Hero’s Journey

Introduction

You wake up in total complete darkness. It's very clear to you that you are no longer in your room. Since you are enshrouded in darkness, you figure it would be a good idea to explore your surroundings, maybe you’ll find some light somewhere. High hopes if you ask me.

You freeze at the realization that some of these thoughts are not your own.

“Who are you!?”

Who am I? Why, I’m the voice inside your head. Well more specifically, I’m the Narrator for this story. I’ll make proper introductions soon, so why don’t you finish up what you were trying to do and we’ll get started, alright?

Your legs tremble as you try to stand up. It's as if your legs forgotten how to stand. You thought it was a bit strange how your body has forgotten how to stand. You figure it was just the odd place that you were in.

“Where am I?"

Suddenly a bright spotlight appears, shining upon the floor a few meters away from you. A little girl stands in the spotlight wearing an oversize wizard hat and robes to match. She steps closer to you and the spotlight follows. You instinctively step back.

“Ahh, ahh. Don’t worry, I’m not going to hurt you. Now, I am the Narrator. I’m the voice inside your head!” The little girl stops and materializes a set of papers within her hand. “Hm, let’s see here. Ah! What a nice name you have.”

The Narrator looks up from her papers. “You can call me the Narrator. I had many names in the past, however, I have learnt to like being called Narrator.”

You clear your throat. “Where am I? Where is this place?”

“Oh yes. This is Origins. It’s where your story will start again,”

“Again?”

“You’ve been in a coma for a very long time. Origins is a place where people like you start off in before they wake up and return back to their lives.”

You nod slowly. You are unable to fully grasp the entire situation. The whole thing seems insane to you. How could you have been in a coma? The last thing you remembered was saying good night to your parents and heading off to bed. You decide to brush those thoughts aside and listen to whatever nonsense Narrator is sprouting.

“Anyways, so here’s a chance to start a new life if you wish. You have two choices.” Narrator said, waving her left hand spawning a portal to the right of you. “You can choose to enter a new world, if you wish. These two portals will be able to take you to magical worlds filled with magical creatures and amazing adventures,” She waved her right hand this time, creating a similar portal to the left of you.

You look at the portal to the right of you. It allowed you to see what was on the other side of it.

A neat dirt path leads away from the portal and alongside the path stands a row of lush emerald trees. A breeze travels through the trees causing them to sway away from the direction of the wind. You can hear the soft baaing of sheep, yet you can’t see them. Not yet anyways. Soon, a flock of sheep emerged from the trees on the right side of the dirt path. They begin trotting across the pathway. Suddenly, a dragon roar breaks the tranquil environment of the fantasy forest. The sheep scatter, but it was too late for one of them. The dragon swoops in and carries off the sheep back to its lair. Wherever that might be.

Your body tenses up and you take a deep breath. “Does that happen often?”

Narrator places her chin in her hand. “Yup, dragons love sheep. But don’t worry, they rarely make off with humans. And if they do, you can always fight them off.” She grins at you.

You turn to look inside the portal on your left. A boisterous tavern animates in front of you. All the people have happy smiles and are enjoying themselves in various activities such as gambling, partying, and drinking. Waitresses maneuvering around the drunk and serving more liquor. Some were dress in armor, others look like travelers. You spot a pinned large board and many people crowding around it shouting to the tavern keeper and pointing at one of the listings.

You glance back at the right portal. If you were to go through it, you would be pretty defenceless against the terrors in that forest. Dragons especially unnerve you. The thought of battling one would be interesting though.

“Don’t worry, you’ll get items to help start yourself on your new life,” Narrator replied as if she heard your thoughts. “I can read your mind. I’m synced up to you.”

You pause.

“Wait. What do you mean synced up?”

“I am the narrator. One assigned to you to monitor your journey. It’s a requirement that we are synced up by thoughts. Once you decide on a portal, I will be within your mind. I’ll see what you see, and be able to hear what you hear. You’ll be able to hear me talk to you as if I was your thoughts.”

A large frown stretches across your face.

“You’ll get used to it, not to worry,”

“Easy for you to say, you’re not the one that feels invaded,” you mumble under your breath.

“Have you decided on your portal yet?”

**--Go to the tavern**

**--Enter the fantasy forest**

**--Do nothing**