

One More Cloudy Day

Title Screen

!One More Cloudy Day

[[New Game|Opening]]

[[Credits]]

[[Endings]]

Opening

//Buzz//

//Buzz Buzz//

You open you eyes to the louding buzzing in for ears. There's nothing there except for you phone lighting up, telling you it's time to get out of bed.

[[Hit Snooze|Ignore Alarm]]

[[Get out of Bed|Bedroom]]

Credits

Story and Programming: Raya Boyd

[[Back|Title Screen]]

Ignore Alarm

You're back inside of your cozy room until...
your stupid alarm goes off yet again.

[[Turn it Off|Stay in Bed]]

[[Wake Up|Bedroom]]

Bedroom

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Stay in Bed

//There's nothing going on anyways. Might as well stay asleep. I didn't get any sleep last night. Might as well take advantage now.//

Your alarm goes off yet again. You look at it and sigh. You're supposed to be leaving for class.

[[Stay in Bed|Missing]]

[[Get Dressed in a Hurry|Racing out the Door]]

Missing

You turn off the alarm yet again. Nothing you can't learn another day.

//Maybe I should just drop out. It's not like the degree is going to take me anywhere.//

You roll over to go back to sleep.

It feels like no time at all when you phone, once again starts making noise. This time, someone is calling you.

[[Ignore Call]]

[[Answer it|Friend Call 1]]

Racing out the Door

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Ignore Call

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Friend Call 1

You barely manage to croak out a Hello when I voice breaks through.

"Why didn't you come to class?"

"Huh?"

"You missed class today. You were especially excited for this lecture. You were talking about how this was the one thing that made you sign up for the class, yet you missed it. Why?"

[[I'm not feeling too good|Friend Call 1.1]]

[[Just didn't feel like it|Friend Call 1.2]]

Friend Call 1.1

You barely manage to croak out a Hello when I voice breaks through.

"Why didn't you come to class?"

"Huh?"

"You missed class today. You were especially excited for this lecture. You were talking about how this was the one thing that made you sign up for the class, yet you missed it. Why? "

"I'm just not feeling to well. I thought it would be better to stay in instead of spreading what I have to the rest of the class."

"Do you want me to bring over some soup. You loved it that last time you were sick. I can be there really soon."

[[No, it's fine. I don't want to be a bother|Friend Call 1.1.1]]

[[It's not that find of not feeling well.|Friend Call 1.1.2]]

Friend Call 1.2

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Friend Call 1.1.1

You barely manage to croak out a Hello when I voice breaks through.

"Why didn't you come to class?"

"Huh?"

"You missed class today. You were especially excited for this lecture. You were talking about how this was the one thing that made you sign up for the class, yet you missed it. Why? "

"I'm just not feeling to well. I thought it would be better to stay in instead of spreading what I have to the rest of the class."

"Do you want me to bring over some soup. You loved it that last time you were sick. I can be there really soon."

"No, it's fine. I don't want to be a bother."

"It's no problem. I was going to make some anyways; it's been getting cold out. Anywho, I'll be there later. Don't worry about getting out of bed. I'll just let myself in."

//Click//

//I really didn't want them coming over. I really should make myself look presentable, I guess.//

[[Get Dressed|Waiting for Company 1]]

[[Stay in Bed|Waiting for Company 2]]

Friend Call 1.1.2

You barely manage to croak out a Hello when I voice breaks through.

"Why didn't you come to class?"

"Huh?"

"You missed class today. You were especially excited for this lecture. You were talking about how this was the one thing that made you sign up for the class, yet you missed it. Why? "

"I'm just not feeling to well. I thought it would be better to stay in instead of spreading what I have to the rest of the class."

"Do you want me to bring over some soup. You loved it that last time you were sick. I can be there really soon."

"It's not that find of not feeling well."

"Oh... I could come over anyways."

[[Please.|Friend Call 1.1.2.1]]

[[I just want to be alone today.|Friend Call 1.1.2.2]]

Friend Call 1.1.2.1

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Friend Call 1.1.2.2

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Waiting for Company 1

<<set \$dress to "present">>

You race out of bed to get ready. No reason you should be seen in a state like this.

