

WORDS LEFT UNSAID.

VIDEO GAME

MASTER SCRIPT VERSION 11.0

AALTO UNIVERSITY – GAME DESIGN AND PRODUCTION MA
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BARKS:

[YOU]

- I should look around first...
- These words... the glowy ones. They seem different.
- Like all good detectives, I need to explain what happened in a couple of phrases.
- I should look at my notebook.
- Let's take a closer look at these items laying around.
- Hm? I heard a door open...
- I'm sure the right answer is on the walls. I need to collect the right phrases and sort them in my notebook according to the order of the events.
- What is going on in the hotel bar?
- I heard a door open somewhere deeper in the hotel. I need to check what's going on there...

[TOWARDS A GOOD ENDING]

- Everything so far seems to make sense. More or less.
- I've got this. No problem.
- I'm close to solving this.
- Well that wasn't so hard was it?

[TOWARDS A BAD ENDING]

- Hmm... this case is harder than it seems.
- I can't give up yet. But I've got a bad feeling...
- I don't like where this is going.
- This is no good...



● CUTSCENE: INTRO

. **SOUND:** of rapid walking, pouring rain

[YOU]

It was a dark and stormy night... And I, Spencer Byrne, got stuck in a traffic jam.

Of course. How suitable for a detective. For a lead investigator.

But at least I'm finally here.

Hotel Lexicon... Where the bar is big, rooms small, and the whiskey tastes like rainwater.

And where the murder happened a few days ago.

I got a tip from my co-worker Leon that the local criminal gang Sapir's Hand might have planned to raid this place

today. So where are those bastards?

. **SOUND:** [HOTEL ENTRANCE DOOR OPENS. SOUNDS OF POURING RAIN STOP, AND THE MC STEPS ON A CARPET]



● RECEPTION INC. TUTORIAL

[YOU]

Well this place sure is empty.
...Eerily so.

[YOU]

Let's take a closer look at
these items laying around.

(note to Pietu: this is from a bark)

. **PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE BOOK:** QUIET
STREETS NEAR PANDORA'S AVENUE

[YOU]

Sandra Axton. Such an ambitious
writer, her first book got so
popular. Deserved all the
praise.

Pity her, forced to stay here
for days after what happened.
Luckily this is going to be over
soon.

. MONSTER TEXT APPEARS ON THE WALLS (a sentence on every wall to ensure the player sees them). Visuals only: -

PROVE YOUR WORTH.

YOU ARE NOT WORTHY.

[YOU]

What's with these words?

... Kids at it again? I've told them to find a better canvas...

Whatever.

[UNKNOWN]

YOU?

[YOU]

HUH?!

WHO ARE YOU?

...

SHOW YOURSELF!

AT ONCE!

I don't like this at all...

. TUTORIAL INTERACTIVE CLUE APPEARS ON THE WALL WITH SOUND EFFECT BEING PLAYED. ALL OF THESE ARE CORRECT ONES.

CLUE CLUSTERS:

**YOU TRAVELLED TO HOTEL LEXICON
TO SOLVE A MURDER?**

*YOU ARE IN THE WRONG PLACE?
NOTHING HAS HAPPENED HERE?*

***YOU ARRIVED LATE TO HOTEL
LEXICON?***

THERE IS NOTHING WRONG HERE?

THERE WAS NO NEED TO RUSH?

***AN UNKNOWN PRESENCE TALKED TO
YOU?***

THE HOTEL IS FILLED WITH PEOPLE?

EVERYTHING IS FINE?

MONSTER TEXT ON TOP OF THE CLUSTERS:

"WHICH ONE IS CORRECT?"

. PLAYER WALKS NEAR A CLUE:

[YOU]

... This is not your ordinary
paint job. Not ink, blood or
lipstick either.

Why are these words so glowy?

I better write these down.

- . **UI TEXT:** E/LMB TO INTERACT
- . AFTER PLAYER PICKS UP THE TEXTS:

[YOU]

I should look at my notebook.

- . **UI TEXT:** TAB TO OPEN A NOTEBOOK
- . PLAYER OPENS THE NOTEBOOK:

[YOU]

Old school pen and paper. The bulletproof method of not forgetting your own thoughts.

There's just something about SORTING your thoughts on paper. Mark 'em down, find 'em out, as they say.

What exactly happened? And in what order...?

- . **ORDER SUBMITTED:**

[YOU]

I've got this. No problem.

Like all good detectives, I need to explain what happened in a couple of phrases.

- . **RECEPTION DOOR OPENS FORWARD**

[YOU]

Well. Spencer. You're smart.
You're a detective. You've got
this. I've got this. I just
gotta solve the case as always.

... she'll forgive me.

... Alright, onwards.



● CORRIDOR BEFORE ROOM 1:

[**THE MONSTER** makes an ominous sound]

[**YOU**]

... what was that?

What's going on in this hotel? I'm
getting some weird vibes...

Hmh. This will make a hell of a
story once we can hit the bar
again - after the case is solved.



● ROOM 1:

- INTERACTABLE ITEMS IN THE ROOM ARE: **CHALK MARKINGS, NEWSPAPER, GARROTE]**
- THE CORRECT PHRASE ORDER IS:
- **SANDRA AXTON HELD INTERVIEWS?**
- **JAY RAYNER WAS MURDERED?**

- **TERRY RAYNER IS LOOKING FOR REVENGE?**

. ON ENTRANCE :

[YOU]

(Well...)

Someone's been at the murder scene. Could be someone from Sapir's Hand.

(Came to pay respects? Haha.)

(Let's find out what's going on.)



● **THE PLAYER interacts with the MARKED TAPE :**

[YOU]

This is where the body was. Jay Rayner, stabbed to death with Hotel Lexicon's letter opener. Brutal... Not the worst I've seen though.

I wonder what happened...

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[JAY RAYNER]

LISTEN! I'm done with this life.

Those interviews sparked something in me. I want to change.

...And I'm going to tell Axton, no matter where it will lead.

