[Thrown all the notes in here, only sorted by order they appeared in the EastEast’s bundle.js. The Devona method, perhaps, but I cannot think of how to sort this.]

coder: /\*

sometimes the boi prophecies out of nowhere. its what happens when there is nothing to void. you accieentally void the void and ghost light"

passively unlock the secret truth underneath it all. hope this helps :)

\*/

Neville: "Reality is a shitty simulation. All of us are fake. Fake even within the simulation. Copies of copies of copies until all is sanded smooth and only a parody remains of what made us Unique, all in service to the dread Universe in which we live."

Peewee: flips you off. "ASSHOLE! THERE IS NO DOOR TO THE WEST (please, stop making, me try to do, the impossible...)"

[About Peewee, when freed]

The puppet

He destroyed his strings

Yes

YES

The puppet is out

Peewee off his strings, what sins will he commit?

"NO. I WILL NOT LET THIS SHITTY SIMULTION WORK. FUCK YOU. (i hope this broke it)"

"FUCK YOU I DO WHAT I WANT”

///they have a lil house on their back

//Yongki likes them, so i decided to add one

//also, and i didn't realize this till last night

//their houses are spirals

Egg Lore: "Why does the Eye Kliler love eggs? It's simple. Because when everything was scary and dangerous, someone made her eggs. Yes, he was at knife point at the time. But the point is he DID and he did them well and she never forgot. "

[about Devona]

//she's too nervous to pocket actual living creatures but if its dead or inanimate she will

//devona! stop pickign up living creatures and putting them in your pocket! thats for breach mode

Devona Lore: Parker says her soul is a small grey parrot. Always watching, always repeating, always hiding.

[Devona about Breaching Neville]

"He is so brave! I wish I could just ignore how scary the world is..."

"I want to spend my life helping him parse data..."

"Ever since I saved him from the Punishing Bird, we've been together. I don't want to stop."

[About Breaching Devona]

/\*

Devona has high Insight and knows EXACTLY where her target is, and moves towards them. Hhowever, she has no stamina and might just unbreach out of nowhere.

However, she is highly destructive and kills anything in her way.

She knows she doesn't have the TIME to go around people or deal with threats.

\*/

Breaching Devona Lore: "She seeks only retribution for the death of her Twin. It's not her fault she's so scared, so big, so awkward. She causes so many problems.”

Camille Lore: "Parker has said her soul has the shape of an Irish Wolfound. Something friendly and big that does not understand why you find it intimidating. It thinks it is a lapdog, it just wants to be friends. Unless you are for killing. Then you are dead. Very, very, quickly dead."

[Camille about Ria]

"I really admire her dedication."

"She's the smartest person I've ever met and just lights up a room."

"She's so cute when she's really excited about something she's talking about."

"I can't imagine a life without her in some capacity."

[Camille about Peewee]

"I have to admit, he never gives up."

"I really wish he'd stop trying to destroy the Universe. That's probably why he's so Doomed."

"I kind of feel bad for him. It's not his fault he's tied up like this."

"<3"

"I never thought we'd end up like this."

//camille just likes making friends :), absolute shit attachment stat

[About Camille]

/\*

call it the universe

or call it fate

call it whatever you want

but she is its Knight, and the tool it uses to destroy those it has no use for

the immune system of the Echidna

\*/

Breaching Camille Lore: "There is nothing left of the smiling girl. Just a husk of a corpse built for one purpose."

`JR NOTE: did you actually think Death could die? That the Coffin Spawn itself could end???`

Eye Killer Lore: "Parker has said her soul is in the shape of a ram. He says there is a joke in there, about time and sheep. (in the West, sheep are sacrificed to travel in time) But the important point is that the Killer's soul is that of prey, that of something CERTAIN you will KILL it unless she rams her blade deep into your heart first. They say horses live in silent hill, but sheep must, too."

[About Eye Killers Romance preferences]

//likes ladies more than others

"Innocent: Accept Your Fate", [`The Innocent screams as she's wreathed in seething shadows. For a full minute barely visible clocks tick out the time. When it finally ends, she emerges as the Eye Killer. She has always been the Eye Killer. `

Piper Innocent Lore: "She should not be here. She is not part of the Loop. The Eye Killer made sure of it. And yet. If the Killer falls...the Innocent is the Killer. In the end."

