
Fragments of dreams swim at the edges of your waking vision...

Tentacles swim across your vision in a myriad of colours.

You see yourself, mirroring your every action. Your life in duplicate.

“We don’t need anyone else as long as we have each other...”

Role-playing Effect: From time to time, you find yourself using plural pronouns to refer to yourself – “we”, “us” and so on. You are struck by the horror of ever being truly alone.

This is an OOC document you should not take it into play. Feel free to make any notes about what your character remembers from the dream or vision instead.