PC: *“You…I’ve seen you in those dreams!”*

BCW: *“They were not dreams but thine memories.”*

PC: *“What? I don’t understand, my memories?”*

GCW: *“Hah! Looks her spell truly did work, she can’t remember a thing.”*

RCW: *“Hush sister! Ye mustn’t disrespect our beloved sister!”*

PC: *“We’re sisters!?!”*

BCW: *“In many ways, yes. Alas here ye are, home at last.”*

You attention returns to the living fire that the other sisters were kindling in that ritual.

PC: *“Wait…who are you three?”*

BCW: *“What do you mean my dear?”*

PC: *“I saw you floating in the air!”* (Directed to the BCW)

BCW: *“Did you? \*giggle\* Goodness, that sounds like witchcraft.”*

PC: *“You! I heard a thousand voices inside your head.”* (Directed to the RCW)

RCW: *“Voices? What voices? Are you sure ye is not a witch?”*

PC: *“I’M NOT A WITCH! Why does everyone keep saying that?”*

GCW: *“Haha! I’ve never seen this delicate side of you before sister.”*

PC: *“You. You look and act like a soldier.”*

GCW: *“Aye, this world is filled with people of cruelty and fear, they kill what they don’t understand. Ladies like us. I can’t afford to give these hateful creatures an inch of certainty that we are harmless. They have to understand through rhyme or blood that solitude is precious to us sisters.”*

PC: *“I…I see.”*

GCW: *“This world hasn’t been fruitful to us, the things I’ve done so that we could be safe…I would do it tenfold if I must. For thee. The only thing that matters in this life are ye lot unfortunately.”*

RCW: *“Goodness sister, the fondness of your words makes my heart ache with joy, has thou drank recently?”*

GCW: *“Quiet sister! I mean what I say. My loyalty is to ye sisters, to the one who will guide us to divine purpose!”*

PC: *“Divine…What are you talking about? Who am I?”*

BCW: *“Your power knows no limits, I am impressed. The amnesiac remedy has worked magnificently! Such talent in a witch so young!”*

PC: *“…What?”*

BCW: *“Behold your hands for a moment.”*

As you look at your hands a strange purple light begins to emanate from your necklace.

Suddenly the necklace rattles with alarming vigour as your hands begin to emit with violet energy.

PC: *“What is this? WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?”*

You look up and notice the three cloaked woman also have strange energy emanating from their hands and resting on their necks is a rattling necklace much like yours.

PC: *“You…You all have the same necklace as me!”*

BCW: *“Yes, this necklace binds our strength together. Such is the way of all Witch Covens, and the head the guides them, our beloved Matriarch Witch. You.”*

The Black Cloaked Witch eagerly waits for your response.

[Oh fuck] or [Bessie’s tits] or [Laugh]

PC: “Oh fuck. No no no NO!”

BCW: *“Calm yourself sister I implore thee! We will assist with regaining your memories, but we must carry on with your plan!”*

PC: *“WHAT PLAN?! I DON’T KNOW WHO I AM, AND NOW YOU JUST TOLD ME I’M A WITCH!”*

GCW: *“Great sister, please lull your anger, I beg ye. These woods are far from the soundest, I will silence thee if it means to protect us from the cruel people that wish us gone.”*

PC: *“O-Okay, just allow me a moment to understand all of this, please?”*

PC: *“Bessie’s tits!”*

GCW: *“Hah! I’ve seen someone’s spent some time loitering around a particular harlot! That cow-milking hag has gotten to thee as well, eh?”*

PC: *“Wait you know the milk maid?”*

GCW: *“She gave me a mouthful for wandering around the farmhouse, calling me all sorts of terrible things. I couldn’t flatten her head in daylight, so I decided to curse her cow instead. All those village people are going to be shitting stones for the next ten days.”*

PC: *“Gods…that’s so cruel, even for a curse.”*

RCW: *“Diplomacy doesn’t exist according to our green cloaked sister.”*

GCW: *“Diplomacy is useless when people decide to target your appearance and status, pricks all and all. They have nothing better to do than persecute those that fit their ‘decorum’. The decorum of living like a wild hog!”*

PC: *“HAHAHAHAHA!”*

BCW: *“We are not jesting.”*

PC: *“No I can’t be- HAHA! This is madness! HAHA!”*

GCW: *“Hmph, perhaps her remedy has a side effect? A touch of delirium?”*

PC: *“No, I’m fine \*giggle\* really. It just means that the old lady I met when I first awoke was right all along.”*

