

This is literally the first time I've ever written fan fiction so please be nice lol. I'm a big fan of this story - I've listened to the podcast probably over 5 times now and read everything of fall of man. I'm only about half of the way through the text copy of The Phenomenon though which is fun. A couple weeks ago I realized I wanted to write something similar to The Phenomenon, and then I realized I can do fan fiction which saves me the trouble of worldbuilding lol.

Keep in mind: I do not dissociate, I am not a psychopath (or met one that I'm aware of), and I have never been inside a mental ward. My depictions of these things may not be accurate though I do try to do some research on it. Please tell me if I'm depicting these wrong with constructive criticism

I am a trans girl, I am (a level 1) autistic, and I was severely depressed for many years. I hope my representations of these things are accurate or at least accurately reflect my own experiences with it. If something is still drastically wrong here, feel free to comment on it.

## Part 1: New Beginnings

### **Samantha's Story**

*Jesus Christ where is it I mutter. It's gotta be somewhere*

I move one of the rakes inside the shed, but with the spade in my hand I'm not very nimble. It clutters onto the ground. I drop the spade I'm holding and cover my ears instinctually. I don't have my headphones in here, but the lightbulb inside not being very bright helps with my sensory issues. Thankfully when my dads built it they didn't add windows because they knew how I get with bright light, and I think they wanted to use it to store extra beer anyway.

I wait a moment to calm myself down. Something chimes on my phone. an Alert - I read it thoroughly.

*Please remain in your homes, if you are not at home, find shelter immediately. Close all blinds and shades, block out all windows.*

*Do not look outside.*

*Do not look at the sky.*

*Do not make noise.*

*Your cooperation is vital to your survival. Appointed government personnel will update you shortly.*

What? Are they for real? That can't be right. Someone must have hacked the emergency system or something - if it was official wouldn't they also had it in Spanish? That's the norm in my area. I look back down to the rake. As I put it back up it makes a loud clanging sound and I freeze. Didn't they say to not make noise? Then I hear it. A low buzzing sound, and the walls seem like their vibrating- all of the tools inside here keep banging together. They definitely weren't doing that before. One of the beers from the top shelf falls off and hits the floor with a bang, bounces, then lands on the floor making more noise. Beer pools around it, and gets on my shoes a little bit.

The buzzing is louder and the shed is shaking even louder. The rake falls down again, ringing. I can feel a meltdown coming down - seeing as that alert is probably real and I'm supposed to be quiet this isn't the best time to do that. My mind is racing. I have no idea what to do. Everything is so loud.

I hear one of my dads scream my name, Samantha. But it cuts off suddenly somewhere after the second syllable. I hear some weird sound that I can't describe. it sounds like he melted mid

yell or something. I fall onto the chair inside the shed. I don't feel like me anymore. I no longer have control of my body. I feel like I'm watching myself begin to cry. I scream and yell and I bang the walls. I just barely keep myself from opening the door and seeing what is out there. I kick and I hate everything. What is wrong with me? Why am I like this?

### **Jessica's story**

I wipe the blood off my hands in the sink. I grab the plastic cleaning cloths from the closet in the bathroom and the hydrogen peroxide. I grab the hammer I used and wipe it clean. The metal was easy but the wood I had a little bit more trouble getting clean. Once I finished I put it back in the box with the rest of my dad's tools and set them in the garage. He wouldn't need them anymore but I figured I might.

This will be hard to explain to the police. I start thinking of my story. When they see my dad they'll probably know it was a murder, head caved in and all. I came home and I saw my dad on the floor, I ran over and saw his head caved in and screamed - no, it probably has to be self defense. My dad was drunk and was mad at me because I killed his wife when I was born or something. He started to hit me but I wasn't strong enough to get away, in a quick moment of desperation I grabbed the hammer from the floor and attempted to swing it at one of his arms or something, but his head wasn't where I expected it was and I accidentally hit him square in the jaw. I realized I probably shouldn't have cleaned the hammer then. Maybe it will work anyway? I don't know. I'll think about it later.

I need to go make something and then not finish it so there would be a reason for his toolbox to be out. What things inside the house would require a hammer? lubricating the hinge on a door maybe? I pick up my phone to look up how to fix a door. That won't be an incriminating search, right?

