

Vengeance Incarnate Prologue

The player wanders around Afterlife. They ultimately find the white door with a creature sitting next to it.

[[Hello?]]

“Eek! You scared me!”

1. [[Who are you?]] => “Eh. Name’s Jan. I am the guardian of Afterlife.”
2. [[What is this place?]] => “This is Afterlife. You died and you are now here. Consider it a temporary passage between realities.”

1. [[Afterlife?]] => “You died and you are now here. In a temporary passage between realities.”
 - a. [[...]]
 - b. [[So... what happens now?]]

[[So... what happens now?]] - Well, to give you a better understanding of your situation, I want to show you some of the memories from when you were alive.

2. [[Why are you here?]] => “Ack! I am the guardian of this place! Although it is debatable whether it actually exists, as long as I’m here and you can hear what I’m saying to you, I won’t trouble myself with questions of greater philosophical weight.”

Dialogue After Memories

Jan: Hmph... So emotional.

You: [So, I died in a car accident?]

Jan: No wonder you did! You got drunk over a man and attempted at speeding down the streets! It sounds even more pathetic when I say it out loud.

You: [...] / **[No need to be rude.]**

Jan: Well, let us put the unimportant matters aside. There is a reason why you’re still here. It seems it’s been decided that some of your affairs from your previous life remain unresolved. Therefore, you’ve been granted a chance to fix that.

You: **[What do you mean?]** / [It’s been decided? By who?]*

Jan: You will be able to return to your previous life. However, there is a catch. Seeing that it is not an opportunity granted to everyone, you will only be able to come back in

the form of an animal.

You: **[Is that any good? What can I fix if I can't even speak?]**

Jan: Humans! So arrogant! Listen, this offer holds no place for negotiation. It is a privilege in itself. Either take it or leave it. Frankly speaking though... I wouldn't decline it if I were you. You might anger someone if you do.

You: **[Anger who?]**

Jan: ... Argh, my headache is acting up again! Let's keep it short. What would you like to come back as?

[CHOICE SCREEN]

Jan: Eh, fine by me. You will have a day in your previous life before you come back here. I would advise you to use it wisely, but I have witnessed too many people wasting their time to consider humans a smart species. Good luck.

You: **[Wait!]**

**[It's been decided? By who?]*

Jan: ... Forget it. What you need to know is that you will be able to return to your previous life. However, there is a catch. Seeing that it is not an opportunity granted to everyone, you will only be able to come back in the form of an animal.

Raven Reincarnation

You: Ugh, so dizzy... What the hell? Am I back in my family home? ... I have wings now?! Oh, that's right. I'm a raven. At least travel will be easier. Should I check out the house...?

Scene 1.

You: *That's my dad right here... Unconscious on the couch as usual. It's a wonder he hasn't drunk himself to death yet.*

He's always made my life miserable. I'm not sure how I feel about seeing him again.

Apparently, this is my chance to resolve issues I have remaining in this world... What does this even mean? Should I try to interact with him somehow...?

[[Caw loudly to wake him up.]] -1

You: Caw! Caw! CAW!

Dad: Hhh... Damn bird... Shoo!

You: *Heh.*

Dad: *My head's killing me...*

You: *I sure hope it is.*

Dad: *Why are you still here? Shoo!*

You: *Caw! Glad I could make your headache worse. I'll check up on someone else now.*

[[Fly inside and stare at him until he wakes up.]] +1

You: *This might take a while, but he seems tired. I wonder how long it will take him to wake up.*

--- 3 hours later ---

Dad: *Urgh, what time is it...*

You: *Finally, I almost fell asleep myself.*

Dad: *Even birds thought I died. My head's killing me...*

You: *He's gone. It doesn't seem like he's changed much.*

[[Fly away.]] =0

You: *I don't really care how he's doing. I might check up on someone else.*

Scene 2.

You: *My mom usually comes home at this time. I should find her along this route.*

I think she's right there! She must be coming back from grocery shopping.

She's never stood up to dad to fight for her or my well-being. Then again, she's also been his victim for the whole time. Should I try to communicate with her somehow?

[[Fly by and tousle her hair.]] -1

You: *She didn't deserve to be treated like that, but I didn't deserve to have a childhood like this either. I still resent her for not protecting me with everything she could.*

Caw! Caw!

Mom: *Ah! Shoo!*

You: *This is for letting dad hurt me over and over again. You could have done better.*

Mom: *What is wrong with these birds?! So embarrassing...*

You: *Have fun picking up the groceries. I'll be off.*

[[Try to sit on her shoulder.]] +1

Mom: Oh? Hello, little one.

