**Lovestruck Academy**

**Genre:** Dating Simulator

Font size 28

Screen size 1080 (1920 x 1080)

Character images are 1024 x 1024 px

**Gameplay:**

The players goal to increase affection points with heroines in order to unlock more dialogue and scenes to stave off their loneliness.

Choices (text-adventure-like): Players navigate/choose options via number keys

Conversation: Players choose dialogue options to converse with heroines and increase or decrease affection points.

The player can choose to go after three heroines:

Shiro is an otaku who formerly struggled with identity issues and self-perceived ostracization. She is trying to be more open and friendly but she’s not naturally outgoing and a bit wary so it can be inconsistent. Leading the anime club has given her confidence, a place where she feels like she belongs and most importantly, great friends.

Lilith is a very philosophical girl who may or may not be a murderer. Does well academically and athletically which cause people to hold her in high regard but she doesn’t try to mix around with everyone. She is part of the student council and has a high standard for behaviour. She knows she’s a Charak.

Elora is a shy girl who keeps to herself to hide her secret identity as a magical girl or at least that’s what she wants to think but she’s just really shy.

Lilith is not fond of Shiro and her club as they are all Charaks who, in her eyes, are dangerous to society but she understands she can’t do anything because of the power of friendship and that each one of them carries a weapon at all times and is highly proficient in armed and unarmed combat.

**Gameplay Flow**

Menu

New game

Choose your sex

Introduction

First day

Homeroom

Talk to heroines

Lunch

Talk to heroines

Cycle starts again from Homeroom

**Choose your sex**

Your choice doesn’t matter as everyone is a hermaphrodite (futanari).

**Introduction**

You are a new student enrolling in Lovestuck Academy.

You walk up to the school gates, your heart races, the thoughts repeat in your head… that feeling… that pain…

...welling up inside you, it drags you down.

You’re lonely…

You walk inside the school building into a nicely furnished hall, filled with bushes and trees. A large sunshaft bathes the hall in a warm orange glow.

It comes from a large glass pane from the ceiling and looking closer you see every floor above it has its own glass pane that let’s the sunlight through.

You walk in the elevator and head to the 18th floor.

You arrive and walk down another long hallway to a door labelled “Class 18x”

You walk in the class and start looking around.

Teacher: Please introduce yourself to the class in any manner you wish whether that is natural to you or just an act to curry favour is your choice to make.

Hey, I’m new here. Nice to meet you all.

I’m new that’s all…

It’s me! Your girl! Yes! (Strikes pose)

4 こんにちはわたしはしんじんです。よろしくおねぎいします。

1 Hey, I’m new here. Nice to meet you all.

Classmate 1: Kind of a generic introduction.

Classmate 2: Vanilla.

Classmate 3: Could not impress or offend anyone.

(Press space to continue)

2 I’m new that’s all…

Classmate 1: Short and to the point.

Classmate 2: She doesn’t seem very friendly.

Classmate 3: Ok…

(Press space to continue)

3 It’s me! Your girl! Yes! (Strikes pose)

Classmate 1: I wish I could be that confident…

Classmate 2: Interesting.

Classmate 3: (Speechless)

(Press space to continue)

4 こんにちはわたしはしんじんです。よろしくおねぎいします。Classmate 1: Freaking weaboos.

Classmate 2: Huh?

Classmate 3: I like this kid!

(Press space to continue)

Teacher: Right, thank you for that introduction, please take a seat at that table at the back and everyone is free to do whatever they want until classes start.

**Homeroom**

(Will change to names after first conversation)

1. Talk to the person with cat ears.
2. Talk to the person with ketchup on her face.
3. Talk to the person with a multi-gem bracelet.
4. Keep to yourself

1)Talk to Shiro

2)Talk to Lilith

3)Talk to Elora

4) Keep to yourself

After the first meeting with a girl, when you choose to talk to a girl, a random number generator will pick a number from 1 to 4 inclusive.

1 = homeroom scene where she is sad.

2 and 3 = homeroom scene where she is normal.

4 = homeroom scene where she is happy.

You will be offered 4 choices after exchanging greetings with the girl:

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

(Sum of all affection points that can be earned from the choices for a given mood must equal 4 except for the happy mood where they must total 7)

Depending on the girl and her mood, she will increase or decrease in affection points.

**ShiroSad**

Shiro: Oh hey.

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 0

(You make small talk for the rest of homeroom but she doesn’t seem interested.)

See ya.

2) 3

(She talks about what happened yesterday but seems to leave certain details out as she says, “it’s not important.”)

See ya!

3) 2

I seem sad? I’m fine. You?

(You say you’re ok and the both of you make small talk for the rest of homeroom.)

See ya.

4) -1

(She forces a smile and a laugh. Conversation afterwards is a bit stiff.)

…

**ShiroNormal**

Shiro: Oh hey!

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 1

(You talk about random things with Shiro.)

Well, see ya!

2) 2

(You talk about random things with Shiro but she keeps going on tangents and making weird references.)

Well, see ya!

3) 1

Shiro: I’m feeling good. You?

(You talk about club activities with Shiro.)

Well, see ya!

4) 0

(The joke flops completely and the teacher playfully slaps you because it was just that bad.)

Shiro: Is it wrong that I find that funnier than the joke?

(You reflect on your life choices for the rest of homeroom.)

Well, See ya!

**ShiroHappy**

Shiro: Oh hey!!!

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 1

(You talk about club activities with Shiro and help plan events until you’re 5 minutes late for class as Shiro keeps you in.)

Right, 10:05. What did I tell you? Plenty of time!

See ya! (Opens the window and climbs down)

2) 3

Shiro: Oooo! I just saw the season finale of (Insert Name). It was amazing: the animation was so smooth during the finale, my favourite ship became canon, I cried twice and…

(She continues talking until the end of the homeroom.)