There's a message on it. Something about not looking outside or making noise. I won't be going outside anytime soon anyway, I'm busy. I search it up. You do need a hammer- seems like that's a good solution then. I put my phone back in my pocket

A small ting. A notification. I groan and take it back out again, one of my friends texted me. this is a good chance to create some sort of Alibi.

Melissa: Did you see the emergency alert on your phone do you think it's real?

Me: Yeah shit if it's true I don't know what to do because I'm at the mall and you know, it's very loud and there's a lot of windows and stuff. I'm currently inside a Macy's. Everyone is a little freaked out rn but I'm trying to stay calm.

I wait a couple minutes for her to respond. She normally texts back quickly but she might be talking to her mom or something.

Nothing.

Me: Melissa? Are you there? Are you ok?

Melissa: Hey i'm sorry my mom didn't believe the message and she looked out the window. She's like... dehydrated. She's all shriveled up. i don't know. i'm really scared.

Me: Oh jesus so it is real. I'm so sorry. Is your dad home?

Melissa: No he isn't i hope he's okay my little brother is with me right now in my closet remember when i said i wish there was a window in here? Well now I guess I'm glad there isn't.

Me: Ok. ok. I'm gonna go to the bathrooms here at the mall. there's allot of people flocking to them right now but thankfully I was right next to one. Remember the radio that you got me and how I you also have another?

Melissa: yeah

Me: When/if the cell phone towers go down, we can use those.

Melissa: ok ok can you tell me it will be alright

Me: It will be alright.

### **Miles's story**

I know my routine. Get up, put on my grippy socks and the rest of my clothing. I go to my bathroom to brush my teeth but a student doctor comes rushing in. They pause when they see that I'm up. They say that I shouldn't be up at this time of hour. My eyes drift to the clock next to my bed. It's 3:42. I didn't realize I woke up early. I begin to say something to the doctor but he doesn't look like he's paying attention to me at all. looks over to my window. He tells me that something is happening outside and that I can't look out the window. I look at him as if maybe he's had a psychotic break too.

*Are you serious?*

*I am deadly serious. Look at my phone*

He shows it to me, I read it. he puts it back in his pocket before I can finish. something about closing all blinds and shades and not looking outside.

*Are you sure the government is the one having a psychotic break and not me?*

*No, one of the nurses died looking out the window. Please don't leave your room. You don't need to see it. I will come back after I tell everyone and make sure everyone's windows are closed. Please stay safe. Don't look outside for the life of me.*

*O- Ok, f- fine*

I go back to my bed and try to sleep. The insomnia isn't really helping right now. I just want to sleep and skip forward until this is all over.

## **Part 2: Plans**

### **Harvey's Story**

It's day 5 of my trip to Italy. I wake up to an emergency alert on my phone. I don't know enough Italian to know what it says. I'm assuming it's something like the US's amber alert. I get up and put on my clothes, a big white t-shirt with a yeti on it and some black shorts. I wander over to the bathroom where I brush my teeth. I don't like the taste of the water here, so I brush without wetting the brush first. Wash my mouth with some mouth wash and then I wander over to the window. I open the curtains and look outside.

There's a whole lot of something out there. Like black beads, zipping about. I look at what they are zipping between - Christ it's bodies. they are in various states of dehydration, and mostly right outside doors. what the fuck? I try to take a step back in surprise. I'm gonna be traumatized by that. I can't. Why can't I move? My eyes go dark. What's happening? I fall down to the carpet.

I should really have learned Italian before I took my trip.

### **June's Story Part I**

Day 3 of the cruise. I wake up to an emergency alert on my phone. I read it groggily, something in spanish. I don't know what it says. There's a few cognates I recognize though, bloquee todas las ventanas? block the vents maybe, no... maybe block all the windows? weird. I continue reading... "No mire al cielo." I know cielo means sky but I have no idea what that has to do with mirrors. Something about my cooperation and my survival and the government will tell me what to do. They won't exactly be able to do that though considering I can't read spanish.

I don't really want to open my window anyway. After getting ready I go out to the main hallway and plan on going to the dining hall. But something's off - there's a lot less people out here and it's a lot more quiet. There's still the low hum of the engine but normally you can hear people talking from their rooms, sometimes people's alarms going off, etc. Maybe it has something to do with the alert.

