

Chapter Two

▼ Amari1 1st Draft Revised

You "Amari! Put it down!"

Narrator "Amari can't seem to hear you. He just gnaws at the bird's stump-neck, staring blankly into space."

You "Amari!"

Amari "..."

You "Amari?"

Amari "..."

Someone "Amari? Amari! Put it down!"

Voice "Eyes wide. You're not alone."

Narrator "The voice comes from a dark corner of the room. You can't make out who or what it is, but you know it's there."

menu:

"Get closer":

go to GetCloser

"\"Who's there?\"":

Someone "Chit Chat. Chit Chat. Me! Me! Who's there? Me!"

go to GetCloser

label GetCloser:

Narrator "Wondering deeper into the darkness, you hear the chattering of teeth. The sound shakes the very walls of your skull. There on the countertop, you spot

an empty bird cage, a small blue rag wriggling beside it. The chattering gets louder. It's coming from the rag."

Narrator "You take the cloth gently and rip it away. The chattering slows."

Bird "Chit Chat! Chit Chat!"

You "Um...excuse me? Can you tell me what happened to him? To Amari? What's wrong with him?"

Bird "Chit Chat. That boy gone lost his mind! Chit. He ain't even speak a word to me, not word one to a neighbor. Chit Chat! Who's that girl? Chit. You're scaring me!"

menu:

▼ **"\"Girl?\"":**

Bird "Poor little girl. Chit. She seems so frightened of me. Chit Chat!"

You "Where is she now? Is she here?"

Bird "Hide! Chit. Hide!"

You "..."

Bird "Amari please! Chit. Stop hurting them! He'll be here soon, just stop! Chit. Please! Chit Chat."

Bird "Chit Chat! Chit Chat! Chit Chat!"

go to [WhereGirl](#)

▼ **"\"Are you afraid of Amari?\"":**

Bird "Crunch. Munch. Crunch. Munch. Chit Chat!"

You "..."

go to [WhereGirl](#)

▼ “\”Where can I find the girl?\””:

go to WhereGirl

label WhereGirl:

You “Where can I find the girl?”

Bird “Chit. Famished. Chit. I’m absolutely famished. Chit Chat.”

Amari “Ghlurgh?”

Narrator “You drop down and dig through your bag to find something the bird could eat, well aware that this bird might just be stringing you along for treats. It sounds like Amari.”

You “Okay, let’s make a deal here. You can have all the Tooth Nuts in this bag if you tell me everything you know about Amari. You get to talk and you get to eat, how’s that sound?”

Bird “Tooth Nuts Chit. Famished. Chit. I do believe we have an accord.”

You “Alright, talk first, then it’s all yours.”

Bird “You seen a girl walk up in there? Chit. Where, Amari’s house? Chit. Yessir, I seen a girl come a-walkin’ in like she owns the place more times than one. Chit. Escort? Chat. Maybe, or family most like.”

Bird “She know? Chit. She know. Chit.”

You “She knows what?”

Bird “She know! She know! She know! She know!”

Voice “*Maybe seeing the other bird get chomped gave this one some problems. I don’t think we’re getting any farther with this guy.*”

Voice “*And I know for a fact that Amari’s not swooning girls and bringing them home, if he was, that’d be worth putting in a letter.*”

Bird “Famished. Absolutely Famished. Chit Chat.”

You “Fine.”

Narrator “You clear the dust from the windowsill and start lay some Tooth Nuts out onto the wood.”

menu:

"\"Tell me where she lives. \":

Bird "Chit Chat. Back to your shelter. Chit. In the narrow hut. The second floor will be safest. I'll collect you there when it's safe."

go to **ReleaseBird**

"\"What's her name?\":

Bird "Chit Chat. Good morning Cilla, are you feeling any better?"

You "Cilla, okay. And where can I find her?"

Bird "Narrow hut. Chit Chat. Barricade yourself there."

go to **ReleaseBird**

"\"Can she tell me how to help Amari?\":

Bird "Chit Chat. It's fortunate I've met you, Cilla. Chit. I don't know how I'd make it through the day if not for tea with you. Chit Chat."

You "And I don't suppose you could tell me yourself, could you?"

Bird "I mean it, Cilla. Chit. I put you above all else."

Bird "Chit Chat. Absolutely famished. Chat! FAMISHED!"

Voice "Sounds like this little lady is our best bet."

You "Tell me where she is, then I'll give you some more."

Bird "Chit Chat. I know you do so hate the sunlight, Chit. But I appreciate you coming down from that rickety old hut. Chit Chat. Those narrow walls, I doubt I'd even fit through the door! Ha! Chit Chat! Chit Chat!"

Bird "Narrow hut. The second floor? Chit! Chit Chat!"

go to **ReleaseBird**

label **ReleaseBird**:

You "Alright, I'll go find her. Here, these are all yours, I'll see you around, I guess."

Narrator "You lay the last of the Tooth Nuts on the window sill and begin walking away."

Voice *"Wait, something's not right about that thing..."*

Voice *"Birds that mimic don't know what their saying, they're just making sounds. You can't actually converse with one like that. Not unless it knows what it's saying..."*

You "..."

Narrator "You stare in silence as the bird crushes the last of the nuts in it's teeth, bobbing it's neck to swallow. It straightens it's back, eerily human, and cranes it's face slowly towards you. When it speaks, it's voice has lowered. It's not mimicry: the voice it speaks in is it's own."

Bird "What are you?"

Amari "Argh... Ghram..."

You "I'm a doctor."

Amari "Agr... Rrrgh..."

You "Why?"

Bird "Mmm...no. When you step, you make no noise. So cold a room you have entered, and yet, it grows no warmer with your presence. Tell me, Doctor, why do you so shield your skin against the night air? Why do you hide your living flesh?"

You "I'm leaving. Thank you, and goodbye."

Narrator "You turn to leave, but are halted as the bird speaks again. It's voice is no louder, but the sound crackles and distorts in the air around you."

