

Taipei Is Calling

Prologue

In this game there are two rules.
Time and truth.
Time is the most sufferable and painful poison of all.
So sneaky and unerringly deadly.
And truth. Omnipresent.
It can be lifting, heartwarming but also cruel and saddening if it is working against
your emotions and if you are not being honest with yourself.
So many layers, so many perspectives of truth and reality.

End of prologue

Act 1

Rise and Fall

I felt a terrible desire for life.
Thirsty to feel every shiver of impression,
every initiation of something... thrilling.
With each of my steps
I see you facing the nemesis.
Me taking over.

End of Act 1

Act2

I need the most what I fear the most

The moment when you run into your fear is the most frightening yet powerful
incidence that you experience regarding to self-awareness.
My demons are taking over.
An invasion of black tiny insects covering my body.
There are no rules anymore.
I feel no limitations. They are gone.
Tell me, is this the so called truth?
Illuminated by her and burning in hell I could die; And yet
It is an intoxicating fulfillment.

End of Act 2

Act 3

For the optional use

Everyday I could be someone else.

Depending on my will, my effort to make you believe.

The greater my performance, the better my authenticity.

We see what we want to see.

And we believe what we want to believe.

What if for just once, you stepped outside of your reality.

Have you ever questioned your goddamn mind and reflected about your perception of your surroundings and of yourself?

Your mind. The truth that you rely on.

End of Act 3

Act 4

Gone into hiding

You know Agetha, I see him dead, dying of a terrible and drawn-out pain.

He is covered with a burning layer of viscid grease.

And yeah, he is lying to himself to escape the core.

He is gone into hiding.

Forever lost in the infinite range of his everlasting doom,
never ending anguish of mind.

End of Act 4

Act 5

Decoder

You are trying to resist the deafening feeling that overcomes you with advanced time.

This fear makes you shiver.

Time makes you run faster until your suffering becomes an unbearable mark deep within.

Truth - Always a step ahead.

Your demons ever call for you.

Unless you make them run the game.

I have been to Taipei and what I have found was always there.

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End of Drama