GCW: *“What old lady?”*

PC: *“I was in this old lady’s house when I first awoke without my memories, she accused me of being a witch and ran to get help.”*

GCW: *“Huh, it could explain why the men have been so tempered for the last few days.”*

BCW: *“Red Sister, does thee know what old lady she is referring to?”*

RCW: *“…”*

GCW: *“I don’t like your silence, what’s wrong?”*

RCW: *“I…I can’t find her. The whispers can’t hear her.”*

GCW: *“Perhaps our sister is the one jesting.”*

PC: *“I’m not, she was running around outside screaming ‘Witch!’ to everyone!”*

GCW: *“When I was checking the farmhouse, I saw no hag screaming her tits off around the village.”*

PC: *“I don’t understand where she could have gone. Perhaps she went to seek help in another village”*

GCW: *“Nay, it doesn’t matter. We need to return to the matter at hand.”*

BCW: *“Before you left, you told us that the amnesiac remedy would not only remove your memories but help you uncover the desired secrets of the human mind. Tell us these secrets so that we can use our powers to bend the minds of those who oppose us! Tell us O great Matriarch!”*

RCW: *“Yes! Tell us great sister!”*

GCW: *“Tell us mighty sister!”*

All the sisters gaze at you with a sickish grin, their hands shaking, begging to hear your answer.

[There were no secrets!] or [The only thing I found was dung!] or [Sigh and sigh]

PC: *“There were no secrets!”*

BCW: *“Impossible! There had to be something amongst that sea of starless night that shows us how to wield the chains of man!”*

PC: “There was- There was nothing! I saw nothing except the vague memories of you three!”

GCW: *“Gods I dread to imagine what your dreams look like if thou memories are this dull.”*

PC: *“The only thing I found was dung!”*

…

…

GCW: *“Dung?”*

PC: *“Dung.”*

GCW: *“Very well.”*

PC: \*Sigh\*

RCW: *“Sister?”*

GCW: *“Ah allow me to guess, she found nothing.”*

You nod your head in confirmation.

RCW: *“Oh…well that’s a shame.”*

GCW: *“Bollocks, this plan was a wasted dream!”*

RCW: *“We still have the other plan, don’t we?”*

PC: *“What other plan?”*

BCW: *“The ritual.”*

GCW: *“Aye, just as you were leaving you instructed us to perform the ritual in the events of the main plan failing.”*

PC: *“Alright, and so what does this ritual entail?”*

GCW: *“Us three will temper the wild flame, while you the Matriarch will push into position the three Annihilation Totems.”*

PC: *“A-Annihilation Totems?”*

BCW: *“Yes, once positioned we will call upon the Lady of Flame to purge the village so that we may travel peacefully.”*

RCW: *“\*Sigh\* I can imagine my head screaming with their dying voices. I always dislike this ritual.”*

PC: *“You want to kill them??? Why? They haven’t done anything, nor do they know where we are!”*

GCW: *“Right you are that they have no clue of our whereabouts, but they have done plenty to us and their own.”*

BCW: *“If we leave them to their doing, their dogmatic way of life will spread all across the land, like a sickness. We will have nowhere to hide from them, for their kind will hunt us and themselves to the ends of eternity. What we do now is not cruelty but a kindness to the unborn souls who have yet to be judged and will be judged by these…men of ‘faith’ as they call themselves.”*

PC: *“I…*

BCW: *“Beloved Matriarch, please realise thou purpose! I assure thee once the amnesiac remedy has departed from thou vessel, all of this will make sense, as you had entailed to us many moons ago. Join us sisters and finish the ritual so that we and our sisters across this plane of existence can live freely!”*

GCW: *“Mighty sister, please think of the suffering these people are capable of if we fail this ritual. Join us!”*

RCW: *“Great sister, we must silence these hateful voices once and for all. Listen to the voice of reason! Guide us!”*

The sisters beckon you to join them in their ritual to mercifully purge the village.

Despite their transgressions would it be worthwhile to spare the village from a devastating fate?

