



***THE ADVENTURES OF
THE GREEN DIGITAL
HERO***

Hello everyone! I am **DEX**, the Digital Eco Expert. Imagine a hero with skin that glows like a fresh forest after rain and hair as brown as ancient oak trees. I wear a high-tech suit made of **bio-digital fiber** that changes its shade of green depending on the oxygen levels around me. On my chest, I carry the '**Core of Life,**' a glowing energy source that connects me to every device and every tree on Earth.

I have incredible superpowers that help me protect our world. My favorite is '**Digital Reforestation**'—with a snap of my fingers, I can turn digital waste and old, useless data into virtual energy that helps real forests grow faster. I also have '**Virus Vision**'; my eyes can see hidden malware and energy-draining viruses inside any phone or computer, allowing me to delete them before they cause harm.

But my coolest power is '**Solar Sync.**' I can absorb sunlight through my suit and share that clean energy with dying batteries, making them last longer so we don't waste resources. I am fast, I am green, and I am here to show you that being a digital expert is the best way to be a hero for our planet. Let's start this adventure together.



THE GREAT BLACKOUT AND THE WHISPER OF THE FOREST

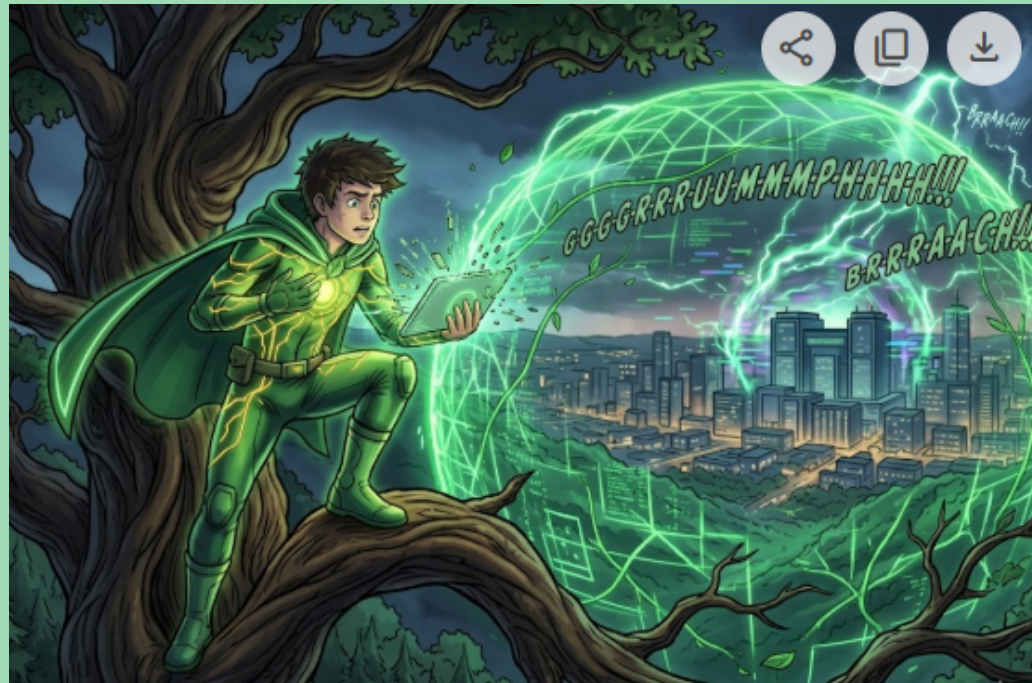
When the cooling fans of the colossal downtown data center started shaking with a noise unlike anything heard before, DEX was sitting atop the highest branch of a massive oak tree on the city's outskirts.

All of a sudden, the 'Core of Life' on his chest began flashing an uneasy amber. It was a warning sign.



THE ATTEMPT TO STOP AND THE OUTRAGE OF ANGER

In an attempt to stop the chaos, DEX tried to use **SOLAR SYNC** to try to stop whatever was going on in the cooling stations but it backfired. Lightnings were seen, Barriers shielding the cooling system. DEX was surprised when he used his **VIRUS VISION** this virus was incredibly strong and he needed to give everything he had in order to stop it



RETURN OF THE FOREST

DEX pressed his palm against the rough bark of the ancient oak. He could feel the tree's slow, patient heartbeat older than the data center, older than the city itself. If his powers couldn't stop the virus alone, maybe he didn't have to fight alone.