Bird "No you're not. Your kind never does. You, walking squalor of rot and filth, with your hollow words and breath like putrefaction, you soil us! You forsake a forsaken land! Hail! Vile creature of death! Hail! Fate's false proprietor! Damn you, DAMNATION TO MAGGOTS!"

You "Wait! Please! What did I do!?"

Bird "Release me, undead devil!"

Narrator "You grab down hard on the bird's leg as he tries to fly away, he fights back hard but you've got him. The realization that he may have been playing your for a fool the whole time is not lost on you."

You "Tell me what I did and you can go! Just stop fighting me!"

Bird "Fiendish visage of rotten contempt! How should I trust a word from your putrid mouth? It was for the will of your kin that I was locked in that cage!"

Bird "You, deceitful wretch, seek no redemption, none of your kind do! You seek only your own unearned rest and damn the rest of us! You hold no altruism in your decayed hearts. You bid peace for yourselves and hell for the rest of us!"

You "You're a bird! You don't know me!"

Amari "Uuuuuuuuurgh!.."

Bird "Oh? Have I yet to uncover some redemptive nature of yours? Folly!"

You "I'm a doctor! I help people! That's gotta count for something!"

Bird "So this then, I smell, is the stench of a savior?"

Bird "Tell me! O' great and benevolent Doctor, in your time in this town, who's bones have you mended? Who's illness cast away? Speak, pretender!"

menu:

"\I came across the country to help Amari! I knew he was too sick to wait, I didn't have time for anyone else!\":

Bird "And in this decision, I am to find peace? What is one man's health to a dozen? How many have you forsaken to be here? And look! You've still come too late! You have forsaken one more."

go to BirdFate

"\I helped you!\":

Bird "Through what thrashing and molesting have you given me aid?"

You "I gave you food! I was happy to let you go on your own without a cage."

Bird "When you thought me simple, of course, but mercy to a sentient being? I invite you to will against your cruel nature and relinquish me now! I should laugh at the thought!"

go to BirdFate

"\No one! I didn't help anyone...\":

Bird "Such is your nature as a parasite to seek inaction."

You "I'm sorry! Okay!? I wish it was easier! I wish I didn't always leave things more screwed up than I found them but I do! You think you're the only one who hates me!? You want me dead and buried? So do I! But I'm not, I'm stuck here with the rest of you damnable freaks!"

You "I'm trying...I'm trying so...so hard...and nothing works. I'm sorry I'm still here. I'm sorry for everything I did to get me here in the first place. And believe me, that guilt and regret eats away at me every day. I don't want me here anymore than you, you miserable bastard."

go to BirdFate

label BirdFate:

menu:

▼ "Release the bird":

Narrator "You unhand the bird and step back. It shakes his feathers and looks up at you, then to the sill, then to you one last time before flying off silently into the sky. You stare with clenched fists, and the feeling that, if you had ducts to cry from, they'd be spilling over."

You "I'm trying...right?"

go to Amari1End

▼ "Put the bird back in a cage":

Narrator "Your anger grows with ever new insult and you slam him back into his cage and bolt the door."

Bird "VILE PATRON OF HATE! DEATH BEFALL YOU AND ALL YOUR KIN!"

You "I'm sorry you feel that way, but I have people to help. Not that it'd be worth changing your mind anyway."

Narrator "The bird stops thrashing around and stands firm in his cage. He straightens forward and unhinges his jaw towards you. You think it'll be another onslaught of insults, but it's not."

You "..."

go to Amari1End

label Amari1End:

You "I don't have time for this."

You "I'll be back soon, Amari. Just sit tight, okay buddy?"

Narrator "You look him once over. His eyes are somehow both completely vacant and filled completely with terror. There's little of the man you remember in him."

You "Yeah, you won't run away on me."

▼ IF CAGED THE BIRD

You "I hope that bird can't chew through a cage."

You "Alright."

You "Let's find this girl."

▼ IF RELEASED THE BIRD AND DIDN'T SAY "I helped no one..."

Bird : "MAAAAAGGOOOOOT!!! MAAAAAGGOOOOT!!! DEATH TO
MAAAGGOOOTS!!!"

→ DEATH

▼ IF CAGED BIRD

go to Street

▼ Street 1st Draft Revised

Narrator "Closing the door behind you, you scan your surroundings."

Narrator "Off in the distance, you can see a crowd. They're chanting something, howling, cheering. It looks to be a fire that they've gathered around."

Narrator "And the smell of burned, spoiled meat replaces the very air around you."

Voice *"I don't think their just roasting weenies on the campfire..."*

You "No, I don't think so..."

Voice *"Come on, we need to move. I think I can see the hut from here. Is that it?"*

Narrator "A rickety old two-story hut stands infirm not too far away."

You "Maybe. Let's go."

A MAN

Voice *"Your minute stature and incredibly frail physique are no match for that good ol' boy. He doesn't look all too bright, we could probably sneak right past him. But if you're worried about him splitting you in half, we could try for another route."*

menu:

▼ "Approach the man to ask the directions":

Narrator "You approach the tall man."

You "Excuse me sir! Could you help me find my way to—"

Narrator "The man's eyes light up as he turns to see you, and a sinister smirk spreads across his face."

Man "Now what's this now? Maggot's gone and brought hisself right up to me!"

Man "Don't worry lil' fella, I'll take you right where you oughta be."

Narrator "His shadow grows over you as he licks his lips and chuckles to himself."

!!!DEATH!!!

▼ "Sneak past the man":

Narrator "You begin moving carefully around him. If you had breath to hold, you'd be holding it."

▼ IF RELEASED THE BIRD

Narrator "As you draw closer to him, you see a familiar bird descending and perching on his shoulder. His rotting teeth chatter quietly into his ear."

Bird "..."

Man "Now wassat now? A little'un? I knowed I saw some little runt waltzin' hisself through the streets. I shoulda killed him then. Now where's he headin' now?"

