



## **BERND ADVENTURE**

In this adventure, you have a set of points representing your level of confidence and social skills. These are called KEINBERND POINTS. The more points you have, the more you are in the mood to talk and socialise. The less you have, the more you act like a shy, mumbling moron.

You begin the adventure with only 3 KEINBERND POINTS. Make a note of this on some paper.

In your possession you also have £4, a BOTTLE OF VODKA and an IPOD. Make a note of these as well.

Now, it is time to leave your house, and go to the party. You can take the bus, which is £2, or just walk

**[Walk to the party] Turn to page 2**

**[Take the bus] Turn to page 3**

You wander down dark streets clouded with mist, the glow of streetlamps your only light. Your stomach cramps with fear at the thought of the party ahead, and you wonder if you should have come at all. Will Becky even let you in? Have they invited you here just to laugh at you? You realise you could drink the vodka on your way here to calm your nerves.

If you choose to do this, ADD 2 KEINBERND POINTS and cross the vodka off your possessions.

Either way, after a few wrong turns in the dark you reach the right road, and walk up towards the house marked with balloons.

**Turn to page 4**

You pay £2.00 for the luxury of a bus ride. Reduce your money accordingly.

You are taken on a trip through the town centre, lit up with bright lights, and the smiles of happy couples shopping. You gaze at them, then see your own reflection in the glass and turn away.

Someone on the radio is talking about how the most obvious path in life is not always the best one, and how rejection at first may turn out to be an advantage.

You get off at the next stop, and walk round one last corner to your destination.

**Turn to page 4**

Becky lives in a large, detached house, with a large front garden. Sounds of laughter and music can be heard from the building, but as you start to approach, you see movement in the garden to your right, as if from some small animal.

What on Earth could that be? you wonder

**[Investigate] Turn to page 5**

**[Move on up to the house] Turn to page 6**

Across the lawn to the right is a bed of flowers, and a small pond beyond. A small frog hops to and fro on the lily pads, probably the source of the movement. A garden gnome is nearby as well, sitting there in his painted red hat, his eyes staring into yours.

You feel stupid, standing in a bed of trampled, crushed flowers, and decide to go up to the house. You realise that you could pick up one of the flowers and give it to a girl later, if you want.

If you choose to do this, add the flower to you possessions.

**Turn to page 6**

You ring the doorbell, and wait for what seems like far too long for it to be opened. But it is, and Becky steps out, the sounds of laughter and music behind her. You must gain entry.

"I'm so glad you could come to my party!" She happily exclaims.

"Y-You too"

Becky stares at you with a is-he-actually-retarded expression on her face. Quick - do something to break the ice! Do you have a gift to give her?

**[Give her all your money] Turn to page 7**

**[Give her the flower (If you have it)] Turn to page 8**

**[Give her the vodka (If you have it)] Turn to page 9**

**[Tell her a joke instead] Turn to page 10**

You show her your money. "Happy Birthday B-B-Becky"

"You realise this party is not even for my birthday?" She is laughing at you.  
"And you're giving me MONEY as a present? You're so funny Bernd!"

As she teases you, you feel like a fool. LOSE 1 KEINBERND POINT.

When she has finally finished mocking you, she lets you in the house.

**Turn to page 11**

"I got you this" you say, holding up the dirty flower, mud still hanging from its stem, that obviously has been taken from her own garden.

She stares at you, lost for words

Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck why did I do this fuckfuckfuck say something say something you idiot

"I sure hope THISTLE make you better!"

The plant isn't even a thistle.

The door closes in your face.

**Turn to page 18**



"Aw thanks sweetie!" She laughs, and leans forward to give you a peck on the cheek, allowing you a quick glimpse down her top.

she wants to fuck

You feel a rush of confidence - GAIN 1 KEINBERND POINT

Cross the Vodka off your possessions

**Turn to page 11**

Panicking, you decide to tell her a joke you were laughing about on /int/ earlier

"So I heard that Greece owes Germany lots of denbs!", you say, taking care to mispronounce the word "debts" as "denbs", for maximum hilarity.

She is looking at you now as one would look at a mental patient

"But how many denbs does Germany owe?"

"Six mil- "

But your words are cut off as she is distracted by a loud shouting from within the house. She misses the punchline, though you realise it is probably for the best.

**Turn to page 11**

She grabs your hand, and pulls you through the doorway, and you look around at your first ever house party.

Coats and shoes are heaped by the wall to your right, and ahead, the door to the kitchen is shut. Next to it a set of stairs ascends to the top floor, beneath which is a small door, presumably the toilet. Laughter and music come from the archway to the left, through which Becky now strides, waving you to follow.

**[Follow her] Turn to page 12**

**[Actually, let me just use the loo first] Turn to page 13**

You are in the main room of the house. With windows to both the front and back gardens, this large room is filled with about 20 people, mostly from your school. Becky is nowhere to be seen, and you stand awkwardly, hoping someone will come talk to you.

No one does.

