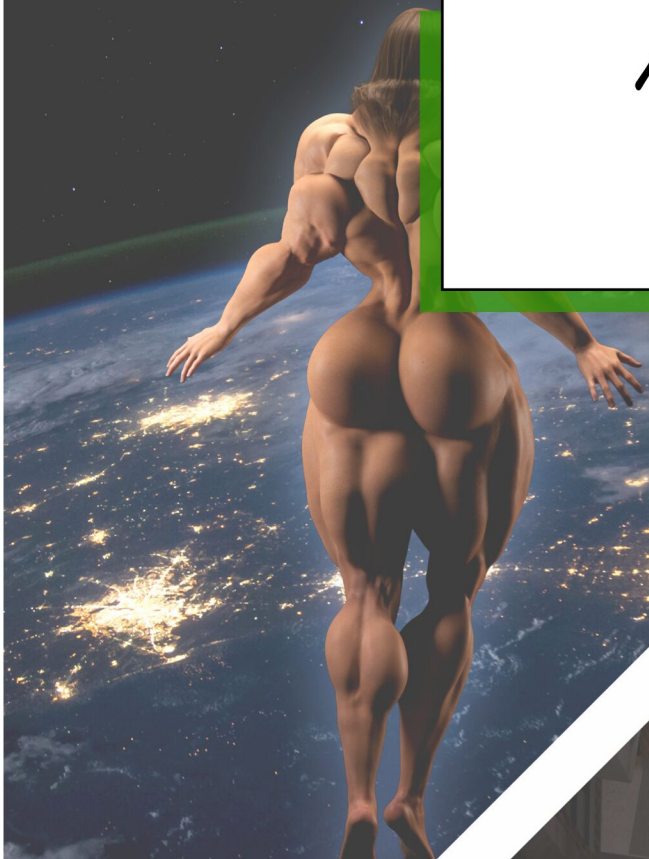


# MEEK TO MYTH

## CHAPTER 1

STORY BY ROBOLORD



MEET ABBIE, A RATHER UNREMARKABLE GIRL.



*SHE'S SO UNNOTICABLE THAT IN A CROWD SHE ALMOST CEASES TO EXIST.*

UHMPF!



PEOPLE HARDLY TAKE NOTE OF HER.

H-HEY!

A woman with long, dark hair, wearing a black, form-fitting dress, is crouching on the ground in a dark, crowded setting. She has a distressed expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, as if reaching out or trying to get attention. The background is dark and out of focus, showing the legs and feet of other people, suggesting a busy, possibly outdoor, environment at night. The lighting is low, highlighting the woman's face and dress.

*TO THE POINT WHERE IT SEEMS THE ENTIRE WORLD DOESN'T JUST IGNORE HER, BUT ALMOST DENIES HER EXISTENCE.*



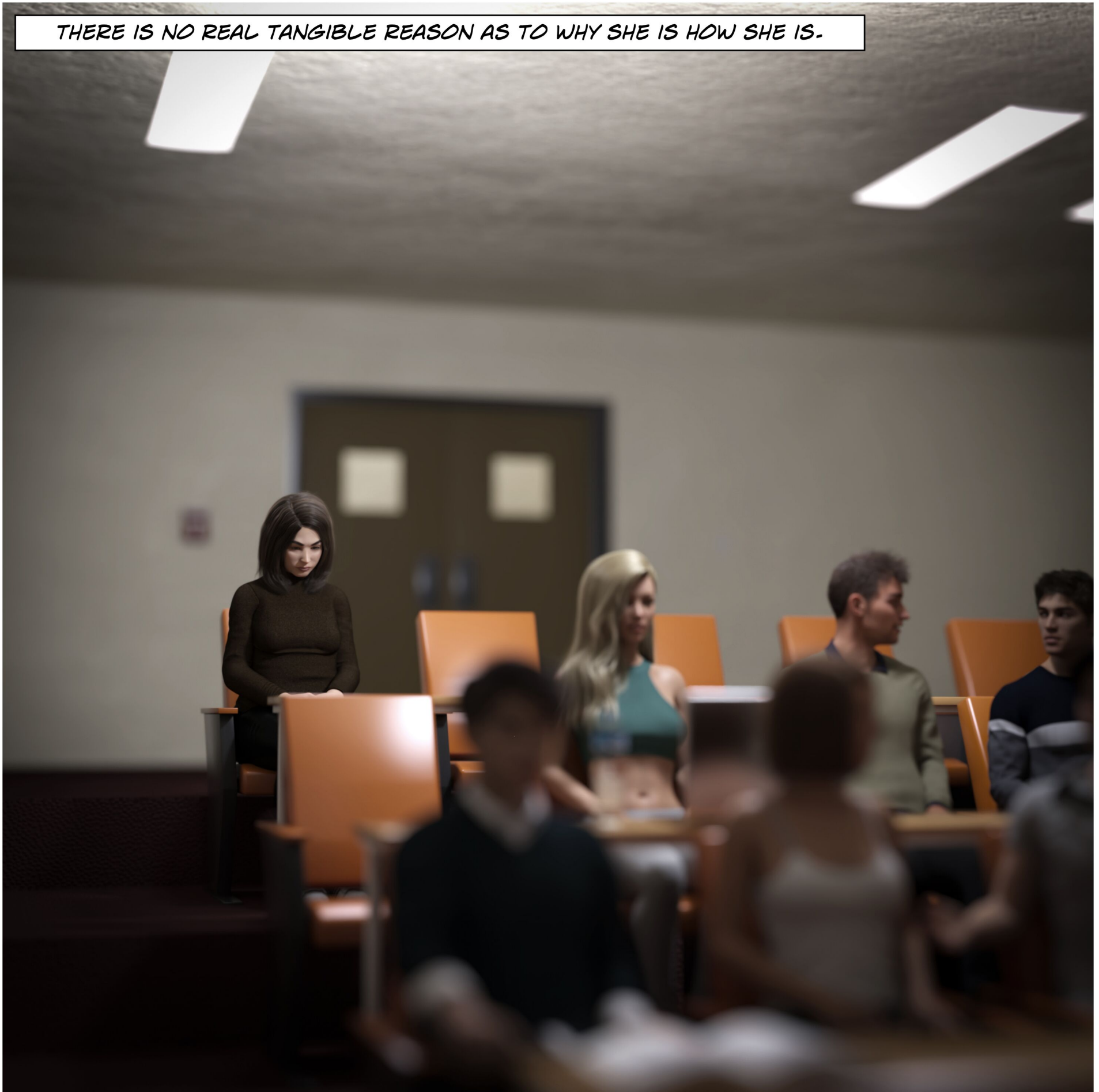
*ON THOSE RARE OCCASIONS WHEN SHE IS ACKNOWLEDGED...*



