

# THE RESURGENCE SQUAD

An Illustrated Universe of the State of Inner



Built for the Breakdown. Wired for the Comeback.

# PATHS THROUGH THE STATE OF INNER



The State of Inner is not traveled by only one path

Sir Renity — 4 • 17 • 22 • 32   Cognita — 6 • 18 • 24 • 33   Lucentis — 8 • 21 • 25 • 34

Grace — 10 • 19 • 26 • 35   Velessa — 12 • 20 • 27 • 36

When the guides have shown their way, move onward with Elias — 14 • 28 • 37 — 48



### Sir Renity — What Held at the Docks

The fog rolled low over the Detox Docks as Elias Ward stepped onto the planks, unsteady. His hands shook. The dock groaned beneath him like it recognized the weight he carried. Then came the sound. Glass. Clinking. Elias turned. A figure leaned against a post, armor made of fused bottles cracked, hollow, whispering against each other. The Crave. "You made it," he said smoothly.

Elias stepped back. "I'm not here to hurt you," The Crave continued. "I'm here to help you stop." Steel struck wood. A blade split the dock between them. Sir Renity stepped forward, steady and grounded. He pulled the sword free. "Step back." Not loud. Not pleading. Certain. The Crave smiled. "You know you can't stop me." Sir Renity raised the blade anyway. "It's not for you," he said. "It's for what you do." The Crave lunged. Sir Renity met him head-on. Steel struck glass. Bottles shattered.

The dock rang with impact. "You remember this," The Crave hissed. "The burn. The quiet after." Sir Renity held his ground. A memory flickered. Another night. Same docks. Someone who didn't make it. Glass exploded. The Crave staggered—but didn't fall. "You don't stop," he whispered. Sir Renity leaned in, steady. "You're right," he said. "But delay saves lives." With a final strike, he drove The Crave back. The fog swallowed him. The laughter faded. Sir Renity lowered his blade and turned to Elias. "Move," he said. "Before he circles back." Elias nodded, shaking, but alive. The State of Inner settled. Not victorious, but held for the moment.





