You wake up on a cold stone floor…

You open your eyes, but all you see is darkness…

In front of you appears a small blue flame, as you look upon this flame,

You sense melancholy…

Your eyes begin to adjust to the dark…

You find yourself in an abandoned factory, you feel sorrow radiate from the walls, as though this place holds a grim past…

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You find yourself suffocating from the unknown memory’s these walls hold, it’s painful just standing between them, thus you start looking for a way out of here. Wandering the halls of this forgotten factory, the moon shines brightly thorough the factory’s slim windows. Further down the dark abyss of an unlit hallway you hear the sound of footsteps, you don’t know why but you’re filled with unexplainable terror, even the blue glint of light shudders away from the mere sound, and yet… you’re intrigued by this presence, you wander towards the sound as if someone else was pressing the buttons to move your legs.

The sounds get closer, until you turn a corner and you find a man holding a flashlight wandering the halls, the appearance of the man hints he might be a guard for this place, although it’s almost as if he’s lost, repeating the same routine without any further guidance then his memory’s. You hide behind a barrel as the guard starts to approach you, his eyes unveil as he comes closer and closer, they make you uneasy, they seem hollow, a sound is heard, probably that of a rat, and the eyes of the guard start burning with the sole determination to exterminate everything that wanders these halls, its probably best to avoid confrontation with the locals here…

The blue glint jumps up in excitement, it hints towards a door, you follow the flame, though you feel discomfort, you realize you are still far from the exit, and this place does not seem to want you here…

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…To be continued