

# The Blue Death

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(the\_blue\_death.jpg)

**0**

- Start the game: **1**

**1**

I'm falling down. Not very far from the "ground", fortunately for me. Some thick, heavy ropes are softening my falling. I've probably missed my step, because I'm absent-minded most of the time now.

- Stand up: **19**

**2**

As soon as I enter the big building, some officers catch me, for the reason of escaping a residence I was supposed to stay in, having been legally bought by Mr and Mrs Caesar.

- Despite my protests, I am sent to jail: **48**

### 3

They are a bunch of six mariners. They're just having fun after all.

- But I can give them a fair correction: **23**
- Or I can crawl back to the safety of the upper deck: **5**

### 4

I ring the bell at the door. Beatrix doesn't seem very happy to see me. She was a good friend of mine before, so I don't understand her new reluctance.

She wears a pretty, light, white and gray dress, and I sense such poetry in the air that I want to tell her about what I have in my mind.

- Be rude, but direct: **35**
- Be soft, but verbose: **28**

### 5

This deck is usually reserved to the first-class passengers. I hope some officers won't notice me or I'll be in great trouble.

I've got this job on a ship to pay my travel to the Great Continent, which had been rediscovered only a few centuries ago. Meanwhile, I've always been curious about the life there, to discover if people were like us or if their culture was far too exotic to be able to live far over there. I've also tried to learn bits of their difficult language, and forced myself to use it on a daily basis. So I moved to Iricimia, which has a similar language, and even if I still don't master it, I lived there for a while, then decided to embark on this ship.

- After some time, we arrive to New Londrin Haven, and I enter the city triumphally: **25**
- But before that, I could explore the haven a bit, adding less prestige to my arrival: **27**

## 6

We enter a snobbish tea-house, in a touristic area. We quickly get bored in this place, so I propose we search a more pleasant place to entertain ourselves.

- Propose her apartment: **42**

- Propose my apartment: **38**
- Propose to get an ale in the nearby tavern: **7**

## 7

Entering the tavern, I see some of my former comrades from the ship. Surprisingly, they are not that much hostile to my presence. We take a beer together, then another, and I end the night dancing on the tables, to the great joys of the maids here who are clapping their graceful hands in rhythm.

I appreciate this simple life, and no longer fear the blue terror I used to feel in the past.

THE END

## 8

*Am I lucky today? When I get a die out of my pocket, I can be considered lucky when I cast a 5 or 6.*

- If I'm lucky: **18**
- If I'm not lucky: **51**

## 9

The opposition is full of nice persons, however, I can't guarantee the leaders are politically clean. Some people claims they're even infiltrated by the Indigo Love Syndicate.

*Am I lucky today? When I get a die out of my pocket, I can be considered lucky when I cast a 5 or 6.*

- If I'm lucky: **32**
- If I'm not lucky: **49**

## 10

The docks are not a pleasant place for a delicate person like me. I get the feeling that I may become an easy prey for most of the vultures here. I notice a handsome woman waiting on the pier. Some sailors I met on the ship are calling me, while entering a tavern.

- Approach the lady: **37**
- Follow my previous comrades into the tavern: **7**
- Come back home: **31**

## 11

Impassive to the human's emotions, the ship is reaching the morning mists of the other continent. Setting my foot on the pier for the first time after three weeks of spiritual torture, I feel dizzy and completely at loss. There is a big poster on the grey wall, and an exit to the rest of the town.

- Read the poster: **27**
- Exit: **25**

## 12

Before doing a frightful jump, I notice the shadow of Beatrix arriving behind me, upset and worried about myself.

- She tells me she regrets her overreaction, and propose we take a drink in a teahouse in the surroundings: **6**

## 13

The captain, arriving a moment later, feels sorry for his men's rude behavior. Bowing deeply, he requests my opinion on the route to take. Am I dreaming? Is he insane? Or maybe it's just a sick pity.

Should we head:

- North, to our original the destination, the New Continent: **11**
- South, to reach a little island he's just discovered with his telescope: **30**
- West, to explore more the vast blue Ocean: **43**
- East, back to our land of departure: **24**

## 14

Death can be sweet, when it's so blue!

