# Elder Scrolls Adventures narrative branch

Link to the narrative branch diagram:- <https://prezi.com/zyi_lyqd7ilq/esa-deadlands/>

### Damned Souls - Prison Cage

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 0 |
| text | As your eyes flicker open you notice a sharp pain in your head. As your eyes begin to adjust and unblur you see blood covering the floor, obsidian walls towering over your head, and strange dark magics pulsing through the room. You are trapped, stuck behind blackened bars smeared with dried blood, no visible way to escape. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Look around prison | 1 | |

### Damned Souls - Prison Cage - Looking around

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 1 |
| text | It is just you in the room and only one cage, yours. The cage is tiny and littered with ash and small black stones.As you look around you see a pile of bones next to your cage, probably the poor soul that occupied the cage before you. Other than that there is nothing in the room that you can see, even if you did it wouldn’t help. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Scream for help | 2 | | Attempt to break the bars | 3 | | Reach for the pile of bones next to the cage | 4 | | Find the lock | 5 | |

### Damned Souls - Scream for help

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 2 |
| text | Your calls go unanswered. You’re on your own... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Try something else | 1 | |

### Damned Souls - Attempt to break the bars

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 3 |
| text | You grab the bars and begin to pull but nothing happens, these bars are stronger than any iron or steel you’ve ever seen. Breaking these will be impossible. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Try something else | 1 | |

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### Damned Souls - Reach for the pile of bones

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 4 |
| text | The tip of your finger graces one of the many bones but you can’t get a grip on it. Instead in your frantic reaching you just push the bone further away... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Try something else | 1 | |

### Damned Souls - Find the lock

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 5 |
| text | You search the cage for a lock, your finger sliding along the cold ebony metal and crusty blood. After a few minutes of searching you notice that this cage doesn’t have a lock which baffles you. It must be locked via magical means…  Suddenly you hear a noise! Someone is walking up the ramp towards you! |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Talk | 6 | |

### Damned Souls - Sigil Keeper

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 6 |
| text | “Hello!” you shout out. The footsteps keep coming but there is no reply. It is then you see a horrific blue skinned demon, horns as long, and sharp, as daggers protruding from his head. A Dremora… servant of the Daedra. He stares at you with his red blood coloured eyes… his tongue licks his lips as he grins. “You will die here mortal! You and your kind are weak!” His harsh voice sent shivers down your spine. He walks closer to you, almost as if to smell you… this dremora might hold the key to your escape! You need to think of something and quick! |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Grab the Dremora and smack his head against the bars | 7 | | Pick pocket the Dremora | 8 | | Throw something at the Dremora | 9 | |

### Damned Souls - Smack head

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 7 |
| text | As he comes closer you suddenly reach out grabbing him by his chest plate and wrenching him towards the cage. With a massive thud he smashes into the cage hitting his head and collapsing to the floor in a lump. You reach down and grab what appears to be a magical glowing rune stone with Daedric writing on, it vibrates in your hand and glows brightly as you hold it near the cage. All of a sudden the stone flashes and the cage unlocks... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Open Cage | 10 | |

### Damned Souls - Pick Pocket

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 8 |
| text | You stand there staring at the demon, both of your eyes intensely looking at each other. Still staring at the Dremora you slip your hand down the side of the cage towards his greaves where you slip out what you feel is a cold stone. The Dremora moves as you quickly move your arm away but it seems he is oblivious because he walks away laughing. You look at the thing in your hand and it appears to be a magical glowing rune stone with Daedric writing on, it vibrates in your hand and glows brightly as you hold it near the cage. All of a sudden the stone flashes and the cage unlocks... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Open Cage | 10 | |

### Damned Souls - Throw something

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 8 |
| text | You pick up the small black stone and throw it at the Dremora. You achieve nothing but making him angry, and unfortunately for you the Dremora draws his sword, plunging it into your stomach. You fall down to your knees bleeding out, as you look up you see the Dremora laughing, and with one more stab, this time to your neck, your body crumples. Your soul now belonging to Dagon... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Death | 0 | |

