



**Name of Game: Liliium Hospice**

**Link: <https://king3421.itch.io/liliium-hospice>**

Journal Entries (3)

Patient 7-02

### **Part 1**

Where do I start?

I was a successful lawyer, I had a nice home to live in with my beautiful wife and a bright son. Life was going well and I had never been happier. It felt like a dream, I was getting everything that I wanted, nothing could get any better than this.

Then one day, I started to feel a twitch in my shoulders. It spread across my chest and down to my legs, each day I grew weaker. The twitches turned to tingling pains, every night I groaned in agony, hoping it would go away. At one point, it felt like I ran a marathon when I climbed up the stairs. The immense tiredness was affecting my job and my health. I had to do something about it.

The doctors have diagnosed me with motor neurone disease, a disease that I inherited from my mother when she died around the age of 50. My heart sank when I found out I was going to get worse, but the doctors are trying to do everything they can to slow it down.

I can bear with the pain for now, I'm sure I'll get back on my feet soon. This pain won't stop me from my goals, will it? I shouldn't think about it, I just need to recover as fast as I can, my wife is waiting for me back at home, I need to take care of our son as well.

## **Part 2**

What did I do to deserve this?

I was going to have a legacy but how did it end up like this?

My work went downhill, I was losing every single case in court to the point where the judges shook their heads the moment I spoke in the room. I couldn't speak properly as I stuttered along with my words. The humiliation I felt was like a deathblow, my clients had all turned away from me, how am I supposed to make a living now?

It was only a few months ago since the diagnosis, yet it felt like a plague has been living in my body for years. Why can't I lift my pen properly? The cup that fell off my hand felt as though I lost all my strength, I couldn't even walk to my office without being breathless. My wife is beginning to question my condition. Can I keep going like this?

My life started to fall apart the moment when my wife handed me the divorce papers, she didn't even look at my face, had she always been this way? I was losing my life and now I have to lose my family? Is this a curse?

I'm stuck in this disgusting hospital and my son wouldn't even visit me, had he forgotten all the things I've done for him?

I'm all alone now. I've lost everything. What am I going to do?

## **Part 3**

This disease is slowly eating me away.

I've lost the ability to walk, I am forever binded to a wheelchair. Funny how I used to mock the disabled ones when I've become one myself. Is this God's way of teaching me a lesson?

I can't even remember the last time I felt like I was alive, I am bedridden with no signs of recovering, not even the light of day can wake me up at this point.

I can't face myself in the mirror now, I don't dare to see the monster I've become. The nurse told me I looked fine, but I knew she was just trying to make the situation better. Does she think I'm dumb? I've lost everything at this point, why would my appearance matter now?

I heard of a 'cure' for this disease from the whispers of the hospital alleyways, it felt like that's my only ticket to escape this hell. I am able to hear every single thing in this darn room, I just wish I could speak something. My last hope is writing this and praying that anyone who reads it can fulfill my final wish.

It's the end for me, I can feel it, my body is rotting away and no one will care, I am nothing in this world.

I am not asking for much, I just want to end my suffering with this 'cure'.

Please, anyone... give me the salvation I need.



**Name of Game: Ein no Tomo**

**Link: <https://king3421.itch.io/eien-no-tomo>**

SCRIPT DIALOGUE FOR DAY 5

At Least 3 people: TS, TL, Lady

Just continue inside the car. I already copy pasted and combined the part from in office

**Morning**

\*I opened the door to find Mr.K on his phone, we were supposed to work on the final project today..\* (Door creaking sound effect)

TS: "Morning Mr.K, how was your sleep?"

\*Mr.K is still looking at his phone, I think he's trying to call someone..\*

TL: "Take a seat y/n, you mind telling me what yesterday's phone call was about?"

*I sat down and proceeded to talk about what happened to the old man.*

TS: "The call from yesterday was from the old man's daughter, she called to inform you about his funeral.."

\*Mr.K paused for a moment and gets up from his desk\*

TL: "I have to go y/n, we'll resume the project another time."

\*Mr.K picked up his belongings and hurriedly walked out of the room\*

TL: "You can leave the office now, I'll get back to you soon."

**(Choice +1)**

**Follow TL**

TS: "Wait Mr.K, you can't just leave like that!"

TL: "What are you talking about y/n? I need to go right now."

TS: "You're not in the right mind, what if something happens to you along the road?"

TL: "I don't have all day y/n, if you want to tag along then stop wasting my time and come with me,"

\*Both of us left the office and entered Mr.K's car\* (Car door slam sound effect & starting car engine sound effect)

*I should clear up about what happened yesterday..*

TS: "Mr.K, I wanted to apologise for invading your privacy, I shouldn't have done that"

TL: "That's alright y/n, I'm also sorry for leaving abruptly yesterday, I was just overwhelmed by my feelings."

