

Team

C6: TEAM

Known Infections: ?

Sol 2, 16:15

Team sees the low battery light on his work tracker recording Wylde's outdated and illegal motorcycle barely escaping the Crown Officers.

'I've lost count of how many events confirm my suspicions,' Team whispers into his work tracker. 'I'm calling this event Crown Theft Sol 2, 16:15, for lack of a better label or name. Sorry, Surge, for being negative and not giving a properly descriptive title. But you want proof someone is after my inventions, well, here it is,' humphs Team, biting his nails.

Team sends the recording to Leo, Team, and Wylde, then looks over his non-copyright contact for his evolutionary power system. Everything seems in order. The creators are listed as Team and Surge. Scrolling through the rest of the

assistants helping with his projects, Team takes a deep breath. Knowing Leo trusts this innovative authorship system helps calm him a little.

Team reviews the white papers for the non-copyright contract encouraging public style ownership. It is software recognizing the person or people who create an idea or invention, then making it a public asset at the same time. It evolves and allows for the primary notion no one can create anything original because one cannot truly invent anything without first being influenced by life. It also ensures that a company or being cannot claim an idea just because you work for them because they too did not create any idea you evolved without your influence or help as well. Thus the benefits of said creation and ownership should not only be passing rewards into an ever continuing company or entity. The non-copyright contract connects with a blockchain and records all instances of uses rewarding both the inventors, users and modifiers, thus allowing all parties involved to receive and experience fair benefit.

However, Team is still the first to use a non-copyright smart contract and seeing those Crown Officers attacking Surge and Wylde shakes his trust in the system. He reminds himself the added fractal to his Love Percentage will make billionaires seem like beggars, but theft is still theft.

Team checks the work tracker. The video isn't sending, so he presses resend, then goes over the other strange

recordings he made today.

Sol 1, 06:01:

A time-lapse recording of the odd cloud rolling in and hanging over the new tower on Angel Garrions' Campus.

Team adds a note: Impossible.

Sol 1, 11:47:

The cloud turns a sapphire red colour, then quickly changes to a deep blue for no reason. After re-watching this video Team tries Leo but is forwarded to an answering service. Leo hasn't answered any calls for the last two days.

Sol 1, 16:15:

Team practicing his power supply speech for Cell Bank and his power innovations. Team believes these power sources will make the world's electrical generation systems unrecognizable next year. The idea of harnessing a new energy source came from Marian's (his wife) passion and scientific background in photosynthesis. His biological power-generating tech was turning out to be one of the easiest and healthiest ways to harvest energy. This power source was growing. Unlike solar, it didn't populate, pollute, or cover land better used for growing. It also solved the limitations wind power presents. None of the plant-based energy farms would need to be distanced out in the middle of the ocean or kill birds.

Sol 1, 23:59:

A video of Marian warning Team to sleep, one he

might not send to the media channels. His wife is an ardent believer in sleep and makes Team a better man for her conviction and compassion for what she calls the four-eighty brain candy dream state. Team still insists sleep gets in the way of perfection and wishes she'd stop saying things like, 'You can't function feasibly without physical sleep,' or, 'Your mind slips into madness after midnight.' Still, Team agrees a good night's sleep improves critical thinking and gives you the icing on the creativity cake. Still, when a massive project is near completion, Team calls her sleeping schedule a lack of drive and unwillingness to focus.

Sol 2, 01:01

More videos of Team staying up all night practicing.

Sol 2, 06:21

This video shows a pair of dark-skinned Asian twins wearing coattail suits, ready to kill, walking stick stiff. Below their coattails are samurai sheaths. Odd, but nothing compared to what they carry in their hands, black Cell Banks. Angel Garrison only produced a silver-like case, and no one was supposed to get one until the press events started at 09:00.

Team believes he has mistaken the colour of the Cell Bank due to a trick of the light or lack of sleep. Not hard to believe, but there is no mistaking the mirrored Cell Bank logo.

Sol 2, 06:25

A video of Team stacking more whiteboards against the bay window then filling them with illegible handwriting and answers to questions for his presentation Surge suggested he should miss.

Sol 2, 07:00

A video of Team eating yesterday's leftovers and Marian walking into the living room, finding the entire room covered in paper and whiteboards.

'This is going too far,' insists Marian, looking at Team's presentation taking over the entire living space. She starts to clean up.

'That's important,' huffs Team, taking the stack of papers Marian organized.

'Don't you have to leave?' defends Marian, shoving the stack of papers into his stomach hard. 'You should go and watch your coworker's press releases too.'

Team starts to cry as he watches and wishes he had known how he talks to his wife.

'They're called press junkets. And I don't want to hear Cell Bank tech speeches. Everyone on Campus already knows this stuff inside out. It's for Metropolis Live and all the other broadcasters struggling to make a name. They're going to eat up key speakers talking about phasing out money and bio-connecting. But it's my tech that will make those new systems work. It's my tech that's going to give their tech power. And I want to practice my speech another hundred times. It's the

right thing to do. Actors do it all the time for things far less important. They practice their lines and not just memorize them, but add all the right tones and inflections to make a speech iconic and passionate.'

'Passion. I thought you forgot what that was,' scowls Marian, trying to clean up papers stacked on the dining table. 'You didn't even say good night to Jack. Did you even realize Wylde's daughter Macy slept over too?'

'Wifie dear, those are important,' nags Team, feeling bad for scolding Marian for accidentally knocking over research papers and trying to help. 'Those are my answers to the reporter's questions. It took all night to organize those.'

'You don't even know what they'll ask you,' insists Marian, giving up and walking to the kitchen for her morning coffee.

