

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)

You look to the werewolf girl.

You: C-could you help me break this spell?

She gives you a wink, then leans on the bar.

Leanna (flirty): Someone clearly knows what they like. Why don't we start off with a dance?

Everyone else (surprised)

Before you can give her a response, she takes your hand and leads you around the bar and towards the dance floor.

She pulls you through the dancing crowd and starts to dance to the blaring pop music in front of you, all while staring at you with a seductive stare.

Leanna (happy): Come on! Dance with me!

You: I don't know how to dance.

Leanna (happy): Come on, it's easy. You just gotta move to the beat! She grabs your arms and starts dancing with you. She pulls you in close enough that you can smell her flowery scent.

Leanna (happy): See? Not so hard is it?

You: I-I'm not really sure I'd call this club dancing.

You: Do you always dance with girls like this?

Leanna (flirty): This is more intimate.

You continue to dance some more for several more songs, and the whole time she keeps her gaze on you. She laughs each time you catch her looking, and even more when you quickly look away.

Leanna (happy): Well I'm all danced out for now. Why don't we go and sit in the lounge?

You: Sounds good to me.

You: I don't think this'll work. Can we do something else?

Leanna (surprised): Oh come on, don't you even want to try?

You: I'm not a fan of dancing.

You: This isn't fun.

Leanna huffs.

Leanna (sad): Alright, well...

Leanna (neutral): Why don't we sit down in the lounge?

You: That sounds like a better idea.

She takes your translucent hand in hers and leads you away from the dance floor towards the lounge. It's quieter here than on the dance floor and there are fewer people around.

Leanna (flirty): Nice. I like the privacy.

She brushes her hand lightly across your cheek as she walks ahead to one of the empty booths. Leanna takes a seat and looks at you. She pats the seat next to her.

Leanna (neutral): Come on. Are you gonna just stand there and stare or what?

You float over and take a seat next to Leanna. Once you do, one of your co-workers comes over.

Leanna (happy): Four shots of rum, please!

Co-worker: Sure. Hey wait, aren't you supposed to be working tonight?

She points at you with her pencil and waits for a response.

You: Uhhh....

Leanna (happy): It's her night off!

Leanna (flirty): She's taking the time to let me treat her right, including letting her feel up my muscles.

You: Boss gave me an extra break.

Leanna(happy): Yeah she's such a good worker!

Leanna(flirty): She deserves the rest, and she gets to spend time with me, feeling up my muscles!

Your face warms up as Leanna wraps a strong arm around you and leans in as she speaks to your co-worker. She flexes her other arm, and you can't help but stare at the definition of her toned arm.

Co-worker: Whatever. I'll get your shots.

Your co-worker leaves. Leanna gives you a squeeze with her strong arms before letting go and relaxing in the seat.

Leanna (happy): You're cute when you're nervous.

You: I-I'm not nervous!

Leanna (flirty): Oh really? I'm finding that very, very hard to believe...

You: It's only because you're teasing me.

Leanna(happy): Haha, sorry! It's too easy!

Your co-worker comes back and sets down the four shots on the table in front of you. She leaves, but not before shooting you a quick, disappointed look.

Leanna takes a shot and gestures to you.

Leanna (neutral): Take one, they're on me.

You: I can't drink. It goes right through me, remember?

You: My coworker already hates me. I don't think she'll like it if I spill rum everywhere when I try to drink it.

Leanna (surprised): Oh, right... Well then...

Leanna (happy): I guess we'll just save them for later when we break your spell.

She gives you a wink, then downs the shot before slamming it on the table.

Leanna (neutral): Ah this is good stuff. You're gonna be happy when you're not a ghost.

You: You're such a tease!

You: I'll be mad if it ends up not being as good as you claim.

Leanna laughs and wraps her muscular arm around your shoulder.

Leanna (flirty): Sorry I don't mean to hype it up, hot stuff.

