

Grandier - a multiply-pierced punk

You knew, when you took up the mantle of Satan, that it wouldn't be easy. The Christian churches have millennia of propaganda working against you, after all. But that's really the whole point. Christianity has brainwashed people the world over, telling them to be sheep, to meekly submit to authority, to accept their suffering without complaint. They placate the masses with hollow promises of paradise in the world to come. Meanwhile, the bishops and the cardinals and the politicians and the CEOs grow rich and fat off the labor of others.

The truth is, it doesn't have to be like this. There could be a society based on freedom, of people doing what they want, working together and supporting each other. Worldly desire doesn't have to be sacrificed for the afterlife. Satan's rebellion wasn't an act of violence against God. It was the establishment of a new way of being, built on freedom, mutual respect, and a celebration of humanity. It's the idea that it's okay to want things, to do what feels good, to celebrate what you enjoy. We don't have to sacrifice a paradise on Earth to enter the kingdom of a God who created evil, suffering, and want.

That's why, when people tell you to go to Hell, you take it as a compliment. All that torture and eternal torment is just slander from people with vested interests. Lucifer's place is just a non-stop party. And it looks like you're headed that way soon.

It's just a shame that you didn't have more time to stick it to the man, to fight against the Church's brainwashing, to rescue more from the chains of guilt and denial. You guess you have one last chance, here, before you enter the Kingdom of Pleasure. You can show people that desire is good, that ruling in Hell is better than serving in Heaven. But you don't have much time.

You wonder if you'll run into those killjoys, Fantoni and Nishitani. You joined an "interfaith theology meetup" to try to see if you could get agents inside other churches, but it was a total dead end. Fantoni's all holier-than-thou and completely uninterested in considering alternatives. And Nishitani's all "suffering is caused by desire" and even worse about telling people to give up the things they enjoy than Fantoni is! They're a real bunch of party poopers. You've about given up on the whole thing. But this time, you couldn't resist going. I mean, Dante's Inferno: the Musical! That has to be hilarious. Not that you expect it to have gotten Hell right, or anything. You recall that the acting had been mediocre, although the technical staff did a good job — you caught a glimpse of some of them, wearing masks and clad in all black — and their special effects were excellent. Actually, now that you think about it, they did seem to go a bit heavy on the fire.

You remember a fire suddenly sprouting up in the middle of the audience, a teenage goth wreathed in flames like some angel of Hell... The fire spread from there, covering everything. Even so, the building shouldn't have gone up in flames *that* quickly... And the whole time this was happening, that freak Nishitani just sat there watching with their usual dour stare; what is *with* that weirdo? As for Fantoni... actually, you don't remember seeing them at all after the show started; they headed over to the bathroom and never came back. You hope they didn't end up here with you; if you have to listen to one more of their stupid parables, you'll probably puke.

Goals

- Convince people to embrace their desires and feel no need to apologize or repent for them.
- Fight the anti-Hell propaganda and lead others into Lucifer's Paradise.
- Watch out for the killjoys and keep them from leading others astray with their propaganda.

Items

- Parchment - The Path of Satan

Start in the Swamp (Room C)