**Meet homeless (wo) man (somewhere outside, specific location TBD) and (s)he tells you to speak.**

*Player walking, Homeless man (HM) side-scrolls into view. Player pauses.*

HM: (His eyes are bugged out at you)

(…) Offer him money

(!) Talk to him [Dialogue Action box]

(…) Offer him money

P: Here’s something to keep you going, sir.

HM: The only hunger I feel is my hunger for revolution! Damn capitalism!

**Dialogue/Action box**

(!) Talk to him [continues story]

P: Why are you staring at me?

HM: Do you trust me? Can you make me trust that you’ll trust me?

P: Well—

HM: A good answer. But it’ll take more than that to gain my trust.

P: But—

HM: Get me bread. Only then will I grant you the power to change the world!

Narrator: Quest unlocked: Raise Your Baguettes!

P: A quest?!

Narrator: Just kidding. Although…he doesn’t seem like a normal person. I suggest you just do it. No harm done. Of course, it’s your life.

*Upon speaking again*

HM: Did you get it?

(…) Not yet

(…) Not yet

HM: Bread, okay?

*Player walks, approaches abandoned cart on the street*

Sign: BATHROOM BREAK.

P: The needs of the human body…

(!) Take bread [impress him]

(…) Don’t take bread [ends interaction]

*Player has unlimited chances to take a bread.*

**Fail to impress him**

(?) Don’t take bread

P: I don’t want to steal. Maybe this is a test. Or I could wait.

*Player does not take the bread and goes back to HM.*

HM: Did you get it?

(?) Well…

(…) Not yet

(?) Talk to him

P: This is a test, isn’t it?

P: No, I did not get the bread. I won’t steal from anyone, especially not from people who work hard.

HM: Cut the bullshit and get me bread!

P: (Is this really a quest of trust?)

**Impress him**

(!) Take bread

P: I don’t even care anymore. Take that, capitalism!

*Player goes back to HM with baguette*

HM: Did you get it?

(?) Give him the bread

(…) Not yet

(?) Give him the bread

HM: I’m impressed.

P: (I just helped an insane hobo)

HM: You placed what was morally right before what was socially right.

P: I didn’t want to hear that from a homeless man.

HM: Here’s what you do want to hear.

HM: There is a secret underground society of people who think the same way we do. Who are tired of owing people things that they have already taken from us. Our freedom.

HM: *jump* WE WILL ROB THEM OF THEIR SUPERIORITY FOR THE SAKE OF A FAIRER AMERICA! THE BROTHERHOOD WILL LIVE TO HOLD ANOTHER BOTTLE!

P: Of what?

HM: Never you mind.

HM: Are you in?

(…) Not now

(!) Yes

(…) Not now

HM: …To think I trusted you…

(!) Yes

P: Meh, ok.

HM: It is good to see you share our fiery passion, my comrade.

HM: But we have an initiation. You may choose to this with someone, but ultimately, you are responsible for your actions.

HM: Steal a microchip from the CEO of that big building over there.

P: “Big Business?”

HM: Yes, and then make your way back here.

HM: And remember. You do not talk about THE BROTHERHOOD. You DO NOT talk about THE BROTHERHOOD.

HM: I await your return.

Narrator: Well, it seems you have found yourself a nice hole to bury yourself in.

P: There’s no going back after this.

Narrator: Cheer up, you won’t be alone.

P: No, I mean I feel like I should say that to someone, like it’s important.

Narrator: Don’t get melancholy. You’ll still have tons of choices.