

SPACE CRAZE

WAX & WANE

DC WEATHER FORECAST: CLEAR AND CALM ... WAIT, IS THAT A METEORITE ?



Space-Con had been a rousing success, with a record-breaking turnout. The panel "**Mon on the Moon**" too, had gone off without a hitch, Jasper the Vademon thought to himself proudly, reflecting on the euphoria he had felt when finally unveiling his personal project. It had taken time to assemble a crew, and longer still to fully actualize his dream. After years of long nights and grueling work, he had finally constructed a working rocket for a one-mon

mission. It had taken incredible effort to convince the Council to work with him, but his plying words eventually managed to wear them down.

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It was because they had all worked together, that he now sat in the Barrier Control Room of Dome City. Jasper was grateful to the crew he had managed to put together. Even now, he helped direct them through a comm as they rushed about on the video feed, making final checks on the rocket. He knew this project wouldn't be possible without the help of human scientist Ridley Weaver and Blank, the Terriermon who would be their brave astronaut. Their knowledge and sacrifice had propelled this project to its goal.

Jasper's thoughts were interrupted as Celene, a Tsukaimon that was part of his crew, chirped in, "All preparations are set. We're ready whenever you are."

The Vademon ran a fleshy hand over his head to calm his nerves before adjusting his bowtie. Tapping a small button on the comm he was wearing, the speaker came to life. "Ok Blank, we will be starting shortly. Everything good on your end?" The interior cameras showed a determined Terriermon nodding and giving a thumbs up.

"Then let's do this," Jasper hit the button again and signaled everything was ready to his crew. A large screen came to life, displaying a countdown timer as a minute ticked down rapidly.

The excitement and tension in the air was palpable as he adjusted the controls in front of him to open a hole in the barrier.

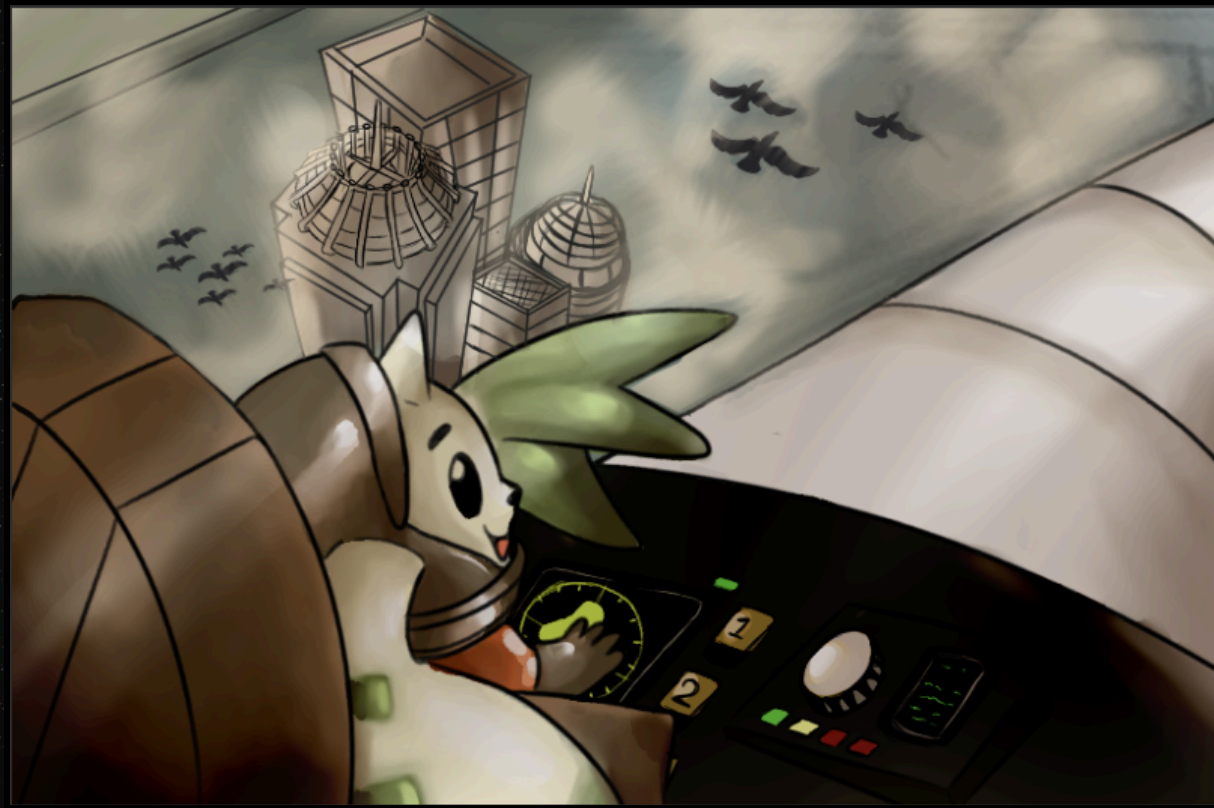


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Flarelizamon's voice crackled over the loudspeaker as the countdown reached its end, "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1... we have liftoff."

Jasper let out a whoop at the launch confirmation, knowing all eyes were on his efforts as TVs all across Dome City displayed the momentous event.

Everything was going to plan, the rocket's arc heading straight for the opening he had made for it.



As the ship roared past the barrier, a barrage of red light slammed into the side.

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Panic filled Jasper as he looked over the control panel, he was sure he had done everything right. Tapping the comm back to life, he started issuing orders to try and stabilize the rocket, watching his dream plummet back towards the earth. He watched as Blank initiated their practiced escape plan, the ejection seat shooting him safely from the falling wreck. Realizing there was nothing else he could do, the Vademon watched in horror as his prized work crashed into the Residential District.

An explosion marked the impact, sending debris flying as the camera feed cut to black.



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Draw or write/RP about your characters in this part of the event.

★ Are your Tamer/Digimon excited for the space take-off about to happen?

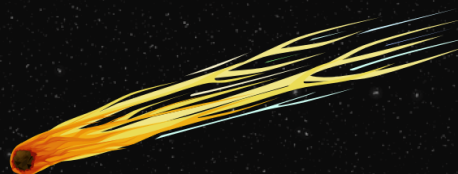
☆ Witness it in person or on TV!

★ How do they react when things start going wrong?

☆ Do they witness space rocks falling from the sky? Are they unfortunate enough to be almost hit by a fist-sized meteorite getting through the barrier or do they manage to save another city dweller?

☆ The barrier has been compromised... What do your human and digimon make of this and the strange lights that are becoming visible in the skies

☆ Perhaps they are more worried about Terriermon's crash!



Participating in parts 1 and 2 before the Space Craze concludes will unlock champion if you do not have it unlocked yet!

