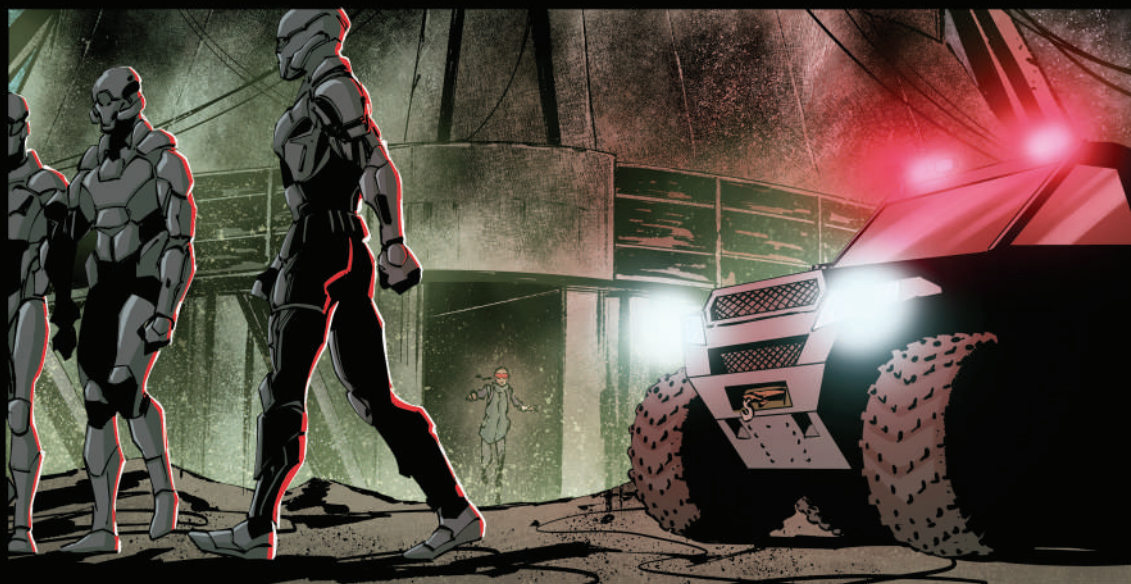
...*(CRRACKKKLE)*...
...*(CRRAAACCKKKLE)*...



HELLO?



THUMP THUMP
THUMP THUMP







THERE SHE IS.

LET'S GO, LET'S GO.



COMMS.
EMERGENCY
OVERRIDE.
OPEN THE
DOORS.



WSSSSH HHHHHH

WARNING

EXPANSION OF OCCUPIED ZONES
FULL RESTRICTION ON ALL MOVEMENTS
LEVEL 5: NO TRAVEL

ALL TRAVELERS WILL BE DETAINED

RESTRICTED AREA

ATTENTION ALL TRAVELERS

THIS AREA IS RESTRICTED. YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF THE LAW. THIS REGION IS NOW OCCUPIED AND UNDER FULL CONTROL OF THE CITY SECURITY OPERATION. NO MOVEMENT IS ALLOWED IN THIS RESTRICTED AREA, AND ANY TRAVELERS WILL BE ARRESTED. NO VISAS OR TRAVEL DOCUMENTS ALLOW FOR ANY TRANSPORT OR TRAVEL IN AN OCCUPIED ZONE.

THIS EXPANSION HAS OCCURRED TO PROTECT THE SECURITY INTEREST OF THE CITIZENS OF OUR GREAT CITY. THIS REGION HAS BEEN MONITORED AND IDENTIFIED TO CONTAIN SEVERAL CRIMINAL AND LAWLESS GROUPS, ARMED AND DANGEROUS. OVER THE PAST YEAR, OUR SECURITY EFFORTS HAVE GREATLY REDUCED THE MOVEMENTS OF THESE GROUPS IN THE AREA, ESPECIALLY THE RESISTANCE GROUP, THE FISSIONISTS, WHO ARE NO LONGER PRESENT IN THE AREA.

