**-- You choose to do nothing --**

"Actually I don't want any of these choices," you say to Narrator.

"Hmmm, you're a tough customer aren't you? Well that's fine, here's a couple more choices!" Narrator waves both of her hands to close the current portals.

"Let's go with these then," she waves her left hand, then her right. Two portals spawned into existence. You glance at the right portal.

A dark alleyway. It is night time with the moon shining dimly. A settling fog stills the air giving the alleyway a mysterious setting. Stacks of open or empty wooden boxes litter the sides. A lone hooded figure is sitting against the cold cobblestone wall with a dirty hat open in front of him. A tiny light in the distance to signify where the main street is. You then look to your left.

It’s a bright room with white walls. There is quite a bit of medical machines around the portal. It didn’t take long for you to realize that it was a hospital room. You figure it is yours.

"Here are the new portals, so are you gonna choose one?" Narrator asks.

You look back at the alleyway. It exudes a lonely, silent, dark atmosphere. You look back to the hospital room. Did you want to go back to your old life? The life that you left in haitus while you were in a coma. You can’t remember how you ended up in a coma, this was one of many other questions about your previous life that began to flood your mind. Which portal are you going to choose?

**--Go to the alleyway**

**-- Go back to your hospital room**

**-- Do nothing**