



BOTMAN

THE BEGINNINGS

SOOTHAM CITY



AS WE STEP INTO THE YEAR 2037, SOOTHAM STANDS AT THE FOREFRONT OF DIGITAL CURRENCY AND BLOCKCHAIN TECHNOLOGY, SEAMLESSLY INTEGRATING THESE INNOVATIONS INTO THE FABRIC OF DAILY LIFE.

RENOWNED FOR ITS CUTTING-EDGE APPROACH, THE CITY HAS BECOME A BEACON FOR PIONEERS AND INVESTORS ALIKE, EAGER TO EXPLORE THE VAST POTENTIAL OF BLOCKCHAIN. EVERY TRANSACTION, FROM PURCHASING DAILY ESSENTIALS TO THE OPERATIONS OF GROUNDBREAKING STARTUPS, REFLECTS SOOTHAM'S COMMITMENT TO PUSHING THE BOUNDARIES OF WHAT'S POSSIBLE.

HOWEVER, THIS GLEAMING METROPOLIS ALSO PRESENTS A STARK REMINDER OF THE DELICATE BALANCE BETWEEN GROUNDBREAKING SUCCESS AND THE EVER-PRESENT RISK OF FAILURE. IN THE HEART OF SOOTHAM, CITYTECH TOWERS OVER THE CITYSCAPE...

CITY TECH (CTNN)

CITYTECH IS SOTHAM'S NEWS NETWORK THAT OPERATES ON THE CUTTING EDGE, A 24/7 OPERATION THAT BROADCASTS A CONTINUOUS STREAM OF DATA, NEWS, AND ANALYSIS DIRECTLY INTO THE HOMES AND DEVICES OF SOTHAM'S RESIDENTS. WATCHING CTNN ISN'T JUST A HABIT IN SOTHAM—IT'S A WAY OF LIFE.

WITH PROGRAMMING THAT RANGES FROM BREAKING NEWS AND LIVE EVENT COVERAGE TO IN-DEPTH DISCUSSIONS ON MARKET TRENDS, CITYTECH IS THE DIGITAL TOWN SQUARE OF SOTHAM. IT SERVES AS A CRITICAL PLATFORM FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS FROM THE CRYPTO INDUSTRY'S GIANTS, UPDATES ON THE LATEST INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES, AND SPOTLIGHTS ON PROMISING STARTUPS POISED TO BECOME THE NEXT BEHEMOTHS OF THE BLOCKCHAIN WORLD.

BUT NOT EVEN CTNN WAS PREPARED FOR THE SEISMIC SHOCK THAT WAS ABOUT TO RIPPLE THROUGH THE VERY FABRIC OF SOTHAM. THE LUNARSOL EVENT, LOOMING ON THE HORIZON, WAS SET TO CHALLENGE

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LUNARSOL



LUNARSOL
THE FUTURE OF DIGITAL FINANCE



IN 2034, SOTHAM WAS ON THE BRINK OF A REVOLUTION, THANKS TO A PROMISING STARTUP NAMED LUNARSOL. WITH CITYTECH'S COMPREHENSIVE COVERAGE, THE CITY'S ANTICIPATION REACHED FEVER PITCH. HAILED AS THE DAWN OF A NEW DIGITAL FINANCE ERA BY CTNN, LUNARSOL WAS POISED TO REDEFINE THE CRYPTOCURRENCY LANDSCAPE WITH ITS INNOVATIVE BLOCKCHAIN TECHNOLOGY. THE CITY, CAPTIVATED BY THE PROMISE OF A BRIGHTER FUTURE, WATCHED AS LUNARSOL WAS CELEBRATED AS THE BEACON OF TOMORROW'S CURRENCY.

YET, THIS PROMISED FUTURE DIMMED ABRUPTLY. LUNARSOL, IN A SHOCKING TURN OF EVENTS, ORCHESTRATED A RUG PULL THAT SAW OVER \$10 BILLION OF INVESTOR CAPITAL VANISH. THIS BETRAYAL DIDN'T JUST BREAK SOTHAM'S TRUST; IT ALTERED THE CITY'S COURSE, SENDING SHOCKWAVES THROUGH EVERY HOUSEHOLD GLUED TO CTNN.

