



05

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28/11/2024



R US H

Rated **M**



RU5H05-a-scratch-in-the-wall





LÉON FERRÉTTI

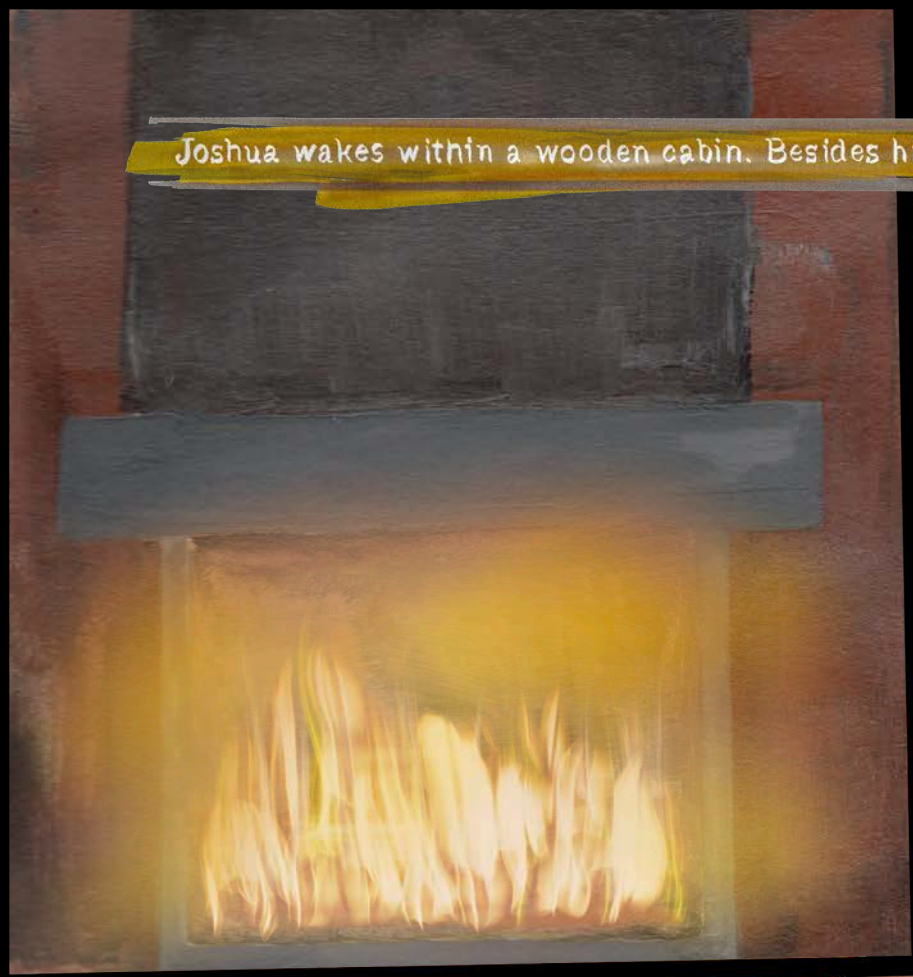
Note

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unless stated otherwise.

Special Thanks to
Albert Kelleher
(Character faces.)

SCENE 5
A SCRATCH
IN THE
SKULL

Joshua wakes within a wooden cabin. Besides him a fiery furnace.

