

3956.1 Ento

As you lay down to sleep you close your eyes and darkness descends.

Your eyes open to find yourself laying on a table, your limbs strapped down, immobile.

There is the smell of roses in the air. You have smelt this many years before, in Dawn.

You know instantly where you are, you recognise the room. This was where you sharpened your skills.

Out of the darkness you hear a voice calling your name.

ENTO...

ENTO...

Your senses sharpen as you feel something cut into your abdomen. A dark patch spreads out on the white sheets as you feel what ever is cutting you moving the blade.

You struggle, you buck, you scream in pain as you fight against your bonds.

You pull against the straps holding you immobile, there is a creaking and then a sharp crack as the buckle comes away, allowing you to pull your arm free.

You reach for the sheet on you and pull it away and look down in horror at your chest.

There, on your right, just below your ribs a wound drips deep scarlet blood onto the table.

There is a sharp pain again as a pair of claws reach up from within the wound, grasping each side and through brute force tearing the hole wider.

You look in horror as a human head slowly, painfully pulls itself out of your chest from within, turning to look at you as your blood flies and covers the room.

The body, definitely human, turns to look at you, a look of hatred covering it's face.

DO YOU REMEMBER ME ENTO?

It snarls, a hungry look in it's eyes.

I REMEMBER YOU, DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

DO YOU REMEMBER MY NAME?

DO YOU!?

You wake covered in sweat. There is an dull ache in your chest

You start the game suffering from the **WEAKNESS** effect.