

Opening Sequences:

Amy Rose gets fired from Wacdonalds and freaks out in the parking lot

Amy Rose: "FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUdging UGH. What do they mean I can't cook anything right?! What I make tastes good to me...but to everyone else, my dishes smell like rotting corpses!"

**Amy Rose stares at the ground while walking forward, not realizing she's*



*walking straight into the street**

Amy Rose: "That's the third cooking job in 2 months! *sighs* I just wanna see people be happy when they're eating my food. Guess I'll go home and make another bowl of depression leftovers. Pretty sure I saw the browning lettuce in my fridge starting to make its own aged puddle on the shelf. Maybe it'll finally take me out so I don't have to deal with this sh----"

Amy gets hit by garbage truck

transitional scene

Amy wakes up in another universe, a lush fantastical forest, it's night time and it's dark out there

Amy: “*gasps awake and looks around with boggled eyes*



..What? This isn't the sketchy part of Oakland, what is this place? Er..where, I guess, is more likely?”

Amy gets up brushing herself off, starting to walk in a direction as she's sniffing the air

Amy Rose: “What happened..? *remembers the impact* ..Did I die? Maybe that decaying lettuce really did curse me. Hmm... Something smells...kinda good! Surprised I'm still hungry if I'm dead, but I guess I can't die twice!”

She follows until she comes upon a garden stocked full of ripe vegetables and fruits growing in large pots and plots on the ground surrounded by a wooden fence. Her stomach grumbles looking at it all

Amy Rose: ”It feels like it's late at night, and there's so much food here. I dunno who's this stuff is, but surely they won't notice if I just take a few things, right..?”

As soon as she reaches towards a fruit, a porch spotlight comes on basking her in its glow and plays a short noise. Shortly after, the large door swings open and a backlit silhouette stands in the doorway. The figure exhales a plume of angry steam

Cafe Owner: “And what do we have here, hm? Another thief trying to steal MY precious crops? You look small...fragile..barely any meat on ya. You'll cook easy.”

The owner stomps heavily towards Amy Rose, dragging a large axe behind him as it makes an earsplitting scraping noise

Amy Rose: "Hey hey hey now hold on just a second! *she waves her hands frantically* M-m-maybe we can work something out? Please?! Your garden smelled so good I followed the smell here! I was looking for something to cook with, I'm starving! I can cook something for you, too! I'm a chef, I swear! I can't die AGAIN!"

The owner swings the axe up, slicing the air beside Amy Rose's head as it lands against his shoulder as he steps out into the light, now fully visible to Mc

Cafe Owner: "A chef, you say? Hmm.. *he scratches his many chins looking her over* You look human, are you lost?"

Amy Rose: "Um, yes? Yes, I am. Both. And.." *she hesitates* I died..and woke up out here. Now, here I am."

Cafe Owner: "Interesting tale..not unheard of around these parts, if that's true. *he stares silently for a while longer then leans in close to Mc's face so she now sees every scar, whisker, and wrinkle on this large goblin's droopy face* Then I'll take you being here as a gift! You work for me now! I needed to hire a new chef anyway."

Amy Rose: "Huh? You want Me, to be your chef?"

Cafe Owner: "Yep! This here is my Cafe! *he gestures to the building behind him, large cottage style* "This is where you'll stay too, in the guest room upstairs. The cafe is downstairs along with the kitchen. Be grateful, or be dinner, your choice!"

Amy Rose: "I'm grateful. So grateful. Is that..All, you want me to do for



you?"

Cafe Owner: "Yes.. Did you have something else in mind?"

Amy Rose: "No, I think you're just different from otherworldly beings I've read about before.." *Her eyes trail..somewhere*

Cafe Owner: "What material are you referring to? ..And why is your face doing that?"



Amy Rose: "..No reason. So, when do I start cooking?"

Cafe Owner: "Riiight, well, you'll get a night's rest first. Then I'll expect you bright and early in the kitchen to show you how I run things. In you go, human." *He steps aside and gestures for her to go inside the cottage and closes it after them* "By the way, you can call me Gunther."

Amy Rose's thoughts: "Wow, are all of these guys named this weird?"

Amy Rose: "Uhh... Hi Gunther! I'm Amy Rose!" *awkward smile*

End of Opening Sequences

Day 1 and 1st Love Interest Intro (A Mushy Lad)

Amy Rose: *sigh* Here we go, first day of work...

Gunther: Greetings human, you're up early.

Amy Rose: Uhh, I have a name you know. It's-

Gunther: I know who you are, it's uhh... it's uhh... umm... uhh...

Amy Rose's thoughts: Does this guy actually have dementia?

Gunther: It's uhhh... it's gotta be monsterlady-

Amy Rose: Nuh-uh! My name is NOT monsterlady, it's-

Gunther: Right, it's moblass. Anyways, moblass, I would teach you how to cook but uhh... I forgot how to cook.

Amy Rose: Right, of course...

Gunther: Look there's a customer, go and tend to em. I'll be in the back...
doing important stuff. *leaves*

Mushroom:

A pleasure to meet you human! I would like to order 3 frogleg cupcakes with frosting please!

Amy Rose: Umm... what?

Mushroom:

Did I stutter human? I would have you know that I fought in 10,000 wars, won 300 knife fights, and do 200 backflips every single day! I go to this location everyday at this exact time of 8:05 am just to order 3 frogleg cupcakes with frosting!

Amy Rose: Can you please talk normally?

Mushroom: I expect my meal to be done exactly 8:10 am so I can get on straight to doomscrolling at table 3 for 3 hours. Do not keep me waiting and yes this is a threat.

Amy Rose's thoughts: Umm... What a wonderful start to my day! I should probably get to it before that mushroom kills me. If only Gunther actually showed me around the kitchen instead of wasting my time with his dementia.

You finish making your meal to serve the mushroom

* If the cook is bad (-10 love points)

Amy Rose: Umm... Here it is! Your 3 frogleg cupcakes with frosting!

Mushroom: Eww! What am I looking at? Do you attempt to poison me human?!

Go to choice 1

* If the cook is average (+0 love points)

Amy Rose: Umm... Here it is! Your 3 frogleg cupcakes with frosting!

Mushroom: ThankyouforthefoodIguess.

Go to choice 1

*If the cook is successful (+10 love points)

Amy Rose: Umm... Here it is! Your 3 frogleg cupcakes with frosting!

Mushroom: Huzzah!Thankyouhumanforthisgift!Timetodoomscroll!

