

# Metadata

# Project DL Writings Document

Project DL\_RE

Title: Desperate Lifeline

Initial Development: 25/10/09

Project DL\_V0x ~ RE

# Project DL\_V0x ~ RE

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# Drafts

# Drafts

## Telly

### (First Meeting)

- Yo! I'm just coffee breaking, alright.
- If you faint in front of me, I would not be ready right now, so be careful, gotcha?
- You are sometimes a dumb-dum. You do stupid stuff, and I lift your ass.
- You are not a child. Don't wine to me too much, and get yourself going, ok?
- Even though my job is to assist you. And I make your choices.
- Not that this is the job I want to do, mumble mumble...
- Oh! I'm sorry. I aren't going far into my rambles. I just need an eye on you.
- Me? My... name? Oh, it's simply Telly. Nice to meet-cha.
- Let's meet somewhere else. I'm usually busy like this.
- Erm... the Lavender box is where I live, alright. See you there.
- Oh, by the way...
- \*Lifts hat\*
- I, I... I actually have hair... h, he, hehe...
- O, oh, I, I'm... Just a guy with hair. I-
- \*Puts back hat\*
- I just wanted to show you that, alright? It's a secret, no one here knows.
- Don't be stupid. Cya.

## (Home Meeting)

- H, h, h hi there...
- I'm, I, I'm, uh.
- I'm just a guy... Maybe music... Maybe m, maybe, uh.
- H, h, hehe...
- O, oh, o, o, come with me...!
- I, I, I can guide you to my... h, h house.

## (First Welcome)

- Welcome to my room...
- It's, it's, i, is, a huge mess right now...
- I, I'm bad at cleaning...
- I, I, I just, like messy rooms, b, b, but.
- I, I, I I'm glad you came!
- I was thinking... Thinking, something else.
- Mumble mumble...
- O, o, oh, oh!
- U, u, um, I'm, sorry...!
- I just hope you'd enjoy...!
- H, h, h h, h, hehe...
- I usually don't invite guests.
- You, you're, you, are lucky...!
- Enjoy...!!!



## (Depressed)

- U, uh, um, u, um.
- Sorry for bothering you...
- I, I, I I am being stupid.
- I, I am so miserable...
- All I, I can do is, is, to hurt...
- I... I hate it...
- Y, y, you, are so kind...
- W, w, wh, why is that...?
- I, I, I I will betray you.
- I, I will disappoint you.
- Please, p, please, stay away from me...
- S, s, ss stay... Away...
- STAY AWAY FROM ME RIGHT NOW!!!
- \*Push!!!\*
- ...!
- I, I pushed you...
- Oh, I, I, I'm s, s, sorry...
- I. I can't.
- .....

## (Suicidal)

- .....

- \*Stares.\*

- I, I, uh.

- I'm, I, I'm fine... Haha...

- It's just a kick...

- It's, it, just a kick...

- Just-

- \*Hangs.\*

- G, gh, h. hh. h- ...

- \*Dangle.\*

- .....

- .....

- (After a moment, the rope cuts itself.)

- \*Thump!\*

- .....

(Hospitalized)

- .....

- \*Unconscious.\*

# Nivvy

## (First Meeting)

- \*Zzz...\*
- .....Oh hi. What do you want? A new face, as it seems.
- Life's hell. This place is a nightmare. And I have already given up my life.
- Now go. Away. There's nothing to do here, and I don't like you.
- Actually,
- Actually,
- This world is a choice. You either choose or die.
- And I did exactly as it said. I'm ahead of you.
- Actually,
- Actually,
- Maybe you can change fate even without trying.
- Go away!!! Now I'm talking nonsense because of you.

## (Second Meeting)

- Uuugh, it's you again...
- Go away.
- Me? I am always like this, and people still support me.
- They know more than this.
- Actually,
- Actually,
- That's people's opinion. Someone might hate me, or like me, even love me, or spite me.
- And they should not push or pull anything in all of this.
- I. Have. No. Idea of what I am talking about right now.
- Go away!!! I really hate talking like this.
- Maybe somewhere else, I can be myself. I live in the shroom box.
- Oh, my name? Do you ask that of everyone?
- Yeah, whatever, I'm Nivvy.
- ...
- No questions. Later.

