

CPSC Final Project Map

“The Wife’s Revenge”

based on “The Wife’s Lament”

You have been abandoned by your husband, your family, and all you hold dear... in exile in the forest, you wake up disoriented, cold, and alone beneath an oak tree. Upon waking, you swear your revenge. But first you must find your way out of the forest...

Settings

- Tree
 - Path 1
 - Bushes
 - River
 - Path 2
 - Clearing
 - Cliff
- Hilltop

Scenes

LEVEL 1

- ❖ START – “You wake up in the hollow of an oak tree... cold... disoriented...”

“Sleep threatens to pull you down into its depths again.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Close your eyes, and let the darkness pull you away...

- DEAD (“The darkness swallows you forever.”)

- 2. Sit up and look around.

- TREE

- ❖ TREE – “The forest is shadowy. Something rustles in the tree above your head.”

“The landscape is unfamiliar, but it looks like there are a few paths winding away between the trees.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Take the first path.

- PATH1

- 2. Take the second path.

- PATH2

- 3. Curl up and remain beneath the tree forever.

- DEAD (“The darkness swallows you forever.”)

LEVEL 2

❖ PATH1 – “You arrive at a crossroads.”

“To the left is a cluster of bushes that look like they may have berries.”

“Your stomach rumbles.”

“To the right you can hear the gentle babbling of a stream.”

“Your throat is very parched.”

“Where will you go?”

➤ 1. To the bushes.

▪ BUSH

➤ 2. To the river.

▪ RIVER

➤ 3. Head off in another direction.

▪ PATH2

❖ PATH2 – “You arrive at a crossroads.”

“To the left you can see moonlight shining through the thinning trees.”

“You suddenly ache for the touch of the light.”

“To the right is a clearing. Looking up, you see that a wisp of smoke is curling above the trees.”

“Perhaps there is a person there who can aid you.”

“Where will you go?”

➤ 1. To the moonlight.

- CLIFF

- 2. To the clearing.

- CLEARING

- 3. Head off in another direction.

- PATH1

LEVEL 3

- ❖ BUSH – “You come across a cluster of fruit-bearing bushes.”

“The fruit is small and round and deep purple in color.”

“Your stomach rumbles. You're starving.”

“Do you take some of the berries?”

- 1. Eat all of the berries you can get your hands on.

- DEAD (“That's way too many berries! They make you sick.”)

- 2. Take just a handful of berries.

- “The berries are sweet and stain your fingers a vibrant red-purple. The food has revived you.”

- EARTH

- 3. Don't eat any of the berries; you'll find food later.

- DEAD (“You're so hungry, you don't think you'll make it.”)

- 4. Turn around and go back to where you came from.

- PATH1

- 5. Head in a different direction.

- RIVER

❖ RIVER – “You come across a brook winding through the trees.”

“The water is very clear and inviting.”

“Your throat is parched. You're so thirsty.”

“Do you drink from the stream?”

- 1. Don't drink from it. Something about the shimmer of the water is disconcerting.

- DEAD (“But you’re so thirsty...”)

- 2. Drink from it. Just a taste won't hurt.

- You cup the water in your hands and drink. The water is wonderfully cool.
It revives you.

- WATER

- 3. Turn around and go back to where you came from.

- PATH1

- 4. Head in a different direction.

- BUSH

❖ CLIFF – “You emerge from the forest and into the moonlight.”

“You are at a cliff's edge. Nervous, you linger by the treeline.”

“Maybe you can get a sense of where you are if you walk out just a little farther.”

“What will you do?”

➤ 1. Walk out to inspect your surroundings.

▪ “You step out into the moonlight and the fresh, clean air.”

▪ AIR

➤ 2. Head back into the forest the way you came.

▪ PATH2

➤ 3. Head in a different direction.

▪ CLEARING

❖ CLEARING – “You approach the clearing, lingering at the edge of the forest.”

“There's nothing there except the smoldering remains of a fire.”

“You shiver. You're so cold. Maybe the embers will warm you.”

“What will you do?”