//Do you really think you can manage that?//

//I have to. I shouldn't be seen like this.//

//They're your friend. You can trust them with something like this.//

//Throw it in your face is more likely. They have better things to deal with than dealing with you.//

//What about taking a shower? That might help you feel better.//

You head to the shower. It relaxes you some, but not as much as you would like. As you are dressing, you hear your front door open.

Maybe you have enough energy to fake a smile.

[[Continue|Living Room]]

Waiting for Company 2

<<set \$dress to "not">>

You try push yourself into a seated position. At least this way you won't fall back to sleep.

//Can't move lazy bones.~/span>//

//Everything just hurts.//

//Just give yourself some more time. There's no rush.//

//What time? They've wasted it away doing absolutely nothing.//

//It's only a matter of time before you do something great. Just believe in yourself.//

It's only a matter of time before you hear you front door open. Might as well meet your

guest.

[[Continue|Living Room]]

Living Room

You walk out of your bedroom and see Jordan carrying large grocery bags.

"I didn't expect you to bring the entire grocery store."

A head of pink hair reveals itself amongst the bags only to give you a look.

<<if \$dress eq "present">>"Well look who decided to join the land of the living."

<<else>>"Wow... You look worse than you sounded over the phone."

That's one way to put it.

<</if>>

"You really didn't have to come."

With you out of commission, who else am I going to complain about all of our classmates to?

//Oh look, you're actually worth something.//

//You know sarcasm is the way they speak. You've been a great friend, and they wanted to check up on you.//

"You could always find someone else to complain to."

Jordan appears to think about it for a bit.

"Nah. That requires me talking to someone I don't know. Too much work."

```
//<span style="color:red">See!</span>// //<span style="color:yellow">See!</span>//
```

```
"<span style="color:skyblue">You only know me because of that project Dr. Wainright forced us  
into groups for. I was planning on sitting in the back and have no one notice me for that  
first semester.</span>"
```

```
Jordan shrugged."<span style="color:pink">Well, now you're stuck with me. There's no escape.  
<<if $dress eq "present">>Now, help me make this food. It's not going to cook itself.  
<<else>>Why don't you lay on the couch, and let me do all the work?<</if>></span>"
```

```
[[Soon the smell of food filled that air of the apartment.|Living Room 2]]
```

Living Room 2

```
The smell of the soup with fresh vegetables filled the air of the apartment. It makes your  
stomach...
```

```
[[rumble|Living Room 2.1]]
```

```
[[turn|Living Room 2.2]]
```

Living Room 2.1

```
The smell of the soup with fresh vegetables filled the air of the apartment. It makes your  
stomach rumble.
```

```
"<span style="color:pink">Food's done!</span>"
```

```
"<<if $dress eq "not">><span style="color:skyblue">What took you so long. I'm so hungry.  
</span>
```

```
<<else>> <span style="color:skyblue">I can't believe we made this.</span>"  
    <</if>>
```

```
"<span style="color:pink">Where's your bowls again?</span>"
```

```
"<span style="color:skylue">They're right above you. How do you forget every single time your  
here?</span>"
```

"Hush. Now grab yourself soup before I eat it all, and you know I will."

```
<<if $dress eq "present">>[[Continue|Present Living Room]]  
<<else>>[[Continue|Not Living Room]]  
    <</if>>
```

Living Room 2.2

The smell of the soup with fresh vegetables filled the air of the apartment. It makes your stomach turn.

Present Living Room

You grab yourself a bowl, but you can still feel Jordan's eyes follow you across to the kitchen. After grabbing themselves a bowl, they join you at the table. You are able to get through a couple of bites before they continue the conversation.

" Are you feeling better now?" Jordan hesitantly asks you.

"I guess...," you say, taking stock of how you feel. You do feel much better after taking that shower and talking with your best friend.

//Feeling better, she says. I give you another hour before you life starts to creep back up on you, and when it does, I'll be waiting.

"I knew that when you were feeling better, you would want the notes from today's class, so I brought them with me. You can take a picture and copy them later."