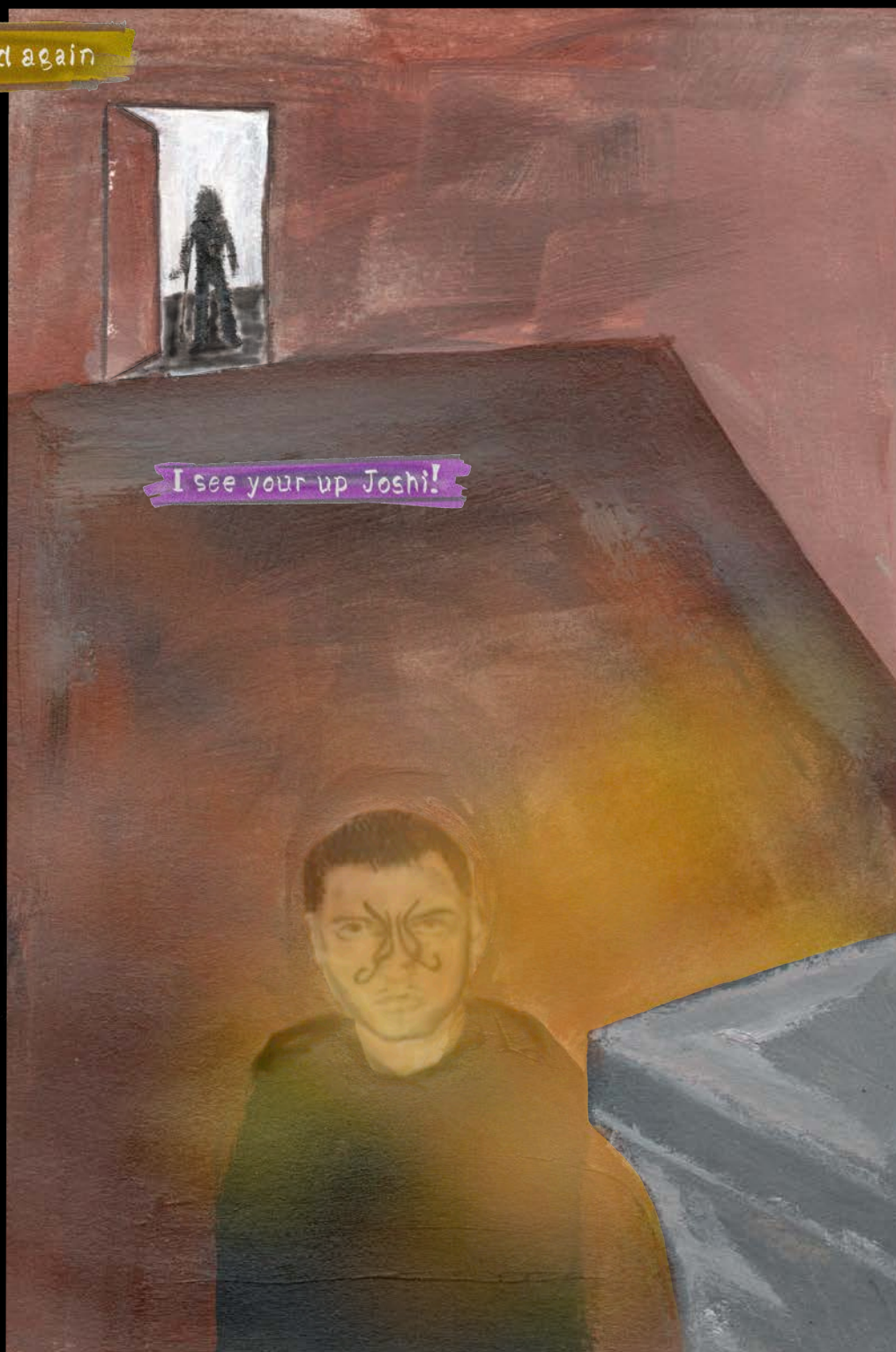




Ahhh my head is brimming! But I needed that dope.