I decide I'll go ask one of the employees what's up. I take the elevator down to the third floor dining area. They'll probably be at least one person there that can help.

As I wait, I realize suddenly that the dining hall has floor to ceiling windows. I frantically think of what to do. I press one of the buttons for the 5th floor. I don't remember what's on it but hopefully it will be a whole bunch of people's rooms. I'll look down in case it isn't. The elevator shakes and stops suddenly, then the doors slowly slide open. I look up out of habit

### **Samantha's Story Part II**

Day 2 of the phenomenon

I wake up, and wipe my eyes. I somehow fell asleep even with the noise being so loud. My eye boogers are really bad, I must have cried myself to sleep. I don't remember much of what happened before I fell asleep. I check my phone and am reminded of the emergency alert. I sneak a peak out the crack from under the door, since the alert said to not look at the sky. it looks like it's sunset. I was out for a while then probably.

I'm not sure what to do. if I can't go outside then I'm stuck in this shed, and there isn't any food in here except a couple packs of beer. It's super claustrophobic in here too. I could hope that I can open the door quickly, run into my house, and then stay there, but I still have no idea how to get out. Something buzzes on my phone.

The unknown entities which entered the atmosphere early this morning have continued to expand their coverage of the planet. At this point there is no habitable safe zone. Remain where you are.

The phenomenon appears to be attracted to heat, light, and movement.

Visual contact with the phenomenon is lethal.

Physical contact with the phenomenon is lethal.

Maintenance and operation of critical infrastructure is being prioritized, however, there may be brief interruptions in water, power, and communications.

Do not leave your shelter.

Do not look at the sky.

Do not make noise.

Do not generate any more heat or light than is absolutely necessary for your survival.

To personnel with Delta 6 clearance: Blue 12 procedures are in effect.

Ok, so it is like a static "outside is deadly, don't go out there" it's some sort of behavior by aliens or something. If it's attracted to movement does that when when I leave the shed I should move slowly, and not run? what about the heat I will give off? It doesn't mention it being attracted to noise though, odd. And what if this blows over after like 3 days and then everything will be ok? I have no idea how long it will last.

If this was updated then that means at least someone from wherever this originated is alive thankfully.

I think for a little bit.

Ok so, I've got a plan. I'm going to grab some of the big bulky stuff in here, the rake, shovels, grab them and quickly open the door and throw them out. This will give me more space, but will attract whatever is out there. When the.. phenomenon.. comes it will be loud, but it allows me to cover to make other loud noises as I will rearrange the stuff inside the shed in a way where when it shakes it doesn't make noise.

There's buckets in here for when I need to go to the bathroom. There's covers to reduce the smell and if that doesn't work once the phenomena leave I can toss it out and use one of the others in here. I can last up to 3 months in here without food but if I ration the beer right I can probably last a week or two.

Hopefully my phone doesn't die... it's currently at 62%... I won't use it except to read any new alerts that come out. There's a radio in here but if it's broadcasted somewhere it will take a while to find the right channel and the walls in here are probably too thin to keep out the noise from the entities out there. I'll be bored but hopefully not too bored. I can sleep most of this out.

Hopefully this won't get me killed.

## Part 3: Encounters

### **June's Story Part II**

Day 1 of The Phenomenon

I quickly look back down, realizing my mistake. I hope I don't know what's supposed to happen if I look at the sky or whatever but I don't feel anything off. I didn't see anything weird I think.

There was someone in the hallway though, so I call out to them.

Did you get the Emergency Alert?

Yes, my wife looked out the window and... I don't want to talk about it. I'm trying to warn other's that it's real but most people aren't answering their doors.

What does it say? My Spanish isn't super up to date.

The man pulls out his phone. He's obviously not an employee, he's wearing plain grey slacks and a black tee. He's got a green hoodie loosely hanging around his shoulders, and wearing a nice silver necklace, probably real silver.

In an exact translation, it says: Stay where you are and do not move. If you are outside, seek shelter immediately. Block out all windows. Do not look up at the sky and be careful not to look outside as this could kill you. Following these instructions is vital to your survival and this is not a drill. The Argentinian government is currently still intact and will update these messages So basically, there's something outside that if you look at can kill you.

"No shit sherlock" I think

Interesting.

Have you checked all the suites on this level? if so we should go to the next level and warn everyone there too. I'm gonna go up to the 7th floor warn one of my friends.