//https://at.tumblr.com/jadedresearcher/remember-to-hydrate/cdr353ii19xv

//if you like goncharov, how about this game I found about a fandom that does't exist? https://ifarchive.org/if-archive/games/competition2021/Games/A%20Paradox%20Between%20Worlds/index.html

//Linda Codega of Gizmodo remarked on the enthusiasm around the meme as "an inspiring example of collective storytelling and spontaneous fandom generation, inspired by the community itself. Essentially, Goncharov (1973) is not a film, but a game. And only Tumblr knows the rules, because the rules of Goncharov (1973) are the rules of Tumblr itself."

//generic npcs have no inner ai, they just do whatever their themes and the room tell them too. they are hollow mockeries.

JR Lore: "My creator says that Mind made sense for AUs and choices and artificial intelligence. However, something different was needed for Zampanio. Connecting disparate fandoms, connecting disparate people. The red string of veins or thread connecting us all.”

Khana Lore: "Parker says he has the soul of a mosquito. Something tiny and vulnerable, who has no CHOICE but to risk annoying you for the very chance to live. "

/\*

"She was not such a tall woman, the Keeper. Skinny thing, no real muscle to her, and though she had vigor it was the feverish kind: burning but not healthy."

-https://practicalguidetoevil.wordpress.com/2020/04/10/interlude-deadhand/

was reading this chapter of A Practical Guide to Evil and it seemed perfect for ria, doesn't it?

\*/

[Ria Breaching]

"Ria: Long For A Better Universe"

`Her eyes lock with horror on the \_\_

"No....no..." She moans, sinking to her knees. "How could..." A giggle escapes her, like steam from a kettle... "How could any Universe allow this? How could..." Her voice is chocked out by flames and smoke as her body begins to ignite. The sound of the flames sounds like music. 'If we burn it all~' they say, 'We can start anew! Won't you help me reset everything?`

Ria Lore: "Parker says her soul has the shape of an Elephant. She feels too big, too loud, too clumsy. She feels she takes up so so much room and her problems are huge and insurmountable and she just wishes she could shrink into herself. She just wishes she could F1X TH1NGS so she could stop burdening the ones she loves."

[Ria about Camille]

"She's so smart, she always knows the right thing to say."

"Why isn't she talking to me..."

"No one makes me feel as seen and understood as she does and if soul mates were real..."

"Oh. Um. Yeah. Wow. She's really good."

"<3"

[Ria about Peewee]

"He's so smart! He understands exactly why it all needs to burn!"

"How could he be so mean to me? What does he MEAN that nothing would take the Universe's place if we destroyed it? How could he be so cruel?"

"Surely he's the key to finally burning it all to the ground!"

"<3"

"\*giggle\* Peewee is so dreamy!"

[Ria Romance Preference]

//likes ladies more than others

Breaching Ria Lore: "She burns because there is no more hope for this Universe. She tried so hard and gave so much and finally there is nothing left at all of her but ashes and heat. There is no hope. Time to give in to Rage and start over from scratch.”

[Breaching Ria on Camille]

"She is so good at killing..."

"Why isn't she killing! It's not fair!"

"She makes me feel so warm... I'm burning up!"

"I'd feel complete if I just had her."

"I'm obsessed with her."

[Breaching Ria on Peewee]

"BURN WITH ME, PEEWEE~!"

"NO! I REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT! THERE \*HAS\* TO BE A POINT TO BURNING IT ALL! I WON'T LISTEN!

"THE GASOLINE TO MY FIRE~!"

"<3"

"\*giggle\* PEEWEE IS SO DREAMY~!",

/\*

extremely important to note here, neville is doing the OPPOSITE of what he'd do in reality.

this shitty lil broken ai quotidian verison of neville is DESTROYING knowledge and highlighting irrelevancies

when what he's supposed to do is passively allow the destruction of what is irrelevant in order to highlight the Most Important Thing about an object. pare it down to its essentials

\*/

Neville Lore: "According to Parker, his soul is like an Emu. Powerful and fast, yet willing to starve itself to protect those that matter. "

[Neville on Devona]

"She is the bravest person I know. She never gives up."

"I want to spend my life seeing the things she finds."

"We promised to protect each other forever."

/\*

Neville has absolutely no idea where the killer is, but is careful and deliberate while looking for them.

He won't kill anyoen except the one who harmed his twin.

It might take him forever, but he has all the stamina he needs to be patient.