Go to choice 1 (+0 should be deleted for this scene now)

Choice 1

- Talk more to the mushroom
- Leave the mushroom be

Talk more to the mushroom**

Amy Rose: Instead of doomscrolling, why not talk to me? It's still a little early for customers-

Mushroom: Butitwillstrayfrommyschedule-

Amy Rose: If you are going to doomscroll for 3 hours, we might as well talk for a little bit. So what is your name?

Fun Gus:

Hmphfine.MynameisFunGus.Mydayconsistsofwakingupat7am,gettingreadyby8amtowalkovertothiscafeandordermyusualat8:05amthenafterwards

doomscrollstartingat8:10am.Ithengetupat11:10amthenwalkover to my job and arrive at 11:30 am which I sign in and arrive at my desk at 11:35 am. After that I-

Amy Rose: I don't think I need to know what you do throughout the entire day.

Fun Gus:

Would you not want to know more about me, human? Somehow your species are all quite ungrateful.

Amy Rose: That's not-

Fun Gus: Luckily I am a kind soul I'll give you another chance.

Choice 2

- "Do you do anything outside of your preset schedule?" (+0 love points) (omitted neutral choice from code)
- "You know, you talk pretty funny." (+10 love points)
- "Do all mushrooms talk like this?" (+20 love points)

First option

Amy Rose: Do you do anything outside of your preset schedule?

Fun Gus:

Quite rarely. Every time I would grab a whole bunch of dinonuggies and when I run out, I grab a random amount. Some of these dinonuggies are for eating but the rest, I use it to prank others. I once put down a dinonugget trail and one of my coworkers followed it only for me to jump at him in a Freddy Fazbear costume. Quite funny stuff.

Amy Rose: Is that even allowed?

Fun Gus:

No but it was funny. Afterwards I shoved the dinonuggies into my coworker's eye

sockets and gave the guy permanent eye damage. I got put into prison right away.
Actually in truth, I am a criminal. I've racked up enough crimes to be in jail for 67 lifetimes.

Amy Rose: 67 LIFETIMES? My real question is how you are even here in the first place? Am I going to be arrested for serving you?

Fun Gus:

Quite the opposite. As you can see, even if the officers are outside of this cafe, they can't go in because they know what I am capable of. If you look outside, they have a nuclear bomb aimed right at us.

Amy Rose: THEY HAVE A NUKE? Yea I'm sorry but for the safety of this establishment, can you please get out now?

Fun Gus:

I swear I am a real Fun Gus but all right... See you another time, mob boss. I hope you can use me yet again.

Fun Gus leaves

Amy Rose: Thank goodness he left, this guy should NOT be in here...

(This neutral dialogue option is deleted from code now)

Second option

Amy Rose: You know, you talk pretty funny.

Fun Gus: Do you dare mock me?

Amy Rose: Not at all! I mean it in a fun... sort of way...

Fun Gus: Well they call me Fun Gus for a reason.

Amy Rose: Right...

Fun Gus: Do you dislike puns, dear?

Amy Rose: Uhh... I don't dislike them per say... They just make me groan internally.

Fun Gus: How about I make you groan externally?

Amy Rose: What?

Fun Gus: What?

Amy Rose: Repeat that again?

Fun Gus:

You are so easy to tease, it's turning out to be more entertaining than doomscrolling.

Amy Rose: I would hope so.

Fun Gus: Thank you for the meal, erm... moblass.

Amy Rose: moblass? That's not my name-

Fun Gus: That is what it says on your uniform. Are you perchance illiterate?

Amy Rose: I'll have you know I consistently score 95s on my essays- *next line* Wait... It actually does say moblass- That stupid...

Fun Gus:

I would not want to face your wrath so I will be going now. Goodbye, Lassmonster.

Third option

Amy Rose: Do all mushrooms talk like this?

Fun Gus: Is this your attempt at being racist?

Amy Rose: I'm not racist!

Fun Gus: Hmmsure... *next line*

Just kidding I was just self-projecting. Do you want to know the 36 slurs that we fungically humans?

Amy Rose: Why would I want to know that-

Fun Gus:

Isthatayes? Well then allow me!*****!***!*****!*****!***!*****!***!*****!***-

Amy Rose's thoughts: Oh god he is actually saying it wtf-

Fun Gus: And*****!

Amy Rose: I honestly don't know what to say anymore. Just... don't use it to refer to me... or anyone in this case.

Fun Gus:

That would be entirely on my mood. Saying all of those slurs did happen my mood though so you're lucky.

Amy Rose: Umm... Good for you?

Fun Gus:

I would say you did quite decently as a host so I'm magonow. Take care human.

Leave the Mushroom be*** (+0 love points) (if i take this out of the code then you have no choice to chat and that would be fitting but too off)

Fun Gus:

Hmyesthatwasdecent.Seeyouatalaterdate,moblass,whereyouwillhaveyetan
otheropportunitytopleaseeme.

Amy Rose: Ok b—oh he's already gone.

End of Mushroom Interaction

Gunther walks up to the order counter

Gunther: moblass! How'd that first order go? Did you fill 'em up?

Amy Rose: Please don't call me or say that ever again, but yeah he seemed like he left happily.

Gunther: Nice, nice. Ya know, it's nice having somebody to work with. It's been too long since I've had help.

Amy Rose's thoughts: If you can't even get my name right, then I oh so wonder why...

Amy Rose: So what were you doing while I was working my ass off?

Gunther: You really want to know?

Amy Rose: I mean I asked you.

Gunther: I monstered... for 5 hours straight.

Amy Rose: Umm what?

Gunther: Yeah~ I was monstering for so long I almost went out of my room going all freaky like elelelelelele oluluululululu! If I went for a minute longer I would've creamed all over the floor-

Amy Rose's thoughts: Seems like the "monster" in his name doesn't stand for a minion but rather... those guys...

Amy Rose: Umm... I don't think I want to know about what you did anymore... That one customer tired me out so umm... I'm off the clock now.

Gunther: My mind is going all blank... I think I monstered too hard today.

Day 2 and 2nd Love Interest (Sir Rancid)

Amy comes to the kitchen to open the cafe and start preparing for the day when the bell above the door rings signaling customers are arriving

Amy: Please be kind and normal please... Welcome to monster Cafe, how can I help you...

Amy sniffs the air as the scent of woods and leaves fills the room heavily. The smell is familiar..

Sitting at the order counter is a man who seems to be actively decaying by the second. His skin is greenish blue and sagging in random places. He has a huge cut that looks half healed at the center of the top of his head. He's dressed in a ratty old suit

Sir Rancid: Hey baby girl, are you crap on a blanket because this fly is attracted to you!

