

## Legend

Bad Choice (0 points)

Good Choice (+2 points)

Neutral Choice (+1 points)

Other Choice(doesn't necessarily impact the game)

Other Choice(doesn't necessarily impact the game)

# FIRST DATE

**Everybody** (neutral)

You look at the short, cute witch.

**You:** Can— I mean, do you want to help me?

**Maxine** (surprised): M-me?

**Everybody else** (happy)

Leanna elbows her.

**Leanna** (flirty): Have fun, champ.

**Maxine** (blushing)

The other girls walk away to join the other monsters on the dance floor, leaving just you and Maxine alone at the bar.

**You:** Sooooo, um... do you have anything in mind on what to do tonight?

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Well, maybe since you're stuck here because of my mom's curse...

**Maxine** (happy): I figured I could... take you away.

**You:** Take me away? I don't think I follow...

**Maxine** (sad): I'm not completely sure this will work, but...

**Maxine** (happy): Well, you'll get it once you're there. Just come with me!

**You:** Are you going to cast another spell on me?

**Maxine** (surprised): What? No! Not on you anyways.

**Maxine** (happy): Just trust me. Come on!

**You:** Wait! I can't just leave the bar!

**Maxine** (surprised): O-oh right! Hold on.

Maxine pulls out her wand and mumbles something. You see a flash of light and, for some bizarre reason, a skeleton standing right next to you.

**You:** What the—???

**You:** Where did that-??

**Maxine** (happy): It can watch the bar while you're with me! Cool, huh?

**You:** That's really cool!

**Maxine** (happy): Thank you! I even spent some time teaching it how to serve drinks at home so it should be fine!

**You:** That's... kinda creepy. I think it would've been better if I had just left.

**Maxine** (sad): But... I cast it for you.

**You:** I-I'm sorry. I was just surprised, that's all.

**Maxine** (sad): That's okay.

**Maxine** (neutral): I guess I should've warned you. Most people don't see skeletons pop out of nowhere every day.

**You:** If that skeleton can cover the bar, that's enough for me.

**You:** This is a bad idea. Can you just get rid of it?

**Maxine** (angry): Well, if you don't want it, I'll just cast it away and leave.

**You:** Hey, wait—

She casts another spell, and the skeleton collapses into a pile of bones.

She then turns around and walks away, leaving you alone to continue cleaning glasses and living a ghostly existence.

## BAD END

**You:** So now where to?

**Maxine** (happy): Follow me!

You leave the counter and follow Maxine, weaving through the crowd of drunk dancing monsters. At one point the crowd becomes so thick she holds your hand so you don't lose each other. You feel your face warm up as you feel her fingers entwine with yours.

After leaving the crowd, you two arrive in the bathroom. A patron stumbles out as you enter, and you are alone.

**You:** You wanted to take me away to... the bathroom?

**You:** The bathroom. Very romantic!

**Maxine** (happy): Just wait.

She takes out her wand again and casts another spell. The walls around you seem to melt away, and you no longer feel the bass of the loud music. In its stead, you see green hills and a bright blue sky. You wait a little for your ears to adjust from the ear-shattering bass to nothing but birds chirping.

**You:** Woah! How did you do this?

**Maxine** (happy): It's an illusion spell!

**Maxine** (blushing): I thought I'd bring the outdoors to you instead.

**You:** That's really sweet of you. Thank you!

Maxine looks down and smiles a little more than she already was. She seems really proud of herself.

**You:** Eh, I've seen better.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Oh... well, I *am* still learning. I'll try better next time.

**Maxine** (sad)

Maxine looks down. You notice her frown a bit, but she quickly shakes her head, as if to shake off her embarrassment.

**Maxine** (happy): We should have a picnic while we're here! H-have you eaten?

**You:** Aren't we still technically in the bathroom? Won't other people see us?

**Maxine** (embarrassed): I... I mean yes. But we can't see them. To us, they aren't here at all!

**You:** Is this sanitary? Eating on the bathroom floor?

**Maxine** (sad): Sorry... I didn't really put much thought into this.

**You:** Hey, it's alright. I still appreciate the thought.

You lean towards her, holding her hand.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): I- oh goodness.

**You:** This is going to be awkward. I hope no one walks in.

**Maxine** (neutral): I'm sure they won't mind.

**Maxine** (blushing): I conjured some sweets too. After all, eating together is the best way to bond, right?

**Maxine** (happy): And since the sweets are magical, that means ghosts can eat them too!

Maxine hands over some chocolate-covered strawberries while she stuffs her face with a few.

**Maxine** (happy): Don't worry, they're real. And they taste sooo good!

You take a bite out of a strawberry. For a conjured fruit, it's surprisingly sweet and juicy. Perfect might even be an understatement, but maybe it's the company that makes it taste better than usual...

**You:** It's delicious!

**You:** It's almost as good as the real thing!

**Maxine** (happy): Great! I'm glad you like them!

**Maxine** (sad): By the way, I wanted to apologize to you, since it seems that this is all my mom's fault. She is a great teacher I swear, she can just be mean sometimes.

**You:** You don't need to apologize. You didn't do anything. Let's just enjoy our picnic in a field of make believe flowers.

**Maxine** (blushing): Right, okay.

**You:** She's not really the greatest person ever, but let's just focus on the now.

**Maxine** (sad): Right, okay...

**You:** So, Maxine, tell me a bit about yourself.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Oh um, well what do you want to know?

You shrug.

**You:** Anything, really. The only thing I really know about you is that you're a witch and that your favourite drink is Porn Star.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Um— well...