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LUNARSOL



THE AFTERMATH WAS SWIFT AND SEVERE. AS THE CITY GRAPPLED WITH THE NEWS, A PALPABLE WAVE OF DISBELIEF AND DISTRESS SWEEPED ACROSS ITS POPULACE. AMIDST THE TURMOIL, A PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN AFFLICTION EMERGED—AUTISM, A STARK BYPRODUCT OF LUNARSOL'S DECEIT. THIS CONDITION, MARKED BY A PROFOUND FINANCIAL SHOCK, LEADS TO DRAMATICALLY ALTERING AN INDIVIDUAL'S BEHAVIOR AND MENTAL STATE. IT MANIFESTS IN A SERIES OF ACUTE SYMPTOMS: UNCONTROLLABLE DRIBBLING, A SHARP DECLINE IN SOCIAL SKILLS, UNCONTROLLABLE REVENGEFUL THOUGHTS, AND A PROPENSITY FOR MAKING IRRATIONAL DECISIONS.

DESPITE SOTHAM'S STRIDES TOWARDS RECOVERY, THE LEGACY OF LUNARSOL'S TREACHERY REMAINS INDELIBLE, CASTING A LONG SHADOW OVER THE CITY. THE ARCHITECTS OF THIS DECEPTION ARE STILL AT LARGE, LEAVING BEHIND NOT JUST FINANCIAL DEVASTATION BUT THE RISE OF AUTISM, A CONSTANT REMINDER OF THE FRAGILITY OF TRUST IN THE FACE OF INNOVATION...