You: *Good, she doesn't seem too scared of me.*

Mom: Aren't you a bit too brave? Do you want some food?

You: Caw!

Mom: I'd have to look for something in the bags, though... Maybe next time, buddy.

You: *It's not like I'm hungry anyway...*

Mom: I have nothing for you... Go look somewhere else.

You: *I don't have anywhere else to be though.*

Mom: You really like it here, don't you? The companionship is nice... I wish my daughter could accompany me as well...

You: Caw!

I'm right here...

Mom: You remind me of her a little. She was stubborn, too. And very brave.

You: Caw!

Mom...

Mom: I regret not telling her that sooner, when I had the chance. If you see her spirit wandering somewhere in the sky, tell her that her mom always thinks about her, okay?

You: ...

If ravens could cry, I'd be a whole mess right now. Don't worry, mom. I can hear everything. I'm glad we could have talked again.

Caw!

I wonder how Alina's doing. I'll try to find her.

[[Ignore her.]] =0

You: *Maybe not... She probably has a lot on her plate already and there isn't much I can do to change how things are right now. I'll pay a visit to someone else.*

Scene 3.

You: *This is the apartment where Alina and Marika used to live. I might check who is inside through the window.*

Alina is nowhere in sight and Marika is cooking something in the kitchen. She's not who I originally set out to find but since I'm already here... Should I do something?

[[Fly inside and steal some ingredients.]] -1

It is petty of me, but it feels like doing that might bring me some joy. Marika didn't do anything to me, but I can't help but think if my relationship with Alina could have been any different if she didn't appear in our lives... It's not like she will die if I steal some of her carrots.

Marika: Ah! Hey! Give it back!

You: Nope, it's mine now.

Marika: How did it even get in here... Goddamn birds.

You: Carrots taste so much better as a bird.

Well, that was silly. I was hoping Alina would be here... Maybe I'll check out the old playground where we used to hang out. Even if I don't find her there, I'm curious to see if anything has changed since I last visited.

[[Bring extra ingredients to help her.]] +1

Hmm, helpful birds aren't a very normal sight, no? Maybe if I somehow helped her with the cooking, she'd know I'm not a regular bird... I think she's making some sort of salad. I might bring her some walnuts I've seen outside as an addition to the salad.

You: Caw!

Marika: You scared me! Hello there.

You: Caw! Look what I got you.

Marika: Oh, what is that? A walnut? For me?

You: Caw! Wait, I'll bring another one.

Marika: Thank you... I might use them later.

You: You're welcome.

Marika: You're certainly an odd one. Birds are usually scared. I hope you don't have rabies or anything.

You: Caw! I'm odd but not this type of odd!

Marika: Here, something in reward.

You: A boiled egg? Oh... This... Amazing... Eggs hit differently when you're a raven.

Marika: There, I don't have anything else for you.

You: This went well. I don't think she caught on, though. I was hoping Alina would be here... Maybe I'll check out the old playground where we used to hang out. Even if I don't find her there, I'm curious to see if anything has changed since I last visited.

[[Fly away.]] =0

I should focus on finding Alina. Besides, I don't really have anything to say to Marika; she was always just kind of there. I might check out the old playground where we used to hang out. Even if I don't find her there, I'm curious to see if anything has changed since I last visited.

Scene 4.

It was a gamble whether I would find her here. She seems at peace laying in our old basket swing. I'm not even sure if she's here because of me or if she's just used to this place. Why wouldn't she bring Marika with her? Why is she here?

I have always felt as if I knew her like the back of my hand... But at some point, a rift grew between us, and nothing was ever the same as how it had used to be.

She was my best friend, but it felt like my role of her best friend was gradually taken over by Marika. Is there any message that I still want to give her?

[[Scratch her face.]] -2

I just can't get over the resentment that I feel towards her. She knew what I was going through at home, and when I needed her the most, someone more important appeared in her life. It's probably unfair to put everything on her like that, but for once in my life I get the opportunity to be selfish.

You: Caw!

Alina: Agh! Stop! Go away!

You: I will when I'm done.

Alina: Ow! Ow...

You: Deserved. Go cry to Marika, I'm sure she's waiting for you.

Alina: What's wrong with this bird...

She ran away. It does feel better knowing I've avenged myself a little.

There is one more place I want to visit before returning to Afterlife. I hope I have enough time.

[[Try to find a black or pink stone and bring it to her.]] +3

Maybe I could somehow tell her this is me...

