

One glorious day, the sun was shining. The breeze, perfect. Sue sat on her porch, enjoying her beach front view. Pure bliss and yet, something was perplexingly off.

Looking out at the waves, the realization dawned: all was silent. The void was deafening. The birds and waves ebbed and flowed but made no sound.

The house began to quake, décor came crashing down. Still nothing. A shadow of a monstrous machine passed overhead. The lights, its size, purely out of this world. As it passed, the light of the world faded, just as the sound had gone. Then...nothing.