With her so close, you can smell her shampoo. It smells so good, you almost want to tell her—

You: You smell nice.

Leanna laughs.

Wait... you didn't say that out loud, did you?

Leanna gives you a look that tells you otherwise. Oops.

Leanna (flirty): Good. I'm not the kind to woo ladies while smelling horrible.

You: I think it's your shampoo. The smell is familiar

You: You smell familiar.

Leanna laughs.

Wait... you didn't say that out loud, did you?

Leanna gives you a look that tells you otherwise. Oops.

Leanna(flirty): Maybe we've met before. Like at a gay bar?

You: I think it's your shampoo. The smell is familiar

Leanna (surprised): You sure? It's not the kind of shampoo most people would use... or rather, any human would use.

You: I think I use the same shampoo on my dog!

Leanna (surprised) ***just change her sprite to match the below line
Leanna gives you an incredulous look, then bursts out laughing.

Leanna (happy): Then we both have good tastes in shampoo.

You: Do you have fleas or something?

Leanna (sad): Uh... no.

Leanna (neutral): If I did then this anti-flea shampoo would be pointless. It's supposed to prevent that kind of thing.

Leanna takes another shot from the table.

Leanna (flirty): So, hot stuff, anything else you wanna do tonight?

You: Can I ask you something?

Leanna (happy): Sure thing.

Leanna downs her second shot of the night.

Leanna (flirty): So, what did you want to ask me?

You: What's it like to be a werewolf?

Leanna (neutral): First of all, that whole hubbub about it being a curse and a life-ruiner and blah-blah-blah is way off.

Leanna (happy): It's actually liberating! Running around in my true form is *the* definition of liberation.

You: So, are you like... a furry?

Leanna looks at you taken aback.

Leanna (angry): Did...did you just seriously ask me that question?

You: I'm sorry! I didn't think you'd get mad!

Leanna(neutral): Well, it's kind of rude. Furrries are more of a human thing.

You fidget in your seat, thinking about how to change the subject.

You: Do you prefer being in this form or in your beast form?

Leanna(happy): Beast form. Definitely beast form.

You: Do you like being a werewolf?

Leanna(happy): Oh yeah. It's awesome!

You: It was an honest question!

Leanna huffs and gets up from her seat.

Leanna (angry): Right so, I'm just going to go.

You: Wait, what? What about the spell?

Leanna shrugged.

Leanna (sad): Someone else can help you. Good luck.

She walks away, leaving you alone in the lounge, still as ghostly as ever.

Bad End

You: Is it really that great?

Leanna nods, and you can see a sparkle in her eye.

Leanna (happy): There's no better feeling than the wind flowing through your fur while you run around as wild as you can be.

You: You make it sound so awesome.

Leanna (happy): It is! Especially when it's a full moon. That's when everyone comes out to celebrate. Those parties are *a/ways* the best ones.

Leanna (flirty): I'll invite you to the next one. You'll love it!

You: I bet I will. I miss being outside.

Leanna (sad): Can't even go on the balcony or something?

You: Nope. It's almost like there's a forcefield that won't let me out.

Leanna (neutral): Be glad you're not a werewolf. I would've gone crazy.

You: I've always wanted to go to a werewolf party! I hear they're exciting.

Leanna(happy): Definitely! I'll keep you safe. Sometimes my friends get a little too beast-like.

Leanna(flirty): Not a problem for me though!

You: Can't wait to leave this place and see it for myself!

Leanna (flirty): Don't worry, you'll be outta here soon if I have anything to do with it.

You: But werewolves are dangerous, aren't they?

Leanna (angry): Hey, we've been given a bad rep for a long time with no proper justification. We just like running around howling at the moon. Does that sound dangerous to you?

You: But I always hear how destructive werewolves can be.

You: What about the maulings we always hear about?

Leanna sighs.

Leanna (sad): I'm not saying there aren't any bad apples. But the same can be said for literally all kinds of monsters and humans.

