

## Journal 1 - Elisa's Childhood (Starting Journals)

*These will be the journals the player's journal starts with upon picking up her journal initially.*

### Overview

Collection of Pages that detail snippets of Elisa's childhood from her perspective ( Min Goal: 1 Full Page Layout)

### Examples

- Small Snippets about running down the halls of the palace, always wishing to go outside and play with other children
- Small Snippets about Elisa's poor mental state, disdain for family
- Small Snippets about the world when the Demons of Despair escaped, Elisa's anger and disgust towards her parents

### Scene Placement

- Puzzle 1 - A World of Paint

### Trigger

- Picking up the Player Journal

### Included Imagery

- N/A

### Goals

Introduce Elisa as a character and her psyche, with some worldbuilding as to what Neo-Versailles was like before and during the initial fall with the rise of the Demons of Despair

### Journal Entry (Childhood - Aged 10-11)

#### Entry 01

When I grow up I wanna be just like Jean. He's so cool! He showed me his invention, a bird powered by steam! It can fly and sing just like a real bird! I need to tell mother and father about it! Maybe they'll let me make something too! What would I make though...maybe another puppy so Clovis has a friend!

#### Entry 02

(This page is stained with tears) I know I promised to write in you every day but I couldn't yesterday. I got lost... I was walking around exploring the castle since mother said I wasn't allowed to visit Marius today.

I saw a strange part of the castle wall stick out and when I pushed into it, a whole passageway opened up! It was so cool...

There's a hidden area to the castle! But, I couldn't find my way back out! I kept walking and walking but wherever I went the walls just kept repeating. I walked for so long that my legs started hurting really bad. I kept calling out for mother or father but they mustn't have heard me. It started getting dark and I got really scared. I thought those art demons were going to come get me! I ran into a small corner to hide when I saw a large shadow but I tripped and twisted my ankle!

I don't know how long I was down there for...I thought everyone forgot about me. After a really really long time, Uncle Alcide found me. He looked angry, but I don't think he was angry at me.

Dear journal, if I disappeared...would you notice?

### **Entry 03**

It's mother's birthday today. I can't wait to give her the present I made! I worked on it for weeks now and it's finally done!. I think this is one of my best inventions yet! It's a locket with a painting of the castle gardens with mother's favorite flowers, but if you click the latch on the side, it switches to a painting of our family portrait. It even lights up in the dark! I'm so tired...I shouldn't have stayed up all night, we still have a grand ball today to celebrate. It's worth it...as long as mother will be happy

(same day, hours later)

...It's terrible. I don't know what happened. Mother hated it... At the grand ball, when mother was speaking to a minister I gave her the locket. I showed her how the paintings work but when it switched over to our family portrait, she just gave me a cold smile that didn't reach her eyes. When I was leaving the ballroom, I noticed I had a scrap of paper stuck to the bottom of my shoe. I went to throw it away but I saw something glimmering in the trash can. It was the locket.

My present. She threw it away...

Father walked in on me staring at it, he didn't say a word.

### **Journal Entry (Childhood - Aged 15)**

#### **Entry 01**

Nothing I do is ever good enough! Why do I even try! Why why why why why. (The page is torn)

## **Entry 02**

Jean took a look at my concept sketch for the spray gun today and he said it was brilliant. He'll sneak me some supplies next week so I can start building it!

If only I didn't need to hide...

## **Entry 03**

I ran out of parchment today midway through brainstorming my next invention. Ugh, I was tempted to pull out pages from you but I promised not to do that. Uncle Alcide said that no paper in my vicinity is safe from being scrawled upon. What else is a girl supposed to do when her head is full of ideas? Marius really came to my rescue! Uncle Alcide invited him to the castle to discuss something and Marius brought more parchment. I swear, that boy can read minds sometimes! I asked how could I ever repay him for this noble deed and he said "It's no biggie Elisa." He could have asked for anything he wanted! Riches, treasures...never change Marius, never change.