Medieval\_1

Traveler, you have chosen this path, an option full of mistery and sufferings, a way to disengage your soul from sadness or to ‘handcuff’ its small hands with the delusion of destruction. Be careful, there are different types of people. Some of them might want to harm you, while others may just want to help.

It is a world that seems detached from Middle-Earth, a world with its fantasies and its darkness. There are no creatures (or this is what I’ve heard) and people’s lives are ordinary. Technology is rudimentary, so you have to improve your practical skills. Take care about yourself and do not raise suspicions.

Now, you may find an inn and put yourself to sleep, that if you have changed your mind and want to travel to a cyberpunk world. Otherwise, follow a path that leads yourself to the town and try to see how your life could’ve been here.

Medieval\_2

You have arrived at the edge of Tergaron. A new world is in front of you. Your stomach seems a little bit hungry. What would you do next? You may find a tavern and try some old culinary specialities. Otherwise, you may do something else. On your way here, you have heard a group of young men talking about an event which consists of a noble person who’s giving a speech in front of these town’s people. You do not know what it is all about, but you can give it a try. Choose wisely!

Medieval\_3 (from “find tavern”)

You are now in the middle of an old tavern. People are drinking, laughing, eating and some of them are looking at you. You are behaving a little bit strange. Remember that, in times like this, men tend to be fierce and women are humble. Now, go to the brewer and demand him to give you something to eat and drink. You have some money in your pocket, so there won’t be any problems.

Finally, what are you ordering?

Medieval\_5 (from “ale and deer meat”)

Now you have enough energy to continue your path in this world. Your arranged appearence and modern gestures have made all of those people look at you and ask themselves if you are trust worthy. You were looking suspicious. Now, that you have ordered ale and deer meat and your behavior is more relaxed, their doubts are getting lower. A man, who’s sitting alone, is looking at you. In this moment, you have no friends and no guiding. He looks friendly, but appearences may be deceitful. On the other hand, there is another table full of men laughing and having the time of their lives, but they don’s seem to care about you.

It’s time for making new friends. Choose who you want to join!

Medieval\_8(from “go to the cheerful group”)

You are partying like your ancestors. Some new friends you have made this day. The ale was great and the food was greater. There were olld men, young women and spicy jokes were told. You have had so much fun that you are now a little bit dizzy from those beers.

Medieval\_9 (from “ next >” – young lady )

A young and beautiful lady was looking at you all this time. She was attracted to your mysterious appearance. You have let yourself go, your drunkennes intensified from that wonderful looking woman. Suddenly, your body is in front of her. You started to talk without even knowing. Oh lord... and she is looking gorgeous... or maybe that’s the effect of drinking ale. You don’t know that exactly. Important is the fact that you are feeling great.

She claims that she wants to go upstairs with you. You have to accept or deny it. Be careful, though, it is a delusive world. Choose mindfully!

Medieval\_11 (from “go with her”)

The window is open and the wind is shouting. It is cold and refreshing. The young lady is approaching the bed. Her clothes are slowly falling down. She is giving you some lovely glimpses. The heart from your chest is about to melt and the blood from your veins begins to boil.

You are now in bed. She is there too... and she is whispering alluring words. Your body started to tremble. The love is replacing the cold air. This will surely be a night to remember. Everything is wonderful... Until... until you feel something stabbing your chest...

Medieval\_12 (your death – young lady)

It is a dagger. The beautiful young lady is stabbing you. You are facing death. You have trusted a criminal. All she wanted was to rob you and taking your life was a method to complete her plan. You came here to revitalize your soul and ended up being betrayed. Now, you can choose how you would like to continue your dream.

Medieval\_10 (don’t accepy the young lady)

You have refused the young lady’s proposal so you have returned to the crowd. It seems like you have made the best choice by refusing her. Later that evening, your ears were surrounded by rumors. That beautiful lady was, in fact, a robber and a murderer. She is one of the striders. She is always on the move and her appearance is not what it seems to be. You have chosen wisely, your reputation increased, but you have not made some friends. Those people were just having fun, but not searching any real company. Now, you are alone. It is the middle of the night. You have bought a room inside this inn... a room for a night. Strengthen yourself and sleep. Tomorrow will be a great day, for sure.

