

By Tamerai



Hello. I take it you're new? This is Miskatonic University, the most prestigious university devoted to occult science in the world and, oddly enough, one of the safest places on earth. You wouldn't know it, what with entire departments being wiped out all at once, but trust me. The rest of the world is much worse, though some of the greater threats to mankind have been subdued. Of course, what with the nature of our prestigious university, new ones always have a chance of popping up once in a while.

Ah, I see you have a scholarship. That'll help you quite a bit here. Most normal people don't tend to do well here, but I can tell already. You aren't normal. Maybe more so than our other newcomer, Charlotte LeStrange, but not by much. Anyways, I'll get this paperwork and you can be on your way.

+1000CP

History

- Security Guard Oh ho hoooh. Little dearie, might you be a... witch? Yes? No? Well, it matters little in the long run, as all things do. It matters not, matters not, what you do, what you say or what you screw. Oh little guard, you may think you are here to offer protection to the students and staff of our prestigious university, and indeed that is what you are employed to do, but alas, all are powerless before the cosmos. I wonder how you'll fair. Why, just last week a guard in the Math department got sucked into a wormhole leading to some parallel dimension filled with people chanting "Kill Jim!". See, it isn't so bad? A whole dimension chanting his name! Doesn't that sound swell?
- Student The students here are all so odd, so... mutated. Grotesque, even. You'll fit right in! Oh, but don't forget to sign up for your classes. We've got math, engineering, gardening, and a whole bunch of things. No, I totally didn't just forget the rest. Shut up. Also, don't take math. Or engineering. I'm sure gardening's bad too. Whatever, nerd, just go learn something. Isn't that why you're here?
- Professor A smart one, are you? Or maybe just deranged? Hard to tell these days. Well, if you discount Great Britain. Bunch of lunatics, they are. Just don't let too many students wander off. Or do too well at their school work. Or too poorly. You know what, just call in sick and let them have a study hall or something. Safer than teaching them, that's for sure. What? The school wouldn't like it? Plans? What plans? Hey, I'm talking to you! Hey!
- Dunwicher Oh. They left. Scared, I think. I'm Lizzy. Want some grilly cheese? What was they scared of? You. 'Cause, y'know, you look like a baby sister. You are one? Oh, funs. You even got brainchunks. Much better than growchunks, if you ask me. Yish, nows we can haves some funs. Just don' go 'round touchin' people. They don' do so well when Yoggy folk touch'em. Prob'bly wan' to make you help with the portal, too. Shouldn' though. Yoggy's a cockbag.

Pfew. I'm back. What? No no no, I don't have a thing against Dunwichers. Not at all. Totally didn't brush up against one of them earlier and felt like I was seeing my grandma grow a bunch of teeth all over her body that spit acid on her, and the acid caused her to melt while she screamed for me to help. Okay, it totally did. Fuckers are freaky. Anyways, don't worry about your age. This is a university, and the oddest one around at that, so we don't really bat an eye at old students or prodigiously young professors. We're also all inclusive, so gender matters about as much as age. As in, not at all. It also doesn't matter if you've been around for a while or if you're literally just popping in. Would not be the strangest thing to happen in the past minute or so.

Perks

General

Eldritch Appearance [Free]: Well, I guess I should have expected this. What with Bapho-Necrotic explosions going off every month and causing people to grow tentacles and what not, it shouldn't be any surprise what people've got those, literal goo for brains, gills, and all the other weird shit you'll see around campus. On the bright side, it seems to have treated you well. You look just as attractive as any other buxom babe or dashing dude, despite the grotesqueness. Don't really know how you're pulling that off. What's that? Well, if you really want to look human, I've got a quick little fix. You'll still be really attractive, but besides that you'll look like any other human. Or, if you insist, I can help rearrange some things. Let you pick what kind of grotesquely hot appearance you want. Tentacles, gills, fins, spikes, you name it, I can give it to you.

Cerebral Voiding [Free/100]: That's funny. Not in the haha kind of way, mind you. Well, unless you're some kind of abomination, I guess. Or just not human, really. I mean, if you think about it, humans are the weird ones in this situation. They're the only creatures in all of the universe that block out anything too freaky. Like the dunwhichers, for example. You and I, and every other human, only see a living shadow rather than their true forms, which are so horrific that if we *could* see them we'd go permanently catatonic. Fun! So, just to be clear, during your visit to this dimension you'll automatically ignore the worst of the worst, the stuff that'd instantly render you a useless meatsack. And all for free! Now, the rest of the stuff, the stuff that causes you to slowly go mad over the course of weeks, days, and hours, won't be affected by this. Unless you pay 100CP, of course. Do that and I can give you a decent resistance, bordering on immunity as seen in one Charlotte LeStrange, to all of the madness inducing aspects of this reality. How much madness inducing stuff is there? Lots. Lots and lots.