**You:** So, Maxine, what's it like, being a witch?

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Well, it's not that much different than from humans really.

**Maxine** (happy): Asides from the fact I can shoot fire from my fingers and summon skeletons on a whim, though I rarely do that.

**Maxine** (neutral): As a witch, I focus mostly on potion-making and illusion spells, as you can see. I sometimes sell potions too, but I think most people buy them for their aesthetic. You know how humans are.

Interrupt her to give her a flower.

**Maxine** (embarrassed)

You interrupt her briefly and give her one of the flowers around you.

**Maxine** (blushing)

She sputters in thanks then stops talking and looks at the flower, touching the delicate petals.

**You:** Keep going. It was getting interesting.

Keep listening.

You continue to listen to her talking.

**Maxine** (happy): I'm also learning how to make runes right now!

**Maxine** (sad): I'm not very good at it yet though... One time, I accidentally summoned a demonic banana instead of a live chicken.

You: Are you serious? That's hilarious!

**Maxine** (surprised)

You burst out laughing, accidentally spitting out chunks of chocolate covered strawberries.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): It's not funny! It took two hours for me to get rid of it!

**You:** I'm just picturing a banana with tiny legs and red eyes running around your house and cursing everything.

**Maxine** (happy): Well, it *did* try to curse some of our furniture. Then it saw itself in the mirror and tried to fight its reflection.

**Maxine** (neutral): I managed to catch it then and send it back to... wherever it came from.

**You:** That's hilarious, I love it.

**Maxine** (neutral): Looking back, it was pretty funny.

**Maxine** (happy): It thought it was such a great big demon at the time, too.

**You:** Isn't that kind of dangerous?

**Maxine** (neutral): My house is sealed up whenever I practice runes so nothing can escape.

**You:** But what if something escapes and destroys the city?

**Maxine** (neutral): It wouldn't happen. Besides, you have to try *really* hard to summon something that would actually be dangerous.

**You:** Still, it seems like a bad idea.

**Maxine** (angry): I knew what I was doing. Besides, my mother was there too.

**You:** I guess so.

**Maxine** (neutral): Don't worry about it. It turned out okay in the end. That small banana couldn't do much anyways.

**You:** Did it demand respect or something?

**Maxine** (happy): It did, and then I accidentally almost stepped on it.

You laugh, falling onto your back and she joins you. Her laugh is a sweet giggle that rings in your ears.

You look at her, and she looks back. Her eyes twinkle from the light of the fake sun above you.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): I— um... are you having fun? I hope you, um...

She fumbles around her words. You lean in to kiss her.

## GOOD ENDING

She kisses you back, then pulls away, blushing like mad.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Oh goodness I-I...

Suddenly you feel heavier, a strange feeling emanates from the tips of your fingers. Sitting up, you watch as your translucent body slowly becomes physical, starting from your feet and ending at your head.

**You:** It worked!

**Maxine** (happy): Yay!

She hugs you and kisses you again.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Sorry! I-I... we already broke the spell.

**You:** It's okay! I mean, if it's okay with you.

Maxine smiles and nods.

Suddenly the field disappears around you, and you find yourselves back in the club bathroom.

A patron walks in, sees you sitting on the floor, and shakes her head before walking back out to the dance floor.

**Maxine** (happy)

You and Maxine look at each other for a brief moment before bursting into laughter.

**Maxine (blushing)**

**You:** How about we get out of here? Leave the skeleton in charge for the rest of the night and maybe hang out in a real field?

**You:** When my shift is done, let's hang out some more. Are you down?

**Maxine (happy):** Okay, sounds good to me!

## BAD ENDING

Maxine pulls away from you before get a chance to kiss her.

**Maxine (sad):** Ummm...

**You:** What's wrong?

**Maxine (sad):** Nothing, I-I... I can't do this. I'm going to go.

**You:** Wait! You were going to help me break the spell.

Maxine stands up and wipes her dress.

**Maxine (angry):** I was, but despite knowing that you need me to help you, you haven't been the most polite person.

**You:** Bu t—

**You:** I'm sorry! Please don't go!

**Maxine (sad):** Hmph!

Maxine stands up and wipes her dress.

**Maxine (angry):** Why would I want to help you? Why should I? Maybe there was a good reason my mother cursed you.

Maxine walks away from you and the illusion of the flower field begins to wear away until you are back in the bathroom, sitting alone on the dirty floor.

# NEUTRAL ENDING

Maxine kisses you back, then pulls away, blushing madly.

**Maxine** (embarrassed): Oh goodness...I-I

You look down and notice, to your disappointment, that you can still see through yourself. You look back at Maxine, and you see that she is equally disappointed.

**You:** It thought this would've worked.

**Maxine** (sad): I'm sorry.

The spell begins to fade, returning you to the club bathroom.

**You:** It's not your fault. Maybe we just need to try again later?

**Maxine** (happy): I'd like that.

You both get up from the dirty floor and you return to your position behind the bar. The skeleton nods at you before disappearing in a poof of smoke.

**Maxine** (blushing): Can I get a drink? I'll keep you company the rest of the night!

**You:** Sure thing. And I greatly appreciate the company!

**Maxine** (happy)

Maxine laughs as she sips on the Porn Star you made for her, and you both spend the rest of the night chatting away.

**You:** It's not your fault. Maybe it's not meant to be.

**Maxine** (neutral): Maybe. But this will work out. Don't worry.

You both get up from the dirty floor and you return to your position behind the bar. The skeleton nods at you before disappearing in a poof of smoke.

**Maxine** (happy)

As you begin serving more drinks, you spot Maxine, who smiles and waves at you before disappearing into the crowd.