Now that you are thinking about it again, you are dissapointed that you didn't go to class today. It was going to be a facinating class... or a huge train wreck considering your point of view.

//Jordan takes amazing notes. If anything good happened, you know they would make note of it. Jordan has never failed a class for that exact reason.//

"Thanks. Did I miss anything to exciting?"

Jordan looked up with a grimace."Define exciting."

"Do I want to know?"

"No, you really don't."

[[Tell Me Anyways|Present Living Room 1]]

[[I'll Believe you|Present Living Room 2]]

Not Living Room

You slowly try to lift yourself off of the couch. It's slow going at first, your legs shaking on themselves, but you do eventually get up. You make the slow crawl to the kitchen to pour yourself a bowl before making your way to the table. Although you can feel Jordan's eyes follow you across the room, you both manage to get through a couple of bites before they continue the conversation.

"Did you hurt yourself?"

"What...? No."

"Are you sure?"

"I think I would remember if I did. It doesn't happen too often. But seriously, why do you ask?"

Jordan gives you an incredulous look. "I saw you limp over here. If you twisted you ankle I can take you to the ER."

//Let's see you get out of this one. 'Oh, I just hurt for no reason what so ever.'//

"It's nothing," you utter quickly, stuffing you face further into your bowl of soup so you cannot be seen.

"Now I know it's not nothing. You know you can tell me anything right?"

//Of course you can!//

//Definatly can't do that.//

[[No|Not Living Room 1]]

[[Yes|Not Living Room 2]]

Present Living Room 1

You grab yourself a bowl, but you can still feel Jordan's eyes follow you across to the kitchen. After grabbing themselves a bowl, they join you at the table. You are able to get through a couple of bites before they continue the conversation.

" Are you feeling better now?" Jordan hesitantly asks you.

"I guess...," you say, taking stock of how you feel. You do feel much better after taking that shower and talking with your best friend.

//Feeling better, she says. I give you another hour before you life starts to creep back up on you, and when it does, I'll be waiting.//

"I knew that when you were feeling better, you would want the notes from today's class, so I brought them with me. You can take a picture and copy them later."

Now that you are thinking about it again, you are dissappointed that you didn't go to class today. It was going to be a facinating class... or a huge train wreck considering your point of view.

//Jordan takes amazing notes. If anything good happened, you know they would make note of it. Jordan has never failed a class for that exact reason.//

"Thanks. Did I miss anything to exciting?"

Jordan looked up with a grimace."Define exciting."

Do I want to know?"

No, you really don't."

Tell me anyways."

Jordan let out a big sigh before telling their tale.

You know how I think that there's a bunch of people taking the class just to prove a point? I think that was proven today. They're not there to learn or gain an understanding about something they don't understand. The phrases 'why can't they' and 'normal' were thrown around a lot. I don't know why you wanted to hear about the class so much. The main topic of discussion was that people wished it was the good old days were people kept their mouths shut and lived by everyone else's standards."

So it was a train wreck. I was hoping that it wouldn't be that way."

Why did you want to go to take this class anyways? What were you hoping for? It's just going to be people telling us we don't exist or lying."

Aren't you though? You can't really believe that your really the way that you are. I mean, didn't you...

...find out for herself who she really is. Yes, she did, and no one feels different about her for it.

Well, there is...

No one who matters.

I was hoping that we had moved forward, not backwards. I was hoping for validation. I wanted to have an intelligent conversation without..."

You could think of the words to truly say what you wanted to. You remember hearing the

snickers and whispers behind your back as you walked through your high school hallways. It felt as if it was just yesterday, when it had in fact been years. You would try to have those conversations, about the world, about who you were, but no one was listening, not really.

```
//<span style="color:yellow">There are people who listen, and people who understand you.
</span>//
```

```
"<span style="color:pink">I get you. I really do.</span>" Jordan let out a deep breathe that
ruffled their bangs."<span style="color:pink">Do you even remember why your doing this?
</span>"
```

```
[[I don't know anymore.|Present Living Room 1.1]]
```

```
[[I want to do so much.|Present Living Room 1.2]]
```

Present Living Room 2

Double-click this passage to edit it.