*Who is this old man to Mr.K and why does his existence affect him this much? I need to know..*

TS: "Mr.K, do you know the old man who passed away?"

\*Mr.K left out a sigh, looking straight to the road\*

TL: "He was a good friend of mine, we grew up together even though he's slightly older than me."

TL: "He didn't have that many friends, so we would call every single day,"

TS: "That's.."

TL: "When he didn't pick up the phone call, I thought something terrible had happened.. I guess I was right.."

\*Mr.K's had a sullen expression, I could feel the atmosphere of the car getting heavier\*

*I should stop talking about it.. I don't want to make this situation worse..*

TS: "I see, I'm really sorry for your loss Mr.K"

\*Mr.K nodded as the whole journey was filled with silence\*

**(Choice -1)**

TS: "Was the old man really that important to you? Why are you so worked up by it Mr.K?"

\*Mr.K stopped in front of the office door, looking as if he was about to say something"

TS: "I mean, you guys have a really big age gap, it doesn't even matter because of the age difference."

\*I laughed nervously hoping that the situation brightens up\*

\*Mr.K turned around slowly and glared at y/n\*

TL: "You shouldn't be making fun of someone who just passed away, that old man was my best friend."

*Oh no..I think I said something wrong..This isn't what I wanted to happen..*

TS: "Mr.K, I didn't mean it like that-"

\*I was speechless and looked down\*

*Maybe I shouldn't have said that..*

**(Pity +1)**

TS: "Mr.K, I'm so sorry for your loss.."

TS: "Can I know more about this old man? He seems like a very important person to you."

\*Mr.K smiled warmly and began to talk about his relationship with the old man\*

TL: "We had a long history together, he was a dear friend of mine.."

TL: "We were very close, we would update each other's lives in phone calls every day,"

TS: "You guys must have had a really strong friendship.. I can't imagine losing a person like that.."

TL: "I didn't expect that he would leave so soon, I should've picked up the phone call yesterday.."

\*Mr.K sounded really disappointed in himself, I can see him gripping the steering wheel as he's driving\*

TS: "It's not your fault Mr.K, you shouldn't blame yourself for that,"

TL: "I could've called him for one last time.."

\*I quietly nodded as I didn't know what to say\*

\*The whole journey was filled with silence\*

## Scene 2

*We finally arrived.. It looks like a normal house.. There's a lot of people here..*

\*You can hear whispers of people saying their condolences from outside of the premise\*  
(Whispering sound effect)

TL: "This is my late friend's house, I'm going to pay my final respect to him,"

\*I nodded as I opened the car door, following Mr.K from behind\*

\*We walked into the house to see the old man's corpse lying in the middle of the living room\*

\*I scanned the surrounding of the room until I catch a glimpse of Mr.K's expression\*

*Poor Mr.K.. He's holding back his tears..*

TS: "Mr.K, I-"

\*Suddenly, a beautiful lady approached us and began to spoke a few words to Mr.K\*

*Wow.. Is she the old man's daughter? I can't believe how pretty she is..*

Lady: "Hello, I'm the daughter of the deceased, thank you for paying your final respects,"

\*Mr.K turned to the lady and immediately recognised her\*

TL: "I remember you, you've grown so much since the last time we met,"

\*Mr.K held out his hand to shake as they both exchanged greetings\*

*Ahh.. So I was right.. I didn't know they met in the past though..*

Lady: "Let me recall.. Mr.K? You haven't changed a bit!"

\*The lady looked more excited now as she remembered a familiar face\*

TL: "Of course.. I get that a lot,"

\*Mr.K returned a smile as they continued chatting about the past\*

*Something's not right.. Why did she say Mr.K hasn't changed at all?*

\*I began to space out as I try to process what's happening\*



*It doesn't make any sense.. Mr.K is definitely hiding something from me..*

TL: "y/n,"

*If his good friend is an old man.. And the daughter was shocked to see that he didn't age at all..  
Then...*

TL: "y/n, it's time to go,"

\*I snapped back into reality, I can see Mr.K heading out\*

TL: "We're going back to the campus, I have a lot of work to finish,"

Lady: "Very well, thank you for visiting, please be careful on your way back,"

TS: "Bye lady, it was nice meeting you-"

\*I didn't get to finish my sentence because Mr.K was already in the car with the engine started, honking for me to get in faster\*

*Tch.. I didn't get to bid this pretty lady goodbye..*

\*The lady waved to both of us as we drove away from the late old man's home\*

### **Scene 3**

\*On the drive back, I've been wanting to ask Mr.K about an important question\*

*Is he gonna tell me the truth..? I'm not sure, but I have to know..*

*It's been bothering me all day, it's now or never!*

TS: "Mr.K,"

TL: "Hm?"

