



digital Ade

Nobody knows what happened to Adrian Samuels. Whatever it was, it happened on the 141 bus. One minute he was as normal as everybody else, travelling back from a hard day of trying to convince their boss that they cared about what he, or she, said.

And then he just changed. He just transformed into a man-shaped cloud of ones and zeros.

The figure looked as surprised as the people sat around him, or so the people sat around him reported. The part of the cloud that they assumed to be his head kept looking this way and that as if trying to see if others noticed anything strange about him.

He then stood and, with arms held out at either side, did nothing.

An old man, who was sat the back of the bus, said he thought that the young man was trying to say something, but no sound could be heard.

At the next stop the Binary Cloud stepped off of the bus, politely waiting for Mrs Sharpels, who was struggling with her weekly shop, to get off first.

Then he walked off, digital hands in digital pockets.

Nobody knows what happened to Adrian Samuels but, on that day, Digital Ade was born.

Just what Digital Ade can, or will, do has yet to be discovered but he is often seen dashing around the city, rushing from place to place.

Is he chasing something? Being chased by something? Looking for something?

We may never know.



The eXTRAdimensional

He first appeared in 1953. Appearing without so much as a pop in what, only minutes before, had been a typically busy street with people going about their business.

At first the people closest to him stopped, turned and looked at him. Pausing to look at his smart clothes and his strange, large, valve head.

Then others, noticing that there was something going on, moved to see what they were missing. Soon he was surrounded by people, all struggling to make sense of this unusual, smartly dressed, man.

He then said 'Hello' in his strange, metallic voice.

And everybody ran.

This didn't surprise The Extradimensional though. He'd seen it all before. The only dimension it hadn't happened was the one where evolved dinosaurs tried to eat him.

The Extradimensional decided to wait.

He knew that somebody would come to talk to him, most likely to try to find out why he was here and what his intentions were. He also knew that they probably wouldn't believe his answer. He was a tourist and was just passing through.

He was a little put out when two of the local inhabitants ran forward and dived onto the floor, pointing sticks at him.

He'd seen this before as well and it resulted in him needing to find a new suit.

The Extradimensional sighed, bowed slightly, as was his custom, and disappeared.