

Welcome to the first Mini Adventure! Since many individuals voted favorably on the most recent feedback poll, I've decided to give this style of gameplay a shot. Initially, the first iterations of this game will be available for all Public Free members. Eventually, depending on interest, it will be implemented into a Patreon Tier as an additional benefit.

The goal of this style of Choose Your Own Adventure is to further the creation of Meadows Mansion's world and add extra interactions outside of the main game between patch launches. These encounters will be smaller and more focused than the Twine game, as well as offering the Community an opportunity to vote on what outcomes they want! My goal is to release a handful of these per week, time permitting, and keep the word count minimal as to not take away from the main game. If this is something you enjoy or rather don't, please do not hesitate to send me DMs with feedback or discuss publicly in the Mini Adventure Discord Channel.

The rules are fairly simple. After each story section, the community will be given 3 days to tally votes in a poll. (Cadence can change over time.) Some story choices will have a chance of success or failure while others will be guaranteed. I will be rolling out of 100 publicly in the Channel to decide outcomes. Initially, I will choreograph the story choices, but if enough interest is garnered, then I wouldn't hesitate to implement community choices if enough people decided on one. Either way, this is a bit of a free form test at the moment and is meant to be just for fun, while expanding the Meadows Mansion world. Enjoy! I had a lot of fun writing this.

BZZT-

System Online: M1.0 - MECHANOID

Scale: Metric 2.54cm / Imperial 1inch

Generation: Alpha

Role: Data Collection

Battery Life: 100% / approx. 6hrs

Tink!

“There we go, finally operational.”

Professor Arc wipes a sheen of damp from her brow, straightening as she regards her newest creation.

“Hmph, not too bad. This one at least can stand on its own.” Arc keys in a series of taps on her digital work pad. “Let’s see if you can respond to basic commands.”

With a final tap, your body goes rigid with a jolt of electricity, you have a task at hand and it’s time to obey.

“Wave for me, M1 Alpha.”

You do as commanded, waving a rigid metallic arm over your featureless head. Your movements are stiff, but you can feel the motions smoothing as more power enters your system.

“Good, good. Excellent even.”

The stoic professor, clad in lab coat and spectacles, leans down to regard your miniscule form. Her green eyes, framed by waves of golden locks, analyze you behind slightly smudged lenses. Her plush pink lips remain firmly locked. Straight to business.

“You are my first working generation of Mechanoid. You have a simple task before your body runs out of power.” Professor Arc shifts, hand resting upon her chin, the other

tapping idly at the desk that you're standing atop. "Simply put, I need you to gather as much information on the students and faculty that inhabit this premises." The Professor chews her bottom lip, as if holding something back. "More specifically, I need you to be exceptionally thorough, particularly I need data regarding the nervous system of as many individuals as possible." The professor's cheeks flush rosy red. "Urgh, I don't know why I'm dancing around this subject, you're just a soulless machine after all." Arc draws in a long sigh and exhales; her minty breath washing over you.

DATA COLLECTION

Human Female: Result Inconclusive.

Age: Visually 38 (Lifespan Extended Artificially)

Disposition: Flustered, Embarrassed...Aroused?

Potential Actions: Ingestion / Insertion into various orifi-

"ACK! Sease data collection on Professor Joan Arc immediately."

DATA COLLECTION - HALTED

"Phew...sheesh. Ok, listen here Alpha, head to the main floor and see what you can collect on the students in the hall right now. Try and be discreet, I want to get as much use out of you before I need to get Beta up and running."

Professor Arc's fingers, painted an elegant jade, clasp you with methodical care. You're carried through the air, your internal gyroscope stabilizing your systems. You're made to take a bit of a beating, stronger than a normal human at your scale. But you're not invulnerable, to complete your Creator's task, you must be smart, tactful and most importantly-

BZZT, INTERNAL FUNCTION ERROR!

COLLECT...GATHER...LUST!

Hormonic Oxytocin collectors initialized!

Most importantly, you must see how you and future generations can please the CREATOR!

Your internal functions seem split. Should you let lust get the better of you and indulge as much as possible, putting your very existence at risk? Or do what you can to gather data and return in one piece back to your Creator? It appears that Arc's own programming has split your computing into two sections, based on her own personal preferences. A struggle to balance both duty and pleasure.

Your computing systems debate these commands, until you are placed within a metal vent.

"Head left and then upwards Alpha, you should reach the Eastern Hall of Meadow's Mansion. Should be some students mulling about there." With a tender tap at your back, you're ushered forward by your Creator into the darkness of the vents.

"Hmph, hopefully that one can come back unscathed, would make future generations that much stronger if I could repurpose Alpha's parts. Heck, maybe I could even salvage its computing so that the AI could keep its memory..." The studious Professor Arc continues mumbling to herself, returning to her desk to work on the next Mechanoid. Housed within the bowels of Meadow's Mansion, the sole woman in charge of shutting down the Manor's faculty puts pen to paper, readying her next project.

After a dusty crawl through the lengths of ancient venting, you emerge into the sudden warm light of the Manor's Eastern Hallway. Immediately, you notice two potential students that you could analyze. Both are positioned uniquely, allowing for a bevy of opportunities to collect data.

At the far-right end of the hall, a woman clad in torn jeans and a tank top leans against the ornate wainscoting of the Manor's mahogany walls. Her hair is styled and dyed blue with a fashionable undercut on one side of her head. Your computing systems get to work. You have history of this student; Arc must have uploaded some baseline info into your computing. This is Bethany, better known by her peers as Beth. You know her name but not much else. She's scanning the hall, head periodically turning left and right, as if waiting for someone. Her perceptiveness is keen, it would be difficult to approach her without being sighted.

THUMP!

Too close, to your left, an excitable girl pounces down onto the floor in a squat. Her petite body still manages to tremble the floor beneath your feet. You right yourself and regard your secondary option. Strawberry blonde hair, fashioned into pigtails, flail about behind her as she scans the baseboards near the floor. Curious baby blue eyes, and a freckled scrunched up nose frame her slightly chubby face with insurmountable cuteness. She traces the floorboards with a dainty peach painted finger.

"Harummm, even this early in the morning, I thought that there'd at least be SOME minimized students walking about in the halls...Sighhhh, guess there aren't that many tiny honor students that got the Headmaster's early Gala pass. I just wanna inspect them is all, they're so unique!"

The inquisitive girl is all but distracted, her pert little rear bouncing up and down in her squatted position. Her excitable nature and eagerness to find tinies like yourself gives you little time to remain in this location, she'll undoubtedly find you soon if you don't

move. Your internal processors begin to analyze the choices. Many systems are working together to find the best outcome. Regardless, the majority will decide.

SYSTEM PROCESSING! Calculating... (Completion time approx. 3 milliseconds)

1. Head Towards Beth Stealthily (50%)
2. Approach the Inquisitive Girl Stealthily (90%)
3. Remain in Place (100%)