Voice "*Back up, back up, BACK UP. I don't think he's seen you yet.*"

Narrator "The bird turns his head towards you, like he heard you. You stare into his teeth for just a few seconds..."

▼ IF SAID 'I HELPED NONE...'

Narrator "The bird whispers something to the man and points its wing to the direction opposite of you."

Man "Now where now? Just yonder? Ho boy! Them boys is gonna be real wound up when they hear I got him all on my ownsome. Death

to Maggots!"

Narrator "The man charges brazenly away from you as the bird flaps away, looking down at you as it leaves."

Voice *"I don't know if that bird's just dumb or blind, but I'll take it!"*

Voice *"Keep moving! hopefully everyone else stays distracted singing campfire songs for a while yet."*

go to SKELETON

▼ IF SAID SOMETHING ELSE

Bird "Chit Chat! Chit Chat! There's my boy!"

Voice *"You know, I'd like to slow roast that bird."*

Narrator "He's upon you in an instant. You fight, but you can't get out of his grasp. He hauls you away towards the crowd, giggling and snickering all the way."

!!!DEATH!!!

▼ IF CAGED THE BIRD

Narrator "As you come closer you hear him singing cheerfully to himself."

Man "I'm gonna make a Maggot scream! Strip his body, break his knees, gut him, stuff him, cut him 'til he bleeds."

Man "M-A-G-G-O-T-S, hammers, knives, and all the rest. And I won't stop until I hear, 'Sir please!' "

Man "'I ain't no such rotten soul! Here me holler! Let me go! I'll right my plight and be along my way!'"

Man "Well I ain't ne'er been much forgivin', I'll make you pay for all your sinnin', Death to Maggots all the live long day!"

Death to Maggots! Death to Maggots! Death to Maggots all the live long day!"

Voice *"Holy crap his PITCH is TERRIBLE. Plus all the gruesome stuff but honestly I'd rather that than this. Let's just find another route."*

Narrator "Unrelenting in is atonal ballad, you decide to try and find a different way to the narrow hut."

go to SKELETON

▼ "Do not approach the man":

Narrator "You've decided that it's just not worth the risk and resort to finding another way."

go to SKELETON

▼ Skeleton 1st Draft Revised

Narrator "You come to the narrow hut. It leans like it could collapse at a the slightest breeze. The windows are boarded."

Narrator "You find the front door, cautious of all the teetering lumber overhead, and knock."

Narrator "No reply."

Voice *"Go on then."*

Voice *"Put those thunder thighs to work and kick it down!"*

Narrator "You push on it, but it doesn't move, not even slightly, like it's more than locked: it's barricaded."

Narrator "You knock harder."

Narrator "Still nothing."

Narrator "You stand and ponder."

Voice *"WOW you are weak. Here, let's look around and see what we can find. There's gotta be a way in somewhere, right?"*

Narrator *"Glancing up, you see a boarded window with just enough space in the slats for you to squeeze through, if you could reach that high up."*

Skeleton *"G'day, friend! Need a hand?"*

You *"What? Oh..."*

Voice *"I mean, a hand is about all he can offer by the looks of it."*

menu:

▼ **"Yes. Can you lift me up to that window?":**

go to [InsideGirlsHut](#)

▼ **"What...happened to your legs?":**

Skeleton *"Ah, well..."*

Skeleton *"Maybe you've noticed, but we're not very popular in town, dead people, I mean. They seem a little more on edge than usual today, though."*

Skeleton *"Take ol' Izumir, sure he gives me a whack sometimes while I work his fields."*

Skeleton *"And sure he ripped my hand off a few days ago, but he's never tried anything serious! Not so serious I couldn't work, of course."*

Skeleton *"Today though, today he..."*

Skeleton *"He came up on me when I wasn't looking, screaming about, "Death to Maggots!" I didn't pay him any attention, he often has himself a little tirade while I work. But this time, instead of a cane to the nog', he wretched my neck back and kicked my spine in half at the hips!"*

Skeleton "I crawled away, thinkin' some animal had gone and attacked me, but no, it was just him. I look on as he stomped and spat on my legs. He stamped them with his cane until the pieces were too small, then he dropped to the ground and started pounding 'em into the dirt."

Skeleton "All the while, he was screaming, loud as I ever heard, and there was somethin' different in him. Somethin' in his eyes, he seemed...well, he didn't seem like Izumir. Screaming about a purge of the undead, death to maggots, not unusual but tonight he seemed...feral."

Skeleton "I hardly got away from him."

Skeleton "Ol' Izumir..."

Skeleton "And the rest of them...they just have some kind of bloodlust. I've never seen something like it. Did you see who they were burning in the square?"

menu:

▼ **Ask for help to get to the window:**

You "Listen, I'm so sorry for you, I really am."

You "But my Amari's sick, and the only person that might be able to help him is in this building. Can you push me up to that window there? Please, I don't have much time."

Skeleton "I...I mean..."

Skeleton "Yeah... 'course mate. No worries. Just don't...well... nevermind. I'll get you up."

go to [InsideGirlsHut](#)

▼ **"Why would they do this to us?":**

Skeleton "Well that's not a hard one."

Skeleton "These folks are simple, and hate is easy. To understand someone, or at least tolerate and respect them, that's tough. I don't think these people have it in them for that..."

Skeleton "I've seen them drive some folk off their land, some into the forest, and some of the unlucky one's got crushed or cut up and buried alive. What a way to spend eternity, eh?"

Skeleton "I figured I could shirk their wrath so long as I kept my head down and did right by people."

Skeleton "Guess that's some egg on my face, yeah? Heh...stupid, stupid me."

Skeleton "I know I did bad when I was alive, I own that, but I was given the chance to redeem myself. I'm not the same now as I was then. That's the point of this whole system, isn't it? To make up for it all?"

You "Yeah, I guess so..."

Skeleton "We were given a second chance, and it's not lost on us. We're trying! You, me, every other unfortunate walking the plains, we're doing our best!"

