

Chapter 1

Trillian meets PicPech

Darkness, sharp cliff sides of the planet Shgref in the Briu System.
(No knowledge of the system or other creatures besides the ones on Shgref)

PicPech{genderless} [small squeaky voice] - Small stout grey creature with two long arms and two short strong legs.

(Climbing up the cliffs toward Trillian loudly)

PicPech

- "Squeaks" and wipes brow
- Pulls capsule from satchel, crushes it, and flicks it on you and then itself
- boldly says "those cliffs are tall"
- offers two clear tubes of pink liquid
- sits and drinks two of it's own
- "time is not really a thing only moments"
- "Npia that calls herself Trillian correct?"
- pulls small, flat, clear rectangular device from a satchel "may I see your true form?"
- blue light flashes from the device *confirmed*
- "DRINK ... you will need it"
- Pulls out a small cylinder stone, shakes it
 - Sparks, then stops
 - PicPech shakes it, taps it on palm, holds up thumb
 - "And we go" Fade out quickly

Trillian's Dream

- sparks from every corner
- Glowing energy orbs of all different sizes, colors, and density fill the area

[familiar voice from years ago ... soothing and calm]

"My young angel of light. Stay true to who you are meant to be. Create, become, endure, and ultimately, survive."

- All of the orbs fade in to the distance, blur, and disappear
- A crowd of dark creatures covered in even darker cloaks walk toward you on their thin two legs

Chapter 2

Kragar meets AnkPech

- Small planet on the outskirts of an uncharted system [Blue and Green]
- Large continent, large stone built city with a large central district.
- Center of the district a tower grander than any other in the area
- small outskirt village and a small moonlit street

You are on a familiar task, clouded on whether you are doing it for duty, honor, personal gain, or just the pure enjoyment.

AnkPech{genderless} [old, weak and wise voice] - Short, thin grey creature with two long arms and two short strong legs.

AnkPech

- “Busy? ... a couple beers?”
- Offers two bottled beers

- “Place is darker than I remember”
- Drinks two beers

- “Call yourself Kragar of House Jhereg right?”
- Pulls a clay seal from it’s satchel, rubs fingers across the symbol, then cracks it in half
confirmed
- “Finish your beers Kragar. They are important to good health.”

- Pulls a vial of thick silver liquid and pours it in a circle around them both
 - Small sparks of light rise about 2 inches from the ground
 - “Departure” fade out quickly

Kragar’s Dream

- The sounds of swords and battle surrounds you
- You stand tall and proud amongst some of the greatest warriors you have ever known
- One by one they fall to the ground covered in a pure darkness

[A strong and confident voice]

“Your strength is not in many numbers. It is in but only a few. Darkness will soon prevail and out of it you need to become their light.”

- Your heart begins to beat slower, yet harder
- You find yourself grasping your chest that is emulating a small white light

Chapter 3

Jaya meets FooPech

- An evening meal in your quarters well within the Temple
- Mixing a few new types of plants and concoctions to satisfy your palette

FooPech{genderless} [deep slow voice] - Short, portly grey creature with two long arms and two short strong legs.

FooPech

- “Hey, you got snacks”
- Places two small buckets of your favorite drink in front of you and two in front of it
- “Wanna share? This stuff here is GOOD”

- Drinks one down very quickly and much lands it’s belly

- “Jaya Right?”
- Belches loudly, wafting the smell to it’s nose *confirmed*

- “Gonna share your snacks?”
- “Drink up man, I can’t be late again”

- FooPech pulls a twig from his satchel, chews it up, snorts loudly, and spits on the floor
 - The spit quickly spreads across the floor and glows a bright pink
 - “Well, off we go” everything fades out quickly

Jaya’s Dream

- Staring into a perfect image of yourself in some type of reflection
- Slowly you see your image’s veins turn a bright green and then your image starts to tear apart as if your veins are the seams
- All of the green edges become a dark purple and the pieces quickly reassemble

[A slow and wispy voice]

“All of the truth does not reside in the light. All of the deception was not created in the darkness. Show your love and complacency through your comprehension and reservation”

- The reflection of yourself shatters
- The pieces fly past you as if to cut you in to hundreds of pieces

Chapter 4

Griff meets DenPech

- A mildly developed planet in the Weos system called Brum
- Finding caves for shelter, scavenging for parts and technology
- Tanya provides repairs, programing, upgrades when needed

DenPech{genderless} [professional charismatic voice] - Thin, 5 foot tall grey creature with long arms and legs.

DenPech

- Walks in to the cave
- “Good Day, I’m DenPech, I come bearing gifts”
- Hands you two large capsules of high end lubricant for Vranu
- Pulls out a flask and takes a large swig “want some?”

- “You call yourself Griff right?”
- “Tanya?”

- Pulls a small glowing orb from it’s satchel. It flickers. *confirmed*
- “Lube your joints up Vranu, it’s gonna help”

- Pulls out a small cylinder stone, holds up both thumbs
- “Let’s go”

- Tanya (in fear), “I don’t wanna go again Griff”
- As Tanya’s voice fades out you hear her say, “Do you dream Griff?”

Do Synths Dream?

Chapter 5

Ditz meets HelPech

- The busy streets of an even more busy city
- Carts pulled by horses and motor vehicles share the streets
- Pickpockets and vendors run the day to day motions while here

HelPech{genderless} [clumsy, distracted voice] - Short, thin, scrappy grey creature.

HelPech

- “Hey hey”
- “Let’s go have a drink, and another”

- Pulls a notepad out of it’s satchel
- Writes down D-I-T-Z “you?”
- Flips the page on the notepad *confirmed*

- Drink up please
- HelPech slams two large drinks
- “Ready?”

- Pulls a small dagger from it's satchel
- Stabs it into the bar
- The dagger disappears
- “Did it! ... woohooo!”

Ditz’s Dream

- You cannot see anything, but you know you are in a crowd
- Endless chatter fills the air around you
- You try to grasp on to any conversation, but you cannot concentrate long enough to understand
- When you begin to speak, nothing comes out

[A soft and wisper fills your ears]

“Words can lose meaning when said too loudly. Actions can fall short when done in haste. Listen. Move slowly. Put the sounds to the motion”