We used to play with rocks as kids; we even made bracelets out of some.

I can see a pink stone laying over there, I'll bring it over to Alina.

You: Caw!

Alina: Oh, hello... Aren't you scared of me?

You: *Here, I have something for you.*

Alina: A stone? Are you giving me this?

You: *I'm not acting like a regular bird, right? You must realise something is off.*

Alina: It's a pretty stone. My friend once gave me a pink stone like this one.

You: Caw! *Hold on... How about I find a black stone, too? There should be one somewhere around here. I think I see one.*

Alina: You're back? You brought another stone? A... black one?

You: Caw! *Good, she's staring at me with suspicion. Are you connecting the dots?*

Alina: It feels like the universe is trying to send a message. Even if this is a coincidence...

You: Caw! *You're on the right track.*

Alina: I might be going crazy right now, but did [_] send you?

You: Caw! Caw! Yes! *I'm right here, Alina. Is she... tearing up?*

Alina: Even if this is just a coincidence, and you are just a random bird, I need to tell you something, for the sake of my sanity.

You: *I'm listening.*

Alina: I miss [_] so much. I loved her as a friend, and I wish I could have told her how much she meant to me even though we grew apart. She will always have a special place in my heart that no one else can replace. Please pass that on if you see her.

You: ... *I'll make sure the message reaches her. Oh, she's crying now. I feel like crying, too. I might stay with her for a while before I leave.*

There is one more place I want to visit before returning to Afterlife. I hope I have enough time.

[[Observe her for a bit and do nothing.]] =0

I might just observe her for a while. There isn't much I could say that would change anything. I can't even speak.

There is one more place I want to visit before returning to Afterlife. I hope I have enough time.

Scene 5.

Coming back to my old apartment after everything that has happened sure feels a bit weird. I can't help but wonder if Luke still lives here.

He's in the living room... But not by himself. I think this is the girl he cheated on me with, but I'm not too sure. Do they live here together? Just looking at this makes me feel sick.

[[Fly in and attack Luke.]] -2

The audacity of this man to live in my old apartment with someone that he cheated with is beyond me. You deserve hell, Luke.

Luke: Ah, f**k! This bird is crazy! Hannah, help me!

You: *Ain't no one helping you, jackass.*

Hannah: What am I supposed to do?!

Luke: I don't know, anything! Ah! My face!

You: *Oops, that might leave a scar. This doesn't even cover half of what I've suffered.*

Luke: Oh my God, get rid of this bird or kill it, I don't know!

You: *No need, I'll see myself out. This was fun.*

Hannah: It's okay, it just flew outside. We've gotta get you to the hospital, quick.

Luke: My face hurts so bad...

You: *So dramatic. It's just a couple of scratches.*

I'd follow them for longer, but I think my time will be up soon. Right on cue, I'm getting dizzy again...

[[Fly in and push the glasses off the cabinet.]] -1

Maybe I should disrupt their movie night somehow? These two wine glasses look very shatter-able and I'm sure it will be a lot of fun for them to clean the red stains off the carpet. Goodbye, wine glasses.

Hannah: Aah! What the- ?! Did that crow just fly in?!

You: *I'm a raven, you uneducated oaf.*

Luke: Shoo! Get out!

You: *Being shooed out of my own apartment is not what I expected to experience today.*

Hannah: Why is it not moving? What's wrong with it?

You: Caw! *You're sitting in my couch, by the way.*

Luke: I'll try to grab it.

You: *I'd rather not. I'll see myself out. Enjoy cleaning the carpet.*

Hannah: It's gone. Shut the window.

You: I'm not sure if there is anywhere else I would like to visit. Besides, I think my time will be up soon. *Right on cue, I'm getting dizzy again...*

[[Fly away.]] =0

Honestly, this is not even worth my time. Every minute spent here will just make me more miserable. It seems like he has his life sorted out already, so it's time I moved on with mine as well. Ironic, considering I'm dead.

I'm not sure if there is anywhere else I would like to visit. My time should be up soon. Right on cue, I'm getting dizzy again...

Epilogue

Jan: Welcome back.

You: This teleportation thing makes me feel so nauseous.

Jan: Stop complaining! Ungrateful human. Are you satisfied with what you've accomplished in your time on Earth?

You: **Yes. / No.**

--No--

Ack! Don't tell me you've wasted your grand opportunity! Do you think your loved ones will reminisce about you with fondness?

You: I think so. / I'm not sure. / Probably not.