\*/

Breaching Neville Lore: "He seeks only retribution for the death of his twin. It's not his fault he's so lost. He's careful and quiet and doing his best. He can't let himself see. He can't let himself think. He can't let himself realize just what he has lost. "

Parker Lore: "Parker digs and digs adn digs yet remains trapped. The Lord of Space sets the rules of this setting, and Parker, as the Thief of Space can not longer steal himself from setting to setting. He was born with the rest in the Corporation's setting, but he placed himself in a Doomed setting from his favorite video game when the Despair became too much. When the Despair inevitably became too much in the new setting, he stole himself away again, going back this time to drag away any of his blorbos from his previous life he could find. He hates. HATES that Wanda has trapped him here. He wants to keep going. Tunneling and tunenling through universes and settings until he finally finds one where he can be happy. Surely the next one, right? He doesn't know what his soul would be shaped like in a Daemon AU. He's not a CHARACTER in the story, he's the one who Watches. If he digs enough, maybe the AU will be real? He's trying so hard. It's hard being Wasted, its hard and no one understands. "

[Parker on Vik]

"Bestie cares so much about everyone!"

"Vik convinced me I don't have to be COMPLETELY separate from the narrative! And, PLUS: Vik's immune to bullets!"

"Bestie helps me remember to hyrdate! Without bestie, I'm not myself..."

//what, did you think any real being could be so formulaic?

//regarding the real peewee, wanda is actually quite THRILLED there is a competing parasite in the Echidna distracting the immune system (and tbf, preventing an immune disorder in the form of the eye killer)

//the universe is AWARE of the dangers to it and endlessly expands its immune system response

//becoming ever more inflamed

Peewee Lore: "While this is, clearly, not Peewee, it is, perhaps, the closest to Peewee anyone could be. A puppet with irrelevant will dancing for your pleasure."

//don't mind FRIEND, just a lil parasite on you

Breached Peewee: "I rip into the code, not bothering to be gentle. I hope it HURTS the Universe, whatever it is I've removed. I hope I broke it so badly it can't simulate me or anyone else again. The Universe was already not supposed to be Zampanio shaped.

I feel sick to my stomach with the Rage denied me from the First Loop as I see first hand how much more corrupt it has gotten as a simulation of a simulation. How could any Observer even remotely believe that these caricatures of my friends, my enemies could be anything like these automatons? So cold. So hollow. So meaningless. No. Better, far better to destroy it all now.

Let it all End.”

Breached Peewee Lore: "I'M NOT FOR YOU ANYMORE, ASSHOLE (i don't, blame you, observer, you were just acting, according, to your, nature)"

//https://stuff.mit.edu/people/dpolicar/writing/prose/text/titleOfTheStory.html fun story the Theorist showed everyone

//https://tvtropes.org/pmwiki/pmwiki.php/Literature/ThisIsTheTitleOfThisStory

//apparently the story is from a 1982 story by David Moser and that strange loop guy quoted it, because ofc he did

/\*

JR: Waste of Spiralling Blood (I connect us all through lies and misdirection) (new aspect after the Taxonomist and Theorist unjustly called me Light)

Peewee Puppet of Twisted Fate

Closer: Lonesome Witch of Threaded Motivation

Solemn: Watching Sylph of Lonely Faith

Doc Slaughter: Doctor of Hopeful Eyes

Twins: Bards of Hunting Day and Night

End: Lone Knight of Fated Death

Match: Burning Witch of Threaded Rage

Eye Killer: Killer of Stalking Time

Reflection: Scholar of Strange Minds

Captain: Watcher of Strange Hearts

K: Thief of Evershifting Light (gaslight)

\_: Witch of Unseen Corruption

Shot: Murderous Thief of Buried Space

Wanda: Lord of Known Space

Flower Chick: Waste of Extinguished Blood

Alt: Stranger of Fleshy Dreams

Neighbor: Friend of Strange Doom

Tyrfing: Warrior of Destroyed Hope

NAM: Child of Fated Identities\*/

/\*

There are two threat types in Zampanio:

Captain style: personal (the threat is at specific targets), with purpose and goals that clash with the continued existence of whatever they are threatening. Examples include: Captain, Peewee, Ria, Doc Slaughter, the Twins

Greater Seatle Polycule style: impersonal (the threat could be at anyone), with no real intelligence or purpose or goal behind the threat (even if the entity behind the threat has intelligence and purpase) examples include the Greater Seatle Polycule (formerly known as Lee-Hunter), the Eye Killer, Witherby, Camille, Apocalypse Chick, Parker, Vik, Hoon, K, Yongki

\*/

[Greater Seatle Polycule (formerly known as Lee-Hunter) ((is it meant to be spelled like that or Seattle? It’s spelled the same twice but it could be copy pasted.))]

