# Story:

## Introduction

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| Situatie:er wordt omgeroepen of je straks naar een patiënt kan kijken |
| Characters: Dr Leskinen (me), Dr Judy |
| **Story:** Dr Judy: “Dr Leskinen… Dr Leskinen!”  I saw Judy sprinting through the hallway towards me.  Dr Leskinen: “Another request to watch one of your patients, Dr Judy?”  Dr Judy seems to be out of breath.  Dr Judy (panting): “Yes… I need to be in the ER as soon as possible … could you check up on patient Alexis?  He is in room FG-8, here is his report.”  She pushes the papers in my hands before I could answer and sprints off to the emergency room.  I stood there, baffled. ‘Just another Tuesday in this hospital’, I thought.  I looked at my watch. It’s 3pm, time for my well deserved break.  I walk towards the breakroom and sit down.  After looking around for a bit, I decided that I’m bored. |

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| Situatie Keuze: Er wordt een keuze voorgesteld of je de rapportage wilt doorlezen of dat je iets wilt eten. |
| Choice: What to do?  1a. Read the report dr. Judy gave you  2a. Microwave a banana |

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| Scenario 1a |
| Situation: You have decided to read the report of patient Alexis |
| Characters: Dr Leskinen |
| Story: I lean forward and grab the report I put on the table.  It’s a short and to the point report about patient Alexis.  -+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+  Name: Alexis  Birthday: 13 – 8 – 1998  Sex: Male  Patient number: FE-40536  Married: No  Allergies: Peanuts    Hospitalized since: {current day - 3}  Reason for stay:  Patient describes that he has ‘long dreams’. He claims that his dreams seem to get longer every time he sleeps.  -+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+-+  Dr. Leskinen  “Long dreams, huh. Just because I’m a neurologist it doesn’t mean that I can fix every mental problem everyone has.”  I looked at the clock, breaktime was almost over.  ‘Time for me to interview patient Alexis’ I thought. |

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| Scenario 2a |
| Situation: I have decided to microwave a banana |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen |
| Story: I’m so bored that I have decided to do a little science experiment.  I leaned forward and tried to grab a banana from the breakroom fruit bowl.  A few bananas are green and slimy.  ‘How long have they been in this bowl?’, I thought.  I grabbed the only banana that didn’t look green and slimy.  I walk towards the microwave, put the banana in and set the timer to 40 seconds.  I press the start button.  I listen to the loud humming the microwave creates.  10 seconds pass.  Suddenly a bright flash appears from the microwave.  Out of reaction, I pull the door open to prevent the microwave from catching fire.  I try to look for the abomination that is supposed to be my banana.  Dr. Leskinen:  “What in the goddamn…”  The banana is gone. There are no traces of the banana nor the reason there was a flash left. I have decided to quickly leave this room.  I walk past the table with the fruit bowl on it. There seems to be one green, slimy banana more than there was when I entered this room.  I quickly walk out of the room while thinking about the banana. |

