

## PROLOGUE

The world you're about to dive into includes individuals living in one like your own. Daily life is pretty much the same. Corporations and politicians still rule the world with fear and misleading the public.

Now the Federation of the Union governs the lands. Land masses you know as the North and South Americas are broken up into eighty-one districts.

Each district has an officer who controls it with help from their board members. The board consist of ten individuals elected from the district's residents.

The District Officer is in control of the policies for their area with approval from the Federation. Districts are given a set of regulations that each should follow as close as possible.

The Federation runs everything but they have been know to give leeway to some areas, depending on the resources coming from them.

These districts are allowed to have police but no military institutions of any kind. Only the Federation is allowed to have armed services. An assigned number of individuals from the ages of sixteen and twenty-one are forced to join each year from every district depending on the Federations demands.

The Federation is starting to focus a lot of its resources on expeditions to the Artic Circle. There have been a few reports of weird anomalies happening in that area. So, the Federation has moved more of its money and time there in efforts to find out what's going on. A few of these expeditions have been led by a highly intelligent young scientist, who goes by Booth. He's recently been working on a few top-secret projects for the Federation.

Most of the expeditions have been led by the Colonel. Something caught his interest on his last mission. So, he's been working on funding and a crew for another trip. Because no one fully understands what's going on out there and he wants to know. But it's been a daunting task this time around. With the current problems going on in the district, expeditions are low on the list of items to take care of.

Many of the individuals you'll meet along the way have had some kind of experience on those operations. Most have been with the Colonel. If not directly, then indirectly. If he's not there leading, he's in constant communication with who is.

But for now, we'll drop in on a small city in size compared to most of the cities in District 47. It might be smaller in size but it's one of the oldest and cleanest in the Federation. Very unique and full of local folklore with its many unusual sites. The city is a historical hot spot with the District Museum being one of its biggest attractions.

Crime has been up in the city since the Dog Pound has found more insurgents to join their ranks. Corruption among the high-ranking board members of the district has made it easy to do. The Federation is about to hold a special election for the forty-seventh district in the upcoming months. Their last District Officer was assassinated leaving a void that the current interim officer can't handle.

Who's the Dog Pound you ask. Just a bunch of ex-military soldiers tired of the Federation, looking to make their own way. You want it they run it, yep even the shit you don't want to think about. They also like to wear masks to disguise themselves. Each member picks a different dog in order to tell each other apart.

Then we have a set of friends just making their way in the big world, taking care of their city. Working during the day and watching over it at night. They tend to be the ones cleaning up most of the city's messes.

Oh, almost forgot, those friends have a unique set of abilities that come into play.

Enjoy!!