And as if it mattered jack-shit what I confess to anyway? The family ain't running out of business. Sapir's Hand has survived worse.

I do not want this life anymore.

[???

ARE YOU INSANE?! Just fixing up a new happier life after getting interviewed for some trashy cash-grab-of-a-novel?

Think about your family *for once*.

[JAY RAYNER]

All I've been through was for the family. Fucking hell...

What if I already spilled a few secrets?

[???

Jay you're nothing but a petty grunt with
blood on your hands.

[MOBSTER 1]

I deserve better than this.
You'll be just fine. Mr fucking untouchable.

[???

You talk about peace like there would be any
for your kind. You *will not* walk in again and
endanger the family business!

You. Will. Not.

[JAY RAYNER]

Well try and stop me, asshole.

[Sounds of FIGHTING, fistfight, furniture moving,
someone grabbing the knife from a table, sound of
stabbing]

[JAY RAYNER]

[DEATH BREATHS (lung busted)]

[second stab, thump]

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]



● **THE PLAYER interacts with the NEWSPAPER:**

[YOU]

Sandra Axton. On the cover.
Helped her with research for her
second book. Writing crime
fiction sure is a job, huh...

And she was gathering insider
information from Sapir's Hand.

Well, these recent events will
surely inspire her a lot.

VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:

[TERRY RAYNER]

Jay would have deserved a death
better than a murder BY A
FUCKING LETTER OPENER.

Jay... you were a bastard but
always appreciated literature a
bit too much.

Interviews at the hotel. You
spoke,

Sandra Axton listened.

You done fucked up.

Maybe she planned to kill you
all along. Commit a murder, make
the media dance. Authors and
their ambitions. Popularity sure
gets to your head doesn't it?

She murdered you.

[Sounds of angry newspaper rustling]

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS]

[YOU]

Sandra is the prime suspect.
Last person seen with the
victim. Interviewed Jay Rayner
in the hotel bar, then headed
towards the rooms.

... Should I have told-

No. It would have caused some
real trouble. It was just a
couple of interrogations.
Nothing major. I've still got
time to solve this. She'll
forgive me.

[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY

*WILL SHE? DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE
THAT? SPINELESS.*

[YOU]

This... Wasn't here before?

... What is this text?! Urgh...

... Whatever. I need to solve
this and get the hell out of
here.



● **THE PLAYER interacts with the GARROTE:**

[YOU]

I don't like the sight of this.
A garrote...
... but Jay was stabbed?

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[TERRY RAYNER]

Sandra Sandra... Staying in
Hotel Lexicon after the murder?
Either you've got nerves of
steel or you're stupid as a
mule.

Either way, I will get my
revenge. Our revenge.

... Sneak in. Break in.

Garrote. Efficient. Won't leave
blood.

Get away quietly.

[Sounds of a tommy gun being prepared]

Buuuut... Old Tommy here to back
me up if it gets messy, yeah.

[Sound of a bag/violin case being closed, footsteps, door
opens? Implicates prep being done + mobster leaving the room]

You don't mess with Sapir's
Hand. You don't mess with my
family.

Terry's gonna come for you. I
will come for you.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS]

[YOU]

... So the second person was here
looking for someone else.

That garrote... Needs some strength
to pull that kind of a murder off.
Won't leave any fingerprints. Might
leave your cologne tho... Heh.

[UNKNOWN]

You are
laughing -
A MURDER planned for her.
Because of you.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?

IS THIS

WHAT

YOU

WANTED

WE ARE WANTED

DEAD OR ALIVE

ALIVE?

[YOU]

No... What the hell is going on?!

[UNKNOWN]

WANTED DEAD

OR IS SHE ALIVE?

IS SHE DEAD?

[YOU]

Is she alive... What do you mean?

WHO ARE YOU?!

Why wouldn't she be?

No, who could have? You?...

Sandra. Hell...

I need to solve this quickly.



● **ROOM 1: SUBMITTED CORRECTLY:**

[YOU]

So this is how it went.

Sandra Axton. She was here in Hotel Lexicon, interviewing Jay Rayner for her second book.

Sandra respects people with a backbone. So Jay was inspired and wanted to start a better life.

Bold move given that Sapir's Hand is not of the forgiving sort.

I almost admire that.

Anyway, someone did not like the plan, and murdered Jay.

Geez, what a way to go.

So seems like Terry Rayner, Jay's brother. Came here to get his revenge.

Planning to murder Sandra in cold blood, with a garrote.

Hmmmh.

Sandra. I wish you had just interviewed me and left it at that. Look where this went...

[UNKNOWN]

THIS?

HER?

WHERE *THIS* GOT HER?

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

WHERE THIS GOT HER.

WHERE ~~YOU~~ GOT HER.

[YOU]

What the hell?!



● ROOM 1: SUBMITTED WRONG:

. **LIGHTS:** GO RED FOR A BRIEF MOMENT

[YOU]

This must be how it went.

[UNKNOWN]

IS IT?

YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SO SMART

THAT'S WHY SHE LIKED YOU.

I WILL REMEMBER THIS

THIS ORDER

WILL BE YOUR DEMISE

[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]

LAW AND ORDER. NO.

NOT CORRECT. YOU ARE NOT
CORRECT. YOU ARE NOT ALWAYS
RIGHT. YOU ARE NOT CORRECT.

[YOU]

Something's off...

Whatever this is... I can't help
it now.

I just got to understand what
happened next.



● ROOM 2:

. **ITEMS:** NOTE, POIGNARD, TELEPHONE

. **Puzzle phrase order:**

A HIRED KILLER WAS SENT AFTER YOU?

A HIRED KILLER PLANNED TO KILL YOU WITH A POIGNARD?

THE HIRED KILLER CALLED HER EMPLOYER BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T HERE?

. **ON ENTRANCE:**

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS BRIEFLY: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

SPENCER.

... Is this also your doing? WHATEVER YOU
ARE??...

... So you only respond when you feel
like it?