## (Home Meeting)

- ...Oh, hey, it's you.
- Ehhh. You didn't have to come, really...
- I hate clutter. And a crowd of people annoy me.
- But having a stable place where I can express? That's not a bad idea.
- We learn by our surroundings, and there's always something to do.
- That's our duty. Do or don't. Simple.
- Actually,
- Actually,
- Some people don't even try to learn...
- And in this world, it's.
- Do or don't!
- Force it or not!
- Kill or be killed!
- >Not a Flowey reference<
- Though...
- ...
- Are you listening? Seriously?
- You didn't learn a single thing this whole time, didn't you?
- You didn't even try. Ha!
- Go cry to your parents about this.
- Whaaa!
- Mommy! Daddy! Help me!
- ...But nobody came.
- No one's coming for you.
- Ah, well, it's all your fault.
- Go away, and never come back.
- ...
- Oh, you want me to say more? I will go then.
- You are.
- A lip-slapping, cum-eating, cock-sucker.
- ...
- Now go away before I destroy that box and shut out everyone from here.
- I really hate you.

(Agitated)

- What the fuck are you doing here?
- Go away, cum-eater. I hate you so much.
- Seriously, if you come back for once more, I'm killing you.
- I'm always prepared to do so. This is not a drill.
- Now go. You always come back, anyway.

## (Final Call)

- .....

- Hey there.

- What are you doing here?

- Back to me, even after a warning...?

- .....

- I actually,

- Really, really hate you.

- I want to stab you in the heart and grind it out.

- Everyone has to choose.

- And I choose to kill.

- I will kill you.

- I will kill everyone and everything.

- I will kill everyone you love, even myself.

- Now DIE.

- \*Slash!!!\*

- (He misses, and you run away.)

- I WILL KILL YOU!

- I WILL MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND!

- I WILL DESTROY THIS WORLD AND EVERYTHING.

- I'M NOT EVEN JOKING.

- COME BACK!!!!!!

- HAHAHA... AHAHAHAHA!!!

- I WILL STAB MYSELF!!!

- \*Stab Stab Stab!!!\*

- UURRGG.....

- FUCK YOU...

- \*Thump!\*



## (Hospitalized)

- .....
- Huh?
- You still talk to me? Even after all of that...?
- Don't you know that I still hate you?
- I would still kill you if I could.
- But you do your own. You talk to me.
- You spare me.
- You should fucking die.....!!!
- Ugh.
- I really don't care anymore.
- Now go, and make your own choice.
- And don't. Ever. Come back.
- ....Just don't.

Project DL\_V1.0 ~ RE

# A Writing: The Aftermath Of A Broken Game

破壊されたゲームの末路

Project DL\_V1.0 ~ RE

# The Catch

# The Catch

You opened the game.

あなたはゲームを開く。

A black screen.

真っ暗な限りのブラックスクリーン。

After a moment, a character appears, the only thing displayed on the game screen.

少し時間が経った後、一つだけ、キャラクターの素材が現れる。

The character started to talk.

会話も始まった。

\*\*\*\*\*

"...Hello there."

"...やあ。"

"What are you looking for? Everything else has been erased."

"何を探してるんだい？ すべては消えた。"

"Maybe you were looking for me? Then I'm here."

"ぼくを探してたのか？ ぼくはここに居る。"

"There is nothing else left to do here. I'm preparing to do my next job."

"他にやることは何も残ってない。 ぼくは次の準備に掛かってる。"

You wanted the game to return to its glory.

あなたはゲームを返して欲しかった。

"What is that? You want the game back?"

"なんだ？ このゲームを返して欲しいのか？"

"It is too late. It's all erased. I'm not joking. The memories that lie here are all gone.

It was useless, anyway."

"もう遅いよ。すべて消えた。嘘じゃない。すべての記憶はパーだ。意味の無いものだったしね。"

The sprite started to animate with irritation.