Amy: ..Sorry, what?

Sir Rancid: You look like fresh meat...Haven't seen you here before! The name: Sir Ranc..

Amy: Sir...what did you mumble in the last part?

Sir Rancid: Sir Ranc...!

Amy: Sir...Siracha?

Sir Rancid: SIR RANCID!

He yells so loud his jaw dislocates and then takes a moment to pop it back into place

Sir Rancid: Sorry hun, these lips aren't as moist as they used to be. My lips get stuck to each other sometimes, maybe you could help me get em we—

Amy: ANYWAY. Sir Rancid, was it? Did you wanna order something?

Sir Rancid: Ah yes, yes...I could actually use some froooog leg frosted cupcakes. ..What?

Amy: I really thought you were gonna say 'brains'.

Sir Rancid: That's zombist! Nah I'm kidding. Not today.

He attempts to wink but his eyelid gets stuck.

You finish making his dish and serve it to Sir Rancid

*If the cooking is bad (-10 love points)

Amy: Uuhh, here's that frog leg cupcake with frosting!

Sir Rancid: You must be pulling my leg, how did you make something harder than me?!

Go to choice 3

*If the cooking is average (+0 love points) ***Deleted from the code***

Amy: Uuhh, here's that frog leg cupcake with frosting!

Sir Rancid: Huh, kinda looks like me, thanks.

Go to choice 3

*If the cooking is successful (+10 love points)

Amy: Uuhh, here's that frog leg cupcake with frosting!

Sir Rancid: There's that stench I love! Thanks, hun.

Go to choice 3

Choice 3

- Talk more to the zombie
- Leave the zombie be

Talk to the zombie more**

Amy: So~ you really like the smell of that dish, huh? I do too, but I can't remember what I know it from.

Sir Rancid: Well, darlin', that's because I love anything that smells like the inside of my coffin. Been livin' in that thing for hundreds of years, can't bring myself to clean it, I think it'll wash away the memories.

Amy: You're saying my best cooking reeks like the inside of your coffin?

Sir Rancid: And don't you forget it! It's the smell of home. What does your home smell like?

Amy: My old home..smelled a lot like raw meat and fry oil. I often smelled like the food I made at work when I came home and the smell was so hard to get out of my clothes that it eventually clung to everything in the house. Maybe they were right when they said my cooking smelled like moldy dead people.

Sir Rancid: If that was a stab at you, then point me to 'em! I can offer them a free grave! And for you, I'll do 'em for free—I mean IT for free.

Choice 4

- “What *DO* you do for work?” (+0 Love points) ***Deleted from the code***
- “Do you have any zombie family here?” (+10 love points)
- “How long do zombies live for?” (+20 love points)

First Option

Amy: What *DO* you do for work?

Sir Rancid: I'm a Grave Holder!

Amy: You don't mean Grave Robber, do you?

Sir Rancid: No, no, honey, I meant what I said. Holder. You ever heard of the Fentanyl Fold?

Amy: Are you telling me you do hard drugs in public?

Sir Rancid: Haha! Not since the '90s! But what I do is I stand guard inside an empty grave until the funeral, so no one tries to jump in and preemptively take it for themselves, if you catch my drift.

Amy: Did you just make me an accomplice to substance abuse AND missing persons cases? Dude, for today you gotta go before you get me arrested.

Sir Rancid: Have no fear baby, I'm a hero in moth-holed clothing. I'll be back to check on you soon.

Sir Rancid Leaves

Second Option

Amy: Do you have any zombie family here?

Sir Rancid: Of course I do! Almost every family I've ever had that's still intact is still around.

Amy: I'm scared to ask what you mean by 'intact'?

Sir Rancid: See, a zombie is a person who kicked the bucket, simple as that, but not all of them come back. Ya get me? Sometimes, they're not all there in the end and the body doesn't have the motivation to keep on

keepin' on after it bites the dust. Then when those lucky few come back, and they need a new family, we just adopt 'em.

Amy: In a weird way, that's kind of sweet that you all look out for each other and help guide new people through their fresh afterlife.

Sir rancid: Thank ya kindly, monsterlady~.

He winks once again and his eyelid gets stuck closed, again. He keeps talking nonchalantly while he peels it off

Sir Rancid: Fitting name for a young thing like yourself.

Amy: Ok look, that's moblass to you—Aw, crap now he's got me saying it!

Sir Rancid: It's about that time to go fold over into some graves I'm watching tonight, fold ya next time!

Sir Rancid Leaves

Third Option

Amy: How long do zombies live for?

Sir Rancid: Potentially, as long as we want. Or as long as the body has yet to give. Whichever takes us first, ya know?

Amy: I'm morbidly curious, carry on.

Sir Rancid: We still have to take care of our bodies in the afterlife. Just because I'm dead doesn't mean my body is frozen in the state that I died; it just means the heart gave up workin'. So, if I don't try to nourish and care for what I have left, I will literally fall apart and cease to exist again, but permanently.

Amy: Wow, never thought I'd be taking advice from a dead person. But then again, I guess you would know how to avoid a quicker end.

Sir Rancid: Oh baby, with me, there is no quick end. You know rigamortis is forever?

Amy: Ha—Aaaand there it is, ya ruined the nice moment we were having.

Sir Rancid: Aaaaah but I made you laugh didn't I? I'll be back to get some more out of ya soon, moblazz!

Sir Rancid leaves

Leave the Zombie be***(+0 love points)

Sir Rancid: Ah, I almost feel alive again. Thanks for the grub, moblass.

Amy: I'm glad? You're welcome? Neither of those sound better than the other.

End of Sir Rancid Interactions

Day 3 and 3rd Love Interest (Gunther)

Amy comes to the kitchen to open the cafe and start preparing for the day, however she's surprised when an hour has passed and no customers have come in yet.

Amy: Weird, no customers yet. Don't tell me my cooking has scared everyone off again. I can't lose this job too.

*Gunther steps out from the janitor's closet, holding a broom. He tosses a strange smelling hand towel toward Amy and places a small water bucket on the counter.

Amy: Uhh what is this...? And isn't it weird how we haven't had a single monster-I mean customer come in yet, Boss?"

Gunther: Boss... I've never been called that before. It has a nice ring to it.
Er- uh but no. That's not weird. We're closed on Wednesdays. Now get to
cleanin'.

Amy looks at the crusty old rag and the small bucket with darkish grey water. She contemplates whether or not to clean and where to even start. It smells funny...