Medieval\_13 ()

It’s a new day on these lands. You are now thirsty... you want to taste more from this world. Your mind is a little bit blurred from the last night, but still you have to make a choice. The rumors about that young lady aroused your curiosity. Your soul seems to demand that it wants you to go and search more about her. Even if you have heard that she is a murderer. Deep inside you, she is still that young and beautiful woman. Maybe she is doing all of that for a good reason. But do not rush to conclusions. You may go and search her in the woods. A man who you did not remember so well has told you where she can be found.

Otherwise, you may try your luck and find someone to tell you what the event from yesterday about. Choose wisely!

Medieval\_15 (Search for young lady)

You have lost yourself. These woods are mysterious and dark. It is so quiet that you can hear your breathe. There are just birds, but even their songs tend to be wistful. You begin to think that the man who has told you about this forest was, in fact, a lier. You are now looking at nothing. You see nothing. There is... nothing! Just an infinite amount of trees. There is all so quiet. Yet, behind you... there are bushes writhing. You are a little bit scared. What if there is a bear? Or a wolf?

Medieval\_16 (The young lady appears)

You have turned around. It was not a creature. It was the one that you were looking for. But now, the mild lady from yesterday has a mysterious appearance. A dark shroud is covering her beauty. She is looking at you from behind her hood. Her eyes are piercing.

She is approaching you. You look at her foolishly and your mouth begins to whisper. But the words are stopped. She grabs your arm quickly and throws a strange powder in your face. You are now feeling like you’re dreaming. You are actually sleeping.

Medieval\_18 (wake up from dream in front of young lady)

You are finally awake. The dawn is screaming in the woods. In front of you there is a woman. She is looking terrible. You are looking terrible, too! But that does not matter at all. She is the same woman that you have met. How is she looking so different? You are curious, but so scared at the same time. You ask her who is she or what is she... or what is happening. She tells you that what is occurring is beyond your knowledge. She already knows that you are not from this world. Earlier you were dreaming in a dream. This is strange. Now, you are still dreaming... like her.

Medieval\_19 (choice\_young lady)

She is suddenly gone. Though, her voice is echoing between the trees, down the dale and it is penetrating your chest with the power of a towering mountain. She is telling you that a dark curse fell on her. She is trapped inside her own dream... like you. She can be whatever she wants, but has to confront the eternity in this gloomy world. Yet... there is a chance to escape. Some of her words say that your only way out is to be with her... and love her... and forget about everything but her. She knows that suffering is why are you here. Her presence on these lands is given by the same cause. You are thinking now. You have to choose if you want to stay with her for a while and recover your soul. You can either choose the path which leads you out these woods.

Medieval\_21 (finish\_love)

May the power of love recover both of your souls. It seems like this was what you needed. Now, you’re mission here is gone. Good luck, traveler! Take care of you and be careful. Real life may look less dangerous, but it definitely isn’t.

Medieval\_20 (try to run)

You are scared. You are now trying to leave. Running is the best option. But you are not running alone. Besides you is the woman who promised “love”. And now you are betraying her. You want to escape but the nature is not helping. You stumble upon a branch and fall. The woman is now walking. She is walking slowly. It is quiet. She is now sitting next to you. She cries. That is surely an evil cry. There it is, a dagger. Her alias... murderer... was something true. You want to change your mind but you can’t, it is done.

Medieval\_22(death woods)

Death is almost here. Your choices did not lead you on a good path. You have the chance to try again. Be careful next time, traveler!

Medieval\_23 (go in town)

There are lots of people... and most of them are poor, deprived of a good life. You begin to feel uncomfortable. Now, your days from real life look much better. Anyway, you do not have any time to waste. Make room among the people and try to get to the center of this town.

Medieval\_24(continue)

You are on your way to the center. In front of you appear some noble chivalry. Your steps are close to them and you are standing right in the middle of their path. They are so stately. A man appears from nowhere and grabs your arm quickly.

Medieval\_25()

You have fainted. Now, after two hours of profound sleep, you are finally awake. In front of you there is a mysterious man. After some time, you realize that he’s the lonely man from yesterday.

