

New home

Day 1 after the end of the world.

Diana and her family witnessed a terrible catastrophe, the sky was filled with clouds, earthquakes destroyed the city where they lived, floods and riots engulfed many areas, and they decided to flee. Her father was one of those people who was paranoid and so he prepared for such a situation, their family and left the city, leaving only a last glimpse of their former home. Now their home is deep underground, along with three other families, they hid in a secret underground shelter, which will allow them to wait out the chaos of the surface.

Diana entered her room, well, it was more like a common room for all the children, since the bunker was small and cramped even for children, but while the adults quickly came to terms with it, Diana felt uncomfortable because her place was on top of the double bed, her place seemed so high that it almost touched the ceiling, but her parents only promised her that this was only a temporary measure, but Diana did not really believe in it. On the first night, she had a hard time falling asleep, the walls and ceiling were pressing hard on her, not allowing her to relax. The first night passed sleepless, and Diana sleepily began to immerse herself in a new life.

[Number of people: 8 adults and 4 children]

Day 2 after the end of the world

Despite the fact that civilization, according to adults, had fallen, this did not mean that the children would be exempt from school. The parents took turns teaching the children, but more often than not they left them almost alone without supervision, the bunker was not completely finished, and therefore they had to finish the rest of the work, in particular, the lighting regularly went out, forcing everyone to walk with flashlights. This routine continued for a couple more days until there was a knock on the bunker door. The parents immediately took the children to their room and the womens, armed, locked themselves in waiting for their husbands to return with news. Such a sharp isolation began to press even more on Diana, the walls seemed to press even more in the cramped room, she wanted to cry. Ten minutes later, there was a special knock on the door. Everything was in order, the surveillance cameras from the outside did not detect strangers, as well as the source of the noise.

Life returned to normal for everyone, only Diana could not get used to the new home. At night, she again plunged into a crushing dream that made her see nightmares, where the walls with spikes were getting closer and closer to her every night. Out of paranoia, she even began to notice that the shelter was actually

starting to shrink. The others just laughed it off, taking the child's words as a temporary reaction to the unfamiliar environment.

Realizing that no one would believe her, Diana decided to check everything herself, on the floor of the corridor she left several lines the size of a finger phalanx. Over the next few days, she checked them in the hope of catching the moment when the wall would shrink. The other children began to avoid Diana, even made fun of her, but it was hard to blame them, they also experienced stress from being in the bunker, where they gradually fell into despondency, each of them quietly cried into the pillow at night, and their tears brought a creature feeding on fears to the bunker.

Phobos is a Tulpa, a creature created from the thoughts and fears of people, and like other such creatures, he was looking for more. People locked in narrow walls, gradually stewing in their own juice, became a real paradise for Phobos, and he did not plan to share the pleasure with anyone. Gradually, he sent nightmares to them, bringing people to the point where even adults began to notice the crampedness of their shelter, but something constantly distracted them. Noise coming from somewhere in the bunker, from its walls and ventilation.

Neither people nor Tulpa fully suspected what was happening around.

Day 7 after the end of the world

Life in the bunker did not get easier with each passing day, something was constantly breaking, light and water disappeared, adults began to conflict and argue, it was no easier for the children, one of the youngest children drew strange images of a thin man standing in the corridor. During sleep, Diana began to hear something digging behind the thick concrete walls, breaking through the thickness of the bedrock, periodically echoing through the ventilation. They were already close.

When the first primitive man took a stick in his hands and raised it above himself. What did he do? Turn it into a tool? Make a brush out of it and create the first work of art? Or maybe he created a torch to light his way in the darkness? Maybe, but the first thing he did was hit the ground, then he hit an animal to get food, then he hit another person to take food from him. And so it went that every time a person invented something and stood on the verge of discovery, he thought about how he could use it as a weapon. Sticks were replaced by spears, spears were replaced by swords, swords were replaced by firearms, and so it all came to the atomic bomb, but what happened next?

When the Rift appeared in the world of anomalies, there were those who saw military prospects in it, and so the Ultra Saboteur program was created, a group of people who suffered from the effects of otherworldly energy were buried deep in

the earth's crust and turned into monsters known as Moles, they lost the ability to live on the surface, becoming hybrids of people and animals. When ADT scientists found them, they placed them in one of the complexes, and work on them began there. By order of the Head, the moles were upgraded, their vision and other senses were replaced with primitive augmetics allowing them to give orders, and so they became a special unit of the military, but the Anomalies never gave anything for which they did not have to pay.

At one point, when in the laboratory where they were stored, there was an escape of other anomalies over the Moles, they lost control and they, obeying their animal instincts, went underground, until after the Merger of the worlds they found themselves in a new place for them. And unfortunately for the people in the bunker, they were too close.

Day 10 after the end of the world

Another morning, although in the bunker it was unclear what time of day it was on the surface, and all the clocks were strangely broken, and no one knew the exact time for the last two days.

{I broke them so that people would lose the passage of time.}

Waking up the children, the adults discovered that one of the children was missing, having looked through the entire bunker, no one found the child. Diana did not even hear anything at night because she was immersed in her nightmares, but last night someone knocked on the door.

{It was me, a couple of knocks on the door while the others were sleeping to check if there were any awake. Unfortunately for this man, he could not sleep, and took him to the city.}

The parents turned every corner of the bunker upside down, but found no one. The atmosphere in the bunker began to press even harder, suffocating with heavy air. Diana saw all this, and could no longer sleep, which is why every night she now heard someone walking in the corridor and digging passages behind the walls.

