

Crispen and Senna mill around the small campsite they've set up in what seems to be the middle of nowhere. Aradel has gone to get wood for the fire. Crispen has his arms crossed and is making loud, repeated sighs as he paces. Senna walks up to him. He throws his hands into the air as she approaches.

Crispen

Was there any point in escaping if we were just going to wander around? I mean, what are we even doing here?

Senna raises her eyebrows.

Choice dialogue appears. The player's initial response guides the subsequent responses.

Senna Response	Crispen Response	Senna Response	Crispen response
[Option 1]I thought you knew!	Why would I know? That's ridiculous!	You encouraged me to escape!	It seemed better than what lay ahead for us at the castle, but now I'm not so sure.
		I don't know anything about this land...	I only know what I've read in books, but I remember almost nothing of geography. I don't even know where we are!
		Well, do you have any ideas?	<i>Continue to Crispen Response from Option 2</i>
[Option 2]Do you have any ideas?	Oh, I have loads of ideas. It's just that none are coming to mind at the moment.	You must have some idea...	You can't just put me on the spot! I can't think with your eyes on me like that.
		Maybe we should ask Aradel?	<i>Continue to Crispen Response from Option 3</i>
		Wonderful!	Don't get sarcastic with me, I'm the king of sarcasm. I'll out-sarcasm you any day.
[Option 3]Why don't we ask Aradel?	And put our fates into the hands of an elf? Thanks, but	Isn't he the one that saved us?	Did he save us, or did he just see a source of brew he could keep all to himself? I wouldn't trust him so easily.

	I think I'll pass.	You're right, he'd probably eat us.	Exactly. We need to find a way to get away from him.
		He may have a better idea than we do...	Would he? He seemed more distraught than us!

Aradel enters from off-screen, joining the conversation. Crispen crosses his arms and turns his head slightly to the side so as not to look at Aradel head-on. Aradel drops the lumber in his arms before walking over to Senna and Crispen.

Aradel
So what's the plan?

Crispen scoffs and points a finger at Aradel before throwing his hands up in exasperation.

Crispen
You don't even have a plan? What in the hell are we doing out here then?

Aradel frowns, crossing his arms and lowering his eyebrows. He looks at Senna before looking back at Crispen.

Aradel
I have a plan-or I *had* a plan-but I'm not the only person here now. It seemed wrong to go along with the original plan without the two of you involved.

Crispen spreads his hands out in front of him, shaking them back and forth as he speaks.

Crispen
Oh, and part of that original plan wasn't to cut off all our limbs and boil them?

Aradel uncrosses his arms and takes a step towards Crispen, his voice taking on an edge.

Aradel
Excuse me?

Choice dialogue appears. The player's initial response guides the subsequent responses.

Senna Response	Responses	Senna Response	Responses
[Option 1]Crispen, calm down.	[Crispen]Me? Why should I calm down when we're alone with an elf?	He saved us!	[Crispen]Whatever you want to believe...
		Maybe you're right...	[Aradel]He's not.
		He would've harvested us by now if he wanted to.	[Crispen]I suppose that could be true.
[Option 2]He has a point, you're an elf.	[Aradel]Just because I'm an elf, doesn't mean I have a taste for the Essence Brew. Never tried it, in fact.	I don't believe you.	[Aradel]You don't need to.
		How do I know that?	[Aradel]Guess you'll just have to trust me.
		Wow, a non-murderous elf.	[Aradel]Surprising as it may be, we exist.
[Option 3]Let's all just be civil.	[Aradel]Thank you, Senna. I'd like to come up with a joint plan, not squabble.	Sounds good to me.	[Crispen]Really, we're going along with this?
		Crispen will need to agree.	[Crispen]Seems I don't have any other choice...
		On second thought...	[Aradel]Can't back out on me now.

Aradel takes a deep breath and lets his arms relax at his sides. Crispen is seen rolling his eyes. Senna is seen lowering her brows at Crispen.

Aradel

Crispen, don't you know information on the spy network?

Crispen crosses his arms again and shrugs his shoulders.

Crispen

I suppose I know a little bit.

Aradel

Enough to guide us to a location where we might find a contact?

Crispen lets his arms fall to his sides.

Crispen
Yeah, I guess.

Aradel smiles and claps his hands together.

Aradel
Good enough, we can start there. In the morning we can start heading to the nearest city and seek out a contact.

Crispen sighs aggressively.

Crispen
Fine, but now I'm going to bed. Alone, and far away from *both* of you, thank you very much.

Crispen walks into the dark, his fists clenched at his sides. Aradel watches him with a small frown before looking back to Senna.

Aradel
Anything else we need to talk about before bed?

Senna scrunches her lips to the side.

Choice dialogue appears. If the player chooses to ask questions, they have the option to go back in the menu and exit the conversation at any time. They can also replay dialogue options for their questions if they choose to.

Senna Response	Aradel Response	Senna Response	Aradel Response
[Option 1] Nope, I think I'm good.	Alright, get some sleep.	<i>Conversation ends</i>	—

[Option 2] Yeah, I have some questions.	Okay, fire away.	Why did you save us?	That's quite the story. I think I'll save it for another time. But trust, I will tell you one day when we have more time.
		You really don't use the Essence Brew?	No, never. I've really never been interested in it. Not only does it seem wrong to "harvest" people while they're alive to take their magic, it smells awful. Stinks up the whole palace for days when the king makes it. But it's also expensive, most elves don't use it for that fact alone. Though if offered, I'm sure they would jump at the chance.
		What's it like being an elf?	It's okay...not like I've known any different. We live long lives but we're also quite sheltered, even if we're educated, I've known only a few elves who've left the walls of the city, much less the kingdom. I want to explore, to make a difference in the world, even-as silly as that sounds. Other elves don't appreciate that much, they enjoy their bubbles.