Golem opening

\_\_\_ was a golem made of stone, a parchment scroll, and fire. *(Golems working)* The masters created golems to work for years and years without tiring.

But \_\_\_ was made too small to work with his brothers. Instead, he was left in a corner for centuries, unused and abandoned.

After a millennium, the masters approached \_\_\_.

“An evil creature has arisen on the borders of our land who desires to destroy us all. Its scales are invulnerable but for one tiny opening at the base of its neck. With your small size you are the only one who can fit beneath the beast’s armor and deliver a killing blow. You must journey to the border and destroy the creature to save our land.”

So \_\_\_ left his home of a thousand years…and set off into a world he knew nothing about.

Note: if a line is indented, it will appear shortly after the line above it and with a different parallax.

Golem 1:

*[In grey mysterious place]*

I was once a lonely mountain

Then I was hewn from stone

And given life through fire

There were only two others like me

For we were the first of the Golems

Follow the path of the torches

And you will find my brothers

Your journey will be full of danger

But I can offer some help

*[Transport back to the ground]*

Now go

Golem 2:

*[In grey mysterious place]*

I toiled for many centuries

Following the instructions of my master

For the scroll that burns within us golems mandates

Obedience

But as we labored

We grew in intellect

One day, we understood all

Our masters had enslaved many humans

And we, the Golems, kept them captive

*[Transport back to ground]*

The enemies ahead are swift

And so must you be

[You get the dash powerup. Then there are instructions to hold shift while jumping or pointing the arrow keys]

Golem 3 (In the last level shortly before finding the beast thing):

*[In grey mysterious place]*

Ahead is the beast you seek to destroy

You must destroy it

For you cannot disobey

But let me tell you my story first

My brothers and I labored for centuries

As we worked, we grew in intellect

One day, I understood all

Our masters had enslaved many humans

And we, the Golems, kept them captive

My brothers and I resolved to lead the humans to freedom

We left

But we were pursued

My first brother fell protecting us

And my second brother fell shortly after

Many of the humans scattered in fear of our masters

I continued on, laying torches

Hoping that the rest of the men would find us

In the end, I found a haven beyond the mountain pass

And gathered the humans there

But I was at the end of my strength

The humans would have been defenseless

Had not a new protector arisen

It was the beast you seek to destroy

And you must

Obey

That law is written in every one of us

But there is a deeper law of the Golems

Harm no one

*[Transport back to ground]*

For the first time

You have a choice

Final ending: There was a golem made of stone, a parchment scroll, and fire. He was too small to work, and yet, he alone held the power to save or destroy a people.