

Fran Bow: Finding Mr. Midnight

Random Encounters

I've seen a world, unlike any you have seen, full of creatures who've been in my dreams. I know a pain like you never believe, one that rips me apart at the seams. Take your pills Fran. Just lie still Fran. Is that dead girl me?

Fran Bow! Fran Bow! None of this is real. So they tell me, shall we see what these reveal. I hear Itward's whispers echo in my mind. It's a perfect time to DIE! Finding Mr. Midnight.

I've seen the end of a number of lives, and I wonder if I caused a few. Am I a ghost, is my heart made of wood.

Is that blood on my hands from me or you? I hear voices, all these noises. Are my choice gone?

Fran Bow! Fran Bow! Puppet on a string! You can taunt me, haunt me, but it won't change a thing, because Itward's whispers echo in my mind. It's a perfect time to Die finding Mr. Midnight.

Every memory is a mystery or lie! Tears well from the blood in my eyes.

Fran Bow! Fran Bow! How did your parents die? You won't trust me, just beware the shadow lie. He'll surround you! Drown you! Bury you alive. But you will shake him break him each time you survive. So let Itward's whispers echo in your mind! It's a perfect time to Die finding Mr. Midnight!

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