Skeleton "No one hates us more than us and they don't get that! They just see a walking carcass with a history they don't even know. They just see the one glimmer of hope we have and take it away."

Skeleton "And for what?"

Skeleton "I just want to sleep! I just want to sleep...I just want to sleep...I just want to sleep..."

Skeleton "WHY CAN'T I SLEEP!?"

Voice *"Nothing you do is gonna make him better. Everything you do is gonna make him worse. We have more important things to take care of. He can get us through the window."*

You "I...I'm so..."

You "I'm so sorry. I'm...I'm sorry, but I need your help. Amari's my friend and he's dying, and the only person who might be able to save him is in this house. Can you push me up to the window so I can find her? Please...I don't know if he has much longer..."

Skeleton "Of course, I'll keep watch in case any of them come by. We'll get through this together, mate. I've got your back. I always have my friends' backs."

go to [InsideGirlsHut](#)

▼ Girl 1st Draft Revised

label [InsideGirlsHut](#):

Narrator "With great effort, clearly missing the use of his legs, the Skeleton sends you up to the window. The gap isn't quite as wide as you thought, but you still manage to force yourself through after emptying your lungs."

Narrator "You land gracelessly in a near-pitch-black room. At first, it's silence."

Narrator "Little by little, you can hear a mass of footsteps begin to collect just outside the window."

Man "Lookie lookie boys! This'un looks like Izumir's property! Lookin' for a breather, Skinny? Heh heh! Ol' man couldn't finish you, eh? Don't worry, me and the boys'll set you right."

Narrator "More people seem to accumulate around the window. Some laughing, some snarling, some hooting, some hollering. Louder than that, though, is the Skeleton's silence."

Man "Ain't no redemption for the likes of you."

Skeleton "You know something? I reckon I know Izumir better than most of you. Did any of you even think to help him when his family left? Did any of you even notice they were gone? I did. I don't think he holds it against you. I do. Just keep after his field when I'm gone, yeah?"

Man "I'll do you one better: I'll bury you in it. Alright boys! Have at him!"

Man "That'll about do it! C'mon fellas! I hear tell there's one of 'em prancin' around dressed as a doctor. Best we give him a check up!"

Crowd "Purge the undead! Death to Maggots!!!"

Narrator "Their cheers and footsteps grow distant as they march away, like wolves on the hunt. Soon enough, it's just the silence of an empty room."

You "I..."

You "But..."

You "I never even asked his name..."

Voice "Ah well, bone meal makes for good fertilizer."

Voice "That girl's around here somewhere. Let's take a look."

Narrator "You dust yourself off and look about the room. This place looks to have been ransacked. That or a tornado had ripped through it."

Narrator "Chairs and tables lie broken and tossed, shards of glass and splinters carpet the floor. You see the front door, and the overturned cabinets that block it off."

Narrator "A staircase, just as much in disrepair and unsafe looking as everything else around here, is just ahead of you. If she'd be anywhere, she's likely up there."

menu:

▼ **"Take the stairs up to the second floor"**

go to **GoUpstairs**

▼ **"Call for the girl"**

▼ IF KNOW GIRL'S NAME

You "Cilla? Are you here, Cilla? I'm not gonna hurt you, I'm not with the mob."

▼ IF DON'T KNOW GIRL'S NAME

You "Um, hello? Is anyone here? I'm not gonna hurt you."

You "Hello? Anyone home? Don't worry, I'm not gonna hurt you. I'm a friend of Amari's. He needs help and I think you're the person to see about that. He's really not well."

Narrator "The house responds only by creaking in the wind. You make your way to the staircase."

Voice *"To be fair, it's pretty 50/50 that the words, 'I'm not gonna hurt you,' do or don't precede getting hurt."*

go to GoUpstairs

label GoUpstairs:

Narrator "You take the railing and begin climbing the stairs, still reeling from what —"

Art with spider

Voice *"GOOD GOD ABOVE!"*

You "..."

Voice *"Is it...is it dead? I'll give you a crisp high-five if you touch it."*

Narrator "You stretch out a shaking hand towards it's hairy leg. You touch it, softly at first, then you grab at it more confidently."

Narrator "It doesn't feel like you would have expected. Not furry or even slimy, actually, it just feels like cloth and piping."

Voice *"Hmm, I'm not buying it. Put your face in it's mouth, then we'll be sure."*

You "It's fake, and a good idea. I hope she's alive for me to tell her that."

Narrator "Mindful of someone's hard work, you step over the spider and make your way up into the next floor. Really it's just an attic. There are swathes of cloth the match the patches of the spider littered all around. A bed, a dresser, and a young lady scared half to death."

You "Oh, hello! Are you the girl that was visiting Amari?"

Cilla "..."

Cilla "Go away..."

Cilla "Please don't kill me..."

menu:

▼ **"I'm not here to hurt you, I need your help.":**

Cilla "My help?"

go to ExplainSituationToGirl

▼ **"Don't be scared. I'm Amari's friend!":**

go to ExplainSituationToGirl

▼ **"That spider's really cool, did you make it?":**

Cilla "..."

go to ExplainSituationToGirl

label ExplainSituationToGirl:

You "Amari sent a letter for me, asking me to come see him before it was too late.

You "I was too late..."

You "The bird in his hut, he—if it's a he—told me where to find you."

▼ IF CAGED THE BIRD

You "No, no, it's okay, I locked him in his cage. He won't come for you here."

Cilla "He...he can chew through the bars..."

Voice *"With those rotten teeth? Maybe. They're the right size for chomping.
That's for sure."*

You "He's not here now, and he's not gonna be later."

You "Do you know how I can help Amari? Please...I really need to know."

Cilla "..."

Cilla "He needs herbs...from the forest...I know the ones..."

You "That's perfect! Come on, if we hurry, we might make it back in time. Do you know the way?"

Cilla "Yes..."

Cilla "No...I..."

Narrator "She shrinks herself even smaller."

Cilla "I can't leave...I can't...leave..."

You "Why not?"

