Opening scene text

In 1946, 42 miners mysteriously disappeared all at once whilst on an expedition.

Despite the desperate pleas of their loved ones to recover their bodies, they could never garner enough money to do so.

SPACE

Fearing of their disappearances being a result of a cave collapse, no rescue teams were ever sent out to possibly retrieve them.

SPACE

Time passed by, the case was brushed under the rug..

SPACE

Last week, while sorting through my great-grandpa’s belongings – I found a map, dating back to that expedition.

SPACE

I don’t know if I mentioned this, but my great-grandpa was one of those 42 men.

SPACE

I can’t stop thinking about that map.

SPACE

I need to get to the bottom of this and find out what truly happened on that expedition.

GAME START

Letters

Scattered around the dungeon

* Dear Maria, I hope this letter finds you well. Today was the third day of the expedition. The beginning started somewhat.. strange. I’ll start.. the cave is located inside of a deserted castle. Like a time capsule, it seemed frozen in time, as if we were the first people to ever step foot in it in centuries! I am writing this to you from the dungeon, where we are looking for an exact entrance to where this gold could possibly be. Since I cannot share this wonderful piece of history with you in person, I will write. From, John F.
* (letter for a code clue)
* Feel like we’re being watched over, I hope it isn’t something other than God.

Around the mine

* Maria! I write this letter with wonderful news. We have located the gold! I am delighted that I took this job and I cannot wait to be home. I hope this letter can reach you, seeing as we are about miles deep. I feel like something is pulling me in, perhaps more treasure, the other men agree that we should keep going, how is that?! From John F.
* (letter for a code clue)

(Dialogue W/ great grandpa after defeating boss)

Mysterious entity (great-grandpa) approaches player after they defeated boss

Y: Who are you?!

G: …

Y: What’s your name..?

G: ..John

Y: John who… great-grandpa.? It’s your great-grandson! What happened here?

G: That monster…it lured us, tricked us, imprisoned us

Y: And the other men?

G: Just full of questions ain’t ya. He turned them into monsters too, like we were each experiments

Y: But why?

G: I don’t know, want me to ask him? That things under our feet now

Y: Sorry..

G: Hey, we're free now sonny, I thank you for that..

G: It's time to see my Maria…

The end