You glance around for something to do. There is a group of people playing music from speakers by the front window, and a group of girls standing in the centre of the room laughing and talking. By the back window, opposite the door to the kitchen, is an archway going through to a empty computer room

**[Approach the music players] Turn to page 16**

**[Approach the girls] Turn to page 22**

**[Go on the computer and browse /int/ for a bit] Turn to page 14**

Opening the door, you disturb a young, blond haired man, sitting down pissing on the toilet. You recognise him as the foreign exchange student Sven, from school. Apologising quickly, you step away, and head towards the main room. You didn't really need to go anyway.

**Turn to page 12**

You sit down at the computer and fire up Krautchan. Soon you are scrolling through the comforting, safe, familiar images of frogs, feels, and polandballs. You'll stop browsing in a bit, it's not wierd to do this at a party if you don't spend to long on it, right?

Just then you see a Sudaca thread, made by an Argie. It being nothing less than your patriotic duty to do so, you reply to the thread with a shitpost about the Falklands, complete with a witty set of images - a Union Flag trollface, the General Belgrano sinking, the Queen laughing and David Cameron peeping through a door. That should show them!

You sit there, hitting f5 every now and again. Why are there no replies? As you wait, it hits you with a shock that half an hour has gone by, and you feel a strange guilt for ignoring the party. LOSE 1 KEINBERND POINT.

You should get off the computer, but you really want to see if anyone noticed your post.

**[Go back to the party] Turn to page 12**

**[Hit f5 just one more time] Turn to page 15**

The page loads, and to your delight you have replies! Johnny Foreigner is not happy, and has replied with a sage and a Gott Strafe England. You reply with a series of trollfaces and reaction images, and soon the entire thread is derailed - mission accomplished! If only KC had more quality posters such as yourself.

By now it is too late to stop. You decide you would be better off posting from home, so you sneak out the front door. No one even notices you have gone.

You end up spending most of the next few days on /int/, and then the next few weeks, and then the next few months. Years later, when you will have moved away from Krautchan to new websites, you will still spend most of your days plugged into the internet, as life goes by outside your window. Sometimes you get the feeling that you missed an important opportunity that night of the party. But you soon forget it. After all you have feels to feel, shitposts to post, frogs to laugh at...

**You have failed in your mission.**

You approach the group around the music player. You recognise your sort-of-friend John from school, who you knows plays a lot of video games, though not as much as you. They have someones ipod plugged in, and are listening to some generic pop music. It sounds like Katy Perry, but you can't tell.

You realise too late that your own ipod is showing from your pocket.

"Hey, lets give Bernd a try playing some music", yells John enthusiastically.  
"I want to hear what wild shit you listen to!"

You freeze. While you have a bit of the Smiths and some classic rock on your playlist, easily 80-90% of your tunes are anime music, and songs and soundtracks from video games. On the other hand, it might be a chance to impress the nearby girls...

**[Allow them to take your ipod and plug it in] Turn to page 17**

**[Decline politely] Turn to page 12**



The ipod is plugged into the machine, and you can hear the hammering of your own heart in your ear as the shuffle function chooses a song. The whole party, including all the people you know from school, and all your potential gfs, are watching you now, waiting to see what music you listen to. Please let it be something halfway normal! Your hopes of hearing Morissey come on are dashed, as the tune starts, and horror grips your heart:

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YX\\_BfW9sd\\_A](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YX_BfW9sd_A)

The whole room is standing, frozen in awkward silence. A few laughs, and cries of "wtf is this shit" start to be heard. You turn to John in desperation, asking him to tell them about how good a game Skyrim is.

"What's Skyrim?" he replies, not even able to meet your eye

Never have you felt so betrayed. "Et tu, Brute", you mutter. No one even gets the reference.

Someone else could have played this off as a joke, but not you. Your confidence is utterly crushed. LOSE ALL YOUR KEINBERND POINTS. After hanging around in a corner for a bit, you make your excuses and leave. On the way out, Becky gives you a pity hug. You walk home, go to bed, cry a bit, masturbate to the memory of the hug from Becky, and fall asleep. Such is life as a bernd.

**You have failed in your mission.**

You are standing outside the front door, rejected from the party. It is cold, dark, and starting to rain as well. You don't really have the courage to knock on the door again, so maybe it's time to go home?

On the other hand, there is a gate round the side of the house to the left. Maybe you could sneak in that way?

**[Go home. You don't belong here anyway] Turn to page 19**

**[Try the gate - what do you have to lose?] Turn to page 20**

You trudge back towards your house, as the weather gets worse and worse and you are soon soaking wet. You get out your ipod and listen to "Here I go again on my own" by Whitesnake.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4QwbFBOyE2Y>

You console yourself with the thought that you are young, and there will be lots of opportunities to turn your life around after this. It's not like you really wanted to go to the party anyway, right? Stupid Becky, why can't she take a joke? You have a great personality, it's not your fault no one at school appreciates you. As you get wetter and muddier, you think of all the people at school and their friends, and how lonely and left out you always feel, and all the gf's you will never even talk to.

