GAME INTRO

Between the sea and the stars the vast stretch of the ocean, lapping against the shores of the sky.

For generations we have lived on our island at peace with our world. The vast open ocean spanning all we can see. Our island is part of a small community, trading what we need.

But beyond the horizon lies something else. Adventure!

Before we leave we should pay our respects to the island monolith. It holds wisdom for travellers that we should heed.

HOME MONOLITH

The writing on the ancient tablet is worn and covered in moss. But it is here that we pass on the stories of generations. The stories that help us to venture out onto the sea.

Those stories have been taught us to read the stars, so that we can always find our way home.

But now it is time to make your mark in the sky.

HOME KOOK ON BEACH (chr 2 island 0)

There are stories, don’tcha know? About a dragon that fell into the sea thousands of years ago! It streaked over the beach here towards the setting sun and drowned in the ocean.

I really like that story. That’s why I built my house here, to watch the sun set and think of dragons.

LEAVING HOME

From these shores our parents have sailed to visit the islands of our neighbours. But today we set out further. To explore what lies beyond the horizons edge.

To follow the rising sun and pass out of sight of home. To find what we may on the ocean.

LIGHTHOUSE

This ancient tower has stood here beyond our people’s memory. It has always been a marker that allowed us to navigate the ocean safely.

But objects reaching towards the sky only allow us to travel as far as the horizon's edge.

ISLAND 1 – Doge

With the help of this, our closest neighbour, our little island has thrived, but secrets abound even with such close friends. Long has it been known that upon their tall mountainside stands another ancient tablet.

Their village has extended a rare invitation to visit this relic of the past. What might we learn if we venture to the top of the peak?

ISLAND 1 MONOLITH

There is an unmistakable majesty here high atop the mountain. From up here we can see far across the ocean, the shining tower out in the water. And our home. So small on the horizon.

The words on the monolith are almost worn away by time, but the way the light moves over the surface catches the shape of a constellation carved into the tablet. Perhaps this is a clue to where we came from?

Wow.

ISLAND 2 – Ptero

Lush and green life abounds everywhere. But there is no sign of people, this place seems to have returned to nature.

ISLAND 2 MONOLITH

Claw marks score the surface of this tablet, not to mention a certain amount of guano from some very large birds. This place has seen neglect; so unlike the monoliths of our home island and that of our other neighbour isle.

Under the thick gunk there are the traces of a constellation, with great outspread wings. Maybe these dragons were revered here?

ISLAND 3

This island has an unreal quality that forces us to pause, have we travelled beyond our world to somewhere else?

ISLAND 3 MONOLITH

ISLAND 4 – Grumpy cat

A place of beauty carved by the wind and waves that lead us here.

ISLAND 4 MONOLITH

Etched on this stone are strange words that make no sense. The words ‘Tardar Sauce’ repeat several times. The outline of a constellation is clear, maybe this is the great ‘Tardar Sauce’ constellation.

May it watch down on our journey with benevolence.

ISLAND 5

This island has a menacing look to it, rocky protrusions like the great scales of a monstrous beast.

ISLAND 5 MONOLITH

The feet of our ancestors once walked these shores. Their tracks long erased, the path leading here is like the neck of some giant dragon, fallen into the sea.

The water here will be lit by the setting sun, to make a blazing trail into the unknown. Perhaps this is the dragon’s final breath of fire.

ISLAND 6 – Baguette WC

This island is covered by bones! What happened here and to what great monster? The eerie cold surrounding this island won’t keep us away.

ISLAND 6 MONOLITH

This tablet, left here by our ancestors bears the markings of another constellation. Here on this grim island to leave such a strange pattern. Who would do such a thing?

This strange constellation reminds us that unwanted food should be put in a bin, not in a toilet!

ISLAND 7

An island risen from the sea!? Such bright and vibrant colours that remind us of diving for pearls back on our home island. To see such things out of the water is a wonderous sight.

Did we slip under the waves during one of the dark nights?

ISLAND 7 MONOLITH UNFOLD

This crude rendition of a person seems to lack shape to their body or head. And yet they seem triumphant. A joyous omen for our travels.

ISLAND 7 MONOLITH RAMEN

This constellation makes us hungry. It reminds us of our long journey and sleepless nights.

ISLAND 8 – Ladybug

A miraculous sight once again. Another island, but as we draw close a glimmer of green unlike any plant we’ve seen before catches the light and draws us near.

ISLAND 8 MONOLITH

Our heroic journey feels close to it’s end this enormous statue half buried here reminds us of the lost past we’ve forgotten. We must find the place of our ancestors to complete our journey and find our distant past.

ISLAND 9

Birds seem to flock here. The strange attraction seems to work on us as well, drawing our boat near from across immense distance. Maybe it's the odd smell of fish that hangs in the air?

ISLAND 9 MONOLITH FISH

This unhappy constellation seems to promise good hunting ahead. Our boat is no fishing boat but catches will be easy here.

ISLAND 9 MONOLITH BANANA

Fresh fruit has always been a vital part of our island life. It was clearly important to our ancestors too as the journeyed from their distant home.