BEHOLD THE CHILDREN OF OZYMANDIAS

A deep diver, miners, missile launch officers, nuclear sub teams, etc. live through a blast of EMP from a Russian weapon satellite that goes rogue when a solar flare hits it….overpowers it….and fries the entire earth with EMP….so much so that all humans on the surface are reduce to the mental age of a two year old. The survivors must find a way to locate each other to ensure the continuance of the human race….as the change is permanent in all those affected….and they can no longer produce viable offspring. The survivors are also challenged with mankind being reduced to zombie-like children who cannot care for themselves in a world where all technology, transportation and power supplies are lost, except for some kept in caches secreted away and protected, somehow, from the EMP blast. It is the return of mankind to the childhood state…the Eden of hell.

Ozymandias
By
Percy Bysshe Shelley

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: "Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown
And wrinkled lip and sneer of cold command
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed.
And on the pedestal these words appear:
`My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings:
Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!'
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare,
The lone and level sands stretch far away".