Items and their Flavor Texts.

* Silver Skull:
  + It’s a spotless, white cranium. Looking it in what’s left of its eyes, you feel like it’s staring back at you. ‘How repulsive!’ you think, as an incredible urge to jam your fingers into the empty sockets comes over you. You manage to restrain yourself. ‘Best to not look for too long…’ you put the skull away.
* Bronze Key:
  + It’s a rough, brown key. Your conscious mind knows you’ve never seen this item before, yet you feel like you must protect this with your life. You have too many dark secrets, and too many enemies to just let something like this out of your hands. You do… don’t you? Maybe it’s just a feeling.
* Gold Hand:
  + It’s a beautiful, gilded hand. Dainty, fingernails not too long, nary a stray wrinkle. Despite being made of gold, it’s comfortably warm to the touch, like when you were young and sad, so your mother would stroke your cheek to make you feel better. How long have you been standing here, scrutinizing this artifact?