Coward.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

*COWARD. COWARD. COWARD. COWARD.
COWARD.*

////////////////////////////////////

● THE PLAYER interacts with the NOTE

[YOU]

Now this seems interesting! The hotel's address, agreed time... a woman, called here on purpose and...

... huh?!, my name?

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[ELEANOR FADELL]

Psh, damn kid. Sending me on a fool's errand to an empty hotel. Where the hell is my target?

Might as well call and ask. Nobody to uncover me in this hellhole.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

I'm sure she is a hired killer.

Whoever sent her, it couldn't have been one of the Rayners. They wouldn't operate where their hired kill is taking place. Not their style to outsource either.

Could still be someone else from Sapiir's Hand. A third party must be trying to keep a big secret here... But who?



● **THE PLAYER interacts with the POIGNARD**

[YOU]

Poignard. A long, stake shaped dagger.
This is no regular weapon for a regular
person, she must be a professional.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[ELEANOR FADELL]

Any particular way you want this done?

[???

It needs to be quick and quiet. Spencer
can't have a chance to react.

[ELEANOR FADELL]

That can be arranged. A quick stab with
the poignard through the medial rib
cage and a tug at the heart...

[???

Just be professional to make it look
like it was Terry Rayner from Sapir's
Hand.

[ELEANOR FADELL]

I'm Eleanor Fadell. I know my craft.
Just make sure you send the money
before I take off tomorrow night.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

... Dextrous yet brutal. Someone really had it out for me.

Jay however was killed in heat of the moment. A professional wouldn't cause such a mess.

Had to be someone else who killed Jay. Gotta trust my gut here.

[UNKNOWN]

TRUST

KNOW?

NO

YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING

YET YOU SAY NOTHING

[YOU]

Huh!?!... What the hell?! I still don't know what you are...

[UNKNOWN]

I AM THE WORDS OF OTHERS, THE WORDS OF SOMEONE, THE WORDS THAT PASSED AND THE WORDS LEFT UNSAID. WORDS ARE ME AND WORDS ARE MINE.

[YOU]

You make no sense!

B-but I need to know what happened.

I need to know for her.



● THE PLAYER interacts with the TELEPHONE

[YOU]

Heh, lady luck smiles on me again: The dial is stuck before it could fully reset.

Someone must have used this while staying here.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[ELEANOR FADELL]

There's no-one here kid.

[???

WHAT DO YOU MEAN NOBODY

[ELEANOR FADELL]

The lobby's empty, most rooms unlocked, that Spencer guy is nowhere to be seen, just the author woman alone in her room raving nonsense like a lunatic.

[???

Where is he, and what about that Rayner-Arggh? Nevermind.

...I'll... I'll take care of this... Call him again, make sure he's coming, yes, everything will be fine-

[ELEANOR FADELL]

Stop. Panicking. Do NOT call him again, AND DO NOT COME HERE. Else I will have no part in such incompetent foolishness.

...He hung up on me. This isn't good.

Well.. He paid good money.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

A phone... Wait. Leon called me twice tonight and was really weird the second time around.

First time he was his usual self. Told me Sapir's Hand planned to raid the hotel. Told me to get here as soon as possible.

I got stuck in traffic. And then Leon called me again.

He sounded... almost angry? Adamant I was needed at the hotel at once. I thought he had trouble because of the raid but...

...Did it have something to do with the hired killer being here?..

No way, I'm not making any sense, why would he do that... Leon and I are friends?

... Being late did save my life tho.

[UNKNOWN]

SELFISH COWARD

[YOU]

In those circumstances... I DID MY BEST! I can save her, I can STILL SAVE HER.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

COWARD



● **ROOM 2: WORD ORDER submitted CORRECTLY:**

[YOU]

Someone hired a killer to eliminate me.

I was late so Eleanor Fadell couldn't find me and called her employer.

Considering how Leon called me the second time, my gut tells me that either he is her employer... Or he was another target. I hate both possibilities.

But how does this unnatural voice fit into all this?

Either way I really am just trying to solve this case here. ...Get a grip.

[UNKNOWN]

GRIP?

GUT?

...No... Not yet. (hint of author's voice layered) S-spen-cer... Not yet.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

SPENCER...

- . **LIGHTS:** Room starts growing darker, redder
- . **SOUND:** Momentary grumbling

[YOU]

W-w-what... the.. Fuck. I...



● **ROOM 2: WORD ORDER submitted WRONG:**

[YOU]

So that was it. I don't like where this is going... Not with Leon, not with this weird voice..

- . **LIGHTS:** Room starts growing darker, redder
- . **SOUND:** Momentary grumbling

[UNKNOWN]

So smart.

As always.

As with all your decisions...

- . **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

INCOMPLETE...

WRONG

ALWAYS WRONG.

ALWAYS.

I WILL NEVER FORGET

[YOU]

Forget? What? Ugh.



● ROOM 3:

. **ITEMS:** MEDALLION, KEYRING, BORKEN CHAIR

. **CORRECT PHRASES:**

LEON VANES MURDERED HIS COUSIN JAY RAYNER?

LEON VANES HIRED THE KILLER TO MURDER YOU?

LEON VANES LET TERRY RAYNER AND THE HIRED KILLER IN?

. **Place the chair at the back of the room to make it more likely that the player interacts with other items first + MC notices the medallion first so place that to somewhere visible**

.**ON ENTRANCE:**

[YOU]

Alright, focus, it's gonna be fine,
it's gonna be...

That medallion... It is Leon's.

Leon Vanes... Please don't be involved
in all this mess.



● PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE MEDALLION:

[YOU]

Leon's medallion... I've never seen
what's inside.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[LEON VANES]

So, Jay, why'd you call me over?

[JAY RAYNER]

I wanted to run something by you before I... You know how I advise Sandra Axton?

All the talk about how a criminal would and yadda yadda.. It got me thinking... About life, and well, what granny used to say.

. **SOUND:** [slight pause, metallic sound of the medallion opening]

[LEON VANES]

"Family takes precedence", what are you coming to?

