Will:

Wake up from that void, old boy. Wake up. It is time to do your due-diligence and face up to whatever’s calling you. Drunk on the floor like that you will serve no purpose at all. Wake up, the Captain’s calling you.

Captain:

Charon, m’boy, come here. The waves seem especially hard to overcome as of late... My dear ship is wailing and creaking in all the wrong ways.

Me: Hades must be throwing one of his famous tantrums again.

Me: That’s kinda weird, honestly.

Me: Maybe try fixing the dents and stuff?

Captain:

Get your head out of the gutter, boy. There is nothing that would weigh this boat in such a way aside from the very possible situation in which you aren’t tending to your duties. Judgement has yet to be passed.

The waters are fine boy, as fine as ever, in their roughness. No… The boat is not well. I can even tell you of the weight that is being put on it, that’s how well we communicate. Two souls are misplaced here. Two souls must step off the boat one way or another. Or else, the whole ship’s bound to sink.

Me: But we’ve mostly just been navigating the water, no? Like every other time. Why would Hades be upset?

Me: Why don’t you just chill and let the boat keep going as it is. Nobody’s reaching either way.

Me: They aren’t reaching. No one will reach.

Captain:

Me: I’m sorry, I’m still a bit out of it. What am I supposed to do again?

Me: This is bullshit that doesn’t even matter. What bullshit are you having me do?

Captain:

Two souls have to step off the boat one way or another. Or else, the whole ships’s gonna sink. Go do your job. And lay off the goddamn booze, will you? You stink.

Of course you’ve forgotten again. You have one job and you manage to forget it every time you have to actually do it. Check their coins, Charon. The magic number is two. If the soul has two coins, it gets to dock. One, they stay here in this shitty cruise ship. Zero coins, we throw them over. No use keeping people with no pass around. Now go, before I lose my shit with you.

Will:

You better do as you’re told, kid. Judgement has to take place in order for the web of the universe to maintain its fibers. You might be in a dull spot of this fabric, but you may as well try to figure this out.

\* Unlock elevator and main floor

+ Discover which two souls are in need of judgement.