THE END

## 15

The sun is high in the sky, yet I feel a chill devoring my neck and my ribs. I remember my childhood in Francimia, my games in the trees and between the rare

green hills of the family's domain. Later, still in the trees, reading fantasy books lying on the red and purple carpet in my hut 8 meters above the ground. I remember my mother calling me, with her high pitched voice, to eat the "Gargouailotte à la Pisaille", a local dish.

I suddenly feel I'm turning around.

- Explore more: **21**
- Go back to the boat: **11**

## 16

I couldn't imagine being sold as a slave would be like this. It was certainly not the marketplace we could think of, I was just conducted to a dark, moisty, cellar, where I bored to death.

- A few days later, I was sold to a rich family: **45**

## 17

I dive into the dark water. Soon I feel so alone that I stop breathing.

- Drown deeper to the **14**

## 18

The walls are now cleaner without this sick poster.

- I can continue my walk to the 25

## 19

I've felt depressed so many years that I can't stand it any longer. Besides, my current residence and occupation is endangering my sanity and health more and more...



The blue ocean, spreading endlessly toward the north, the east, the south and the west, is reflecting the sun like a glittering chainmail.

“Hey Francimi bastard! Come here!”, they shout.

Surrounded by those Scottani and Iricimi strangers, I don't feel at ease in this place. Their green and dark-orange helmets make me nervous. I don't really need to obey, they're just basic sailors like me. But could I bear the insults?

- Rebel: **3**
- Wait: **13**
- Jump into the sea
- or look around on the ship, fleeing cowardly to the **5**

## 20

They tell me with an irritated tone, that I made a mistake. It's not there any longer.

- They give me another office number, on the fifth floor, leading me to **53**

## 21

At the age of 19, I went to the town nearby, for learning how to become a librarian. My father was somehow disappointed, because he wanted me to be an artist. I kept nevertheless my accordion with me, to please him.

Damned mosquitoes! With all those flying pests, it's difficult to concentrate.

- Explore more: **15**
- Go back to the boat: **11**

## 22

This city is bigger than the standard we can expect on the Old Continent. Huge, pompous, airships are crossing the airs, but also a few aeroplanes, more than in Euralinia.

The houses there are wealthier, with influences from the far eastern cities of Asinalia, denoting a strong taste for delicate yet powerful ornaments. I don't really like this at all.

What can I do now?

- Meet the local authorities, to announce myself and be registered: **44**
- Learn more about the customs and traditions: **33**

## 23

Some trained, numerous sailors are certainly stronger than a poor wanderer who has always lived on the ground, between the local library and the university.

- They throw me off-board to the **17**

## 24

The ship was probably not having enough goods and supply, and it was not a surprise it would need to travel back to our country of origin.

Disappointed and tired, the sailors are leaving the boat in a disciplined row. Used to small local travels, they won't see this new Continent everybody is talking about. I'm nonetheless happy to be here, and to get rid of them all.

- Restart the journey: **1**
- Visit the docks: **10**
- Travel back home: **31**

## 25

This city is bigger than the standard we can expect on the Old Continent. Huge airships are crossing the airs, but also a few aeroplanes, more than in Euralinia.



The houses there are wealthier, with influences from the far eastern cities of Asinalia, denoting a

strong taste for delicate yet powerful ornaments.

Such dedications for inspiring motives makes me cheerful, helping me to forget my spiritual loneliness. The sun is beginning to annihilate the moisty effects of the mist, casting some orange lights on the walls.

What can I do now?

- Meet the local authorities, to announce myself and be registered: **44**
- Learn more about the customs and traditions: **33**
- Steal some goods, nobody knows me here after all: **40**

## 26

*“Dear traveler,*

*thank you for being in my game. I hope you don't feel too restricted there, and your freedom of thoughts is not challenged. This short story may really begin when you'll arrived back into civilisation. Don't expect to discover much in those deserted islands. And if by chance you meet Jacqueline, say Hello to her.”*

- With some peace of mind and forgetting the luring greenness of the mountain, I row back to the boat: **11**

## 27

The most notable thing in this place is a poster printed on an indigo background. Some big, pink letters are saying:

*“JOIN THE ARMY OF LOVE(TM)!*

*The Indigo Love Syndicate(tm) needs you. Thank you for your attention.”*

There is no clear way to contact them. Probably they became so powerful recently that it's easy to find them. We'll see!

