Game Script

First line: Hey there, my name is Lucy Fen. I’m trapped inside for countless hours now…

2nd: Get me out!

3rd to 5th : GET ME OUT NOW! HE’S HURTING ME

6th: Blank line

7th: Type ‘help’ for more info, you are here to get the clue for your group right? Be brave.

8th: Access all 3 networks to discover a way to free Lucy from her eternal demise

## Help:

help – available at any point of time

ld – lists down all the files in this network

open ‘filename’ – view the contents of the file

access ‘computername’ – hop over to another network

# Emails on Lucy’s network

## Email01.stan

From: Stan

To: Lucy

Title: Remaining calm 12/06/2015, 3.33 am

Hey Lucy, I need a pair of people to complete the ‘deed’. Time is running out. The One has been appearing in my dreams more often than ever, demanding for his shrine and his servants. I’m spiraling into madness. The One has been chanting, chanting and chanting….”Lucy is the one for me, Lucy my slave to be..”

I don’t want you to be damned too. I don’t want you to be gone, like her. Please help me help you.

Regards,

Stan

## Email02.stan

From: Stan

To: Lucy

Title: I love you 12/06/2015 7.06 am

Hello Lucy Fen, I have always been mesmerized by your beautiful hazel eyes. No One can understand you better than me. Lucy is the one for me, Lucy my slave to be. Please come to Discussion Room 2 in the School of Computing today at 7.30pm. We have much to discuss regarding the dire situation that we are in.

With love,

Your Stan

## Email03.stan

From: Stan

To: Lucy

Title: My network 12/06/2015 4.44 am

Hey Lucy. You wouldn’t pick up your phone or answer on Whatsapp, so I’m using this as the last resort. DO NOT LISTEN TO DEVIN, YOU UNDERSTAND ME. He is possessed by The One completely. I know this because he started sending pictures of us, stained in blood with our eyes gorged out. He kept chanting “Lucy is mine, you are not stopping me!”

By the way, the password to my network is demonsbane. My network’s name is my girlfriend’s full name.(no space)

We shouldn’t have massacred the family of witches, even if it’s boss’ orders. We could have let them escape and lied. I am so sorry for getting you and Devin into this mess!

Take care,

Stan

# Articles on Lucy’s network

## Network.txt

Computer name: Lucy Fen

Password: buriedalivebylove

## Article01.txt

BREAKING NEWS 10/06/2015 – Turtle Times

The Mystic Hut at Holland Ave 06, 42 Memphy Street was burned down by a mysterious fire. The famous prophetic triplets that assisted the police in many important cases were found dead in their homes. Witnesses claimed that they saw 3 black coat men leaving the crime scene on a Black Bugatti. “Mua, Tina and Nymeria were such amazing children, kind-hearted and sweet.” Betty Ong, their caretaker cried out to our reporters.

The triplets have caused much controversy in the religious community, many claiming that their methods of “knowing the future” to be evil of all evils. However, their contributions are immense. They used their gift to assist the police in solving famous unsolved crimes like the “Flying prata man” and “Meatball Artillery”.

## Article02.txt

BREAKING NEWS 11/06/2015 – Turtle Times

A 20 year old girl was burned while being tied to her bed. Emily Rose, the fiancée of the heir to Olive Oil industries, Stan Pentos was found in that state at her home at 11 Vicinity Road. All leads point to suicide as all the doors were locked in and no other fingerprints were discovered.

# Emails on Stan’s Network

## Email01.luc

From: Lucy

To: Stan

Title: You need to calm down 5.03 am 12/06/2015

Hi Stan, I am sorry. I managed to fall asleep despite what happened in these few days. I know that you strongly believe in the curse of the triplets. I’m really sorry about what happened to Emily but you can’t be that superstitious. That caretaker Betty ought to be shot in the skull by my gun, spreading false rumors about how those triplets are the chosen ones, the demons’ heralds on Earth. Only the imbecile and the fools will believe that ugly old woman. Anyways, I see you at work later. The whole department mourns for your loss.