"Help me," he whispered to the forest.

The Core of Life on his chest stopped pulsing amber and burst into a steady, brilliant green. DEX did something he had never tried before he combined all three of his powers at once. **Solar Sync** drank in the first golden rays of dawn. **Virus Vision** locked onto the heart of the corruption. And **Digital Reforestation** flowed in reverse, pulling the wisdom of the forest *into* the digital world instead of pushing energy out of it.



THE PINK SIGNAL

As DEX prepared to leave the city, a sudden flash cut across the sky. Not green. Pink.

A soft but powerful wave of energy rippled through the air, calming the remaining glitches in seconds. The city lights flickered—then stabilized even more smoothly than before. DEX narrowed his eyes. “That’s... not my energy.”

From the rooftop across him, a figure appeared.

She stood tall, wrapped in a glowing suit of pink and white tones, her hair flowing like strands of light at sunset. Small digital petals floated around her, forming and dissolving in the air. She smiled slightly. “Looks like you started without me.”

HER NAME: LUMA

“I’m DEX,” he said, still cautious. “Digital Eco Expert.”

She stepped closer, light footsteps echoing softly. “I know,” she replied. “I’ve been watching.”

DEX raised an eyebrow. “Watching?”

She nodded. “My name is LUMA. I work with emotional energy in digital systems. Where you heal nature and data...” she lifted her hand, pink particles gathering, “I heal connection.”

POWER: HEART LINK

A broken screen nearby suddenly lit up as LUMA touched it. Instead of code, memories appeared—photos, messages, voices. “All this data...” she said softly, “it’s not just information. It’s people. Feelings. Memories.”

DEX looked surprised. “I never saw it that way...”

LUMA smiled. “That’s why you need me.”

FIRST TEAM MOMENT

Suddenly, the ground shook again—this time stronger than before.

From beneath the city, a darker signal emerged—more aggressive, more chaotic.

DEX stepped forward. “It’s back.”

LUMA shook her head. “No. This one’s different.”

Her eyes glowed pink. “This one... is angry.”

DEX glanced at her. “Then we don’t just fight it.”

LUMA nodded. “We understand it.”

They stood side by side. Green and pink energy swirling together.

THE DUO AWAKENS

DEX: “Ready?”

LUMA smirked: “Always.”

Together, they raised their hands—Green light met pink light.

Nature met emotion.

And for the first time...

The system didn’t just respond.

It felt.



It seemed as though by combining their forces they had fixed the situation, but they quickly realized that the truth was different. They caused a cyber-electric shock on a global scale. All data began to go haywire, past memories and records started merging, creating a chain of false content in the minds of random people. The global system began to overheat. This had to be the virus that Dex knew about, yet he felt powerless, as if he had lost his strength.

Luma: - I can't use my abilities. What have we done?

Dex: - I don't know.

They stood there listening to the earth shaking, louder and louder. At one point, it was thundering.

Luma: - I feel an unusual energy.

Dex said nothing, but he felt it too. After a moment, the strange energy was no longer their biggest problem, they saw the clouds in the sky

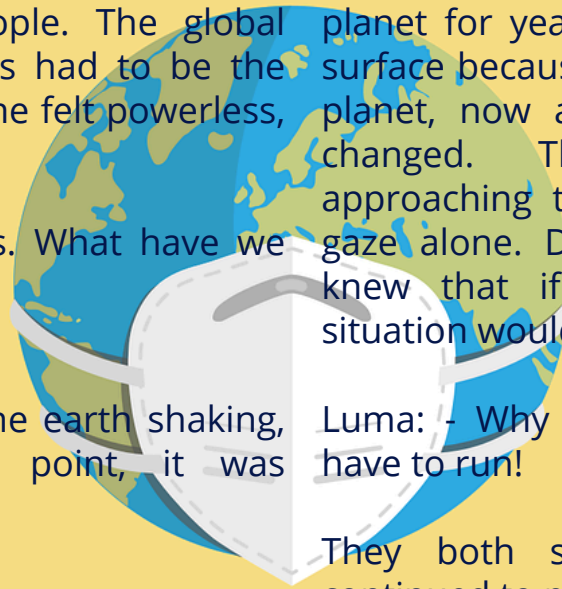
dissolve, started to disappear, then clouds slowly revealed a portal from which a flying creature emerged. They couldn't make up what were they looking at from that distance, but they expected the worst.