Choice 4

- Pick up the smelly rag and clean the counter +10
- Change out the dirty water and get a fresher towel first, then clean +20
- Don't clean, it's your day off. -10

Pick up the smelly rag and clean the counter +10

Gunther: Thanks moblass, it's nice to have an extra pair of hands around here. Most of my customers are real slobs.

Amy: Yeah, I noticed.

Gunther: So you came from another world right? Were you a cook there too?

Amy(looks away): Yeah, I worked at a lot of places, but it hasn't always ended well...

Gunther (excited): Wow I've worked here for as long as I can remember. It's been a monster-family tradition to run this cafe. The menu's always been the same though, frog legs and frosting...

Gunther (sad): I'd kill for a frog smash burger with monster sauce instead sometime.

Amy tenses up at the word “kill”, but thinks for a bit about trying to cheer up Gunther

Choice 5

- You’re the boss. Just add that to the menu. +10
- Maybe I could make it for you sometime. +20
- Making different recipes complicates things. Stick to tradition. +5
- *say nothing, keep cleaning* +0 (deleted from code)

You’re the boss. Just add that to the menu. +10

Amy: You’re the boss. Just add that to the menu.

Gunther (pumped up): You’re right! I’m the boss, the big Orc in charge. My old monster Mama can’t stop me from changing up the menu anymore!

Amy: Haha, yeah! You’re the boss. Do whatever you want. Wait monster Mama what now...?

Gunther: Yeah! monster Mama always said the menu shouldn’t be like a box of chocolates, that way customers will always know what they’re gonna get.

Amy: I don’t think that’s how the saying goes...

Gunther(teasing): You’re too young to have seen Forest monster, huh moblass?

Amy(angry flustered): Again it’s not moblass! IT’S- ahh whatever.

Maybe I could make it for you sometime. +20

Amy: Maybe I could make it for you sometime.

Gunther (excited): R-really? Just like my Great Gran-monster used to make?!

Amy: Uhhh- I don't know about that. But I could try my best.

Gunther: Thanks mobllass, that's all that would really matter. You're alright in my book.

Amy(Angry flustered): Again it's not mobllass! IT'S- ahh whatever.

***The two continue to clean and share recipes and cooking stories.
End day***

Making different recipes complicates things. Stick to tradition. +5

Amy: Making different recipes complicates things. Stick to tradition.

Gunther: You're right. It's what monster Mama would want. You remind me a lot of her. You cook by the recipe and it always tastes great.

Amy (looking away, flustered): Oh! Uh...thanks. No one's ever said that about me and my cooking before.

Gunther: Really? Your food is always so spongy and bitter, and smells so pungent. Who wouldn't love it?

Amy: Wow. I really don't know what to say to that.

Gunther: You're welcome, mobllass.

Amy(Angry flustered): Again it's not mobllass! IT'S- ahh whatever.

***The two continue to clean and share recipes and cooking stories.
End day***

**say nothing, keep cleaning* +0*

Amy says nothing as she continues to clean.

Gunther: Uh my bad, I didn't mean to use the K-word. I forgot you humans scare pretty easily.

Amy: I'm not scared. Frog leg smash burgers just sound kind of weird.

Gunther: Oh, no! My Great Gran-monster used to make the best frogleg smash burger. Maybe I'll make some with my special secret monster sauce just for you.

Amy: Uh, n-no thanks. The frogleg cupcakes are enough for me.

Gunther: Aww come on! Okay, I'll tell you what's in the secret sauce! Some of it's in the frosting too! It's-

Amy: NO THANK YOU!

**Gunther laughs. Amy tries not to think about what the secret to monster sauce could be, and continues to clean with Gunther.*

(deleted from code)

Change out the dirty water and get a fresher towel first, then clean +20

Amy changed out the dirty water then got a fresher towel before cleaning

Gunther(excited): Wow, what's that foamy stuff you're cleaning with? It's making the counter shinier than ever!

Amy(confused): You mean the suds? It's dish soap.

Gunther: It smells so good, I wonder if that'd go well on a frog smash burger?

Amy: It's lemon scented...not flavored. Wait, have you never cleaned this place with soap before...?

Gunther(sad): So you don't think it'd go well on a frog smash burger then? That's what monster Mama used to say too. Stick to monster tradition she'd say... I'd kill for a frog smash burger with monster sauce instead sometime.

Amy feels a little weird being compared to Gunther's mother, and thinks of a way to cheer him up

Choice 5

- You're the boss. Just add that to the menu. +10
- Maybe I could make it for you sometime. +20
- Making different recipes complicates things. Stick to tradition. +5
- *say nothing, keep cleaning*

-repeat above section interactions for simplicity

Don't clean, it's your day off -10

Amy realizing it is her day off, refuses to clean

Gunther: Huh?! Whaddya mean, you lazy punk? Alright, you've got gumption, I'll give you that. But if you're not gonna help me then get outta my face.

This could either end the day or lead into her walking around outside and bumping into Sir Rancid or Fun Gus.

**End of Gunther's 1st main interaction (code is added up to here,
adding next scenes -ny)**

If you have more love points with Rancid *added to code

Sir Rancid approaches the counter

Sir Rancid: Good day, moblass~. I told ya I'd be back.

Amy: I can see that! No graves need, um, holding today?

Sir Rancid: Well, actually, that's what I came to ask you about. How would you like to help me on a job?

Amy: I'm not doing your drugs.

Sir Rancid: HA! No, no dear, I'm not asking that, unless you want to, of course.

Amy: Ok... So then what's this job offer?

Sir Rancid: I have this family asking for my services, but as you can see, I'm only one body. So how would you like to be part of the action tonight?

Amy: What action am I getting? ...Ya know what, don't answer that.

Choice 6.1

- Stay here and clean (+ 0 love points) *omitted
- How about I make you something to go, instead? (+10 love points)
*added

- Go fold in some graves with Sir Rancid (+20 love points) *added, but this is so much shorter than fun gus's date
- I think I would rather get hit by a truck all over again than do that. (-10 love points) *added

Stay and clean

Amy: Actually, I think Gunther said he'd punish me if I didn't clean up around here and I don't wanna know what he of all people considers "punishment".

Sir Rancid: Hmm, that's too bad. But, I suppose I understand. Good luck with your duties, moblass!

Sir Rancid leaves, you get 0 points *omitted*

How about I make you something to go, instead?

Amy: How about I make you something to go, instead? It'll be like I'm there in spirit.

Sir Rancid: Edging me with your spirit, eh? Fine, fine. I'll take what I can get.

Amy: Ok. cool let me just pack this up..aand done! There ya go, Sir! Enjoy! Oh, and I hope you really get to...fold, lots of graves tonight.

