

Link to the Game

<https://katrincik.itch.io/the-mystic-forest>

Visual Novel Script

Narator: *Once upon a time, there was a place in a mystical forest called Eldoria, where the air hummed with enchantment and the sun shone and danced with the mist, spirits lived in harmony. There dwelled a creature like no other, Lumi, with the ears of a fox and claws of a dragon.*

Narator: *Despite her brave appearance she had a flaw. Unlike her friends, Aria-water spirit, Zephyr-earth spirit and Kitty-wind spirit, Lumi has not yet awoken her powers. Until one day...*

Narator: *A shadow appeared beyond the dreamy realm. Nocturne, his eyes cold as the void, a wicked mayor of darkness, emerged with it's army to capture the spirits of the forest, seeking to draw them of their powers.*

Nocturne: *I will get your powers and this Kingdom will be mine!*

Kitty: *Oh, nooo.*

Narator: *Lumi, watched, in despair, from the bushes how her friends are being taken away.*

Lumi: *No way, I have to save my friends!*

Narator: *That's when she decided to embark on a journey of saving her friends, traversing the darkest corners of Eldoria and facing trials that tested her spirit*

Narator: *Your OWN choices will decide your fate! Think before you act.*

Narator: *In Lumi's journey, she will have to face different challenges to get to the ending. As Lumi stood at the crossroads of her journey, faced with a pivotal decision that would shape the course of her quest, her mind buzzed with uncertainty and determination.*

Lumi: *So now I have two choices. Either turn to the Wise Owl, who might be able to teach me a new power and give me the right advice.*

Lumi: *Or defy evil, stand alone against an army led by Nocturne, who threatens my homeland and has kidnapped my friends.*

Narator: *With furrowed brows and a heart heavy with the weight of her choices, Lumi pondered her options. The wisdom of the owl beckoned to her, promising clarity and insight in the face of uncertainty.*

Narator: *Yet, the call to confront the enemy's army pulsed with urgency, fueled by a fierce determination to protect her people and reclaim their freedom.*

Narator: *She knew that whatever path she chose, it would require courage, resilience, and unwavering conviction.*

//Choose: **Seek OWL** or **Confront army**

//If Seek OWL

Lumi: As a child, my grandmother Laura told many stories. One of my favorites was about the Wise Owl, a spirit that helped me gain magical powers. I need to find her, maybe she'll agree to help me.

Lumi: My grandmother spoke of the Wise Owl with reverence, describing her as the guardian of the forest, the keeper of knowledge that had been passed down from generation to generation.

Lumi: I remember my grandmother saying that the owl lived near the Vonna River in a large tree. Deep in our magical forest. I hope I can find her...

Narator: With her grandmother's tales echoing in her mind, with eyes wide with wonder and a heart brimming with curiosity, Lumi embarked on a quest unlike any other — the search for a Wise Owl.

Narator: The forest enveloped her in its emerald embrace. Lumi's gaze wandered, searching among the shadows of the towering trees for a glimpse of the elusive creature she sought.

Narator: As Lumi ventured deeper into the heart of the forest, her senses keen and her determination unwavering, she felt a subtle shift in the air. The atmosphere seemed to hum with anticipation, as if the very forest itself awaited her arrival.

Lumi: Where is that Wise Owl, or maybe it was just Grandma Laura's fairy tale...?

Narator: Suddenly, amidst the tranquil symphony of nature, a soft hoot echoed through the trees, sending a shiver of excitement down Lumi's spine. She froze, her heart leaping with joy as she recognized the call.

Narator: With renewed vigor, Lumi followed the sound, her steps quickening as she navigated through the labyrinthine paths of the forest. She ducked beneath low-hanging branches and skirted around ancient trunks, her eyes scanning the shadows for any sign of her elusive quarry.

Narator: And then, as if by magic, she saw it — a majestic silhouette perched upon a gnarled branch, its piercing eyes glowing like orbs of moonlight in the dimness of the forest. The Wise Owl regarded her with a knowing gaze, its feathers ruffling in the gentle breeze, as if beckoning her closer.

Lumi: I have finally found you, the legends didn't lie!

Wise Owl: Greetings, little traveler, what brings you to my humble abode on this moonlit night?

