Game Story intro:

All your life you have lived a boring life as a turnip farmer, as your father before you, you tend to your turnips and you only wander if there is more to life than this monotony of turnip farming.

Suddenly, a devastating drought has made your crops turn to dust, ad you assume that this will be your end as the coming winter perches its ugly head and your debt that was generated by the planting of this year’s crop is also on your heels…

Then, one day…

\*Knocks on the door\*

“Player”: uh ?

\*Knocks again\*

// The player is given the choice to answer or not, after all it could be collectors, but if he doesn’t answer, the player dies of cold and hunger //

//Answers the door//