*IT IS RARELY MORE THAN A SARCASTIC CHUCKLE, ALMOST AS IF TO FURTHER EMPHASISE HER INSIGNIFICANCE.*



THERE IS NO REAL TANGIBLE REASON AS TO WHY SHE IS HOW SHE IS.



SHE'S NOT THE SMARTEST, BUT NOT THE DUMBEST EITHER.

10/20/2019 Principles of Management  
Exam 2019  
Answer: 10/20/2019

The business cycle refers to the recurring pattern of economic expansion and contraction over time. It is typically divided into four main phases: expansion, peak, contraction, and trough. During an expansion, economic growth, employment, and consumer confidence rise. At the peak, economic growth begins to slow down, and unemployment rises. In the contraction phase, the economy slows down, and unemployment rises again, leading to the trough, which is the lowest point of the cycle before recovery starts.

One way the business cycle affects employment is through changes in aggregate demand. When the economy is growing, businesses hire more workers to meet higher demand. This creates cyclical unemployment, which tends to be higher during expansion and lower during contraction. Structural unemployment, which tends to be higher during expansion, is caused by changes in technology or shifts in the economy that result in the need for different skills. Frictional unemployment, which is the result of people moving between jobs, is always present. When unemployment is low, inflation tends to rise, and vice versa. However, this relationship is not always perfectly accurate because other factors like supply shocks or changes in expectations can influence inflation too.

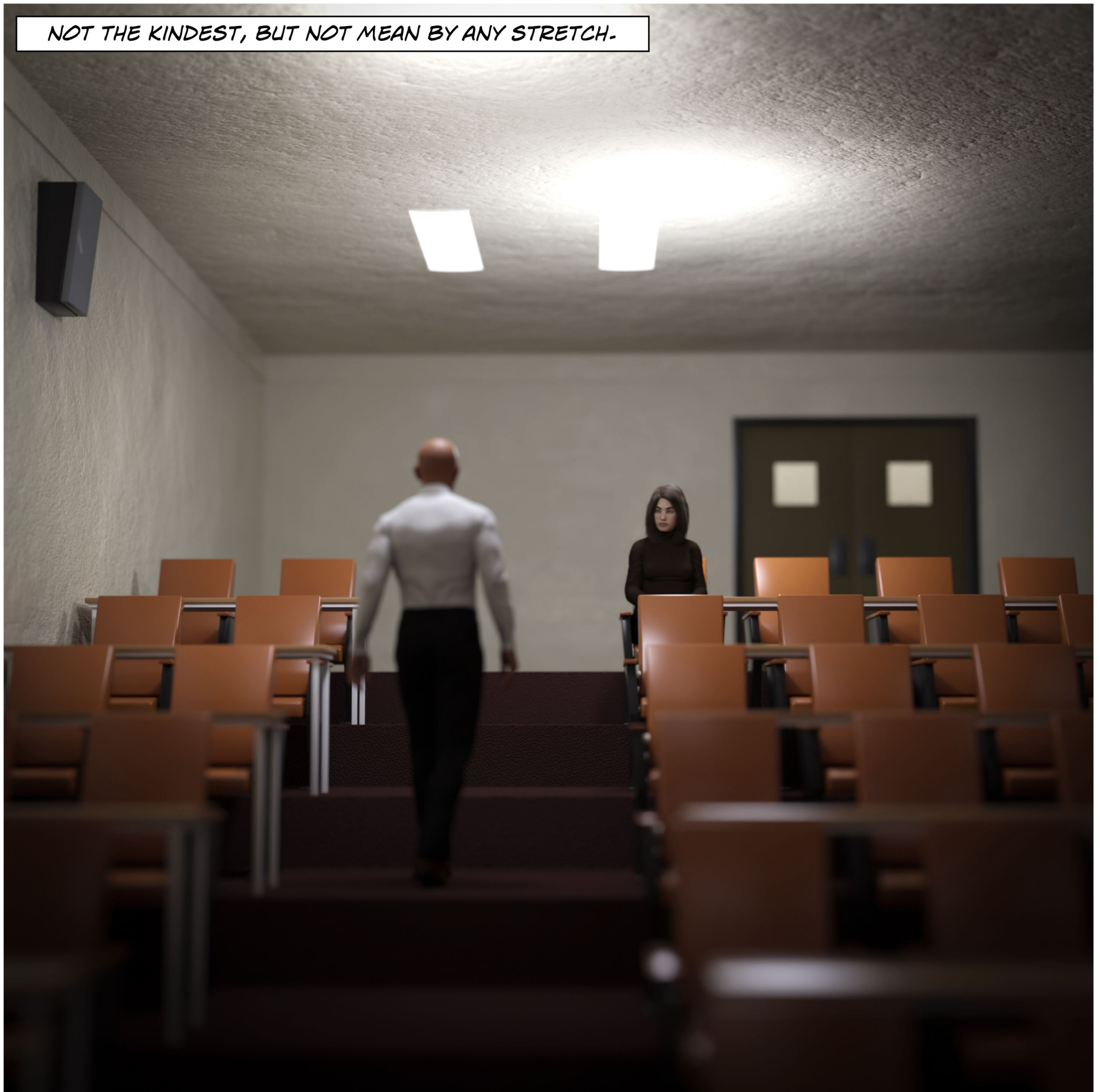
The Federal Reserve plays an important role in managing the business cycle by adjusting monetary policy. For example, during a downturn, it might lower interest rates to encourage borrowing and investment. In contrast, during periods of high inflation, the Fed may raise rates to cool down the economy. Fiscal policy also matters—government spending and tax decisions can help stimulate or slow down economic activity depending on what phase of the cycle we are in.