➤ 1. Warm yourself at the fire. There's no one around.

▪ “You walk over to the fire and allow it to warm your hands.”

▪ FIRE

➤ 2. Head back into the forest the way you came.

▪ PATH2

➤ 3. Head in a different direction.

- CLIFF

LEVEL 4

- ❖ EARTH – “Your hands are tingling a little, and you feel energy coursing through you.”

“There must have been something weird about those berries.”

“Suddenly, there is a rustling from behind you. A bear emerges from the trees.”

“Your heart stops as the bear levels its gaze at you, but your hands feel ready with energy.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Run! Maybe you can make it out of there before the bear attacks.

- DEAD (“The bear chases after you! No matter how fast your legs carry you, you can't outrun him.”)

- 2. Stand your ground. You feel braver than you ever have before.

- EARTH2

- ❖ WATER – “Your hands are tingling a little, and you feel energy coursing through you.”

“But the rocks are slippery, and the stream runs deeper and faster than you first observed.”

“Suddenly, you slip off-balance and fall into the water.”

“The coldness of the water shocks all of the air out of your lungs.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Wave your arms and try to right yourself.

- WATER2

- 2. Allow yourself to be swept away. Maybe something better will happen down-river.

- DEAD (“You can't tell which way is up or down, and your lungs are slowly running out of air...”)

- ❖ AIR – “Your hands are tingling a little, and you feel energy coursing through you.”

“You get lost staring up at the full moon, reveling in its beauty.”

“Suddenly, there's a loud noise in the woods behind you. Startled, you jump a little.”

“Unfortunately, your foot dips over the edge of the cliffside, and you lose your balance.”

“Before you even know it, you are falling.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Pray for a soft landing.

- DEAD (“The landing is much less softer than you expected.”)

- 2. Your palms are tingling; spread your arms and see if something will happen.

- AIR2

- ❖ FIRE – “Your hands are tingling a little, and you feel energy coursing through you.”

“Suddenly, there's a rustling from behind you.”

“A man steps out into the clearing, weapon drawn.”

“You straighten and stare him down, but your heart is pounding.”

“What will you do?”

- 1. Run! Maybe you can evade capture if you move fast enough.

- DEAD (“You are fast, but the man is faster.”)

➤ 2. Stand your ground. You feel braver than you ever have before.

▪ FIRE2

LEVEL 5

❖ EARTH2 – “Your hands feel a magic they have never felt before.”

“The bushes begin to bend and grow behind you, arching over your head.”

“The bear, afraid, turns and runs from you.”

“You use your newfound powers to create a shelter.”

“In the daylight, you will be able to return home and extract your revenge.”

➤ HILLTOP

❖ WATER2 – “Your hands feel a magic they have never felt before.”

“The first movement of your arms sends you spinning out of the water.”

“The stream swells and ebbs with the movement of your hands.”

“You use your newfound powers to dry the water from your body and then seek shelter by the stream.”

“In the daylight, you will be able to return home and extract your revenge.”

➤ HILLTOP

❖ AIR2 – “Your hands feel a magic they have never felt before.”

“Just by moving your arms, you are propelled upright in the air.”

“You are no longer falling, but floating.”

“You use your newfound powers to navigate back to the cliffside and sigh with relief when your feet touch earth again.”

“You seek shelter at the edge of the forest.”

“In the daylight, you will be able to return home and extract your revenge.”

➤ HILLTOP

❖ FIRE2 – “Your hands feel a magic they have never felt before.”

“You wave your fingers, and the fire springs to life behind you and follows the movement of your arms.”

“The man shrieks and flees in terror.”

“You use your newfound powers to keep the fire going.”

“In the daylight, you will be able to return home and extract your revenge.”

➤ HILLTOP

LEVEL 6

❖ HILLTOP – “In the daylight, you can navigate effortlessly through the forest.”

“Though maybe that's the effect of your new powers.”

“You alight upon the hilltop that overlooks the home of your old family.”

“What will you do?”

➤ 1. Use your new powers to extract revenge on your relatives that exiled you.