Dead Randy [200]: Is that the latest edition of Dead Randy? Dead Randy, the sexy tiny incubus who fucks a bunch of zombie girls? Oh, no, it's just you. Although, gotta admit, you've got that same charm. What kind of charm? Well, Dead Randy's known for bangin' hot zombie girl bum, and you seem like the kinda person to get that sorta hot-but-monstrous attention. Why, I can see monster girls and monster guys of every variety lining up down the block just for you. Probably heard about your skills in the babymaking department, which from what I've heard are pretty considerable. And I don't know if this is a gift or a curse, but you seem... extra fertile, I guess? Like, you could probably breed with any sentient creature you come across, and probably some non-sentient ones too. I'd show a little restraint, though, but maybe that's just me.

Find Its Face and Proceed to Punch it Repeatedly [400]: We've got a tough one! Just look at those muscles, perfectly formed for bunching weird monsters in their faces repeatedly until they either die or give up. I won't question how it works with your barely-above-human strength, but seeing is believing, and believe me when I tell you that you look like you could wrestle a shoggoth and probably win. Maybe. If not that, then probably most everything else, at the very least, no matter how dangerous they normally are.

Living Heaven [600]: Eh? What uh... what are you? Don't get me wrong, you seem really, really warm and inviting. Kinda nostalgic, even? There's just something about you that pulls me in. I can feel it, the sensations. It's like... an orgy of mind and body, a blissful existence where all minds and senses are shared. Everything is known to everyone, because everyone is one and the same. A Living Heaven. Shame about the appearance, though. What with the hundreds of mouths, eyes, and limbs coming out literally everywhere. But the pleasantness is still there. If word gets out, people will come from all over to join you, to meld with you and become one. A single entity. The bliss, it's too great a temptation for most, though you can choose who joins with you. Can't eject anyone, though, it seems that melding is permanent, and I guess that's kinda important what with more people kinda influencin' your personality and all. Good thing you're the defacto avatar of this fleshy hive of goodness, so all the big decisions are yours to make, and the more you got in ya the more bliss ya feel and the more intelligent you'll be. Of course, you also look far more squishy than you are, so moving around'll be difficult if you get too big. Still, though. Give me a little more time and I'll happily join with you. I've just got some things I need to do first.

Security Guard

Happy Go Lucky [100]: You've got pep, kid. A lot more than most. Most look at Miskatonic University and say "let's stay the fuck away". But you, you say "let's investigate. It'll be fun". Sometimes I envy that kind of bright outlook you seem to have in nearly every situation, and the humour that comes with it even during the darkest and most morbid of times. It's really endearing, if a bit crazy. And that's not just me saying that, that's the consensus across the University. We all think you're kinda crazy and not all right in the head, but with your attitude everyone ends up in similar spirits.

Odd Things [200]: We didn't know it could do that. We didn't know it could do *anything*, and there it is, doing it. Why does odd shit always happen around you? Get picked up by some crazy, all-powerful entity, tossed on some journey hopping from one universe to the next, pop in this universe, and all of a sudden *that* happens. You're gonna have an exciting life ahead of you, what with all this weird shit going on. Thankfully none of it's lethal.

Safety Measures [400]: Why do odd things happen around you? What do I mean? Dude, nothing bad happens around you. Do you see where we are? We're at Miskatonic University! The engineering class blew themselves up last week, and the math department opened a portal to hell, but when you're around nothing bad seems to happen. It's like the random bad shit of this place avoids you. Doesn't seem to work as well when people target you, though. Chance may be your bitch, but if a Brit likes the look of your bum he's gonna take a literal bite out of it.

Magic Eyes [600]: You've got magic eyes, baby! Hope you like them! What? I didn't tell you yet? Shit, I think they went off on accident. You're gonna have to learn to control them, otherwise they'll accidentally go off when you sneeze, and your magic eyes can mess with people's brains. Might even turn a cat inside out or something. How? Ooze. Primordial ooze, specifically. I don't really know how it works, but when your eyes are activated they can mess around with primordial ooze, which is the material that makes up all life on earth. It's also what shogoths are made of. So, really, if you ever master how to use them all life on earth would be at your mercy. Heck you could even make a Living Heaven out of the entire staff and student body, or something.