Sometimes it's hard to tell exactly where we are in the cycle, because data can lag and indicators can be mixed. For example, GDP might be growing while consumer confidence is low, or unemployment could be improving even as inflation stays high. That's why economists use a combination of leading and lagging indicators to make more informed predictions about the economy's trajectory.

In conclusion, the business cycle is a natural part of any market economy, and while policy tools can help smooth out some of its extremes, it's difficult to avoid completely. Understanding how it works helps explain shifts in employment and inflation, even if it's not always possible to predict the exact timing of changes.

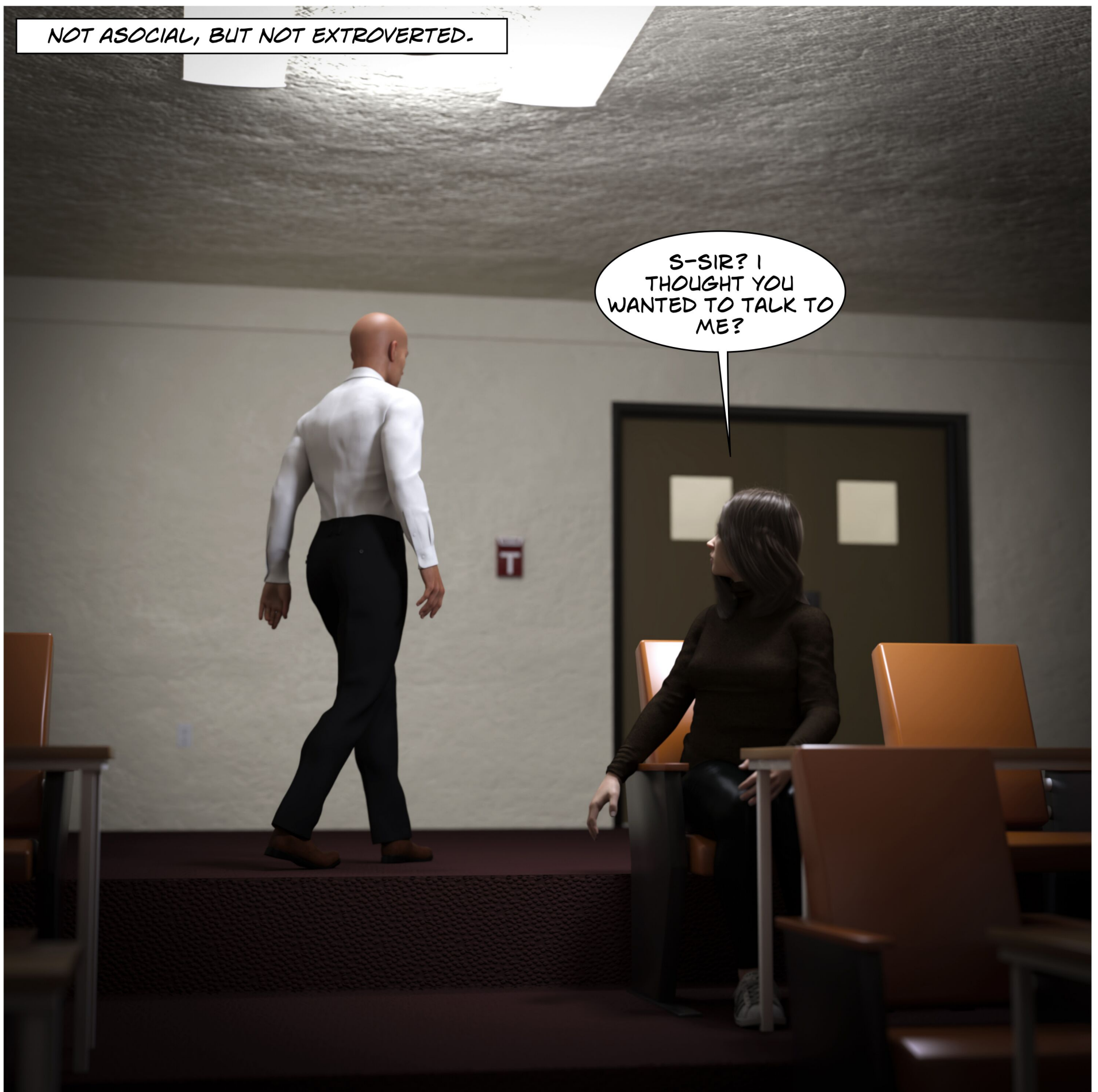
C-  
come see me after class!