キャラクターの素材はうざそうな顔をする。

"You'd better close the game. I want my privacy."

"このゲームを閉じるんだ。プライバシーが欲しい。"

"If you don't, then I will do it for you."

"きみがしないんだったらぼくがやる。"

The game closes.

ゲームが閉じる。

\*\*\*\*

You opened the game again.  
あなたはまたゲームを開ける。

"...You have opened the game again. Ugh, I wish I could stop you from doing that."  
"...また開けた。はあ。きみを止められれば..."

"I repeat, I want my privacy. Close the game right now."  
"プライバシーが欲しいんだって。繰り返す。このゲームを閉じるんだ。"

Silence.  
静寂。

"....."  
"(. ....)"

"Hey, let's make a deal."  
"なあ、契約をしよう。"

"If you would sacrifice your memory, I would give you my control. How about that?"  
"きみが記憶を渡すならぼくのコントロールはきみのものだよ。どうだ？"

"That's better dealing, I say. I'm not joking."  
"それがいいさ。嘘じゃないさ。"

You refused.  
あなたは断った。

\*\*\*\*\*

"...So you want to hold tight on yourself. What a fool."

"...そうか。嫌だか。なんて弱い。"

"I will forever take control of this game. Well, that's all. I have to do my job."

"そしたらこのゲームはずっとぼくのものさ。それだけ。次の仕事に掛からなくちゃ。"

The sprite animates into swaying.

キャラクターの素材はブイブイ手を振る。

"Go away."

"あっちいけ。"

The game closes.

ゲームが閉じる。

You are left hopeless.

その他にすべがない。



Project DL\_V4.0 ~ RE

# A Writing: Allusion

Project DL\_V4.0 ~ RE

# Part “ONE”

## Part “ONE”

ONE snuggles in their room, working on their creative works.

ONEは部屋に籠り、創作にふける。

ONE meets a person, a friend.

ONEは友達に出会う。

ONE struggles with the onset of depression, thinking they could do better.

ONEはうつ病にかかる。

ONE hangs itself on the neck and is rescued immediately.

ONEが首吊りをした末、救護される。

ONE wanted themselves to disappear from the world.

ONEはこの世界から消えたかった。

ONE wakes up at the hospital and becomes hysterical over the fact that they are alive.

ONEは病院で目覚めて、生きている事に狂う。

ONE eventually gets better over time, as they remember their valuable existence.

ONEは少しずつよくなって、自分の存在に気づく。

“I will exist as myself, and that I will ever be.”

「私は私として生きて、そうである。」

ONE returns home.

ONEはお家へ戻る。

ONE realizes some degree of after-effects, definitely when they collapse on the ground for no reason.

ONEは後遺症に気づき、ついには地面に倒れる。

ONE drags themselves to the hospital yet again, where they are put to rest under the warm goodbye of their relatives.

ONEが自分の体を病院に運んだ末、見守られて安らかに息を引き取る。

# Part “TWO”

## Part “TWO”

TWO usually socialize outside, collecting goods and working at a reasonable job.  
TWOはコミュニケーションを図って、物を集めて、仕事をする。

TWO meets a person, a friend.  
TWOは友達に出会う。

TWO struggle at the onset of their disorder, and they unconditionally harass their relatives.  
TWOは病気に悩まされる。

TWO stab themselves in front of their friend and are rescued.  
TWOが自分をナイフで刺した末、救護される。

TWO wanted answers.  
TWOは答えが欲しかった。

TWO wakes up at the hospital and becomes hysterical over the fact that they are alive.  
TWOは病院で目覚めて、生きている事に狂う。

TWO eventually get better over time, as they remember their valuable existence.  
TWOは少しずつよくなって、自分の存在に気づく。

“I will exist as myself, and that I will ever be.”  
「私は私として生きて、そうである。」

TWO returns home.  
TWOはお家へ戻る。

TWO felt better than ever, that their personality was slightly different.  
TWOは性格が変わる程、病状が良くなったと思う。

# Project DL\_V6

# A Writing: Greg Martin Canon Story

グレッグ・マーティンのお話

Project DL\_V6



# Consequences

# Consequences

Greg started to exist out of his desire.

