**Cutscene - Funeral Dream**

It’s starting to rain.

The sound of it falling is soft, as if it were gently tapping the ground.

I look around. There are people standing in endless rows.

All faceless.

As I open my mouth to speak, the murmur of the rain turns into a roar, and the ground gives way beneath me…

\*$falling\_dream

**Bedroom**

I start awake, opening my eyes with a shudder.

I take a few deep breaths, trying to calm my thumping heart.

Pro: Another one, huh?

Then, managing to shake the feeling of falling off somewhat, I push myself out of bed and start to get ready for the morning.