

Present

Who I am?

Are you sure, you entirely contemplated the consequences of your decision? Probably there are good reasons, why your subconsciousness displaced some of your old memories to locations far away from being remembered. You may not like what you'd find out. You may reveal things of your past, you'd prefer to forget again, but you'll never be able to repress them any longer. Do you still want to find out, who you are?

Yes.

I'm not sure.

Then come back when you made your decision.

Let's better find out what I want to be.

I'm sick of your games, I'll leave you.

Okay, how do you feel now?

What?

I don't know more about me than you. Only you can find out, what I want to find out. All you need to do is REMEMBER and look at the signs.

Again, this makes no sense.

Surely, because you still make no sense.

Enough. I'll come back, when I understand, what you're talking about.

Me too.

I can't remind of anybody at this place. I feel lonely.

<memory outsider>

Where am I? Who are you? What are you talking about? I'm just confused.

<memory insanity>

Stop playing tricks on me, or otherwise...

<memory violence>

Who I want to be?

Surely everybody wants his character build upon the best bricks, he can think of. You may like, no, you'd probably love what you'll find out. But what's the sense in seeing yourself as the perfection by taking the risk to lose the touch to reality except for boosting your own ego? Are you sure you want to make this decision with all its consequences?

Yes.

I don't know...

Let's better find out what I am.

I'm sick of your games, I'll leave you.

Alright, how do you want to feel?

I want to feel loved by...by...can't remember...

<memory affection>

Relieved that all this here is just a strange nightmare.

<memory relief>

Unimportant, just...better...

<memory victory>

Past

Mom? Where is mom?

I have no idea, kid.

Mom? Where is mom?

Who are you?

Where's mom?

Who do you want to be?

I want to be a hero, like dad!

What do you remember?

<memory outsider>

Other kids were mean. They lied about daddy. Bad people...no...wasn't his fault.

Tell me about the other kids.

Other kids are mean, mean, mean! They lie! They all lie!

Why should they lie to you?

They are mean and dumb! Never listen to dumb people!

What did they say?

They blamed daddy. But he couldn't do anything...wasn't his fault.

What happened?

Mom? Where is mom? Tell me, where is mom?

Go home! Mom is very worried about you.

Mom forbid me to leave. Because of the bad people!

Is she dead?

You are lying! Like the other kids! Lying, lying, lying!

Tell me about dad.

Dad is a hero! He could easily punish the bad people!

Bad people?

They...they...I don't know. Mom told me to run away!

I heard enough. Bye, kid!

Where's mom?

<memory insanity>

Bad people burnt down the house. Bad, bad people! What happened to mom? Where's dad?

We need you, daddy!

Why did they burn down the house?

I...I...I don't know. Mom told me to run away!

Who are these bad people?

Daddy will punish them all! Like...in the shouting game?

Shouting game? What are you talking about?

Dad, where's my dad?

What happened to you?

Mom told me and nanny to run away. Deep in the forest. And so did I!

Nanny?

Mom told nanny to take care of me. Bad people followed us. Made nanny sleep. I hid behind the big tree and sang my song.

What happened to your nanny?

Nanny was sleeping and I laid next to her warm body.

You laid next to your nanny?

Till next morning. Her body wasn't warm any longer. I...I...I tried to wake her, but she...didn't...where's mom? I'll get back to mom!

What about the bad people?

They got out of the forest...and...never returned.

Your song?

In order to win the game, I have to stay calm and sing my song!

Did they kill your nanny?

No, no, no! I heard her screaming and then they...made her sleep.

I heard enough. Bye, kid!

Where's mom?

<memory violence>

Mom and dad were shouting again. So loudly I couldn't sleep.

Did they argue?

When mom and dad were talking loudly, mom told me that they are playing a game, which she called the shouting game. Sometimes she was crying, when she explained that. I didn't believe her. I rarely believed her. She was sometimes talking...nonsense. Like dad.

Why was she talking nonsense?

I...I...I don't know.

Why were they shouting?

Because of the shouting game. She told me that this is a game, which can only be played by adults. But when I stay in my room and sing my song, I'll win. I don't like this game.

Did you get up?

Usually not, because I didn't want to lose the game. But this night they were louder as usual. So I got up and went downstairs.

Why were your parents louder as usual?

I...I...I don't know. They were shouting about the cabinet key.

The cabinet key?

I...I...I don't know.

What happened next?

Dad was talking...nonsense. And then he slapped me, because I lost the game. That's all I remember.

<memory affection>

When I become strong and tall like dad, I want to marry a woman exactly like you, mom!

I'm not your mom, kid.

Oh, mom, again you are talking nonsense. You promised to open the cabinet never again!

The cabinet?

Mom, please stop denying it and sing me my song, so I can sleep.

I didn't open the cabinet.

The cabinet is locked. Dad has got the keys.

Lying! Mom, you are lying! Just like all the other kids!

Better go to sleep, <name>. Tomorrow we'll get up early!

Love you, mom.

<memory relief>

I ran back to the house. The sun was shining, birds were singing my song! Mom? Where's mom?

I don't know, kid.

Our house...destroyed! Where's mom? Dad! Dad! Dad, where is mom?

I'm not your dad.

You are talking...nonsense...again. Oh, dad! Please stop talking nonsense! Oh, dad! What about mom?

Mom is dead.

No! You're lying, lying, lying! Like the mean kids! Where's mom?

I don't know.

Haven't you seen mom? Where's mom? I'll seek her!

Mom, mom, mom! Here you are! You are alive! What happened?

I'm not your mom.

