Monday, April 20th, 9:32 A.M.

Front yard of a car dealership

I found an ad for an R34 GT-R for an amazing price at this dealership

Man, I’ve been wanting one of these forever! I’ve been saving up every penny for my dream car and this is it.

6-cylinder RB26 with twin turbos, tuned to 340 horsepowers, custom exhaust, ATTESA-ETS four-wheel-drive system and gorgeous looks, it’s a real weapon on streets!

This’ll get me some girls!

- Well, at least I hope so…

…

Huh, I can’t seem to find the car anywhere.

Maybe I should ask the owner of the dealership.

Salesman: “Welcome! How may I help you?”

Mc: “I saw an ad for an R34 GT-R for sale, is it still here?”

Salesman: “Ah, you have a good eye! This car is stored at the backyard. Want to go and have a look at it?”

Mc: “Sure!”

The salesman starts walking behind the building. Once we get around the corner, I can see there’s plenty to choose from. From the corner of my eye, I can see a black and white racing car. It’s parked far-away from all the other cars…

Mc: “What’s that car over there?”

Hmm... it’s like I’ve seen that car somewhere before.

Salesman: “Oh that? It’s just an 86 we’ve been unable to sell. It has been neglected by the previous owner pretty badly, and it was sold to us for a very low price.”

Mc: “Ah, that’s pretty sad… But it’s in such a great condition, why you’ve been unable to sell it?”

Salesman: “Well… I’m not superstitious, but…”

Mc: “But what?”

Salesman: “…There is a legend that this car is cursed.”

Mc: “Cursed?”

Salesman: “Yes, cursed. It has been said this car has its own spirit.”

“Customers who’ve test driven this 86 have said that the car won’t really respond to you and it’s really dangerous to drive.”

Mc: “So why haven’t you gotten rid of it, sent it to the scrappers?”

Salesman: “I don’t have the heart to do that. It’s a pretty nice car after all.”

A car with a spirit, that’s odd.

Many people have tried to tame its soul, but have been unable to do so.

Maybe… the car wants to choose its owner?

Huh… maybe… maybe I’ll have a chance with it.

I don’t know why, but it feels I know this car.

Mc: “Uh… does this car run? Can I have a test drive with it?”

Salesman: “Huh, you’ve changed your mind on getting a proper sports car? Well, sure, you can have a go with it. But I’ll warn you, the car may kill you if you’re not careful.”

Mc: “It’s alright, I’ll take my chances.”

The salesman gives me the keys but stays behind as if scared something may happen if he gets too close. I’m not scared of spirits, and if this car has one, maybe I’d be able to win it over.

I walk to the car, other than couple old leaves on the windshield, it seems to be in excellent shape. No visible scratches on the paint job, clean mirrors, and windows. It’s a beauty.

I don’t get why someone would want to get rid of it…

Rokukyuu: “Hi, I’m Rokukyuu. Nice to meet you.”

I turn my head around to see the woman talking to me, but there’s nobody besides the same old salesman, who is standing over 10 meters away. I try to scan my surroundings to find who this mysterious voice belongs to-

Rokukyuu: “Wrong direction, silly. On your left. Lower.”

“There you go. Never talked to a lady before?”

The car talks. Speaks. Communicates. Have I gone mad…? Wait- did she make fun of me?!

Mc: “Of course I’ve talked to girls before! Never to a one like yourself, so I was just surprised.”

Rokukyuu: “Yeah yeah, hot stuff. Care to tell your name?”

She really is fucking with me.

Mc: “<Jesse>. I’m <Jesse>.”

Rokukyuu: “<Jesse>. Nice name. Were you thinking to test drive me? Hop on and let’s go! Try to keep up with me.”

She is cocky. But I’ve never failed at anything that involves driving. Like I’d let this be the first time.

Mc: “Challenge accepted!”

->game play

Test drive is over, and I get out of Rokukyuu. I feel overwhelmed. What is this feeling?  
  
Complement her. (0)  
Challenge her again. (+1)  
  
Option 1.

Mc: “That was amazing! The turns were so smooth, and you’re able to accelerate really quickly! I’ve never had such a nice drive.”  
  
Rokukyuu: “Don’t think flattering words take you anywhere. ”  
  
Mc: “It’s no flatter. Just stating the obvious. New to compliments?”

Rokukyuu: “Hmph… You’re not so bad yourself. Some practice, and I’d say you’d be pretty acceptable.”

(Option 2.

Mc: “And they say you’d be too difficult to handle. Was that the best you’ve got?”

Rokukyuu: “You’ve only gotten a small taste, wait until you really see how fast I’m able to go. Round two?”

Mc: “Only if you promise to go faster.”

Rokukyuu: “If you don’t scream, we’re not going fast enough.”

Mc: “That’s a deal.”

I can feel eyes on my back. I turn around and see the salesman staring me down, his lips are pursed together. He must think I’m some crazy person talking here all by myself.

Mc: “I think I’ve gotta go talk to the dealer before he calls the cops.”

Rokukyuu: “Okay. Better sign those papers and take me home. It’s really boring to just hang out here doing nothing.”