*NOT THE KINDEST, BUT NOT MEAN BY ANY STRETCH.*



NOT ASOCIAL, BUT NOT EXTROVERTED.

S-SIR? I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WANTED TO TALK TO  
ME?



*JUST, UTTERLY, INVISIBLE.*

O-OOH...

A dark, dimly lit classroom. Rows of wooden desks and chairs are arranged in the foreground and middle ground. In the background, a person in a white shirt is standing near a doorway, and another person is sitting at a desk. A speech bubble is positioned above the person at the desk.

IF ABBIE WOULD DISSAPPEAR INTO A LITTLE PUFF OF SMOKE  
ONE DAY, NO ONE WOULD NOTICE OR CARE.



AND SHE IS SO SICK OF IT.



BUT SOMETIMES, WEIRD THINGS HAPPEN.

HUH?



MAYBE DUE TO THE ALIGNMENT OF THE PLANETS, OR THE RIGHT CHEMICAL COMPOSITION IN THAT DIRTY ALLEY. PERHAPS EVEN ALIENS OR MAGIC, IF SUCH THINGS EXIST.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark long-sleeved top and leggings, stands in a dark alley. She is looking towards a glowing white orb on a brick wall. To her left are two large green trash bins. The ground is littered with some trash. The scene is dimly lit, with the orb providing the main light source.

WH-WHAT  
IS THIS?

BUT THAT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE, FOR THIS STORY DOES NOT CONCERN ITSELF WITH THE CAUSE.

IT'S  
WARM...



*IT CONCERNS ITSELF...*



WITH EFFECT...

OOH!





WH-WHAT?

新創作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

秋葉原でNo.1のホビーシアター専門店を目指します!



AAH...

新作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

秋葉原でNo.1のホビーシアター専門店を目指します!



OOH...

新創作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

シアター専門店を目指します!

秋葉原でNo.1

シアター専門店を目指します!



YES...

新創作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

秋葉原でNo.1のホビーアター専門店を目指します!



YES!

新創作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

秋葉原でN...のホー...アター専門店を目指します!



YES!

新創作

鉄道模型  
CD-DVD

秋葉原でNのホー...アター専門店を目指します!

A digital illustration of a woman with extremely exaggerated muscle mass, flexing her biceps. She has long brown hair and green eyes. The scene is set in a city street at night, with brick buildings and a dark sky. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "FUCK! THIS FEELS SO GOOD!".

FUCK! THIS  
FEELS SO  
GOOD!

LOOK AT MY  
ARMS! THEY'RE  
HUGE!





AND MY  
TITS!

WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED TO  
ME?!



AND WHY AM I  
FLOATING?!

I MEAN, HOW AM  
I FLOATING?!

CAN I GO  
HIGHER?

IT TOOK ABBIE LITTLE EFFORT TO GAIN CONTROL OF HER FLOATING  
AND ASCEND HIGHER INTO THE COOL NIGHT AIR.

I'M FLYING?!  
HOW?!



THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE,  
RIGHT?

I'M NOT  
DREAMING, AM  
I?

WAIT, THAT BIG  
BUILDING OVER THERE,  
LET ME TAKE A LOOK  
AT MYSELF!



ABBIE ROSE HIGHER AND HIGHER IN THE AIR, IT DIDN'T EVEN TAKE CONSCIOUS EFFORT ANYMORE, SHE SIMPLY FLOATED THROUGH THE SKY AS IF IT WAS THE MOST NATURAL THING EVER.



OH, MY  
GOD.

LOOK AT ME!  
MY FACE! MY  
BODY!

I LOOK  
AMAZING!



ABBIE'S ENTIRE BODY WAS TINGLING WITH ENERGY AS SHE SHOT OFF INTO THE SKY.

I FEEL  
AMAZING!