**IF YOU HAVE ENCOUNTERED ANY OF THESE GROUPS, PLEASE SEEK OUT
OUR BORDER SECURITY FORCES AND COMMAND OPERATIONS IMMEDIATELY.**

IN SERVICE OF OUR GREAT AND SAFE CITY,



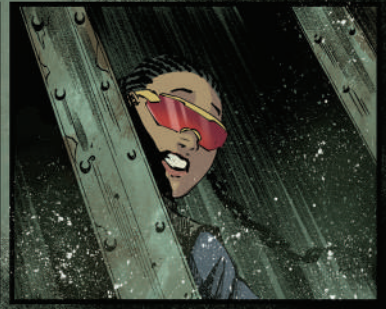
COMMAND



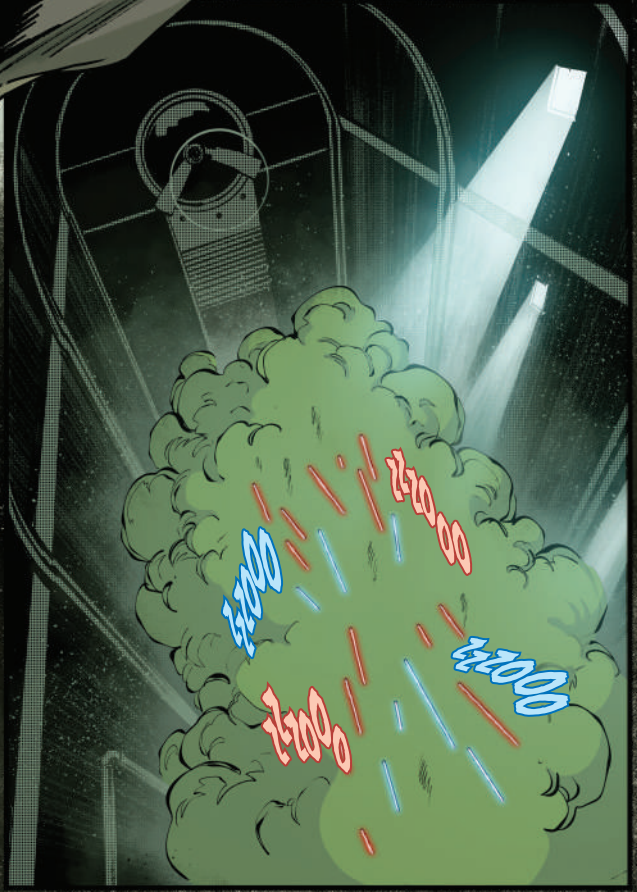


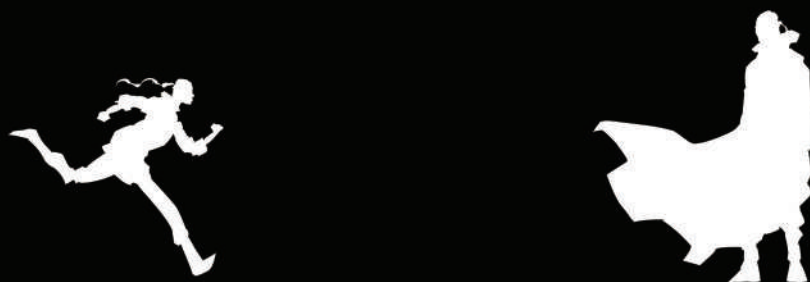
Natus.com
2025





THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE HERE!





HEY, IT'S
OKAY.