GLEN TIMPSON

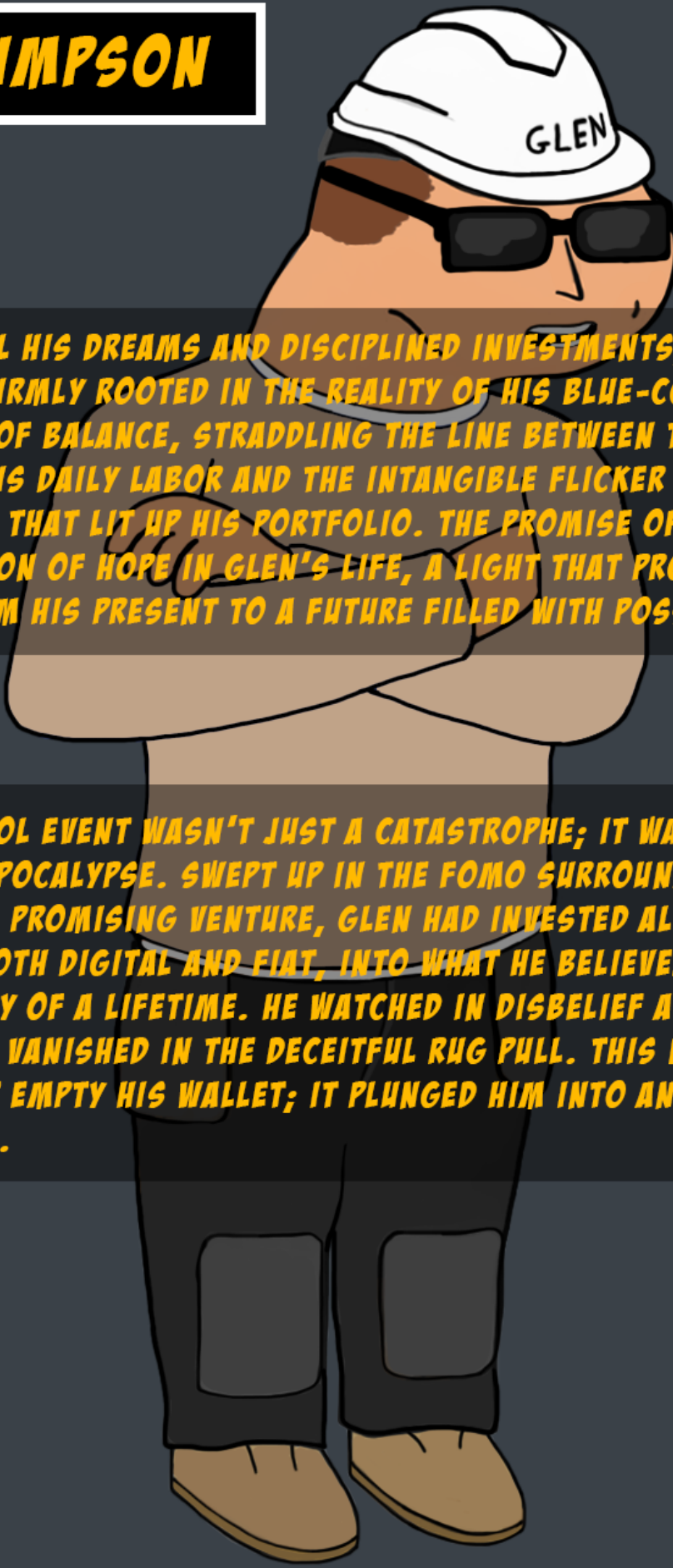


GLEN'S LIFE BEFORE THE LUNARSOL DEBACLE WAS EMBLEMATIC OF SOTHAM'S BLUE-COLLAR GRIT COMBINED WITH THE DIGITAL AGE'S DREAMS. IN A CITY RENOWNED FOR PIONEERING THE BLOCKCHAIN FRONTIER, GLEN FOUND HIS PLACE AMONG THOSE WHO KEPT ITS WHEELS TURNING. BY DAY, HE NAVIGATED THE PHYSICAL TOIL OF MANUAL LABOR, A TESTAMENT TO THE CITY'S INDUSTRIAL BACKBONE. BY NIGHT, HE IMMERSSED HIMSELF IN THE VIRTUAL GOLD RUSH OF CRYPTOCURRENCY, HIS EYES GLUED TO THE FLICKERING LIGHTS OF CITYTECH NEWS NETWORK (CTNN), THE HEARTBEAT OF SOTHAM'S CRYPTO PULSE.

DESPITE HIS MODEST EARNINGS, GLEN WAS A DILIGENT SAVER, EACH DOLLAR EARMARKED WITH PURPOSE. A PORTION OF HIS HARD-EARNED MONEY ALWAYS FOUND ITS WAY INTO THE LATEST CRYPTO VENTURES. GLEN WAS NO SPECULATOR; HE APPROACHED HIS INVESTMENTS WITH THE SAME BLUE-COLLAR WORK ETHIC THAT GUIDED HIS LIFE—RESEARCHED, REASONED, BUT ALWAYS WITH A HINT OF HOPE THAT ONE OF THESE DIGITAL SEEDS WOULD BLOOM INTO THE FINANCIAL WINDFALL HE DREAMT OF.

SOTHAM, WITH ITS ELECTRIC BLEND OF INNOVATION AND OPPORTUNITY, FUELED GLEN'S ASPIRATIONS. HERE, IN THE SILICON VALLEY OF CRYPTOCURRENCY, EVERY NEW COIN, EVERY ICO, FELT LIKE A SHOT AT TRANSCENDING HIS CURRENT EXISTENCE. CTNN'S CONSTANT STREAM OF UPDATES, BREAKTHROUGHS, AND EXPERT ANALYSES WAS MORE THAN JUST INFORMATION FOR GLEN, IT WAS A SOURCE OF HOPE. HE WASN'T ALONE IN HIS QUEST; THE CITY THRUMMED WITH THE COLLECTIVE AMBITION OF THOUSANDS LIKE HIM, EACH CHASING THEIR SLICE OF THE DIGITAL VALHALLA...