TS: "How old are you..exactly?"

TL: "You really want to know?"

TS: "I mean.. Yes? I feel like you have something to tell me,"

TL: "Actually.. I'm.."

*There's no way right..? It can't be..*

TL: "I'm 70 years old."

*Huh? Is he joking right now?*

TS: "Wait, really Mr.K? I don't believe you!"

TL: "I'm not lying y/n, my real age is 70 years old,"

\*Mr.K answered with a serious expression, I can't tell if he's trying to prank me or if he's telling me the truth\*

TS: "Wow.. but you don't look like your age though.. How is that possible?"

TL: "My body stopped ageing once I was in my 20s, but in reality I have lived way past that age,"

TS: "Do you know why you stopped ageing Mr.K?"

\*Mr.K shook his head and left out a sigh\*

TL: "I have no idea why.."

TS: "Then what about your family? Do your parents or siblings also don't age like you do?"

\*I sat up straight, eager to hear an answer from Mr.K\*

TL: "No unfortunately.. They all passed away already.."

\*There was an awkward silence before Mr.K continues\*

TL: "I had to go through the pain of jealousy and disdain from my family and friends because of my condition.."

TS: "Is it because your appearance doesn't change despite ageing?"

TL: "Something like that.. My relationship with family and friends has grown distant day by day.."

TS: "Why is that Mr.K?"

TL: "In each and every one of my relatives and friends' funerals that I attended, many had grown jealous and envious.. I just wished they knew how I felt.."

TS: "So the old man..?"

TL: "He was my last and only friend that I've known since I was younger, he was the only one who didn't hate me for my condition.."

*Hearing Mr.K's story.. I couldn't help but feel sad as well.. I wished there was something I could do to comfort him..*

TS: "I'm sorry Mr.K, you didn't deserve all that hatred towards you.."

\*After the sappy story, we drove back to campus without a word\*

#### **Scene 4**

\*We reached the campus with the car parked beside Mr.K's office\*

\*Before I could go out from the car door, Mr.K mentioned something to me\*

TL: "Keep this a secret between the both of us alright y/n? I don't want people to know about my condition, if word gets out, I'll have a hard time later."

\*As I opened my mouth to say something, Mr.K continued his sentence\*

TL: "I don't really tell this to anyone at all, not everyone is as good as my late friend.."

#### **(TS says yes & aspires to be that friend +2)**

TS: "You don't have to worry Mr.K, your secret is safe with me,"

\*I gave a thumbs up and grinned widely\*

TS: "If it's possible, I can even be a good friend to you like the old man,"

\*Mr.K smiled in response and showed a grateful expression\*

TL: "I appreciate that y/n, thanks for the company."

TS: "Don't mention it Mr.K, you know I got your back!"

TL: "Now let's go back to finishing our project, we hadn't worked on that one stubborn puzzle.."

TS: "You're right, I really need to squeeze out my brain juice for that!"

\*We laughed at my joke as we proceeded to the office, resuming our work like nothing happened..\*

**(TS Says Okay +1)**

TS: "You can count on me to keep that secret Mr.K, I won't tell it to anyone else"

\*I smiled as I give a thumbs up to Mr.K\*

TL: "Thanks y/n, now let's go back to our work."

\*We walked back to Mr.K's office and settled the remaining project\*

\*It took us a while but we managed to finish it before sundown, both of us let out an exhausted sigh\*

TL: "That was a long day.."

TS: "Indeed.. I'm glad we completed everything,"

\*I let out a huge sigh of relief as I stood up from my seat\*

TS: "Well, I think it's time for me to go back to my dorm, I'll see you next time Mr.K."

TL: "Sure thing y/n, you helped out a lot. Thanks again."

TS: "Be sure to treat me next time, Mr.K!"

TL: "Alright, just let me know when you're free y/n,"

\*I grinned as I opened the office door, waving to Mr.K before walking back to my dorm\*

**(Say Goodbye +0)**

TS: "I have to go now Mr.K, goodbye,"

\*I walked out of Mr.K's car and went back to the dorm\*

\*Mr.K didn't say a word as he watched me leave\*

\*Mr.K decides to wait for me in the office for me to return in order to finish the project\*

\*Eventually, I arrived to Mr.K's office to resume my work\*

\*I knocked on the office door as I greeted Mr.K\* (Knocking and creaking of door sound effect)

TS: "Mr.K..? I'm here to finish the project."

\*Mr.K beckons me to come in and take a seat\*

TL: "Ah yes y/n, I was waiting for you, we have so much work to do,"

\*I let out a sigh of relief, I thought Mr.K would be mad at me for leaving so suddenly\*

TS: "Alright, let's try to finish it today.."

\*We ended the day by completing the project\*