Student

What doesn't Happen in the Math Department [100]: Are you the new student? Alright, we just need you to sit still while the aptitude sniffer sniffs out your aptitude. Oh, lucky you, it seems you've got pretty good aptitude in just about everything. I'll mention now that the subjects covered by the University are a bit more complex than normal schools. In fact, the majority of our subjects will help students learn about hidden fundamentals about the universe at large, and literally every subject has some sort of practical application, whether that be prediction, portal opening, changing casualty, etc. Since you've got a pretty good aptitude for just about everything, you'll probably be able to figure out how the universe works pretty easily, and I've no doubts you'll be able to take advantage of it somehow.

Residual Evil [200]: Students, please take your seats. Now, as some of you may know, at Miskatonic University the topics of study can have some residual effects on the students, effects that alter their psychology. This is due to Residual Evil, a topic best understood by our own Dr Therst Valentine, which is our current explanation for why some otherwise innocuous words can summon demons and have profound effects on the human mind and body. Now, usually these residual effects come with downsides, however we have selected you, yes you there with the face, to be a guinea p- I mean volunteer. With our new program, you'll retain all the positive effects of attending class, such as becoming better at using math to open portals and create maelstroms, while suffering none of the negative effects, which I'll admit are ill defined and likely gruesome. As a secondary effect, you'll be the only student allowed to attend classes in multiple departments in the pursuit of a Liberal Arts degree, as all the others face rather disadvantageous side effects. Like suicide.

Freeing up the Brain [400]: Don't mind the black slime trail, just kinda drips from time to time. Still more efficient than organs, anyways. Really frees up brain power, and the only downside is the slimy ooze. Of course, it's totally worth it to not have to eat, sleep, breathe, or worry about your heart stopping, all while having about 80% more brain processing power than a normal person, all free to help you ponder the questions of the universe. If you'd rather go without the drippy drippy goo, I can instead recommend a technique that makes into a sort of half-zombie, essentially doing the same thing as the goo but without, you know, the goo. Not as fun though, especially when your intestines fall out your buttohole.

Collective Consciousness [600]: Hippy bullcrap is what I used to call it. Turns out it's real. Everything's connected. The whole world, from plants to animals to little funguses, all connected by a single overlying consciousness. Kinda freaky bein' part of it, ain't it? What with hearing plants and animals scream all the time when just one of'em get hurt. Well, you haven't gone crazy yet, so can't be too bad. Bet it's helpful though, getting to talk with animals and

plants and everything. Getting to learn about, and control, nature first hand. What, Rena didn't say anything? Well, you can control nature. Kinda. More like telling animals and plants what to do, what to focus on, getting to pick and choose who's prey and who's predator. Have you seen Birds, the movie from the 60s? Should probably look it up. Don't get any funny ideas, though.



Teacher

Detective [100]: Detectiving's pretty cool. You know, taking tiny bits of information and figuring out how it all connects, snooping around, unveiling the deep dark secrets a place like the Miskatonic has to have. Cool, init? So glad you can do it. Just a sniff and a glance and I'm sure you could figure out where someone's from. A little more than that and I wouldn't be surprised if you could get to the bottom of where I left my grilled cheese. What? Already found it? Where? Lizzy? Goddamn adorable Dunwichian monster thing, she's always eating my grilled cheese!

Infernal Medicine [200]: Ah, death ain't so bad. Not to mention not nearly as permanent as it used to be. Why, we just got Jim back last week. I mean, he's a bit worse for wear, what with the screaming and all, but otherwise completely healthy. Of course, we couldn't have saved him without you. It takes real talent to bring people back from the brink of death, cure their supernatural disease with a single vaccine, and replace their missing limbs with prosthetic tentacles. Thankfully, you have it. We could really use you around here.

Madness in Knowledge [400]: Good old madness. It's kinda prominent around here, in one way or another. 'Course, knowledge is more prominent. Shame that sometimes they go hand in hand. 'Course, with you around I'd expect a few more crazies to start popping up. What? It's not my fault your damned good at teaching crazy ass stuff like eldritch mathematics, the psychology of Mi-Go, and the biology of freakin' Cthulhu skin slabs. And how you teachin' students helps you figure out even more complicated stuff about the same damn topics, I'll never know. Just keep teachin', maybe one day you'll be the one to figure out how to get to old Yog.

