GGJ2021 Plot：

Player was tired of Pong.

Xx thinks he has enough of Pong.

Actually, it is not the fault of the Pong,

Neither the fault of Player.

Sooner or later, he gets tired.

It is just he wants more.

Something new, fancy, unique, and creative.

It’s not because Pong is not fun to play anymore. He feels like something fancy and unique.

He has tried other games.

But they all lost Player's concentration very soon.

He keeps trying different games.

In the end, he decided to make his own ideal game.

In the end, he decided to make his own game -- the ideal

Though he was a good player, he has no idea of how to making a game.

It doesn't really matter, and he decided to start by the fundamental way – writing.

Player started his own story—a fantastic adventure in an open world.

He paid lots of effort into it, writing settings, background, branch choices, and dialogues.

Even though sometimes not every setting was perfect, sometimes he was confused about describing the idea in his mind.

He felt so pleasure at creating such things that he found himself so enjoyable in becoming the god of a virtual world for the first time in his life.

His world.

After writing about plenty of stories, Player is not content anymore.

He wanted something more concrete and advanced

So he stopped writing anymore but continues his project by – painting.

At first, Player was not a good painter, and he only can present his idea with the simplest line.

But there is nothing that can stop him from making his ideal game.

He drew the protagonist's departure, the fight in the forest, and many other scenes.

And when his skill has improved, he started to color those graphics.

The gorgeous sunset, the mysterious cave, and the marvelous city.

However, he still felt something missing, something wrong.

This world is still too pale.

Maybe it is time to add some music, he decided.

Player started composing, offering his world the sound and melody.

It is 8-bit style music, started with a low tune.

When the music comes to the climax, same as the story, everybody cheers up.

We still need an animation, Player murmured. And he made a parade clip, that everybody in it is dancing happily.

How wonderful it is, he thought. He is quite sure that his work would be a masterpiece.

He stood in front of the screen, appreciating his work, joyful but alone.

This is not enough. Again, Player wanted more, more stories, more graphics, more animation.

He wanted to fill every corner of his game.

He is addicted to it.

Buried himself in his tiny virtual world.

Until, one moment, he felt tired.

Tired to be the king of his wonderland.

He wanted to get out of here.

So Player decided to leave.

Erasing all the things,

And leave here empty.