[JAY RAYNER]

Well I think there's a truth bigger than that.

Look, as we grew up the more we got used to this dark shit of Sapir's. I think I've grown past that.

[LEON VANES]

Huh?! So you would abandon us? Decide to tuck tail and run after some half-baked ideal after all we have given you?! And what about your brother?

[JAY RAYNER]

He ain't running. I talked with Terry. He's... not happy. But doesn't resent me for this.

Unlike you.

[LEON VANES]

As if there were any other answer to what you just said.

[JAY RAYNER]

Leon, listen you old fuck

You yourself decided to live a double life. Get a cover. Skirting the family, barely belonging anymore. Who the hell are you to judge me? I really thought you of all people would get me here!

[LEON VANES]

IT IS NOT THE SAME!

. (same clip from the beginning of room 1 audio:)

[JAY RAYNER]

LISTEN! I'm done with this life.

THOSE INTERVIEWS

. [this is where the dialogue in the first room takes off]

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

"Family takes precedence" is written on the side.

And... a family picture with blood on it. And these teenagers are... oh god it really is him.

Leon, Jay... and even Terry.

I never would have guessed that Leon would be part of Sapir's Hand.

What a waste.

////////////////////////////////////

● PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE KEYRING:

[YOU]

The Hotel Lexicon's keyring. Explains who left the door open for Terry and the hired killer.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[TERRY RAYNER]

It was her right? You just as sure as I am?

[LEON VANES]

Look at the news, who else could it be?

[TERRY RAYNER]

Yea. Though it's us who feed those news dogs, as I'm sure you're aware Leon. But tell me anything you know. Did that Sandra scribbler Axton really kill Jay?

[LEON VANES]

Yes Terry. We do think so. But...

[TERRY RAYNER]

DON'T YOU "BUT" ME! I WILL FIND AND KILL THAT LITTLE SHIT.

[LEON VANES]

But we are keeping the author inside the hotel for now, for "safety reasons". I can help you get in.

[TERRY RAYNER]

Wait... you'd help me?

[LEON VANES]

Indeed.

[TERRY RAYNER]

Why?

[LEON VANES]

... because family takes precedence.

. **SOUND:** key clinking sounds]

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

Except... Leon called me here because Sapir's Hand might raid the hotel, that Sandra was in danger...

Oh god, oh no, oh no oh no.

Please no... I'm just trying to save her from this mess...

Hell, I need to find Sandra... I hope she's okay.



● **PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE CHAIR:**

[YOU]

One of its legs is splintered. Someone has been furious.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[LEON VANES]

It would have been perfect.

Ms. Fadell would have succeeded and disappeared. Terry would have gotten the blame for both murders. I just happened to be here to anonymously report and then disappear into the night.

It would have been a great plan if Mr. Lead Investigator had shown up.

Unexpected delay MY ASS.

Spencer. You bastard!

Argh!

You WILL come to the hotel. I won't let you blow my cover with the false alibi you planted.

You'll see Spencer. I'll come out of this clean. Get rid of that stiff carcass of an author for the stupidity she planted in my cousin's head.

And get rid of you for eternally making my job harder!

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS.]

[YOU]

When Sandra and Jay left the interview... Sandra came to her own room.

To be with me.

... But they didn't know that, did they. I never told. I said I was at work instead. With Leon, as always.

He... didn't object to me using him as a false alibi. Because he was the murderer all along.

I should have guessed.
Fuck. I...
Is this mess really my fault?

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

YES.

[UNKNOWN]

YES.
YOU WERE
THE LEAD
INVESTIGATOR
YOU WERE
NOT BLACKMAILED
NOT ANYTHING
THE COWARD
WORE THE CROWN
OF THE LEAD INVESTIGATOR

[YOU]

Everything I did... was because it was
necessary. I couldn't solve this case
if I had lost my job.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

*It was not. Necessary.
It was for your pride.
Don't lie to me.
Don't lie to her.*

Your pride convinced you it was the only way.

As if it didn't feel so unbelievably right.

Lead investigator.

You went and claimed that title.

Necessary?

No.

Like your own existence. Not necessary.

. **LIGHTS:** While the monster speaks, all lights turn very very red.

. **SOUND:** Intense rumbling



● ROOM 3: SUBMITTED CORRECTLY:

[YOU]

That must be it.

Leon. Who is... at least somehow a part of Sapir's Hand, murdered Jay Rayner who was about to spill too much information.

Sandra's ideals must have affected Jay. Leon sure didn't like that.

Well, I happened to give Leon the perfect false alibi too. I claimed I was working with him, while I was with

Sandra.

He took it without raising any suspicion either. Like a friend.

But Leon must have gotten afraid I'd blow his cover later.

I was here after the murder and took the case, thus I was an easy target for Leon to dispose of and take over the investigation.

He likely intended to frame all the killing on Terry. An easy way out.

He also allowed Terry to get into this hotel to kill Sandra... and lastly hired the killer to take care of me as well.

I was late today. That messed up Leon's plans.

But the text on the walls, the voice... They are your doing, aren't they?

[UNKNOWN]

RIGHT. FINALLY YOU'RE RIGHT.

MY DOING?

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.

I AM YOUR FAULT

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

YOURFAULTYOURFAULTYOURFAULT

. **LIGHTS:** Redder, possibly flashing

. **SOUND:** Intense rumbling

[YOU]

I just... wanted to save Sandra. I
didn't think it'd come to this.

I have to make this right, this time
there's no running away.

. **SOUND:** Rumbling gets louder

[YOU]

Where is she?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?

What... What have I done to her.



● **ROOM 3: SUBMITTED WRONG:**

[YOU]

This is it.

All these plans...

Wait.
This doesn't make sense.

What I did.
I might have done the wrong thing.
I... I should have explained back then.

Sandra I'm... sorry.

[UNKNOWN]

THE REAL MONSTER HERE. IS YOU.

TRAITOR. COWARD. PARASITE. ARROGANT
SELFISH.
YOU WILL NEVER LIE AGAIN.