Sir Rancid: Hey! Look at that, you even signed it "With love, moblass" I knew I liked you.

Amy: Yeah, right, there's no love in sight here.

Sir Rancid: I'll get you there, moblass, you'll see!

Sir leaves, + 10 love points

Go fold in some graves with Sir Rancid

Amy: Screw it! Why not? Let's go fold in some graves.

Sir Rancid: Excellent! I'll teach you the ways of the lean-

Amy: I said no drugs!

Sir Rancid: Not that kind of lean, darlin'. I'm gonna teach you the stance of the Fent Master!

Amy: I think I'm regretting this.

Sir Rancid: And I think, this is a date!

Amy leaves with Sir Rancid, + 20 love points

I think I would rather get hit by a truck all over again than do that.

Amy: Realistically, I think I would rather get hit by a truck all over again than do that.

Sir Rancid: Wow, harsh. Kinky, but harsh. Whatever floats your boat, lassy.
But alright, see you later!

Sir Rancid leaves, -10 love points

END OF SIR RANCID INTERACTIONS

If you have more love points with Fun Gus *added to code

Amy walks outside of the cafe, trying to get some fresh air

Amy: *sigh* Who knew I would be out here dying then somehow working
some demented man child...

Fun Gus: Havingalittletroubleinthere,eh?

Amy: Oh it's you again. You do realize that the cafe is closed today, right?

Fun Gus:

I did not come for my order today. I have decided to go outside of my schedule to talk
to you.

Amy: But isn't your schedule super important? Why go outside of that for
me?

Fun Gus: Hmm...whocansay...

Amy's thoughts: Great, this guy is being cryptic again...

Amy: Since we have nothing to do, why don't we do something together?

Fun Gus: What do you propose?

Choice 6.2

- “Let’s doomscroll together.” (+0 points)
- “Why don’t we go eat out?” (+10 points) *added
- “What do you want to do?” (+20 points) *added
- “Let’s do some shopping.” (-10 points) *added

Doomscroll

Amy: Let’s doomscroll together.

Fun Gus: You want to doomscroll with me? I usually do that alone but-

Amy: My guy coworkers when I was still at my previous job doomscrolled together as a bonding activity. They would share these things called ‘memes’ and laugh at them together.

Fun Gus: I mean I’m not opposed to it but okay...

Amy and Fun Gus both pull out their phones and open their preferred social media, starting to mindlessly scroll through their content. However the first thing that Amy saw from her feed was the people’s reaction to her death.

Amy’s thoughts: Wait, hold on... ‘Amy Rose, age 23, was fatally struck by a garbage truck in downtown Oakland, California on December 3rd, 2025. The collision occurred at 4:03 pm on a Wednesday near a Wacdonalds parking lot. Jon Caribert, a 44 year old garbage truck driver was found an hour later as the main suspect of this case, supposedly under the influence of drugs, was arrested for murder.’ So this was the guy who killed me that day...

Fun Gus, noticing Amy's silence, turned over to her slowly.

Fun Gus:

Nogoodmemesyet,huh?WellI'vecompiled27funnymemesyouforsurewilllike-Wait,areyougood?

Amy: Yeah... It's just that for some reason, I can still connect to my old account before I've died and well... you can see for yourself.

Fun Gus inched closer to Amy, taking a look at her phone

Fun Gus: Therearetoomanywordscanyoureaditforme?

Amy: What, you can't read a few paragraphs? Who's the illiterate one now?

Fun Gus: Can'ttakealittlejoke?

Amy: That's not-

Fun Gus: OfcourseIcanreadjustgivemeasec.

Fun Gus went over to skim over the news of Amy's death.

Fun Gus: Huh...Soyouareanisekaiprotagonisthuh..?

Amy: So you think getting hit by a truck and getting sent to another world is normal?

Fun Gus:

Yeahitis,it'smyfavoritekindofslop.Theonlydifferenceisthatyoudidn'tgetcrazy powersthatscaleswillwanttoputyouupwithanyone.Thoughifyouwere putinaworldthathadpowers,youwoulddefinitelynothaveany.

Amy: And what makes you so sure of that?

Fun Gus: Idunno.

Amy: You make me so mad sometimes.

Fun Gus: Andthatiswhatmakesyouentertaining.Lookatthismeme.

Fun Gus showed Amy a picture of a bunch of check marks over light colored skin but x's over dark colored skin

Amy's thoughts: Oh right, he is racist...

Fun Gus: Funnyisn'tit?Hereisanother-

Amy: You know it is getting a little late, I think I will start preparing the cafe for tomorrow.

Fun Gus: Late?It'sstillearlyintheafternoonanditisyourdayoff-

Amy: I just remembered that Gunther wanted the place tidied up and he got kinda mad at me for running off. So I gotta go now before I actually become monster meat.

Amy hurried inside of the cafe, grabbing a mop and hurriedly cleaning up the rest of the cafe

End day

Eat out

Amy: Why don't we go eat out?

Amy's thoughts: Now that I think about it, I don't think I've ever gone beyond these woods. This would be a good opportunity to explore.

Fun Gus:

I am quite hungry so let's go. Let's eat somewhere where they serve meat.

Amy: I don't mind meat but why specifically meat?

Fun Gus: Do you expect me to eat my own kind?

Amy: Good point... Uhh I actually don't know where to go eat. Do you know any good places?

Fun Gus: How about I treat you to some place fun?

Amy: I don't usually think of eating as fun but... ehh what the hell sure.

In Monster City downtown at Fungal Garden

Amy's thoughts: So this is their version of Olive Garden. Ooh I wonder if they serve breadsticks... just thinking about the saltiness in my mouth...

Fun Gus:

To maximize efficiency, I preordered everything. Quite ironic it is serving you this time.

As Amy took a look at the plates in front of her, there were goblin burgers made with slime buns, spaghetti made out of jellyfish tentacles with zebra meatballs, and gargoyle wings.

Amy's thoughts: Uhh... I don't know if I can eat this... but if Fun Gus really did go through this effort to preorder this then... I guess I have to eat.

*Amy took a bite of faith into each food item. While the jellyfish tentacles spaghetti with zebra meatballs tasted surprisingly good, everything else was practically inedible.

Amy's thoughts: How surprising that the only thing that is edible here are the animals that I am aware of...

Amy: Blaaarrgghh!!!

Fun Gus: Oh dear, that was not my intention. Are you alright moblass?

Amy: For the last time my name is not... BLAAAARGGGHHH!!!

Fun Gus:

While it is amusing to watch you suffer, I believe I can finish the rest while you can go home. I was planning to take this food back home anyways.