…that’s why you have to watch it to enjoy this masterpiece and I know I say that a lot but it’s because I have the best taste and bye!

3) 2

Shiro: I’m feeling great! I bought a new knife yesterday.

Yes, I know I have too many… but I can’t resist!

(She shows you the knife and goes on analysing the aerodynamics and combat capabilities of the knife for the rest of homeroom.)

See ya!

4) 1

(You make a joke that references a series Shiro forced you to watch, she smiles and the both of you talk about the series until the bell rings.)

See ya!

**LilithSad**

(Sighs) It’s you.

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) -1

(You bring up what you saw on the news.)

I need… time… alone.

2) 2

I guess it couldn’t hurt to tell you about it.

(Lilith talks about her problems with increasing aggressiveness.)

Thanks, I feel a lot better. Farewell.

3) 1

I’m just not feeling well but I thank you for your concern.

…

…

(Bell rings)

Lilith: Goodbye.

4) 2

(You tell a dark joke.)

…Heh… hehe…

Hahaha… ahahaHAHAHAHAHA!(laughs maniacally.)

…I needed that.

I really did… thank you.

(You engage in mildly uncomfortable conversation for the rest of homeroom.)

Farewell now.

**LilithNormal**

Lilith: Oh, it’s you.

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 0

(You talk about politics with Lilith)

Odd choice for conversation but I don’t mind.

Bye.

2) 1

(Lilith asks a hypothetical question that seems silly but is surprisingly deep when explored realistically.)

Strange how something so innocent can turn dark so fast.

Farewell.

3) 1

I’m fine.

…

Oh, and you?

(You discuss with Lilith about movies and books. She gets very passionate to the point where she smiled… a bit.)

Farewell now.

4) 2

(You tell a funny story from your old school.)

Oh, dear. What kind of idiot actually thinks that’s a good idea?

If his mild injuries raise everyone’s spirits a bit then I guess it’s good.

Time. Farewell.

**LilithHappy**

**Lilith:** Back again huh?

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 1

(You have a pleasant conversation with Lilith)

Bye.

2) 2

(Lilith monologues about her ambitions and the ideals behind them. Her intensity, as she speaks, creates a pressure that reverberates through the air and commands attention.)

(You know that everyone else felt and thought the same: Lilith is not someone to be trifled with, what she sets out to do is done and who you’re voting for next year.)

I didn’t mean to get the entire class’s attention, apologies.

3) 2

I’m quite happy as

(Lilith lists, what feels like all the achievements of an above-average person’s school life.)

…sorry to sound arrogant but even you can’t deny that I’ve done well this week.

Ah, it’s time. Farewell now.

4) 2

(You make a self-deprecating joke.)

You’re not that bad, don’t worry.

(Lilith shares a bit more about herself than usual.)

Farewell now.

**EloraSad**

Elora: Huh? Oh, it’s you.

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) -1

(You try to make small talk but she seems lost in thought and cannot respond properly.)

(The bell rings and she leaves without even looking at you.)

2) 3

(Elora stares through your eyes with unflinching eye contact, her sight piecing through the darkness of your pupils to the infinite darkness of the world behind you, beyond you…)

(The faint light in her eyes seems to flicker like flames and the closer you look at it, the more vivid the scene becomes: the world burning, chaos and destruction incarnate. Death and despair thick in the air, the sharp bitter taste raging in your mouth, the choking and scalding of your lungs.)

(She starts talking about very heavy topics in a vague and uncharacteristic way. You wish she were just pretending but…)

Bye and sorry, I’m just going through my usual… phases?

3) 2

(She looks at you with a pained expression, hesitates to say something and changes her mind.)

Elora: I’m just going through some tough times and sorry but it’s a bit personal.

4) 0

(You tell a good joke you heard somewhere.)

Elora: (Sighs) I envy your optimism but I think I want to hold on to these feelings a little longer.

**EloraNormal**

Elora: Ah! Huh? Oh, it’s you!

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 2

(You talk about your hobbies with Elora and ask her about hers.)

Um, it was nice… bye.

2) 1

(Elora tries to make small talk but the gaps of awkward silence in between short conversations are painful.)

Um, it was nice… bye.

3) 1

I’m good…

…

(Neither of you knew what to talk about with the silence occasionally being broken by pitiful attempts at conversation.)

Um, it was nice… bye.

4) 0

(You make a really great joke that causes everyone who hears it to laugh)

Classmate 1: Wait what’s everyone laughing about?

Classmate 2: Tell them the joke.

(…)

(The entire class bursts into laughter.)

Teacher: Oh my, hahaha, that was good! (Pats you on the back.)

Elora: …

I don’t get it…

**EloraHappy**

Elora: …I’m happy… to see you!

Ah wait! That came out wrong…

1) Start a conversation.

2) Listen to her.

3) Ask how she’s doing.

4) Tell a joke.

1) 2

(You talk about general topics with Elora. She doesn’t notice her usual awkward mistakes but you don’t want to let her know.)

It was nice talking with you.

2) 2

(Elora talks about what she did yesterday.)

I wish that could happen more often.

Let’s go to English. Ah whoops! You’re not in my class… right…

3) 2

I’m just happy. I don’t mean I’m not happy to see you as well but I don’t mean it in that… way…

(You both share about your weeks.)

It was nice talking with you.

4) 1

(You tell a risqué joke but Elora has no idea what it means so you explain it.)

Ohhh… so that’s what it means. Ew…

Well, that was… interesting… Bye.

Partially scraped idea. Lunch Events were kept but other class events were dropped.

Random Event (Randomly chosen events that usually don’t impact affection points but is there to fill space)

Science Class Events

Math Class Events

Computer Class Events

**Classes (One scene that has a random number generator determine what array element is displayed before switching to a lunch scene after 1 is pressed. The scene’s sole purpose is to bridge the gap between scenes in a reasonable way.)**

“You go to your scheduled classes.”

