

Narrator

Before we start our story, I have to tell you the tale of the mortal Elonar.
Elonar came from the wonderful village of Styx, full of miners like him.
But Styx stands no more, having been overrun by monsters, and so our tale starts here.
Alone deep in the snowy forest.

Elonar beginning Scene

Elonar

(Slow heavy breathing, inner monologue)

A fresh meal... the first one since Styx

(Pause to catch his breath.)

Isabelle would have loved this... but I can't keep sitting around reminiscing; I have to keep moving.

(Grabs his map and opens it. The player can get a feel for the land.)

Ane more day of travel.

(sigh)

Everything hurts. Morgans should have some people who can patch me up.

(Elonar is bloodied and wounded -> shown in character art?)

(gets up and packs stuff, hears footsteps but doesn't see anything)

My mind is falling apart; I have been using the runes too much. I can't keep this up for much longer.

Tutorial Fight

(Elonar puts out the campfire and gets moving, keeping hearing footsteps. Until he hears a woman's voice. His wife)

Skeleton

Elonar... save me

(Elonar quickly turns around at the sound of his wife's voice and sees a group of skeletons.)

Elonar

How DARE YOU use my wife's voice, you sack of bones.

Elonar Dailouge fight

(Fight against a pack of skeletons. The tutorial fight explains game mechanics to the player here)

I hate these creepy talking fucks.

Their bones aren't normal; why don't they break?

They all look the same... is someone controlling them?

Elonar - With Skeleton Head

I'm close to Morgans. They should help me with food, and I need this. I love you, Isabelle.

Elonar

These things are trying to play tricks on my mind; fuck them.

(Continues journey give player time to select next node, look at notes etc)

Morgans City

(Elonar arrives at the city.)

(Sees in the distance the once small town of Morgans in ruins.) Bodies scattered around the city's wood walls, monsters and people alike.)

(Elonar picks up the pace and starts running towards the city.)

Elonar

(inner Monologue)

Fuck, fuck, fuck!!! Maybe there are survivors.

(Elonar enters the city through the broken wooden gates.)

(He then sees from a distance a man holding a spear with a teenage girl behind him.)

Ivo

Don't come closer... who are you? I know every face in this village; you are not one of ours.

(Elonar can see whispers between the father and daughter but not what's being said.)

(Elonar puts his hand up and slowly takes off his backpack.)

Elonar

Don't mean any harm. I'm a citizen of Styx. My name is Elonar. My village, just like this one, was attacked by these... monsters. I came to seek medicine for my wounds.

(Elonar lifts his poncho to show a gushing wound on his waist.)

Ivo

Styx...? Are you a runebearer?

Elonar

(has option to say Truth / Lie)

Truth

Ivo

Bless you, Mother, for your blessing. Elonar, yes? I'm happy to have a runebearer by my side. We have gathered some supplies in our house and are planning to migrate out soon when my daughter's wounds are closed. Where are you headed?

(Ivo will wave Elonar towards him and see him as a person of strength.)

Elonar

(Walking towards and entering home)

I'm headed towards the capital; they should be warned about these monsters. I didn't expect them to get this far in so few days. Not only that, but I'll need to hurry soon.

Ivo

(Enters his home and points Elonar in)

A noble cause for a rune-bearer. This is my daughter Emlin, and my name is Ivo. We have been living here our whole lives....

(He seems to stop for a while. To regain his thoughts)

We used to live here. These things took everything from us.

(Emlin in this will not go towards Elonar; Emlin does not trust the stranger and is extremely scared of the current situation.)

(Ivo will gesture to Elonar to sit down and give Elonar some medicine and get him fixed up.)

Ivo

Finally that's done, your wounds, Elonar. They put up a great fight. How many of those things have you fought on your way here?

Elonar

(Elonar doesn't shy away from his wounds; he sees them as a reminder of his failure.)

Too many to count, they keep coming. They are unrelenting, in no need of food or sleep. Thank you, Ivo and Emlin, for being so kind as to give me part of your medicine.

Ivo

There is no need to thank me. We should stick together to survive. Elonar, can my daughter and I travel with you?

(Elonar wants to say no, knowing this will just slow him down. He has lost too many to count; he needs to hurry.)

(If the skeleton head is in the backpack, an extra box of dialogue will play.)

Isabelle

Oh, Elonar, these poor people. You are a good man; please, dear, help them for me.

Elonar

(sigh)

I need my rest first, Ivo. I'll give my answer when I wake up.

Ivo

I understand; you can take my daughter's bed. I'll keep her close to me.