. [MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]

YOU WILL NEVER LIE AGAIN.

[YOU]

How did it come to this?

- . **LIGHTS:** Redder, possibly flashing
- . **SOUND:** Intense rumbling



• CORRIDOR AFTER ROOM 3:

. [MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]

[Parts of the previous monster texts fill the corridor]



● HOTEL BAR: WRITER'S PUZZLE

. ITEMS:

Script for the second book.

Ink pen.

Hotel room key to room 4.

Phonograph (not evidence)

. PHRASES:

YOU NEVER TOLD YOU DON'T FEEL THE SAME WAY AS SANDRA?
YOU HID THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU AND SANDRA'S AFFAIR?
SANDRA GOT OBSESSED OVER THE TRUTH?

. ON ENTRANCE:

[YOU]

I don't like the sound of this.
Nor the sight.

. PHONOGRAPH:

. [SEES PHONOGRAPH]

[YOU]

Hey at least Hotel Lexicon's old
phonograph is still here... Leon
used to change the record while

it was still playing.
Those were the days...
... I wonder if it still works?

- . [PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE PHONOGRAPH:]
- . [MUSIC STARTS PLAYING]



● PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE SECOND BOOK SCRIPT:

[YOU]

The script of her second book...
A sequel to "Quiet Streets near
Pandora's Avenue".

Scattered here...

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK]

[SANDRA]

Spencer. You ended up being
surprisingly good company.

I can't lie to myself.
Can't lie to you either.

You don't see it like that do
you.

Because you're afraid.

Well. Maybe all this research
has been worth it after all.

Sapir's Hand... Guilty of every
crime imaginable. Talk about
realism in gangster fiction...

Thanks Jay for telling me all
this.

. **SOUND:**[Rustling, knock on the door, door opens]

[LEON VANES]

Ma'm. I need you to come with us.

[SANDRA]

What? What's going on?

[LEON VANES]

There has been a murder. Please put on your coat and follow me.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS]

[YOU]

Sandra... I should have been open about us.

[UNKNOWN]

YOU NEVER TALKED ABOUT IT.

LOOK WHERE IT GOT YOU

LOOK WHERE IT GOT HER

[YOU]

(Anxious expression)



● **PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE INK PEN:**

[YOU]

Her favourite ink pen.
Practically danced on the paper
drawing out her messy notes.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[SANDRA]

THAT'S ALL I KNOW.

You don't believe me.

He was with me!

Did you ask him?

...

What the hell? Why would he
claim such? He's my only
witness.

. **SOUND:** [Sounds of paparazzi cameras
flashing, crowd trying to interview,
noisy, the author retreating to the hotel]

[SANDRA]

Fuck these paparazzies.

GET OFF ME!

Hotel Lexicon. Is this really
the only place I can go?

Argh! I'll take this over the
roached jail anytime.

[LEON VANES]

Ma'm I need you to calm down-

[SANDRA]

Yes YES I am calm.

[LEON VANES]

You are allowed to stay but you
will be under surveillance until
the investigation is
completed...

. **SOUND:** [Speech + noise fades away, hotel
room door shuts]

[SANDRA]

Fuck you, Spencer. Why didn't
you say anything? Too ashamed of
your affairs?

Great. What a downgrade from the
suite we had.

Maybe I'm too harsh. Maybe he
was blackmailed. By Sapir's
Hand? Maybe...

Well he must have some fucking
reason, right?

Right.

At least I have time to finish
this cursed book. Is this what
being captivated by his presence
is? ... pfft.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS]

[YOU]

The interrogations were not that
bad. It was everything that
followed...

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT YOURSELF

YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT YOUR WORK

[UNKNOWN]

I HAVE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE
TRUTH
BECAUSE
I NEED TO KNOW!
THE
TRUTH
THAT YOU'VE KEPT FROM EVERYONE
LOOK WHERE IT GOT HER

You should pay a visit to the
reception. Better book now. This
will be your final resting
place.

. [MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]

FINAL RESTING PLACE

FINAL RESTING PLACE

[YOU]

No... But

I-I...



● **PLAYER INTERACTS WITH THE HOTEL ROOM 4 KEY:**

[YOU]

This is the key to one of the
rooms.

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK:]

[SANDRA]

Overthinking is bad for you,
Sandra.

Don't do it.

Just write the fucking story.

. **SOUND:** [Typewriter continues, overlaid,
"time passes" sort of thing. Clocks?]

[SANDRA]

Hmh..

How long has it been?

... Whatever.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

WHY

. **SOUND:** [Typewriter continues, overlaid,
"time passes" sort of thing. Clocks?]

[SANDRA]

I'm just trying to get it...

I was here. He was here. Someone
else must have been there... And
then Jay was dead.

ARGH.

This is fucking useless.

You got scared

After everything you said,
Spencer...

. **SOUND:** [Typewriter continues, overlaid,
"time passes" sort of thing. Clocks?]

[SANDRA]

Hotel Lexicon your walls. Are.
Falling. Over. Me.
What is this echo?

[SANDRA]

WHY??!!

[UNKNOWN]

WHY???!!

**[UNKNOWN & SANDRA AT THE SAME
TIME]**

I NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHY
I NEED TO UNDERSTAND THE TRUTH

. **SOUND:** [SOUND OF AUTHOR COLLAPSING OVER
THE TABLE. DEMONIC SOUNDS WHEN THE MONSTER
RUSHES OUT OF THE ROOM INTO THE HOTEL AND
STEALS THE STORIES]

[VOICEOVER FLASHBACK ENDS]

[YOU]

... Sandra...

////////////////////////////////////

● **WP SUBMITTED CORRECTLY:**

[YOU]

So this is how everything went down for Sandra.

She caught feelings for me. I was unsure and afraid. I never talked about it.

I... cared more about my job than I cared about her.

I covered for myself and took the lead investigator role. To sort the case before anything worse could happen.

During the interrogations she told I was with her. *That* only made her even more suspicious.