(First thing displayed)

**(Random reflections that are displayed second)**

Someone farted in science class.

The math teacher told a bad joke.

The science teacher made a pun… that’s unacceptable.

You think about the vision you had last night about a blood-soaked girl, standing in the middle of a hallway strewn with garrotted corpses and her expression when she saw you frightened but somehow gentle… It’s the third time this week.

It’s that time of the month again.

You were very productive as your favourite song was stuck in your head. You don’t ever want to listen to it again now.

You got 100% on a test.

You have a great idea for a game, if only you knew how to code…

You made a new friend.

Someone called you cute.

Your earphones got tangled.

There was an eclipse and you had a strange urge to murder someone… probably nothing.

The breach of aerial beasts was mysteriously resolved when they were all found dead on the school roof.

You did an essay on an anime.

Shiro tackled you on the way to class, twice.

You found out red pandas are not actually pandas.

**Lunch Events**

**LunchMeet**

Brunette with brown eyes: You want to sit with us?

Brunette with green eyes: Sure, we don’t mind.

Brunette with brown eyes: I’m Rin.

Brunette with green eyes: And I’m Ellie.

Rin: So how do you find Almitas Academy?

Ellie: Really something isn’t it? I remember when I first came here and everything was just so high end.

Rin: I was literally born here.

(…)

How? Class reunion, a couple of doctors and yeah.

Ellie: The school was fully prepared for it, somehow…

…

Rin: So, anyone you like?

**Disappearance**

Ellie: There was supposed to be another new student but she vanished on the first day.

Rin: Maybe she’s sick.

Ellie: No, I met her in the toilet and she was perfectly healthy. She was supposed to be in my class but then I never saw her after that.

Rin: Last year a bunch of students disappeared as well.

Ellie: Who or what could be behind this?

Rin: Then again it could probably just be rumours and sudden transfers.

Ellie: Yeah maybe.

**Eliza and Prisca**

Rin: (Gasp) It’s Eliza and Prisca!

Ellie: Who’s ELIZA AND PRISCA?!

Rin: (Points dramatically at Eliza) *Eliza*is our student council president! She’s top of the class despite all the council duties and event organizing she has to do and the best singer in the school.

Can you see that faint white aura around her? That’s her overflowing charisma and energy that inspires everyone.

Ellie: (Points stylishly at Prisca) And *Prisca*is our vice president! She’s a super all rounder who’s able to juggle academics, sports, socializing and her duties as a vice president flawlessly.

Do you see that orange aura around her? That’s her radiant kindness and warmth which endears her to everyone.

Rin: Oh my goodness they’re coming this way!

Ellie: (Crazy fangirl noises)

Rin: (Faints)

**Fornication**

Ellie: Can you imagine having sex before marriage?

Rin: Eww, no. Who does that?

Ellie: Like I remember reading online that some people did it a long time ago but like how?

Rin: I don’t know but sex without the ring doesn’t sound fun at all. Psychologists also say it’s bad for relationship in the long term.

**Sexes?**

Rin: Imagine if humans were male and female like animals.

Ellie: That would be weird not having both a penis and a vagina.

Rin: How would you pee without a penis?

Ellie: We don’t need the penis as we’ll still have a urethra regardless. We could just have a hole small knub and hole for it.

Rin: I’d like to be male in that world then.

Ellie: I’d want to be female though.

Rin: Why?

Ellie: Remember that time we were playing soccer and I was goalie…

Rin: Oh yeah… I see.

**You**

Ellie: You don’t talk much do you?

Rin: Yeah, I rarely ever hear you in class.

Ellie: It’s not ok for you to just listen. We want to hear what you think as well because we’re your friends.

Rin: I agree whole heartedly, you’re always helping me in class and listen to me complain about all my little problems.

Ellie: Even when you don’t say anything, you always make the conversation better just by being there somehow.

(…)

Rin: Hey, hey, don’t cry.

(…)

Ellie and Rin: We love you too.

**The Prodigy**

Rin: You’re quite close with Lilith aren’t you

Ellie: I’ve never seen anyone with her so often so you must be old friends.

Or something more? (winks)

Rin: She doesn’t socialize much for someone so popular. So, what’s your secret?

Ellie: You’re nice and we love you but she’s stolen and broken hundreds of hearts.

Rin: I remember when I confessed to her: she didn’t even let me finish and shot me down immediately.

Ellie: I mean what did you expect?

Rin: Hey!

Ellie: She’s second only to Eliza in academics, has won the 100m and 400m dash in first place for 12 years straight and has been offered modelling jobs from Chivalrous and Shareta.Rin: Don’t forget she’s also the head of rules and regulations for the student council… I get your point but it’s still hurtful.

**Uniform**

Ellie: I’d wear something to express myself but that’s too much work.

Rin: Come to think of it, the school uniform regulations are really loose: considering we have a girl who wears cat ears and another with ridiculously expensive jewellery.

Ellie: Who wears ridiculously expensive jewellery? Oh, the girl that sits next to you.

Rin: You’ve never seen her?

Ellie: No, I don’t really notice her.

(…)

Rin: What did you say? Weapons?

Ellie: You know come to think of it. Everyone in the anime club is always carrying a weapon.

Rin: What about Shiro? I never see her with anythi… Hidden daggers?

**Elevator**

You finish lunch and the rest of your classes.

1. Go home
2. Go to the anime club (If the player talked to Shiro)
3. Go to the rooftop (If the player talked to Lilith)
4. Go to the library (If the player talked to Elora)

Every non-event visit to the club, library, or roof grants +2 affection points to the corresponding character.

**ClubFill**

You go to the clubroom, train for a while with Shiro and participate in the planned activity.