(Elonar nods, stands up, and lies on the bed to drift asleep.)

Morgans City part 2

(Flashback to what happened inside the mines. The monsters rushed through the mines, killing his men. Using his runes to close off part of the mine, trying to save as many as possible, but with every step, every way that gets blocked off, another man

is lost. As he escapes the mines alone. He looks up and sees the souls of all his men looking down at him.)

(Elonar will wake up screaming; he looks around and notices no sound. It's quite to quite)

(Elonar feels his gushing chest wounds; it feels slightly better than when he went to sleep. He hesitates to call out anyone's name; it's too quiet... He wanders around the house and looks through a window.)

(up to Nils, but could have a fight here if you would like for gameplay, etc.)

(As he wanders outside, having grabbed his stuff.) He sees Ivo and his daughter beside him, giving him a slight smile on his face, ever so faintly visible.)

Elonar

(Walking towards Ivo)

Good morning Ivo, you look...

(as Elonar gets cut off by Ivo)

Ivo

You woke up?!? You have been asleep for 3 days, Elonar; we thought you wouldn't wake up.

(Walks up and gives the wounded Elonar a small hug)

I'm happy you are still with us, Elonar. Your wounds look a little better; the food and long rest did wonders, haha.

Elonar

(Thinking to himself... 3 days, what... how is that possible)

I apologize for worrying you and your daughter, Ivo.

(Looks at Ivo with backpack and gear ready).

I see you went out. Are you preparing to move?

Ivo

Yes, we heard things outside a day ago and tried to inspect it. More monsters seem to have appeared in the forest, so I advise you to gather your stuff and we move towards the capital, Runebearer.

(Elonar will give a nod and give an agreement to the question if he would join before he went to sleep and head inside to grab his belongings.)
Elonar and Ivo grow a stronger bond over the days they travel. The daughter remains mute but does giggle at a joke that gets told.)

(Few bits of dialogue that could be used on the 4-day travel)

Elonar

I haven't asked yet, Ivo, but what is your occupation? You seem like a strong man; maybe carpentry?

Ivo

You guessed correctly, my father taught his craft to me from a young age. Most houses and repairs you have seen in the city were done by us

xxxxxxx

Ivo

Elonar, how is it being a runebearer? Learning such ancient powers of nature?

Elonar

mhhh, it's difficult. I never had much of a knack at it like others; I'm only good at moving the earth. But I was the best and did my work with pride.

The Final Walk

Elonar

(Spots a bear in the distance, does a signal to both of them to lay low and be quiet)

It has spotted us, Ivo. Take your daughter and run into the trees and hide. Wait until you hear me call for you; until then, remain put. I'll take care of this.

(Ivo and his daughter run deeper into the forest to hide)

Elonar

(Gathers his courage and steadies his mind like a mountain)

EY BEAST, COME HERE, I'M A FRESH PIECE OF MEAT.

(Elonar fights the bear; it's supposed to be a mine boss fight and drain a lot of stamina and power.)

(After the fight comes to an end, with new wounds, Elonar, reminded of the past of Styx, gets worried and overwhelmed quickly with emotions he cannot control.) (He will run into the forest in the direction of where Ivo went; he will see the footprints, but they stop behind a tree cover, and more appear, but not normal ones—the same as the skeletons he saw before.)

Elonar

(inner dialogue)

No, fuck, please not again. I can't fail again... FUCK

(He follows the tracks out of the forest and sees the end of a cliff where the footprints surround Ivo and his daughter's footprints.) He will overlook the cliff but see nothing but a thick, dense forest at the bottom. Even if they fell with the snow falling, he would never know....) (He falls to his knees and breaks down crying.) I want art and visuals here that show a mental breakdown in Elonar, a man that once again lost everything.

Elonar

(inner dialogue)

Its all my fault... Everything is my fault.... Styx, Morgan's city, Isabelle—everything is my fault. I don't deserve to live. I am... disgusting.

(He will look at his hands covered in blood and wounds.)

Ahahah, look what I am, no different from these monsters...

(He will look at the sky, remembering his family and friends).

I'm so sorry; please forgive me. I tried so hard; I can't.

(Words stop coming out; his throat has dried up, tears keep rolling, and the only thing that remains are elongate, desperate attempts at apology.)

(He will sit there for a long time, in the freezing snow, blood gushing out of him.)

(He will take a stop a step forward. Overlook the cliff, and walk off)

(If the skeleton head is in the backpack, an extra box of dialogue will play, which will take place right before he walks off the cliff.)

Isabelle

Oh, Elonar, you failed once again, dear. This will be the last time you fail in this life.