Cilla "'Cause I'm ugly. I look like a corpse. They're gonna see me, and they're gonna hurt me...they don't like corpses if they're not in the forest."

menu:

▼ **"You don't look anything like a corpse!":**

▼ **IF PICKED THE 3D MEMORY (depressed girl)**

You "You look beautiful! Fine as any lady I've ever seen!"

Voice *"I mean, that's a stretch, surely?"*

Narrator "Your blind adoration does little more than confuse her."

You "Come on, chin up! They'd love you if they got to know you! We just have to get out there and show 'em!"

Voice *"I can feel the forced positivity in the air, it's choking me. You've never treated a depressed person before, just move on. Please. It's hard to watch."*

Cilla "...no."

▼ **IF DIDN'T PICK THE 3D MEMORY (depressed girl)**

You "I'm not gonna tell you things you aren't ready to believe, but from where I'm standing, you look like a lovely young lady, and one heck of a craftswoman."

You "If anyone ever told you different, that's a problem for them, not you."

You "They aren't worth the time to think about right now. There's people to help, and I need someone smart like you to help me."

You "I need to know what to do next, and I can promise you you're the smartest person in this room. So how about it?"

Cilla "..."

Cilla "I..."

Cilla "Thank you."

go to TellAboutIngredients

▼ **"Fair enough. Then tell me where I can find what Amari needs.":**

go to TellAboutIngredients

▼ **"Why do they only like corpses in the forest?":**

Cilla "They smell bad. They make people sick. They make people sad."

Narrator "A film of water rises over her eyes."

You "And what do you think?"

Cilla "...I don't think they're much worse than the rest of us."

Cilla "All the adults around here think that corpses and Maggots have no place with people. I heard them talking. They think the forest eats what they give it, so they treat it like a trash can and send everyone they don't like in there."

Cilla "There's creatures that live in the forest."

Cilla "Mean ones. Hungry ones."

Cilla "No one survives long in there."

You "No one, eh?"

You "..."

You "Well it's a good thing I'm a trend setter, not a rule follower. Where do I need to go for Amari?"

go to TellAboutIngredients

label TellAboutIngredients:

Cilla "There's a clearing in the forest..."

Cilla "It's guarded by twelve Sycamore trees that circle it."

Cilla "If you look at the roots, you'll find the Wolf Moss. You can tell which is it because its black with brown spots."

Cilla "There's Swaki there too under—"

Narrator "You perk up in excitement."

You "Under the rocks! I have some with me."

You "Wolf Moss. Black with Brown Spots at the roots of a Sycamore tree."

You "And what do I do once I have everything?"

Cilla "Grind it up and boil it."

You "How much water?"

Cilla "The ratio is 5-1-1 for the water, moss and Swaki."

You "And this'll fix him?"

Cilla "It might..."

You "It's better than anything I could do. Thank you Cilla."

label TalkToGirl:

menu:

▼ "\I'm off\":

You "I'm sorry to put you through so much when you've already been through it. I just need to make sure Amari's okay."

Cilla "It's okay...I understand."

Cilla "..."

go to GoForest

▼ "\Tell me more about what happened to Amari\":

You "I've known him a while. He's a glutton, but I've never seen him hungry enough to eat a bird alive."

Cilla "Yeah..."

Cilla "He...made a potion. He said this might be a side-effect."

Cilla "He really did try to warn me, but I thought he was kidding."

Cilla "I guess he meant it."

Cilla "I saw him a couple days ago and he looked really bad."

Cilla "He had so many birds, and he just kept eating them. Biting off the heads, sucking on the stumps..."

Cilla "It was horrible! There was blood and bones everywhere! And then he started yelling at me..."

Cilla "He told me once that, if anything happened to him, I should come here and wait for him to get me. I'm still waiting..."

menu:

▼ **"I'm sorry, that sound horrible..."**

Cilla "..."

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ **"We'll help him get back up to snuff, don't you worry."**

You "He'll come get you soon, I promise."

Narrator "You raise your hand to offer her comfort, but you recoil as you see how she shrinks away from your touch."

Voice *"Not the first gal to shy away from you hand, eh Doc?"*

Cilla "..."

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ **"\nWhy are you here all alone?\n"**

Cilla "I've always been alone..."

Cilla "It's where I'm comfortable. Especially now that the front door's blocked up."

Cilla "I didn't always have to be so careful. It's different these days though..."

menu:

▼ **"What do you mean you've \"always been alone\"?"**

Cilla "As far as I can remember, I just woke up one day and my parents were gone...I've been on my own ever since."

You "How did you survive?"

Cilla "I was never a picky eater, so roots and whatever else edible in the forest kept me fed."

Cilla "There's a river nearby...you can wash in it. I collect shells there too."

Cilla "I carve them into toys."

Cilla "I'm a good tinkerer. If I need a toy or a tool I can usually put something together."

Cilla "There used to be a lot of nice people that would stop by and help out too. Not anymore though...now it's just Amari and Flint."

You "Flint?"

Cilla "Our mayor. Er, former mayor, I guess, now."

You "What happened to him?"

Cilla "Amari told me he took a lot on himself. I don't know what that means, but that's all he told me. I think he just got tired."

You "Hmm."

You "Everyone can't be all bad, right? What happened to the other good people?"

Cilla "..."

Cilla "They left. They didn't like living with corpses and skeletons."

Cilla "Only the bitter ones stuck around. They talk like they're protecting their homes by driving Maggots and Corpses into the woods. There's monsters in the woods...I think they're scared of that too."

Voice *"Oh! The forest full of death! That's where we're going right? Delightful. Wonderful even. I can't wait to get eaten alive-ish for a blob we don't even really know anymore."*

Voice *"Come on. We better get on with our disembowelment before Amari gets to a point of no return. Since we're SO concerned about him."*

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ **"\Who did all that damage on the first floor?\\"**

Cilla "I did."

You "You? Why?"

Cilla "..."

Cilla "So nobody bothers me!"