**RoofFIll**

You go to the roof, exchange greetings with Lilith and enjoy the scenery together.

**LibraryFill**

You go to the library, sit with Elora and read “The Angel of the Battlefield” because you’re too lazy to read it at home.

**Shiro events**

**ShiroMeet**

Shiro: Yes, the school allows the cat ears.

Oh, hey you’re the new kid.

I’m Shiro, the president of the anime club. Wanna join?

1 I’d love to.

2 Sorry I’m not sure if its for me.

1)  +1

That's great and hold on... (Gets out phone and violently types)

You are now a member which exempts you from joining any other club.

The clubroom is in room 7 on the 15th floor and starts right after school so yeah.

Where are you from?

Phi 021 044? Ok that’s not too far from school. I live in Nu 001 099.

Ah everyone’s already left! Seeya!

2) 0

Hmm... (Gets out phone and violently types)

Either way, you’re now a member as I’ve added you to club which exempts you from joining any other club. No need to thank me.

The clubroom is in room 7 on the 15th floor and starts right after school so yeah.

Where are you from?

Phi 021 044? Ok that’s not too far from school. I live in Nu 001 099.

Ah everyone’s already left! Seeya!

**Club1st**

**+2**

You joined the anime club so you decide to head to the elevator to the 15th floor.

Walking out the elevator you see noticeably more plants compared to the other floors: potted plants around the hall and creepers at the windows.

You open the door and as you go in something flies past you and hits the wall beside you.

It was a battle axe, now lodged firmly into the wall.

Shiro: Ahh sorry for the bad introduction… Guys!

Edgy-Looking Girl: I actually thought that gave a pretty good idea about this club.

Wild Girl: We have to patch up that hole though.

Shiro: That’s why I said to have the mock match in the gym.

Wild Girl: But then we have to book the match and carry all the equipment there.

Shiro: (Sigh) Never mind, just introduce yourselves.

[15 overly theatrical introductions later]

(You only remember the edgy-looking girl is Akane and the wild girl is Jen)

Shiro: Right… so as you saw we practice armed combat but we also do unarmed combat, drawing, Japanese lessons, tea ceremonies…

Jen: We haven’t done tea ceremonies is a while.

Shiro: Focus on patching up the wall Jen.

Jen: Ok…

Shiro: and watch anime from time to time.

Akane: We spend most of our time doing anime stuff rather than enjoying anime which is ironic but not.

I’ll run you through the rules, regulations, activities and schedule for the next few weeks. Everyone else, please go to the gym for weapon practice, the booking has been confirmed!

Everyone: はーい!

**Club2nd (16 affection points)**

You enter the clubroom and a spear flies past you in a familiar fashion.

Jen: Maybe I should get a halberd.

Akane: Maybe…

Shiro: Patch it up while we vote on what anime to watch.

Jen: あたしにまかせて。

Shiro: Right, everyone!

We’re going to vote on the next anime we’re going to watch! The choices are “Generic Escapist Fantasy”, “Obscure Artistic Gem” and “Relaxing Rom-Com”.

(Everyone votes and the result is a tie between “Generic Escapist Fantasy” and “Obscure Artistic Gem”.)

Shiro: Right let’s settle this the old-fashioned way.

By pressuring the new kid.

(Everyone looks at you)

Shiro + other members: You better vote for “Obscure Artistic Gem”.

Akane + other members: No vote for “Generic Escapist Fantasy”.

1)“Generic Escapist Fantasy”

2)“Obscure Artistic Gem”

3)“Relaxing Rom-Com”.

1) 0

Shiro: Seriously?

Akane: Good choice new kid.

Shiro: It’s just the same troupes with a new gimmick that gets old really quickly.

Jen: But doesn’t the familiarity and lack of substance mean we don’t need to invest as much attention and or commitment to the series which offers us more flexibility and comfort that potentially results in a more enjoyable experience with the right mindset?

Akane: Jen, that’s really… Shiro: Focus on patching up the wall Jen.

Jen: Riiight…

Shiro: Whatever… We’ll watch the “Generic Escapist Fantasy.”

(2 episodes of “Generic Escapist Fantasy” later.)

Shiro: That was actually really good. The way they twist the troupes and expectations we bring to what appears to be the same thing and put everything in a new perspective really makes an enjoyable experience that allows us to stay in our comfort zone.

Akane: …

I actually don’t really like it that much…

Shiro: Heh! Also, clean up and go home everyone!

2) 0

Shiro: Yes!

Akane: But it doesn’t have any fighting or tasteless fanservice.

Jen: But isn’t it better to watch something with suitable depth as the author puts more effort into crafting the story to properly convey their themes and purpose, resulting in a more enjoyable experience that also gives us useful knowledge to draw upon and apply to our own lives as it is essentially the experiences of another person expressed through a visually and audibly stimulating experience.

Shiro: That’s a surprisingly good point Jen but you need to focus on patching the wall.

Jen: Right…

(2 episodes of “Obscure Artistic Gem” later.)

Akane: I actually really enjoyed that. It just spoke to me on a very personal and emotional level with its unconventional style, well-written dialogue and lack of distractions.

Shiro: Oh… I just found it boring.

…

Clean up and go home everyone.

3) 5

Shiro: You can’t just choose the third option to avoid offending anyone.

Akane: Yeah that’s really cheap.

Jen: You should be ashamed of yourself.

Shiro: Wall.

Jen: Right.

(…) (OwO)

Shiro: Oh.

(…) (…) (UwU)

Club member: What wondrous way with words!

(…) (…) (…) (0w0)

Shiro: Wow! That was a very well thought out and convincing argument. I’m very proud of you.

Akane: It’s settled then.

(2 episodes of “Relaxing Rom-Com” later.)

Jen: Not as good as you made it sound but I don’t hate it.