Present Living Room 1.1

```
"<span style="color:skyblue">I ask myself all the time now. I don't know why I'm still doing
this.</span>
```

```
//<span style="color:red">Meaning that it's a pointless endeavor.</span>//
```

```
"<span style="color:pink">What was your reason before everything went to hell in a
hellbasket?</span>"
```

```
"<span style="color:skyblue">I wanted to be someone I needed when I was younger. There were
so many times that I just wanted to...just talk with someone and felt that I couldn't.
</span>"
```

```
"<span style="color:pink">That's a really good purpose. A good purpose in life to be honest.
I still don't know what I'm doing. I thought college was supposed to be when you figure life
out, and I'm still a step one it feels like.</span>"
```

```
//<span style="color:yellow">Jordan feels the same way you do a times. You would never tell
```

them to give up.//

"I think you'll figure it out. I mean...we have how long until we graduate. Whatever you end up doing, I know you'll do amazing at it."

"Amazing... Sure... Let me just get through this semester before I start thinking about graduation."

"Well, if you every need to take the day off, I willing take notes for you instead."

"Pinkie Promise."

"Promise."

[[Continue|Ending 1]]

Present Living Room 1.2

"There's so much I want to do. So much that I want to do for other people, like me... like us. Stuff we didn't have but definately needed." You feel yourself about to start a rant when you notice that soft smile on Jordan's face. "What?"

"You're happiest when you are talking about this. There's a joy behind your eyes."

"Really?" you ask with a slight flush across your face.

"Yeah, you really do. I think you should talk about it more."

"You won't get bored of my rambling will you. I've been told it's stupid and a waste of time before."

"The way I see it, you're the only one that needs to believe in yourself somemore. Once you do that, nothing'll stop you."

Somewhere inside you, you feel a contented sigh. //I've been trying to tell you all along.//

[[Continue|Ending 2]]

Ending 1

<<set \$ending1 to true>>

You took time for yourself. Although you became anxious at the thought of someone invading your space, spending time with someone helped, especially as they have felt similar things to you. For you, helping others is how you feel good about yourself.

[[Main Menu|Title Screen]]

Endings

See if you can unlock all 5 endings!

<<if \$ending1 eq true>>Ending 1: Pinking Promise<<else>><</if>>

<<if \$ending2 eq true>>Ending 2: Filled with Determination<<else>><</if>>

<<if \$ending3 eq true>>Ending 2: Lending an Ear<<else>><</if>>

<<if \$ending4 eq true>>Ending 4: Holding Your Tongue<<else>><</if>>

<<if \$ending5 eq true>>Ending 5: Looking for Help<<else>><</if>>

[[Back|Title Screen]]

Ending 2

<<set \$ending2 to true>>

Someone believes in the dream that you thought you have left behind so long ago. The thought of you succeeding fills you with determination.

[[Main Menu|Title Screen]]

Not Living Room 1

"Seriously, it's nothing. It's stupid, really. Can you just let it go."

You whisper the last part to your self. You never wanted to say this out loud. This is exactly why you decided to stay home. No one would have to see you like this.

"Are you sure that you don't want to say anything." Jordan looked deep into your eyes with a soul-piercing stare that could make you do practically anything they wanted.

[[Give In|Not Living Room 1.1]]

[[Hold Out|Not Living Room 1.2]]

Not Living Room 2

You let out a deep breath while you think of what to say. "I don't even know where to start."

"How about you start with are you okay?"

"Yes... No... I don't know." You look at Jordan, desperate for them to say something. They don't, they just wait for you to continue. "I just get these pains sometimes in my legs, especially my legs. It hurts to get out of bed. It hurts to move. It hurts to just be awake sometimes."

"How often do you feel like this?"

"I don't know. All the time maybe. It's not the bad most of the time. It was just especially bad today. Nothing to worry about seriously."

You practically beg them not to go more in depth with it. You don't want to talk about it more. They don't see it.

"Have you seen a doctor about it? Maybe they can help?"

"I have, but... They say nothing's wrong with my legs. They can't find anything on all of the machines they have."

A contemplative look comes across Jordan's face as they look at you.