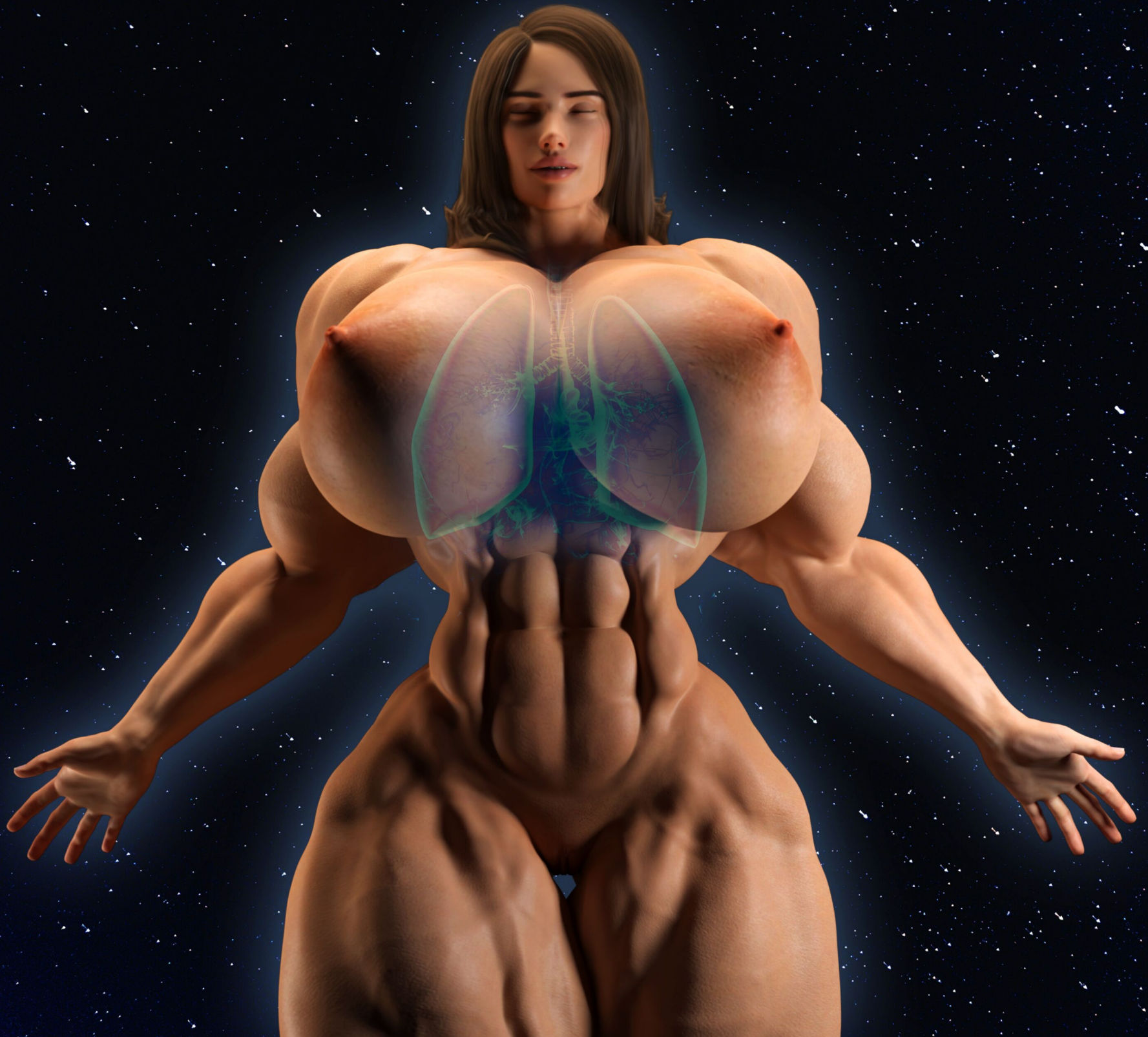
*SHE WENT HIGHER AND HIGHER, AND MERE MOMENTS LATER...*

THIS...

THIS CAN'T BE  
REAL, RIGHT?



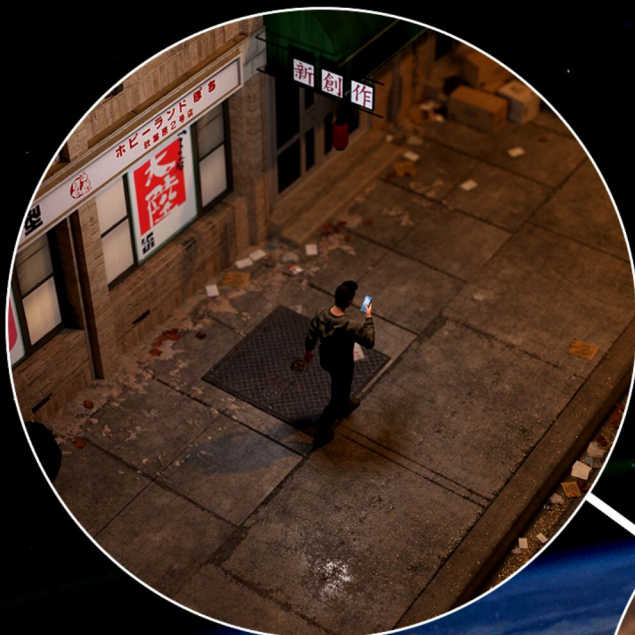
ABBIE CLOSED HER EYES AND FOCUSED ON HERSELF FOR A MOMENT, FEELING EVERY LIMB AND MUSCLE BURSTING WITH POWER AND ENERGY. SHE EXHALED DEEPLY, ONLY TO REALISE THAT HER LUNGS WERE AUTOMATICALLY FILLING UP WITH AIR AGAIN, KEEPING HER BODY IN PERFECT HOMEOSTASIS.



