# **Opening black screen:**

Words are amazing.

So powerful.

They can move you strong as a hurricane or gently brush your face like a summer breeze.

They truly are amazing.

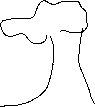
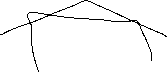
But some people don’t know how to uses them.

Some people abuse them to make others suffer.

Some use them to soothe their cries.

But one thing is sure.

You never know when you’re going to get hurt by them.



*//prolog in vision*

## **1**

*// unable to move – writing above character*

I never thought I’ll be back again.

This place brings back **memories**.

But not the pleasant ones.

*//can move again*

## **2**

*// unable to move – writing above character*

We used to climb these a lot as kids.

I was **happy**.

At least until the **incident**.

*//can move again*

## **3**

*// unable to move – writing above character*

I don’t like looking into these **waters**.

Makes you remember the **fish.**

Makes you remember everything.

*//can move again*

## **4**

*// unable to move – writing above character*

We used to climb this tree.

It was our little **shelter**.

Shelter from the world.

*//can move again*

## **5**

*// unable to move – writing above character*

Mom always told me to not let **strangers** in.

Is my **father** a stranger?

She let him in.

It did not end up well.

*//can move again*

## **6**

Interaction: I looked into the water.

Text: I still remember his face. His limp body.

## **7**

Interaction: Brush through the bushes.

Text: I think I put my keys in here. They are not here. Weird.

## **8**

Interaction: I grab the handle.

Text: Why are they opened? Did mum forgor to close them again?