He nods in agreement with me and follows me into the elevator, and we wait for the elevator silently. Once it gets to our level, I press the 6th and 7th floor buttons. Silently he gets off at the 6 floor and I worry about my friend Eliza

## **Miles's Story Part II**

Day 1 of The Phenomenon

I can't move. But I'm moving super fast. I'm running, I can't stop. There's something calling for me and I need to get to it before something kills it. It calls out for me in a language I don't understand yet I know what it means. I can see it now. It's shape is constantly morphing, getting smaller, bigger, changing shape, at all different rates. I stop suddenly. I still can't move any part of my body. I bow down. It's yelling for something now, it demands something. I don't know what it wants.

I wake up with a jolt. It wants something from me. What does it want? Something is trying to hurt it, but I don't know what. I need to stop whatever it is, or else everything will be ruined. Everything will feel wrong.

I sit up. I start my routine.

Clothes

Drink a cup of water

Brush teeth

Brush my hair

Take my pills from one of those little day by day week pill container whatnot's. It's Thursday

Open my window

...

My window points to the mountains so there isn't much to see but there's a road or two in front of the window, they farther one is normally pretty busy, especially... I look at my clock... at 8:10. Somethings wrong. There's no cars. I mean there are, but none of them are moving. They're too far away to tell if anyone's in them. I think I might see one person in one of them but I don't see anything in the others. Weird. Maybe there's some world news I missed out on

The light from outside is too bright though, so I close it back up.

I think my door unlocks about now, so I sit on the bed and wait for someone to hear someone come by to open it.

## **Jessica's Story Part II**

Day 5 of The Phenomenon

Journal Entry

With the apocalypse there likely won't be any police to find out my dad, but I can't be confident. If this phenomena ever goes away then whatever leftovers of the government still might do something, or worse yet, my only "friend", will abandon me. I need her to survive because 2 is better than 1. Her brother can probably come with but I might need to... get rid... of him just in case.

I've put my father up in his bedroom right now, with the door closed, wrapped in blankets, because I'm scared to leave and hide him somewhere, and either way hiding him in the backyard will be too suspicious and I can't use the pickup truck. You can already smell him but it isn't too bad right now. If Melissa comes over I'll just keep her on the ground floor.

No one's come to my door which means defending this place from looters won't be a problem, but I am still running out of food. Melissa's still in her house, and her dad still hasn't come home which means he's probably dead. Melissa won't admit it though she still thinks he's somehow still alive at his office or whatever.

Water is still running thankfully, but probably won't continue for long. I've filled old beer bottles with the stuff and saved the ones that are already full, they'll last about 5 months without refrigeration, and the electricity is already out. I'm getting rid of the food that spoils easily first and trying to keep the door closed as much as possible, but it'll be trouble. I have no idea if I can

eat frozen meals if I were to let them heat up to room temperature. I have to hope so in case this thing lasts more than a few days or weeks because I'll probably run out of food eventually. Maybe I can start a fire or something in the garage to heat it up? I have no idea.

Melissa's phone is already dead so we're using the radio now. She was stupid enough to start texting a lot of people and downloading movies and stuff to stave off boredom in the first few days and now it's out. I told her that if or when I run out of food I will try to somehow get to her house, but she's across town

After I texted Melissa, I closed all the windows, but a couple don't have any way to cover them up normally. As a temporary solution I'm just locking the doors to those but it's hard to do that to the one in the kitchen. I waited until night when I tapped over them, keeping my eyes closed, and then I tapped over them again in the other direction. it doesn't completely cover it but it at least makes everything very blurry and I can mostly only see shadows. I hope that's enough, but whenever I go into the kitchen I still try to be safe, but I've definitely accidentally glanced at it a couple times.