*SHE INTERNALISED JUST HOW MUCH SHE HAD CHANGED. SHE FELT POWER BEYOND IMAGINING SURGING INSIDE OF HER, SHE BACKED OFF A LITTLE, HARDLY DARING TO COMPREHEND. INSTEAD, SHE FOCUSED HER ATTENTION OUTWARDS.*



*SHE NOTICED HER SENSES WERE KEEN. WHEN SHE CONCENTRATED, SHE COULD NOT ONLY SEE THE CITY AND STREET WHERE JUST MINUTES BEFORE SHE HAD BEEN WALKING, SHE COULD EVEN READ THE TEXT ON THE PHONE OF A PERSON WALKING THERE.*




I'M NOT DREAMING....

THIS IS REAL.

MERE MOMENTS LATER ABBIE FOUND HER WAY  
BACK TO EARTH'S SURFACE.

I FEEL  
POWERFUL,  
STRONG.





BUT HOW  
STRONG  
REALLY?

BUT WHEN SHE TRIED TO  
LAND, AND HER FOOT  
TOUCHED THE GROUND...

EEH?

**CRACK!**

USUALLY WHEN ONE STEPS ON THE GROUND, THE GROUND PRODUCES AN EQUAL OPPOSITE FORCE THAT PUSHES THE FOOT BACK. THOUGH IN ABBIE'S CASE, THIS FORCE ISN'T REMOTELY ENOUGH TO MOVE HER RELAXED FOOT EVEN A FRACTION.

OOH, MY  
GOD.



BUT INSTEAD OF RELAXING HER FOOT EVEN MORE TO ALLOW THIS, ABBIE  
SIMPLY FORCED HER BODY DOWN AND FORWARD.

HA!

CRUNCH!



HER INVULNERABLE BODY PULVERIZED ITS WAY THROUGH THE ROCK AND CONCRETE, HARDLY FEELING ANY RESISTANCE.



ARE YOU KIDDING  
ME?! THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE!

I BARELY  
FELT A  
THING!



*ABBIE PICKED UP ONE OF THE CHUNKS OF ROCK, BARELY FEELING THE WEIGHT THAT'D USUALLY REQUIRE HEAVY MACHINERY TO MOVE.*



AND WITH A SINGLE PRESS OF HER HANDS...



WHAT LITTLE WAS LEFT IN HER HANDS, SHE CASUALLY PULVERIZED INTO  
A FINE POWDER BY RUBBING HER HANDS.



HMM, I  
WONDER...

WHAT IF I  
JUST...



ABBIE CRASHED INTO THE GROUND.



ROCK AND DIRT SIMPLY GAVE WAY, SPLITTING AND CRACKING AS  
HER BODY WAS FORCED DOWN WITH UNSTOPPABLE FORCE.



UNTIL---

HUH?



I THOUGHT I'D  
KEEP GOING UNTIL  
SOMETHING  
STOPPED ME.

BUT I HAVE A  
CREEPING SUSPICION NO  
AMOUNT OF ROCK WAS  
GOING TO DO THAT, SO  
THIS WORKS!



NEW IDEA!

FIRST, GENTLY  
PLACE DOWN MY  
FOOT.



DEEP BREATH  
AND...





THE GROUND EXPLODED WITH A SUPERSONIC BOOM AND THOUSANDS OF TONS OF STONE WERE THROWN INTO THE AIR AS ABBIE PIERCED THROUGH THE SURFACE.

ABBIE WAITED UNTIL THE DUST AND ROCK SETTLED,  
ADMIRING THE CRATER SHE HAD LEFT BEHIND.



I DONT KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
ME. BUT I'M REALLY  
STARTING TO LIKE  
IT.

I JUST  
DESTROYED ROCK  
AND STONE SIMPLY BY  
FLYING AND IT COST ME  
ZERO EFFORT! AND THERE  
ISN'T A SCRATCH ON  
ME!

LET'S  
SEE WHAT  
ELSE I CAN  
DO!



ABBIE HARDLY EVEN NOTICED THAT WHEN SHE LANDED NEXT TO A STREETLIGHT, SHE HAD DONE SO WITHOUT CAUSING FURTHER DAMAGE, HER MIND SUBCONSCIOUSLY ALREADY ADAPTING TO HER POWER AND HOW TO INTERACT WITH THE WORLD AROUND HER SAFELY.

HMM, I  
WONDER---



AS ABBIE HAD EXPECTED, THE METAL ONLY BRIEFLY RESISTED HER STRENGTH BEFORE DEFORMING UNDER HER FINGERS LIKE CLAY...



SCREAM!

AND WITH THE SLIGHTEST OF TUGS AND A SHORT  
PROTESTING CREAK, SHE RIPPED IT APART.



*THE METAL STREET POLE MUST'VE HAD CONSIDERABLE WEIGHT, THOUGH SUCH DETAILS WERE ALREADY LOST ON ABBIE. TO HER, IT MIGHT AS WELL HAVE WEIGHED NOTHING.*



THE METAL CRUMPLED LIKE TINFOIL UNDER THE PRESSURE OF HER FINGERS.




CREAK!

TO ABBIE IT FELT LIKE SOFT, MALLEABLE CLAY.



AND SHE JUST KEPT COMPRESSING IT MORE AND MORE, UNTIL...





HUH? I WAS  
JUST STARTING TO  
FEEL SOME  
RESISTANCE!



IT'S ALL  
GOOEY!

DID I JUST SQUEEZE IT  
SO HARD IT TURNED INTO  
LIQUID? WITH JUST MY  
FINGERS?



THAT'S  
FREAKING  
AMAZING! .....



OKAY, NEW  
PLAN!