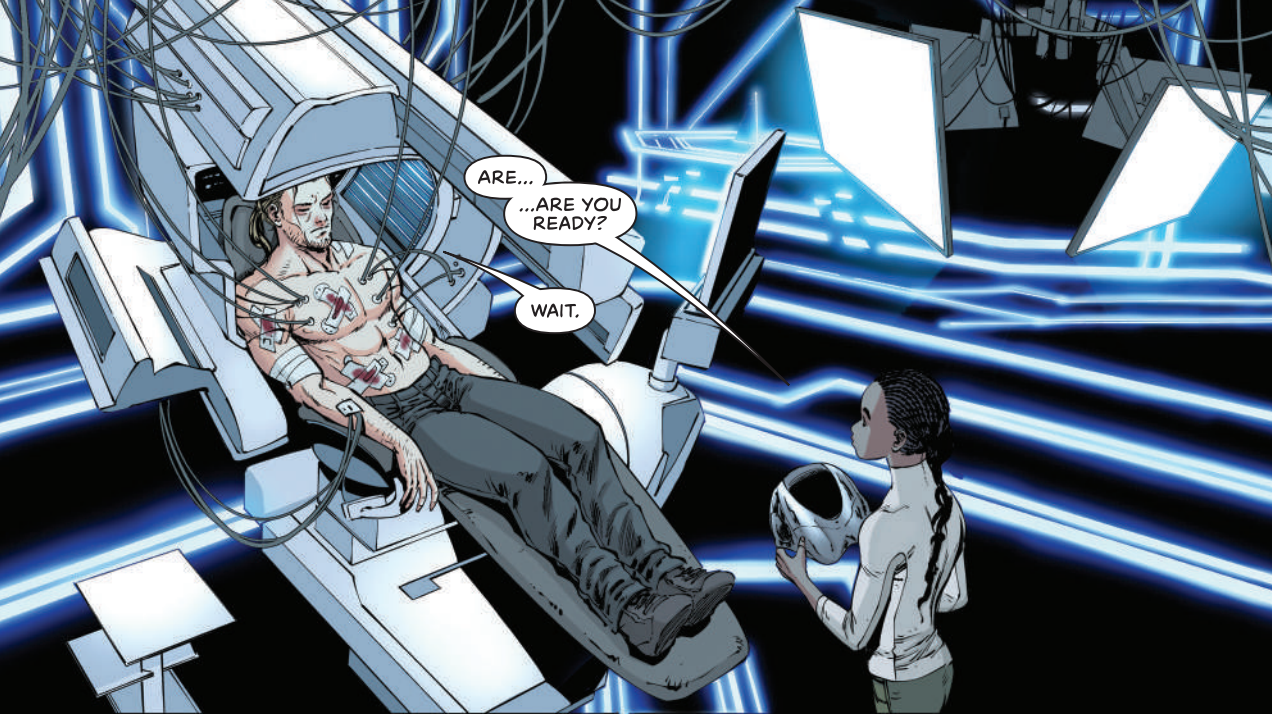
IT'S
GOING TO BE
ALRIGHT.







NATHANIEL
2025



ARE...
...ARE YOU
READY?

WAIT.



YOUR
MOTHER'S
GLASSES.

I BURIED
THEM...UNDER
THE TREE.



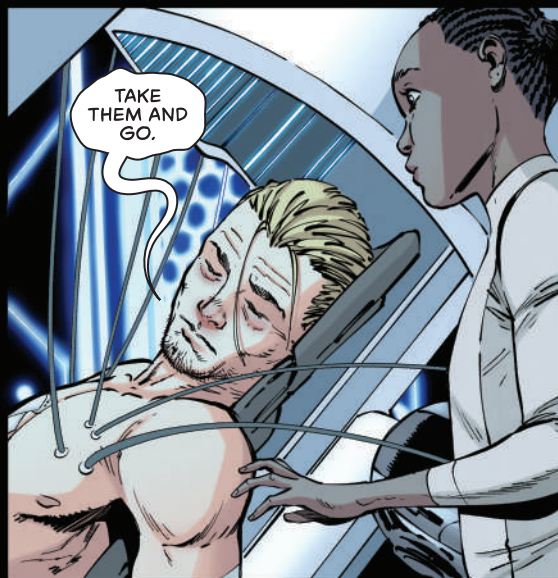
IF YOUR
MOTHER...

...OR
BROTHER...

...OR
ANYONE...

...IS OUT
THERE...

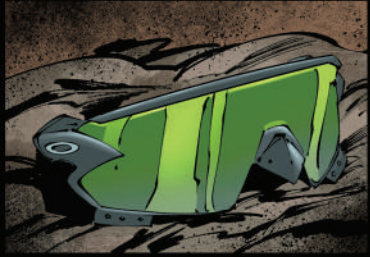
...THOSE
GLASSES
WILL LEAD
YOU.



TAKE
THEM AND
GO.