//Well, why don't you look at that? They don't beleive you, like I've said before.//

//You're jumping to conclusions.//

"You believe me, don't you?" The question comes out as a whisper. You can't stand the thought of what they may say.

"I do. I don't think you've been to the right type of doctor."

You look at Jordan with a confused look on your face. "The right type of doctor? What other type of doctor?"

//They think you're crazy.//

"You think I'm crazy?"

"No. Not at all. I may have no clue how you're feeling, but we can get through it together."

"You don't think I'm crazy?"

"Let me begin by stating that I'm not a professional. What I do know is that stress and anxiety about things can cause physical sensations of pain. Maybe you should talk to someone about it?"

[[I'm scared|Not Living Room 2.1]]

[[Do you really think it'll help|Not Living Room 2.2]]

Not Living Room 1.1

You give Jordan a confused look. "You really want to know? I mean... Really?

"Yes, I really want to know."

You eye Jordan up and down, trying to figure out if this is some kind of game their playing.

//Look in their eyes. They're being 100% serious. This'll be good for you.//

[[You give in|Not Living Room 2]]

Not Living Room 1.2

"No, I'm sure. It's not something I want to talk about. Let's just talk about something else."

Jordan gave you a look before continuing on. "I don't know if you've heard yet, but there's been some rumors floating around campus."

"When aren't there? you ask, giving them a look. "This isn't exact;y new information."

"But I haven't told you yet. I think you'll get a kick out of it."

Jordan tells you an elaborate story about how a professor was found off campus at one of the local bars lots of the undergrads went to. The story was completely unbelievable, but it made you chuckle. The more you laughed, the more extravagant to story got, ending just before it ended in the realm of fantasy.

"Where did you hear this from, you ask them sarcastically.

"My friend's coworker's brother's friend's enemy's dog. I've been told that it was 100% the truth. Cross my heart. The comment was award with an amused shake of the head. "Anyways, I better head out. I need to get ready

for class tomorrow. You're so lucky to have Friday's off.

"Oh, by the way," Jordan said while digging through their bag, "I brought over my notebook. You can copy down the notes I took tomorrow when you have the time. I'll be back over tomorrow to get it."

"Thanks... I don't know if I'll have the time."

"That's fine. I need to rewrite my notes anyways. You can have the extra copy I make. Any who, I really got to go," Jordan said as they finished packing their stuff up. They got to the door and walked through but turned around once more to talk to you with a serious look. "You do know that you can talk to me about anything, right?"

"I'll keep that in mind," you say softly. Jordan gives you a small smile before closing the door behind them.

[[Continue|Ending 4]]

Ending 4

<<set \$ending4 to true>>

When the chance came up, you couldn't open your mouth. Nothing came up. Being the amazing friend they are, you were told a story that was sure to lift your spirits and it worked. They're a true friend. Maybe if the opportunity came up again, you'd say something.

[[Main Menu|Title Screen]]

Not Living Room 2.1

"Talk to someone? As in someone I don't know, and say something stupid. I don't think I can do it."

"You don't have to talk to anyone else. If you want, I'll be here anytime you need me. You just have to call me up."

Jordan reaches their hand out for you to grab. Slowly, you reach out and give them a slight squeeze and a timid glance.

"Want to talk about it now?" Jordan asks gently.

[[Continue|Ending 3]]

Not Living Room 2.2

"You want me to talk to someone. Do you really think it will help?"

"We have to find someone you feel comfortable with first. We can look up people if you want. Look for someone you might want to talk to and go from there. Just remember, if you don't like them, you can always find someone else."

You nod and take the suggestion to heart. "My laptop's in the living room, you hesitantly say.

"I'll be with you the entire way through. Don't worry."

[[Continue|Ending 5]]

Ending 3

<<set \$ending3 to true>>

You have what you never thought you would have: a friend by your side to listen to your troubles. It feels good to get things off your chest for the time that you have.

[[Main Menu|Title Screen]]

Ending 5

<<set \$ending5 to true>>

You set your computer up and open a new browser. You have no clue what to type in the search

bar. Jordan takes leans over your should with some ideas of where to start.

[[Main Menu|Title Screen]]