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| Situatie: Dr. Leskinen praat met de patient om erachter te komen wat precies zijn probleem is. |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen  Patient Alexis |
| Story: I walk through the hallways and quickly arrive at room FG-8  I see a patient that looks like the picture that was on the frontpage of the report.  Patient Alexis:  “Good afternoon, doctor”  Dr. Leskinen:  “Good afternoon, Alexis. I’m doctor Leskinen and I stand in for doctor Judy.”  --------------------------------if Dr Leskinen has looked at the rapportage--------------------------------  “I have seen in your report that you seem to be having something you call ‘long dreams’, could you explain to me what a ‘long dream’ is?  --------------------------------if Dr Leskinen microwaved a banana--------------------------------  “Could you explain to me what your problem is?”  ------------------------------------end of if statement-----------------------------------------  Patient Alexis:  “It all started a month ago, I had a dream that felt like it lasted half a day. I thought nothing of it when I woke up, but my dream was longer the next night. Instead of a dream that felt like it lasted half a day, it felt like it lasted 15 hours. After that, my dreams seemed to get longer every night.”  Dr. Leskinen:  “And how long are your dreams now?”  Patient Alexis:  “Last night it felt like I got trapped inside my dream for half a year.”  Dr. Leskinen:  “So every time you wake up it feels like your dream had lasted a while?”  Patient Alexis:  “No doctor, It is inside the dream that I feel time drag on. In the beginning I wasn’t sure, but with every passing day, the dreams grew longer”  “It wouldn’t even be halve so bad if it isn’t a nightmare I am trapped inside of.”  “Last night I was trapped in a never ending maze for a day. The day before that I was trapped inside a dream where I was swimming in the middle of the ocean for a long time.”  ‘I could barely keep myself under control. It took a lot of restraint to not grin at this absurd statement.’  Patient Alexis:  “I can barely remember the day before, when I wake up. This has become a problem that impairs my daily life.”  I couldn’t believe him, I thought he was making fun of me. Or in the worst case scenario: has an underlying mental problem.  I have decided to hook him up to a machine that graphs your brain activity when you sleep.’  ‘Around 40 minutes after he fell asleep, he began shaking and his graph began creating extraordinary high lines. I decided to wake him up. I grabbed his shoulders and started shaking them.  Dr. Leskinen:  “Hey, Alexis, wake up!”  Alexis opened his eyes.  Patient Alexis:  “Where am I?”  He looked at me like he was seeing a stranger.  Dr. Leskinen:  “You’ve been admitted to this hospital a few days ago, try to remember.”  Alexis:  “…”  “I had a terrifying dream that lasted 200 days.”  After this I experimented with him a few times more.  Every time he entered REM-sleep, he started shaking uncontrollably.  The dream always happens in that split-second he starts shaking.  Puzzled, I went home. |

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| Scenario: You went home and are puzzled by the patient. |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen |
| Story: After I left the hospital, because my shift was over. I decided to make a quick stop at a fastfood restaurant before going home.  I was thinking about Alexis’ case while I was eating my burger.  ‘It shouldn’t be possible.’  I decided to check the internet for this case. The only thing close to my problem was a horror manga.  Defeated, I closed the laptop.  ‘Let’s just unwind a bit before I go to sleep’  I turned the tv on and scrolled through Netflix.  There was nothing interesting so I started browsing on my phone.  After a while I noticed that the time went by quickly and it was almost time for bed.  Suddenly Netflix recommended me a movie that seemed interesting.  “Along with the Gods: the worlds between” |

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| Choice: |
| 1b. Watch a movie2b. Go to bed early |

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| Scenario 1b: I have decided to watch a movie |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen |
| Story I clicked on the movie and started watching it. It was a good movie. After 2 and a half hours, it was done.  I looked at the clock.  ‘If I go to bed now, I will get around 5 and a half hours of sleep’  I went to bed |

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| Scenario 2b: I have decided to go to bed early |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen |
| Story: I turned the tv off. If I started watching this movie now, I could only get around 5 and a halve hours of sleep. It could be dangerous for the patients if I’m tired during work.  I went to bed and got a nice 8 hours of sleep. |

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| Scenario: Patient Alexis is growing more tired everyday and wants to sleep |
| Characters Patient Alexis,  Dr. Leskinen |
| Story: It has been a few days since I first checked on Alexis. His condition worsens every day.  His dreams are now 2 years and he hasn’t slept in 2 days.  He is getting more irritated by the day. But I’m afraid every time he goes to sleep. Afraid that he will lose himself eventually.  After running the third bloodtest of this week, I still couldn’t find anything. I decided to call it quits for now and stop the experiments for today.  Patient Alexis:  “I’m tired, I want to go to sleep.” |

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| Choice |
| 1c. Let the patient sleep2c. Keep him awake |