Lumi: Oh wise owl, I seek your guidance and wisdom. The evil lord of darkness **Nocturne** has kidnapped my friends I must rescue them, but I have no magical power. I feel lost and need your help.

Wise Owl: I can give you what you need, only if you listen to me and make the right choices.

Wise Owl: For the path to true power lies not in artifacts or trinkets, but in the pursuit of knowledge and enlightenment

Lumi: But what of the artifact? It is said to hold great power, the kind that could tip the scales in our favor against the darkness that threatens our land

Wise Owl: True power comes not from external sources, but from within. Trust in your own strength, Lumi, and the wisdom that resides within your heart."

Narator: Lumi pondered the owl's words, her gaze drifting between the two paths before her. She knew that the decision she made in this moment would shape the course of her destiny.

//Get: (+30 freindship +30 courage +30 happiness)

//Choose: Train with owl or Ask for power artifact

//If train

Lumi: *I wish to be trained, to learn the ways of the world and become wiser. I want to soar high like you, with knowledge as my wings. I want to awaken my powers.*

Wise Owl: *I see. But remember, the path of wisdom is not an easy one. It requires patience, dedication, and an open mind.*

Lumi: *I am willing to take that path.*

Wise Owl: *Very well, Lumi. Let us begin your training.*

Narator: *Lumi found herself faced with a choice that would define the very essence of her being.*

Should she focus on honing the strength of her soul, delving into the depths of her being to unlock its true potential? Or should she embrace the fiery path, harnessing the elemental power of flame to wield as her own?

//Get: (+30 freindship +30 courage +30 happiness)

//Choose: Focus on soul strenght or Master fire control

//If master

Lumi: *Wise Owl, I have made my decision. I wish to master the art of fire control.*

Wise Owl: *Fire is a potent force, capable of great destruction or creation. But remember, with great power comes great responsibility. Are you prepared to handle such a formidable element?*

Lumi: *I am, Wise Owl. I understand the risks, but I also see the potential for growth and mastery. I will approach this endeavor with respect and caution.*

Wise Owl: *Very well, Lumi. May your flames burn bright and true, illuminating the path to mastery.*

Lumi: *Thank you, Wise Owl. I will not disappoint you.*

//If ask

Lumi: *Wise Owl, I've heard whispers of a powerful artifact rumored to grant instant fire powers. I believe possessing such abilities could greatly aid me in my journey.*

Wise Owl: *Ah, the allure of power is a dangerous path, young Lumi. Tell me, why do you seek this artifact?*

Lumi: *I wish to gain powers and save my friends and all of the Eldoria.*

Wise Owl: *Power, when wielded without wisdom, can lead to destruction as easily as it can to creation. Are you prepared to bear the responsibility that comes with such power?*

Lumi: *I understand the risks, Wise Owl. But I believe my intentions are pure, and I am willing to learn and grow with this newfound ability.*

Wise Owl: *Very well, Lumi. I will not deny you the chance to prove yourself. But remember, true strength lies not in the power you wield, but in the wisdom with which you wield it.*

Lumi: *I swear to wield this power with honor and integrity.*

Narator: *Lumi gazed upon the artifact, a voice echoed in her mind, tempting her with promises of strength and dominion.*

Voice of Temptation: *"Lumi, the power you seek lies within your grasp. Prove your worth, and the artifact shall be yours to command."*

Narator: *Lumi's heart quickened at the allure of the artifact, its power calling to her with a seductive whisper. Yet, she knew that the path to obtaining it would not be easy, and that the consequences of her actions could be dire.*

Voice of Wisdom: *"Beware, Lumi. True power comes not from theft or deceit, but from the strength of character and the purity of heart."*

Narator: *Lumi's resolve wavered as she weighed her options, torn between the desire for power and the knowledge that true strength came from within.*

//Get: (+30 freindship +30 courage +30 happiness)

//Choose: Prove worth or Steal the power artifact

//If prove worth

Wise Owl: *Before I can entrust you with the power artifact, you must prove your worthiness.*

Lumi: *How can I prove myself, Wise Owl? What must I do?*

Wise Owl: *You must undergo a trial, a test of courage, wisdom, and strength. You must face the trials of fire, both literal and metaphorical, and emerge victorious.*