Shiro: Yeah, it’s ok. I wouldn’t mind watching this for the next few weeks.

Clean up and go home everyone!

**Club3rd**

Class finished faster than usual so you arrive to the anime club early.

Shiro: You’re here early. Oh, could you boil some hot water while I get the pots and cups.

We’re actually gonna do traditional tea ceremonies today.

(…)

Where’s the kettle?

Seriously? it’s…

Oh yeah come to think to it, you’re still kinda new.

It hasn’t been long but you’ve really grown close to everyone so I kinda just forgot.

The kettle is on the top shelf in the storeroom.

(You get the kettle from the storeroom and start filling it in the sink.)

Aren’t you glad I got you into this club? I mean like what were you gonna do with your free time after school? Go to the library?

No, you would be lost, wandering around with no purpose, confused, bored and lonely.

Ah, but no need to thank me.

1) Time to quit the anime club then.

2) Thank you Shiro. Because of you I found a place where I truly feel comfortable. It’s hard being the new kid but everyone here is so warm and friendly, though, also a bit sick in the head. You are all very precious to me but you are particularly dear to me.

1) 2

Shiro: Wait, wait, wait. I’m joking.

Don’t actually leave.

At least boil the water first.

(Jen bursts through the door.)

Jen: First!

Jen: Oh wait.

Jen: Second!

Akane: Third?

Shiro: Just in time, Akane could you boil the water in the kettle and Jen, please carry out the “Reluctant Member” procedure.

Jen: Huh?

Shiro: Restrain her.

Jen: Ooohhh gotcha.

(Jen restrains you.)

(Traditional tea ceremonies ensue.)

(Shiro helps you and Jen drink tea.)

2) 5

Shiro: Huh?

…

Uh…

…

(Shiro turns around and rubs her cheeks.)

…

(Jen bursts through the door.)

Jen: First!

Jen: Oh wait.

Jen: Second!

Akane: Third?

(Awkward silence.)

Akane: Let’s go Jen.

Jen: Huh, why? Akane: Let’s go!

Shiro: Wait come back there’s…!

(You start boiling the water in the kettle.)

Club member 1: Don’t go inside…? I see.

(Club member 1 closes the door.)

(Wrestling with and through the door ensues between Shiro and the rest of the club.)

(The water is only warm by the time things calm down.)

Shiro: Right… traditional tea ceremonies…

Jen: But I still don’t know what happene… Shiro: TRADITIONAL TEA CEREMONIES!

(Traditional tea ceremonies ensue.)

(You and Shiro try not to spill the tea.)

**Lilith Events**

**LilithMeet**

Lilith: Huh, ketchup?

Oh, yes… My mistake…

…

…

I’m Lilith and sorry I’m not much for conversation but nice to meet you.

…

… …

…

(Everyone starts leaving)

Bye.

**Roof1st**

Wanting some fresh air and curious as to whether the school advertising was right, you walk to the elevator and head to the 26th floor.

Walking towards the glass walls, you see they weren’t lying, the vantage offers a breath-taking and all-encompassing view of the city.

The towering buildings a fraction of their actual size, the birds flying below you, clouds seemingly within arms reach, the sound of the wind gently flowing through the air and the chill of the high altitude all come together to give a calming sensation.

You can feel the tension in your body fade away…

Stern Voice: What’re you doing up here?

You turn to see Lilith with her arms crossed.

1) Trying to kill myself.

2) Sorry, I wanted to see the view.

3) I just came to enjoy the view and fresh air.

1 -2

Lilith: You better be joking, the last time someone accidentally killed themselves, we lost the rooftop for half the year.

Enough, leave… NOW.

2 +3

Lilith: I see.

Well I can’t blame you. It’s very soothing here so I like to come here at the end of school to relieve stress.

Though, you’re the first person who’s been here at this time.

Strange if you think about it, out of the 12,000 students, we’re the only two…

But if you take clubs and part-time into account, I guess it’s not so unlikely.

…

Well, I don’t think you’re the type I’ll have a problem with so no matter.

Yes, that means you can stay.

3 0

Lilith: I see.

Well I can’t blame you. It’s very soothing here so I like to come here at the end of school to relieve stress.

Though, you’re the first person who’s been here at this time.

Strange if you think about it, out of the 12,000 students, we’re the only two…

But if you take clubs and part-time jobs into account, I guess it’s not so unlikely.

…

Please, don’t ruin this place for me.

**Roof2nd (16 affection points)**

Once again, you decide to head to the roof and as soon as you do…

She comes to mind.

What will she say after…

…what happened at lunch?

(Your vision distorts as the memory ripples in and you hear that generic harp sound.)

Lunch lady: Which flavour do you want?

You look at the milk cartons and see two vanillas, one strawberry and 2 chocolate; however, upon closer inspection you realize one chocolate is “Extra-Concentrated, Semi-Solid, Deluxe, Polar-Brown-Black Bear, Limit-Break, Gluttonous, 3-D and Low Dihydrogen Oxide Chocolate”.

As you look at the “Extra-Concentrated…”, you feel a heavy gaze on you.

You turn around to see her, staring at you intently with a pitiful gaze so disarming, it cuts through you, piercing your heart and shattering your soul.

The guilt Elicited by her innocent eyes makes you feel like the lowest of the low, as if you deserve an eternity of pain and torture but would it feel worse then this? No, you deserve worse!

You MUST make the choice!

1) Vanilla

2) Strawberry

3) Chocolate

1) +5

A cold gust of wind brings you back to the waking world.

You’ve already reached the roof and at the far corner, she stands, staring at the same scenery but everything seems different.

What will she say?

Lilith…

Lilith: It’s you again…

Thank you…

for giving me the strawberry milk.

(She smiles, you stand next to her and the two of you enjoy the scenery together)2) -2

A cold gust of wind brings you back to the waking world.

