

Alex - a distraught-looking person

You aren't sure how you could have ever dated someone as controlling and manipulative as Sam. Sam wanted to dominate your whole life. When you had to work late, they would get upset with you for not spending enough time with them. And whenever you tried to go out with your friends or get some time to yourself, they would always either try to come along or try to make you feel bad about not wanting them with you.

But the worst part was how little Sam trusted you. When you wanted to keep your texts and emails private, they would demand to see them. And they didn't like you spending time with your best friend, Christine, who you've known since college. You and Chris had always been those friends that people would swear would end up together. The two of you would jokingly flirt and make sexual innuendos towards each other, just fueling the fire of other people's speculations. But you just see Chris as a friend, and you can't imagine ever sleeping with her (although you have been dared to make out at a few parties).

Obviously you could never tell Sam any of that, because then they would leap to the wrong conclusions and be even more controlling. That, along with so many other things, was something you had to keep a secret from Sam, because if you told them, then they would just get upset and not really listen to what you had to say. That was a nice thing about Chris; they wouldn't pressure you to talk more than you wanted to, and when you did want to talk, they would just listen to your entire story before adding her own input. In fact, despite Sam's reservations about you spending time with Chris, you actually ended up hanging out with her more, or at least texting her when you couldn't get away from Sam. You would tell her all about the problems you and Sam had, and she would just listen and be understanding.

So you aren't quite surprised that somehow Sam caught wind of some of your interactions with Christine and thought you were cheating on them. They probably got the wrong idea from reading through your texts or something. You tried to explain yourself, but they wouldn't accept that you weren't up to anything.

The last thing you remember from before you died was watching Dante's Inferno, The Musical, with Sam. And of course, Sam dumping you. You had already bought tickets beforehand, nice balcony seats, and you thought the two of you could go out so that emotions could cool off a bit, but then you got in a fight again. The fight started stupidly enough. You'd been watching people entering the theatre because there were so many odd characters. Someone running despite carrying a cane, someone wearing plaid over all black, someone in full-up Catholic robes, some kid whose parents let them wear a superhero T-shirt to the theatre. And then Sam thought you were checking out some teenager and got jealous, which led to them exploding at you again, before finally saying that things just couldn't work.

As much as Sam's controlling nature grated on you, them breaking up with you still broke your heart. And with their manipulative ways, they probably intentionally decided to do it so that you would put a lot of time and energy into making up with them. But you won't. You're done with them. Even more so now that you're both apparently dead. In fact, maybe you should see if they can end up in some sort of nasty afterlife fitting for crazy, emotionally abusive datemates. Or maybe you can move on and find someone new. Then at least they'd have an

actual reason to be jealous.

Goals

- Move on and find a new significant other.
- Send Sam to Hell or some similarly awful fate.
- Make sure no one believes Sam's overly dramatic accusations.

Start in the Cave (Room A)