{They don't have long left, I'll play with the adults a little more, and I'll take the children with me to Xandric.}

Day 15 after the end of the world

They stopped teaching the children, now there is always one of the adults with them, while the rest of the parents tried to keep the bunker from technical destruction. At night, the footsteps stopped for a while, until one night a scream was heard in the corridor, Diana immediately woke up, her mother who was with

them took a gun in her hands and went to the door, she stood like that for a few more minutes until the rest of the parents gathered in the corridor.

[Number of people 7 adults and 3 children]

Day... after the end of the world

In a couple of days, 3 more people disappeared, all the remaining people gathered in one place, planning what to do. Run or wait, there was no connection with the surface, and no one knows that an even greater nightmare is happening above. Some did not want to wait for their death underground, and they made attempts to get to the exit, which only further incited the conflict.

{Yes, I realized that these people were finished, there were no new victims nearby, so I decided to finish them off myself so that they would not get to other Tulpas.}

Phobos began to materialize in the world, He came out of the wall and began to move towards the room with people, at this time a crack appeared on the floor, the concrete slab that lay on the floor began to fall apart under the heavy claws of the Moles, several creatures similar to people crawled out of the hole in the floor. Despite the lack of eyes, the creatures were far from blind, they began to sniff and listen in search of fresh prey. Phobos watched the new victims with interest and decided to stay longer.

{Ah, what interesting creatures decided to visit us, I think they can satisfy my hunger even more.}

Phobos began to warp space, squeezing the walls like an aluminum can, waiting for the hallucinations to plunge the Moles into fear, but they did not react in any way, Phobos realized that the creatures were completely blind, and their underground lifestyle deprived them of human fear. In his usual form, he was visible to his victims as a thin line that shows its appearance only if you look at it from a certain angle. The Moles did not react to the creature until they crawled inside the bunker, there were four of them, they were low and moved on four legs, like animals. They carefully sniffed everything around and when they caught the smell of frightened people, they rushed to the door behind which they were hiding.

Realizing that he would lose his lunch, Phobos decided to press the creatures harder, causing a bang, which immediately brought the creatures to combat readiness. Meanwhile, on the other side of the door, all the adults took guns in their hands and pointed them at the door, ready to open fire at any moment. At this time Phobos played with his victims, pressing on their few senses, bringing them to constant readiness with claps. He tried to get at least some emotions from his opponents, but they only rushed in all directions, looking for the source of the noise.

The people finally began to lose their minds, and they would have made a fatal mistake, when suddenly the wall behind them began to crack. One of the moles found the people and began to crawl out of the tunnel dug around the entire bunker. He was met by dense fire and bullets tore through his lungs and the creature choked in its own blood, the people had already managed to exhale, considering that the source of their troubles had disappeared, when suddenly the floor sank right under them.

At this time, Phobos lost interest in the Moles and decided to get rid of them. Having unscrewed the valve of the gas pipeline, a thin aroma of death began to spread across the entire floor, and the Moles began to suffocate. Leaving the creatures to a slow death, Phobos felt a strange feeling of hunger and slight weakness. The people turned their fear to something else, right behind the door several more Moles burst out from underground capturing several people, starting to tear them apart and dragging them into narrow tunnels. Unable to tolerate such competition, Phobos entered inside, watching as the people were now terrified of the Moles. No matter how frightening the feeling of claustrophobia and the unknown, a direct threat to a person's life always outweighs the scales in its favor.

Of course Phobos could have just left and found new people, but the feeling of having wasted it and the unwillingness to just throw away a couple of weeks of work, because he probably wouldn't be able to find a better situation than in this bunker any time soon, Phobos made another bang that caused the Moles to temporarily go into stupor.

The people who weren't killed immediately began to open the door and when they went out into the corridor they smelled gas, several of the wounded immediately fell from suffocation. Diana's father picked her up and ran to the exit, climbing the stairs, another Mole fell on him from above, he began to tear his face until Diana's mother hit the monster's bald head with a hammer. Diana's father heard even more monsters emerge from the depths of the earth from behind, they followed the smell of blood and the man had nothing left. He grabbed a hammer and told his family to run, already at the door they tried to turn the lock mechanism, but it was deliberately blocked by Phobos in advance in case the people decided to run.

As Phobos watched the last survivors fight for their lives, he realized that his food would be taken by these disgusting creatures, something he was not happy about. The moles would simply eat the humans, but Tulpas feed differently, they need living humans. Phobos decided that if these humans escaped, they could tell stories of his nightmare, spreading it like a plague, preparing the ground for the sprouts that he could eat. As Diana's father began to lose strength trying to open the door, it suddenly swung open. Having climbed outside, the survivors tried to block the door, preventing the monsters from following them. For a moment, Diana

saw how the line of shadow hanging in the air unfolded, showing the true form of Phobos, this image would be imprinted in her mind for a long time, haunting Diana in her dreams.

The bunker door slammed shut, separating the Moles and the survivors, of course Phobos couldn't just leave them alive after the mess they left behind, picking up a lighter found on one of the people, he lit one spark, and the fire consumed the entire bunker, burning the Moles. Phobos opened the door to Xandric and watched the fire destroy his work, he closed the door behind him.

Day....after the end of the world

[Number of surviving people 2 adults and 1 child]