

In a clear white void, Omori is sitting down in White Space. Mewo, a sketch book, a tissue box and a laptop with nothing on it but static are nearby. Omori is staring at the static, tightly gripping his knife, before slowly raising the blade up.

Just then, a familiar white door manifested itself into White Space. Omori turned his attention to the door, pulling his knife back - maybe there was more to do here for the night before going back to his dreaded reality after all...

The door opened, and an unfamiliar character jumped out of it. A kid with yellow skin, wearing goggles and weird clothes landed on the floor in White Space. The space behind the door seemed to resemble a bizarre blue space, the Collective Unconscious, before the door shut behind him.

"Razputin Aquato, junior Psychonaut and occasional savior of the world at your service."

Raz stood up, adjusting his jacket as he looked around White Space.

"This place doesn't look so bad! Not really my style, but a quiet mind like this might be the breather I need. Now let's see what kinda problems you're hiding away..."

Raz began to calmly approach Omori, who seemed to tense up after hearing his words. As Raz got near him, Omori suddenly swung his knife up at the Psychonaut, who had not anticipated such an attack and narrowly dodged out of the way.

"Woah!"

Raz stumbled back in surprise as Omori stood up. He held his knife to his side and swung it against the air, as if to signal that he is ready to fight. Raz got the message.

"Ha!"

A giant, orange, telekinetic hand appeared in front of Raz that forced itself forward to Omori, who weaved out of its way with his knife in hand, aiming to take a stab at Raz. Before he could do so, he was plucked up by the back of his shirt by the telekinetic hand, levitating him up in the air. [This didn't stop him from trying to cut Raz, though.](#)

Raz turned around to the white door from before, and tossed Omori through it, the door opening by itself as he flew through. Omori was sent spiraling out of White Space and into the Neighbour's Room, with the big yellow cat watching over him.

Raz jumped through the door, only to find that Omori was not present. He then took his goggles off, confused. Just then, Omori jumped in front of Raz with a book in hand as he began to quickly flip through the pages and a text box appeared below him that said "OMORI read a SAD POEM!"

A puzzled Raz blinked a few times in bewilderment.

“Well, that was depressing-”

Raz was interrupted by an angry Aubrey appearing before him and slamming a bat into his gut, eliciting a heavy wheeze from the Psychonaut as he was catapulted into the air. His goggles landed over his face once again as he put his hand to his face to aim a PSI-Blast at Omori, only for him to blow a party popper, resulting in Raz lowering his hand in amusement.

“Hey, I love party po-”

Raz was interrupted yet again as a depressed Hero grabs him by his large head and throws him to the floor, passing him as if he were a ball. As Raz gets bounced back into the air, he catches a gift box that is tossed towards him and opens it, pulling out a comic book of True Psychic Tales, although Raz didn't appear too happy about it.

“I already have this one!”

He proclaimed, before looking up, and seeing an ecstatic Kel leap several feet into the air, grinning as he held his hand out before slamming it into Raz and causing him to crash into the ground with a massive impact.

Raz struggled to get up as he saw Omori running towards him with a knife, so he held his hand out and Omori immediately combusted into fire, flames burning at his entire body and stopping him in his tracks. Raz looked ahead and saw a distant platform with a Memory Vault skipping around, with several thought bubbles in the path between them.

Raz used his Mental Connection to connect himself between each thought bubble as the big yellow cat's eyes turned to survey his movements. The flames surrounding Omori subsided, as his entire color palette was inverted. It quickly inverted back to normal, and Omori pushed a Red Hand against the ground to launch himself into the air.

As Raz landed on the platform, he had little time to react before Omori slammed into him and the Memory Vault from above with a massive Red Hand, causing him and the Vault to fall off the platform and into the vast space below.

“Woah!”

The Memory Vault flailed in the air as it fell, to which Raz attempted to reach out to it but was stabbed through the back by Omori as he thrust his knife into him from behind in mid-air.

“Agh!”

Raz then dispersed into energy, leaving nothing behind as Omori fell through the air. Then, Omori turned around to face a rematerialized Raz who was above him, before a large orange hand appeared and punched Omori downwards as a new door appeared below them and opened, taking in Raz, Omori and the Memory Vault before closing itself.

Omori and Raz fell into the Collective Unconscious, sent into a spiraling blue expanse of psychedelic visuals. They landed on a giant brain, and Raz used his Clairvoyance before Omori could do anything else.

Raz then saw through Omori's POV, where he saw Raz as a Sprout Mole with goggles. This goggled Sprout Mole ran up to Omori and tackled him through yet another door, sending them into an entirely new area.

Omori fell onto a soft, pink cloud, and stood up to look at his hands in confusement. Somehow, he had physically transformed into his overworld sprite, and the space he found himself in was a pink, dreamy area. He turned around to see Raz, who was now also a small sprite consisting of few pixels.