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| Scenario 1c. Neutral ending: Patient dies due to disease |
| Characters: Patient will go to sleep and die due to his disease |
| ‘I guess a little sleep can’t hurt’  Dr. Leskinen:  “Goodnight, Alexis”  It was already too late for him to hear it. Alexis fell asleep the second he was done speaking.  I scratched my head after I looked through the microscope for the third time this day.  A week has gone by and I barely got any further in my research on the disease.  A few days after he had a MRI, I started noticing something weird in the data. There were darkened spots around the amygdala and the hypothalamus. These are the parts of the brain responsible for fear and sleeping.  After discovering those weird spots, I arranged an emergency surgery, but I couldn’t believe my eyes what I found inside his skull. It was like the parts of his brain were crystallized. There are some very hard uneven parts on the ‘sick’ parts of his brain that a surgeon drill couldn’t pierce.  Eventually, I had to give up on the surgery and explain to him that the surgery couldn’t help him with his problem.  I kept scratching my head and tried figuring out different methods to help Alexis.  I had already tried:   * Not letting him sleep, * Putting him in an artificial coma to let him sleep, but not remember it, * Making his day as bright as possible to stop the nightmares, * Putting on some music while he fell asleep, classical music to be precise, * Learning him how to lucid dream to control his dreams.   But nothing seemed to work. I’m currently at my wits end while Alexis seems to be suffering even more every day.  Last night, he had a dream that lasted fifty years. In that dream, he was being chased by ‘a male in a red and green sweater with extremely long knife fingers’.  It keeps getting more difficult for him to remember what the day before was. Every time he wakes up, it’s like I’m talking to someone else. Like he truly lives inside his dream for an entire lifetime.  He also started to look different. He no longer looks like someone of this world anymore. At first the changes were small. He looked like he got no sleep at all, nothing new in this department of the hospital, but after a while it got worse. He got wrinkly all over his face, his veins have swollen beyond what they should be, his eyes have sunk deeply in his eye sockets. His hands look like he is over 90 years old.  I’m worried for his health.  ------------------ a month passes ------------------  It has been a month since the surgery. I had to give up on treating Alexis. I couldn’t cure him or even pause his illness. I’m a failure of a doctor.  Two weeks after his surgery, I reported him to the government as a special case that needed more help. He had been researched by the most professional doctors, but to no avail. Three days ago, they gave the task of taking care of Alexis back to me, they also couldn’t help him.  During the time Alexis was being researched by the government, he was asked to record the number of years that have passed inside his dream. On the last day of the research, he returned ’70 million years’. He had a dream where his arm got wedged between a rock and a wall. He was stuck in that position for the entirety of the dream. He saw how to dinosaurs had been wiped out and how humanity had slowly evolved over span of 5 million years. When he got to the industrial revolution, he woke up.  When he woke up, he looked nothing like he looked before. His hair had partly fallen out of his head and his eyes were barely visible. He screamed for an entire hour. After that, his energy was depleted and he simply gave up.  I’m afraid for Alexis.  Afraid that he will get an endless dream. A dream so long that he will never reach the end. One where he sees how the universe is born and how it will end.  The next morning, Alexis didn’t wake up. I opened a window to get some fresh air for him, but he just crumbled like a dried out leaf waiting to be crunched. He slowly turned to ash and got spread through the room due to the wind blowing through the windows.  He didn’t have to suffer on this earth anymore…  [ending achieved: ‘The endless dream’] |

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| Scenario 2c The patient panicks due to his lack of sleep. |
| Characters: Dr. Leskinen  Patient Alexis |
| Story: Dr. Leskinen:  “No, Alexis, you can’t sleep for now. You need to be awake to avoid another dream.” |

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| Scenario: [Bad Ending: ‘Same as it ever was’] Alexis spread the disease and made the entirety of mankind suffer |
| Characters:  Dr Leskinen  Patient Alexis  Dr Judy |
| Dr. Leskinen:  “I will make another coffee for you, so just stay awake for a little longer.”  I walked out of the room before Alexis could reject the idea.  -------------------if Ending > 1-------------------  I scratched my beard before I noticed that I forgot my mask. It must be because I was up late watching different Netflix series the last few days.  Dr. Leskinen  ‘I sure hope that whatever Alexis has, it is something that is not transmissible by air”  ----------------------end of If statement--------    I was walking to the coffee machine when I saw Dr. Judy.  I hadn’t seen her in days since she was the best doctor on the Emergency Room department.  While I was chatting up with her, I heard a bloodcurdling scream.  I saw a patient run through the hallways with a look like she had seen the grim reaper.  Behind her was Alexis. Trying to match her speed while dragging his left leg behind him.  He ran like an elderly man with a leg that looked like it hurt.  Patient Alexis:  “Please… someone… help me…”  He sounded tired and sad at the same time.  I quickly ran after Alexis and after catching him I guided him back to his room.  Dr. Leskinen (angry):  “What do you think you are doing?!”  Patient Alexis:  “I needed to get out of that room, doctor. In my last dream, I was trapped inside this room for over two years. When I woke up, I barely remembered why I was here again.  But when you left the room, I panicked so much that I started running. I entered the first open room that I found and in that was a girl that started screaming.” |

