

*After skating around town for a few minutes, TWEWY!Beat runs into JSR!Beat in the street, looking lost and scared.*

TWEWY!Beat: Hey, did you just get here?

JSR!Beat: Y-yeah. Are you one of those reapers?

TWEWY!Beat: No, I'm also a player in this game. You need to be my partner.

JSR!Beat: Wait, I just met you, how do I know that I can trust you?

TWEWY!Beat: If we don't find partners soon we'll both be erased.

JSR!Beat: Oh. Alright then, I guess that does seem very important.

*The two Beats give each other a handshake and then talk more about their situation.*

JSR!Beat: What is this place? The reaper I saw barely explained anything to me.

TWEWY!Beat: Yeah, they have a tendency to do that. This is the underground, where people go when they die. This place is filled with noise, which for your purposes, you can think of as wild animals. You're going to have to fight a lot of it in the next week.

JSR!Beat: I see.

TWEWY!Beat: This game will last a week and once it's done we can leave, that is if we survive. We'll have to do some puzzles that the reapers want us to do each day, but it shouldn't be too awful. I just ask you to stay out of my way, because I expect you'll be nothing but a hindrance.

JSR!Beat: Hey, you don't even know anything about me. What makes you so sure about that?

TWEWY!Beat: I found you alone in the street, likely moments away from getting mauled by the noise. You wouldn't last 10 more minutes here on your own.

JSR!Beat: Hmmph.

TWEWY!Beat: Come on, we've gotta go figure out what kinds of things the game master wants us to do. You've gotta keep up, since if you die, I die too. I'm not letting you get too far away from me.

JSR!Beat: Understood.

*TWEWY!Beat skateboards away and JSR!Beat chases after him on foot.*