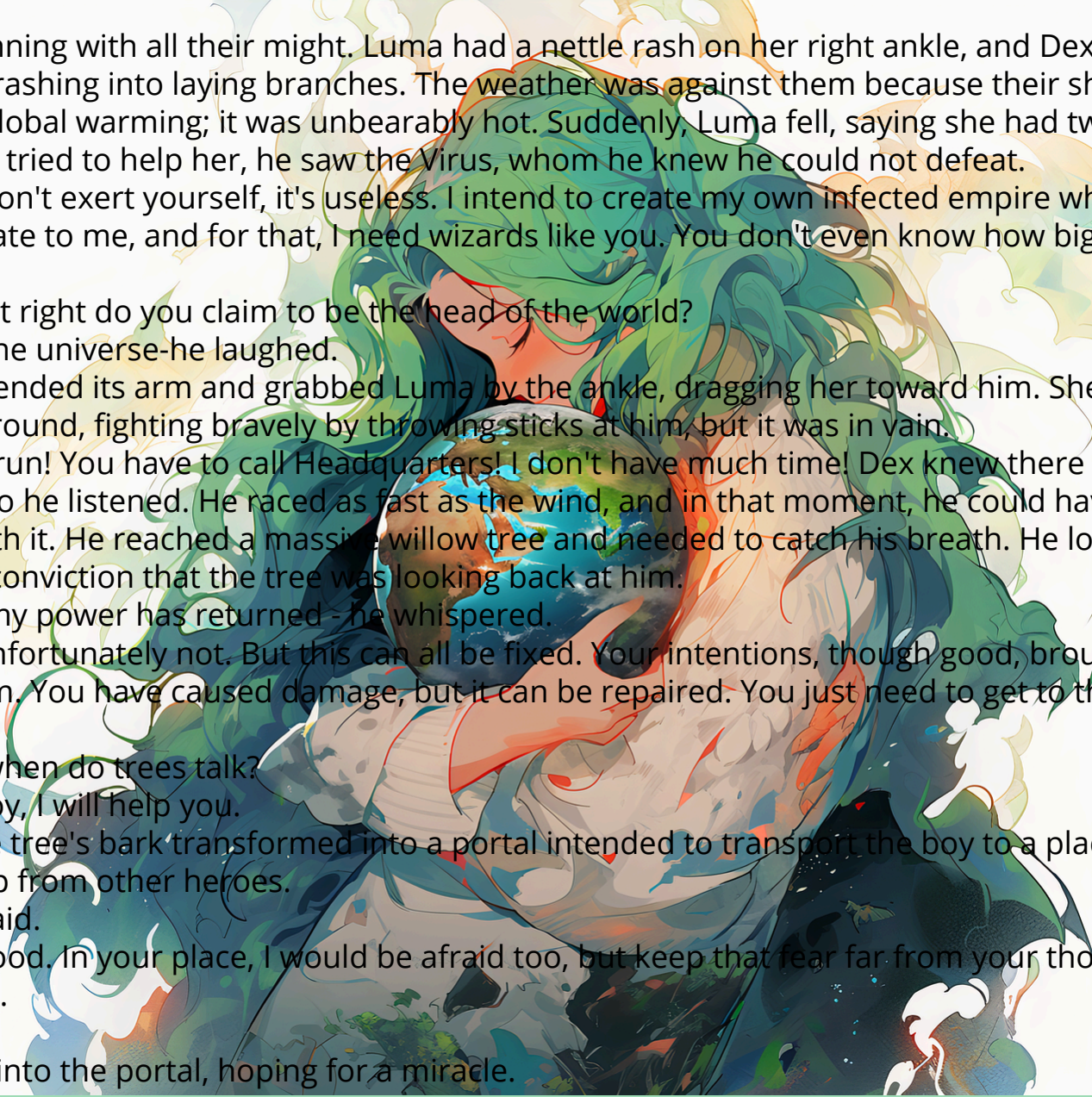
It was the virus that had been infecting the planet for years, which had never come to the surface because Dex's magic rings protected the planet, now after the super-shock, everything changed. The virus looked repulsive, approaching them and mocking them with its gaze alone. Dex was furious with himself, he knew that if not for their experiment, his situation would be quite different now.

