# # Fog Terrier

## ## Story Flow

### ### Prologue

The story starts in a short recurring dream that the character recognizes as a traumatic and recurring one.

Once the dream ends, the player wakes up to find something bashing on the door of the office they're trapped in.

Once the character comes to his senses, he realizes it is the family terrier - begging to be let outside.

The player goes through the chore of trying to get ready to go outside while the terrier insists on doing its thing. Eventually, the player and the terrier go out the back door.

### ### The Neighborhood

Out back the player discovers that the entire neighborhood is fogged over. The dog does its business outside, while the character notices a strange figure through the fog to the east and guesses it is the burglar that has been plaguing the neighborhood recently.

The player walks down the street with the terrier, towards the source of the disturbance, hoping to get a visual description or a license plate number or information on the car in question. Instead, everything seems fine and there's nobody to be found.

A very close sound of intense lightning (without a storm or rain) shakes the area to the west. All is quiet.

The dog strains to listen and then suddenly bolts off to the west, ripping its leash out of your hands in the process.

The player now must explore the neighborhood, looking for information on where the dog went and what's going on. They see the burglar again during this process.

The player must then track down and identify where the dog went, then find a way of getting through that area with proper tools.

The player eventually figures out that the dog chased something into the field to the west, and discovered a way of getting there himself.

### ### The Field

The terrier is in the field and the player frees him.

The terrier is still straining to head west and refusing to return home.

The terrier shows the player a strange charred area with a fragment of clothing nearby and a torn document from the science building and some sign of distress leading into the woods.

### ### The Woods

The player and terrier head back to the neighborhood via the wooded path, following the torn clothing and blood.

The player and terrier stumble upon a moose blocking the path. The terrier growls at the moose and starts to invoke its anger.

The player and terrier successfully get past the moose.

The player and terrier come across a body in the woods of a greviously wounded woman. Upon closer inspection it turns out to be the player's wife, but the same age as she was ten years ago.

The wife gives the player some background and a final objective.

### ### Major Obstacles / Puzzles

#### #### Getting out of the House

#### #### Figuring out where the dog went

#### #### Scaring away the Burglar

#### #### Crossing the Stream

#### #### Getting past the moose

#### #### Stabilizing the Wife

#### #### Getting into the Science Building

#### #### Getting into the Experiment Area

#### #### Starting the Machine

#### #### Stopping the Experiment

## ## Rooms

### ### Your House

#### #### Recurring Dream

#### #### Your Office

#### #### Front Hall

#### #### Kitchen

#### #### Living Room

#### #### Back Yard

A thick layer of heavy fog has transformed your backyard from an utterly mundane and ordinary place to an eerie and almost magical one.

Amber light from distant streetlights reflects off of the fog to give you more than adequate lighting despite the late hour although the dense fog prevents you from seeing more than a house or two away. You can barely make out Providence Drive to the east, past a few fenced in yards.

The safety and warmth of your kitchen is inside to the north while the yard joins small side yards to the northeast and northwest.

#### #### Side Yard

Your side yard, like almost any other, is an entirely unremarkable stretch of land bridging your front yard to the north and your back yard to the south. Tall grass rests against the edge of the house, despite your best attempts at keeping it at bay with the weed whacker and the only remarkable features of the area at

all are a pair of window wells and a worn patch of grass from frequent late night walks around the house with your dog.

#### #### Front Yard

The familiar front yard now seems utterly alien in the thick blanket of fog surrounding the area. At least the darkness and fog conceals most of the blemishes in the paint and siding, though the tall weed-infested

grass is still able to mock your lackluster lawn care in recent years.

The streetlights hit the fog and illuminate Whateley Drive in an amber glow as it stretches out to the east and west, though fog obscures visibility to the point that you can barely see a few houses down at a time.

To the south, a familiar wooden blue door leads inside to your front hall.

### ### Neighborhood

#### #### Whateley and Moriarty

This corner where your street meets the main neighborhood access road is typically fairly quiet but tonight it has almost has life of its own.

Strange chirping and rustling noises emanate from the densely wooded area on the north side of the road, in flagrant disregard to the five-year-old notice that these woods are slated to be demolished to make room for more suburban homes. Apparently, when plans changed, the contractors didn't bother to collect the sign.

Moriarty Lane extends to the south while Whateley Drive and your house are to the east and dark, twisty, overgrown trail leads north into the woods and away from the street.

