

Chaostar

"An Electric Storm Of Thoughts"

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The facial muscles of the bracelet's owner are
asymmetrically scretched.
His mouth is closed, compressed from the weight of
anxiety.
As for his black optic sensors, they are casting sparks
In the dim luminosity of the room.
An electric storm of thoughts is raging inside them.
For a long moment, his contact with the external
environment is broken.
The kind face of his procreator managed to sneak
Through the unguarded gates
Of his mind, gradually changing, turning into
A frozen mask of illness and horror. She is not alone.
She
Has brought along a company of loathsome statues
and deformities!
Moments of agony pass before he manages to escape
The grasp of the nightmare.
Fortunately, there are more comfortable memories to
hold.
His first meeting with Gaia for example...

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