They deserve what's coming to them.

- “Your relatives cower in fear at your nature-given powers. They will not dare to cross you again.”

“In your own sort of way, you have won.”

- EXIT

- 2. Turn away and live in the forest in solitude.

They do not deserve the same pain they inflicted on you.


- “You spend the rest of your days in the forest, haunting travelers and conversing with the birds.”

“In your own sort of way, you have won.”

- EXIT

Further Development

The plan for the rest of the game was to supplement the text with pictures that represented the journey (mock-ups displayed below) with the ability for user input for each scenario to make the game fully visual for the player. However, the platform (Pygame) proved to be not quite so simple to comprehend and the project did not make it to full completion. Several images were created for this phase of the project (created in Adobe Photoshop CS6), but they were not able to be utilized.



I make this song of myself, deeply sorrowing,
my own life's journey. . .

First, my lord left his people
for the tumbling waves. . .

That man's kinsmen began to think
in secret that they would separate us. . .

They forced me to live in a forest grove.

THE Wife's Revenge

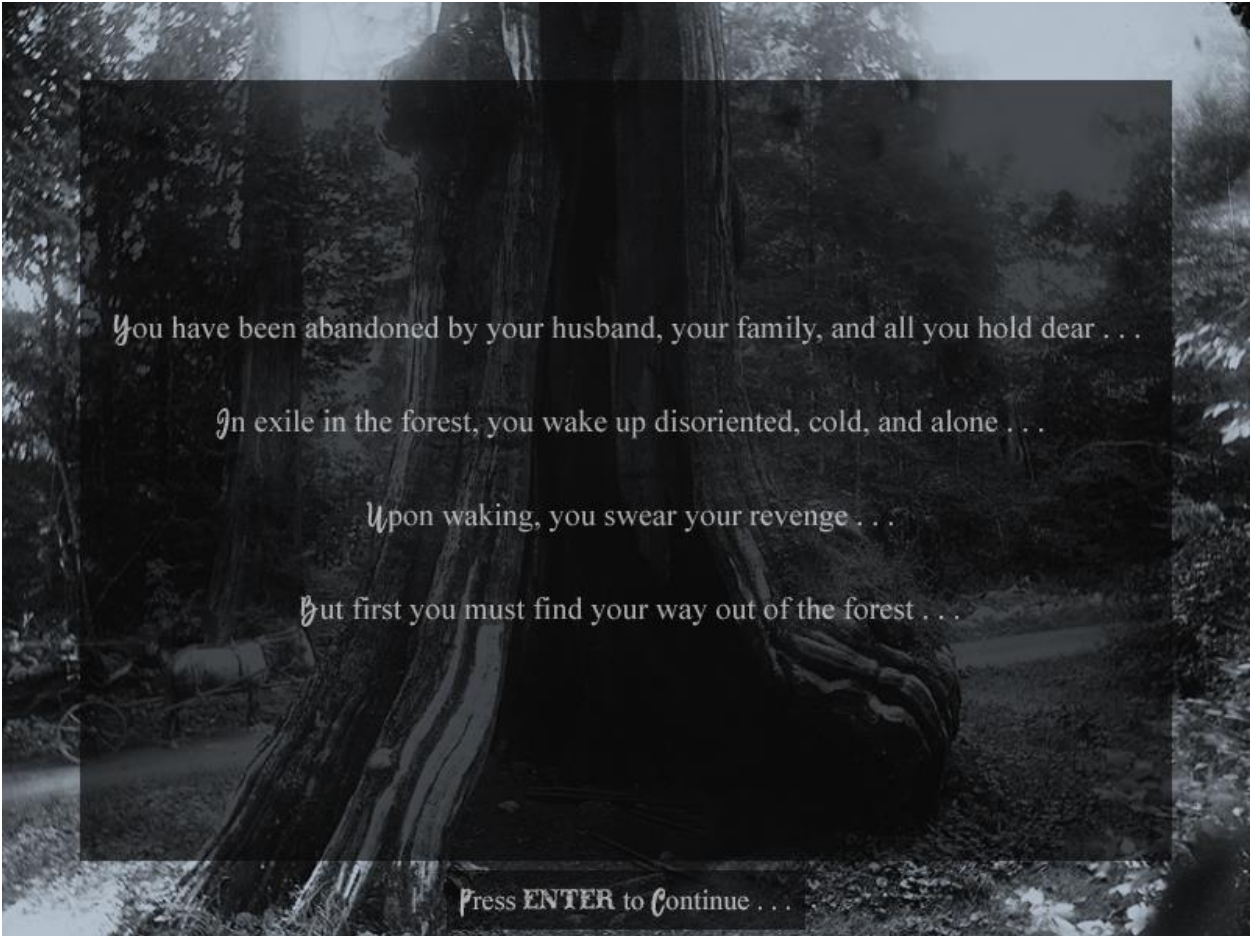
under an oak tree in an earthen cave. . .