#### Whateley Drive (Near Playground)

Just a little down the street to the west of your house, this portion of the street features a number of foreclosed or otherwise vacant homes from those who were fortunate enough to have left this dying town and moved elsewhere. A few homes still have occupants, though most of these have For Sale signs in their yards. Fog obscures much, but it seems like even the vacant homes are in better shape than yours.

A poorly maintained walking path juts off from the sidewalk and continues to the south towards the playground and the old community center.

Whateley Drive continues west to the corner and towards your house to the east.

#### #### Whateley and Providence

The intersection of Whateley and Providence is punctuated by an unfinished section of street leading off to the north. When they built the neighborhood, they clearly intended to expand it further to the north and even cleared off the land, but the small section of road has now sat for years without expansion as the nearby college shut its doors, residential demand plummeted, and people moved on.

The street corner remains and links Providence Lane to the south to your street, Whateley Drive, to the west.

Further to the south, you can barely make out the Anderson Science Building through the fog. Strange, its lights are on.

#### #### Lebling and Moriarty

#### #### Lebling Drive (Near Pool)

#### #### Lebling Drive (Near Fountain)

#### #### Lebling and Providence

#### #### Moriarty Lane

The fog is particularly thick here and seems to be emanating from a small creek behind the homes on the west side of the street.

You can hear sounds of trickling water from the west and the occasional whines and groans of metal moving in the wind to the northeast, though you see no way of going that way directly.

The street continues north and south while a break in the fog to the west reveals a small path to the edge of the creek.

#### #### Providence Lane

#### #### Fountain

#### #### Outside the Community Center

The neighborhood’s community center once served as a sales and management office while the neighborhood still had plans of building apartments and condominiums alongside the freestanding homes like your own. Once residential demand plummeted and plans for the condos were scrapped, the management office shut down and they took the towels, exercise equipment and the rest of the community center and pursued less hopeless opportunities elsewhere.

What remains is an attractive hollow shell of a white building. Although the paint is chipped in some areas, the building still manages to be appealing, even despite the boarded-up windows and doors.

Your wife would have hated to have seen it like this. She used to love to come and exercise inside in the mornings while listening to audio books.

A notice board stands in front of the boarded-up doors. Most of the notices are faded and torn, but a few seem to have been added only recently.

A walkway stretches from the playground to the north and continues to the southwest to the street corner. A small path leads east to the pool behind the community center.

#### #### Pool

A vast billowing tarp covers the outdoor pool behind the community center, keeping external debris mostly out and protecting the empty pool in case times change and people suddenly want to live in this area again. More likely, the tarp protects various people from potential legal issues should anyone somehow manage to fall into the pool and hurt themselves. From the rancid smells of mildew coming from the pool, you suspect the tarp is not entirely successful in keeping out rain water.

Empty pool chairs and side tables line the sides of the pool and a small box for towels rests near the entrance to the pool.

The tarp flaps in the breeze, making sounds almost like those of sails on a boat as it flutters. You’d never noticed before, but between the flapping tarp and the pervasive mist, the pool is a \_very\_ creepy place to hang around at night.

A sidewalk leads south to Lebling Drive and a path goes west to the community center.

#### #### Playground

What was once a modest neighborhood playground by any standards has now fallen horribly into disrepair. A carousel sits here, its center clearly bent and twisted so that any potential rider would have a horribly lopsided experience. Several teeter-totters are also here, though their wooden beams appear to be mostly rotted and certainly wouldn’t hold you safely. Where there once was a two-person swing set, there’s now only a mound of wood chips after the swing set was finally torn down when one of the support beams collapsed in a particularly heavy storm a year ago.

The smell of mold and mildew permeates the air, punctuated by the moist air from the foggy weather.

The carousel groans and creaks in the wind.

Paths lead out from the playground to Whateley Drive to the northeast and Moriarty Lane to the southwest. A different path runs south to the community center.

### ### The Field

#### #### Stream

#### #### Edge of the Field

#### #### Noisy Field

#### #### Eerie Field

#### #### Briar Thicket

### ### The Woods

#### #### Tree Line

#### #### The Woods

#### #### Small Clearing

#### #### Wooded Trail

### ### Science Building

#### #### Parking Lot

#### #### Lobby

#### #### Bottom of the Stairs

#### #### Top of the Stairs

#### #### Storage Area

#### #### Administrative Offices

#### #### Old Office

#### #### Hardware Prototyping

#### #### Monitoring Room

#### #### Support Equipment

#### #### Experiment Site