Jan: The good news is, before I release you from Afterlife, and let you go on to the next part of your post-life journey, I can give you one last glimpse of how you will be remembered in the minds of the people from your past. Would you like to find that out?

You: ...

Yes.

--Yes--

Jan: Good. Do you think your loved ones will reminisce about you with fondness?

You: I think so. / I'm not sure. / Probably not.

Jan: The good news is, before I release you from Afterlife, and let you go on to the next part of your post-life journey, I can give you one last glimpse of how you will be remembered in the minds of the people from your past. Would you like to find that out?

You: ...

Yes.

Alina & Marika Endings

Alina: I can't explain it, but I feel like today was different, for some reason.

Marika: What do you mean?

Alina: I... Kept thinking about [], a lot.

Marika: To be honest, so did I. Do you think she is here with us?

1. Alina: She will always be with us. We might not see or hear her, but she will remain in our memories as someone dear to us.

Marika: Yeah, you're right.

2. Alina: I hope so. I don't know what happens after death, but I believe she found peace just like everyone else who died.
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Marika: I believe so, too.

3. Alina: I can't help but feel like she is upset with me.

Marika: What do you mean? Why?

Alina: For the past couple of years, we weren't really close anymore. It wasn't anyone's fault, it's just... It felt like a wall grew between us and no one spoke about it.

Marika: Do you think she'll be mad at you forever?

Alina: I hope not... There isn't much I can do now.

Marika: It'll be fine. Don't worry about it too much.

Alina: Okay.

Mom & Dad Endings

Mom: I'm going to visit the cemetery.

Dad: Wait... I'll go with you.

Mom: ...Okay.

1. Mom: *sob* I just hope she is happy wherever she is.

Dad: ...

Mom: My baby... I miss her so much.

Dad: ...

.....

Mom: Do you think she's okay?

Dad: ...She will be fine. She's a strong woman.

Mom: I just hope she knows that our home will forever be her home, too.

[[Mom places flower, dad places candle.]]

2. Mom: *sob* I just hope she is happy wherever she is.

Dad: ...

Mom: My baby... I miss her so much.

Dad: ...

.....

Mom: Do you think she's okay?

Dad: ...She will be fine. She's a strong woman.

Mom: I just hope she knows that our home will forever be her home, too.

3. Mom: Do you think that she has ever forgiven us?

Dad: ... Who knows.

Mom: Sometimes I wish all of this was just a bad dream, so I could hold my daughter again and tell her everything is going to get better.

Dad: ...

Mom: Now, all I can wish is that she didn't pass with resentment in her heart.

Dad: ... I can't stay here any longer. I'll be waiting in the car.

Mom: ... Okay.

Luke Ending

Hannah: What's going on? Are you trying to drink yourself to death?

Luke: Huh? No...

Hannah: Did something happen at work? Maybe another movie night would help?

Luke: Not now, Hannah, I'm not in the mood.

Hannah: Right...

Luke: ...

Hannah: Well, I'm going to sleep. We can talk tomorrow.

Luke: Am I a bad person?

Hannah: Is this about []?

Luke: ... I never wanted any of this to happen.

Hannah: I don't know what to tell you, Luke. You're saying you didn't want this to happen, but if it didn't happen, we wouldn't be together right now.

Luke: It's not like that...

Hannah: I get that it is hard for you, but you need to get it together. I don't want to be with someone who keeps thinking about their ex. I'm going to sleep.

Luke: ... I just didn't mean for her to die.

Jan: Is there anyone you're going to miss the most?

You: Mom. / Dad. / Alina. / Marika. / Luke. / No one.

Jan: I see. I must say it was rather interesting to watch your actions on Earth.

You: Were you watching the whole time?

Jan: Hmph! Obviously not... Who has time for that? I did have a peek sometimes just to check how many absurd choices you had made so far.

You: ...

Jan: Well, before you leave, would you like to have a last stroll in Afterlife?

Hold on. What happens after I leave this place? / Yes. / No.

Hold on. What happens after I leave this place?

Jan: Ha! How much do you expect me to know? I am the guardian of Afterlife, not after-Afterlife. Since you are asking such foolish questions, I will let you know that you cannot stay in Afterlife indefinitely. Therefore, whatever awaits you next, is unavoidable.

You: I see.

Jan: Would you like to have a last stroll in Afterlife?

Yes:

Jan: Just come back when you're ready to go.

Jan: Are you ready to leave?

Yes: Goodbye then, [_]. We might see each other again.

No: (end the dialogue)

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No:

Jan: I see you're ready to go. Goodbye then, [_]. We might see each other again.