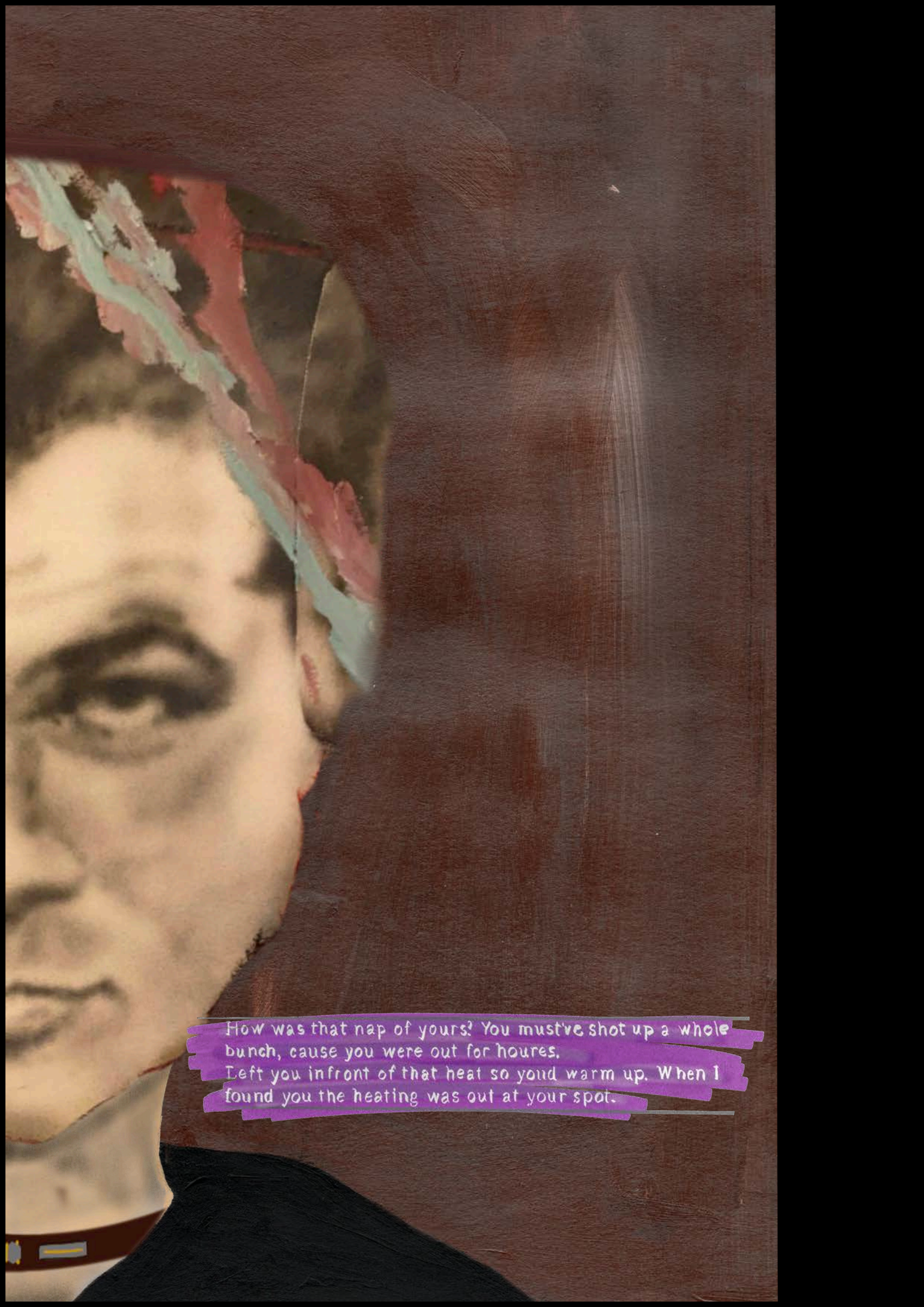


Anxiety clouds his head again

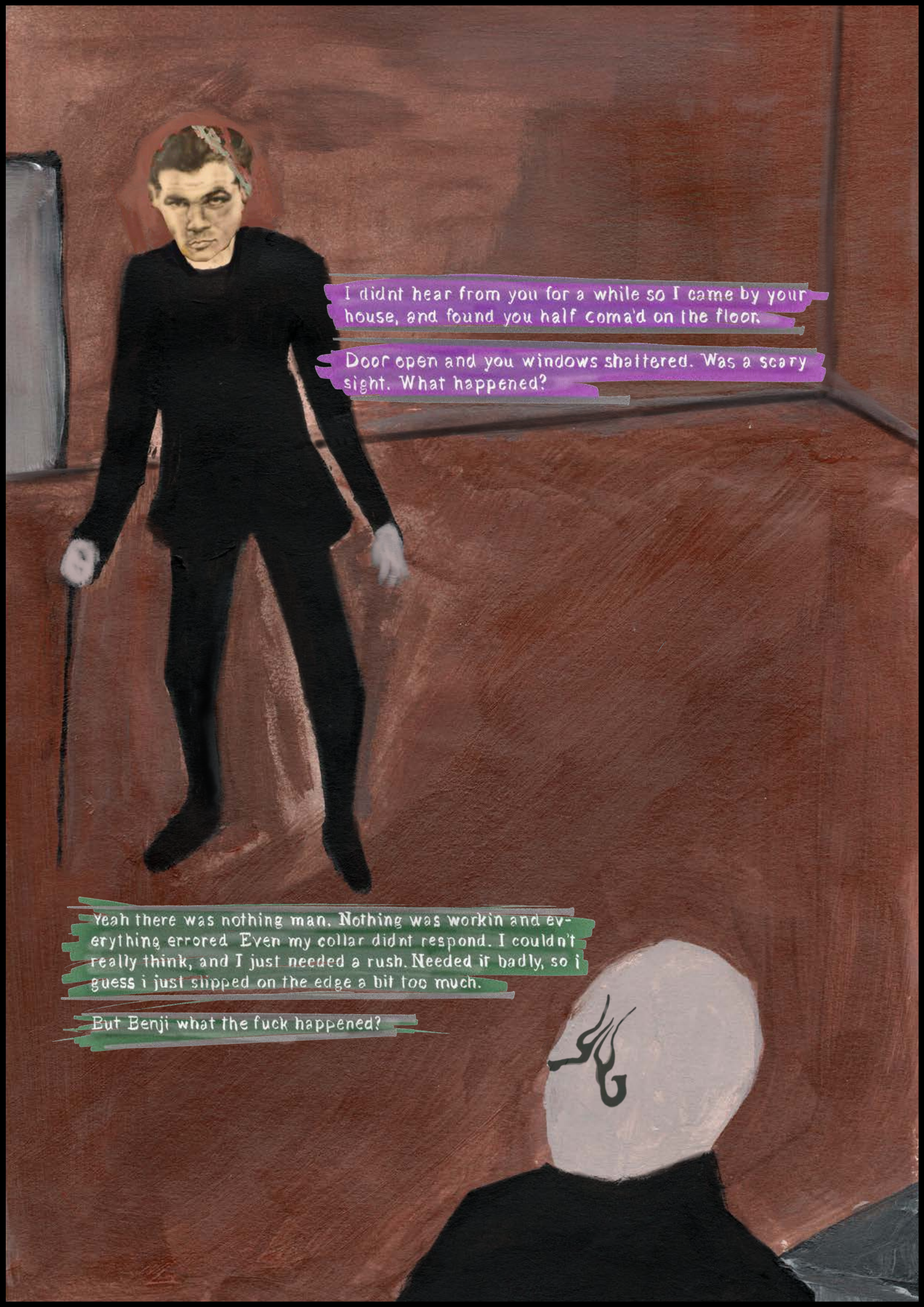


I see your up Joshi!





How was that nap of yours? You must've shot up a whole bunch, cause you were out for hours. Left you in front of that heat so you'd warm up. When I found you the heating was out at your spot.



I didnt hear from you for a while so I came by your house, and found you half coma'd on the floor.

Door open and you windows shattered. Was a scary sight. What happened?

Yeah there was nothing man. Nothing was workin and everything errored. Even my collar didnt respond. I couldn't really think, and I just needed a rush. Needed it badly, so i guess i just slipped on the edge a bit too much.