Because I, the lead investigator, denied the truth. I claimed I was working with Leon as always.

She couldn't understand why I would do that to her.

And then...

Something took over her. Something sinister. Something obsessed with the truth.

[UNKNOWN]

OBSESSION TOOK OVER

TOOK FORM

SHE UNDERSTANDS NOW.

[YOU]

What do you mean?

Is she still...

[UNKNOWN]

I NEEDED THEIR WORDS

TO TELL WHY

AND THIS IS THE TRUTH?

She almost believed you cared.

THAT YOU WERE BLACKMAILED.

If you cared you wouldn't have
let her end up like this?

You deserve to...

Be happy.

Because you're proud of your
choices aren't you? Happy to
stand behind them.

[YOU]

No. No I'm not. ... God fucking
damn!

SANDRA!?! ARE YOU STILL HERE?

. **SOUND:** End room door clicks. Ominous
monster sounds everywhere. Mood is very
intense.

. **LIGHTS:** Flickering, intense, red, seem
to point towards the end door

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS CRAWLING ON THE FLOOR AND WALLS OF THE BAR AND
CORRIDOR]**



● **WP SUBMITTED WRONG:**

[YOU]

Damn it, I'm just trying to
understand all this.

[UNKNOWN]

YET

YOU STILL CANNOT

UNDERSTAND IT

OR HER

The blade they blamed on her.

Because of your lie

Think you can just walk in and
apologize?

Think you have anything left to
give?

You don't.

I won't let you haunt her.

[YOU]

WHATEVER YOU ARE

I WILL GO THROUGH EVERY LAST
CORNER OF THIS CURSED HOTEL

AND FIX THIS!

I will fix this!

Watch me.

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS: ON THE WALL, VISUALS ONLY]**

I WILL BURY YOU
UNDER THE WEIGHT OF MY WORDS

B U R Y
U N E E
R D C L
I E I L
E R D I
D I N
V G
O
U
S

. **SOUND:** End room door clicks. Ominous monster sounds everywhere. Mood is very intense.

. **LIGHTS:** Flickering, intense, red, seem to point towards the end door

. **[MONSTER TEXT PARTS APPEAR CRAWLING ON THE FLOOR]**



CORRIDOR AFTER THE BAR PUZZLE:

[THIS FEATURES SANDRA'S QUOTES FROM THE NETURAL ENDINGS THAT WERE NOT IMPLEMENTED TO THE FINAL GAME. THE PLAYER CAN WALK THROUGH THE CORRIDOR AND READ THEM]



END ROOM:

. [MC WALKS IN, NOTICES SANDRA AXTON COLLAPSED OVER A TYPEWRITER.]

. **THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH MONSTER TEXT, MESSY, TEXT ON TOP OF OTHER TEXT:**

FINAL RESTING PLACE
BURY YOU BURY YOU BURY YOU
YOURFAULTYOURFAULTYOURFAULT

YOU WILL NEVER LIE AGAIN
YOU WILL NEVER SPEAK AGAIN WE
ARE WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
THE COWARD WORE THE CROWN OF THE
LEAD INVESTIGATOR
LAW AND ORDER. NO. I WILL NEVER
FORGET
DEAD OR ALIVE

You are laughing
A MURDER planned for her.
Because of you.

IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED?
IS THIS WHAT YOU wanted

I AM THE WORDS OF OTHERS, THE WORDS OF
SOMEONE, THE WORDS THAT PASSED AND THE WORDS
LEFT UNSAID. WORDS ARE ME AND WORDS ARE MINE.

LEAD INVESTIGATOR THE COWARD WORE THE CROWN
OF THE LEAD INVESTIGATOR

It was not. Necessary. It was for your pride.
Don't lie to me. Don't lie to her. Don't lie
to me. A MURDER planned for her.
Because of you. YOURFAULTYOURFAULTYOURFAULT

. ON ENTRANCE :

[YOU]

Sandra... Sandra! You're here...

All this text... What happened?
Are you alive? Please?!

Why are you surrounding her?!

WHAT DO YOU WANT!?



● CUTSCENE: GOOD ENDING

[UNKNOWN]

Don't you get it by now?

The truth

. SOUND: (Layers over to author's voice)

[SANDRA]

The truth

[YOU]

I do.

I failed you.

I don't know what you are or why
you're doing this.

But this was never her fault.

It's all mine.

[UNKNOWN]

YES.

[YOU]

I should have thought about her situation and the potential consequences...

I was a self-centered idiot.

Please. Give me a chance to tell her I'm sorry.

I need to tell-

... No.

Even if she never wants to hear from me again, I just want her to live freely.

Let her go! She doesn't deserve this.

[UNKNOWN]

. **SOUND:** [ODD SOUNDS, perhaps like piles of typewritten text getting sucked up to a book, reverse explosion type of thing]

[YOU]

... What are you anyway...?

. **SOUND:** [Same sound of author waking up as in other endings]

[SANDRA]

Mh... What...

What the hell.

[YOU]

Sandra! Are you okay?

Well that was a stupid question.

[SANDRA]

Yes.

[YOU]

... To you being okay or that being a stupid question?

[SANDRA]

Yes.

[YOU]

... Of course.

How do you feel?

[SANDRA]

Mm.

I'm alive.

Also your face is the last thing I want to see right now.

[YOU]

... I can't blame you.

I can never truly understand how you feel. But I don't have to.

I understand I fucked up big time. Put you through so much confusion, humiliation, and despair. Made you suffer because of my selfishness.

I'm sorry.

I'll make sure you don't have to go through any more than this.

[SANDRA]

If you know you can do better...

[YOU]

...then do better. Yeah.

I will prove that you were not involved with the case. Tell about us. And get Sapir's Hand off from your back.

[SANDRA]

So you finally grew the first two vertebrae of your soon-to-be backbone?

[YOU]

Yeah.

I... solved the murder as well.

[SANDRA]

Hm. Good for you.

[YOU]

Would you have a moment to talk later?

