



BROKEN TALISMAN

Broken Talisman: All three of my Talismans have fallen to pieces. I am free from their bindings, and so I am finally free to touch the others. Loss brings us together, allowing us to connect.

In the twists and turns of the Labyrinth I have lost the might of my strength, the pride in my deeds and the memory of my people. Everything that made me a Prodigy is gone. What will become of me, now that I can no longer find anything to set me apart from the Children of Man?

Broken Talisman: I will not be the one to reach the last Crossroads with one Talisman still intact. But I will be the one to choose a Direction, together with another who has lost all their Talismans. We are going to break the rules.

When the only Prodigy with a Talisman still left steps forward for the Ordeal, we will lay a hand on each of their shoulders. One of us will take away their Talisman while the other gently pries the torch from their hands. Together, in silence, the two of us will agree on a Direction and lead our companion to one of the walls, to let them read out the Ending we have chosen for them.

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