Oh, mom! Stop talking nonsense! I don't like it, when you are talking nonsense! Keep away from the cabinet!

Cabinet?

Oh...mom...are you okay?

I'm alive, everything will be okay.

Love you, mom.

When I came back, I found her lying in the garden in front of the remains of our house.

Mom is alive.

Mom, mom, mom, where is mom?

What happened?

I heard enough. Bye, kid!

Where's mom?

<memory victory>

Love you, mom. Love you, dad.

That's...all?

No shouting, no crying, only mom and dad. Love you.

I heard enough. Bye, kid!

Love you, mom.

Future

Commander! The enemy has broken through! Waiting for your instructions!

Commander? What? Who are you?

I can't hear you, commander!

Who are you?

I'm the commander. You need to listen to my instructions!

Who do you want to be?

I want to be victorious against the demons!

Demons?

What did you say? I can't hear you, commander!

What do you remember?

<memory outsider>

The enemy overwhelmed us in an diabolic ambush. The commanding officer wasn't available, we fought like we never fought before, but we had no chance.

Who was your enemy?

I had to regroup outside the base, so I wasn't able to see them. But they must have looked terrible!

What about the commanding officer?

If he had been at call, he would've killed them all!

Why wasn't the commanding officer on the battlefield?

No, no, no! He DID NOT let us down! You all think that, but you are wrong!

Wait! I never accused...

Stop talking nonsense! I'm the commander, I order you to stop!

What happened?

Terrible screams! Blood everywhere! At least one human casualty!

Who died?

I had to regroup outside the base, so I wasn't able to identify our dead soldiers.

Are you sure about the number of casualties?

I wasn't able to see the effects of the assault because of my new orders, but I guess I'm pretty sure about that.

Nobody died, right?

Screams! Blood! As far as I know, somebody must have died!

Commander, I heard enough! I need to go.

I understand, commander. We all take orders.

<memory insanity>

Aidman! We need an aidman!

What happened?

No time for talk! We got a badly injured soldier here! Get an aidman, quick!

I'm an medic, let me through!

You can't be the aidman, because you're the commander!

Tell me what happened, maybe I can help!

I don't know, commander! I took cover in the nearby trenches!

Are there any witnesses of the attack?

What? No! Why are you asking? We need medical assistance! If you can't help, organize help!

I can help!

No, commander! Regroup our troupes, so we can strike back and take revenge for our dying soldier! But first organize an aidman!

As you wish, commander!

Get an aidman!

Commander, I heard enough! I need to go.

Get an aidman!

<memory violence>

The enemy's back! Soldiers, regroup! We'll attack on the flank! Let's go!

Didn't you hear, soldier? Go! Go! Go! I can court-martial you for disobeying my order!

Why should we attack the enemy now?

The enemy is unprepared. We must use the effect of surprise, if we want to win!

Where's the enemy?

Downstairs! You need to get downstairs!

Commander, I heard enough! I need to go.

Attack!

<memory affection>

Soldiers! We need to defeat the enemy! Let's fight for the love of our commanding officer!

Who's the enemy?

The enemy's hiding, pretending not to be hostile!

Why is the enemy hiding?

I don't know. I guess they won't be found till it's too late.

*What is the enemy?

We got strange reports from our scouts. They told us that the enemy isn't alive, but exploiting human weaknesses.

Too late? When is it too late?

Not yet. Hopefully. We need to fight. Time is short.

Fight for love?

Commander, didn't you ever have to fight for love? It's the most cruel and most beautiful warfare I can think of.

Commander, I heard enough! I need to go.

<memory relief>

Soldiers, we'll surround the enemy and hit them at their weakest point! Attack!

Great plan, commander!

Thanks a lot, commander.

Where's the enemy?

They...where...they...fled! Cowards! I guess they always knew, that we'd be stronger. Only one enemy left...

Why did they flee?

I have not the slightest idea, commander. Probably they were to scared of our secret weapon?

Secret weapon?

The commanding officer! He returned to our squad. He did not let us down. I always knew it!

Which enemy is left?

According to the reports of our scouts an enemy, who isn't alive, but exploiting human weaknesses. But at least we were victorious against our human enemies.

I don't understand...

Commander, it's also a mystery to me.

Commander, I heard enough! I need to go.

Alright, commander.

<memory victory>

Commander, the enemy's surrendered!

Good job, commander!

Without you, commander, this all would never have been possible. Salute to you! I hope you already found a place for the decorations you will receive for your heroic commitments on the battlefield!

How did we win?

Unimportant, commander. In fact...I don't know. It all seems like a dream to me. A beautiful nightmare.

Beautiful nightmare?

We are victorious! What a beautiful feeling! But...commander...war is always a nightmare, unimportant if you win or lose.

Why did we win?

Because you wanted us to win. It's all about you, commander.

My father and my mother were alcohol addicts and often argued. (affection + violence)
Strangers injured my mother, killed my nanny and I escaped into the forest. (outsider + insanity)

When I came back, the house was burnt down. My mother survived, because my father came home and chased them away. (relief + victory)

My parents often argued. One day strangers injured my mother and I escaped into the forest. There they killed my nanny. When I returned, the house was burnt down. My mother survived because dad saved her.

My father often argued with my mother. One day my father injured my mother and I escaped into the forest. There strangers killed my nanny. When I returned, my mother was badly injured, but alive.

Strangers killed my parents and robbed the house. My nanny and I escaped into the forest. But only I survived.

Parents + Troubles

Strangers + Assault

Nanny + Death

Father + Troubles

Parents + Death