[SANDRA]

I'll... consider it.

[YOU]

...Fair.

. **SOUND:** [Sound of MC helping the author up from the table

. **VISUALS:** (Small letters or words creep or fade in when the characters speak. Characters think it's over but the visuals convey the player otherwise)

[SANDRA]

Spencer ...

I had stolen words... And tried to piece together people and scenes from the past. Trying to find the secrets of everyone involved. Answers to your secret.

And every time the truth was right in front of me the words just escaped... I couldn't sort them. I felt like I was drowning in the unspoken. The words filling my lungs.

[YOU]

Whatever that thing was. You're going to be okay. I promise.

. **VISUALS:** [Similar chromatic aberration comes in when the author speaks]

[SANDRA]

Then I heard your voice. Speaking everything out loud. And the words started to make sense.

...I'm glad it's over now.

. **SOUND:** [Sound of both walking away. Mildly ominous ambience creeps in for a second (for the screen flash).]

. **VISUALS:** [FADE TO BLACK] + [MONSTER MESSAGE THROUGH THE SCREEN: I'M GLAD IT'S OVER NOW.]

[CREDITS]



● CUTSCENE: BAD ENDING -----

[UNKNOWN]

THIS IS HER.

[YOU]

This is...

. **SOUND:** [Same sound of author waking up as in other endings]

[SANDRA]

This is me.

[YOU]

SANDRA!

I- I tried to piece it together.
I never knew it would come to
this.

[SANDRA]

Spencer.

[YOU]

I-... We need to go. Come, here
I'll help you-

[SANDRA]

Don't worry. I'm okay. It's all
okay.

I'm glad you're here.

You don't understand, but it's okay.

[YOU]

I-... I know I messed this up. But the case doesn't really matter. At this point I just want to get you out of here. Out of whatever that is.

[SANDRA]

You don't understand them, but you don't need to.

You don't understand me either, but you don't need to.

You didn't know if I was still alive. But it's okay.

I forgive you.

[UNKNOWN]

Forgive you.

[YOU]

That voice...

It's still here....

Forgive me? I...
Well.

Sandra... Are you okay?
We need to go. Can you move?

[SANDRA]

Spencer.

All your
Paramour
Adoration
Affection
Thank you.

[UNKNOWN]

(ominous whisper) Lies.

[SANDRA]

Thank you for telling me.
Showing me all that.

[UNKNOWN]

(ominous whisper) Empty words

[SANDRA & UNKNOWN]

Showing me
What
You
Are

[YOU]

I could have said more.
You are not making sense... I'm
sure I can sort this-

[SANDRA]

Of course you can sort it out.
You can sort everything. As you
just did.

I trust you Spencer.

[SANDRA + UNKNOWN]

You can always fix it.

[UNKNOWN]

(ominous whisper)
The truth lies before your eyes
and your narrow mind cannot
comprehend it

[YOU]

I have missed your smile. But
you are... not yourself. Please
come back.

[SANDRA]

I have missed you, Spencer.

[YOU]

I can make the media forget
this. We can forget this.
Eventually.

Please Sandra, are you still
there?

[SANDRA]

. (author's voice distorts)

Forget this?

Like you forgot about me? Being
too busy with your lead
investigator role?

[SANDRA & UNKNOWN]

The words you caged inside your
chest never escaped and they
never will.

Don't ask to forget.

You will never forget
What you should have said
what you left unsaid.

[SANDRA]

You can always solve everything.
But you cannot solve me. Not
after this.

Goodbye, Spencer.

. *[MONSTER VISUAL FLASH:
Goodbye]*

. **SOUND:** [Intense monster sounds when the monster takes over
the author]

[UNKNOWN]

SANDRA AXTON...

YOU ARE POETRY

[SANDRA]

(Sandra death screams)

[YOU]

No... No no. Please no. Please..

SANDRA!

. **SOUND:** [Author's words echo]

good bye spencer

[UNKNOWN, LAYERED WITH SANDRA, SANDRA LOUDER, JUST A HINT OF UNKNOWN]

Just come here Spencer

ssh

It's going to be okay

I'm here for you.

[YOU]

Stop. Stop it. My thoughts are mine!

THEY ARE MINE!

I NEED THEM

I NEED THEM TO SOLVE

TO SEE THE TRUTH

. SOUND: (sounds of MC dying)

[UNKNOWN, LAYERED WITH SANDRA, SANDRA LOUDER, JUST A HINT OF UNKNOWN]

ssh

We'll figure it out

I'll take care of the words you
couldn't say

[YOU]

(mc dying screams)

[SANDRA]

*[SANDRA's words echo]
You will never forget
What you should have said
what you left unsaid.*

Goodbye, Spencer

[YOU]

(mc final death screams)

. **SOUND:** [Super intense monster sounds, like someone shoving an entire typewriter down someone's throat]

. **VISUALS:** YOUR STORY IS OVER

. **SOUND:** [SILENCE]

[CREDITS]

[CREDIT MUSIC]



CUTSCENE: NEUTRAL ENDING 1

(NPC stories wrong, writer's story right):

[UNKNOWN]

YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND

WHAT HAPPENED

MURDERS

MURDERERS

LIARS

[YOU]

Damn it!

I might not understand it all.
But at least I understand her...

Sandra!

. **SOUND:** [Monster fades into a "smaller" presence, like it's hiding inside the author]

. **SOUND:**[Same sound of author waking up as in other endings]

[SANDRA]

What...

Spencer.

SPENCER.

YOU OF ALL THE PEOPLE

You...

piece of shit is an
underestimation of you

[YOU]

Are you okay? Let me fix thi-

[SANDRA]

Leading the investigation...

AND FOR WHAT?

YOU CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THE
MURDER OR PEOPLE INVOLVED

YOU DON'T REALLY KNOW THE TRUTH

ALL THIS

ONLY FOR YOUR PRIDE

[YOU]

I-
(scared gasp, inhaling)

[UNKNOWN]

(odd, layered, almost
unrecognizable speech)

[YOU]

I wasn't good enough.