GLEN TIMPSON



YET, FOR ALL HIS DREAMS AND DISCIPLINED INVESTMENTS, GLEN'S LIFE REMAINED FIRMLY ROOTED IN THE REALITY OF HIS BLUE-COLLAR WORLD. IT WAS A LIFE OF BALANCE, STRADDLING THE LINE BETWEEN THE TANGIBLE SWEAT OF HIS DAILY LABOR AND THE INTANGIBLE FLICKER OF DIGITAL CURRENCIES THAT LIT UP HIS PORTFOLIO. THE PROMISE OF BLOCKCHAIN WAS A BEACON OF HOPE IN GLEN'S LIFE, A LIGHT THAT PROMISED A BRIDGE FROM HIS PRESENT TO A FUTURE FILLED WITH POSSIBILITY.

THE LUNARSOL EVENT WASN'T JUST A CATASTROPHE; IT WAS GLEN'S PERSONAL APOCALYPSE. SWEEPED UP IN THE FOMO SURROUNDING LUNARSOL'S PROMISING VENTURE, GLEN HAD INVESTED ALL HIS SAVINGS, BOTH DIGITAL AND FIAT, INTO WHAT HE BELIEVED WAS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME. HE WATCHED IN DISBELIEF AS EVERYTHING VANISHED IN THE DECEITFUL RUG PULL. THIS BETRAYAL DIDN'T JUST EMPTY HIS WALLET; IT PLUNGED HIM INTO AN UNKNOWN DARKNESS...