Lumi: *I accept your challenge, Wise Owl. I will do whatever it takes to prove myself worthy of the power artifact.*

Wise Owl: *Very well, Lumi. Your trial begins now. Remember, Lumi, true strength comes not from the power you wield, but from the wisdom with which you wield it.*

//Chooses If prove worth and If master unite together

//Happy Ending

//Image of Lumi reuniting with her friends and transforming into her true form with fire powers They defeat Nocturne

Narator: *And the story comes to an end, your choices were well-balanced*

//Ending scene

//Eldoria and everyone happy

//Get: (+100 freindship +100 courage +100 happiness)

//If focus

Lumi: Wise Owl, after much contemplation, I have decided to focus on nurturing my soul strength.

Wise Owl: Ah, an admirable choice, Lumi. Remember, the journey inward can be both enlightening and challenging. Stay true to yourself, and let the light of your soul guide you through the darkness.

Lumi: Thank you, Wise Owl. I will treat this path with courage and humility, trusting in the wisdom of my soul.

Wise Owl: Go forth, Lumi, and may the strength of your soul illuminate your path, guiding you to greater heights of wisdom and understanding.

//LOOP

Answer riddle until right:

In the depths of your being, where secrets lie untold,

There is a strength that's neither bought nor sold.

It's not in your mind,

But in the soul, away from light.

You can't touch me, nor hear with your ears,

But I appear in the moments of tears.

What am I? Take a breath

And guess

The answer is in your-...(soul strenght)

Choices:a) soul strength b) strength c) willpower

//Get: (+40 freindship +30 courage -10 happiness)

//Chooses If Right and If Steal and If Stealth mode unite together

//Sacrifice Ending

Narator: Lumi saved her friends, but at what cost? She will never see them again...

//image of them fighting

Narator: Lumi dies and Nocturne leaves forever

Narator: As the dust settles on the battlefield, a solemn silence descends upon the scene of conflict. Lumi lies motionless, her once vibrant spirit extinguished in the heat of battle. Her friends gather around her, their faces etched with grief and sorrow, mourning the loss of a dear companion.

Narator: But amidst the sorrow, there is a glimmer of hope, a flicker of light in the darkness. Nocturne, the enigmatic figure who once posed a threat to their world, steps forward with a solemn expression on his face.

Narator: His voice is somber as he speaks, his words carrying the weight of a heavy burden.

Nocturne: I will leave once and for all, but only on one condition. I Will take Lumi's power.

Narator: The air is heavy with tension as the gravity of Nocturne's offer sinks in. Lumi's friends exchange wary glances, grappling with the enormity of the decision before them. To relinquish Lumi's power would mean sacrificing her legacy, her essence, everything she had fought so bravely to protect.

Narator: But in the end, they know that Lumi would have wanted them to choose the path of peace, even if it meant sacrificing her own power. With heavy hearts and tear-filled eyes, they nod in silent agreement, accepting Nocturne's offer.

Narator: For though Lumi may be gone her sacrifice will never be forgotten. And as long as her spirit lives on in the hearts of those who loved her, her legacy will endure, a beacon of hope in a world shrouded in darkness.

//Ending scene

Narator: As the sun sets on the battlefield, casting a golden glow over the scene of sacrifice and valor, Lumi's friends gather around Lumi's statue.

Aria: Lumi was the most brave spirit out of all of us. She saved us, not just with her power, but with her courage, her determination, and her unwavering spirit.

Kitty: This statue will forever remind us of her strength and the sacrifice she gave to save us all.

//Get: (+100 freindship +90 courage +50 happiness)

//If Army

Narator: As Lumi strides purposefully towards the gathering storm clouds on the horizon, her heart races with a mixture of determination and apprehension. Her mind is a whirlwind of thoughts, emotions, and memories, but amidst the chaos, one thing remains clear: she must confront the army that threatens her homeland.

Lumi: I must save my friends at all costs. I feel the burning power of determination in my heart, I will save them!

Lumi: With each passing minute, I feel more and more strength within me. For I know that the future of my friends, and all of Eldoria, depends on me!

Lumi: I know that at certain times every creature can have superpowers, and I believe the fire raging in my heart will give me the strength to fight Nocturne's army.

