

Shivering, I opened my eyes. I couldn't see anything. I felt like I was floating in water, but I couldn't feel moisture against my skin. It seemed as though I was gently spinning, levitating- a sensation though at first comfortable became increasingly nauseating.

In the stillness I experienced flashbacks, but I couldn't remember any of the events happening. They became more scattered and intense, and my head started to ring, compounding my nausea. I opened my mouth to groan but heard no sound.

Eventually the slow spinning came to a stop, and I was suspended, still. Suddenly, there was a crack of lightning, and a single beam of light penetrated the void. My sight began to be restored.

An almighty crack sounded, and the void split open violently. I saw a blue sky and clouds. The clouds started moving upward, only to woosh past my head with increased speed. I was falling, plummeting.

At incredible speed I entered the ground. But rather than becoming a human pancake, the ground had moved around me like a liquid, cradling my fall.

I didn't understand what was happening. Was I in a dream? Did I die? Maybe the flashbacks were reminding me of old memories one last time. No, that doesn't make sense. I still have thoughts and can feel my flesh. I look down. My arms don't look quite right, nor do my legs. They seem oddly square- though I couldn't exactly remember how they are supposed to look. Nor can I remember who I am, but the recollections I experienced earlier gave me a vague idea that I exist. Or existed.

The ground around me snaps back into position, popping me back to the surface. Looking down at where the hole used to be, I notice that the ground is also oddly cubic.

Imagining the hole, the blocks start to move apart, slowly at first and then more forcefully. Was I imagining things? It turns out I was.

I saw birds flying above me. My feet started to lift, but I lost concentration and fell a short way and stumbled over. I tried again. I joined the birds and was now soaring over terrain. The tallest mountains, and dense jungles.

Eventually I see what appeared to be a village. Perhaps these people could tell me about where I was, and how I got here.

But as I approached, I heard screams and confusion. A large beast and people with crossbows and poleaxes were attacking the village. A few houses were on fire. A large golem seemed to be fighting a big beast wearing armour, while smaller attackers went after people and loot.

My instincts told me these people were defenceless and needed help. I flew down and in. I used my mind to pick up some nearby wooden debris and have it land on top of the armoured beast with great force, causing its knees to buckle under the immense pressure. The attackers turned toward me startled, distracted from looting. Not realising my newfound powers, they rush at me, weapons drawn. I ripped blocks from the ground, entombing some of them in soil before they can even get close. The ones that were able to clamber around the soily sarcophagus I quickly dispatch- slamming a stone block into a couple coming from my left. I was able to manipulate one on the right to bonk himself on the head with his weapon.

Fearing that I was some kind of god, the other attackers ran away quickly. After a short while, villagers begun to peek out from their hiding places. They beckoned me to follow them- into a large room, where there was a large statue of a blocky looking person. They pointed at the statue, and then at me. Do they think I'm their god? Surely not, I'm no god. They didn't speak anything too intelligible- but I thought I heard them say something about a prophecy.

Maybe I had truly gained incredible abilities. It was time to put them to the test.

I used my powers to envision a great city for these villagers. I would be their saviour. If I am their purpose, then I will deliver on what was promised to them. In no time at all it came together. I dreamt up a lavish city full of riches. I was able to bring gold and diamonds from deep underground using my mind. The villagers were astonished and bowed down to me.

But a loud grinding noise emanated from under the ground in the middle of the city. Flying there immediately, I decided to investigate to see what the disturbance was.

I send blocks flying as I pulled them out from the ground telekinetically and threw them miles away.

A glowing portal set into ornate stone was revealed. Cautiously moving closer, I saw next to it was a record player. I played the record. Someone started to speak as the needle touched the record. "This is a portal back to Earth. The experiment is a success. Take it."

These words triggered something within me and then I then I started to remember. I was a test subject, resigned to rot in a cell the rest of my life other than being dragged out for experimentation. I had a family, but they are gone now. There is nothing left back on Earth.

I felt burning anger and resentment. I picked up the record player and threw it with superhuman force into the portal, blowing it up.

"He's gaining control!" I heard crackling from the other side before cutting out abruptly as the portal and the record player caught on fire. I felt a sense of freedom, and power as I watched the conduit back to the real-world burn. The slave is now the master.