- Tear the poster apart: **8**
- Pray in front of this colorful and appealing poster: **36**
- Exit immediately: **25**

## 28

I tell her about my philosophy of life, and the great goals everyone would like to achieve in the universe. I

tell her about beauty, about the will, about ascetism and humility.

Crying, the woman embrasses me, embarrassingly hanging to my neck, disowning her previous lovers.

- Invite her to a teahouse, for talking more about important matters: **6**
- Leave her now, in order to increase her effervescency, and don't arrive too late at my home: **38**

## 29



As soon as I enter the cyclopean building, I know this is the perfect place for me, a whole lifetime of commitment for serving literature, even with my approximative grammar

and my Francimi accent.

THE END

## 30

We head toward a strange island, a lone trail of yellow, backgrounded by green cliffs high above the beach. Once I arrive on the sand, I find a closed bottle on the ground. There is an old parchment inside.

- Examine the bottle and its content: **26**
- Explore the island: **15**
- Go back to the boat: **11**

## 31

Entering a brown cab carried by a Friesian horse, I quickly reach the small town where I live, in the suburb of the capital, and I stop at the cab station in the center.

- Should I really go straight home now: **38**
- or visit a friend of mine before that. I haven't seen her for a while, and we probably deserve to spend some good time together: **4**

## 32

Someone sold me, while doing an important mission: I was supposed to meet an Indigo Love Syndicate leader, and capture him, but it was probably a trap, and I was captured instead.

- Go to jail: **48**

## 33

After a few researchs in the libraries and museum, I discover this society was founded one thousand years ago, after its physical separation from the Old Continent. It grew at a normal pace, without any noticeable events. More worrying is the fact that 10 years ago, a new sect, called the Indigo Love Syndicate, spread quickly across the continent, both among the populace and the elite. Discrete at the beginning, the sect is now one of the major political power in place.

- I can join the opposition, to discover if they are better than what they pretend to fight: **9**
- I can forget about all those conspiracy stuffs, and lead a normal life, searching for a normal job: **52**

## 34

During a sunny day, when most of the staff is with the family in holiday by the sea-side, I disable the electrical fences and climb the high walls, to reach liberty and self-realisation.

I forgot to get some goods with me, so I'm quite at loss in the streets, with my free will and my empty pockets.

- Meet the local authorities, to be registered and begin a fair, remunerated, job: **47**
- Learn more about the customs and traditions: **33**
- Steal some foods and first necessity stuffs: **40**

## 35

I compare her to a gorgeous and hot mare, to the goddess of fertility, war and lust, to the primeval nursemaid and such.

- Strong as she is, I only get a well-deserved slap, and with the chin and cheek as red as an horny devil who ate pimento, and certainly ashamed, I go out in town: **41**

## 36

*Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed do eiusmod tempor incididunt ut labore et dolore magna aliqua. Ut enim ad minim veniam, quis nostrud exercitation ullamco laboris nisi ut aliquip ex ea commodo consequat. Duis aute irure dolor in reprehenderit in voluptate velit esse cillum dolore eu fugiat nulla pariatur. Excepteur sint occaecat cupidatat non proident, sunt in culpa qui officia deserunt mollit anim id est laborum.*

I pray in collusion with all the followers of the Indigo Love Syndicate.

I fell that my soul is somehow tainted now.

- I continue nevertheless into the town: **22**

## 37

Thinking probably I misunderstood her idle activity, the woman seems upset to be disturbed by my approach. She tells me frankly she's waiting for someone else and don't care about my disgraceful existence.

- Insist more: **28**
- Insult her : **46**

- Come back home: **31**

## 38

My apartment is in an almost deserted house with three floors. I live in the last floor, so I can see the woods from my bathroom. There is a huge forest in the eastern part of the town, where people can go hunting, hiking and resourcing themselves from the modern way of life.

I feel so tired, that I go to bed immediately.

- Wake up to **55**

## 39

After being knocked down by a pirate with putrid teeth, I'm led to their lair, which is hidden in a big city I've never been before. Could it be I'm on the new Continent after all?

I was separated from the other sailors to avoid rebellion, and met people with language and culture I couldn't understand at all.