XOXO

Lucy

## Email02.luc

From: Lucy

To: Stan

Title: I will meet you 9.29am 12/06/2015

Hi Stan, you did not come to work today. Stay strong, my friend! From your email, I can tell that you are emotionally unstable. I will drag Devin along to see you at your stipulated time and venue, if I can contact him. Devin has not been in the office after the triplets’ incident. What’s with you guys? It is not as if you guys are amateurs. Anyways, I will bring your favourite fried chicken along for dinner.

XOXO

Lucy

## Email01.dev

From: Devin

To: Stan

Title: Lucy’s MIA 1.01am 10/06/2015

Yo Stan, my man. I have been trying to contact Lucy for 2 hours now. I might have left my gun with her after our infiltration/arson operation. Speaking of which, good job bro! You really did those girls good. I love the smell of burnt people, didn’t know you could literally fry them with kerosene. No wonder you are my senior. But there is one thing amiss, I could have sworn that I saw one of their mouths move, as if she was saying some jibberish. Guess that’s what they do when they are about to meet the Devil himself! Ha!

Anyhow, the boss promised us a big promotion after this job. You might be taking over the dirty oil industry as CEO if my informants are right. For me, I just hope I’ll get more pay and recognition. Then maybe, just maybe, Lucy might notice me. Ha!

Warmest regards

Your bro, Devin

## Email02.dev

From: Devin

To: Stan

Title: Warning! 12.00pm 10/06/2015

Yo Stan. Something bat shit crazy happened to me a few hours ago. The triplets’ caretaker, Betty came into my dreams. She said three people will be dragged down to hell with the triplets! There is no way of averting this curse. I have tried talking to Lucy but she just ignores me, even when I am talking to her right in the face. I don’t know what I did wrong but hopefully she will start acknowledging my presence again.

You know how superstitious I am when it comes to this kind of things. Let’s seek for help from the priests down the streets ok?

Will wait for your reply.

Regards,

Your bro, Devin

## Email03.dev

From: Devin

To: Stan

Title: Ritual 12/06/2015 3.42pm

Yo Stan, I have done what we’ve discussed. I managed to seal Lucy into this computer. Hopefully Lucy has found a replacement pair for us, else I only pray that The One has mercy on our souls. In case you forget the manual of codewords, my computer name is DevinTheDestroyer and my password is the first two letters of the triplets’ names combined.

I thought it was funny at first, but I only think of my family now.

Let’s hope we can survive this ordeal together.

Strength in Fortitude,

Devin

# Emails in Devin’s Network

## Email.all

All emails have been wiped from this network. The mafia reserves all private information from their employees if deemed necessary. Please stop investigating in Operation Triplet Roast.

# Devin’s diary

## Devin.txt

Deletion of file is prohibited.

11/06/2015 – I’ve finally realized. I have been erased from Lucy’s world. I could see her desperate emails for help. My only way of communicating with her is through Stan

12/06/2015 – Came back from sister-in-law’s funeral, I know who committed the crime. But I can’t believe Stan is the one that The One has chosen. No, I have to pretend I’m oblivious to the possession. I will bring Stan down with me if I have to.

13/06/2015 – The Mafia HQ is crowded, trust that Lucy has chosen a pair of sacrifices to take Stan’s and my place. In case I lose my memory, the only way to release Lucy from her network is to type ‘olly olly oxen free’ in Lucy’s network. I really hope she makes it. I really love her.

14/06/2015 – Everything has gone horribly wrong. This is my last diary entry. If anyone sees this, please destroy this computer ASAP. Turns out the ritual gives The One more energy to manifest in this world. I am utterly sorry for believing Betty. I thought she really want to help us. Guys, guess this is it. At least, Lucy will be safe.

SAFE IN THE ONE’S EMBRACE!

# Lucy’s lines after the freshies type in the sentence

Ah…I feel free…..Thank you

The clue you are looking for is at the locker area. Part of the locker number is 79.

**I’M SORRY**

**I’M SORRY**

**I’M SORRY**

**I’M SORRY**

**I’M SORRY**

**I’M SORRY**

**THEY ARE HERE..**

**TIME TO DIE!**

**TIME TO DIE!**

**TIME TO DIE!**

**TIME TO DIE!**

# 