Amy: Could you at least take me back to the cafe before you go? I don't think I can walk...

Fun Gus: Do I have something to gain from taking you back?

Amy: You're seriously asking for something while I have stomach cramps?

Fun Gus: You are so easy to grab bait. I'm not that heartless. Let's go back.

Outside of the cafe

Gunther: Are you alright, moblass? I saw you disappear but then you-

Amy: No I'm not well, I have fudging goblin burgers with slime buns and a whole bunch of stuff I don't know... Blaaargghh...

Fun Gus:

As you can see, she is alive and well. You may take her back for I will visit there once again tomorrow.

Fun Gus leaves with the leftover food back home

Amy: Do I still have to clean the cafe?

Gunther: I already finished cleaning the cafe. Besides, even if I wasn't done, there's no way I would let you work when you are unwell. That is not the monster way.

Amy: Thanks Gunther, you are already better than my manager. He made me call in even when I had COVID.

Gunther: I dunno what a COVID is but you are my worker now. If you need anything, just let me know. You are my most valuable employee.

Amy's thoughts: That's not a very high bar to clear when I am your only employee but whatever. I'm just going back to my room.

Amy: Thanks and see you tomorrow.

Amy held her mouth as she hurried upstairs to puke some more

End day

What do you want to do?

Amy: What do you want to do?

Fun Gus:

Iaskedyouwhatyoudoandyourespondwithaskingmewhatlwant?Obviouslywe bothwantdifferentthingsssowhywouldyouaskmewhatlwant?

Amy: For the sake of my sanity, please answer the question...

Fun Gus:

Hmphfine.I'dsaywecangoinsideofyourroom.Youpracticallyliveherenowright?

Amy: I mean I eat, sleep, and work here so I guess... But why do you want to go inside my room? It's really messy and-

Fun Gus:

Wefungilikethemesssothatjustmeansmorescrapsformetofeedon.Maybe thereresomeexpiredgoblinburgerpattiesformetofeaston.

Amy: Why- Oh forget it, my brain will hurt more if I try to question everything here...

Choice 6.2.0

- Let Fun Gus in your room (+10 love points) *added
- Tell him to get out (-10 love points) *added

Let Fun Gus in your room

Amy: Fine, you can come in...

Fun Gus: Huzzah! Timetorummagethroughyourcloset!

Fun Gus hurriedly went inside of the cafe to Amy's room

Amy: Hey! Not my closet!

Amy follows suit, trying to catch up to Fun Gus

In Amy's room

Fun Gus: Hmm... For a room you are not so keen to show me, it looks rather dull.

Amy: Well of course it's dull, I've only been here for 3 days.

Fun Gus: Can I roll in your bed?

Amy: ABSOLUTELY NOT! MY BED IS A SANCTUARY THAT YOU CAN ONLY ENTER IN ONCE YOU SHOWER!

Fun Gus: HowaboutIshowerhere?

Amy: You've got to be joking...

Fun Gus: Youaresofuntomesswithhehe!

Amy: Don't you have anything better to do? You know... like a job?

Fun Gus:

OhyeahyouknowthatjobItoldyouabout?Igotfiredaswell.Apparentlyllaughedso hardthatIreleasedtoomanypoisonoussporesintomyboss'sroom.

Amy's thoughts: How does that even happen? Whatever... it's none of my business... Since he's always trying to make me mad, I'll try to make him mad.

Amy: Deserved.

Fun Gus: Isthatyourattemptinragebaitingme?2/10ragebaittryharder.

Amy: Grr....

Fun Gus:

AnywaysIjustwantedtogoinsideofyourroom,that'sit.Untilwemeetagain, moblass...

Fun Gus leaves the vicinity

Amy: I can't believe a mushroom out of all things made me mad...

End day

Tell him to get out

Amy: No, you can't go inside of my room. Please leave.

Fun Gus: Aww...Finelwilltryagaintomorrow.

Fun Gus leaves to go back home

End day

Shopping

Amy: Let's do some shopping.

Fun Gus's thoughts: Shopping... ugh...

Fun Gus: Huh, shop what?

Amy: Clothes obviously. I'm sick of wearing my old clothes all day and night.

Fun Gus: You humans are so extra, why don't you just go around naked?

Amy: Um what?

Fun Gus: What?

Amy's thoughts: Playing all innocent, are we? Fine, be that way...

Amy: If we leave now, I'll forget what you said.

Fun Gus: I didn't say anything suspicious but okey-dokey...

In Monster City downtown

Amy: Umm... There aren't as many clothing shops around.

Fun Gus:

Well you may have noticed but we do not change clothes as often as you humans.

We change clothes maybe every week at most.

Amy: You wear the same dirty clothes multiple days in a row? Eww...

Fun Gus: You know what they say: The sweatier the pits, the sweeter the fruit.

Amy: That's very gross but look, that shop has some really cute clothes, let's take a look!

Fun Gus: Ugh...

Three hours later

Amy's thoughts: Dammit, three hours later and these clothes I find are either not my size, have unnecessary holes, or just plain ugly.

Fun Gus: Is this how long humans take to pick clothes?

Amy: If we could actually find something, then I'd say it would take even longer. Shopping is an endless adventure.

Fun Gus: You sound like my mom, despicable. So are we done yet?

Amy: It's getting late so I guess we will have to end it here... I'll see you at the cafe another time I guess.

Fun Gus: Indeed. Until we meet again. *added

End day

If Rancid and Fun Gus have the same love point value

Sir Rancid and Fun Gus both show up to the order area

Sir Rancid and Fun Gus greet Amy

Amy: Hey, you guys ordering or hanging out?

Sir Rancid: Here to bother you mostly.

Fun Gus: Yesyeswhatthesquishyonesaid.

Amy: Nothing gets by you, huh? Anyway, what are you guys up to tonight?
Anything fun?

Sir Rancid: You're fun.

Fun Gus: Seconded.

Amy: You guys are so weird, but whatever, I'll appreciate the company, I think.

Fun Gus: Whereisthelargerone?Themonsterman.

Amy: Probably, doing exactly that, keeping it in his own space I hope.

Sir Rancid: Do you not partake? Isn't that like, the whole namesake of this cafe? Do we not get dinner and a show?

Fun Gus: Whatkindofshowareyoureferringto?

Soundslikesomethingthatwouldbeanuisancedistractingmefrommydedicated consumingtime.

Sir Rancid: Oh, you naive shroom, care to find out? I could teach you the monsterer ways.