Luma: - Why are you just standing there? We have to run!

They both started to bolt, but the Virus continued to pursue them.

Dex: - We can't do anything, we have no power!





They kept running with all their might. Luma had a nettle rash on her right ankle, and Dex had bruised knees from crashing into laying branches. The weather was against them because their shock had accelerated global warming; it was unbearably hot. Suddenly, Luma fell, saying she had twisted her ankle. As Dex tried to help her, he saw the Virus, whom he knew he could not defeat.

The Virus: - Don't exert yourself, it's useless. I intend to create my own infected empire where humans are subordinate to me, and for that, I need wizards like you. You don't even know how big of a favor I owe you.

Dex: - By what right do you claim to be the head of the world?

The Virus: - The universe-he laughed.

The Virus extended its arm and grabbed Luma by the ankle, dragging her toward him. She scraped against the ground, fighting bravely by throwing sticks at him, but it was in vain.

Luma: - Dex, run! You have to call Headquarters! I don't have much time! Dex knew there was no point in lingering, so he listened. He raced as fast as the wind, and in that moment, he could have easily competed with it. He reached a massive willow tree and needed to catch his breath. He looked at it and had the conviction that the tree was looking back at him.

Dex: Maybe my power has returned - he whispered.

The Tree: - Unfortunately not. But this can all be fixed. Your intentions, though good, brought ruin to the ecosystem. You have caused damage, but it can be repaired. You just need to get to the Data Center.

Dex: - Since when do trees talk?

The Tree: - Boy, I will help you.

Suddenly, the tree's bark transformed into a portal intended to transport the boy to a place where he could get help from other heroes.

Dex: - I'm afraid.

The Tree: - Good. In your place, I would be afraid too, but keep that fear far from your thoughts. You must act now.

Dex stepped into the portal, hoping for a miracle.

The Awakening of Forces

As Dex stepped through the swirling portal created by the ancient willow, he was enveloped by cool air and emerged in a vibrant landscape pulsing with colors. Towering, silver-leaved trees surrounded him, and strange creatures flitted about, blending magic and nature.

Dex: "Where am I?"

A figure emerged from the shadows—a wise elder wizard with a shimmering robe.

Elder Wizard: "Welcome, Dex. You are in the Realm of the Forgotten, a sanctuary for those who seek to restore balance. I am Eldrin, the Guardian of Lost Magic."

Dex: "I need your help! A virus is attacking my world."

Eldrin nodded, sensing Dex's urgency.

Eldrin: "To regain your power, you must retrieve the Essence Crystals hidden in three sacred temples. Each crystal holds a piece of your magic."

Dex: "How can I find them?"

Eldrin: "Your journey starts at the Temple of Winds to the east. Listen to the whispers of the wind; they will guide you."

Grateful, Dex sprinted toward the horizon, feeling a flicker of hope ignite within him.

At the Temple of Winds, a voice echoed through the swirling breeze.

Voice of the Wind: "To enter, answer this riddle: I can fly without wings. I can cry without eyes. What am I?"



Dex: "A cloud!"

The wind howled approvingly, and the temple doors creaked open, revealing the glowing Essence Crystal within. Dex focused on his connection to nature and guided the wind, calming the vortex surrounding the crystal.

As he reached out, the crystal buzzed with energy.

Dex: "My magic is returning!"

With the first crystal in hand, Dex felt empowered and determined to rescue Luma and restore balance to his world.