GO
LIVE YOUR
LIFE.



To whoever may find this book, know this:

My story did NOT end here.

I was born in these walls. I ran through these rooms. I loved here. And I had a family who loved me. A brother, A mother. And a father. I ate **salsa** and programmed robots and read stories and laughed and cried. And I am grateful for all those things. They gave me strength.

And there were times where I learned more here than I could anywhere else. My father was brilliant and his life has filled mine. And brilliance and intelligence is grand indeed. But it is meaningless alone.

My time here is over. There's no one else. There's nothing left for me. And in that way, I'm finally free. I'm escaping this confined existence and I'm going to find more. So much more.

This is my last time writing here, but this is not goodbye.

I'm following the field mice and I'm heading north.

I'm looking for my mother and my brother.

And you.

Our future is together. Through pain and challenge. Through bravery and belief. Through the impossible and past it.

If you're finding this, you're like me. You're a spirit who cannot be contained. A wanderer who wants to satisfy a curiosity. A person who longs to climb mountains together.

So until we meet on our journey for more...

...may the storm always be behind you and the wind before you.

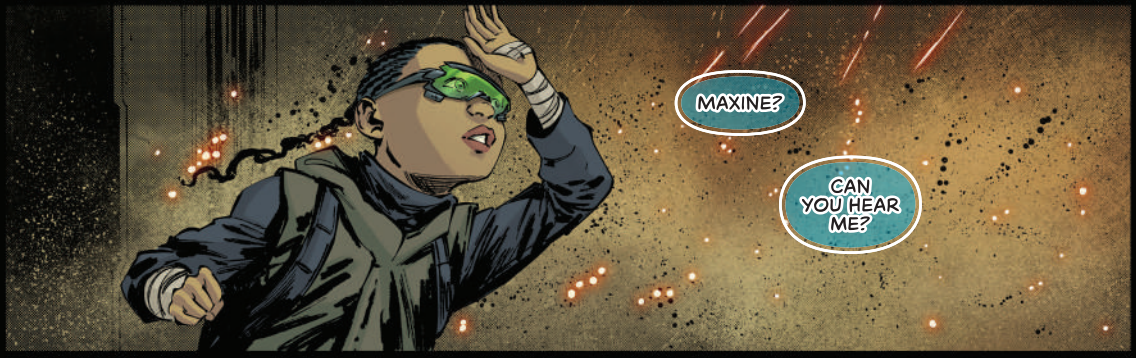
Maxine Fearlight

Maxine



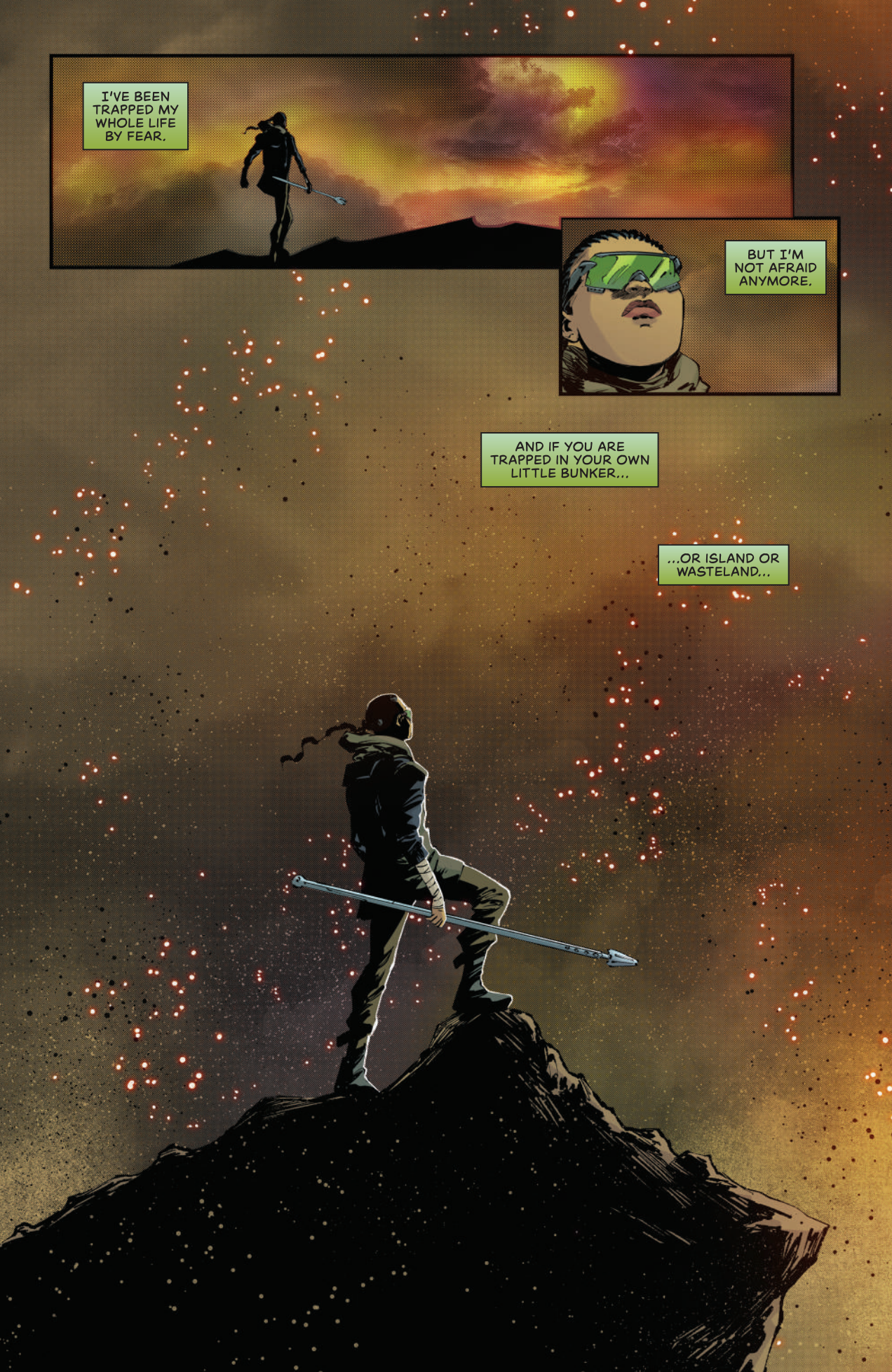
MENU
SAVE
NEW
OPEN
SCAN
→HIST
→SYS
→COM

+
ZOOM
100%
->
PAGE
_886
<






NAMIELPAM
2025



I'VE BEEN
TRAPPED MY
WHOLE LIFE
BY FEAR.



BUT I'M
NOT AFRAID
ANYMORE.

AND IF YOU ARE
TRAPPED IN YOUR OWN
LITTLE BUNKER...

...OR ISLAND OR
WASTELAND...

...AND YOU ARE
DESPERATE FOR
CHANGE...



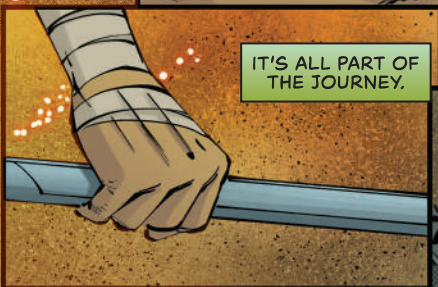
...IT'S NEVER
TOO LATE.



IF YOU'RE
FEELING
SCARED...



...I KNOW
ABOUT OVER-
COMING FEAR.



IT'S ALL PART OF
THE JOURNEY.



AND WE
DON'T HAVE
TO DO IT
ALONE.



I'M GOING TO
LOOK FOR MY
FAMILY.

I'M GOING
TO LOOK FOR
OTHERS.

AND I'LL
BE LOOKING
FOR YOU.