Amy: NOT AT MY COUNTER YOU'RE NOT! If you wanna do that you can go home!

Fun Gus and Sir Rancid laugh at Amy's reaction. And eventually she joins them *added

Gunther Interactions (only occurs if Fun Gus and Sir Rancid are equal in love points)

Eventually Fun Gus and Sir Rancid leave the cafe, leaving just Amy and Gunther

2nd Interaction for Gunther *added

*Gunther steps in as Amy waves goodbye to Fun Gus and Sir Rancid. He whistles.

Gunther: You're great for business, moblass. I can't remember having this many repeat customers coming back to the cafe.

Amy: Uhh... you get why they were here right?

Gunther: Because they love your cooking right?

Amy: Er uh right...

Gunther: Two guys monstering over your cooking. Kinda makes me jealous. Honestly, I've been monstering in the corner over you guys the whole time wishing it was me.

Amy: Huh?! Ew, don't say it like that! . . . Wait, you're jealous?

Gunther (sad/pouty): Yeah, I always have to cook for myself. Some days I want to be the customer, not the cook.

Amy(pouty): Ohhh... that's what you mean... Right.

Gunther: Yeah, what did you think I meant, moblazz?

Amy: N-nothing. And I told you to stop calling me that. If you want to be treated like a customer so badly, then sit down and I'll cook you something so you can shut up about it.

Gunther(excited): Really?! I finally get to monster to your cooking!

Amy: God, just shut up and sit down, you monster.

Gunther: Wow, you always remind me so much of my monster-Mama.

*Gunther happily stands behind the counter ready to order. He gives Amy a wide toothy grin as she walks behind the counter, tying on her apron.

Amy: Welcome to monster Cafe. How can I help you?

Gunther(excited/flustered?): Whoa, I get the appeal now. I'm monstering already.

Amy: I'll fucking spit in your food.

Gunther(happy): *sigh* Just like my monster-Mama. Hell yeah, I'll take a frogleg smash burger with extra of that monstersauce, just like she used to make.

Amy: Wait, I've never actually made a smash burger before... I don't know if I'd make it as well as she did...

*Amy wonders whether she should ask for help, just wing it, or make the same frogleg cupcakes.

Choice 7

- Make the same frogleg cupcakes (+ 0 love points) *added
- Just wing it (+10 love points) *omitted/combined with ask for help
- ask for help (+20 love points) *added

Swallow your pride, ask for help

Gunther(shy/nervous): Uh...remember how I said I forgot how to cook before? I wasn't lying...

Amy: Yeah, so. You at least have to know what ingredients she used right? Like spices or the steps to make it? Just walk me through it.

Gunther: I have the memory of a monsterfish, but I guess I could hold your hand through it. Maybe it'll help me remember how to cook.

*Both go to the kitchen and begin preparing ingredients. It's a strange array of suspicious looking bottles of liquids, spices, and twitching meats.

Amy: So your... monster-Mama used all this for just burgers?

Gunther: Haha impressive, huh? Oh wait, we're missing one thing. It's that jar of slime goo on the shelf up there. Use the step stool to go grab it.

*Amy walks over to the shelf, and uses a stepping stool to reach up to the cabinet.

Amy: W-Whoa!

Gunther: Watch out!

*The stepping stool wobbles and one of the legs snaps. Amy goes towards the floor until Gunther swoops in to catch her as she falls. They look into each other's eyes and realize they've never been this close before.

Gunther: I think I just ended my monster streak.

Amy: Gross...

*Both continue laughing on the floor. (end)

Just wing it combined this with the above to shorten coding process

*Amy goes to the kitchen and comes back messy and with a twitching, frog leg burger with a strange white sauce oozing out from the side.

Amy: Here you go, I hope it's okay.

*Gunther sniffs the burger, and taps the leg. It twitches and a croak emits from the smashed patty meat. He licks his lips and takes a huge bite. His eyes get all starry and moans loudly before scarfing down the rest of the burger.

Amy: Uh...it seems like you're enjoying that a little too much...

Gunther(excited): It's even better than monster-Mama's! It was so good it just ended my monster streak.

Amy(smiles): Gross... Wait, really?

Gunther(flustered): Really! It's the best I've ever had. You even made sure to keep the mucus on the frogs. And they were still croakin! If this is what it's like being your customer, then could we uh...

Amy(nervous): ...What?

Gunther: Maybe this could be something we do every now and again.
Maybe once a week? Like a dinner date... roleplaying thing...?
Whaddya say?

Amy: There's probably a word for how wrong this is, but if I say no you'll probably eat me, huh?

Gunther: In what way would you like? If you keep cooking for me like that, then I'll do anything you want. Even-

Amy: God, you monsters are all so gross!

Gunther: Heh, can't blame a monster for trying.

*Both laugh, and enjoy a night of smashed frogleg burgers and Gunther's special monster sauce.

Make the same frogleg cupcakes

*Amy goes to the kitchen and comes back messy and with a twitching, frog leg cupcake.

Amy: Here you go, I hope it's okay.

*Gunther sniffs the frogleg cupcake, and taps the leg. It twitches and a croak emits from within the wrapped treat. He licks his lips and takes a huge bite. His eyes get all starry and he moans loudly before scarfing down the rest of the cupcake.

Amy: Uh... it seems like you're enjoying that a little too much...

Gunther(excited): It's delicious and super slimy. Even better than the first time you made it for me.

Amy(smiles): Aww, thanks Boss. That means a lot. Back home, no one ever enjoyed my cooking as much as you and the other guys do. It makes me feel like I kind of belong here.

Gunther: Well, you do, you're mine.

Amy: Yeah... wait what?!

Gunther: Haha! Well you randomly showed up at my back door, you live here for free, you cook for me and my customers, and you always come back here to sleep after the dates with those other monster guys.

Amy: Uh...not dates.

Gunther: You come back here to me after those dates-

Amy: Again, NOT dates. And don't say it like that... God, I shouldn't have gotten all sappy, you monster.

Gunther: Bottom line, you're kinda like my-

Amy(annoyed): You're what?

Gunther: Pet, I guess.

*Amy gets up and walks away

Amy: Why did I even ask?!

Gunther: Like a pet cat! You're just like a cat! Haha!

*He laughs and continues munching on frogleg cupcakes. (end) *added

***End of Day 3**

Love Points Notes: (Not part of the script)

Max Points Possible for each love interest

Gunther: 70

Fun Gus: 70

Sir Rancid: 50

Threshold for each ending

Gunther:

- 36+ best ending
- 35- bad ending

Fun Gus:

- 36+ best ending
- 35- bad ending

Sir Rancid:

- 36+ best ending
 - 35- bad ending
-

Day 4: Proposal *changed to day 5 in the code so things flowed better

Amy: Another day, another day of work...

