

A giant hunk of metal drifts through space. Broken pieces of glass and other debris orbits the warped piece of metal, forming a ring of trash, unlucky pieces get ejected from the ring and are flung away from the ship into the darkness of space. If anyone nearby was to look in, there would be nothing to see. Except for the warped windows, most missing their protective plans of glass, bent hallways, some twisted and crushed all the way that they were closed shut. Clothes and personal items ranging from fancy jewelry and breathing apparatuses lay on the floor of the craft. Surprisingly, there are no bodies, no blood, no messages scrawled anywhere, they're just gone.

The year is 8025 and humans somehow managed to live that long. There are hover cars and each home has its own small-scale nuclear reactor for power. There are no more countries, as the strongest of them all managed to envelop the others to form one giant super country centuries ago(also known as the great war). Humans mostly stamped out their differences and started to work together. Since the universe has been expanding over time, the space between the stars and the sun has grown to extreme distances. If you were to look up at the night sky, most stars would not be visible. Not that it matters as it wouldn't be possible to see the stars on Earth anymore. Well-developed cities cover the globe, turning the night sky into a grayish blanket due to light pollution. But who cares, as an exponential amount of advancements were made in many fields during the great war, which lasted a couple of centuries. This led us to create more efficient spaceships after we got tired of creating better missiles.