Mc: “I’ll see what I can do about that, Rokukyuu.”

Rokukyuu: “Just say Roku. That’s what everyone else calls me.”

Mc: “Okay, Roku. Don’t drive off.”

Rokukyuu: “Haha. Funny. Go.”

I give Roku a smirk and walk to the slightly terrified looking salesman.

Salesman: “What do think? Do you want to go and test that R34?”

Mc: “No need. I take the 86.”

Salesman: “You what???”

Mc: “I take the 86. Should we go inside and fill up the paperwork.”

Salesman: “Are you sure? You can’t return the car or sue us if something happens.”

Mc: “I’m sure. No need for concern, I’ve no intention to return her.”

Salesman: “Her? You really are serious. I guess we should go then.”

We walk inside the dealership and the salesman gives me fat stack of papers.

Salesman: “Sorry for all the paperwork. The car is special, and we just want to make sure you know what you’re getting into.”

Mc: “Understandable.”

I skim through the papers. It’s as if I’m giving up my human rights. They really don’t want anything to do with the car after it leaves the place…

Yes, I accept her in the shape she is. No, I’m not going to file a lawsuit. No return policy… The dealership won’t cover exorcist cost for the customer…? Okay, I think they’re really gone overboard with this.

I sing the papers, and hand them over to the salesman. He smiles and shakes my hand.

Salesman: “Now there’s just the payment and the car is yours.”

Roku is basically free for how cheap the dealership is willing to sell her. Well, now I have more to fix her up with. Money changes owners and the man gives me the keys.

…

The weight of the keys feels just right. Familiar. This really was the right choice.

Mc: “Guess who’s back. Ready for round two?”

Rokukyuu: “What are you waiting for. Step on the gas and let’s go.”

(Auto ääniä ja ehkä animaatio et vähän liikkuu)  
  
-> fades to next scene

Vuori date:  
  
The days go by, and I’ve spent all my spare time with Roku. I got her waxed and deep cleaned her interior. New rims and all. Now she shines like a brand-new car and smells fresh. She’s such a sweet girl under all that sass, always telling me I don’t have to do so much for her in her own way. I disagree. I’d like to do even more… Roku has been through a lot, and I know that at least some of that attitude must be the result of that. Maybe I should take her out on a surprise date? Nowhere too fancy, but still romantic.  
  
Maybe a parking lot close to a park? Or that newly pawed road near the cost line? Now I know! In movies they always drive up a mountain and look at the stars while holding hands. That’s it! I should also get her a present.

Friday, April 25th, 5.09 P.M.

Garage

Rokukyuu: “Took you long enough. Was your nagging boss holding you hostage again?”

Mc:“Yeah… I’m late once and he doesn’t fail to bring it up every possible moment…”  
“How was your day? Did that pigeon come bully you?”

Rokukyuu: “Wouldn’t leave me alone. At least your boss doesn’t smear you with his feces…”

Mc: “Oh… Ew… I’ll get you cleaned.”

“After that, I thought we could go somewhere together. Since it’s Friday, I don’t have work tomorrow, so there’s no hurry to get back.”

Rokukyuu: “Did you have a place in mind?”

Mc: “That’s a surprise.”

Rokukyuu: “Okay, mister mysterious. Get on with the cleaning so we go.”

->game play

Roku being the fastest car alive, we reach the mountain top while it’s still bright outside.

Mc: “Quite the view, huh?”

Rokukyuu: “…”

Mc: “Roku…? You okay?”

Rokukyuu: “Yeah… Just… This is the first someone has taken me out somewhere…”

Mc: “Really? Nice I could be your first.”

I give Roku a smirk and she huffs in return. Okay, maybe that was too much…

Rokukyuu: “Shut it.” \* blush \*

Is she blushing…

Mc: “Okay, okay. Actually, I have something for you.”

Give Roku a gift

Chocolate (-1)  
Fast and Furious collection (+1)  
Fuzzy dice (0)

It starts to get dark. Now I can see the stars shining brightly, not one cloud disturbing the beautiful view. I start Roku’s engine so she doesn’t get cold, wouldn’t want her to freeze on our first date. Now I just put on the CD that I burned, it’s full of romantic classics.

Rokukyuu: “You’re really cheesy, you know.”

“Though, I must admit pretty... Looks like there’re million headlights in the distance.”

“Thank you <Jesse>.”

Roku is happy. Should I…?

Hold her steering wheel. (+1)  
Look at the stars quietly. (0)

(Option 1.

I place my hands on top of Roku’s steering wheel. Funnily enough, I feel nervous now even though I was doing exactly the same thing while driving here. Knowing that this is as if we were holding hands, has my heart racing. I hope my hands aren’t sweaty.)

(Option 2.

We both fall silent and just keep looking at the starlight sky. I don’t know where to put my hands, so I opt to just keep them on my lap.)

The night continues and we keep looking at the stars. and calm romantic music fills the air. I feel like this was a success.

(Deeto done!)

Bensa date:

Beach date:

True end: (Tytyistynyt 69 kuva)

Good end:

Neutral end:

Bad end: