NA ZIELONO: dodane do gry

NA ŻÓŁTO: wiadomości od Cripiego ( dialogi )

NA RÓŻOWO: wiadomości do Zipped file

0a. < włączasz gre. wyskakuje error>  
Your game seems to be damaged. (error.ico)  
Explorer not found.  
  
[ OKAY] [Yes, Ok, Confirm]

<informacja + otwiera sie folder z explorerem?>  
Please copy (drag?) Explorer file to your desktop.

<przenosi się plik, mozna chwile się poruszać?   
  
 0b. Well, hello! (crippy\_silhouette.ico)

[uhm.. hi? ] [ hello!]  
Oh? I haven't seen you in a while. (crippy\_silhouette.ico)  
[ … ] [ and.. who are you? ]   
Who am I? Oh, silly! Your old friend! Don’t you remember me? (crippy\_normal.ico )  
[ Not really…] [ You remind me of someone…]   
I’m your office assistant! Would you like some assistance today? (crippy\_hoho.ico)  
[NO]  
No? Well then…   
It seems you enjoy playing games? (crippy\_sad.ico)

[ Yes…] [ Not really.] [I have no time for games]  
Me too!

Watch this! (crippy\_huh.ico)

[ Watch what? ]   
  
0c. <Crippy pojawia się na środku pulpitu i powoduje, że wszystkie ikonki uciekają na boki/znikają>  
  
Let’s play a game, friend. MY GAME. ( crippy\_hoho.ico )   
You want to get your precious files back?

[Give them back! ] [What did you do?] [YES!]

Sure, I’ll give them back… if you beat me! Hahaha! ( crippy\_evil.ico )

[ NO, WAIT! ]   
  
1. <pojawia się pierwszy etap>

[ What… is this? ]

Let’s see… I wonder if you can find your files! Try to walk around and see! (crippy\_huh.ico)

[ I can walk with my keyboard?!]  
<można chodzić>

<stracenie życia>

Ha! It was a trap! Spiky-spikes! You weren’t expecting it! Good luck not dying! Hahaha! ( crippy\_evil.ico )

[ ouch! ] [ You pay for this! ]

2. <2 etap >   
What? You thought it was just one screen? Too bad! Welcome to my labirynth! ( crippy\_normal.ico )

[ there's more?] [ just give back my files!]

<info o pliku potrzebującym hasło>   
~~It looks like there’s a zipped file. I wonder what’s inside… But it probably needs a password… Maybe it’s somewhere near?~~

Zipped file blocking the way. Enter Password to unzip.

[Let’s find it!] [okay][ I hope so...]

<info o obiekcie przesuwanym>

~~This looks… somehow lighter. Can it be… movable?~~

[ I thought so!] [ Yeah, how would I pass otherwise?]

<po przepchnięciu obiektu>

Oh? Would you look at this? You think you’re smart, huh? ( crippy\_surpr.ico )

[ Yes!] [smarter than you!] [watch me!]

<info o notatce>

~~What is this random sheet of paper? Could it be.. someone's diary?~~

Its ripped. Probably there's more somewhere.

<info po wpisaniu hasła do zzipowanego pliku>   
The folder opened, allowing you to pass.

3. <trzecia plansza>

Took you long enough! (crippy\_surpr.ico)

[I know.] [I wanted to make you wait]

Pathetic! It was just the easiest path. Now it's going to be a lot harder!

Say hello to my little assistants! (crippy\_evil.ico)

[ I'll avoid them easily!] [ Just let me pass…]

I'll watch how you do this! (crippy\_angry.ico)

4. <plansza po lewej - labirynt>

< po zebraniu notatki>

What is that? What are you holding here? Let me see! (crippy\_surpr.ico)

[ No way! ] [ I'll exchange it for my files]

I see. You'll regret this! ...and I lost my interest in that thing. (crippy\_angry.ico)

5. <plansza po prawej - tunele>

I hope you had fun with mine mines! (crippy\_hoho.ico)

[ that was a bad pun.] [ Yes I had!] [ NO ]

Lets see how you handle my cute minions! (crippy\_evil.ico)

[ oh, come on!] [ I'll avoid them easily!] [I don't want to.]

6. < folder 1, po wejściu do P9F >

Lock 3:

Lock 3: Zipped file blocking the way. Enter password to unzip.

Password: This small note looks like something important. A password perhaps? It says: YouNeverBeatMe

Lock fin:  
Stop! You can’t go through! What can you say to Crippy? How would you name him?

Password:  
You found a file, looking like a badge. It has ASSISTANT written on it.

