

"Apocalypse"

The morning of April 1st 2050 started as rather an average day. All was quiet everywhere in the world. By 7:36, the people of Earth were living their everyday lives, going about their own business. But by 8:15, Earth collapsed, with no hope of reformation.

At 7:38, several satellites and long-range scanners across the world began to light up, as all of them detected a large amount of radiation coming from somewhere in the Himalaya mountain in India. Those who were able to analyze and study it before civilization collapsed, managed to determine it was a massive form of energy, outputting readings unlike anything seen before in history.

At 7:42 the world leaders finally managed to get their heads straight and managed to focus on the spot that was releasing so much of radiation. But whenever surveillance satellite managed to zoom in to the site, no image seemed to come through, like something was purposefully attempting to block out the image.

At 7:46 everyone in the world reported seeing a large blue wave wash over the sky for a brief moment. Many people thought it was some form of northern lights, others thought that it was aliens invading. Whatever they thought, one emotion began to set in for anyone who saw it: panic.

At 7:53 the first of the mutations began. Countries like India, Sri Lanka, Thailand and Malaysia that were closest to the singularity were affected first. About 18 million people were affected in the first wave alone.

At 7:55, several reports of strange creatures attacking people were flying in from all across the world, then at the same time the world started to collapse.

At 7:59, the governments of the world had no physical way of knowing what was happening, until the mutations began to affect them.

At 8:03, when the armed forces of separate countries finally managed to be able to assemble their combined forces in an attempt to fight these things, they soon found themselves fighting against their own, and the number of people that were mutated slowly outnumbered the humans.

By 8:15, the world had already lost the war and they had no idea what they were fighting against. Its armies were crippled; its governments were blind, and its people were now being used as weapons. Civilization in every major city had collapsed and what had started off as a peaceful day had turned out to be the end of humanity as they knew it.

But, like most species, humans were resilient, and those that didn't panic, or riot had the sense to lock themselves away or run and become the survivors of the apocalypse that had appeared from seemingly nowhere. It is now 2051, almost a full year later, and now humanity is beginning to realize that the event that almost ended their lives may have had another purpose altogether; to ensure the survival of the fittest proving again the ruling hand of nature is above everything else.