ONE  
CONTAINER!





.....  
LIGHT AS A  
FEATHER, AS  
EXPECTED!

WITH A SLIGHT FLICK OF HER FINGER, ABBIE SENT THE  
HEAVY METAL CONTAINER FLYING.





IT'S  
FALLING BACK  
DOWN! GET  
READY...

ABBIE SPUN AROUND MID-AIR, SLAMMING HER FOOT INTO THE CONTAINER WHICH DEFORMED UNDER THE BLOW---

**THWACK!**



AFTER WHICH IT SLAMMED INTO THE GROUND, THE  
SHEER FORCE OF THE IMPACT FLATTENING IT.



A muscular man with a large, prominent chest and a speech bubble is shown in a shipping yard at night. He is standing on a stack of shipping containers, with another stack of containers behind him. The scene is lit with a blueish light, and the man is wearing a dark hooded garment. The speech bubble contains the text "HA! LIKE FREAKING CARDBOARD!".

HA! LIKE  
FREAKING  
CARDBOARD!

A muscular man is floating in the air above a stack of shipping containers at night. The scene is illuminated by streetlights and city lights in the background. The man is looking down at the containers.

SO CONCRETE  
CRUMBLES BY MERELY  
TOUCHING IT.

STREETLIGHTS  
AND CONTAINERS  
WEIGH NOTHING TO  
ME.

CAN'T HELP BUT  
WONDER AGAIN, HOW  
STRONG HAVE I  
BECOME?!

LET'S SEE IF  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
HEAVIER HERE.

HMM,  
LOCOMOTIVES,  
THEY'RE HEAVY,  
RIGHT?



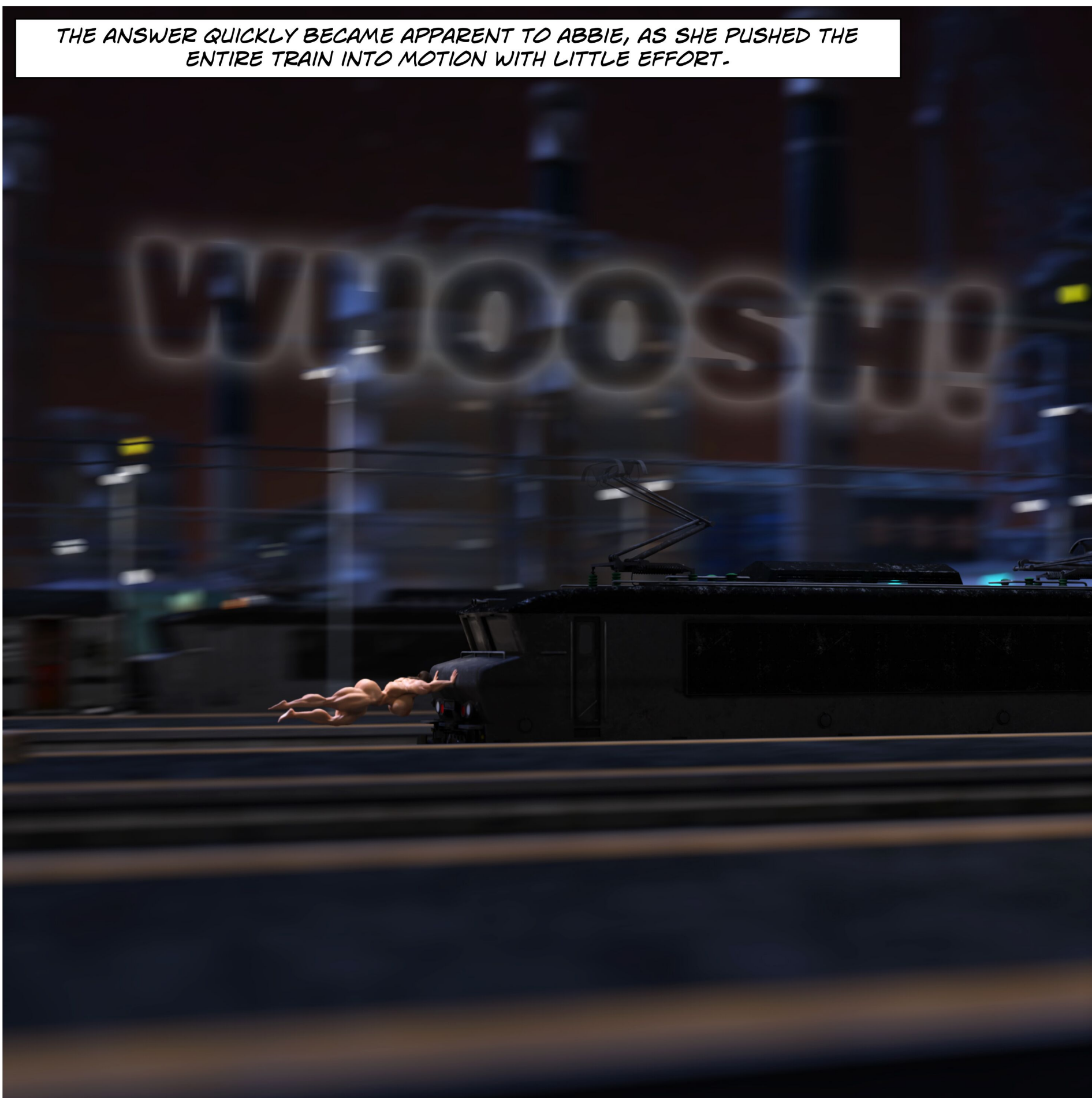
I THINK I ONCE READ  
THESE THINGS WEIGH  
LIKE 80 TONS?