You: I guess so...

You rest your case, but you swear you just heard Leanna mutter "... and even ghosts" under her breath.

Leanna (neutral): In any case, being a werewolf is the best, and if anyone says otherwise, they're a liar.

Leanna (happy): Especially if they're a vampire.

You: Say... I have another question.

Leanna (neutral): And what's that, hot stuff?

//You gulp. This question has been on your mind the whole damn night, but you figure it's now or never.

//This could ruin things, but you've already set up the question. It's too late to turn back.

You: Can... Can I touch your muscles?

[Based on choices]

GOOD ENDING

Leanna laughs again then flexes her arm.

Leanna (flirty): 'Course you can!

Leanna (blushing): I wouldn't deny a pretty lady like you a chance to touch my strong arms.

You reach out and touch her flexed up arm. You feel the firmness of it, and you touch the curve of her muscles.

Leanna suddenly pulls you into her arms, leans in and kisses you. You kiss her back, feeling your face warm up again.

As Leanna pulls away, you feel a strange tingling feeling in your fingertips and toes and begin to feel heavier. You look down, and you see yourself slowing becoming less translucent until you're back to normal.

You: It worked!

Leanna (happy): That's awesome!

Leanna (happy): Here, hot stuff, why don't you take these two shots to celebrate?

She hands over the two shots and you down them in record time. The rum burns your throat as it goes down, and you cough once you finish.

Leanna (flirty): Weren't they good?

She pats your back until you stop coughing.

You: Yeah, I guess they were good.

You: I think I almost died!

Leanna (happy): Say, why don't we get outta here and go somewhere more fun? I bet you're itching to leave now that you can.

You: Yes, please. I'm sick of being stuck in this place!

Bad Ending

Leanna (sad): Okay, I think I'm just going to call it quits on this.

You: What? Did I say something wrong?

Leanna (sad): No... well, yeah. I just don't think I'm the right one to help you out with this whole breaking-the-spell thing.

You: Wait— But... but what am I supposed to do?

She shrugs.

Leanna (neutral): There's plenty of people out there on the dance floor. I'm sure one of them will be more than happy to help you.

She leans down and drinks the remaining two shots.

You: I'm sorry! Was it something I said?

Leanna(neutral): Something like that. Don't take it too personally.

She leans down and drinks the remaining two shots.

Leanna (neutral): Don't worry too much. I'm sure someone better can help you break the spell by next week.

Leanna exits the lounge, leaving you alone in the booth with the four empty shot glasses.

Neutral Ending

Leanna laughs again then flexes her arm.

Leanna (flirty): 'Course you can!

Leanna (happy): I wouldn't deny a pretty lady like you a chance to touch my strong arms.

You reach out and touch her flexed up arm. You feel the firmness of it, and you touch the curve of her muscles.

Leanna suddenly pulls you into her arms, leans in and kisses you. You kiss her back, feeling your face warm up again.

You pull away first, and you look at your hands. To your disappointment, you find that you're still as ghostly as ever.

Leanna(sad): Well, damn. I thought it would've worked.

You: Guess I'm stuck being a ghost.

Leanna(neutral): For now maybe. Don't worry though. If I can't break your curse, someone else definitely will. You're too good to pass up.

You: I thought it would work with you.

Leanna(flirty): It still could, if you're willing to get to know each other some more!

She winks at you and downs the other shots.

Leanna(happy): When your curse does break, I'll give you two shots and throw you an awesome party!

Leanna(neutral): I'm gonna head back to the dance floor. Care to join me?

You: Sure. Why not.

Leanna(happy): That's what I like to hear!

She takes you by the hand and leads you back to the dancefloor, where you dance the rest of the night away.

You: I think I've had enough excitement for tonight.

Leanna(happy): Suit yourself. See you around, girl!

She winks at you and waves goodbye. You go back to serving drinks to the creatures of the night, still determined to break your curse.