

You felt something touch the base of your neck, and in that instant, you were stuck. Your limbs locked up, your body wouldn't move. You were aware of a sensation, spreading through you. Experimentally prodding at muscle fibres. But that sensation faded quickly.

Or, you became less aware of it. Colours were blooming before your eyes. The dilapidated building you had been exploring vanished before your eyes. Now there were meadows, other worldly trees. You were wandering, exploring a vibrant world, of people that weren't quite human.

Every now and then, your actions in this world you had been teleported to did not match the ache in your muscles. The sensations on your skin. But that... Every time you tried to think about that, your mind felt fuzzy. Hazy. It was... Off. Odd. But you didn't care.

Why would you care? When you could explore more. Delve deeper into the world you were in? You didn't miss your old life. Your partner. Your friends. Your... Were you crying? That wouldn't do. No. You were crying. Something was wrong. The vision pulled back.

You were behind a desk, there were cameras, reporters. What? You were speaking. "And with the release of our new product, everyone in the world will have access to the new, on demand ocular implants." You tried to regain control of your mouth.

It was useless. You were a puppet to... Something. The real world was fading. Disappearing. You couldn't even move a finger. But then... Your worry faded. It didn't matter. You were happy, in the other world. You had no control over your actual body. So why not give in?

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