

PARANORMAL BITCH QUEEN SIMULATOR 2007:
MELODY HANSON TRIES TO POSSESS YOUR MORTAL FORM

Introduction: In this interactive fiction game, the player has picked up a phone call from their dead sister. This is the first conversation with MELODY, your sister, back from the grave.

Notes:

1. Lines in game should be written with the same syntax as the script. Any incorrect or inconsistent grammar/spelling is intentional and is designed to imitate a conversation over text in the early 2000s.
2. Melody's lines appear in the upper lefthand corner of the screen, while the player's lines appear in the upper righthand corner. Designed to imitate the back and forth of a text conversation, or two people on opposite ends of a phone call.
3. The non-dialogue text in italics is descriptive text that appears in the center of the screen.

YOU: melody?

MELODY: r u actually dumb

YOU: so this isn't...

MELODY: OFC ITS ME U DUMB FUCK. am i in your cell??

YOU: ...what's going on

MELODY: get yourself together. god, i must have misfired and ended up in here

YOU: misfired?

MELODY: keep up! i was trying to possess you, not ur dumb phone

YOU: *YOU WERE TRYING TO POSSESS ME????*

MELODY: calm down, jesus. What's a little possession between friends?

YOU: *I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR FUCKING GROUPIES!!*

They followed her around like lemmings. She'd say jump, they'd say how high. She'd say "that skirt is ugly" and they'd say "I'm so sorry for offending your eyes, my queen" and burn the skirt in their garage.

MELODY: hold on, i think i've worked it out

YOU: worked what out?

MELODY: shh. just hold still for a moment

YOU: *MELODY. NO POSSESSION!*

MELODY: UGH fine. i don't know how else you're expecting me to find my killer, but whatever

YOU: um YOU'RE DEAD??? *I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S EXPECTING MUCH OF YOU*

MELODY: you would say that wouldn't you. you don't know what it's like

YOU: to be dead? no shit.

There's a strange muffled sound on the other end.

YOU: are you...crying?

MELODY: ...no. listen, I won't possess you. BUT ONLY IF! you help me find who did this to me

YOU: right. and what am i supposed to do if i do find them?

MELODY: take them the fuck out. Obviously.

Death had not made her any more agreeable.

YOU:

1. Persuade her to leave you alone
2. Threaten her
3. Kiss ass

If the player chooses 1

MELODY: you're not getting rid of me that easily

If the player chooses 2

MELODY: HAH. I am a supernatural being now and you're just a tiny, useless human. what exactly are you gonna do, huh?

If the player chooses 3

MELODY: nice try, but you are NOT cool enough to pull that trick off

If player had clicked all previous options

4. You've run out of options and must agree to her demands

If the player chooses 4

MELODY: it's good to hear you have at least one brain cell left. so here's the deal. I don't think i can stay in a non-human host for more than... idk... five days? either you find out who tf did this to me, or say goodbye to control over your mortal flesh. Forever.

YOU: melody you can't do that

MELODY: i can and will

YOU: what about me???

MELODY: me me me! what, you only care about yourself? be fr. out of the two of us, who had the potential to actually do something with their life?

YOU: ...I don't want to die, melody

MELODY: neither did I.

Melody hangs up.

You are left with a reeling head, a mission, and, (unless you can somehow track down a killer even the police couldn't find), five days left to live before Melody kicks you out of your own body like a greedy landlord.

Otherwise known as just a normal landlord.

Sounds like it's time to get some sleep.