**Beginning**

-Project: Escaped

-This is a memory of a 21 year old boy named Jayce.

-Jayce lived with his parents in a small village in Syria where he was born and raised.

-His village was attacked in the middle of the night by an airplane bomber from the Islamic State..

-Jayce's parents were shocked awake as a bomb had landed not far away from their house. His father got stuck by some debris falling from the roof while his mother was waking him up.

-Jayce got up and immediately saw what was happening.. His mother was trying to get his father out of the debris and asked Jayce's help. Together they tried their hardest pulling the heavy roof pieces aside which had fallen on his father.

-Outside they heard the noises of the others screaming, crying and running around. Everyone was panicking and some were running for their lives.

-Jayce and his mother had no luck pulling the heavy roof pieces from his father.. His father was starting to get unconscious. Jayce’s mother turned to him.. with tears in her eyes she told Jayce he had to leave and run for his life. She was expecting another bomb soon.

-Jayce couldnt believe what was happening and insisted on trying to get his father out of the debris but his mother grabbed him by his shoulders and told him again that he had to leave and survive. Him surviving was the only thing that would keep the family alive.

-There was nothing Jayce could do but to listen to his mom. So he packed some extra clothes, grabbed some food and turned to his mom. She told him he had to go to the sea and find an empty ship to get to Turkey.

-One last time Jayce hugged his mom and ran away..

-He ran through his village towards the sea, luckily it was just a few meters so he didn't have to run far.

-Once he was there he saw that there was only one ship left, it was an old and rusty fishing ship. It didn't look that good but it was his only option..

-Jayce jumped on and figured he had to power it somehow..

**Conversation**

-Please mom, please be there.

-Let's see if anyone pick's up.

-Yes! Mom! Are you alright?

-Hey mom, are you doing fine?

-I'm so glad to hear that, I'm doing alright. How is dad doing?

-That's cool, I'm fine. What's up with dad?

-That's good to hear! I'm sure he'll be fine.

-I understand, I guess I should get going. I've got work to do on this ship

-Yes, I've sailed pretty far already, there's water, food and even a fishing rod!

-Yes, I'm not that far out yet but that doesn't matter because theres enough resources to survive here. I really should get going.

-I will! Goodbye mom.

-Yeah yeah, I'll call you. Bye mom.

-Mom: Jayce!? Is that you?

-Mom: Jayce!?

-Mom: Jayce! Oh my god you're alive! I'm doing alright. How are you right now?

-Mom: Jayce! Oh my god you're alive! Yes I'm doing okay. How are you right now?

-Mom: He.. he's in a critical situation. I can't tell you much about him but he's getting helped.

-Mom: Look.. I know that I've sent you away so abruptly but that was the only way to make sure you'd survive. Dad.. is in a critical situation, I can't tell you much right now.

-Mom: Yes he will Jayce.. he will. ... Where are you right now? Have you found a ship?

-Mom: Wait! You've found a ship! Are you alone?

-Mom: That's very good to hear Jayce! I'm sure you'll make it. I wish you succes and call me when you've arrived alright?

-Mom: Okay you're pretty busy I hear, I understand.. I wish you succes and call me when you've arrived alright?

-Mom: Goodbye.

-Mom: Bye..

**Ending A**

-You made it! You survived the trip and arrived in Turkey.

-Once in Turkey you followed the road to the nearest city and found some refugee camp.

-You went to the lead of the camp and asked for shelter. They gave you a place to stay and you were allowed to get a meal three times a day.

-That same day you called home with the phone you took with you from the ship. Mom answered.

-The bombing had stopped and people were going back to their homes to see the damage that has been done. Almost half of Jayce's home was destroyed.

-Mom was fine and said that dad was still in a pretty bad state but that he was doing better now.

-You stayed in the camp for five more weeks and eventually reunited with your parents, dad got better but his leg got amputated.

-Together you started a new life in Turkey, away and safe from the war..

-And thats the memory of the 21 year old Jayce..

-Thanks for playing!

**Ending B**

-You made it! You survived the trip and arrived in Turkey.

-Once in Turkey you followed the road to the nearest city and found some refugee camp.

-You went to the lead of the camp and asked for shelter. They gave you a place to stay and you were allowed to get a meal three times a day.

-A few days later you called home with the phone you took with you from the ship. Mom answered.

-You heard mom sobbing and asked what was wrong, ..she said that dad had died because of his injury.

-The house had been nearly completely destroyed but the bombing had stopped and people were going back to their homes to see the damage that has been done.

-Mom said that she was going to grandma and that she probably wouldn't be able to answer her phone for a while. You said it was okay and that you had to go.

-You stayed in the camp for five more weeks and eventually found a job in a city nearby. You were doing good and was trying to forget about your parents.

-Even though you felt bad for your mom you were trying to start a new life here in Turkey.

-This was the memory of the 21 year old Jayce..

-Thanks for playing!