Cilla "I don't like being bothered."

menu:

▼ **"\What are you afraid of?\\"**

Cilla "I'm afraid they're gonna kill me, or send me to the woods."

You "Oh..."

menu:

▼ **"\And this is living?\\"**:

You "Cutting yourself off from everyone and never going outside?"

You "You have a good shelter here but..."

You "You can't just spend your life all alone, living off scraps."

Cilla "There's not much life for me other than what's here."

You "Why don't you stay with Amari or Flint?"

Cilla "I don't want the villagers to see."

Cilla "If the village thinks Amari or Flint are housing a corpse...you can hear what they're doing out there already. I don't want them to go after Amari or Flint."

Cilla "Most of those people don't see the Undead as good for much more than slave labour."

You "And you think they'll put you to work?"

Cilla "I don't know what they'd do! But I can't risk it. At least the monster in the forest look like monsters. Everyone in the village looks normal, but they're just monsters in waiting."

You "Well, maybe I should do something about them."

Cilla "..."

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ "\Great barricades!\":

You "I mean, none of those lumpy brutes are getting in here. That's for sure."

Cilla "You think so?"

You "Oh yeah! And even if they did, they all wet their overalls after that spider stunt."

Cilla "Thank you!"

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ “\“No one's going to kill you\””:

You “They’re none too bright, but would any of them actually hurt a little girl?”

Narrator “Cilla looks away, tears forming in her eyes. She’s living out a memory. It doesn’t look pleasant.”

Voice “*I mean, you already knew the answer to that, right?*”

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ “\“When Amari’s safe, I’ll help you stay unbothered.\””:

Cilla “...”

Cilla “Thank you...”

Voice “*Awe, look at you! One friend on his way out and another friend on her way in! You do manage them well, don’t you, Doc?*”

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ “\“I’m sorry, you don't have to talk about it if you don’t want to.\””:

Cilla “...”

go to [TalkToGirl](#)

▼ “\“Did you make that spider?\””:

Cilla “Yeah...”

menu:

▼ “\“Wow! It scared me good!\””:

Cilla "Really!?"

Cilla "Do you wanna know how I made it!?"

Narrator "Her eyes light up."

Cilla "I made it from burlap. I had a lot in the basement."

Cilla "I figured no one would notice the colours in the dark!"

You "Yeah!"

Cilla "I stuffed it with a whole bunch of weeds from the forest! Now the flowers can grow easier, and I have some stuffing!"

Cilla "It was hard finding a needle and thread to sew it all up, but Mayor Flint helped me!"

Cilla "He gave me some!"

Cilla "He's so nice."

You "That's awesome!"

Cilla "I'm trying to figure out how to move the paws."

Cilla "I just need some rope, but I don't know how to make it. Sometimes, I'll walk around the village at night to see if there's any laying around."

You "Tell you what, if I find some rope along the way tonight, it's all yours. Deal?"

Cilla "...Really?"

You "I promise."

Cilla "..."

Cilla "Deal!"

Cilla "So what I'll do is I'll tie the rope to each foot, put them through the ceiling support beams, then tie them to a wheel I can spin to make him look super creepy crawly!"

Cilla "Then nobody would bother me..."

Voice *"Ah yes, the sweet sound of an excited child rambling endlessly about her interests. Reminds me of the times I wanted to see how many needles I could fit in my ears at once."*

Voice *"By the by, Amari's probably choking on a bird's spinal column by now so maybe speed it up a little?"*

Voice *"Your problem. I'm fine swimming up in my void. You should join me sometime, the existence is warm."*

Cilla *"And then, I'm gonna make it make sound!"*

menu:

▼ **"\I got to go\"":**

You *"I am sorry to interrupt our talk, but I have to go."*

Narrator *"You nod and turn around."*

Cilla *"..."*

go to GoForest

▼ **"\Hey, I want to hear more, but I really need to go.\"":**

Cilla *"Oh...right..."*

Cilla *"..."*

Cilla *"Sorry. You can go."*

You *"When I get back, I want you to tell me all about it!"*

Narrator *"You nod and turn around to leave. She watches you go, slumped in despair."*

go to GoForest

▼ **Continue listening:**

Cilla "Maybe I could use a saw blade!"

Cilla "I heard that you can play a saw with a bow...I think I have one around here somewhere. I could get it to play while the legs move around!"

Cilla "Or maybe I could just drag a fork across some plates..."

Cilla "Hm..."

Cilla "I might need something that'll do some damage though too, since you got this far anyway...it needs something more..."

Voice

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! "

You "I only got this far because Amari's important to me. If not for him, I'd have never come upstairs."

You "Ransackers, thieves, monsters...I don't think there's anyone bothersome that wouldn't break down a wall to get out."

Cilla "You really think so? So I don't have to hurt them?"

You "Trust me, bones heal fine on their own, but memories last forever. They wouldn't dare come back knowing there's a hungry spider making it's nest here."

Cilla "You're right, I'll just make him move and scream!"

Narrator "Her face looks like it's never been wrinkled by a smile, and yet she's positively glowing. Had you a beating heart, this would warm it."

You "I have to say, it's been wonderful to meet you."

You "I'm gonna go get everything for Amari, but once that's done, I'll come back to see you. I could even help you build your contraptions if you like!"

Cilla "Okay! But please be careful. I have a lot of other cool things to show you when you get back."

Cilla "Oh! And the potion's probably gonna hurt a lot, so make sure you give him some pain-killers before you give it to him."

You "Noted. Stay safe, kiddo. I'll be back soon."

You "Me *and* Amari, I hope."

Narrator "You make it back to the window you came from and slip out. The crunching under your feet as you walk offers a stark reality."

Dead skeleton

You "..."

Voice "*Odds are, that'll be you before the night's over if you don't leave. You know that, right?*"

You "I know..."

go to FirstTimeForest

▼ "\"Why do you need it?\""

Cilla "To keep out botherers!"

You "Well that'll be the best way to do it!"