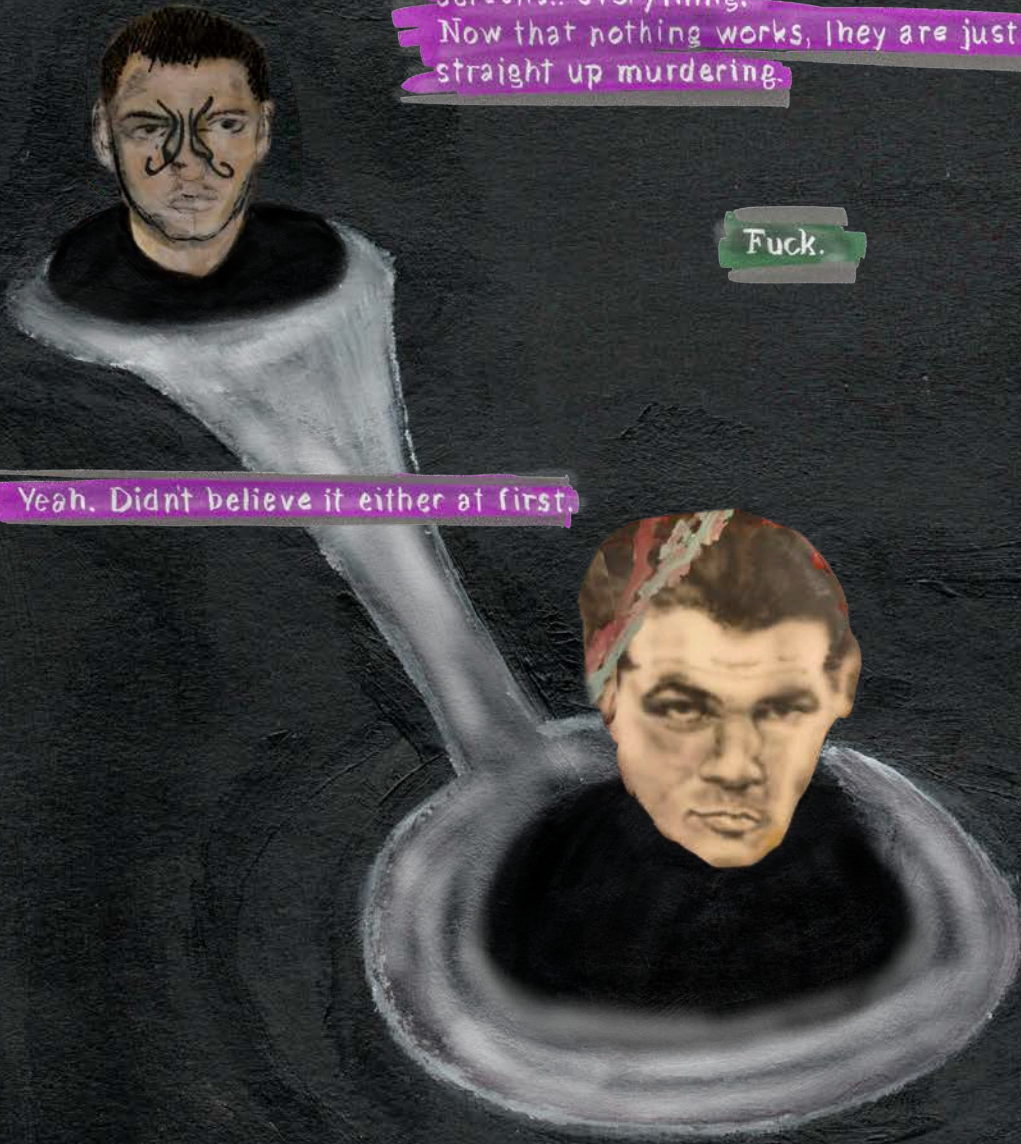
But Benji what the fuck happened?