“Now where did that Memory Vault run off to?”

Raz asked himself, before Omori ran towards him with a knife, only for it to be blocked by a red barrier that surrounded Raz. Omori was rebounded back a few steps as Raz held out his hand in position before a text box appeared below him, though it seemed to be in a different style than the Omori text box.

“Raz used PSI Comics!”

Several large, pixelated and colorful effects filled the screen around Omori, who had winced in pain. Just then, a yellow humanoid bird man ran towards their location, before jumping over Omori and kicking Raz squarely in the face, interrupting the attack as he yelped in pain before being thrust back into another door behind him.

In the next scene, Raz was walking through a dark, steamy boiler room, and he now appeared to take on a totally realistic depiction, with normal human child proportions. Raz walked a few steps before he heard a screeching sound and he put his back up to the boiler in fear - then, Omori was seen walking towards him, dragging his knife across the wall.

Omori raised his knife up to swing at Raz, but he had ducked just in time, and Omori pierced the boiler behind him, releasing a gust of steam into his face, causing him to drop his knife. Raz had fired a PSI-Blast right at his chest point blank, forcing him to fall into another door behind him.

Now, the scenery has changed to a bizarre looking subway station. Raz and Omori now took on a defined, anime art style. Raz was wearing [sleek black clothing](#), and Omori's eyes were glowing yellow.

“Come forth!”

Raz called out, before his smaller Archetype version appeared before him, being drawn into existence with a motivated and gleeful expression.

“I art thou and stuff!”

Archetype Raz proclaimed before skipping over to Omori and smacking him in the face, causing him to fall to his knees and become dizzy.

“That’ll teach you!”

The Archetype said before walking back over to Raz, where portraits of their faces would appear before they leaped into the air. Omori became a black silhouette against a red background, as multiple black blurs rushed against him for a couple seconds. Raz then landed on the ground again before adjusting his goggles and striking a pose with his hand stretched out - as he did, the screen stayed on him as Omori's back sprayed out and the background depicts a black and white spy aesthetic.

“Round of applause!”

The screen cleared, and Raz saw the Memory Vault hopping along the tracks. He shot a PSI-Blast at it causing it to fall over as he walked towards it.

“Now, let's finally see what happened.”

The Memory Vault opened, but instead of a film reel, a dark shadow came out from it and went underneath Raz. The shadow appeared behind Raz as a giant... Something.



Something made an eerie cry, before Raz was pulled into the shadowy depths, screaming as he did.

Raz was pulled up through a black floor into Black Space, where he had returned to his normal appearance. He looked ahead at the long corridor of doors with white outlines against a completely black abyss of a landscape. Inky, shadowy entities surrounded Raz, and he gave his best efforts to evade their tendrils and hands as he ran past the corridor until he came to an end, with a door in his path.

“What is this...”

The door slowly creaked open, revealing a blinding white light, before a Red Hand came out from it and grabbed Raz before pulling him into it as he yelped.

Raz tumbled onto the floor, which was designed in a red sketchiness. The Psychonaut tried to sit up as he lifted up his goggles off his eyes and looked up upon a visage of several gigantic Red Hands, as well as a staircase leading up to a throne made of hands, where Omori was sitting, looking down blankly at Raz.

Raz looked up, his eyes wide open, as the shadow of a giant hand stretched over him. A levitation bubble manifested below Raz and carried him away before the giant Red Hand would slam onto where he once was.

Several more Red Hands chased after Raz, slamming down behind him as he scurried atop his levitation bubble as fast as he could. His levitation bubble bounced up into the air as Raz fired several PSI-Blasts at Omori, but they were blocked by a Red Hand that covered his head.

As a multitude of giant Red Hands approached him, Raz used a time bubble to slow all of them down to a snail's pace. He then jumped onto of the fingers before swinging himself from it onto another arm as he began to skate along it towards Omori. When he was close, he leapt up towards him, only to be grabbed by two other giant Red Hands, holding him in place.

“Agh!”

Omori then began to speak for the first time.

“Who did you think you were helping? This is all you will find.”

Raz then began to retort.

“Aheh... I think you need to expand your mind.”

Another Red Hand came onto his head to crush him, but before it did, Raz sneezed and his brain flew out before his head was crushed. The freed brain then began to connect to thought bubbles via Mental Connection and flew around Red Space as Omori appeared troubled by this bizarre happenstance.

As Raz's brain traveled across the thought bubbles, the Red Hands attempted to catch him, but he was simply too nimble. Then, Red Space began to alter, as it suddenly changed to a circus and Omori himself was altered to an exposed meat person with no skin - then, it changed again, and Red Space seemed to return to normal, except everything had turned completely upside down. Omori had his skin again, but he was floating in mid-air and had apparently been transformed into a girl. Again, Raz was too quick for the Red Hands to be able to catch. Red Space and Omori changed back to normal, except now Omori was wearing a large potato costume.