Cilla "Thanks...you still got in though, didn't you?"

go to TalkToGirl

▼ "Give the girl a gift"

▼ IF GOOD RELATIONSHIP WITH CILLA:

Narrator "You rummage through your backpack until you find a suitable trinket."

You "Here."

Cilla "What...what is it?"

You "It's a gift, for you."

Cilla "Oh...th-thank you!"

Narrator "She takes it and holds it close. A smile begins to crack across her face and she looks up to you again."

Cilla "Thank you very much!"

Narrator "She rolls it over in her hands, running her fingers along it's surface, positively transfixed."

go to `TalkToGirl`

▼ IF BAD RELATIONSHIP WITH CILLA:

Voice *"You don't know her well enough for that, it's just creepy if you give it now. You want me to draw a pencil moustache on your beak? Help you live the part? Creep."*

go to `TalkToGirl`

IF TALKED TO IZUMIR

▼ "\"Do you know anything about Izumir?\""

Cilla "A little..."

Cilla "He used to have a wife and two kids. She travelled a lot and he stayed at the farm."

Cilla "One time, she left for a trip, and that was the last time I ever saw her."

Cilla "His kids went missing the same way. They just left and didn't come back."

Cilla "I always wondered if they got hurt or if they just didn't wanna live here anymore."

Cilla "He has a skeleton that does his work for him now."

Cilla "The Skeleton's really nice! He makes me laugh sometimes."

Voice *"Woof. Don't let her peak outside..."*

You "I met him...he does seem nice."

Cilla "Yeah! Isumir drinks a lot, they all do. Especially when they all get together. One time, they all went in and drank for a whole week straight! There was a lot of singing and fighting...I don't think I'm ever gonna drink."

Cilla "That's all I know. He drinks and he has no family. Maybe that's why he drinks."

You "Maybe...thank you."

go to TalkToGirl

label GoForest:

Cilla "Be careful..."

Cilla "Oh, and the medicine is probably hurt, so give him some painkillers!"

You "I'll make it happen."

You "See you soon!"

Narrator "You turn around and get to the window."

DEAD SKELETON

You "..."

Voice *"That's your fate if you won't be careful."*

You "I understand."

▼ Forest 1st Draft Revised

label FirstTimeForest:

Narrator "Whatever light reached down to touch the ground before is corrupted under the canopy of the forest. Nature is meant to be the very essence of life, though, looking around, you see only the bastardization of it."

Narrator "The smell of rot has long since dissipated and been replaced by dew and pine."

You "Twelve sycamores, twelve sycamores..."

You "Maybe I should've push her to come with me. I'm literally looking for trees in a for—"

SUDDEN SOUND

Voice "What was it?"

You "..."

Voice "Oh no...that sounded like my mother-in-law sitting on my favourite silk couch."

Voice "Move slowly. Hopefully it was just a monster."

You "..."

Narrator "You scan through the underbrush, looking for whatever made that noise when you look down and find the ground laden with black moss with brown. You start fiendishly ripping it from the ground until..."

You "Wait, you're married?"

Voice "Well technically I got an annulment and WOAHH LOOK OUT—"

DOCTOR DODGES ENT ATTACK

menu:

▼ Quickly collect more moss

Narrator "You desperately tear at a few more clumps before turning—"

DEATH

▼ Run away

Narrator "Fueled by terror at the sheer size of this beast, you turn to run before it has a chance to—

DEATH

▼ Try to talk

Narrator "You drop the moss and raise your hand in surrender."

You "I'm not here to hurt you! I just need this moss for my friend! He's really sick! I don't know how much time he has left!"

Voice *"IT'S A GIANT FREAKING TREE!!! RUN!?"*

Ent "..."

Ent "VILLAGE. COME. TAKE. FRIENDS."

Ent "GIVE. NOTHING. LEAVE. NOTHING."

menu:

▼ **"We need the forest too, for supplies! We won't make it otherwise."**

You "We need the food to eat."

You "We need the plants for medicine."

You "We need wood for fires so we can make it through the winter."

Narrator "Wherever it's face is, you can imagine it contorting at your last comment. It raises it's leg above you."

Narrator "You snatch the moss from the ground and only just jump out from under the tree's foot. It rattles the ground beneath you as it lands. You sprint back towards the village, it's anguished cries echoing behind you. For a walking tree, it's pain sounds hauntingly familiar."

go to Amari2

▼ **"There's a balance to everything: give and take. I need to take this moss and give it to my friend, Amari."**

Ent "AMARI. COME. AMARI. GIVE. THEN. AMARI. TAKE."

You "..."

menu:

▼ **"What does he give?"**

Ent "BLOOD."

▼ **IF PICKED 1ST MEMORY (blood transfer)**

You "Okay, I can do that. No problem."

You "Um, where do I bleed?"

Ent "ON! GROUND!"

Narrator "You flick out a small blade from your backpack and roll up your sleeve. You place the blade across your forearm and breath in as you slide it across. Dark red spills out onto the ground."

You "Ah...jeez..."

Ent "..."

NOW DISTORTION STARTS

Ent "WHAT! BLOOD!?"

Ent "WHAT! YOU!?"

Voice "Well that's not quite right. TAKE THE MOSS AND GO!"

Voice *"Man, I guess your blood doesn't mix well with other things, if only you knew that before hand...like you had a memory of it or something...you didn't pick that memory for the worm, did you?"*

DISTORTION STOPS

go to Amari2

▼ **IF DIDN'T PICK 1ST MEMORY (blood transfer)**

You "I can't do that."

You "My blood isn't human. It'll do more harm than good."

Ent "LIE? ME?"

You "No! My blood just can't mix with living things—"

Ent "YOU. LIE? YOU. DIE!"

Narrator "You snatch the moss from the ground and only just jump out from under his foot, rattling the ground beneath you as it lands. You sprint back towards the village. The beast hurls accusations at you, but you ignore him and run. He's not so different from the villagers."