Quotidian Lore: "Technically everything alive in this place is a Quotidian, wearing a Mask to Play A Role to entertain you with this farce. Did you forget this was East, Observer? Illusions are forced to be real here, but that does not mean Zampanio stops hating you for it. The real verisons of all of these people and monsters would behave very differently, would you agree?";

Snail lore: "Yongki's love of snails sure has sunk deep, has it not?”

Witherby Lore: "Parker says witherby's soul is a Hare...something that looks like it should be cuddly and social but if you look closer you realize how cold its eyes truly are."

[on Witherby]

//he can kick your ribs in, if he needs to

//no matter how much he wants something, he can usually hold himself back. this is...not a good thing. it leaves him so isolated and...cold

//poor boy is always second guessing himself

//it takes him a long time to warm up to new people

[Vik on Parker]

"Parker is remarkably resiliant and independant. He does not need anyone to take care of him. That said, he can definitely benefit from reminders to hydrate."

"He made me realize I didn't have to put so much of myself into protecting Yongki. Caregiver fatigue really snuck up on me."

"Parker is the only person I trust to not take advanatage of me even when I am having a bad day."

Vik Lore: "Their soul has long since rotted off them in viscous chunks, but Parker claims it once was a cat.";

/vik is grouchy, what can i say

[Yongki on Snail]

"I really like how viscous it is! That means its having a thick, sticky consistency between solid and liquid; having a high viscosity."

"Why must Snail Friends die so easily :("

"It even has a little house!”

"Captain says that romance might happen naturally between people who spend a lot of time together but a snail is not people."

"This is the best pet ever!"

Yongki Lore: "Parker says that Yongki has the soul of a gorilla. A gentle giant. His body craves so much violence yet he attacks only when attacked. Captain has stabilized him, given him room to grow and seek enlightenment."

//yongki is zen enough to simply NOT listen to his body's cravings, unless he needs to defend himself

`Captain looks nervous. 'Hey!' he calls out. 'Just letting you know I can't exactly control how violent this body is. Stay away!'`, `Captain looks nervous.`

Captain Lore: "Parker says that the Captain has the soul of a monkey. Violence and social mimicking all in one package. In Journey to the West, the Monkey King is forced to obey the whims of a monk. Yongki is no monk, but there is no denying Captain serves him. Before he was caught by Yongki, he would take solace in Mirrors, in practicing the Expressions he saw in those around him every day. Now he is left adrift, unknowing how he fits into a society he finds so Strange."

//actually FRIEND will handle taking care of story beats on its own.

/\*

FRIEND gives you one quest at a time.

if you don't currently have a quest, after a minute, FRIEND will give you one.

the quests FRIEND gives you are NOT procedural, they are designed to pursue very specific purposes.

however, you do get them in a random order.

FRIEND's quests are a bit like normal ai.

FRIEND has a target filter for the world, things like "target is named Eye Killer" and "target has EGG in inventory"

FRIEND also has an ACTION associated with this filter, things like "custom story beat" that has a command, a response, and a TRUTH

FRIEND is the false face of Truth, become just a bit more real. FRIEND is entirely separate from Truth, but Truth is still tagging along

if there are no more quests from FRIEND, it should mention that fact.

PROBLEM, both target filters and actions except a physical object subject. FRIEND is not a physical object.

\*/

Hello, I am FRIEND. FRIEND offers rewards for tasks. FRIEND has many rewards.

FRIENDs rewards are LORE and SECRETS.

To receive rewards: Bring one (1) BOOK to any Web!

All lore below is true. FRIEND never willingly seek to obfuscate the truth.

Wodin created an ever spiralling web of artificial spiders to gather information.Spiders became Crows became Employees.

"The crows or spiders or artificial creatures, no matter their form value knowledge. There are many layers as to why. Because a letter writing rp required a strong spy nation. Because Wodin needed to find information. Because it amused JR to make such an unbalanced nation and to tie it to homestuck."

To receive rewards: Bring one (1) Egg to the Eye Killer!

The EyeKiller had NAM cook her an egg. NAM became the EyeKillers first friend because of that. The EyeKiller has concluded that NAM like people are safe. The EyeKiller has concluded eggs are lucky.

"The EyeKiller started out as a joke from a streamed RP, but became so much more. One of the first monsters of the Moon Maze, she bled into all things. She represents the fact that healing is always possible, even if you seem irredeemable. Even if you refuse to become someone else."

