

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—overrun by monsters—and so our tale starts here:
alone, deep in the snowy forest.

Elonar — Beginning Scene

Elonar (Inner Monologue)

Slow, heavy breathing.

“A fresh meal... the first one since Styx.”

(He pauses to catch his breath.)

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

(He grabs his map and opens it. The player gets a feel for the land.)

“Another 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.)

(He gets up, packs his things, hears footsteps but sees nothing.)

“My mind is falling apart; I’ve been using the runes too much. I can’t keep this up for much longer.”

Tutorial Fight

(Elonar puts out the campfire and begins moving. Footsteps continue... until he hears a woman’s voice — Isabelle.)

Skeleton

“Elonar... save me.”

(Elonar whips 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 — Dialogue During Fight

"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."

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

(Travel continues. Player can pick nodes, examine notes, etc.)

Morgans City

(Elonar arrives at the city.)

He sees the once small town of **Morgans** in ruins—bodies scattered around wooden walls, monsters and people alike.

He starts running.

Elonar (Inner Monologue)

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

(He enters through the broken gates.)

In the distance: a man with a spear, 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."

(Whispers between father and daughter.)

Elonar raises his hands, removes 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, showing a gushing wound.)

Ivo

“Styx...? Are you a runebearer?”

Elonar — Choice: Truth / Lie

Truth Route

Ivo

“Bless you, Mother, for your blessing. Elonar, yes?
I’m happy to have a runebearer by my side.
We’ve gathered supplies in our house and plan to migrate soon, when my daughter’s wounds close.
Where are you headed?”

(Ivo motions Elonar closer.)

Elonar

“I’m headed toward the capital. They must be warned.
I didn’t expect the monsters to reach this far in so few days.”

Ivo

(Gestures inside his home.)

“A noble cause for a runebearer. This is my daughter Emlin, and I am Ivo.
We have lived here our whole lives...”

(He pauses, collecting himself.)

“We used to. These things took everything from us.”

(Emlin stays distant and fearful.)

Ivo patches Elonar's wounds.

Ivo

"Finally done. Your wounds... they put up a great fight.
How many of those things have you fought on your way here?"

Elonar

"Too many to count. They keep coming—unrelenting, needing no food or sleep.
Thank you, Ivo and Emlin, for sharing your medicine."

Ivo

"There's no need to thank me. We must stick together to survive.
Elonar... may my daughter and I travel with you?"

(Elonar hesitates—he wants to say no.)

If Skeleton Head is in the Backpack

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."

Ivo

"Of course. Take my daughter's bed. I'll keep her close."

(Elonar lies down and drifts off.)

Morgans City — Part 2

Flashback

Inside the mines.

Monsters rush in. His men die one by one.

He seals paths with runes, losing another man each time.

He escapes alone.

Above him—in the darkness—he sees the souls of his men staring down.

Elonar wakes **screaming**.

Too quiet.

He checks his wound — slightly better.

He wanders the house, peers out the window.

(Insert fight here if desired.)

Outside, he sees Ivo and Emlin.

Elonar

“Good morning, Ivo, you look—”

Ivo (cutting him off)

“You woke up?! You’ve been asleep for **three days**, Elonar! We thought you wouldn’t wake!”

(He gives Elonar a small but heartfelt hug.)

“Your wounds look better. Food and rest did wonders.”

Elonar (thinking)

Three days? How...?

Elonar

“I apologize for worrying you.
I see you’re preparing to move?”

Ivo

“Yes. We heard things outside a day ago and investigated.
More monsters in the forest.
Gather your belongings, Runebearer — we move for the capital.”

Travelling Together

Elonar and Ivo bond over several days.

Emlin stays mostly silent, though she giggles once at a joke.

Dialogue Snippets

Elonar

“Ivo, I haven’t asked — what’s your occupation? You seem strong. Carpentry?”

Ivo

“Correct. My father taught me. Most repairs in town were done by us.”

Ivo

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

Elonar

“Difficult. I never had the knack others had.
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.

He signals for silence.

Elonar

“It has spotted us, Ivo. Take your daughter—run into the trees and hide.
Wait until I call for you.
I’ll take care of this.”

Ivo and Emlin flee into the forest.

Elonar

(Steadying himself.)

“HEY BEAST, COME HERE! I’M A FRESH PIECE OF MEAT!”

(Boss fight — stamina draining, brutal.)

Afterward, wounded and overwhelmed, Elonar panics.
He searches frantically for Ivo and Emlin.

Footprints—then suddenly *different* footprints.
Skeleton footprints.

Elonar (Inner Dialogue)

“No... fuck... please not again.
I can't fail again... FUCK!”

He follows them to a cliff.
Many footprints, then nothing.
Below—only dense forest.

He collapses.
A mental breakdown overtakes him.

Elonar — Breakdown

Elonar (Inner Dialogue)

“It's 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 looks at his blood-covered hands.)

“Ahahah... look at what I am... no different from the monsters...”

(He looks at the sky, remembering everyone he lost.)

“I'm so sorry... please forgive me... I tried... I can't...”

His voice breaks.
He sits in the freezing snow, bleeding, shaking.

He stands.
Approaches the cliff.

If Skeleton Head is in the Backpack

Isabelle

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

Elonar walks off the cliff.