[SANDRA]

So what did you say? In the
interrogations, what the fuck
did you say instead?

[YOU]

... I told them I was working.
With Leon, as always.

[SANDRA]

What else? How am I supposed to
explain this to the world, I
need every detail of your *lie*.

[YOU]

I can't remember. Look, Sandra,
I'm sorry I-

[SANDRA]

You can't remember? As a
detective you should KNOW. The
advantage of speaking the truth
is that YOU DON'T HAVE TO
REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID BECAUSE
YOU KNOW IT INSIDE.'

[YOU]

Mm.

[SANDRA]

You.
Didn't even know.
If I was still alive.
After everything you caused

All the things you valued OVER
me

. **SOUND:** (over me layered with monster over
her)

[UNKNOWN]

Over her

[YOU]

They were murderers, criminals.
One of them was here for me...
Look, in the end I came here for
you. To save you. From this
mess.

[SANDRA]

This mess. That you CAUSED
YOURSELF. Because of it I

. **MONSTER TEXT APPEARS:** [MONSTER VISUALS OVERLAP WITH AUDIO]

Lost.
Every

Fucking
Thing.

Unbearable.

...

Not
Saying
Anything?

...

I'm
Disappointed.

[YOU]

I made a mistake. I'm sorry. I
truly am.

[SANDRA]

AT WHAT COST?

If only you had the courage to
open your mouth!

For once.

When it mattered.

[YOU]

Can we... can we just try to
sort this out?

[SANDRA]

I can... I will eventually
understand everything you
couldn't.

But you will never fix it.

Just get out.

Get the hell out of here.

[UNKNOWN]

SHE CAN

FIX HERSELF

[YOU]

That voice is still here...?!

Will you be okay?

[SANDRA]

Get out, say the right thing.
And then I don't want to see you
again. Ever.

Stay away from my life, you self
serving shit.

[YOU]

... I'm sorry. Take care.

Goodbye, Sandra.

. **SOUND:** [ominous, unsettling music lingers at this point to
indicate an unsatisfying ending]

. **[Sounds** of MC walking away]

. **[MONSTER VISUAL:**

SAY

THE RIGHT THING

NEXT TIME]

[CREDITS]



● **CUTSCENE: NEUTRAL ENDING 2-----**

Neutral ending 2 (NPC stories
right, writer's story wrong):

. **[MONSTER TEXT APPEARS]**

*Spencer (noun.) "to disperse,
administer, and distribute"*

[UNKNOWN]

YOU.

SET FORTH QUITE THE STORY.

YET YOU NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHAT
SHE WENT THROUGH FOR IT.

HER FIRST BOOK WAS PRAISED

NOW THE HEADLINES CAME

THE TWO PAGE TABLOID WAS SO MUCH
PRETTIER THAN ANY WORDS SHE
COULD EVER WRITE

Her face covering the front
page.

Her hands covering her face.

SAPIR'S HAND FOLLOWED HER

DRESSED IN DARK BURGUNDY

[YOU]

I... I only thought she would be
questioned, I did not know the
media would pick this up so
quickly. I didn't know it would
become some wicked game of
violence.

[UNKNOWN]

You almost fooled her. Yet here
you are. Taking your final
worthless steps towards your
doom

facing the consequences of your
actions.

Or the lack thereof.

. **SOUND:** [Same sound of author waking up as in other endings]

[SANDRA] [O.S]

All....

All this time I've spent with
you... I really thought you
might have tried to understand
me.

Cared about us.

[YOU] [O.S]

I get it now, I messed up...

I told a lie. But it's not
everything.

these words... Please stop
whatever this thing is...

Sandra. You know me better than
this. I can be more than this.
More than a lie.

[SANDRA]

If the lies you have told do not
define you, then what are you,
but an empty promise?

[YOU]

You don't have to choose this! I
can make it better. It can be
better. You can choose better.

[SANDRA]

Spencer. EVERYONE HAS TO CHOOSE
. **SOUND:** (Ominous monster sounds creep in)
BETWEEN THE TORMENT OF
DISCIPLINE
OR THE TORMENT OF REGRET.
YOU CHOSE YOURS
THE MOMENT YOU DECIDED TO KEEP
WITHIN
ALL THE THINGS
YOU LEFT UNSAID.

[UNKNOWN]

LEFT UNSAID.

[YOU] [O.S]

Not again...

I'm just trying to understand
you.

[SANDRA + UNKNOWN?]

I never meant much to you
anyways.

After everything? Don't bother.

...
The truth will come to me. I
have what I need now.

These stories belong to me. As I
belong to them. They will find
their order.

[YOU]

No...
Please don't do this...

[UNKNOWN & SANDRA VOICE]

I FOCUSED
SO HARD
ON FINDING THE TRUTH
YOU HID
THAT I LOST SIGHT OF
THE TRUTH BEFORE ME
...

THE REGRET OF WHAT YOU LEFT
UNSAID
SHALL BURY YOU ALIVE

. **SOUND:** [Monster takes over Sandra, same sound as in bad ending]

. **VISUALS:** As the monster starts taking over the writer, it's visually represented by the screen flashing words more frequently

[YOU]

NO. NO SANDRA. PLEASE. THIS
CANNOT END LIKE THIS.

. **SOUND:** [Sound of typed words pushing the MC out of the room, door slamming and clicking shut]

[SANDRA]

... no more of that face

[UNKNOWN]

(Ominous whisper)
... finally some peace

. **SOUND:** Player hears muffled sounds of MC from the corridor]

[YOU] [O.S]

NOOO.
Sandra!

. **SOUND:** MC knocking desperately on the door (heard from Sandra's perspective

[YOU]

I- I need to....

. **SOUNDS:** [Sound of MC sliding against the door on the floor]
[Muffled sobs for Sandra, distant sirens]

. **VISUALS:** **[MONSTER SCREEN FLASH]**

IN THE END

WE ARE ONE

[CREDITS]