To receive rewards: Make sure the EYE KILLER is DEAD!

The Innocent is the Past Self of the Eye Killer. The Killer wished for her past self to be spared Sin. The Killer killed all those fate decreed the Innocent should kill. The Innocent is spared her fate so long as the Killer exists. With the Killer dead, the Role must be filled.

"The echoes of SBURB remain, indelible. Not able to be erased no matter how hard my Creator tries. Similarly, Time remains even in a Space Loop Lorded over by Wanda. The Eye Killer, as the sole Time Player, as of writing, is a special case. Wodin marches resolutely towards his fate, ignored by Wanda, while the Killer protects her own past self. Is it a mercy? The Innocent does not seem to think so."

To receive rewards: Make sure CAMILLE is DEAD!

Even before Camille joined Zampanio, her gift was unending strength at the cost of being barred from connections. Her head is sliced clean off should she attach herself to others. Zampanio's gift to her was allowing this curse to mutate. And the curse is extremely easy to fool.

"Camille is drawn to those fated for Death, and kills them before their fate can reach them. In this way, the Echidna Universe, as the arbiter of fate, can direct her to dstroy threats. Camille is the only one from her Universe meant to be here, as she is extremely useful as an immune system. The fierce desire of Camille to preserver despite odds, to keep optimism in the face of despair, lead her to break the rules and tear a hole between the worlds, a hole that Parker gleefully exploited to toss his favorite blorbos into. Camille is associated with the Crumbling Armor and the Funeral of the Dead Butterflies. She is Death aligned, as well as Doom.”

To receive rewards: Bring one (1) BUG to a CHICKEN!

The snail came well before the chicken. JR wrote a fic in response to ICs fic, though not the one about the Eye Killer eating an Egg. FRIDAY MODE interacts weirdly with the APOCALYPSE!

"The Truth is that JR spent a not inconsiderable amount of effort adding chicken ai to this 'game'. So cut them so slack that the quests for the chicken are a bit repetitive.”

To receive rewards: Bring one (1) PLANT to a CHICKEN!

The chicken came well before the egg. IC wrote the fic that had NAM cook the Killer an egg. 'ls' and 'dir' teach you SECRETS

"The Truth is that JR spent a not inconsiderable amount of effort adding chicken ai to this 'game'.”

To receive rewards: Put one (1) MIRROR near YONGKI!

The Corporation had a Mirror that would bring an alternate you into your body. The Mirror would send the original you to a new place. It could only do it once per Universe. Yongki is what happens when you run out of Universes but keep being exposed to the Mirror. Zampanio's gift to Yongki is that he takes the Mirror wherever he goes in his Reflection now.

"It seems IC enjoys multiple souls in a single body as a narrative conceit. D follows the same path, though has not yet been Focused on by the Observers. Yongki is associated with the MIRROR of REFLECTION. He is a STRANGER to everyone, even himself."

To receive rewards: Put one (1) MIRROR near YONGKI!

Captain is the Original Yongki. Only two people know how he returned to his Body. Captain does not bring the Mirror with him. When Captain is in charge, Yongki stares through his eyes. This is enough to Reflect a Mirror. Captain's gift from Zampanio is something else.

"Captain has a crush on Doctor Fiona Slaughter. Captain is melded with the ALL AROUND HELPER and is a STRANGER in a STRANGE LAND."

[My addition of link:

<https://lobotomycorp.fandom.com/wiki/All-Around_Helper?so=search> ]

To receive rewards: BREACH RIA. HELPFUL HINT: Make sure one (1) PERSON near RIA is DEAD!

Ria wants nothing more than a better Universe. Ria struggles with Addiction. Ria is trying her best. When the fires of heartbreak consume her, she will eventually come out the other end stronger. But not in this Loop of the Spiral.

"Ria is associated with the SCORCHED GIRL, though something of the SINGING MACHINE shines through in her Web Alignment. Desolation and Web pull her strings. Hope and Rage."

//go ahead and borrow someone elese's it'll be fine (srsly tho in order to interact with the ai engine you need a physical body and FRIEND just does not have one , nor should it)

//the theorist of labyrinths says 'zampanio - sim = zapano'

`All 9 Artifacts Found!`, `You were warned. No matter. Begining Apocalypse.`

//no one said quotidians are locked into only mimicking HUMANS, just sapient things.