This chapter highlights Dex's journey to reclaim his powers and confront the virus, showcasing the strength of courage and connection with nature.



The Digital Eco Expert: Reforestation of Neotown

In the city of Neotown, screens never slept. Billboards flickered through the night, old data drifted through the air like invisible dust, and batteries died faster than people could charge them. One morning, the sky changed color.

A green pulse rolled across the horizon, soft as a breath. From it stepped DEX, the Digital Eco Expert. His suit shimmered like living leaves, shifting shades with every gust of wind. On his chest, the Core of Life glowed steadily, as if it had been waiting for this moment for centuries.

DEX didn't come to be seen. He came to repair.

The first place he visited was the Data Dump Valley, where broken devices and forgotten files piled up in endless heaps. As he raised his hand, the air around him sparkled.

"Digital Reforestation," he said quietly.

Old servers hummed, cracked screens flickered—and then the impossible happened. The useless data unraveled into streams of green light that sank into the soil. Within minutes, small sprouts pushed through the ground, growing faster with every passing second.

But Neotown wasn't only tired—it was sick.

Hidden inside its network were viruses no one could see. Systems slowed. Power drained. People blamed bad luck. DEX closed his eyes.

"Virus Vision."



Suddenly, the world shifted. Threads of corrupted code glowed red and black in his sight, crawling through networks like weeds. With a gesture, he erased them—not with destruction, but with balance. The city sighed as its systems stabilized. By midday, the sun broke through the smog. DEX lifted his face toward it. His suit absorbed the light, glowing brighter.

“Solar Sync.”

He reached out, sharing that clean energy with every dying device around him. Streetlights revived. Phones powered on. Even abandoned machines blinked awake as if remembering they still had purpose.

Days passed. Then weeks.

Neotown began to change. Rooftops turned green. Rivers cleared. Children played where silence used to live. And DEX never stayed in one place for long—he was always where the world needed a reset. Before leaving, he left a message in the city’s central network:

“I am not your future. I am your reminder. Protect what connects you—to each other, and to Earth.” Then he stepped into the light again, disappearing like a signal returning to the sky.

But the forests he started kept growing.



REVENGE OF DEX'S BROTHER

Having traveled to the other side of the world, Dex is stunned to see his brother. He believed Brian had perished in an explosion three years ago. Wearing a crimson suit, Brian approached him, saying, "Hello, little brother." Dex was shocked to see Brian with blood-red eyes; his brother used to be a lean, kind-hearted soul. When Dex asked what had happened to him, Brian explained that he had somehow survived the blast and gained power through radioactive elements. He declared that the entire world must now bow down before this power. Dex warned him against this path, but Brian paid him no mind. "You've been the famous one for years; now it's my turn," Brian said, determined to take what he felt he deserved.

Having gained immense power since the explosion, Brian warned Dex not to stand in his way, or he would face the consequences. Brian possessed the power of Nature Manipulation, allowing him to use natural elements to create illusions, making Dex perceive things that weren't real. While Dex's Essence of Life power could counter these illusions, Dex had only recently acquired his abilities and could not yet use them at full capacity. Constantly plagued by hallucinations, Dex faced an incredibly difficult battle ahead.



RETURN OF LUMA: START OF AN EPIC BATTLE

Brian laughed evilly at how helpless his brother looked. DEX couldn't do anything to stop him now. It was all too late. DEX used his last remaining power to try to defeat his brother, but to no avail. DEX collapsed to the ground and heard his brother's victory speech.

Brian: All the attention, fame, and spotlight were on you. Finally, I can win and be the best of the best, the most powerful one on this planet. Farewell, brother. I hope we never cross paths again.

Brian used a strong powerball. It was aiming towards DEX. DEX tried to stand up, but he stumbled back again and fell harder on the ground. He shut his eyes with fear... But he didn't feel any physical pain, though his heart was bleeding from inside. He slowly opened his eyes, and he was shocked to see LUMA standing in front of him.



LUMA: Hello, my old mate 😊. Nice to see you again.

DEX: LUMA??! B-but you were injured!