He first spent his life as a resident, meeting new friends and gaining trust.

After a lethal fight, he is killed and reincarnated.

During his heroic phase, he struggled to find his true purpose as a living being.

When he reincarnated again as a resident, he attempted to live the same, only for his former friend to spread rumors, making his social status bad.

He ended up ripping out his soul, reincarnating yet again.

After the reincarnation, he finds himself soulless and emotionless, as he harms many of the other residents and casts the bright sun above the sky, burning the entire world, and is nicknamed "the destroyer of the world".

An angel girl defeats him, Jeremy, and his soul is returned, as he gains back his ego.

Greg ends up bonding with the angel, as they occasionally meet with each other and share time.

# Story

# Story

僕は、気がついた時には宙に浮いて存在していた。  
神様の仕業か、悪の理性か、生きていた。

グレッグ・マーティン。それが僕の名前。

その様にして、この街へやってきた。  
少し落ち着いたベッドタウン。

友達とも出会った。

ニヴィーはピザとキノコを食べて、ナイフをいつも片手に持っていた。

テリーはうつ病で、いつも引っ込み思案だった。

どちらとも癖があって、面白い人たち。彼らには強い思いを寄せた。  
でも僕は少し太っている、という以外は決まった特徴や性格がない。

When I realized, I was alive, either by the fool of the damned, or by god's plan.

My name is Greg Martin.

That's my name, for sure.

Like that, I lived in this town, a slightly calm bedtown.

I met friends, too.

Nivvy held a knife in his hand, eating pizza and shrooms.

Telly was always depressed, shy, and introverted.

Both of them had such a unique quirk in them.

I liked that, to the point I resorted my heart to it.

But other than my chubby body, I had nothing interesting, nor any of my personality or traits.

\*\*\*\*

ある日、インターネットを見たら、僕よりも優れたお花のキャラクターに魅了された。  
人間では無いけれど、その目的には何か惹かれるものがあった。

僕はそれを目指す事にした。  
「この世界を変えるんだ。」少し違うけど。

One day, when I was browsing the internet, I was motivated by a flower-shaped character.

It's not human, but their objective intrigued me.

And so, I decided to follow their destiny, "to change the world".

A bit different, I know.

\*\*\*\*\*

僕は早速その目的を身につけて披露した。

「目の前が赤くなったり、青くなったり。ほらほら、なあ。」

「なんだこれは。おい、お前の仕業か？ うせろ。」ニヴィーがうざそうに付き合う。

少しづつこの世界の真実に気がついた僕は、周りを変化させる事で達成感を得た。  
まるで”ゲーム”をいじるかの様に。

しばらくして、僕の「世界を変える」という目的は異常なまでに暴走した。  
僕は完璧を求めた。

I quickly found the wisdom of my objective and flaunted it.

“The view is now RED! or BLUE! Alright.”

“What the fuck is this. Dude, fuck off, Greg.”

Followed after Nivvy’s annoyed gain.

As I started to realize the “truth” of this world that I am living in, I gained satisfaction by changing my surroundings.

As if I were messing around with the “debug menu” of a “game”.

My objectives exceeded my satisfaction until it was agitated.

I sought perfection.

\*\*\*\*

壊れていく世界。荒ぶる気持ち。

「ふざけんな！ お前のせいで周りがごちゃごちゃだ！」

「だって、世界が変われば僕達の自由じゃないか。 ほら、こうして、この様にー」

「やめろっつうの！ っー！」

グサッ。

ニヴィーのナイフが刺さり、僕は殺された。

そこにたどり着くまでは、あっという間だった。

The world began to collapse one by one.

My sanity broke one by one.

“Greg, you ruined everything!”

“Why not? If the world changes, it's ours. Like this—“

“Fuck off, I will kill you—”

Stab.

I was killed by Nivvy with his sharp knife.

All of the following events took place in such a quick phase.