- I hear the pirates are planning to sell me as a slave:

**16**

## 40

Stealing is easy here: it seems nobody is on guard so I can lure many people. In fact I didn't know the citizen weren't aware of misdeeds just because the police was so effective that criminals were caught within 48 hours.

- Go to jail: **48**

## 41

My sinful mood entangling my mind into so a well-known depression, I'm wandering in town without purpose. I'm crossing an ornamented iron bridge. A lamplighter is bringing light to the streets, without a smile. The dusk is leaving, replaced soon by the full night. The indigo sky is matching the indigo river and I'm longing for such an harmony.

*Am I lucky today? When I get a die out of my pocket, I can be considered lucky when I cast a 5 or 6.*

- If I'm lucky: **12**
- If I'm not lucky: **17**

## 42

Beatrix' apartment is cozy and modern: lots of wooden furniture, ornamented with copper. She begins to remove her clothes, then think again and tells me she prefer we have a drink in a tavern.

- Go out again, to find a tavern: **7**

## 43

The western side of the sea is famous for its tricky tornados and whirlpools. The destiny of our boat is yet challenged by some humanly disaster, when a pirate ship is attacking us.

The ruffians arrive on board, full of hate and violence, and even if we try to rebel, we're not strong enough to contain their assault for very long.

*Am I lucky today? When I get a die out of my pocket, I can be considered lucky when I cast a 5 or 6.*

- If I'm lucky: **39**
- If I'm not lucky: **54**

## 44

They welcome me with great attention, and take my name. They note my request, and give me the number of an office on the second floor.

*Am I lucky today? When I get a die out of my pocket, I can be considered lucky when I cast a 5 or 6.*

- If I'm lucky: **52**
- If I'm not lucky: **20**

## 45

Mr and Mrs Caesar own a house which is bigger than anything I had already seen: a private aircraft landing place, a tower in the garden, electricity everywhere, for growing plants and vegetables...

They take me to their workshop, where I'm supposed to assembly stuffs and repair all the gadgets they have in the house: mecanical birds, electrical machines, phonographs...

After one year here, they begin to trust me.

- will I try to escape when they are less watchful: **34**
- or continue to live here as a cheap laborer: **48**

## 46

Coming from a dark corner, a man dressed in black hits me on the back.

- I can see a blue veil covering my eyes: **14**

## 47

They welcome me with great attention, and while taking my name, they show me a list of jobs in the surroundings. I'm probably lucky, because there was recently a vacant place as a librarian in the main library.

After making me sign a few papers, they show me the road on a map.

- Go there right now, in case somebody takes the place before me: **2**
- Learn more about the customs and traditions: **33**

## 48

After a few years as a prisoner, I am more reasonable, and seek redemption when I'm free again. Probably the

best for me is to travel back home, and begin a new life there. Will I be librarian, or adventurer there? I still can't decide.

THE END

## 49

During a mission, I don't feel I get the support I usually deserve, and I feel like I'm entering a trap, without any way out.

- Enter the trap: **51**

## 50

I tell her about my philosophy of life, and the great goals everyone would like to achieve in the universe. I tell her about beauty, about the will, about ascetism and humility.

- The woman have mercy, and with a perplexed smile, she leads me back to **44**

## 51

An Indigo Love Cultist, jumping from a dark corner, is showing me some attention and dedication by stabbing my back.

- I can see a blue veil covering my eyes: **14**

## 52

In the office, they show me a list of jobs in the surroundings. I'm probably lucky, because there was recently a vacant place as a librarian in the main library.

After making me sign a few papers, they show me the road on a map.

- Go there right now, in case somebody takes the place before me: **29**
- Learn more about the customs and traditions: **33**

## 53

A kind woman explains me with a soft voice the office I'm looking for is now on the first floor.

- Which is leading to **44**

- Before that, I can try to seduce her by chance: **50**

## 54

During the attack, I see the flashing blue of a pirate's sword, approaching my head so dangerously that I eventually die.

- Go to **14**

## 55

Yawning and stretching, I awake with a good mood. I haven't discovered a new Continent, I haven't experienced great adventures, but I met some people who weren't bad at all.

Day after day, I meet my friend Beatrix more and more often, and she tries to cope with my grim humor. She always tells me our story is really like an happy END after all!

THE END