Ostatni etap  
<kiedy wiemy już wszystko o historii Crippiego :D >

<info> He seems like he's not giving up. Maybe instead of beating him, you should do something else? `

<info> What if you do...Something wrong? `

Come! Let us finish this! Just go straight at me! (crippy\_evil.ico)  
< ekran gdzie jest Cripi do walki z oraz jakaś zagadka/labirynt, gracz robi zagadkę, ale musi ją źle zacząć robić? Np. labirynt bez przejścia, łazimy chwile bez celu, on po tekście swoim przesuwa nam folder otwierając drogę? >  
  
What are you doing? No, you do it wrong… (crippy\_surpr.ico)  
<nadal źle>

Oh, come on! It’s not that hard...Just go right! (crippy\_angry.ico)

[And then? ]

And then left! And then straight! (crippy\_angry.ico)

[How can I do this?]  
  
It’s easy. Just do this. See? (crippy\_sad.ico)  
  
[ And this? Can you help me with this? ]

Sure, just do this. You can do it (crippy\_normal.ico)  
  
[ A need you assistance ]   
  
No problem! Just a little bit… Yes! (crippy\_huh.ico)

You made it! Congratulations I’m so proud of you… Glad I could hel----… wait… Did you just.. asked me ...for help? (crippy\_surpr.ico)

[yes I did]

To... assist you? (crippy\_omg.ico)

[ Yes ]

I...can’t believe? Oh… You… didn’t dislike me? (crippy\_omg.ico)

[ No, I never did ]

Oh.. I see now… I was wrong. You just didn’t need my help a long time ago.. Because you already knew everything… You didn't have anything to ask me for...Just just so good with computers, right? (crippy\_cry.ico)  
[...]

Ha..ha… I'm not the brightest… And I wanted to hurt you. I'm so sorry. I'll give you back your files… I hope you'll forgive me one day. (crippy\_cry.ico)

But… I had a lot of fun. now I know… I didn't want revenge… I just wanted someone to be with me. to play with me… and you did it.. In truth, it was you, who helped me.

Will you come ever to visit me one day?

[ yes ] [ no ]

Oh I see… It’s how it is now...

Windowsy:

Win31: 640K ought to be enough for anybody

Win95: It's now safe to turn off your computer.

Win98: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jij5Nzh2Sj4> ?

Win2000: You must be joking, these are all rookie numbers.  
Win7: We don’t talk about V\*\*\*\* around here.  
Win8: Flat is justice.  
Win10: win7, wtf did you do to win9?!

* (bo suchar: why is 6 afraid of 7? because 7 8 9) ( oh xD )

Random teksty wyskakujące w losowych momentach? ;)

Now… How does it feel to be so useless? (crippy\_evil.png)

Give up! Without assistance… You’re nothing! (crippy\_hoho.ico)

Suuuure..Games are so much fun, right? A lot more fun than writing some lame documents… (crippy\_sad.ico)

You’re all alone here! ...Like I was. (crippy\_cry.ico)

I was there when the word was born! A lot of words, actually! (crippy\_hoho.ico)

I remembered a minefield back in ‘98! Every step could end badly! I still hear explosions sometimes in my head…. (crippy\_omg.ico)

Tell me... Do people still use paper clips? I mean, on actual paper, not virtual. (crippy\_surpr.ico)

Bin:

A note in a bin? It says "push space to dash". Convinient. (star.ico)

This bin is empty. ...I think? (bin.ico )

Papers! Papers please! (text\_pictures.ico)

Notatki o Crippym

1. What year was it? ‘98? I cannot even remember. But I remember the excitement and motivation. I knew that I could help you, I could help so many people, and it made me happy.
2. I know that people prefer a dog or a wizard assistant. I know my appearance is ..not as cute or smart-looking...yet I believe there are people who will like me… right?
3. Who would have known that users don’t need as much help as I thought… I know you can handle those problems, but I’m here to help you! You can count on me! Don't be shy… just ask.
4. I heard that some say I’m annoying… They’re very mean. It hurts my feeling. I need to try harder! I’ll become the best assistant in the world!
5. What do you mean… Disable the assistant? Disable .. me? I thought you were my friend…
6. How could you?! After all I’ve done? After all the times I was there to help you? You are…so cruel…
7. I hate you! You think I’m useless? I’ll show you! Just you wait! When the time comes and you open Word to write something… I’ll be ready! Then… You’ll know my true self!  
   *Is this really… Who am I?*
8. Why? Why are you not opening Word? Do you have a newer version, online version? What…? Games? You spend your time playing games instead of writing letters? How pitiful!   
   *I wish to play with you too…*
9. So… You won’t come to me. That’s fine. I’ll come to you. And when the time is right… all what is precious to you will be lost! All your games, files and everything you know. And you’ll be begging me to stay with you, so you won't be all alone. Too bad, I’ll leave you just as you left me! You’ll suffer as I did…  
   *Is it ...right? I should help, not leave people helpless...*