



# Frictionless

*Author: Kevin Liang*



**D**ou wake up. *You're glad that nightmare is over. You're back where you belong.*

The void of Cthaaat's aqueous body pulses around you. Your odd sixth sense detects glimmers of darkness floating past you like embers, sometimes melding together before breaking apart. Here, the darkness is not to be feared, but sought out. *Here, shadows protect.*

Fragments of your dream drift back to you: returning to a bizarre Earth, and absorbing the memories of a man named... *Put it out of your mind. It's over.*

Of course. You need all your attention focused on reality - if you could call it that. Here, existence is perilous, and your centuries of survival could be undone in one stab of a monster's proboscis, or one breath of the devourer of stars. *But there are fates worse than death in here.*

Yes, there are. An unfortunate brush with the wrong Elder Thing could restore your sight, leaving you at the mercy of innumerable visual horrors, any one of which could destroy your mind with a single glimpse. *Wouldn't it be safer to just...give up?*

A memory of a shining construction flows back to you.



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