### Damned Souls - Tower Level 1 - Open Cage

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 10 |
| text | The obsidian cage door drops open, a loud metallic crash echoes through the tower, you step outside but that feeling of dread still lingers. You know you are in Oblivion, the Deadlands, but you still don’t know what to expect. (11)You venture down the winding stairway, picking up the small (12)Dremora’s dagger as you walk down, until you come to the first floor. There you see a door, from what you can remember it is the torture room, this was where you came from before being dumped in the cage at the spire. Maybe your gear is still in there? Instead you could just carry on down tower. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Go through the door | 14 | | Carry on down the Tower | 13 | |

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### Damned Souls - Through the Door

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 14 |
| text | Inside the room you see cages lined up against the walls, blood smeared into the floor along with the entrails and body parts to go with it. The blood has dried and the bodies are already starting to decay… *‘how long was I in here’* you ask yourself…  (15) You see these sac’s of flesh in the middle of the room. From what you can remember this is what the Dremora stored things in like a chest. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Go towards the cages | 16 | | Go explore the flesh sac | 17 | | Leave | 18 | |

### Damned Souls - Towards the Cages

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 16 |
| text | Despite the mutilation, blood, and gore you recognise the corpses of the men you came here with. Good men, and strong soldiers. They were Imperial Guards just like yourself before being ripped apart and brutally murdered. The sight makes you sick to your stomach but it also makes you angry. A red mist descends on you, hoping to rip apart the next Dremora you see... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Go Explore the Flesh sac | 17 | | Leave | 18 | |

### Damned Souls - Flesh sac

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 17 |
| text | It almost moves, beating like a heart. It puts you on edge as you’ve never seen anything like this. As you peer inside the sac you notice your gear is inside. You suit up in your Imperial cuirass, forester trousers, and boots before strapping your sword to your belt. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Leave | 18 | |

### Damned Souls - Leave

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 18 |
| text | You leave going back the way you came and into the tower. Only thing to do now is descend the Tower unless you want to go back into the room? |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Go through door | 14 | | Carry on down the tower | 13 (19) | |

### Damned Souls - Tower Ground Level

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 13 |
| text | You finally make it to the bottom of the Tower, a small room with a huge door which you can only assume leads to the Sigil Keep you heard the guards talking about whilst imprisoned. You pause for a second as you finally feel as if the worst is behind you, however it’s not. The huge doors begin to slowly open, vibrating the ground, and the silhouette of horned demon blocks the light from the pillar of fire in the room behind him. The doors shut and you finally get to see the Dremora Churl before you, just as ugly and scary as the last Dremora you saw. The Churl draws his mace ready to put you into the ground... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Swing your sword first | 20 | | Prepare your Defence | 21 | | Cast Flare | 22 | | Run Away | 23 | |

### Damned Souls - Swing Sword

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 20 |
| text | You meet the ferocity of the Dremora head on with your own. You sword has the longer reach and you use that to your advantage as you slash at your enemies armour, blood seeps from the crack. The Dremora Churl staggers back shocked, but he grins as he rushes towards you. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Prepare your Defence | 21 | | Cast Flare | 22 | |

### Damned Souls - Defence

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 21 |
| text | Bring your sword up you are ready for his attack. His mace glows red. You step to the side as he brings the mace down, you see an opening and take it, your sword connecting to the back of the Dremora’s neck. His body crumples to the floor, head rolling away. |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Go through the Tower Doors | 27 | |

### Damned Souls - Cast Flare

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 22 |
| text | Even though you’re no mage you do know one spell. As you reach out your arm a small ball of flame shoots out towards the Dremora. The Flame ignites the Dremora briefly but you realise that it hasn’t done anything other than annoy him. Look’s like Dremora are immune to fire! |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Swing your Sword | 20 | | Prepare your Defence | 21 | |

### Damned Souls - Run away

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| index | 14 |
| text | Scared… Petrified… this thing before you is not natural… you feel fear creeping up inside you, stiffening your limbs. You decide to run turning around, but before you can run you realise your legs have turned to mush as you trip over. The Dremora laughs as he brings up his mace. The last thing you see are those deep fiery red eyes as the mace crashes down on your skull... |
| choices | |  |  | | --- | --- | | text | index | | Death | 0 | |