**What do you believe is the right form of mercy?**

[Complete the ritual] or [Spare the village]

PC: *“Very well, sisters it is time to finish this ritual.”*

BCW: *“We follow thou limitless wisdom Matriarch! Sisters! Get into position, we must summon the Lady of Flame!”*

RCW: *“Yes sister.”*

GCW: *“Aye, Great sister help us move the Annihilation Totems into place.”*

**\*GAMEPLAY COMMENCES\***

GCW: *“You know what must be done Great sister, move the Annihilation Totems into place so that this ritual can work.”*

**\*AFTER THE FIRST TOTEM HAS BEEN MOVED INTO PLACE\***

GCW: *“Ah, good work sister, I feel the flame’s vigour begin to course through my veins!”*

**\*AFTER THE SECOND TOTEM HAS BEEN MOVED INTO PLACE\***

RCW: *“Yes…the ritual is working, the voices…the voices are stirring and lucid!”*

**\*AFTER THE FINAL TOTEM HAS BEEN MOVED INTO PLACE\***

BCW: *“Sisters the ritual is ready, get into position!”*

**\*GAMEPLAY ENDS\***

BCW: *“O marvellous Lady of Flame! I beseech thee! Lend us thou spirit, so that we may purge of those that wish us harm!” As servants to the flame, bless us with thou undying strength!”*

The flame rises tall into the starless sky, shapes begin to manifest from the flickering embers.

RCW: *“The Lady…she is near.”*

Embers dance as a malformed voice resonates from the flaming spire.

BCW: *“My lady?”*

Lady of Flame (LOF): *“Children…of…Ash.”*

GCW: *“By the gods, she’s here.”*

LOF: *“Thou calls…have been…answered…Speak.”*

BCW: *“My lady I-*

PC: *“We have a favour of you to ask.”*

LOF: *“Oh? Is… that so?”*

PC: *“I as Matriarch of the Children of Ash, implore thee to wipe away the stain of humanity known as the village of New Hertford.”*

LOF: *“Give…thy…reason.”*

PC: *“They are rabid creatures, fearful of their own shadow. They lament and harm those they fail to understand. If this fashion of existence is left to flourish, they will become a threat across the charted lands. They will devote themselves to extinguishing the servants of the flame…and thee, my Lady.”*

LOF: *“This…sickness…is thou certain?”*

PC: *“Yes, my Lady, I witnessed their madness first hand, posing as one of them. My life was almost forfeit had I not acted hastily.”*

GCW: *“Aye, I can also attest to this observation my Lady. The village is ripe with prejudice.”*

PC: *“They need salvation my Lady, lend us thy flame so that we may eradicate this corruption once and for all!”*

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LOF: *“So…be…it.”*

Suddenly the flames begin to burn with a ferocious red glow.

LOF: *“This town…and it’s inhabitants…will be blessed…Accept the loving kiss of my flame…The warmth embrace of my love…Children of Man.”*

A powerful gush of wind raises the flame upwards into the black sky, burning away the darkness with glorious light.

The light is so blinding that all you can see is red.

**\*FADE TO RED?\***

**\*FADE INTO SCENE\***

BCW: *“Is…Is it done?”*

PC: *“Red sister check for us.”*

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RCW: *“Empty…I hear no signs of life.”*

GCW: *“Then our Lady has done the deed. Good riddance.”*

PC: *“NO! I won’t let you destroy this village over a few misdeeds!”*

BCW: *“Matriarch I implore thee; we must do this for our safety.”*

PC: *“There is some good in these people! Not all of them are cruel!”*

GCW: *“Lies! Has thou drank the milk of human kindness? You and I have both seen what they think of us! They won’t change! Its their nature to be fearful!”*

RCW: *“Sister please listen to us; they will hunt us if we don’t deal with them.”*

BCW: *“ENOUGH! The Matriarch is still suffering from amnesia, perhaps she will come to her senses tomorrow, in the meantime we can commence the ritual without her. I’m sure she’ll understand our intentions.”*

PC: *“No! Don’t do this, if we kill them, they will surely want us dead!”*

BCW: *“There’ll be none alive to tell that we were here. Sisters! Get into position, the ritual is nigh!”*

**\*GAMEPLAY COMMENCES\***

GCW: *“Stay out of this sister! We need this ritual to survive against man!”*

**\*AFTER REMOVING THE FIRST TOTEM FROM THE RITUAL\***

RCW: *“Sister stop! You do not understand what you’re doing! Please!”*

PC: *“I know what I’m doing! This is not the way to deal with these people!”*

**\*AFTER REMOVING THE SECOND TOTEM FROM THE RITUAL\***

BCW: *“Matriarch if this ritual is disrupted and the villagers discovers us…”*

PC: “*They will not, I will protect you, as I am protecting them now.”*

**\*AFTER REMOVING THE FINAL TOTEM FROM THE RITUAL\***

GCW: *“Why do you fight for these heartless creatures? They’ll kill us if they knew what we were. They already persecute their own for the same suspicion!”*

PC: *“Killing them won’t solve this, it’ll only prove to them what they think we are, murderous witches wielding dark magic!”*

GCW: *“THEY WANT TO KILL US YOU STUBBORN WITCH! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!”*

PC: “Yes we do, have faith in me sister.”

