

→ NEXT SET OF PUZZLES FINISHED: END OF SUBURBS

(Ariel is waiting for Player at the end)

ARIEL: Well? How is it, seeing the world in multiple layers? Do you feel acquainted with your new powers?

(...)

ARIEL: It's actually impressive how fast you're mastering your abilities. You're a natural! A genius, some would even say.

(Player grows new set of eyes, on knees)

ARIEL: And look! You're already ascending!

(Samson floats in from whatever direction is ahead of Player)

SAMSON: Look at you, growing up so fast. You're like a mini-me. I think I'm gonna tear up.

ARIEL: Don't mind him; grow at your own pace. There's no need to rush.

SAMSON: Well, *I'm* rushing you. At this rate, you'll quickly graduate from Apprentice and maybe even surpass me. Hell, you might...you might even reach the Order.

ARIEL: He's talking about the Ocular Order. They're the greatest of us. They're the strongest, the smartest, the Enlightened.

SAMSON: *Please*. Those fools trip over one another trying to get things done. I wouldn't be surprised if one of them shoots their own foot with their laser eyes one day.

ARIEL: Samson, don't call them fools. You used to be one of them. Why you gave all that up, I'll never understand. It'd be an honor to be a part of the Order.

SAMSON: There's nothing to understand. Just because you want to be part of the Order doesn't mean you can. What makes you think you can ascend to the Order when you've been stuck as Priestess for decades?

ARIEL: That's- That's not fair.

SAMSON: God didn't make life fair. He may have created us Oculi, but Ascension is all up to us and our actions.

ARIEL: But I've given everything, done everything I could to ascend but nothing's changed.

SAMSON: Well, that's the problem, isn't it? You're putting in too much effort.

(Samson floats his way out the way he came, BUT he stops midway)

SAMSON: Oh, and kid?

(...)

SAMSON: I'm looking forward to seeing how far you can go. Maybe, just maybe...Hmm...

(...)

SAMSON: Don't let me down, kid.

(Samson does his disappearing thing)

(Said while Ariel is walking offscreen, contemplating, same direction Samson was going, where Player would be heading towards next)

ARIEL: ...What is that supposed to mean...?

*END SCENE* →