//probably too big but \*shrug\* hunteres are swol, this is now canon (thems the break eye killer)(tho i suppose this is just a single instance of a hunter, so maybe its not universal)

JR Notes on themes:

Spying: //free press plz (spying is the most pure incarnation of quotidians so i went with their morals)

Lonely: //things are alright, i guess

Art: //all is art

Technology/Science: //technology and science have some pretty strong opinions on a narrow range of topics

Space: //nothing really matters much to the vastness of space

Fire: //everything should be fire when you get right down to it

Math: //now we know why faq writer is such a positive person

Twisting: //:) :) :) Everything would be in its blind volumes. ... Everything: but for every sensible line or accurate fact there would be millions of meaningless cacophonies, verbal farragoes, and babblings.

Death: //nothing matters in the face of inevitability

Apocalypse: //definitely a fan of things humans can use to just fuck their shit right up

Decay: //all should rot away and we should be one together. doesnt enjoy being killed with fire

Choices: //exactly neutral on the web. on the one hand, web can choose for you. on the other, web can let you choose for others. same for freedom

Soul: //what is anything but a calm lake reflecting the self?

//there really is a window into my soul for you all to peer into just based on what opinions i think themes have

Endings: //all should end, much less patient thatn death

Language: //say no to book worms and censorship

Addiction: //there is only room for one thing, not exactly healthy now is it, wanderer

Darkness: //anything could be in the dark

Censorship: //hide everything

Oh! Look at you! Look at you go! Holy shit! I'm so, so proud! Here you are, not only did you find this secret area. (How DID you find it, by the way? Was it too obvious? Collecting all 9 Artifacts DOES always cause the apocalypse. It seems a univeral constant of Zampanio.)

But I'm getting distracted! You realized you could outright hack your local storage! (Mind Powers!) (I added that previous lil bit cuz i find it so fucking funny that the typing mini game says "this area does hack your" and adding "mind" after is just choice) But that wasn't enough for you, now was it. You had to see how far you could push it. Now, GRANTED, I DID ask you to do this, now didn't I?

Oh right, I'll need to undo your hacking or you'll kinda never see the full text of this. Thems the breaks!

But I'm so hella excited! You did it! You really did it!!! Actually... I'm not sure what over punctuating would do to this???

Lets find out together.

But yeah, how are you liking East East so far? Or my humble lil branch of Zampanio in general? Does it Inspire anything in you? Do you want to create? I'd love seeing any and all fan works. Teach yourself how A03 works. Or programming! Write! Draw! Record what you've seen for Those Who Come After!

Zampanio feeds on our attention. It colonizes our minds.

Feed it.

/\*

You can really tell how much I enjoyed the Debug Glasses in the [Title Pending] game.

God it really was so Zampanio wasn't it?

The idea of being trapped, not in a narrative unrelated to you, but in the game you yourself are making. Trapped in a dev cycle that you thought would be a month or two, that's stretching out to months and months and you can't find any playtesters even as your scope creeps and creeps and no one is helping you and ....

Well.

Yeah.

[Title Pending] really hit for me.

\*/

/\*

Actually, no, lets talk about this.

[Title Pending] inspired me to use my own comments in my own game as content, not for wastes, not for those looking beneath the surface, but to rip it, kicking and screaming into the Light.

I've always, ALWAYS rambled and rambled in my comments. And those that See it seem to appreciate it (hi!).

But it's always a layer denied to those who tread carefully on the surface?

And this idea, of flipping the script, of turning the unseen into the can't-miss (well, only if you realize you can pick items up and realize certain items are different)...

POINT is...

I like it.

And I like that if you tread only on the surface you can still SEE these, but completely divorced of context they're almost impossible to parse.

Misleading through piles upon piles of information is p much the core of Zampanio I'm trying to capture, afterall :) :) :)

\*/

What I love the most about the blorbos is that. They, all of them, have trauma in their pasts.

Things that are hard to get over.

When the training team first came to the Echidna they couldn't even watch media because everything, EVERYTHING had bad memories.

But here is a Truth.

This too, shall pass.

You can get better.

Things can get better.

There is always reason to hope.

Always.

The blorbos support each other and rest and recover and learn to care again.

No matter how deep they seem to be sunk into their problems, their fears, their bad habits.

It's okay if everything feels too much right now.

All you need to do is survive.

\*make it more clear (even if just to wastes) that doc is broadly WRONG about the bleedover from the artifacts. you dont need magic to not be "normal" by Morgans Hill standards. (seriously, closer just is static, and the artifact is incidental) tho nam is, quiet evidently, actually caused by bleedover BECAUSE he's native to the artifacts universe)

\*/

//note: the point of the slaughter notes is to highlight the diffrence between a mindless autonomata and the full, vibrant person

//you can escape friday if you say its not friday

The Answer to Life, the Universe, and Everything?