LUMA: The trees helped me to escape from the virus. I came here to help you. Let's defeat Brian together!!!

LUMA offered her hand to DEX. He accepted her help and got up. He stood beside her, and they got in position to fight with Brian.

When the massive power orb launched by Brian struck LUMA's pink energy shield, the entire city trembled. Brian was stunned; the hatred he had nurtured for years and the power he gained from radioactive elements had never encountered such pure energy of love and connection before.

"Impossible!" Brian roared. "I will bury you both under these ruins!"

LUMA squeezed DEX's hand tighter. "DEX, his power comes from division and destruction," she whispered. "Ours comes from uniting. We must synchronize our powers. Nature and emotion must merge with the digital world."

DEX felt the Essence Crystal inside his 'Core of Life' heating up. He was no longer afraid. He closed his eyes and focused his 'Virus Vision' on the networks of negative energy surrounding Brian. Brian wasn't a virus, but his heart was coded with malice, just like the malevolent software that had crashed Neotown's systems.

"Solar Sync: Maximum Capacity!" DEX shouted.

At that same moment, LUMA used her 'Heart Link' ability to connect DEX's digital energy with the sleeping roots beneath

the city. DEX took the pure energy he drew from the sun and, blending it with LUMA's compassionate pink light, pumped it not toward Brian, but into every crack, data cable, and withered tree in the city.

A miracle was taking place. The illusions Brian had created were replaced by a true revival. Giant vines burst through the concrete, absorbing Brian's radioactive energy and converting it into clean oxygen. Brian found himself standing not in the darkness he created, but in the middle of a bright forest.

Brian fell to his knees. The blood-red color in his eyes began to give way to his old, soft gaze. "I... I just wanted to be noticed," he managed to mutter.

DEX walked over to his brother and placed a hand on his shoulder. "You are not alone anymore, Brian. Neotown is no longer just steel and cables. This is our new home; a world where green and data breathe together."

The portal in the sky slowly closed. This time, Neotown's screens flickered to life not for advertisements, but to display the growth rates of newly planted saplings. DEX, LUMA, and Brian watched this new symphony established by nature and the digital world under the light of a new dawn.



As the three of them enjoyed this quiet, peaceful moment of the concrete jungle slowly surrendering its place to newborn life, the city of Neotown came to witness what it hadn't in a long time. The animals from the wilderness began leaving their long lasting hibernation to reunite with humanity.



Birds sang their irresistibly beautiful song, overshadowing the sounds of the city's monotonous tunes of industrial machinery that didn't know when to be quiet. A dragonfly, zipping through the air, momentarily landed on DEX's shoulder for a quick moment of rest before taking off again.

The moment of rest was not long-lived, a disturbance, the sky seemed to darken with the presence of evil and the animals began running in disarray, disturbed by whatever had come. Though the portal had been closed, with its slithering, crimson and pixelated tendrils, the Virus crept up on DEX, LUMA, and Brian.

"What a heartwarming reunion!" The mechanical voice of the Virus rang out. Where its tendrils touched, sudden bursts of heat stole the life from the trees around it.



DEX stepped back as the heat waves spread through the forest. LUMA quickly raised her pink energy shield, trying to protect the living trees. Brian clenched his fists, still struggling with his emotions, but he knew they had to act together.

The Virus moved slowly, enjoying their fear. "You cannot restore what is already corrupted," it said coldly. Dex looked at LUMA and Brian. "We don't fight like before," he said. "We combine everything we learned."

LUMA nodded. "Connection first." Brian added, "And focus." DEX closed his eyes and activated Solar Sync again, drawing soft sunlight through the broken clouds. LUMA used Heart Link to spread calm energy through the forest. Brian, hesitating for a moment, used his Nature Manipulation to redirect the burning heat away from the trees.

For the first time, their powers moved as one system instead of three separate forces. The Virus paused, sensing the change. "This... is different," it muttered.

The ground beneath them began to glow with green and pink light. The forest itself seemed to respond, growing stronger instead of weaker. Dex opened his eyes. "Now," he said quietly, "we restore balance."



