Original:

        [Brain] is a small, frail brain who lives a lonely, sad life wishing the girl he loves, Neura, would love him back. Neura, on the other hand, does not even know [Brain] exists and instead is wooed by the jerk of the town, Beefcake, a large, manly brute of a brain with a horrible, boorish personality.

        One day, at the peak of his heartsick and lonesome life, he trips at the edge of a cliff, falling and rolling down the hill until he lands at the bottom, scraped up and weeping. This is where the user, [You], finds him. [You] ask him what's wrong with him, and he blubbers out his sad, woeful story in between sobs. "Wait," he whimpers, "you look strong. Do you think someone like you could help me become a beefcake like Beefcake? Neura might love me then!"[You] decide to help him reach his goal of becoming buff.

Revised: (lmk if you think there are better places for illustration changes)

[Brain] is a weak, lonely brain. (illo: sad brain)

He loves Neura. (illo: shiny neura)

Neura does not know [Brain] exists.

Instead, Neura loves Beefcake. (illo: beefcake w/ arm around neura)

Beefcake is large, muscly jerk.

This makes [Brain] very sad.

----[break/transition?]----

One day, you are walking along
        and hear a sound coming from the bushes. (illo: bushes)

You look to see what the sound is.

There, in the bushes, lies [Brain],
        all scraped up and weeping. (illo: crying lmao)

"What's wrong with you?" you ask him.

"I tripped off the edge of a cliff," he sobs in return.

"And the girl of my dreams doesn't even know I exist!

"She's dating the beefiest guy in town!"

You consider leaving him to cry alone,
        but [Brain] stops you. (illo: pls help me)

"Wait! You look strong!

"Could you help me become beefy, too?

"Neura might love me then!"

You think about it.

"...Alright, I'll help you get buff." (illo: future buff brain)