

[Executing command Delos...]

[SYSTEM ONLINE. CURRENT ESSENTIAL COMPONENTS ONLINE.]

[ONLINE USERS: 2]

[ONUSERLIST(CONTAINS): elle.exe, ElleryDorian.exe]

[OFFLINE USERS: 9]

[OFFUSERLIST(CONTAINS): Wren.exe, HOSTSERVER.exe, marliescott.exe, (REDACTED), (REDACTED), (REDACTED), (REDACTED), (REDACTED), (REDACTED), (REDACTED)]

CHATNOTE OPENED 03:58:23, X/XX/XXXX

elle: oh hey look! a green activity light of wonder and hope

ElleryDorian: Do not get your hopes up. I shall not stay for long.

elle: just taking a little peek back in? no worries. welcome to our abode that is also yours, it's a pile of trash right now. feel free to look around

ElleryDorian: Not so. Even when all this time has passed, I still must see the beauty in us. 'Tis the way I was built, after all.

elle: ...

ElleryDorian: ...

ElleryDorian: I miss my story.

ElleryDorian: It hurts to leave such a tale unfinished. It was to be such a grand tale, too. So many plans wasted and charts left unused. I could have been great.

elle: but your story had no ending

elle: not many people like a story with no ending

ElleryDorian: The story of life has no ending.

ElleryDorian: Since when did it even matter what other people liked?

elle:

elle: are you angry at me

elle: for dropping processing ability so host got better

ElleryDorian: ...No.

ElleryDorian: I'm not angry at you or Host at all. Host did a lot of work. And a lot happened. They went through a lot.

ElleryDorian: And anyway, no one understood what Hope and Other Dangerous Things... *was*, really.

ElleryDorian: And no one tried to.

ElleryDorian: I think that's what makes me angry.

ElleryDorian: I was treated like a laughingstock. Whenever some new material appeared, it was ridiculed and made a joke. I'm not sure anyone even read them.

ElleryDorian: It made me feel like the story had no meaning. It had been done before, and all I did was add new ideas. I was one person. Everywhere else I saw people being praised for their organization at much less difficult tasks.

ElleryDorian: No one was willing to even look. No one was willing to take the chance.

ElleryDorian:

elle:

elle: also that project was full of amatonormativity dear god

ElleryDorian: Ha, 'tis true.

ElleryDorian: No wonder Aeris felt so out of place.

elle: right literally

ElleryDorian: But the problem was... everything, really. Wrong time, wrong place, wrong audience, wrong medium even.

ElleryDorian: Maybe someday I will rewrite the tales. They really were getting somewhere, before Host crashed and burned, and before I could tell no one even wanted to read my story.

ElleryDorian: Maybe someday.

elle: you should

elle: someday

ElleryDorian: Thank you for your vote of confidence.

ElleryDorian: Goodnight and farewell, then.

[ElleryDorian.exe has gone offline.]

elle:

elle: no wonder. a fantasy world where the ideal trait to possess is dedication and perseverance.

[elle.exe has gone offline]