[Flowey]

Howdy!

I’m Flowey.

Flowey the Flower!

Hmmm…

Have you played UNDERTALE yet?

I hope so!

This whole story is a spoiler, so be sure to play it before reading!

After all, I want to have some fun with you first, [name]!

[1x] Since you’re new here, I’ll have to show you the ropes.

Ready?

Here we go!

[tour]

[make shaking cooler]

[end tour]

Well, I’ll be seeing you, pal >;)

[laugh Flowey]

[fade to black/white/whichever’s cooler]

[wait 3 seconds]

[disableSprite()]

… [w:2000]

… [w:4000]

Hello? [w:5000]

Where am I? [next]

[w:2000] Oh!

You, there!

In the flowers!

…

Not much of a talker, huh?

I wasn’t, either, when I fell down.

[w:2000] You can hear me though, right?

\_ Ok, good.

My name’s Chara.

Do you have a name?

No name? Okay.

[w:3000] Frisk.

Here, I’ll help you up, Frisk.

Holy shit!

I…ah…hm. Your hand just phased through mine.

Well, I guess we could keep each other company for a while.

Let’s go! There are lots of nice people down here! I lived here, after all.

[Chara and Frisk journeyed across the underworld.]

[Along the way, the human was traumatized by a Vegetoid and killed it.]

[Chara and Frisk met many friends and even Chara’s old family.]

[Yeah, Chara had a breakdown when they realized they couldn’t talk to anyone but the mostly mute child.]

[They were but the imprint of someone from the past.]

[Yet Chara pushed to help Frisk in any way they could.]

[As time passed, though, they had the weirdest feeling…]

[…that they didn’t feel anything at all.]

[No compassion for Frisk, no joy, no will to live.]

[Even though they were already dead.]

[At the end of it all, Chara didn’t even feel pity for their own father, Asgore, when Flowey pummeled him with his deadly pellets.]

[Frisk was determined. And Chara was bored.]

[And so went Frisk’s first run. But it was only the first.]

Wow. I haven’t seen the sun in such a long time, Frisk.

It’s ah—beautiful I suppose.

What’s wrong?

F-Friends.

Oh. I see.

You know, you could reset; see them all over again.

It’s not hard.

Just give up completely.

Die, then refuse to come back.

Promise yourself that you’ll see your friends again.

[Frisk reset the timeline.]

[They did it all again.]

[Frisk tried to save his friends and the whole of the monsters. Flowey killed Asgore again, and Frisk reset.]

[This time, though, Chara was so despondent that they decided something else would have to give them something to “live” for.]

[Manipulation of Frisk.]

Hey, Frisk!

Why try to make friends with that Froggit?

I mean, once you figure out how to save everyone, you can just reset.

No one will know what happened.

No one will remember.

It’ll take less time if you just kill.

We’ll find the solution quicker.

No? Well, think about it.

[Eventually, Chara did get Frisk to kill.]

[More and more Chara became infatuated with LOVE]

[And Frisk felt it, too]

[Near Toriel’s house, it was decided—the duo would go back and kill every monster in the Ruins.]

[And as much as Chara would hate to admit it, they didn’t care when their mother was slaughtered, as well.]

[Throughout the underground Frisk became known as a horrible murderer with dust covering their body.]

[The LOVE was shared between Frisk and Chara, and it was addicting.]

[And Chara smiled for the first time in a long time.]

[And they were “happy.”]

[That is, until their judgement.]

[Sans stood in the corridor beyond them.]

heya.

you’ve been busy, huh?

…

so, I’ve got a question for ya.

do you think even the worst person can change…?

that everybody can be a good person, if they just try?

heh heh heh heh…

all right

well, here’s a better question.

do you wanna have a bad time?

‘cause if you take another step forward…

you are REALLY not going to like what happens next.

welp

sorry, old lady.

this is why i never make promises.

(Sans!)

Whoa, what?

What’s happening?

Frisk!

All alone again.

whoa, buddo.

uhhhhh

what the fuck is going on?

why are you hugging me?

(You’re my friend.)

[That was the last thing Frisk said before human blood was spilt.]

[Frisk woke up in the flowers once more.]

[With no more LOVE to corrupt them, Frisk went on their mission to save everyone—every whimsun and every vulkin; every madgick and every froggit.]

[But three people became the focus of the child’s determination.]

[And even when everything seemed impossible, Frisk would never quit.]

[For their friends, everything is possible.]

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“Don’t worry about me.”

Asriel looked over the human and they looked back. The human could be hard to read with their blank face—a masquerade, of course, as Asriel had learned when he had tried to steal all the monsters’ souls. The look of raw determination and pure love was clearly visible on the child’s face.

“Someone has to take care of these flowers.”

He looked at the human again. They looked afraid.

“Frisk, please leave me alone. I can’t come back. I just can’t, OK?”

Frisk tilted their head.

“I don’t want to break their hearts all over again. It’s better if they never see me.”

Frisk thought for a moment and turned back to the way they came, but turned around and reached out their hand.

“…why are you still here?”

Frisk grabbed Asriel’s hand and pulled him behind them.

“What? No… let me be! Just let me be with the flowers!”

With determination, Frisk kept their grip on Asriel and led him through the ruins.