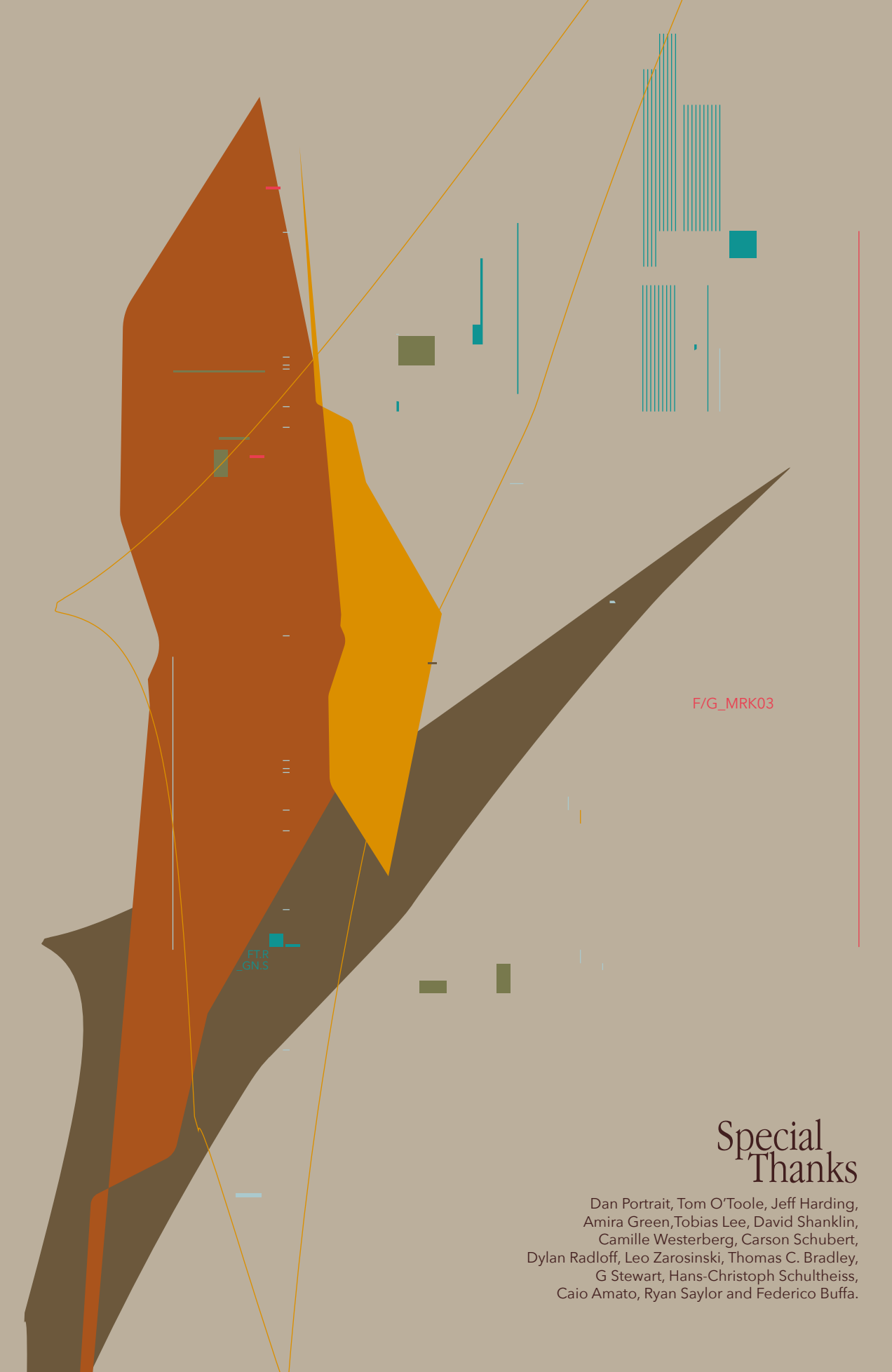


WE'LL FIND
EACH OTHER
OUT THERE.

AND WE'LL
BRAVE IT
TOGETHER.



ARE YOU READY
TO BREAK FREE?



