



## **YourEssence**

### **Chapter 1 - In a world...**

UniGlobal unveiled YourEssence in 2065 to rave reviews. The harmful effects of aging would be a thing of the past—no more sagging, wrinkles, soreness, or age-related diseases. The product was fast, simple, and could be made widely available. The only downside was that once you started to use it, you had to continue to use it to maintain the effects. Wall Street loved this aspect of the product, and UniGlobal shot straight to the top of the biotech industry, becoming one of the largest market-cap companies. The belief was that every human would be taking YourEssence supplements for the rest of their lives, and UniGlobal now had exclusive distribution of such a groundbreaking product.

Of course, a product like this one's existence comes with creating a seedier side. A black market for acquiring YourEssence was soon established. At first, this was to make a quick buck, but soon, a disturbing trend emerged.

YourEssence isn't a standard pharmaceutical because you must process it at home. You effectively mix your first batch of YourEssence by providing a small DNA sample. You keep the original dose perpetually because subsequent doses are just copies of the first. This is how the product rejuvenates the body. It's effectively a time capsule of your genetic structure. Eventually, someone "accidentally" took another person's dose. Or at least there is no proof it wasn't an accident. This is where things get interesting.

Within a single day, that person transformed into an identical clone of the other person. This started the black market for trading Essences. Within months, there were rumors that it didn't matter how similar you were to the stolen Essence; you would end up a copy of that person. Height, weight, skin color, even sex. All of these were changed by administering another person's dose of YourEssence. The only drawback is that you would revert to your former self once the amount had worn off. Rumors swirled that the government would use this technology to create the ultimate spies. Celebrities would go on "hiatus," but their careers would continue with someone acting in their place. If you could imagine it, someone else had already done it.

The race was on to find some way to detect these artificial clones, but to date, no method had emerged other than confining someone and not allowing them access to their next dose of YourEssence. As a result, taking any amount of another person's YourEssence became a crime, but this didn't stop the black market. Nor would it prevent more casual misuse at home.

YourEssence journey starts now...