I walk alone in the light of dawn
under the oak-tree and through this earth-cave. . .

My beloved will suffer
the cares of a sorrowful mind. . .

Woe to the one
who must suffer longing for a loved one.

Press ENTER to Start . . .



You have been abandoned by your husband, your family, and all you hold dear . . .

In exile in the forest, you wake up disoriented, cold, and alone . . .

Upon waking, you swear your revenge . . .

But first you must find your way out of the forest . . .

Press ENTER to Continue . . .



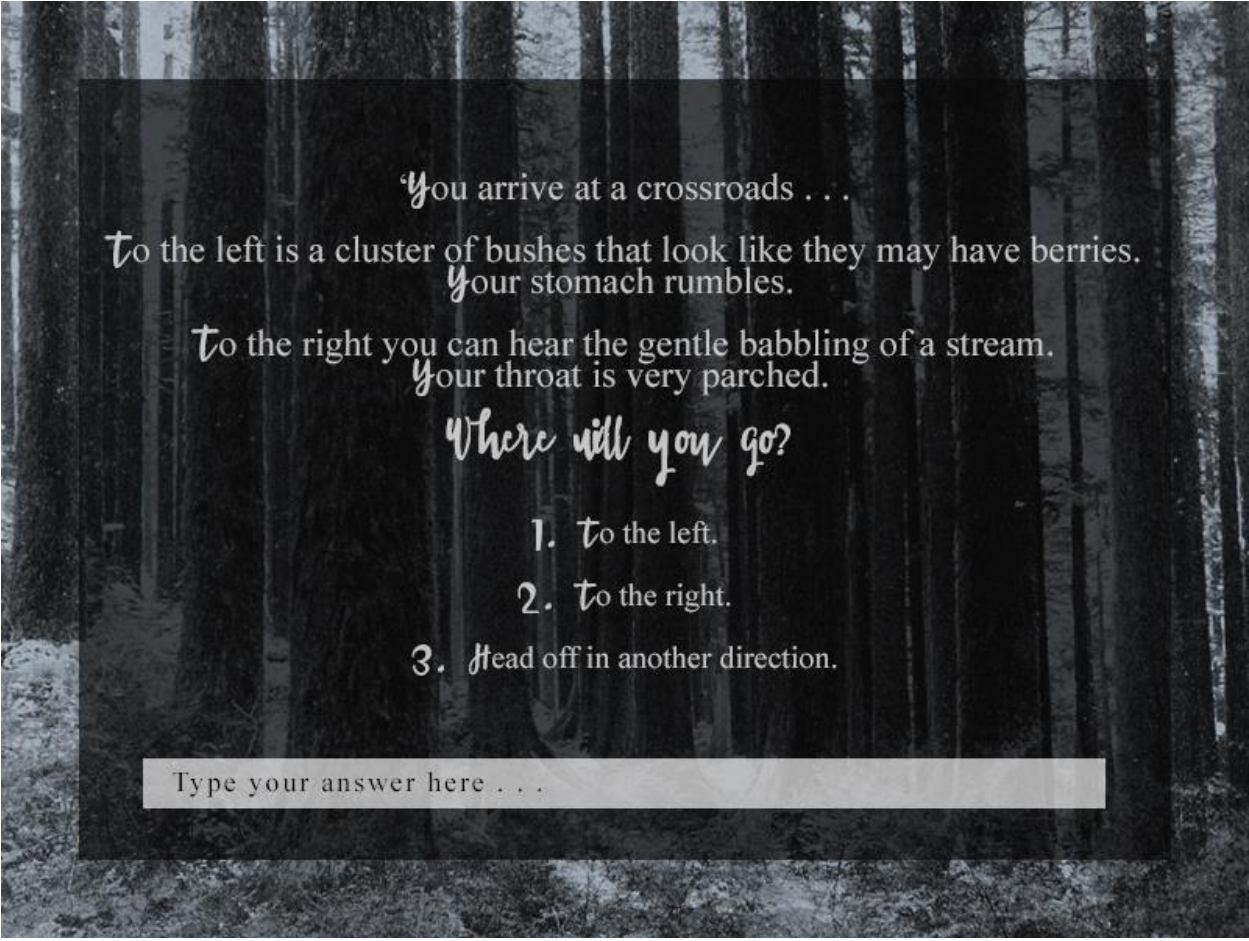
*You wake up in the hollow of an oak tree . . .
Cold . . . Disoriented . . .*