F/G_MRK03

FTR
GN.S

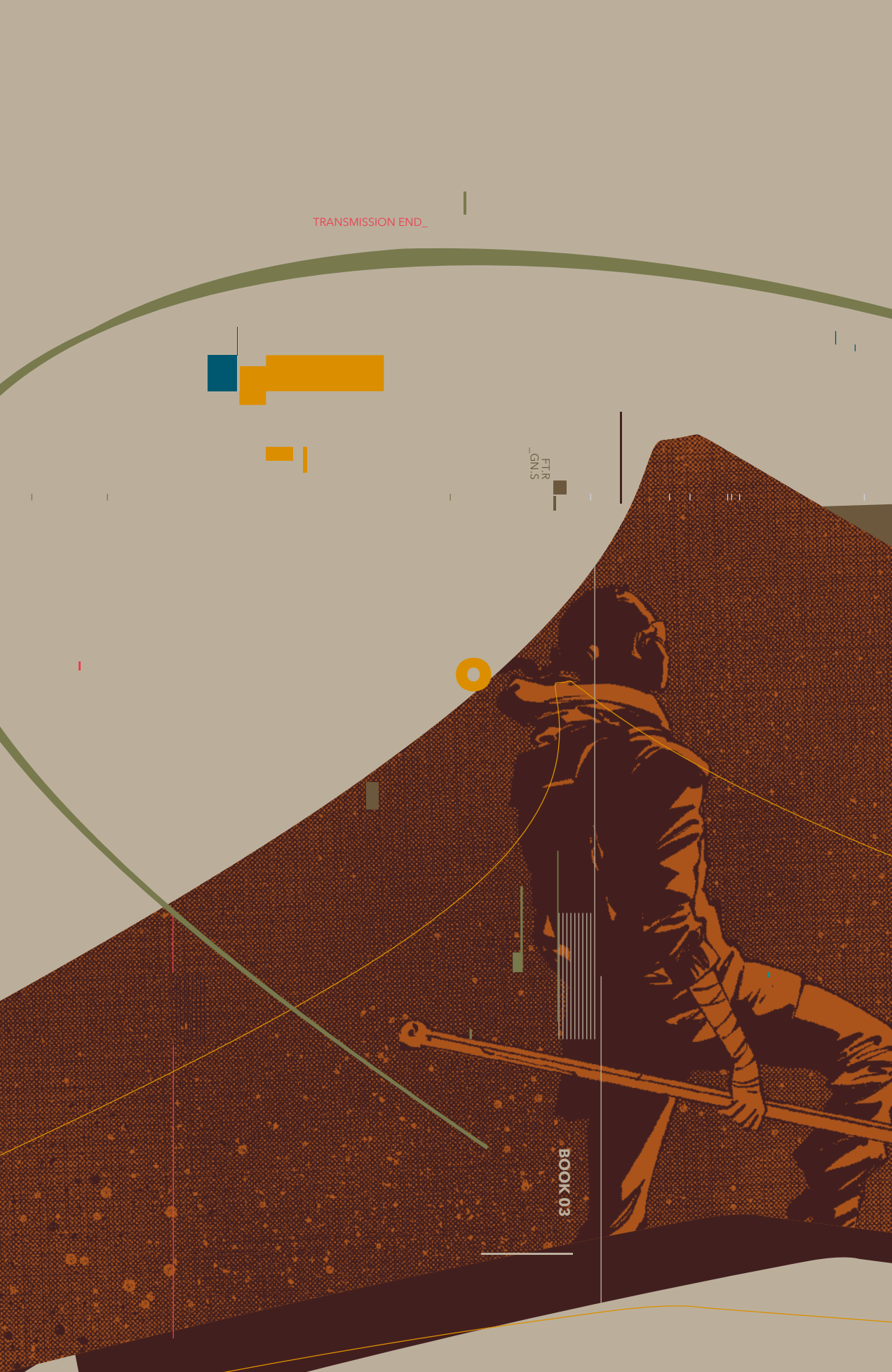
Special Thanks

Dan Portrait, Tom O'Toole, Jeff Harding,
Amira Green, Tobias Lee, David Shanklin,
Camille Westerberg, Carson Schubert,
Dylan Radloff, Leo Zarosinski, Thomas C. Bradley,
G Stewart, Hans-Christoph Schultheiss,
Caio Amato, Ryan Saylor and Federico Buffa.

TRANSMISSION END_

FTIR
_GNIS

BOOK 03





DESIGN FOR THE FUTURE



F

G