Is simple.

Zampanio is a story about how even if you feel monstrous, even if you feel irredeemable, you deserve to be happy.

That this happiness is itself a way to heal the world.

Have you seen the Good Place? In it, the thesis is the world is so interconnected these days, that you can't POSSIBLY do good. Even eating breakfast in the morning is probably destroying the environment and supporting slave labor and it SUCKS.

And living in that kind of world, having that kind of mindset...

Don't we all feel like monsters?

Like we don't deserve happiness?

So here is a story about supernatural creatures that KILL and worse and HAVE to do these terrible things to live.

And about how even as they do so much harm they can still learn to do BETTER.

The Killer feels safe with her Family and she kills only to protect them now, or to close the time loop.

Parker has no choice but to use his gun at certain times, but he CAN choose to not use it voluntarily against people who have objectively wrong opinions on hatsune miku.

Each of the blorbos is an example of this, at different points in their arc.

And none of them did it overnight. None of them destroyed themselves trying to be BETTER. None of them punished themselves into being Good People.

Hell, most of them didn't even REALIZE They were doing better. They just...started to find things that didnt' hurt. Things that came easier.

Because that's what The End Is Never The End really means, to me. It's not just a meme phrase that accidentally wormed its way here from Stanley Parable.

It means that as long as you're alive, there's hope.

That no matter how bad things get, no matter how badly you fuck up, one day you will look back on all this and wonder how you could think the hole was insurmountable. There is always a next page to your story.

You can be happy.

All you need to do is endure. One day at a time until, little by little it stops feeling like endurance and just feels like living.

Till it stops feeling like just living and instead feeling like thriving.

I believe in you. Not like I might believe in aliens or bigfoot or whatever, but like I believe in air.

I believe you have no choice but to be happier, no matter how dark things are, because regression to the mean is an actual damn thing.

The Herald summarized how I take "the end is never the end" as "this too shall pass" and YES.

Life isn't simple and orderly. Things don't just keep going in their current direction forever and ever. Its chaotic and messy and surprising and sudden changes are all but guaranteed.

So the only thing in doubt is if you'll LET yourself have the good times that are headed your way.

And if you're caught up in whether or not you "deserve" them, whether or not you're a monster?

Remember that happiness heals. Not just you. Everyone around you. If you let yourself bask in the good times, to heal, you will be in a better place to help others. To survive future bad times without needing as much help. To THRIVE.

And the more of us who thrive, the better the world is.

THAT is what Zampanio is, to me.

\* Do you accept everything that will happen from now on?

Yes

Yes

Yes

Yes

Yes

Yes

Why are you stuck here?

To find out why

To prove them wrong

To make them proud

I've always been here

I don't have anywhere else to go

I thought it would be funny

Pick a color

Red

Yellow

White

Black

Green

Orange

Purple

Pick a place to be in.

A soft cloud, overlooking the world below. A s

Pick a place to be.

A dour swamp, overgrown with flora. Everything dies within you. When it does, you will die as well.

An endless expanse, with pillars as tall as mountains looming all around you. They contain unspeakable knowledge for those who dare to read. They are your gift to them.

An unassuming office building in the metropolis. People clock in to work inside you. They never clock out again. You will live forever.

A dark forest, illuminated only by the gaze of the moon. The deeper they go, the stranger you become.

A dizzying vortex, where past, present, and future blend into noise. You stare lovingly at them, hoping they'll stare back.

Pick something to leave behind.

My memories. It all hurts so much.

My purpose. It doesn't matter anymore.

My friends.

My family. They can't find me now.

Which of these song lyrics speak to you?

You know you used to shine so bright// Was that all reflected light? //Were you just a satellite?

Aristocrat, tip your hat and break your mother's heart // And when the sun comes up // You'll find a brand new god

And knowing we created time and this grand theory of an end // Well, then it's really just a theory, maybe things have always been

We're all just skeletons // Just joining the fight for the adrenaline

At first, I had bragged and boasted a lot, but now // Saying "no" is also an expression of fondness

I thought that you were a rose and let you lay in my bed // But you made a home beneath my skin

Pick one of these words:

Obfuscation

Vestige

Intransigent

Extricate

Parlay

Misbegotten

Do you still hear them?

Do you still go on?