The flame spirals out of control, you watch as the towering radiance begins to dim and lower towards the ground.

The light grows weak as dying embers reach out in one final act of defiance.

As the final ember dances free into the night, you look towards your sisters who have slumped in defeat and shame.

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GCW: *“It’s not fair…”*

PC: *“What’s on your mind sister?”*

GCW: *“Why do these people deserve to live free of consequence, while we have to flee?”*

PC: *“This life we live is far from normal, people will always be judging us, good or badly. They deserve understanding, not spite.”*

GCW: *“Yet they want us gone, dead even! How am I supposed to protect us if we are not allowed to do what is necessary?”*

PC: *“Violence breeds only more violence, these cruel actions will infect and corrupt even the purest souls, the same souls that can perhaps see the goodness in us. If we treat everyone as a threat, are we no better than wild animals?”*

RCW: *“But sister a part of us IS the wild.”*

PC: *“True, but a larger part of us is virtue, each of us has been given incredible gifts to use, to ensure life lives on peacefully. If we use these powers to inflict misery and death, then we are no better than monsters, and the tales that come from us being monsters will be passed down onto the children of man, who will judge those that fail to live within their norm. The judged will be treated like monsters, and they will suffer the same cruelty that we had wrought onto their fathers and mothers.”*

BCW: *“A cycle of misery and prejudice.”*

PC: *“Correct, and we would be the source of it.”*

GCW: *“Sister, there is something I need to mention.”*

PC: *“Yes sister?”*

GCW: *“Before you disrupted the ritual, I bonded a curse that triggered if it was disrupted.”*

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PC: *“What…kind of curse?”*

GCW: *“The villagers are going to be asleep for the next 3 days.”*

PC: *“Oh my…\*sigh\*”*

GCW: *“Sister, I assure thee, they’ll be fine. I did it so that if the worst was to come, none of the villagers would be able to chase us.”*

PC: *“Wait…New Hertford was a trading settlement; somebody is bound to check the village.”*

GCW: *“Aye, but if that happens no doubt it’ll be discovered by some fame seeker.”*

PC: *“Fame seeker?”*

GCW: *“Young, adventurous men looking for any scrap of fame or glory. I remember during our venture in the Lea Highlands there was a town that got scorched by another servant of the flame. A few days later an adventurer came along and ran to the nearby town that housed the lord of the land. A week later that adventurer was given a mansion and praised as a strong hero by everyone, even the lord’s wife.”*

PC: *“How?”*

GCW: *“On the way to speak to the lord, he killed a snake, and claimed he killed a dragon which ‘destroyed’ the town. Dumb bastards believed it.”*

PC: *“Goodness, how has humanity survived this long if they can’t differentiate a snake from a dragon?”*

RCW: *“Perhaps there is a god miserably watching over them.”*

GCW: *“Nay, no god would want to shepherd such mindless creatures.”*

PC: *“Maybe Bessie?”*

GCW: *“Ohh, that would make sense. I saw a lot of wisdom in that cow. Such a benevolent creature, perhaps I was foolish for cursing her.”*

RCW: *“I pray we will deal with no consequences for cursing and burning her to cinders.”*

GCW: *“Eh, it wouldn’t be the first time we’ve been hunted for killing a supposed divine creature owned by some deity.”*

PC: *“Goodness, I really need this amnesia to wear off, half of what you’re saying sounds like madness.”*

GCW: *“It does, but that’s humanity for you. Pure madness.”*

BCW: *“Matriarch, now that our plan is finished, where do we go now?”*

GCW: *“Aye, which unfortunate souls do we want to bother now?”*

[Somewhere warm] or [Somewhere cold] or [I want to sleep]

PC: *“Somewhere warm.”*

RCW: *“Yes! I could use some warmer weather!”*

GCW: *“Ugh, we’ll be sweating like pigs, but fine!”*

BCW: *“Lead the way Matriarch, for the night is young!”*

PC: *“Pack up sisters, it’s time for a journey!”*

**\*GAME ENDS\***

PC: *“Somewhere cold.”*

GCW: *“Ah, finally somewhere I can thrive!”*

RCW: *“You’ll find me by the nearest source of warmth, cold weather is absolutely miserable.”*

BCW: *“Lead the way Matriarch, for the night is young!”*

PC: *“Pack up sisters, it’s time for a journey!”*

**\*GAME ENDS\***

PC: “I want to go to bed.”

**\*GAME ENDS\***