## Part 4: A Passage of Time

### **Cloud's Story Part I**

#### *Day 1 of The Phenomenon*

I hear screaming coming from the halls. I'm laying on my back. When I open my eyes I begin to squint, it's very bright wherever I am. I wait a second, to adjust to the light. After a couple dozen seconds my pupils have dilated enough. No more screaming. I'm in a hospital. I move my abdomen up to get a better look around my room. A wave of nausea. My eyes drift closed

#### *Day 3 of The Phenomenon*

I know time has passed but I don't know how long. I move my legs to try to sit myself up again but a burst of pain shoots through my leg. I pass out from the pain

#### *Day 4 of The Phenomenon*

Time has passed again, but I still don't know how long. I can hear sounds of rustling through papers or something near me. I open my eyes slowly, it's now dark. There is faint light coming through the blinds though, it must be a full moon. The last thing I remember... car... and that's as far as I can get. Forgetting about the last two times, I try to sit up. A wave of nausea and I pass out

It must be sunset now, as an orange glow passes through the thin blinds in my room. There's no more rustling from what I can hear. I'm very hungry, I must have not had food in a while. Knowing not to press on my right leg at all, and to go slowly, I try to sit up. I'm successful. Oh-nevermind. a wave of nausea. I can feel myself falling. I fall off my bed and onto the floor

#### *Day 7 of The Phenomenon*

I can hear talking through the door , something about shards of glass or something. And it's nighttime again. My throat is dry, very dry. There's a glass of water on the side table. Using the



bed as an aid, I lift myself with my hands back onto the bed. I lay down in exhaustion. I pass out again

I'm awake again. I slowly go to grab the water. when I reach out, I notice my hands are shaking. That can't be good. As slowly as I can I pick it up and bring it to my lips. I accidentally spill some as I do so, but I get about 70% of the water into my mouth. I try to set it back on the table, but I miss and it falls to the floor. the voices stop suddenly, whatever nurses out there must know I'm awake. I try to sit up to greet them. Nausea again, my eyes drift closed. I fall back down onto the bed. Before I go fully out the last thing I feel is 2 fingers press against the side of my neck.

### **Samantha's Story Part III**

#### *Day 9 of The Phenomenon*

There's now enough space for me to curl up on the floor on top of the only blanket in here. I probably smell like shit, but my nose has gotten used to the smell. It gets really cold in here at night, and the wet heat during the day definitely isn't fun. My skirt and thigh highs can't keep me warm at all and my t-shirt is super sweaty. I try to use my bra as a pillow at night but it's way too uneven to help, and isn't really thick enough to help even with the padding.

Sometimes I can feel spiders crawling on me too, or at least what I think are spiders, which isn't fun. I counted the number of spider webs in here, exactly 12. I have no idea how old they are- some of them might just be old ones that aren't inhabited anymore.

I can tell my skin is getting oilier, likely from the fact I haven't taken E in so long, which makes sense, but I didn't expect it to be so noticeable so quickly. The dysphoria is getting better though, even without the E, because E makes dysphoria worse. I'm now getting dysphoric with drinking beer though, it irrationally feels masculine. Getting drunk does also help with the dysphoria I know, but I'm rationing it to two bottles a day so it doesn't make me very drunk at all.

I've contemplated tallying each day I'm in here, but counting really isn't so hard. it's been 8 days, I know. A new update has come though, but it hasn't been helpful for me because it lacks too much information. It says:

*Satellite mapping of the phenomenon has revealed that there are gaps and openings periodically in it's coverage of the Earth.*

*The next projected opening in the phenomenon is expected to be in the major New York Metropolitan area between 0920 and 1000 hours.*

*Due to the phenomenon operating at various altitudes, viewing of the sky is still strongly warned against.*

*This is expected to be the only opening in the phenomenon for some time, as such, it is recommended you do not try and evacuate.*

*Make a very short scouting trip for necessary supplies or superior shelter.*

*Do not look at the sky.*

*Do not make noise.*

*Generate as little heat as possible.*

*Move as slowly as possible to avoid accidental noise.*

*To personnel with Δ6 clearance: Blue 12 procedures are no longer in effect, Red 4 procedures now supersede all previous orders.*

This means that the things in the sky don't completely cover the sky all the time, but it doesn't say how quickly they orbit. I don't know how high they are up so I can't super accurately calculate how quickly it orbits so I can identify when it will be clear where I am, and either way I don't remember the radius of the earth from science class so I'm missing that variable anyway. Neither do I know if the "projected opening" are simply due to them orbiting around the earth or if they just fluctuate in density or whatnot

I'm unsure if this lack of information is due to incompetence or if whoever is updating the emergency messages just isn't told this information, or perhaps they are ignorant enough to not want people to know this information and keep in confidential.

Either way, the government is incompetent as always.