Narator: As she traversed the rugged terrain, Lumi's gaze swept across the horizon, searching for any sign of the enemy's stronghold. The land stretched out before her, a patchwork of forests and rivers, each offering its own challenges and obstacles.

Narator: With her senses alert to every sound, including the rustle of leaves and distant echo, Lumi continued forward, searching for the fortification that loomed large on the horizon. Then she saw it, a beacon of evil blazing the way to the enemy's lair, a distant flicker of torchlight piercing the blackness in the eerie calm of the night.

Lumi: Am I sure I can handle the Nocturne alone?

Narator: Lumi stared at the flickering flames with a look of gloomy determination and fear, her legs trembling as she approaches the castle. As she reaches the castle of Nocturne she sees the force with weapons and armor.

Lumi: No, I must face the odds and save my dear friends!

Lumi: I have the advantage over the entire Nocturne army, I may not have magical powers or good weapons. But I am full of courage and determination, I believe in my own strength.

Lumi: Now I have to choose what tactic to use in the battle.

Narator: Lumi found herself at a critical juncture, her choices starkly contrasting in their approaches to facing Nocturne's Army. One option, whispered of sneaking into the enemy camp, gathering intelligence like a silent predator before striking with precision and stealth.

Narator: The other, bold and unyielding, spoke of confronting Nocturne's Army head-on, meeting their forces in open combat, and rallying allies to stand against the encroaching darkness. With the weight of her decision pressing upon her, Lumi's thoughts darted between the risks and potential rewards of each course of action.

Lumi: Hmm, which one should I choose?

Narator: Should she embrace the covert path, risking discovery for the chance to strike from the shadows? Or should she opt for the direct approach, risking everything in a frontal assault against the enemy's might?

//Choose: *Sneak into camp* or *Challenge Nocturne's Army*

//If *Sneak into camp*

Narator: With careful precision, each movement deliberate, each breath measured, Lumi readies herself for the dangerous journey ahead.

Narator: Every shadow is a potential threat, every sound a potential alarm. But Lumi remains calm and focused, her eyes fixed on her goal, her mind racing with strategies.

Narator: With Nocturne's Army lurking nearby, she surveyed her surroundings, considering her options carefully.

Lumi: Okay, one strategy, is to create a diversion, a bold maneuver to draw attention away from my allies and wreak chaos in the enemy ranks.

Lumi: Either could choose a different tactic. Become like a light summer breeze. Silently and unnoticed by the others, sneak into the camp.

Lumi: To calm the storm within me not to attack at once and not to show the army that I am already among them. And inside the camp already looking for ways to save my friends and try to stay alive. What a difficult choice...

Narator: Should she risk everything on a daring diversion, counting on her ability to outmaneuver the enemy? Or should she embrace the shadows, moving with quiet determination to achieve her goals undetected?

//Get: (+20 freindship +30 courage +20 happiness)

//Choose: Create a diversion or Go stealth mode

//If Go stealth mode

Narator: With a quiet determination, she chose to embrace the path of stealth, trusting in her ability to navigate the treacherous terrain undetected.

//LOOP

Narator: Answer riddle till right: In stealth's cloak and night's embrace

Find your path, leave not a trace.

To slip unseen within the camp

Answer this to light your lamp:

"I have no voice but can be heard, I have no body, but I
can lead. Invisible, I guide your way, In darkness, night, or
in the fray.

Speak my name and then you'll see, The path to slip past

The answer to the riddle is "whisper."

Choose: a) voice b) whisper c) sound

//Get: (+50 freindship +30 courage +20 happiness)

//Go to Sacrifice Ending

//If diversion

Narator: With the weight of her mission heavy on her shoulders, she knows that creating a diversion is her best chance to infiltrate the camp and gather crucial information. With a steely determination in her eyes, Lumi surveys her surroundings, taking note of every detail, every potential obstacle.

Lumi: I know that the success of my mission depends on my ability to act quickly and decisively to get ahead of my enemies and seize the advantage.

Narator: As she approaches the heart of the enemy's camp, she searches for the perfect opportunity to strike.

Narator: And then, she sees it: a cluster of tents near the perimeter, lightly guarded and ripe for disruption.

Narator: Decode cipher.

