

"Trust the ship."

{text:child_name} told {text:child_gender_3}.

The pull of the gravity well grew stronger. The metal hull began to vibrate. {text:child_gender} reached for the manual thrusters. The ship resisted. Space itself seemed to push back, fed by the energy of the unknown suns.

For a moment, {text:child_name} stopped fighting the controls. {text:child_gender} closed {text:child_gender_1} eyes and listened to the rhythm of the ship. Then {text:child_gender} pressed the thrusters in short, careful bursts.

The Horizon shuddered. But it held the line. Together, pilot and ship fought for every inch of progress.

CH1-P1-IMG4 · 3.25" × 6.50" · 300dpi

Beyond the veil.