Dark Plans for the Dark God [600]: I guess you're the boss, now. Don't know how that happened. Totally didn't pull some strings or anything, no need to thank me. Besides, you've already got the training for it. You'd be top dog in a couple weeks anyways, what with how good at manipulating people you are. And now with the Miskatonic behind your back, pretty much every country on earth is at your mercy, so I'd expect getting permission for some crazy ass experiments isn't out of the question. Neither is getting the funding for'em. Could probably get the president to be your leg rest, too, at least for a few minutes. So, what's your plan? Wait, back up, what? Shit, that's a really good plan. Damn. Like, *really* good.

Dunwicher

Jumper of Dunwich [100]: Who's are you? Oh, they left. Just me and you now. Guess you're one of us, now. Ish'll be fun. Yish! Jus' don't go lettin' the humins touch you. Appraren'ly feels like daggers an' strangglin' your granma. Oh, an' they can't see what we really looke like. Only see us as shadows or somethin'. They go real crazy. On the bright side, no mutataions or whatever ish called.

Building Pipes All Day [200]: Little sisters make the pipes, big sister Lizzy manages the pipes, and brother Billy makes the portals. Pipes is used to send energy down to brother Billy. You make pipes. Pipes look all wobbly and kinda fleshy, but good for carryin' liquids. Any liquids. Even the primordial ooze. Pulls it from the air. Durable, too! Unless the portal goes byebye. Then you run.

Brother Billy [400]: Brother Billy makes portals. Where? Anywhere brother Billy wants. Get's to be all cheeky cheeky with Yog. Sends the patrols to a bunch of dang'rous places. 'Course, you don' need to do that. Not 'til they finds out, anyway. Just go where you wants to! Just not to Yog. Or dang'rous places. 'Specially not Yog.

I am the Door to Knowledge [600]: Yog? He's kind of a dickbag. Would ruin this dimension. Gots all the know-hows, though. S'why we Dunwichters talk with him. We ask questions and sometimes Yog answers us, when he isn' bein' a cockwaffle. Should try it sometime, learn 'bout the universe. Will take a while to learn everyting, though.



Items

Welcome to the Miskatonic Bazaar! Filled with the gloriously weird items you'd expect from this crazy place. We got some of Cthulhu's skin, a pixie in a jar, some sprinkles... okay, we don't have any of that. Since the engineering department blew up and the entire staff disappeared, we're kinda lacking in funds right now. As a side effect, I can't offer anything at a discount, so what you see is what you get. Still got some cool shit, though, so check it out!

Grilly Cheese! Humins Best Invention [100]: Humanity, for all its achievements, all the love and loss, all the wars, all the technology and the innovation, all the art and culture, everything they've done, are known best for making a mean grilled cheese. And you've got a damn portal to a damn dimension filled with it, you greedy glutton. All the cheese, all the bread, all the combinations. You better learn to share.

Dead Randy Comics [100]: Ah, my favorite comic. Dead Randy, the randy incubus necromancer. Sure, he may be a little on the short side in terms of height, but he's filled with love and charm and he's willing to spread it everywhere, just as you'd expect from the work of a Shub-Niggurath cultist. Did I mention some of them are so randy and lewd that they're banned nationwide? So, uh, I wouldn't tell anyone about those. Except those cultists I mentioned, they love the series. Huh. That's funny. I guess the author's doing a new series based on... you? An entire comic line following all of your best sexual exploits. Weird, huh? At least you get a free copy with every release.

Homemade Anti-Mutation Remedy [100]: A former friend of mine used to say "Ain't nothing that gets through horse placenta". May have been the reason we stopped being friends. Of course, she's also the one who made a homemade concoction that helps prevent mutation from just about any source imaginable. It's written down over there. Take it if you want, I don't have any need for it. Not a fan of rubbing dirt, blood, and a bunch of other weird shit on me. Especially not horse placenta.

The Ladyboner [200]: Oh. My. God! What the fuck is this thing? It's like, a fucking car engine remade to shoot giant ass wooden stakes. Are we fighting ultra vampires or something? It's awesome. Really awesome. Everyone wants one. / want one. But it's yours, so I'll let you keep it. For now. Should definitely show it around, though, everyone's gonna wanna see this baby. It's gonna give everyone a boner and/or ladyboner.

Blork's Insurance [200]: Blork? Met him once, nice guy. Really good insurance, actually. Covers medical, fire, flood, earthquake, flying leeches, the end of the world, cultists, Elder Things, and a bunch of other crap you don't want to mess with. If something's damaged, he'll help you

replace, rebuild, or regrow it. Cheap rates, too. Like, really cheap. Doesn't actually cost anything. Don't know how he stays in business, really.