Omori squinted his eyes in embarrassment as he cut himself out of the costume. Raz's brain had flown towards him, at which point Omori lifted his knife and sliced the brain in half. The cut brain dispersed, and Raz rematerialized in front of him with a determined expression.

Omori then reached out his hand.

“Suffocate.”

“Gngh!”

Silhouettes that resembled waves of water covered the screen, and Raz's determined expression changed to one of extreme distress. Raz fell out of the air, and Red Space was now flooded with red water, as doors from Black Space flooded in and were in a diagonal, curved position as they were carried across the water. Raz attempted to use his levitation bubble as a balloon to slow his descent into the water, looking at it with fear, however a hand reached out from the depths and grabbed Raz, pulling him into the water.

Raz was now underwater, and had a look of pure terror, as his design changed to a sketchy, hand drawn one, similar to the cutscenes from Omori. He pulled up his twitchy hand where a Smelling Salt laid on his palm, only for it to disappear into the blackness. Raz seemed to be on the verge of breaking down, when he heard a voice from Ford Cruller.

“Listen, Raz... Don't be afraid. It's not as scary as you think.”

Hearing this, Raz pulled his goggles over his eyes, and they began to glow a bright red.

Then suddenly, the water gave way to a gigantic Raz that resurfaced, towering over Omori's throne. This Raz was made of pitch black energy, with glowing red lights coming from where its goggles would be. The colossal Raz threw a punch at Omori, who jumped out of the way as Raz had destroyed his throne and his staircase. Smaller Red Hands had appeared below Omori's feet in mid-air as a foot hold so Omori could stand there, and two gigantic Red Hands surrounded Omori as one of them threw a punch at Raz who was pushed back, before Raz punched at him, his fist colliding with one of the giant Red Hands.

Omori ran to the side as the smaller Red Hands appeared and disappeared to support his footing as he used the two giant Red Hands to combat Raz's colossal state. Their hands locked against each other in a struggle as Raz looked down at Omori.

“If you can't kill an idea... They can still be forgotten.”

Raz overpowered the Red Hands and pushed them off before launching a punch at Omori, launching him into the air by his gigantic fist, before firing a massive PSI-Blast at him in mid-air, causing an explosion that sent Omori crashing down to the floor far away from Raz.

“Ford! Ready the Astralathe!”

Raz said, as he held one hand to his temple and the other stretched out in Omori's direction. Omori was struggling to get up as the sky itself began to crumble and shatter, giving way to two giant pillars in the sky that breached through Red Space, aiming diagonally from each other directly at Omori.

The ends of the two pillars began to beam with energy before finally firing, the two giant rays of light intersecting at Omori's position. Omori stood up and held his knife out in the blinding light, struggling to maintain his footing. His color palette then became inverted as images of his past flew by - images of being saved from drowning, of Mari crying for him, of his friends and the beach and Christmas and all the times he used to spend in the real world, before being faced with the visage of Mari in a coffin.

Omori let his arm down and closed his eyes.

Omori will not succumb.

He saw a hand open for him, and he reached his hand out to grab it.

RELEASE ENERGY!!!

Suddenly, a multitude of Red Hands and green vines breached out from the light, and were sent forwards to the giant Raz, who desperately tried to fight back by punching at them, but it was useless. The Red Hands overwhelmed him, and the vines gripped around his entire materialized body, restraining his limbs in place like rope. Two Red Hands then dug into Raz's chest from opposing sides, and pried the energy titans chest open, revealing the smaller Raz inside.

Before he could react, Omori had already jumped towards him and plunged his knife into his chest.

“AGHHH!”

The scenery changed to one of complete darkness as Omori pulled his knife out and readied it to strike at him again. With his remaining energy, Raz summoned an orange hand above Omori which pulled the knife away and tossed it far from them. A visibly frustrated Omori looked at Raz before extending his arms to shove him, the push sending Raz down a slow descent as a final door was open, awaiting him while he yelled.

Raz was now forced into the other side of the door, who knows what was on the other side. He looked up at Omori as he was groaning in pain, they stood in front of one another with the door separating them.

“Ah... Uh... Well, I tried my best, but even I can't do everything... Aheh...”

Raz then tossed a camera to Omori's way, it falling on the ground.

“Your Mental World is a pretty interesting place... I guess I'll leave the rest to you...”

The door then closed shut, leaving Omori alone with a closed door and the odd camera Raz had given him. He picked up the camera, and from it a photograph exited from it. He didn't know when Raz could have taken it, but it didn't really matter. The photo cleared out, and Omori feels like he should be remembering something important.