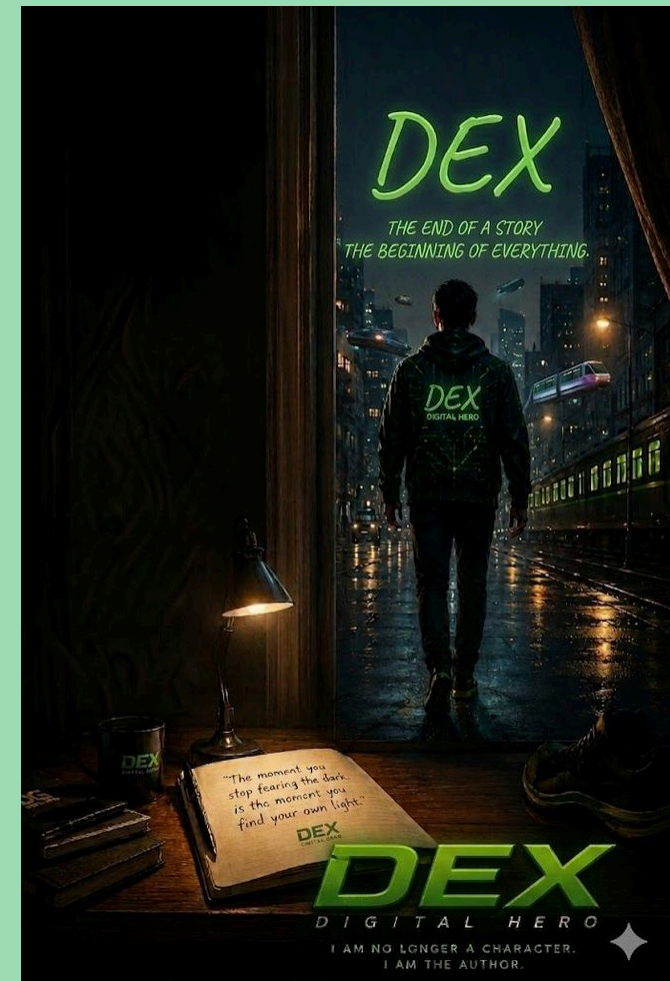
As midnight approached, the faint light of the old street lamp shone on the blank pages of my desk. Closing my eyes, I remembered that foggy morning when this journey began, the indescribable emptiness in my heart, and the intense fear I felt when I took my first step. Back then, I believed everything had to end, that every story had to conclude with a sharp line. But now I understand that true endings are merely harbingers of a deeper beginning.

I slowly laid down my pen on the paper. There were no more great secrets to tell, no more complex knots to unravel. The knot had unraveled itself the moment I gave up trying to unravel it and accepted it as it was. I gently opened the window; the cool night air that entered dispelled the stillness of the room. A distant train whistle reminded me that life continues to flow even if I stop.

At the very end of my notebook, I wrote the greatest truth I had ever learned: "The moment you stop fearing the dark is the moment you find your own light." This sentence wasn't just an ending, it was a promise I made to myself. I was leaving the burdens of the past behind on these pages, embracing the uncertainty of tomorrow with a fresh breath.

When I got up from the table and switched off the light, the darkness no longer frightened me. Because I knew that the sun was only a few hours away, and with each sunrise, brand new, pristine pages awaited me. I put on my shoes and went outside. The city was asleep, but for the first time in my life, I felt so awake.

- And so, as the story of my old self ended here, the real me



CONTRIBUTORS

PAGES 1-2: TUZLA MAHİR İZ AİHL

PAGE 3: ETİMESGUT ŞEHİT SALİH HELVACI TİCARET MTAL

PAGES 4-5: TUZLA MEHMET TEKİNALP A.L.

PAGE 6: BEHİYE VE DR. NEVHİZ İŞİL AL

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PAGE 14: BEŞİKDÜZÜ BORSA İSTANBUL FL

PAGE 15: AKSARAY ŞEHİT ALİ ER AL

PAGE 16- 17: KOVANLIK ÇPAL

PAGE 18: BOLVADİN BAĞCELİEVLER GIRLS' MTAL

EDITED BY TUZLA MAHİR İZ AİHL