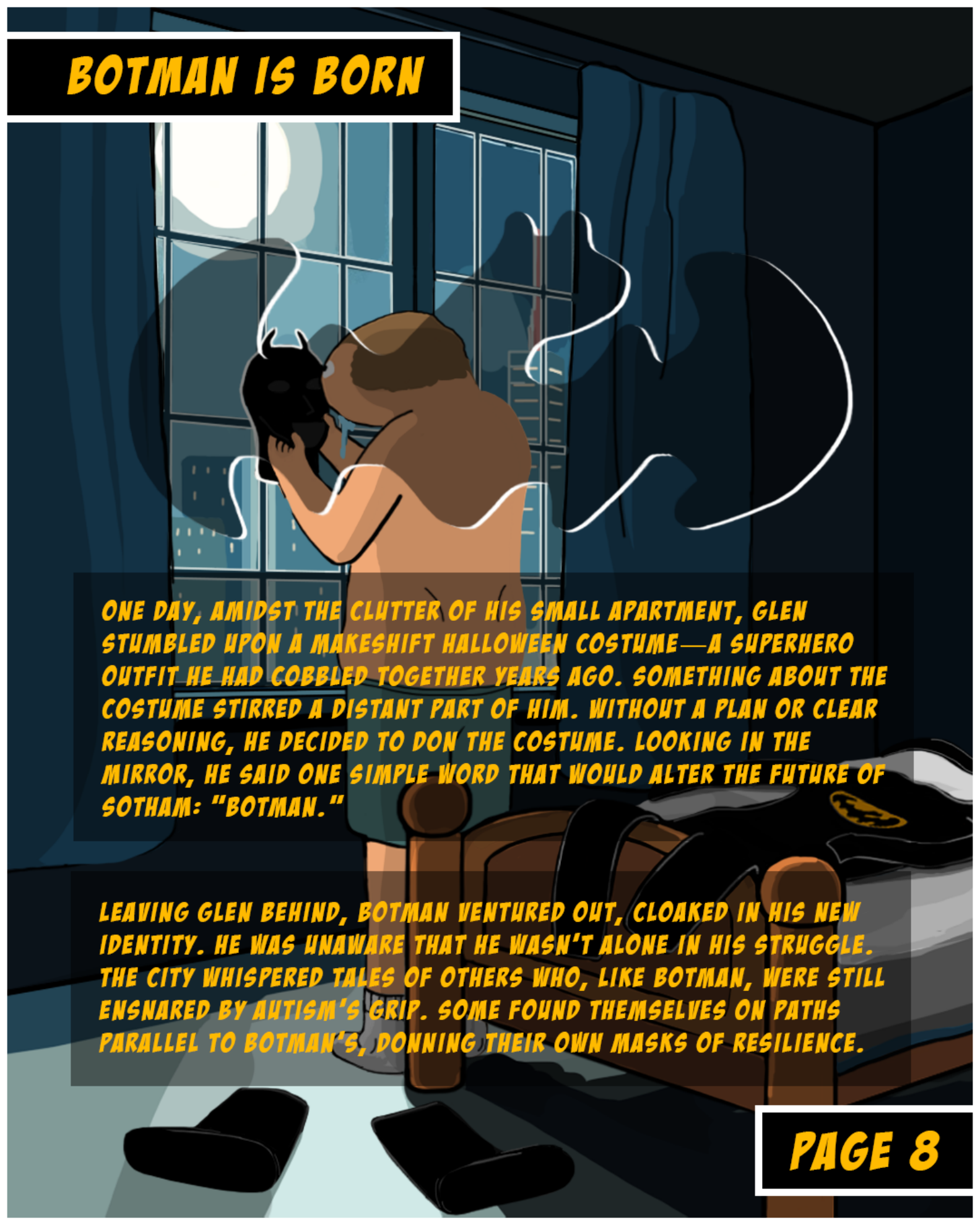
BOTMAN IS BORN

IN THE AFTERMATH, GLEN FOUND HIMSELF LOST IN A FOG HE COULDN'T EXPLAIN. THE WORLD SEEMED TO SHIFT UNDER HIS FEET, LEAVING HIM DISORIENTED AND ISOLATED. SYMPTOMS EMERGED THAT WERE FOREIGN AND UNSETTLING—UNCONTROLLABLE DROOLING AND A MIND CLOUDED WITH VENGEANCE. AT THE TIME, NO ONE REALISED THAT THESE WERE THE MANIFESTATIONS OF AUTISM.

GLEN'S STRUGGLE WAS SILENT AND SOLITARY. WITHOUT UNDERSTANDING WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HIM, HE FACED EACH DAY WITH A GROWING SENSE OF DETACHMENT FROM THE WORLD HE ONCE NAVIGATED WITH CONFIDENCE. THE CITY OF SOTHAM SLOWLY MOVED ON, BUT FOR GLEN, TIME SEEMED TO STAND STILL, CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A CONDITION THAT HAD YET TO BE NAMED

CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A CONDITION THAT HAD YET TO BE NAMED, GLEN FACED EACH DAY WITH A GROWING SENSE OF DETACHMENT. THE CITY OF SOTHAM, VIBRANT AND RELENTLESS, MOVED ON AROUND HIM. YET, IN THE SOLITUDE OF HIS STRUGGLE, A CHANGE WAS BREWING—A CHANGE THAT WOULD REDEFINE HIS EXISTENCE AND THE CITY ITSELF.

BOTMAN IS BORN

A man with a beard and a brown hoodie is looking at a black mask with horns. He is standing in a room with a window at night. The room is cluttered with various items, including a chair and a table. The lighting is dim, with a bright light coming from the window.

ONE DAY, AMIDST THE CLUTTER OF HIS SMALL APARTMENT, GLEN STUMBLED UPON A MAKESHIFT HALLOWEEN COSTUME—A SUPERHERO OUTFIT HE HAD COBBLED TOGETHER YEARS AGO. SOMETHING ABOUT THE COSTUME STIRRED A DISTANT PART OF HIM. WITHOUT A PLAN OR CLEAR REASONING, HE DECIDED TO DON THE COSTUME. LOOKING IN THE MIRROR, HE SAID ONE SIMPLE WORD THAT WOULD ALTER THE FUTURE OF SOTHAM: "BOTMAN."

LEAVING GLEN BEHIND, BOTMAN VENTURED OUT, CLOAKED IN HIS NEW IDENTITY. HE WAS UNAWARE THAT HE WASN'T ALONE IN HIS STRUGGLE. THE CITY WHISPERED TALES OF OTHERS WHO, LIKE BOTMAN, WERE STILL ENSNARED BY AUTISM'S GRIP. SOME FOUND THEMSELVES ON PATHS PARALLEL TO BOTMAN'S, DONNING THEIR OWN MASKS OF RESILIENCE.