Shoggoth Brain [200]: Interested in the sentience mesh, eh? Sort of a weird item, and expensive besides. Probably shouldn't even be offering it to you. Why? Simple. It's a goddamn shoggoth brain. This shit right here is in charge of all their crazy ass shape shifting, picking and choosing what form to take based on the environment, and made of primordial ooze besides. Study this bad boy and you'll be able to make inventions capable of changing life as we know it on earth in the most literal sense I can even imagine. See why I'm paranoid?

Occult Library [400]: Libraries are great. The smell of books, the taste of knowledge, the sound of a fireball spell shooting out of a book and into someone's eyes. That last one's real, by the way, so be careful. Some of the spell books can get kinda crazy. On the bright side, there's thousands of books in this place, each related to the occult or some other eldritch weird stuff. Overall, I'd say it covers just about every topic available for study at the Miskatonic, and just so happens to have the original necronomicon. I'd suggest not spilling any coffee on it.

Ethereum Protected Room [400]: Damnit, Charlotte. The fucking Ethereum won't stop yelling anymore. Fuckin' giant as mass of blackness and mouths yellin' shit. It's just supposed sit there and keep shit in its giant ass room from destroying half the country. QUIETLY! You know what, you take it. No no, it's fine. Just gotta talk to the motherfucker occasionally, and everything done inside that room won't wreak havoc on the world outside. Explosions, plagues, whatever you throw at'em. Don't worry, he's a tough S.O.B. Could probably keep everything short of a black hole inside. Maybe even worse stuff, who knows, no one's tried yet.

Beach Island Hideaway [400]: Welcome to the beach, dude! We got sand, margaritas, coconuts, rum, sand, brandy, and, most importantly, safety! That's right, this little piece of beachy island goodness is probably the safest place on earth right now. Monsters don't come near, murderers don't feel like murdering, storms and bad weather are never worse than a short, heavy rain, and apocalypses don't seem to be able to affect the place. Neat, huh? Double bonus, look at all the alcohol! Literally so much you could fill a pool and swim in it. The only possible downside is that there might be an occasional Australian, but that's only a downside if you don't like shoggoth-human hybrids with an accent.

Dastardly Eldritch University [600]: A fan of learning, I see. This baby may not be the Miskatonic, but it might as well be. Well, besides the missing library. Kind of had an accident last week. Yeah. Word of advice, don't insult a copy of a copy of the necronomicon written on the skin of Cthulhu. But anyways, this place is great, you're gonna love it! It's a pretty big and

prestigious university, about on par with Harvard. Just that everything learned here is based on the occult and other eldritch fun stuff, like how to build giant portals to Yog-Sothoth, the math of reality, how to heal an infected werewolf bite, that kind of stuff. Oh, and the staff and students are pretty odd in one way or another. Most of'em are just mutated, though. It's mostly tentacles. And don't worry too much about the legality of opening portals to other dimensions and other nefarious things, 'cause the government is A-okay with it. Just gotta get a signature of consent for any human experiments.

Companions

Lonely, I see. Well, I can't blame you. We all need a little companionship in this world, even those of us who look like monsters. Heck, even those of us who are monsters. And since this place can get kind of morbid, and scary as shit, you may freely import or create up to 4 companions, each of whom shall receive 800CP to spend. Additional companions may be created or imported with the same conditions at a cost of 50CP apiece. Now, if you have taken a liking to one of the preexisting characters in this world for whatever reason, you may take them free of charge so long as you convince them to do so. If you'd rather go for the sure thing, you may pay 50CP to take them along with you without any convincing required. Do note, however, that this will not apply to any beings beyond the scope of which can be found at the Miskatonic itself, such as Yog-Sothoth or Cthulu.



Drawbacks

No Limit

The Void [+100]: The Void. A darkness unending, the cause of every negative thought existent within humanity and its depraved existence. Lo and behold, of course it was underneath freakin' Paris. All of the French were pretty messed up, usually gettin' dark thoughts like jumping off bridges or murdering their roommates, and you're no different. I'd say at least once a day you get a dark thought or urge along the lines of harming yourself or others. You can resist it, of course, but the pull to the void is gonna be stronger in you than most. Oh, and word of advice. Stay the fuck away from Paris, especially what's underneath.