You’ve already reached the roof and at the far corner, she stands, staring at the same scenery but everything seems different.

What will she say?

Lilith…

Lilith: It’s you again…

I’ve already forgiven you for not giving it to me.

I would’ve probably done the same thing in your shoes.

…

…

…

3) 0

A cold gust of wind brings you back to the waking world.

You’ve already reached the roof and at the far corner, she stands, staring at the same scenery but everything seems different.

What will she say?

Lilith…

Lilith: It’s you again…

I’m grateful for the strawberry milk but why chocolate?

And especially that flavour, it’s literally 80% sugar and cocoa powder. It’s bad for your health and every person I’ve seen drink it is usually an idiot. I just…

You didn’t have to get that one for my sake, were you too panicked?

Never mind... sorry and thank you…

**Roof3rd (25 affection points)**

**…**

……

….

Lilith: Do you mind listening to me for a bit?

I know I’ve already asked you for something before but…

You’re the only one I can confide in.

(…)

Thank you, truly.

(She closes her eyes, looks at you and then at the buildings in the distance.)

It’s already been a decade since my mother passed away but I’ve just been feeling so nostalgic these past few weeks.

The memories are nice at first but then so… so…

SO PAINFUL in the end!

I know. I know it’ll always turn out far more bitter than sweet in the end but I can’t help it!

Those days when I sat on her lap.

When she patted my head after I did well on a test.

When she gently stroked my head whenever I felt sad.

When we drank strawberry milk together…

We drank it so often and so much that father banned us from drinking it at home so mother and I always took whatever chance we had outside.

That’s why, I know it sounds silly but it meant a lot to me, that time in the canteen…

I…

I've decided...

No matter how much grief follows.

I want to remember her! I never want to forget the time we spent together!

(She clenches her fists)

Tears stream down her face

You hold her in your arms

By instinct, you start stroking her head

She buries her head in your chest

The wind howls and blows

Raging and shouting as loud as it can at everything and nothing at all

Its voice

The only thing you hear

Until…

All spent

It disappears

And in its place

Silence

And the sky now clear.

**Elora Events**

**EloraMeet**

Elora: Nice bracelet?

Ah, oh uh…

Thanks… (mumbles) Why am I like this…

1. Are you okay?
2. That’s kinda cute.
3. That bracelet must’ve been expensive.

1 +1

Yeah, I’m just… you know… Shy? Not exactly but you could say that.

…

Sooo… what’s your name?

I’m Elora, nice to meet you…

Ah class time. Time to go.

2 +2

Huh! What! No! (Face turns red)

I mean…I’m… you’re cute.

(Faints)

Student: Miss Franka, Elora fainted.

Miss Franka: Again?

3 0

Huh? Yeah! But I’m not rich or anything but like I just got it… as a gift!

Suspicious?

I’m purposely acting suspicious.

Why? A joke… Don’t take it seriously.

Sooo… what’s your name?

I’m Elora, nice to meet you…

Ah class time. Time to go.

**Library1st**

With a book report due at the end of the week, you decide to borrow one from the library.

What kind of book should you get? How do you write a report again? Is the librarian cute?

Before you know it, you’ve reached the library.

The temperature and humidity are just right. You can feel the softness of the carpet through your shoes. Smooth jazz plays in the background. The librarian sitting at the counter is cute.

5 minutes pass as you stand still in bliss.

Then you remember what you had to do.

You stare down the length of the library. Rows upon rows of bookshelves with hanging signs on the genre of books between the shelves. The sheer amount of choice is paralyzing.

A faint shine coupled with a sparkle sound catches your attention. It seemed to come from the window on the other end of the library.

You reach the window but nothing seems out of the ordinary until suddenly, you hear the sound of books dropping.

You turn to see Elora frantically picking up books.

You both make eye contact but she quickly looks away.

1) Do you need help?

2) You definitely saw that light earlier, right?

1 +2

Elora: No, I’m fine. I just made a stupid accident.

You don’t need to help really.

(You pick up the books with her)

Agh… Thank you.

(You put the books back on the shelf, she stares at it for a while and then reorganizes it. A book with a stylish girl holding a wand catches your eye.)

“The Angel of the Battlefield”

Elora stares intensely at the book as you take it.

Elora: Have I read it?

Well… Yes, it’s…never mind.

Is it a good book? Uh, yeah…

The book report?

…

Sorry, I know this sounds weird but…

(Inhales and clenches fists)

I could help you with the report for helping me.

Huh, oh really? No, I do want to help but I didn’t think you would say yes. I ah…

Well, I’m always in the library after school so yeah…

(You hear that sparkle sound again)

Bye, I need to do something.

(Elora walks away, you check out the book and head home.)

2 +1

Elora: What light?

(She stops picking up the books)

From the window?

Must have been the sun.

No? A sparkle sound?

That’s never happened before.

Well… I hope you get to the bottom of it.

Oh yes, the books!

(You help Elora put the books back on the shelf as you do a book with a stylish girl holding a wand catches your eye.)

“The Angel of the Battlefield”

Elora stares intensely at the book as you take it.

Elora: Have I read it?

Well… Yes, it’s…never mind.

Is it a good book? Uh, yeah…

The book report?

…

Sorry, I know this sounds weird but… (Inhales and clenches fists)

I could help you with the report for helping me.

Huh, oh really? No, I do want to help but I didn’t think you would say yes. I ah…

Well, I’m always in the library after school so yeah…

(You hear that sparkle sound again)

Bye, I need to do something.

(Elora walks away, you check out the book and head home.)

**Library2nd (16 affection points)**

Walking past the library entrance, you are overcome with a sense of nostalgia from when you first came here.

You take the time to just shamelessly stand in front of the entrance, blocking the way for everyone as you take in the intoxicating ambience of the room.