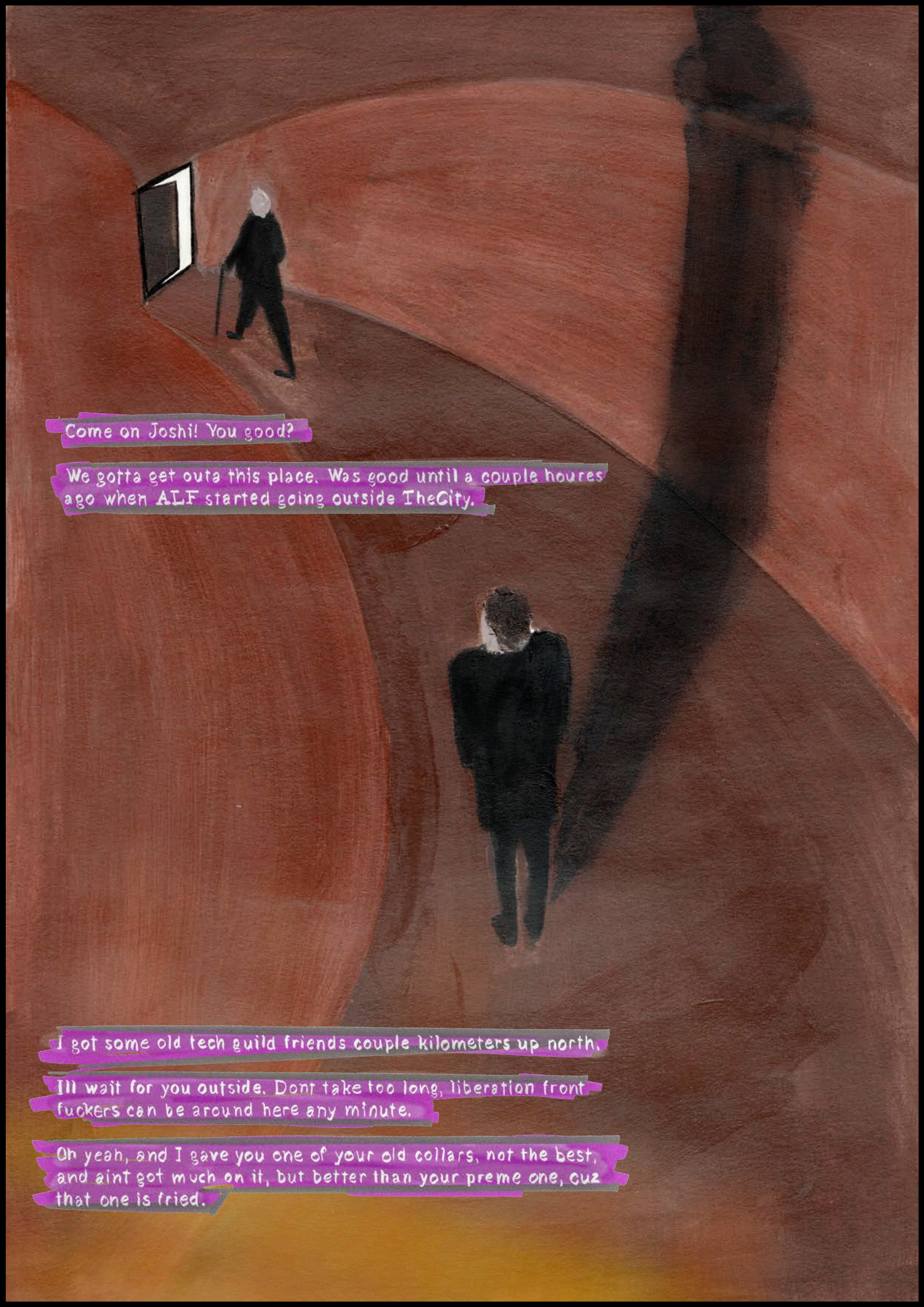


ALF fuckers bombed everything. Server farms, satellites, screens.. everything.
Now that nothing works, they are just hunting glarers man, straight up murdering.

Fuck.

Yeah. Didn't believe it either at first.



A painting of a person with a cane in a hallway. The scene is set in a hallway with curved walls and a floor that recedes into the distance. A person in a dark suit and a white mask is walking away from the viewer towards a doorway on the left. They are using a cane. The lighting is dramatic, with a strong shadow cast on the wall to the right. The overall color palette is dominated by warm, earthy tones like browns and oranges, with a dark shadow on the right side.

Come on Joshi! You good?