'That's why I wrote answers to every bio-charging question they could throw at me. I'll remind them it's the most anticipated release of the century. It's a biological charging shield built right into Cell Bank's casing. It's the most advanced battery anyone has ever seen. It'll wipe batteries out of existence, change the transportation industry, remove the need for power grids, and reduce pollution. A revolutionary idea this big comes with zillions of questions. How does it work? Where does it store energy? Who makes it? How will the Cell Bank screen project video and charge? How safe is it?'

Marian smiles at Team's enthusiasm but looks at the walls of notes and stacks of papers she will have to clean at the end of the day. 'I thought your tech was one of three pieces making moneyless society work. What if they ask you how all three pieces of Angel Garrison's tech work together?'

Team's shoulders slump to the ground, and he reaches for a fresh stack of paper and stubby pencils beside them, 'I... I didn't consider that.'

Team pulls out a clean whiteboard, stacks it on the only opening in the bay window and starts writing answers. Marian leaves in a huff without drinking her morning coffee. Team doesn't see her walking towards the Master Library through a narrow opening in his stack of whiteboards.

Sol 2, 07:21

Team managed to video Aerial and Hubble, a Crown scientist, entering the compound in a golf cart driven by Landers. Hubble is pointing out the large cloud over the Campus. Aerial, sitting prim and proper with her legs together and back straight, was a little out of character because she was staring with her mouth open.

Noon

A video of Aerial leaving in her jeep and several hundred other employees and guests doing the same, travelling to the beach, or their preferred location, to watch the meteor fall.

Sol 2, 12:15

As the parking lot empties, a tank, the size of a house

marked T6 in thick black letters, drives into the employee parking lot. Considering today's event is only a press release, the tank is suspicious and appears to have come down one of the mountains.

Team makes another note: Why doesn't this raise alarm bells, and why isn't Landers contacting Enforcers.

Sol 2, 13:01

Team wasn't recording the meteor plopping into the ocean not far from Angel Garrison at lunch, but he is sure millions of others do. Instead, this is a recording of Surge calling and insisting Team cancel his press junket. Surge does not give a reason but states the cloud looks suspicious.

Team makes a note: Tell Surge to end the bad habit of forming strange theories without an explanation, which might take days to reveal even odder truths.

Team has no intention of withdrawing nor the time to wait for Surge's reasons that might come weeks later. Team does agree to film the odd cloud after talking to Surge.

Sol 2, 14:03

The cloud starts to dissipate as the first violent earthquake rocks the Campus. Whiteboards collapse to the floor. Marian's coffee mug slips off the kitchen counter, and whiteboards fall off the wall and bay window, burying Team. He pushes them off and springs up, catching a loose paper drifting to the ground like feathers from a frazzled bird.

'Impossible,' huffs Team. The cloud looks like it flies

up into the air and reappears on the ground.

Sol 2, 15:15

After trying to contact his wife and son, Jack, Team risks another look through one of the holes in his bay window. Team spots a woman in a red bikini being carried from the master library by a man with a glowing blue shoulder. No one at the compound is so indiscreet. Team is even more shocked when the barbarian-like woman looks up. It is Aerial.

‘What the hell is going on?’ ejaculates Team with white-knuckled fists pressing against the whiteboards stacked against the bay window. If he didn’t catch it on the work tracker, no one would believe gas was bubbling out of the campus buildings. He is thankful he listened to Surge and recorded the cloud and the rest of this war zone.

Sol 2, 15:23

Team checks his work tracker and sees Metropolis Live broadcasting a satellite image of the cloud and reporting the spread of a virus, claiming the entire Campus with immediate effects.

Team considers both claims a total lie. Clouds don’t lay on the ground, and, still being on Campus, he felt fine. Odd indeed. Metropolis Live is an A.I. media system that grew into a mega-media company because it always told the truth, guaranteed. But there is no way Team can believe a virus took hold of the Campus in less than 24 hours.

Sol 2, 15:31

After failing to contact Marian, Jack, Surge, Wylde or Leo again, Team spots a tall man with a disfigured face, dragging Aerial across the parking lot.

Team drops the tracker, and the video shows him wiping sweat off his forehead. He looks dizzy on the playback and remembers his heart hammering and feeling dizzy.

Team hears shouted commands and aims his camera at the men with white Xs on their chests. Next, the T6 points its turret towards two men in well-fitted suits.

Team follows the redirected turret and catches part of a fight with a monstrous orange giant. The giant looks like he'll easily best these men.

Aerial shrieks before the fight's over.

'Oh God, no,' pants Team, zooming in on Aerial crying and shying away from catching the horrifying results of a short battle.

'No, no, please no,' swears Team, giving the blinking work tracker an evil stare. Team wishes the work tracker implemented his technology because the battery dies.

Sol 21, 15:33

'Damn, damn, damn,' snarls Team, having trouble refocusing because his fingers and hand are clammy. The fight is over before he cleans the sweat off his lens, but he manages to film the orange monster's missing left arm and the two identical-looking men sprinting towards the Southern mountain. Then the T6 fires several shots, obliterating whole

sections of the Southern mountain.

Sol 21, 15:41

The unnaturally tall man dragged Aerial into the T6. Team is pretty sure there was some bug crawling around on her face too.

Sol 21, 16:19

‘This is a god damn nightmare,’ mutters Team, watching Surge and Wylde drive away from the Crown Officers.

‘Call me back and let me know you’re okay,’ whispers Team, picking up the work tracker and dialling Marian. There is no answer, and he cannot leave a message.

Next, Team tries Jack, ‘Leave the programming center with Macy and come straight home.’

No answer.

‘I’m cancelling the non-copyright contract,’ repeats Team several times, dialling Leo’s number a dozen times. Still, there is no answer or service, and after a dozen attempts, Team looks at the largest tank he has ever seen, knowing Aerial is inside. He dials her number and finally realizes his work tracker isn’t connecting to the company signal.