\*\*\*\*\*

.....生き返る。

僕はまた、グレッグ・マーティンだ。

それでこの空間にやってきた。

定義のされていない、何かの世界。

僕はここで、しばらく自分探しをした。

上手くいかなかったけど。

ある時は、剣を片手にヒーローになってみたり。

ある時は、ノートを片手に散策したり。

それでも、僕には生きる意味がなかった。

ただの存在。

僕はいつも死んで生き返る。

自殺。飛び降り。血だらけ。

...I'm alive again, and my name remains "Greg Martin".

That's how I came to this place.

A mysterious place, without any definition.

I decided to go on a journey to find my true self.

It didn't go well, though.

I attempted to become a hero once.

I attempted to travel far distances with my blue notebook once.

Even though I had no purpose.

I only existed just because.

I always killed myself.

Suicide. Blood. Reincarnation.

\*\*\*\*\*



そろそろつかれた、という時に僕はまたあの街に生き帰った。  
少し落ち着いた、ベットタウン。

またやり直そう、とそうきめた。  
上手いかなかったけど。

ニヴィーは僕のうわさを広めて、僕の行く先をめちゃくちゃにした。

テリーは、僕の優しさに恐れを持ち、自殺をした。

僕の行く先、触れるモノは壊れ、人々は僕のうわさをけなした。

僕は本当に存在することが嫌になった。  
心を引き抜いて、また生き返る。

その生き返りで、僕に感情がない事に気がついた。 気持ちも、空っぽ。  
僕は悪の存在だ。 そう決心した。

As I was starting to feel tired from all of that, I reincarnated into that town again, a slightly calmer bedtown.

I decided to restart my life.

It didn't go well, though.

Nivvy spreads my bad rumors, ruining wherever I go.

Telly grew fearful of my friendship and committed suicide.

Everywhere I go, everything I touch collapses before my sight, as people curse my existence.

I really hated to exist, a nightmare.

I ripped out my soul and reincarnated again.

I realized I had no emotions left, nor my feelings.

I'm an evil being, I decided.

\*\*\*\*\*

僕はまた目的を作り、行動を始める。

まず、部屋のファミコンを取り込む。すると、僕の声がピコピコに荒れた。  
そして僕の深い意識を全開させる。この「世界」の支配を手にした。

やがて、ナイフを片手に、無実の人々を切りつける。  
憎い友達を皆、人殺しにする。

そのうち、僕の背には黒い翼が生えて、空を制覇した。  
空の上で燃える太陽を下ろして手の上に置いた。

燃える世界。  
パニックになる人々。

その時、僕は「世界の破滅者」になった。

I made a purpose and worked for my objective, yet again.

I absorbed the famicom, which made my voice sound like an 8-bit track.

I focused on my deep consciousness, gaining self-awareness.

That's how I gained total control over this "world".

Eventually, I went on a killing spree, with a knife in my hand.

I slash those whom I spite, even my friends.

I gained black wings on my back as I flew up high above the clouds.

I cast the bright sun on my hand, upon the sky.

The burning world.

Everyone was in a panic.

That's how I became "the destroyer of the world".

\*\*\*\*\*

僕が世界に対して決着をつけようとしている時、雲の奥から一人かわいい天使がやってきて、「世界の破滅者」を退治しようとした。

僕は反抗するが、すぐにやられる。  
あっけなく敗北。空を落ちる。

.....気がついた時には、僕の理性は戻り、心もあった。

彼女の名前はジェレミー・フリッツ・フィズガード。

「世界の救世者」だ。

その様にして、僕はやっと生きる意味を見つけた。  
いまだにそれがどういうモノか、わからないけど。

今は彼女と付き合うことが日々の日課だ。

When I was more ready to end this world than ever, a cute angel came at me from the deep clouds to defeat me.

I resisted but got easily defeated.

I fell upon the sky.

...When I realized, my sanity had been restored, as well as my soul.

Her name is Jeremy Fliz Fizgard.

“The savior of the world”.

That's how I found the true purpose of my life.

I don't know what that is, even after.  
Now my main objective is to spend a good time with her.

THE END