**Game Start**

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“Welcome, wanderer. It seems you have strayed from the path and somehow entered my domain.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“How peculiar. But while you are here, wanderer, answer me this: do you believe there is such thing as life after death?”

***Blue Flame flickers in the darkness.***

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“If you don’t, then I suppose that’s normal. It would be irrational to blame the supernatural for every apparent mystery you come across.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“But it would also be unfair to dismiss them altogether.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows + Burning Blue Flame*]

“Make no mistake: **Ghosts** are real. And you can see them, can’t you?”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows + Burning Blue Flame*]

“I know, because you can see the flame. That, my dear, is a Ghost.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows + Burning Blue Flame*]

“You are one of the gifted few, and one of even fewer who have begun to tap into their gifts. A **Tamer**.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows + Burning Blue Flame*]

“And you, wanderer, are especially gifted. But only one shall transcend the boundary and grasp ahold of their true potential…”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows + Blue Flame Fades Away*]

“…Me? Who am I, you ask?”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“That is of no consequence. Perhaps a better question is:

Who are you?”

***Enter your name.***

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“…I see. I shall keep it in mind.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“Now go forth. Seek power, whatever your context, and peer into the beyond.”

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

“I will watch over you closely, ***Protagonist***, and shall eagerly await the day we meet again…”

**Tutorial Arc**

*The Protagonist wakes up near the end of class. He explains the circumstances of his school life and then lecture ends. One of his few friends from another, Daichi, greets him. After some friendly banter about the Protagonist’s social life, Daichi suggests the Protagonist to join a club. The Protagonist refuses and explains that, for family reasons, he is a part of the go-home club and then leaves. Before heading home, the Protagonist stops by New Town to pick up some groceries and to kill some time. During this, he hears rumors that there have been strange incidents going on in the Northern Forest.*

*After coming home, his Grandfather scolds the Protagonist for being late. The Protagonist silently endures a lecture from his Grandfather, who is also his guardian. In the process, the Grandfather explains that the Protagonist is the successor to a long line of Ghost Tamers who have protected this land from Ghosts for over 300 years. The previous successor, the Protagonist’s mother, forsook her heritage and left the town to marry the man she loved. After her death, the Grandfather convinced the ordinary father to let him take care of the Protagonist, so as to train him to be the successor. The Protagonist explains that the Grandfather had sensed a dark presence creeping into the town and has been dispatching him to locate its source. This is the reason why he has been losing sleep.*

*Once the Grandfather finishes his lecture, he again dispatches the Protagonist to find the Ghost. The Protagonist remembers something and reveals that today, he had a strange dream while asleep in class. The Grandfather changes the subject by scolding the Protagonist for being negligent and then again telling him to leave. The Protagonist complies, and the Grandfather seems pensive after he leaves.*

*The Protagonist decides to search the Northern Forest based on the rumors he overheard. He encounters weak Ghosts, and the Ghost Taming system is introduced. <More>*

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

September 14th, 3:27 PM. <XXXX> High School, Classroom 2-D.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

I awoke near the end of the lecture of day passed out over my desk.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

To me, it was unsurprising really. It was a natural consequence from having stayed up all night the day before.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

By the time lecture started, I had already sunk into a deep sleep and ended up having a strange dream in the process.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

No one bothered to wake me up, not even the teacher. I sat in the very back of the class, behind ten rows of other students who were, for the most part, listening closely and taking notes.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

This was a common occurrence for me. I think some people might say that the teacher is responsible for making sure his students succeed.

[*Narrator, Daytime Classroom*]

I’m