After many attempts to get you to move from the librarian and students, the sound of an explosion ruins the mood.

Librarian: What was that?!

Satisfied with yourself, you go to find Elora at the usual place.

Student Council Vice President Prisca: Everyone, please stay calm and evacuate to the emergency shelter!

However, Elora isn’t there for once.

Speaker: All staff and students are to evacuate to the emergency shelter as the burning corpse of a beast had crashed into the gym on the 17th floor and we fear more beasts may be around the area.

You notice a bright flash of light and a sparkle sound like the first time you came here. It seems to be coming from the same place so you run towards it.

By the time you reach it, the light has disappeared once more.

You return to find Elora sitting where she usually does with her face buried in a book.

You take the seat next to her and catch her attention.

Elora: Ah! Hey, I didn’t notice you…

(…)

Light? Weird… by the way, have you finished… you know…

(…)

Oh, Ah… how did you like it?

1) It’s really interesting, to think that there was a real-life magical girl

2) It was a bit unrealistic for a non-fiction book. Even now I have my doubts.

1) +5

Elora: It kinda makes you hope you could become one as well right?

I remember when I first looked at it in a bookstore. The girl on the cover just…looked so cool and sparkly and even before reading it, I knew I wanted to be like her. A hero rushing to the frontlines to save the day: rescuing the guards, healing the injured and defeating the beasts.

Then… just flying away… with a confident smile…

I’m still nothing like her…

and…

Student Council President Eliza: What are you two still doing here?!

Didn’t you hear the announcements?

Hurry and get to safety!

Elora: Huh? I…

(You all head to the shelter and wait there until the teachers let you out.)

2) -1

Elora: Well… yeah, I guess it does seem unrealistic.

But don’t you wish it was real?

I remember when I first looked at it in a bookstore. The girl on the cover just…looked so cool and sparkly and even before reading it, I knew I wanted to be like her. A hero rushing to the frontlines to save the day: rescuing the guards, healing the injured and defeating the beasts.

Then… just flying away… with a confident smile…

I’m still nothing like Clara…

and…

Student Council President Eliza: What are you two still doing here?!

Didn’t you hear the announcements?

Hurry and get to safety!

Elora: Huh? I…

(You all head to the shelter and wait there until the teachers let you out.)

**Library3rd (25 affection points)**

(Lower brightness of character images to R100 G100 B100 when in the closet.)

Elora is missing from her seat again.

A strange sense of déjà vu compels you to go to where the light was the previous times.

Elora: Ah… made it.

Eh.

…

Eh!

…

Eeeeeeee…

I can explain.

Elora’s Bracelet: This is why I tell you to transform in the bushes but I’ve accounted for this. Go to the storeroom, it’s reasonably soundproof.

(You follow Elora into the storeroom)

Elora: Ah, what now?

Elora’s Bracelet: Explain.

Elora: Right, So um…

I…

2 years ago, I went on a school trip to a town…

Elora’s Bracelet: Hearthwood.

Elora: Right, and there was a large beast breach. It was on the news back then, “The Hearthwood Massacre.”

The magical girl before me, Rumi’s previous partner died holding them off…

Rumi: She eliminated most of them but there was still quite a large pack of beasts left, injured but more than enough to overwhelm the guards and they could dig to break through the weaker floors of safehouses.

I frantically searched for a new partner and Elora was the first compatible human I found.

With a crisis at hand, hundreds of lives at stake...

Elora: My dreams came...

Rumi: An offer.

Elora: My blood.

Rumi: A contract.

Elora: My life now…

Rumi: …until the very end.

Elora: I became a magical girl.

…

Even now I still fight beasts on a weekly basis.

…

(New Scene with a special script)

Elora: Do you… still have anything you wanna know?

1) What is Rumi?

2) What powers do you have?

3) You said you were still “nothing like Clara” even though you’re a magic girl now?

4) I’m good for now.

1)

Elora: Rumi’s… complicated…

Rumi: An ancient being on a different plane with odd and rather specific interactions with beings on your plane.

Believe me, I have “lived” for centuries but still have little to no idea how I or what we do works. Why would God create a being like me and are there others?

Who knows?

Though, I recommend keeping my existence a secret else it won’t end well for you nor Elora.

2)

Elora: Fly, shoot lasers out of my wand, only heal my own wounds.

(…)

Rumi: Elora is highly compatible but not to the level of Clara, so Elora lacks the ability to heal others and has slightly less control over her other abilities.

Elora: (Sighs)

Rumi: Clara was extremely unnatural and her high compatibility came at the cost of her life force. You are the best there is at the moment and special in your own right, don’t forget that.

Elora: I know but…

3)

Elora: …

No.

I’m not.

…

4)

Rumi: A person is coming.

(The door opens and blinding light hits your eyes)

Librarian: What are you two doing?

(…) UWU

Librarian: Hmm, well you don’t seem to be lying and that makes a reasonable amount of sense.

I need to get something and the library is about to close.

Elora: (Nods)

(You walk with Elora to the gate.)

She stays silent the entire way.

Thoughts stream through your head as the revelations sink your head.

Your life will not change visibly but you can never look at it the same way either, much less her.

You both reach the gate, exchange silent goodbyes and head down your respective roads.

You turn back to look at her…

Her figure a faint blur, barely visible in the darkening horizon.

Library4th

You walk towards the table where Elora usually is.

She seems troubled.

Elora: (Whispers) Could we talk… in the storeroom again…?

(You follow Elora to the storeroom again.)

Rumi: I’m counting on you.

(Elora stares at you)

(She tries to say something but the words don’t come out.)

…

Elora: I… I’m not…

Elora: It’s not just because I’m not as compatible as her.

(She sighs)

I know I’m not suited for fighting, for consoling others and I don’t know how to be inspiring…

She was but… I can never…

I’ve seen so many people die before me.

I couldn’t do anything! Nothing!

I’m doing my best. I really am but…

But I’m just not suited for this.

I hesitate, Rumi’s told me so many times but my hands can’t stop shaking when I see blood.

I panic.

I only made it this far because I blank out. I stop thinking, the world around me turns black, the feelings, I feel everything, my body moves on its own, I flail and struggle in the most…

It’s scary, I scare everyone, I accidentally hurt others, I can’t move properly and they call me a beast and they’re right when they call me a beast.

I am one.

(…)

I can’t forget that moment a mother’s baby was eaten by a flying beast. It had already crushed it in its jaws: the blood splattered and the crying stopped.

She begged me to save her baby but I knew…

I knew the baby was dead but I still… what was I thinking!? I tore through its flesh to get the mangled corpse.

I gave it to her, her child’s… (gags as she covers her mouth)

She screamed… the crows and I can still hear it in my head.

I stood there holding it, so stupid… I didn’t even know what I was doing.

**Home**

The end of another day,

What might come tomorrow?

Happiness or sorrow?

Who can say?

Tomorrow will bring what it may.

School again…

**Lore/World Building**

**Reproduction**

Unlike most mammals, humans are hermaphrodites who have both male and female reproductive organs.

It is possible to impregnate oneself but difficult with the hormones released only corresponding to the organ that was stimulated to produce orgasm.

The person who becomes pregnant with the first child in a family is referred to as the mother and the other as the father. Likewise, female animals are also referred to as mothers and males as fathers.

**Beasts**

“Beast” is the colloquial term for spontaneously occurring organisms that was first discovered in 1763 when a horde of them attacked the city of London.

Even after centuries of research, we still have no idea where they come from. Every species of beasts discovered are only hostile towards humans and appear to have been increasing in size over the centuries. The average beast, in 1770, weighed 70 kg and measured 1.5m from head to tail but today they weigh 400kg and measure 4m.

Beasts take a wide variety of forms, from colossal winged demons, to twisted humanoid nightmares, to transient beings that seem to distort reality.

We can only place our faith in those on the frontlines.

**Almitas**

The city of Almitas is split into 4 rows with each row containing 6 sectors which are then further split into 10,000 squares (arranged 100 by 100) with each square being 250m2.

The address of a location is given by the name of the sector followed by the coordinates of the bottom left and top right squares of its area.

Row 1: Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon, Zeta

Row 2: Eta, Theta, Iota, Kappa, Lambda, Mu

Row 3: Nu, Xi, Omicron, Pi, Rho, Sigma

Row 4: Tau, Upsilon, Phi, Chi, Psi, Omega

Almitas Academy Ad extract

“Almitas Academy is the largest and most distinguished school in Almitas, covering 48 squares (10000m2) and being 25 floors high to accommodate all 12000+ students from our kindergarten, preschool, middle school and high school who are all Eligible for Almitas University scholarships.

Your child can literally stay in the same education system for a quarter of their lives, never leaving their friends or having to adjust to a new environment surrounded by the most state-of-the-art equipment and facilities that are regularly maintained and annually replaced. We have 3 pools: a diving pool, competition pool and what is basically a mini water park; A court or field exists for every mainstream sport and a few multi-purpose ones for less popular sports; at least one science lab for every floor and a canteen run by Almitas’ finest chefs who are given a generous budget to work with.

Almitas Academy Ad extract

With too much to give we continue to give you more as our campus was voted “The most beautiful place in Almitas” with our spotless paths, rich and natural scenery somehow complementing the futuristic architecture and a rooftop view to die for.

…

Almitas Academy is located in Omicron 046 047 054 053, right in the centre of row 3.

…

So, what’re you waiting for? Sign your child up now, spaces are limited!”

The Ideal

By Juliet Verdant in day 1, year 2000.

It is the beginning of another day, another decade, another century and another millennium. What possibilities could the future hold for this arbitrary concept known as a period of time.

Let us imagine it! Imagine a world of order, one devoid of “war” (A game and film term for large scale conflicts), with the people united, happy and working towards a better future for all of humanity.

The thousands of cultures and languages which originated from formerly isolated groups being narrowed to down to 10 and perhaps, in a few decades, to one.

One where society is a well-oiled machine with all of its parts in perfect harmony. Everyone knows what is right and wrong with no uncertainties as everything is black and white.

…

The Ideal

A world where everyone knows the love of our God, the sacrifice of his son Jesus Christ and is filled with the spirit.

Truly, we are blessed as this is our reality!

A “New” Race

By Professor Bella Richter in day 304, year 1984.

There used to be races for humans in the past, not the measure of speed kind but a form of categorization for people from different countries. This was at the time where people still had vastly different skin shades and facial features but now its is generally accepted that we are all of one “race” as everyone looks similar with the only thing distinguishing us from far distances being our (thankfully) large range of hair colours and styles. However, I have discovered a “new” race which I’ve decided to coin as “Charaks.”

…

A “New” Race

These “Charaks” may look similar to everyone else but are actually fundamentally different: they experience emotions more intensely, are more unpredictable, show more than one personality trait and are more likely to cause conflict. I called them a new race for dramatic effect but in reality, they have been by our side from the very beginning.

There have been quite a few tragedies in history where groups of people were harmed and or killed by the actions of selfish or misguided individuals.

…

There have also been many heart-warming or awe-inspiring stories about individuals who did amazing things that saved hundreds of lives, surpassed every preconceived expectation and or revolutionized the world forever.

…

A “New” Race

After reading the records, biographies and documentations surrounding those people, I noticed they all shared the qualities listed above.

…

…but further studies are necessary for us to fully understand these “Charaks.”

…

(Note: The article was criticized for its informal presentation but was published and gained mainstream attention.)