Gunther: Hey moblass! Look who's here to see you!

Amy: Hmm? Who-

Fun Gus: Greetings, it is lagain.

Sir Rancid: Hey, my favorite babygirl, moblass~ What's poppin- I mean cookin?

Amy: Are you deadass..? Ugh...

Gunther: If you need help, I'll take care of one while you take care of the other.

Choice 7

- Serve Fun Gus *both endings added
- Serve Sir Rancid *both endings added
- Serve everyone (this is the Gunther route) *both endings added

If you choose to serve Fun Gus (Good)

Fun Gus: Ah, so you've chosen me, have you?

Amy Rose: I dunno if I'd say 'chosen', ya weirdo.. But yeah, here I am, with your order, as usual.

Fun Gus:

Yes yes, but no one here makes it the same way you do, thus it is the best way.

Amy: Now you're just saying nonsense again, but I appreciate it anyway..

Fun Gus: You look sad, do you want one of my emotional support toxic shrooms?

Amy: Oh my goodness, no, I don't want your toxic pocket shrooms.

Fun Gus:

I'm not trying to poison you, if that's your concern, I'm trying to share one with you because they comfort me so why shouldn't they comfort you!

Amy: Oh..Oh! Yes okay, I get it. Then sure, I guess I'll take one, if you really mean it.

Fun Gus gently places a tiny mushroom in Amy's apron pocket

Fun Gus: You go comfort this human, understood? Mushmush?

Amy: Have you ever given anyone a pocket shroom before? I feel like this is kinda big for you.

Fun Gus: Hm, now that I think about it, no.

No, I have never given someone one of my preciouses before.

Amy: Hehe, I think you like me. Do you?

Fun Gus: To be blunt, yes. In your human words, I do like you.

Amy: I don't know how your people take this next step, but, would you wanna go out sometime?

Fun Gus: We're already out, are we not?

Amy: No, shroom-for-brains, like on a date?

Fun Gus: More human mannerisms, hm? Alright fine, we shall date then.

If you choose Fun Gus (bad)

Fun Gus: Where is my order, moblazz?

Amy: It's right here, jeez.

Fun Gus: She's cutting into my scroll timeshroomy.

Amy: Who are you talking to, Fun Gus?

Fun Gus: My pocket shrooms of course!

Amy: Your what? You carry around little yous in your pocket? Do you not have any like, real friends to talk to?

Fun Gus: You dare insult me and my shroom friends?

To think I even shared their presence with you! Attack her, my minions!
I'm not afraid to go back to prison!

Fun Gus throws his pocket shrooms at Amy and promptly leaves

If you choose to serve Sir Rancid (Good)

Sir Rancid: Hey, sweet cheeks, how's it hangin'?

Amy: Gonna hang up my apron after I give you tonight's order. I'm so tired!

Sir Rancid: That sounds like a good idea, you're always taking care of us around here everyday, you deserve some rest too, hun.

Amy: Yeah, you got any plans tonight? Any more graves need your special attention?

Sir Rancid: Nah, not tonight, decided on taking it easy tonight as well.
Why? Are you trying to invite me to your evening plans?

Amy: I guess, maybe? Would you be interested?

Sir Rancid: Depends, what were you thinking?

Amy: I might want to give some recipes from home a try, if I can remember how to make anything from my world, that is.

Sir Rancid: Sounds like I'm eating well tonight! I'm sure it's gonna be great! Everything you make is great!

Amy: Aw, you're just saying that, I basically died because my food was so bad. That's how I got here in the first place!

Sir Rancid: I think you were meant to be here instead. To be with us, where we can appreciate you and your creations. Or at least, maybe, be with me?

Amy: You know what? I think you're right, Sir Rancid, at least I'd like to think so.

Sir Rancid: Oh, I know so, darlin'. Now, come on, let's go, I want to try everything!

If you choose Sir Rancid Ending (Bad)

Sir Rancid: Come on, lass, I'm super dead and not as slow as you.

Amy: I'm going as fast as I can, dude! Did you not see all the creatures in here before you?

Sir Rancid: If they're not paying me, I don't pay them any mind.

Amy: Of course, you don't. Do you not have any more working brain cells up there in that rotting brain of yours, huh?

Sir Rancid: Ya know, I know no one requested my services tonight, but I think I can make myself a job right now.

Amy: What do you mean? Who's grave are you grabbing now?

Sir Rancid: Yours. You said my brain wasn't working and maybe you're right, I think I need a new one.

Sir Rancid jumps up towards Amy moaning for 'Braaaaaaaaiins'. Amy runs into the back of the restaurant and Sir Rancid brushes off his jacket and swiftly leaves the scene

If you choose to serve Gunther (Good)

Gunther: Hey! There's my pet! (ooooweee i like this one haha -ny)

Amy: Dude, not today, ok? It's been really long and I'm not in the mood.

Gunther: Wait, what? Aw c'mon, I didn't mean it in a bad way, I was still joking from earlier! I'm sorry..

Amy: It's alright, Gunther, I know. Just pick another name for right now, ok?

Gunther: Oh, ok. Well, then what about Wife?

Amy: Did you just inadvertently ask me to marry you?

Gunther. I mean, totally! Why not? You live here already, we share my family business, the customers love you and you fit right in! Plus..I really like having you around.

Amy: I actually don't know what to say. I didn't know you thought about me like that.

Gunther: How can I not? Life's been way more fun ever since you got here. It's a no-brainer!

Amy: I guess I am here for the rest of my questionable life. And I do actually really like it here. And.. I also agree with that idea, my time spent here has made me way happier than I was in my own world. I don't think I'd want to go back, even if that were possible.

Gunther: That's my Moblass. Thank you for trying to steal my vegetables that day.

Amy: Haha, it was my pleasure.

If you choose Gunther (Bad)

Amy: Finally, time for bed.

Gunther: Hey, pet~ Don't forget to clean up before you go to bed! The place is a mess!

Amy: Or, or, you could get off your butt and clean because unlike you, I've been cooking and serving people all day.

Gunther: Yeeaaah, but you're like, good at it, though. And I don't wanna. So, technically, you made the mess. So, you gotta clean it.

Amy: Excuse me? This is your business! Shouldn't you do some of the work around here, too?

Gunther: Nah, that's why I have you! Remember, you owe me!~

Amy: So, what? Am I just enslaved to you forever?

Gunther: You know it, baby!