Chasm Face [+100]: Ooh. I take it you were a portal diver? Kinda shows on your... face. Can you call that a face? It's more like a butt filled with giant holes. Also, you have no mouth or eyes, so how you see or talk is beyond me, but at least it's something. Hurk. Oh, sorry, but your face just shifted, and sorry to say, but you're even worse to look at now. It's probably gonna get worse at least once a year. In ten years I don't think anyone's gonna be able to look at you and NOT puke, if it even takes that long in the first place. Worse mutation ever.

Fear the Tentacles [+100]: Creepy, crawly, slimy, slithery, rope-like appendages that squirm all around you, like giant snakes or worms or somethin'. Pretty much everyone 'round here's got them, so you bein' afraid of tentacles is gonna pose some problems. Stop screaming! It's just Fred, he's only got 4 of them. Hey, did you hear that we got a piece of Cthulhu skin? Yeah, it's got like 50 little squirming tentacles on it. Neat, huh? Oops, guess you fainted. I probably shouldn't do that again. Tentacles.

Shiggles [+200]: What are you, a fucking Brit? You got the Shiggles. Shits and giggles. No, I'm not messing with you, it's real. You probably ate some human brain, that's usually how it's contracted, and now you're gonna literally shit and giggle constantly. Literally everything is going to make you laugh, and literally everything is going to make you poop yourself. I suggest drinking lots of water and maybe try to make yourself constipated, because you're in for one hell of a diarrhea ride, and if you're not careful you might actually die.

Earwig [+200]: Goodbye New Zealand, I guess? Jesus, what a way to go. One day everything's fine, the next every single man in the country has some weird ass bug in their ear, screaming at them and making them think their neighbors wife is being brutally slaughtered. It's really something. They just sit there, screaming without end, almost impossible to remove. Wait, what's that on your should- AHHHHHHHHH HELP AHHHHHHHHHH PLEASE MAKE IT STOP. NO NO NO NO DON'T PLEASE! JUST PUT THE KNIFE DOWN FRED, PLEASE!

Cuddle Worms [+300]: Cutest name for the worst thing ever. Of all time. See, these tiny worms infest water systems and, once they get drunk up, attach themselves to the hosts spine. Where they lay eggs. And take control of the host body. Then slowly eat away at it. While keeping the brain intact. It's pretty awful. No no, don't...drink...that. Well, sucks to be you. We were keeping an egg in their to see if they would hatch outside a host body. I'd tell you to go see one of the Miskatonic doctors or medical students or something, but those worms really know how to hold a grip. I'm not saying you can't get rid of them, or even slow them down, but it won't be easy.

Damnable Equations [+300]: Damnit, Henry. He'd still be with us if he'd carried that two. Math is no laughing matter, and most certainly not theoretical. Every equation has effects on the world, some far more than others, and the Miskatonic is not one to shy away from even the most dangerous. Of course, some of us would rather they *didn't* keep fucking up their equations, sending whirling chasms of teeth and clawing hands right for a single person, murdering everything in the way. Or, you know, opening portals to freakin' dimensions of lava and pain. I'm just glad that it's all focused on you for some reason.

End of All That is Unholy

This is it. The end of our little adventure. It was fun at times, horrible at others, but it's time for you to go. Off home or to some other adventure far away, that isn't up to me. Unless you'd prefer to stay, to continue to explore this world filled with beauty and horror, joy and pain. So many options, so many consequences. It's fine, I'll give you some time to make your decision.

Notes

Jump is based on the Miskatonic video game, a cute little adventure based in the works of Lovecraft, as should be obvious. The setting itself is filled with plenty going wrong, between Australia being overrun by shoggoths that have since fused with the local inhabitants, everyone in the UK turning into cannibals, giant glass like golem things roaming about and filled with peoples organs, earwigs screaming in New Zealanders' ears, and the people of New England being mutated seemingly at random.

If it wasn't clear, age and gender may be selected freely. You'll also obviously be starting at Miskatonic University from the lore of Lovecraft.

Items such as the Dastardly Eldritch University, the Occult Library, etc. can all be attached to your warehouse or imported into each jump, and will retain all modifications. They may also be combined if more than one is purchased.

If a description seems vague, make a reasonable assumption as to what it's describing. If a perk seems like it allows you to do something, it probably does. Though, for clarification on Living Heaven, if one is made artificially (i.e. the perk is not taken and one is made using science or the Magic Eye perk) and you attempt to join it, or it forcefully tries to take you in, then it will be considered as an end to your Jumpchain adventures, unless you are chosen as the primary avatar. Otherwise, it will act as normal, which is essentially a hivemind joined by flesh.

And remember, the best thing you ever did was make a grilled cheese. Everything else was meaningless.