

The world was not created with me in mind. This makes living infinitely difficult to an alarming degree.

**Panel 1:** One “normal” and one “me”. Censor is up to creator’s opinion

*There is something wrong with you.* Of course there is, they have a label for that to tell apart the normals from the [censored].

**Panels (two squares):** “rules” is literally a sheet of rules like a giant legal document in a mask shape. “Living resources” is a sad piece of paper where everything says “for children and kids!”.

They have resources that make living occasionally easier.  
They have rules that will help you assimilate.

**Panel 4:** Shot of poker table, figures around You [character].

There is a special game you play with society that can be best described as playing poker in a never ending void where everyone else has gotten an explanation of the rules and best practices in advance except you, and there are no practice rounds.

**Panel 5:** Giant text above head saying “WRONG MOVE”, You [character] adjust body somehow.

“WRONG MOVE.” says the invisible sign above you someone helpfully pointed out. Well shit, you didn’t know that. So you adjust and try again.

**Montage of small panels (6, 7, 8):** each time we adjust a new thing. [more messier with each panel]

“WRONG MO-” adjust.

“WRO-” And adjust.

Adjustment.

All you do is adjustment.

**Panel 9:** People around You [character] look at You with disgust and disgrace. Their shapes are hard to identify but still clearly figures.

At some point, they stop telling you what you did wrong.

**Panel 10:** You look at hand.

How many rules have been broken, moves done wrong by your hand that you aren’t aware of?

**Panel 11:** You look in a mirror. A weird black and white disarray with specks of red and green is in the reflection. Both You and the reflection stare in horror.

Occasionally, you look back at the person you were at the beginning of the game and realize you don't look like a person at all anymore.

**Panel 12-13:** Disarray is actually just words. Lists of social rules and expectations. Cut to book shaped brain and glitched out sections indicating traits.

You are made up of the rules that you've learned. Every crevice of your mind is a book of regulations that is 3 versions behind with the occasional rule-breaking trait that you never quite got rid of.

**Panel 14:** Mobile app ahhh leaderboard.

You're never winning the game, only managing to be in the top 1 billion, if you manage to be that at all.

**Panel 15: poker chips and stuff related to it.**

Suddenly this game of poker isn't fun anymore.

**Panel 16: Some sort of eye thing.**

Was it even a game at all? Or a battle of perceptions you aren't winning?

**Panel 17: looking in the mirror.**

Sometimes, you look in the mirror and pause.

**Panel 18: Cut to audience.**

Not for long though, because you have to get up on stage in 5.

**Panel 19: On Stage performing.**

They are watching.