Fvb thkl aol dyvun jovpjlz zv ruvd fvb dpss zbwwvya aol

jvuzlxblujlz

Answer: You made the wrong choices so know you will support the consequences

With a flick of her wrist, Lumi conjures a small flame, its light dancing in the darkness like a beacon of mischief. But she misses and the little flicker of light made her be seen by the army. She manages to help her friends evade, but...

//Give hint: Caesar chipher +30 courage

//Shadow Ending

Narator: Lumi has managed to create a diversion. She was able to disable the most important facilities of the battlefield. After making sure that some of the tents were empty, she set them on fire, thus causing a huge fire. The tongue of flame consumed more and more cannons, soldiers' tents, and gunpowder. Explosions could be heard from everywhere, and the flames enveloped the entire tent camp of Nocturne's army. Soldiers were fleeing in different directions. There was utter chaos all around.

Lumi: Oh my God, what have I done, what a fire I've started.

Narator: A sepulchral silence descends on the battlefield. Her heart grows heavy with the weight of her choices, but most of all she realizes that someone is missing...

Lumi: Where's Kitty?

Aria: Probably Kitty didn't escape from the tent where we were being held.

Zephyr: I was waiting for her but three soldiers ran to meet me, I had to leave without her...

Lumi: Poor Kitty, she will be in our hearts forever!

//Ending scene

Narator: As the sun sets on the battlefield, casting long shadows over the landr Lumi stands before the memorial in honor of her fallen friend. The monument stands tall and proud, a solemn reminder of the sacrifices made in the name of peace and justice.

Narator: Lumi kneels before the memorial, her fingers tracing the intricate carvings etched into the stone. Memories of her friend flood her mind, a bittersweet symphony of laughter and tears, joy and sorrow.

Narator: As she bows her head in silent reverence, a single tear trickles down her cheek, glistening in the fading light. She knows that her friend's sacrifice will not be forgotten, that their memory will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved them.

//Get: (+10 freindship +60 courage +50 happiness)

//If Challenge Nocturne's Army

Narator: Lumi stands at the edge of the battlefield, her heart pounding with anticipation. Before her stretches the vast expanse of open field, where the enemy army awaits, a formidable force bristling with weapons and determination.

Narator: With a deep breath, she raises her voice in a challenge, her words ringing out across the battlefield like a clarion call to arms.

Lumi: I stand before you not as a conqueror, but as a defender of truth and justice," she declares, her voice echoing with conviction.

Lumi: I challenge you!

Narator: As she surveyed the scene before her, two distinct strategies vied for her attention, each with its own risks and rewards. One option was engaging the enemy one by one in a series of calculated confrontations, testing her skills against theirs in a battle of wits and strength.

Narator: The other option, veiled in the allure of speed and evasion, urged Lumi to dash through the enemy ranks like a shadow, relying on her agility and reach her objective without engaging in direct combat.

Narator: As Lumi pondered her choices, a sense of urgency gnawed at her, the weight of responsibility heavy on her shoulders.

Narator: Should she opt for the strategic approach, testing her mettle against the enemy forces one by one? Or should she embrace the risk of speed, trusting in her agility to carry her safely through the fray?

//Choose: Challenge one by one or Dash through arm

//If Challenge one by one

Narator: The enemy army stirs, murmurs of disbelief and defiance rippling through their ranks like a distant thunderstorm. But Lumi stands her ground, her eyes ablaze with determination, her spirit unyielding in the face of adversity.

Army: We accept your challenge, but victory will not come easily!

// If Dash through arm

Narator: She chose the path of swift evasion, trusting in her agility to carry her through the heart of Nocturne's Army like a fleeting shadow. As she steelled herself for the challenge ahead, Lumi's senses heightened, every nerve alert to the dangers that lay in her path.

Narator: With a deep breath to steady her nerves, she launched into action, her movements a blur of speed and grace as she darted through the ranks of the enemy.

*//Choose: **Challenge one by one** or **Dash through arm** unite together*

*//**LOOP***

Answer riddle until right:

"I am not alive, yet I grow

I don't have lungs, but I need air

I don't have a mouth, but water kills me

What am I?"

Answer:Fire

Choose: a) water b) plant c) fire

//Get +30 courage

*//**Go to Shadow Ending***