Then, he finally speaks: “I don’t know who you are, but I definitely know what you are doing here. You are not from this world... Your journey here is for finding composure. I do not really care about that, but these people... they may seem stupid, but they are really not. Their mind is always clear and their soul is always suspicious. Take care, you have raised some attention among these people. Earlier, those soldiers could’ve kill you for staying in their way. Be careful nowadays, stranger. Everyone is cautious. There is war behind that door... a war which is closely to begin. I’ve met many people like you, people who are searching for recovering their soul. You may come with me. I am a ranger. Your path through war should be fulfilled with serenity. There was a once a poet who said: “War is cathartic, war is art.”

Now, it is your choice.

Medieval\_27 (go with him)

The lonely man has told you what is happening on these lands. The Tergaron is in war with Slygrave. This war is an inheritance for it has been born a long time ago. Although, a battle didn’t occurred for some time. You do not have to fight for these people... but you have chosen to. You are helping them and you are helping yourself. Five days and five nights you have trained for this battle. Tonight there is the calmness before the storm, because tomorrow the blood will stain the ground and men will fall apart. You will meet the ranger in the morning.

Medieval\_28(war)

So the war has begun. You are not there yet. As you have chosen to go with the ranger, you are now a part of a stealth group. They are actioning from behind. As you are flanking the enemy, your eyes slowly move from side to side. There is blood everywhere, human bodies laying on the ground. You can think of nothing but death.

Medieval\_29(child crying)

As you were cautiously walking, in the silence of the war, a trembling voice you have heard. It was a child hiding from these curses. Your heart was melting slowly. The rangers was there and he insisted to hurry up. You would like to go with him furthermore, but your subconscious won’t live in peace after that. The child seems to be needing help.

Are you leaving him alone... or you would like to betray the ranger and let him confront the enemies without your aid?

Medieval\_31(rescuing the kid\_fking kid)

You are now helping the child. You raised him up and put him in your arms. Now you are hurrying. The enemies seems to win the ground. Your heart is beating loudly and your legs are trembling. Rescuing that little human is not so easy.

As you are running, there is a whistle in the background. You stop. The whistle can be heard again. You turn back.

Medieval\_32()

Two enemies are staying there, in front of your face. You tell the child to run away and disappear into the woods. You are now alone. Your sword against two. Fight bravely. It is time to play the game!

Medieval\_34()

You have fought well and have defended the child. He is now safe. You were a true soldier there. As you have saved a life through the curse of war, your soul has recovered completely. Your journey here is over, traveler. You have made good choices.

Medieval\_30()

And look, the battlefield was waiting fot you. Arrows falling from the sky, screaming men and sounds of agony. For only a moment, the scared boy you were once transformed into a wild beast, a man ready for war and for fighting. Your primal instinct has awaken. Go there recover your soul through suffering.

Medieval\_35()

Your bow was trembling, your sword was sharpening through bones and flesh. You are now unstoppable. Yet, the battle was hard for your Tergaron. You stop for a moment and look around. It seems like you are the last one there... you and hundreds of enemies. Your soul is so heated that you can not think about retreat. Become a hero, die like a man!

Medieval\_38()

The fight is over. You were a true soldier there. You have fought well. As you have saved many lives through the curse of war, your soul has recovered completely. Your journey here is over, traveler. You have made good choices.

Medieval\_4()

You have finally found the man that is about to give these people a speech. All of them seem to pay very, very much attention to him. You ask someone about his statute and, in response, you find that he has been sent by the emperor. As you are approaching him, the words that are leaving through his lips begin to take shape:

“So... now I have to tell you the bad news. There are dark surroundings for our times. As you may know or heard, Slygrave is coming for us. Their power is undoubtedly bigger, their army is more prepared and their virility can be heard from miles away. We suggest you the followings: all men over twelve will come and fight among us and the rest of you should retreat to Blandair as soon as possible. Take care, Tergaron, in times like this, men become earthly demons and the weaks become unfaithful.”

Medieval\_39()

You have to think now, what is your next move? You may choose to go and ask this man how can you serve the emperor in this war or you may go directly and enroll in his army. Behave wisely, as this world needs good men and their best decisions.

Medieval\_40()

You have found the barracks. As there was a greedy need of men for enrolling in the army, you have been accepted immediately. But now, you have to choose what type of soldier you want to be.

Medieval\_42()

You have trained a lot. For now on, the bow is part of your soul and the arrows are exaltations of your sufferings. You are ready for war! Your path through these should be fulfilled with serenity. There was a once a poet who said: “War is cathartic, war is art.”