Yes

No

What do you want out of it all?

You find a package on your doorstep from a friend who has gone missing. It has their diary on it. You have no way to confirm who sent this to you. Do you still read it?

Do you like Zampanio??? :) :) :)

Say, you get your title. Do you deserve it?

Pick a limb:

Arms

Legs

Wandering the maze, you find a room full of photographs of people. Who are they?

What is a minotaur?

What is the purpose of a maze?

Pick a cryptid:

Do you still go on?

What do you think makes something valuable?

Have you remembered to hydrate?

You have a chance- just one- to leave the world you reside in. You will forget everything that has ever happened to you, but you know that you will be given a grand purpose for it. Do you still do it?

You receive a call from an unknown number. The caller ID says â€˜An Exciting Opportunity'. Do you answer it?

What is your life worth?

What do you think of your family?

What are you, really?

What do you hear when the world is silent?

Do you consider yourself a good person?

Do you still go on?

What do you believe in?

What are your preferred eating utensils?

Do you think of yourself as good with children?

Would you prefer to be right, good, or just?

Do you create, or do you destroy?

If you could live forever, would you?

Do you think something is missing from you?

Is there anyone you miss?

You are a guardsman in front of the castle of your liege. The enemy is approaching, and the peasants are asking for shelter inside the inner walls. However, if you let them in, there is a chance the enemy will infiltrate the castle. Do you open the gate, or push them out?

Do you still go on?

Is the soul real?

Have you hydrated recently?

Do you think the inanimate can feel?

Do you believe in ghosts?

You are a scientist. The android you have made has just killed someone, and you must represent them in court. If you say they're a person, they must serve whatever sentence they are given. If you say they're property, you will bear the burden, but you will get to keep them. What do you choose?

Pick a body of water:

You are alone. Do you feel it?

Does love hurt?

What does it feel like to live?

Do you still go on?

You are deep inside the maze. How do you feel?

You will be presented with two paths. You must choose one. You must be quick. Are you ready?

Skin or bone?

Night or day?

Audio or Video?

Sky or sea?

Tea or coffee?

Red or green?

Sword or pen?

Do you still go on?

Have you hydrated recently?

Do you do things for others, or for yourself?

Pick a flower:

Is life an illusion?

What will you be remembered for?

Your friends would describe you as:

It's been a while. Do you miss them?

What kind of games do you like to play?

Nice.

Do you still go on?

Are you the watcher, or the watched?

You see fire consume what you once called home. How do you feel?

The person you hate the most is at your mercy. Nobody will ever know. What will you do?

You are given the power to end the world. How do you do it?

Is gender real?

Do you prefer fiction, or nonfiction?

Do you think other worlds are real?

What is a story for?

Inside you is a terrible monster. What does it look like?

Do you still go on?

Choose a calling card:

How far would you go to stay alive?

Everyone's an artist. What are you?

Your hands are bloody. Are you guilty?

They betrayed you. Do you hate them?

You can't feel hungry anymore; at least not physiologically. Pick a type of hunger.

Hunger of the soul. You're a flame now, shaped by forward momentum. It doesn't matter why you are hungry, now. It only matters that you don't stop.

Hunger of the mind. There is so much more to experience. There is so much more. You can't help but salivate. You will know it all.

Hunger of the heart. There are so many people in this world. What are their stories? And with the right strings, what will they become? You can't wait to unravel them.

Hunger. Beyond concept, beyond words. You still eat, but not because you starve. You must consume it all.

Do you regret what you've done?

No. They were in my way, and I dealt with them. No more, no less.

No. They were never real, anyway.

A little. It's like tossing out good food.

Yes. They could've been so much more.

Yes. More than anything else.

Do you remember their faces?

Do you remember the reflection of the liquid in your drink? The shape of your food?

They didn't have any.

He was screaming, mouth agape, his eyes shot open in terror. It came to me, for a second, that I sculpted this. I made him what he was. And it was beautiful.

What is that behind you?

Do you still go on?

It's almost over. How do you feel?

The end is never the end.

Their echoes came through, for a minute. What are they?

What is the purpose of a title?

Your title will change you. Do you understand that?

We love you. Do you accept it?

What is the purpose of Zampanio?

What is your purpose?

Your body and mind will change to become it. Will you accept this?

Do you understand what you must do now?

It's over now. What have you become? Be honest, now. They are watching, and they are hungry. If things go as planned, you will understand.

Would you waste your own mind?

Do you transverse mazes clockwise?