We gotta get outa this place. Was good until a couple houres ago when ALF started going outside TheCity.

I got some old tech guild friends couple kilometers up north.

I'll wait for you outside. Dont take too long, liberation front fuckers can be around here any minute.

Oh yeah, and I gave you one of your old collars, not the best, and aint got much on it, but better than your preme one, cuz that one is fried.



معلم

Man, all my memories wiped! Cant be! This had to have been a big blackout for it to fry all my tech.

I remember this collar, shit must be like 15 years old. Crazy that it still works.

Where is it? ah here! Quick memory refresh and ill be good to go!



معلم



Oh shit, this collar is actually boosting. Guess old tech got some gold in them I havent touched in a while.

Alright, all refreshed, need to see what Benji is doing. Also need some dopers to get me through tough times. But 200mg cause these Ig hitters aint right.

Never thought id end up here,

ALF got weapons on lock, I know. Need to arm up asap. Maybe round them old tech guilds.

Man this itch got stomped by my refresh but I can feel it scratching my skull. Need to do something bout that.



Out here everything is so quite, so still, so empty.

Dont know what to do, seems too much. Too many ways, to many holes to fill. Too many leaps to take. Wish someone would take my hand.

A guiding hand.

As I am lost.



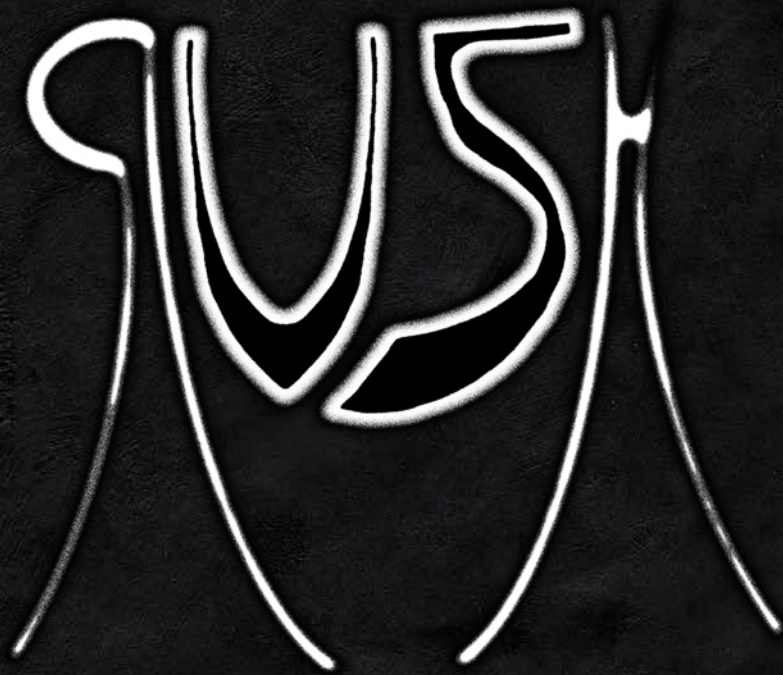
Thank You

Thank you for joining me on the journey through RUSH. It's a story rooted in questions about identity, connection, and our reliance on technology. Your time and attention mean the world to me, and I hope these pages offered a fresh perspective or even a moment of reflection. Stay tuned, as there's more to come in this exploration of humanity and the digital age.



Next in the World of RUSH

With TheCity plunged into analog existence and ALF sects worldwide dismantling digital infrastructure, humanity faces a fractured future. Glarers find themselves hunted in a new era, one where the technologically independent have declared a war not only on technology but on those who rely on it. Yet, as new generations are born into this divided world, a third faction rises, challenging the existing battle lines. The question remains—can humanity rebuild without losing itself entirely?

A stylized, white outline of the word "RUSH" is centered at the bottom of the page. The letters are thick and interconnected, with a modern, slightly abstract feel. The 'R' has a rounded top, the 'U' is deep and narrow, the 'S' is a continuous curve, and the 'H' has a sharp, angular top. The entire word is rendered in a clean, white line against the dark, textured background.

