

Parlor



As you place the planchette on your Ouija board, a malevolent energy shakes the room, and the board shatters. Undaunted, you reassemble the pieces and proceed to inquire.

“Can you hear?” DIMLY

“I am here to help. Will you follow me?” NO TRUST

“I can show you how to move on if you will listen. What keeps you in this house?” HORROR

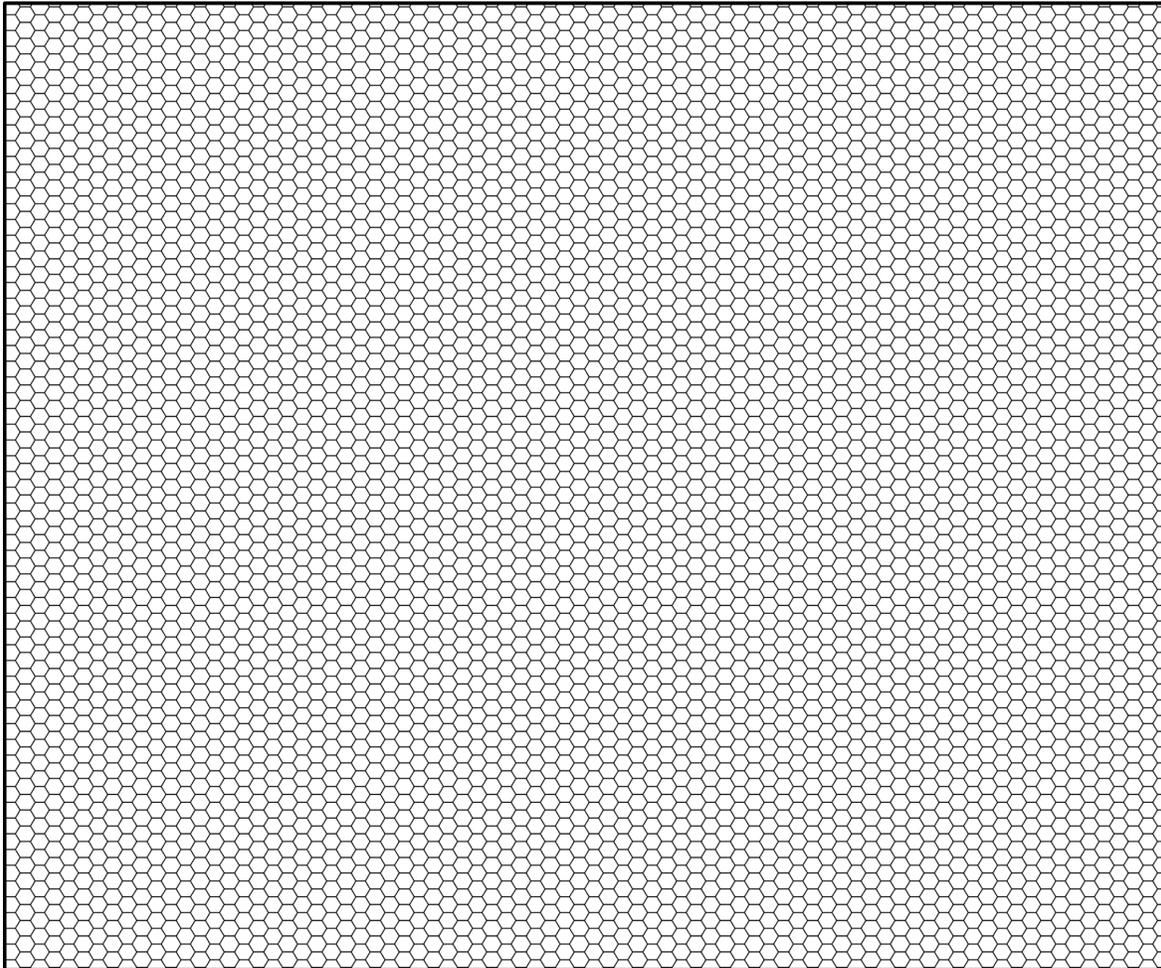
“Whatever hurt you is gone. Unless—was that—did you see what happened to my board?” STRUCK

“Then we’re not safe. You are not the only one trapped here. Can you communicate with the others?”

ALONE

“You have all been held separate, for all these years?” YES GOODBYE

“No, wait! I can’t help until I know your name. What is your name?” GO GOODBYE



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