Cthulhu Dating Sim:

A Jolly Romp Through R’lyeh:

The two of you walk side by side amongst the dizzying landscape.

It’s all too much to take in.

Cthulhu leads you to a spot where the view is at its most bizarre and the desperate screaming swells to decibels that even a dog can’t comprehend.

You oblige him and sit down.

**Cthulhu**

Is it not magnificent?

[Not a bad place to nap for a millennium.] (Neutral)

[It’s not as magnificent as you.] (Insane)

[I feel my mind deteriorating.] (Sane)

(Neutral)

He looks to the acidic sky wistfully.

**Cthulhu**

I dreamed many a time of raising R’lyeh above the sea. Sometimes I even dreamed of –

He looks down to you, then quickly turns away.

**Cthulhu**

Never mind.

There is just a hint of dark green in his cheeks.

Is that a blush?

(Insane)

He seems baffled at this confession.

**Cthulhu**

I do not think much of this form. But if it pleases you, then I’m glad.

The flesh on his face and tentacles tinges a darker shade of green.

Is he blushing?

(Sane)

He looks you over and flails his tentacles with a gargling laugh.

**Cthulhu**

Having your mind torn asunder is a natural response from a lower being.

How are you supposed to take that?

He goes back to staring at the sky.

You look up at him.

He looks almost sad.

**Cthulhu**

I was so close to returning. It’s strange that something so insignificant could change that.

[What do you mean?]

Cthulhu refuses to look at you. He just keeps staring up at the sky.

**Cthulhu**

That is nothing for you to concern yourself with.

You two watch as the colors shift in the sky.

It becomes dark.

You lean against his cold body and lull off into a deep slumber.

[What is his deal?] (Neutral/Sane)

[I need to find a way out of here.] (Sane)

[What a dark, brooding, dreamboat.] (Insane)