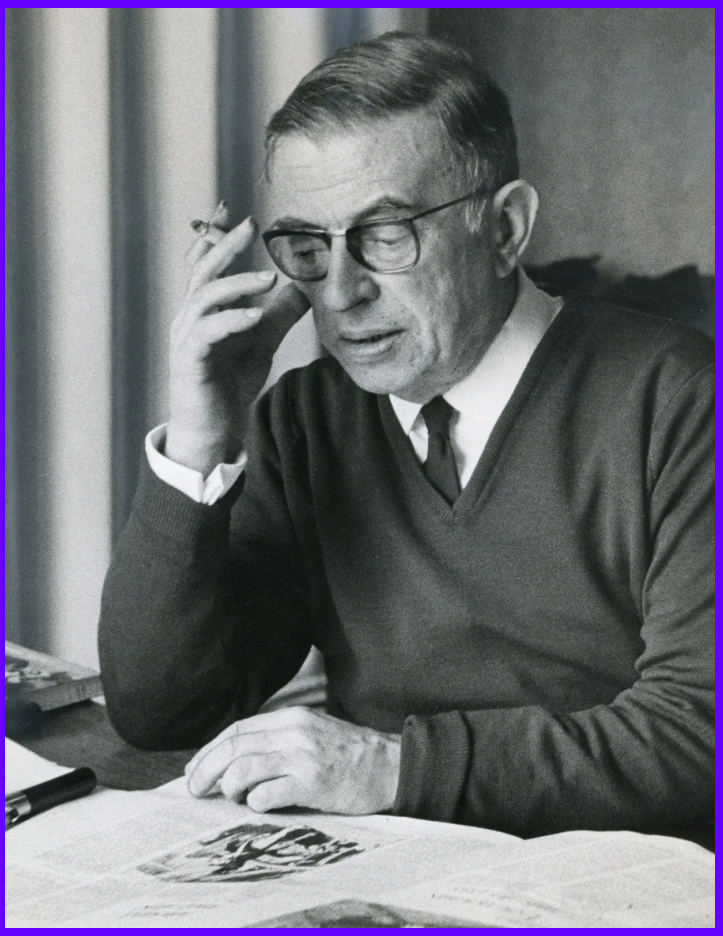


Super Shamelessly Soullessly Stolen Shitty Sartre's Sassy Sandbox Supplement, or the universal "There is a Supplement for that" Clause invoker.

Take 1000CP

Option 1. [1000CP]

You realize that you're staring at a monitor and letting others define the fictional world that you make in your head. The only real limits to your choices are your imagination, and how much you're willing to let others tell you what's possible.

When not acting in bad faith, the human mind is capable of picturing anything.

You can change anything about your JumpChain as you wish, after all, it's your imagination, who is going to stop you?

Option 2. [1000CP]

You realize that whatever choice you make, you will never achieve them in real life. You decide not to do the Jump, and make your own choices IRL.

You can do anything.

Option 3. [1000CP]

You decide that the limitations of the Jump actually give it balance and make it pretty fun, and decide to play it the way the author intended, making the best out of its bad parts.

Option 4. [1000CP]

While realizing the validity of the original author's intent, you realize that some of the artificial choices imposed on you don't contribute to the fantasy world as a whole. You can play by the rules, but tweak them a little, or suggest tweaks to improve it.

Option 5. [1000CP]

You decide that while it's nice to make your own worlds out of other people's ideas, the only way to make a perfect fantasy world and make the best choices is by taking your own path. You make your own Jump.

Option 6. [1000CP]

You decide to ignore this supplement. After all, this is but a soulless shamelessly stolen simulacrum of the original witty and sarcastic Generic Jean-Paul Meta CYOA Supplement. After all, what kind of person would be salty enough to create a supplement while they can just make or use a house rule? And who in the bloody hell uses comic sans?! SERIOUSLY?