sleep threatens to pull you down into its depths again.

What will you do?

1. Close your eyes, and let the darkness pull you away...
2. Sit up and look around.

Type your answer here . . .



You arrive at a crossroads . . .

*To the left is a cluster of bushes that look like they may have berries.
Your stomach rumbles.*

*To the right you can hear the gentle babbling of a stream.
Your throat is very parched.*

Where will you go?

1. To the left.
2. To the right.
3. Head off in another direction.

Type your answer here . . .

➤ **Fonts Used:** Times New Roman, *Scribble Script STD*, and **CM OLD WESTERN**

➤ **Image Sources:** Flickr Commons

“The Wife’s Lament”
(An Old English Poem)

I make this song of myself, deeply sorrowing,
my own life’s journey. I am able to tell
all the hardships I’ve suffered since I grew up,
but new or old, never worse than now –
ever I suffer the torment of my exile.

First my lord left his people
for the tumbling waves; I worried at dawn
where on earth my leader of men might be.

When I set out myself in my sorrow,
a friendless exile, to find his retainers,
that man’s kinsmen began to think
in secret that they would separate us,
so we would live far apart in the world,
most miserably, and longing seized me.

My lord commanded me to live with him here;

I had few loved ones or loyal friends
in this country, which causes me grief.

Then I found that my most fitting man
was unfortunate, filled with grief,
concealing his mind, plotting murder
with a smiling face. So often we swore
that only death could ever divide us,
nothing else – all that is changed now;

it is now as if it had never been,
our friendship. Far and near, I must
endure the hatred of my dearest one.

They forced me to live in a forest grove,
under an oak tree in an earthen cave.
This earth-hall is old, and I ache with longing;
the dales are dark, the hills too high,
harsh hedges overhung with briars,
a home without joy. Here my lord's leaving
often fiercely seized me. There are friends on earth,
lovers living who lie in their bed,
while I walk alone in the light of dawn
under the oak-tree and through this earth-cave,
where I must sit the summer-long day;
there I can weep for all my exiles,
my many troubles; and so I may never
escape from the cares of my sorrowful mind,
nor all the longings that have seized my life.

May the young man be sad-minded
with hard heart-thoughts, yet let him have
a smiling face along with his heartache,
a crowd of constant sorrows. Let to himself
all his worldly joys belong! let him be outlawed
in a far distant land, so that my friend sits
under stone cliffs chilled by storms,
weary-minded, surrounded by water
50 in a sad dreary hall! My beloved will suffer
the cares of a sorrowful mind; he will remember
too often a happier home. Woe to the one
who must suffer longing for a loved one.

source: The Exeter Book

translation: R.M. Liuzza