Hero: Truthfully. Replaying our story was a comfort to me. I found my peace in knowing that no matter what happens, the story will always replay itself to me knocking on that castle door. And looking back, I loved every one of our endings together. I loved (insert one of the endings a player experienced), I loved (insert another one of the endings experienced), I loved (eg.) bringing you home to your family and seeing the smile on your face. Even if it meant they dont last. Even if it meant that soon, it would be gone and all would start anew, I still cherished every moment, knowing that soon, I might be able to see you smile again.

Hero: this is who I am. This is who I will always be. It’s not the man I was told to be, but rather the man I was made to be. Is it so wrong to be happy?

Princess: There is more to this life, there is more it offers.

Princess: Do you still love me? The new me?

(question: does the Hero accept who the princess is/what she has become?)

PT: *Another day in this dreary tower. How many times have I been here, gazing out at the same endless horizon? It feels like a lifetime, yet I remember each moment vividly.*

PT: *Every rescue, every brave hero, all blending into a monotonous cycle. They come with their swords and bravado, but none see me beyond the damsel they expect to find.*

PT: *Why am I the only one who remembers? What is the purpose of this endless loop? There has to be a way out, a path to break free from this story. I must be more than a helpless princess waiting to be saved.*