Voice *"Hmm, I wonder what would've happened though, if you did spill a few drops? Probably nothing, or maybe something AWESOME!?"*

go to Amari2

▼ **"I don't have time for that. The village is in chaos and I need to get back now! People are dying!"**

Ent "..."

Ent "BRAUM."

You "...Who?"

Ent "VILLAGE. TREE-CUTTER."

Ent "..."

Ent "FRIEND."

Ent "TAKE. WHAT. NEED."

Ent "KEEP. BRAUM. SAFE."

You "..."

You "Deal."

Narrator "You take the wolf moss and nod to the creature. It watches you as you move."

Voice *"It's true what they say. There's no greater bond than that between a crippled lumberjack and a sentient tree. I'm sure I heard that somewhere. Probably."*

Narrator "You turn to him, the Ent, before leaving."

You "If I can get to him in time. I'll protect him with my life."

You "I don't know if there will be time though..."

Ent "JUST. TELL. HIM."

Ent "DON'T. TRY. TO. BEAT. THE. WORLD."

Narrator "You consider his words for a moment before sprinting off into the thicket, back towards the village, and back towards Amari."

go to Amari2

▼ Continue to quietly tear the moss

You "Why, that's awful!"

Narrator "You sit back against the tree roots and start feeling for moss behind you."

Ent "VILLAGE. NEVER. COMPROMISE."

Ent "VILLAGE. NEVER. RESPECT. FOREST."

Ent "ONCE. GAVE. BEFORE. TAKE. NOW. TAKE. TAKE. TAKE. NO. GIVE!"

You "And that's a crying shame and I'm sorry you have to suffer for it."

Narrator "Finding a spongey patch in in the dirt, you snap the moss from the ground. The tree's head twitches to face you."

Ent "YOU. THINK. ENT. NOT. FEEL. THAT?"

DEATH

▼ Amari2 1st Draft Revised

label Amari2:

Narrator "Slinking through the back alleys, you can hear men's screaming coming from everywhere. You're tempted to cover your ears. It's a sound you wouldn't likely forget."

Narrator "Huts are on fire and you can see shadows dancing in the flames."

Narrator "The smell of burning flesh from before has only become more intense and all-encompassing."

Narrator "Screams rise and are cut short. By the time you make it back to Amari's home, you waste no time locking the door behind you."

Amari "Ugh...gleh..."

▼ IF BIRD WAS CAGED

You "Huh...she was right..."

▼ IF BIRD WAS NOT CAGED

Bird "A fair return to you, deceiver."

You "Okay Amari, don't worry. I just need to whip up some pain killers, then the medicine, then everything's going to be fine!"

Narrator "You swipe clean the nearest table and prepare everything you need."

▼ PICKED THE SECOND MEMORY (painkiller recipe)

You "Okay...how did it go again?"

Voice "Oh you don't remember? Strange, neither do I...you didn't happen to spend it on a Worm trip, did you?"

You "It's okay, it's okay..."

You "I just have to..."

menu:

▼ Try to prepare painkiller with what you have

You "...see what I can do."

You "It would probably be three ingredients right? That sounds right.

You "The first one has to be..."

menu:

"Graptopetalum mendoza":

jump painKiller_2

"Reo-cham":

jump painKiller_2

label painKiller_2:

menu:

"\"Then ze-cham\"":

You "And the last one is..."

You "Is..."

jump painKiller_3

"\Then blood twyre\"":

You " And the last one..."

You "Um..."

jump painKiller_3

label painKiller_3:

menu:

"Swaki":

jump AreYouSure

"Chiryc palmate":

jump AreYouSure

label AreYouSure:

Voice "Are you sure?"

menu:

"\Yes\"":

jump PainkillerResult

"\No\"":

You "No, it's..."

jump painKiller_3

label PainkillerResult:

Narrator "You grind it all up in the mortar and add some spit to bind it."

You "This better be right..."

Voice "A bad mix won't kill him...probably."

go to Potion

▼ Give the potion without the painkiller

You "Sorry Amari, this is gonna suck."

go to Potion

▼ DIDN'T PICK THE SECOND MEMORY (painkiller recipe)

Narrator "You prepare the painkiller using the herbs you have on you."

You "Glad I remembered that."

Voice "Good to know you can make me drugs when I'm bored!"

go to Potion

label Potion:

You "Okay, I have everything."

You "Wolf Moss.."

You "Swaki."

You "I just have to grind it up and bring it to a boil."

You "What did she say the ratio was...5-2-1?"

IF NOT ENOUGH MOSS

Voice "Uh-oh, I don't think that's enough moss there, Doc."

You "Crap...Crap! It'll have to do."

IF ENOUGH MOSS

You "That better be everything..."

Amari "Agh...agher..."

You "Hold on Amari! I'm almost done."

Narrator "You start finalizing the concoction."

You "Just a little more, just a little more..."

KNOCK AT THE DOOR

You "..."

Voice *"Come in! Oh, wait, they can't hear me. Do you wanna get it?"*

Man 1 "Ama-a-a-ari!"

You "Please...no..."

Man 1 "You in there, pal? A lil' birdy told us that you've got an infestation. We'd like to set those pests a-runnin' for you. Free of charge."

Voice *"Do you think they have snacks with them? My tummy's making grumbles."*

Man 2 "Amari, you'll wanna let us in. We're cleanin' house tonight, no exceptions. I'm givin' you this chance 'cause I'd hate to knock down such a nice lookin' door..."

Voice *"Not the door! They'll let in a breeze!"*

▼ IF DOCTOR HAS PAINKILLER

You "Shut up! Amari, drink it!"

You "Painkiller first."

You "Then the potion..."

▼ IF DOCTOR DOESN'T HAVE PAINKILLER

You "SHUT UP! Sorry Amari, this is gonna hurt. "

You "Down the hatch."

You "Amari?.."

Man 1 "Well...I gave you a chance..."

Man 2 "And such a lovely oak door..."

Amari "..."

THE END