

CATEGORY B

Víctor del Río

Runnfootage_exe

They run through rooftops, doing impossible jumps. At the top of an unfair hierarchy, looking with pity to the ones underneath. They are being chased by high-mech machines that have every kind of sensors but sympathy. The visible adrenaline that surges through their bionic leg veins keeps them running, while they dodge the blasts coming from the mechanoids weaponry.

One of them got his arm ripped off half an hour ago, but he is still running no matter what. Suddenly, a wall appears in front of them, another on the left, on the right and behind. They are trapped, caught by the finest anti-runner tech. Before they get pulverized, the leader sends a message to the runners hideout so they have a patrol kill-count each day. One more cross goes to the panel.

The biomechanics need to do their best next day.