

Nyctophobia

fall

playerName: 'Rowan'

--

{embed image: 'http://jolineblais.net/nmd343/wp-content/uploads/2021/11/https___specials-images.forbesimg.com_imageserve_5ed68e8310716f0007411996_0x0.jpg'}

Your body feels weightless in the darkness you find yourself in, the only sound that your ears pick up being a faint static, while your eyes are left blind, searching for a light to focus on...

What is your ****name****? {text input for: 'playerName'}

[[→]]

→

A small light floats above your head.

As you eyes focus on the lure, the static in your ears fades as the beat of your heart grows to replace it. You reach out for the light, but you find your hand is no closer.

The heartbeat in your ears grows louder and louder, and no matter how much you struggle the light does not get any closer. You breath comes out in puffs and the sound in your ears continues to grow, ricocheting on the walls of your skull and pircing whatever surface it echos off.

oooo oo oo🌀/oo oo oooo

[[reach]]

reach

You reach for the light again only to feel your hand ripped away by an invisible force.

It drags your arm to your side, grabbing your legs and clothes to pull you away from the light. As you struggle against it, it wraps its force around your neck, covering your eyes with dark hands.

It chokes you, cutting off your breath as gravity seems to push you into its embrace. No longer weightless, you fall into it, sinking. Suffocating.

Your heartbeat becomes painful, and you become lightheaded.

oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo

[[wake up]]

[[succumb]]

wake up

Your sleep-crusted and heavy eyes open in a panic as you attempt to catch your breath. Your hand grasps at the front of your shirt, and you can feel your heartbeat slow from a rapid beat to a much slower pattern.

oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo

[[breathe]]

succumb

Your breath leaves you, and the force grows rougher as you succumb to its unknown wishes. Pulling you deeper and deeper into it as your heart beat becomes but a ringing in your deaf ears.

oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo

[[wake up]]

breathe

dark: false

hasCandle: false

madeBed: false

foundSwitch: false

foundDoorway: false

lightbulbOff: false

bulbBroken: false

coward: false

--

You take a deep breath as your eyes begin to focus, and your breath begins to stabilise.

As the adrenaline slowly flows out of your body you find a small **light bulb** above your head. It was yellow and dim, and made a small humming noise, but lit up the bed you find yourself on, no pressure or unknown force to be felt.

You let out a relieved sigh and sit up.

oooo oo oo\o/oo oo oooo

[[focus]]

focus

[unless lightbulbOff]

You find yourself in a room. The **light bulb** hanging above the **bed** didn't do much to light it though, barely brightening the corner that it hung over.

The room is dim, seemingly filled with nothing but your bed and the bulb. The light doesn't reach the ends of the room and the walls you see peel with a grey-patterned paper.

[if lightbulbOff]

Your **candle** only lights up a small area around you, but you can see the light outline of the **bed**, the **light bulb**, and the **doorway**.

[continue]


```
{back link, label: 'go back the way you came'}
```

examine the bed

The bed looks old and is covered with white sheets and a single pillow. Its made out of wood, unnaturally blackened.

```
[if madeBed]
```

The bed is freshly made.

```
[unless madeBed]
```

The bed is currently unkept, you are not a sound sleeper.

```
[if coward]
```

Coward.

```
[continue]
```

oooo oo oo~e/oo oo oooo

```
[continue]
```

```
[[make bed]]
```

```
[[look under bed]]
```

begin

```
config.style.page.font: "Courier New 18"
```

```
config.style.page.color: "white on black"
```

```
config.style.page.link.font: "bold"
```

```
config.style.page.link.color: "white"
```

```
config.style.page.link.lineColor: "white"
```

```
config.style.page.link.active.color: "black on white"
```

```
config.style.page.header.font: "16"
```

```
config.style.page.header.link.font: "small caps"
```

```
config.style.page.footer.font: "14"
```

```
config.style.page.footer.link.font: "small caps"
```

```
sound.ambient.hum.url: 'http://jolineblais.net/nmd343/wp-content/uploads/2020/09/hum.mp3'  
sound.ambient.hum.description: 'hum'
```

```
--
```

```
{embed image: 'http://jolineblais.net/nmd343/wp-content/uploads/2021/10/light-bulb-  
minimal.jpg'}
```

```
[align center]
```

```
[[fall]]
```

```
make bed
```

```
madeBed: true
```

```
--
```

```
You make the bed, smoothing out the sheets and rejusting the pillow. It definitely looks a  
lot nicer.
```

```
[if coward]
```

```
*Coward.*
```

```
[continue]
```

```
oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo
```

```
[[examine the bed]]
```

```
[[look under bed]]
```

```
look under bed
```

```
You crouch down next to the bed and look under it.
```

```
[unless hasCandle]
```

```
It's dark, but you manage to pick out the shape of a **candle**.
```

```
[if hasCandle]
```

```
There is nothing else under the bed.
```

[if coward]

Coward.

[continue]

oooo oo o\o\o\o\o\o oo oooo

[unless hasCandle]

[[take the candle]]

[[leave the candle]]

[if hasCandle]

[[focus]]

take the candle

hasCandle:true

--

You pick up the ****candle****, and stand up to look at it under the light.

Its unused and has seemingly never been lit. It has 6 tick marks on it's body, and is unaccompanied by any type of candle holder.

You currently don't have anything to light it, so you just hold it in your hand.

oooo oo o\o\o\o\o\o oo oooo

[[focus]]

leave the candle

You leave the ****candle**** under the bed and stand back up.

oooo oo o\o\o\o\o\o oo oooo

[[focus]]

keep moving

foundSwitch: true

--

[unless lightbulbOff]

You continue forward despite your nervousness.

[continue]

After passing another corner, your hands run over a ****light switch****.

[if coward]

Coward.

[continue]

oooo oo oovvoo/oo oo oooo

[[flip the switch]]

[[keep going]]

[[go to the doorway]]

flip the switch

lightbulbOff: true

--

[unless bulbBroken]

You flip the switch, turning off the dim light. The room around you plunges into total darkness, and a soft, echoing voice fills the pitch black, whispering unknown words in your ears.

[unless hasCandle]

You become panicked in the ****dark****.

[if hasCandle]

The candle in your hands suddenly sparks to life and a small red flame illuminates you, as well as some of the area around you. The whispering grows quiet, but lurks in the dark.

[unless lightbulbOff]

You make your way back to the **door** paneling. There is still no door or hole to accompany it. Just wall.

It's **dark**, and you find yourself growing nervous.

[if lightbulbOff]

You go to the doorway and find that the wall between the paneling was no longer there...

[if coward]

Back again?

[continue]

oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo

[continue]

[[keep moving]]

{back link, label: 'go back the way you came'}

[if lightbulbOff]

[[look closer]]

flip the switch anyway

It's still broken and doesn't turn on.

[if coward]

It's not going to go away.

[continue]

oooo oo oovv/oo oo oooo

[[focus]]

[if foundDoorway]

[[go to the doorway]]

