**Game Start**

[*Narrator, Dream of Shadows*]

Tell me, do you believe in **Ghosts**?

***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 every time we come across an occurrence we find strange.

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

But if you are amongst those few who believe, then rest assured: either you have gone insane, or you have peered into the beyond.

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

Although, it tends be the case that all those who have peered one day go insane. But I digress.

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

Let me just make one thing clear: **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 gentle wisp the slightest breeze could put out.

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

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

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

But only the chosen 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, young **Tamer**, and shall eagerly await the day we meet…

**Tutorial Arc**

[*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