Medieval\_44()

The Tergaron is in war with Slygrave. This war is an inheritance for it has been born a long time ago. Although, a battle didn’t occurred for some time. You do not have to fight for these people... but you have chosen to. You are helping them and you are helping yourself. Five days and five nights you have trained for this battle. Tonight there is the calmness before the storm, because tomorrow the blood will stain the ground and men will fall apart.

Medieval\_45()

The battle has begun. Arrows falling from the sky, screaming men and sounds of agony. For only a moment, the scared boy you were once transformed into a wild beast, a man ready for war and for fighting. Your primal instinct has awaken.

You fight and fight and fight. There is only you and your bow. No one can stop you now. The only problem is that your side is loosing. There is also no turning back. You have to defend these lands, even with the price of your life.

Medieval\_46()

There is a proverb... Combat fire with fire, hatred with hatred and love with love. As these comparisons, you have been killed by a lost arrow in the air. Maybe it wasn’t meant for you. One thing that you know is the fact that you have tried to defend these lands, a good soul you had, a soul which couldn’t recover enough. You may have the chance to try again, traveler!

Medieval\_7()

You are now sitting next to him. He slowly opens his mouth: “I don’t know who you are, but I definitely know what you are doing here. You are not from this world... Your journey here is for finding composure. I do not really care about that, but these people... they may seem stupid, but they are really not. Their mind is always clear and their soul is always suspicious. Take care, you have raised some attention among these people. Be careful nowadays, stranger. Everyone is cautious. There is war behind that door... a war which is closely to begin. You arrival here won’t be peaceful one. I’ve met many people like you, people who are searching for recovering their soul. You may come with me. I am a ranger. Your path through war should be fulfilled with serenity. There was a once a poet who said: “War is cathartic, war is art.”. I suggest you to accept this, otherwise it will be harder for you on these dangerous lands.

Medieval\_49()

You have trained a lot. The sword is now your fellow and the sharpness of the blade will be your power. The strength of your desire to fight is unbelievable. You have visited this world to find tranquility in your soul, but it seems that you have found the warrior that was being kept hidden. Prepare for battle, traveler, it won’t be an easy fight.

Medieval\_50()

The battle is about to begin. You are staying in frontline and wait for the emperor’s command. The enemy army is looking very intimidating. For now on, these circumstances may do nothing but vitalize the blood that run through your veins. The warrior from inside you will be the one that will lead the fight today. Remember, you do not have years of training, but your power and determination are unstoppable.

Medieval\_51()

Arrows falling from the sky, screaming men and sounds of agony. Your sword is sharpening through bones and flesh. You are now unstoppable. Tergaron is loosing men, but Slygrave is definitely loosing ground, strength and people. You have fought well. War is not meant for boys, but for men. Today, you have learned what struggling really is. Long time ago, there were men fighting for you to sleep well and in peace at night. The battle is now about to finish. It seems like you are winning.

Medieval\_52()

Many men have died in this battle. You are luckily not one of them. Your soul has recovered completely. Your journey is now ending here, traveler. Good choices you have made. The people of Tergaron may do nothing for you but giving their acknowledgment.

Medieval\_53()

You are now staying next to the man that has been sent by the emperor. You present yourself and ask him about the war. The fact that you do not know much of what’s happening on these lands is awakening suspicions. But, because time is not on his side, the only question that he is giving you to respond is “Where are you from, traveler?”. Be careful, your answer will definitely matter.

Medieval\_55()

Oh, so you are not from these lands. Curious I am now. Come with me, you are going to meet the emperor.

Medieval\_57()

Welcome, stranger. I won’t be long with you, as there are many things that I need to take care of you. Also, I don’t wish to be friendly with you. Why is a man who is not born here interested in how war is going on? Look, there may be a chance that you are a spy. I can not risk to let you put my people in danger. So, you are going to stay in prison for a while.

Medieval\_58()

You are now in prison. Your choices were not chosen wisely. You may have a chance to recover your soul again!

Medieval\_58()

BlackRivers!!! Oh, friends, we were waiting for you. Look, traveler, I am so glad that we are being helped. If you do now want to join your army, you may join ours. Search for the barracks and train yourself. God bless you!