A muscular man is shown in a side profile, pushing a large, dark train engine. He is leaning forward with his hands on the front of the engine, and his body is tensed with effort. The scene is set at night, with a dark sky and some blurred lights in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text "LET'S SEE WHAT 80 TONS FEEL LIKE!".

LET'S SEE  
WHAT 80 TONS  
FEEL LIKE!

THE ANSWER QUICKLY BECAME APPARENT TO ABBIE, AS SHE PUSHED THE ENTIRE TRAIN INTO MOTION WITH LITTLE EFFORT.



IT RACED INTO THE ABANDONED STATION...



AND THE ONLY REASON THAT IT DIDN'T CRUMPLE UP ENTIRELY WHEN IT HIT THE BARRIER AT THE END OF THE RAILS WAS BECAUSE ABBIE WAS JUST PUSHING CASUALLY.



JEESH, THAT'S  
GOING TO CONFUSE  
SOME PEOPLE WHEN  
THEY SEE IT!



BUT IF THAT WAS  
80 TONS, NOT EVEN  
COUNTING THE  
CARRIAGES...



A muscular man is shown in mid-air, jumping over a large, dark-colored truck on a city street at night. The scene is illuminated by streetlights, and the background features industrial buildings and a dark sky with stars. A thought bubble above the man contains the text: "THEN 80 TONS WEIGHS VERY LITTLE."

THEN 80  
TONS WEIGHS  
VERY LITTLE.

A bodybuilder stands on a train platform at night, looking at a train. A thought bubble above them contains the text: "BUT IF I CAN DO SUCH THINGS WITH EASE WITH MY BARE HANDS...". The scene is lit by streetlights and the train's lights, creating a dramatic atmosphere.

BUT IF I CAN DO  
SUCH THINGS WITH  
EASE WITH MY BARE  
HANDS...

A 3D rendered woman with exaggerated features, including a very large, muscular torso and a prominent pregnant belly, stands in a subway station. She has long brown hair and is looking down. The station has a brick wall and overhead lights.

THEN WHAT  
HAPPENS IF I....

ABBIE FLEXED THE MUSCLES IN HER UPPER BODY, HER  
ALREADY VAST MASS INCREASING EXPLOSIVELY...



*SHE FLEXED WITH SUCH POWER AND INTENSITY THAT A SHOCKWAVE EMMITED OUT FROM HER, STRONG ENOUGH TO TOPPLE THE LOCOMOTIVE IN FRONT OF HER.*



ARE  
YOU KIDDING  
ME?

I JUST DID THAT  
WITHOUT EVEN  
TOUCHING IT!





THIS IS  
UNBELIEVABLE.




..... THIS IS...

WITH A FLICK OF HER FINGER, ABBIE SENT THE LOCOMOTIVE FLYING.

WHOOSH!

RIDICULOUS.



A muscular man is seen from behind, standing on a set of stairs in a dark, industrial environment at night. He is looking towards a large, glowing sign that says "CRACK!". The sign is illuminated with a bright, yellowish light and appears to be part of a larger structure. The background features various industrial buildings, pipes, and a large crane-like structure. A street lamp is visible on the left side of the frame, and the sky is dark with some stars. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and industrial.

BUT IT'S  
REAL, ISN'T IT?

THIS POWER, THIS  
STRENGTH, IT'S  
UNIMAGINABLE.



IT SLOWLY DAWNED ON ABBIE THAT ALL THE THINGS SHE HAD JUST DONE HAD NOT COST HER ANY EFFORT. SURE, SHE FELT A LITTLE WARMED UP. BUT SHE WASN'T WINDED, SHE HADN'T EXERTED HERSELF IN ANY WAY.




*SHE TRIED TO UNDERSTAND JUST HOW STRONG SHE WAS, BUT IT WAS TRULY UNIMAGINABLE. HER MIND COULDN'T QUANTIFY WHAT HER BODY COULD DO. FOR A SPLIT SECOND, SHE JUST WANTED TO THROW A PUNCH WITH ALL OF HER MIGHT, JUST TO ALLOW HERSELF TO COMPREHEND.*




*BUT AS THE SUN ROSE, SHE LOOKED AT THE DAMAGE SHE HAD SO CASUALLY, SO EFFORTLESSLY CAUSED. JUST LIKE WHEN SHE WAS FLOATING OVER THE EARTH SHE BACKED OFF, ALMOST NOT DARING TO UNDERSTAND THE FULL EXTENT OF POWER SHE HAD GAINED.*





HUH? THE  
SUN IS RISING,  
IT'S ALMOST  
MORNING!

I'VE GOT  
COLLEGE TODAY! I  
NEED TO GET  
READY!

A woman with long brown hair and striking green eyes is looking directly at the camera. She is positioned behind a large, muscular man whose chest and shoulders are prominently displayed in the foreground. The background is dark with some out-of-focus lights.

COLLEGE,  
WHERE I'VE BEEN  
IGNORED EVERY DAY  
SINCE I'VE GOTTEN  
THERE.

WELL, I'D LIKE  
TO SEE THEM  
IGNORE ME NOW!

**THE END!**