As you walk up to your house, you have trouble seeing due to something wet in your eyes, which at first you mistake for the rain.

**You have failed in your mission.**

The gate isn't even locked, and you slip through. There is a dark, narrow alleyway with a trellis overhead, and you walk forward slowly. The sounds of the party, and of the rain pattering overhead are strangely muffled, and you come out in the back garden. It is big, and dark, and you can't really see how far it goes. There is nobody about, but the window to the kitchen behind you is open. Having already come this far, you might as well try to get inside.

**Turn to page 21**

You pull yourself through the kitchen window, clattering down on the other side, making of mess of the pots and pans. No one seems to have heard, and you creep forward through the mess of empty bottles and other party debris in the room. There is a bottle of White Lightning Cider on the table, and you drink from, it feeling like a right chav. The rush of excitement from your entry combined with the bydlo drink give you new found courage -  
GAIN 3 KEINBERND POINTS

After a bit, you feel the need to move on, and slip through the door into the main party room

**Turn to page 12**

You nervously approach the group. Most of them don't seem to acknowledge you, but you are surprised to see two of the girls from your biology class smiling at you - Claire, and Jenny.

Claire is a tall blonde girl with blue eyes, and you know she competes in the county gymnastic competition. She is wearing a short blue dress, which reveals most of her smooth, muscled legs, and is swaying slightly. You realise she is pretty hammered.

Jenny is smaller, and from the moment you see her you realise she is very shy, maybe even more so than you. She has brown hair and brown eyes, is in a white blouse and black skirt, and is smiling, looking happy to see you.

"Oh hey, we know you from school! Mr silent and mysterious! You can tell us all about yourself!"

You get the feeling that now is your chance to say something

**[If you have 6 or more KEINBERND points] Turn to page 24**

**[If you have 5 or less KEINBERND points] Turn to page 23**

You mumble some boring shit about the subjects that you plan to take next year, and switch the conversation back to them. They don't seem to mind, and the two of them chatter on about various topics. You spend a lot of time together, and are surprised later when everyone starts leaving. They tell you not to be a stranger, and to talk to them at school.

Walking home, you can't help but feel that more could have happened, but you decide that you did OK, and just need to be a bit more bold when talking to people. This could be the beginning of a new era in your life.

**You have failed in your mission - but you didn't do too badly.  
Cheer up, Bernd, it's not that bad, and try to work on your  
confidence next time.**

Ignoring her question, you lick your two fingers, and rub them on the girls tops.

"Maybe I should get you two out of those wet clothes"

The two ladies collapse in a fit of giggles. The fuck? That actually worked? you think. You get talking to them, and it is as if your usual social retardedness vanishes, and you can actually speak like a normal person! Better still, they have mistaken your rush of adrenaline filled enthusiasm for actual confidence, and the three of you are actually having a good time, laughing and getting drinks together. You try to give equal attention to the two of them, and find that Claire keeps taking every opportunity to touch you or brush your arm, and Jenny grins and blushes shyly whenever you talk to her.

The party has died down, and somehow you end up deciding to go play hide and seek - did you actually just suggest that? "OK - you're the seeker" says Claire, and the two girls run out into the front hall and up the stairs.

**Turn to page 25**



You follow closely enough that you can peek up the stairs and see the doors each one hid inside. Following slowly, you get the idea that you have reached the end of your quest, that you can now just relax and enjoy yourself. You wonder which of the two girls you want to enjoy yourself with, though?

The top floor is dark and empty. None of the doors are open, and there is no one around. You can hear nothing, and must simply choose one of the two rooms.

**[Go through the door to Claire] Turn to page 26**

**[Go through the door to Jenny] Turn to page 27**

You step through into a dark bedroom, the door closing behind you. Peering into the darkness you think you can just make out-

A pair of arms wrap around you from behind, and holds you tightly. You feel a hot, soft body pushing into you from behind, and lips pressing up against your neck. Claire kisses it and chews on your ear, giggling drunkenly, as she pushes you towards the bed. You comply, putting your hands behind you to feel her body.

Like a jolt of electricity, the realisation hits you that she is completely naked.

You fall together onto the bed, as she kisses you again and again, the smell of alcohol on her breath. Your clothes are around you on the floor, and she twists you round, with surprising strength, and wraps her heavily muscled calves around your head. You are engulfed in a hot, cramped world, your nostrils filled with the scent of Claire's sweat and musk. With no other choice, and held so tight you could not get free even if you wanted to, you plunge your tongue into the shaven, soaking cleft before you.

A warm, wet pair of lips fastens around your penis, and you feel a finger tracing circles around your arsehole...

there is no escape...

**Turn to page 28**

Walking through the door, you immediately see where Jenny is hiding. She is hidden down the side of the bed, with just her bottom and two feet peeking out. She doesn't know it. but her black skirt has ridden, up, exposing her red thong. Taken by a sudden burst of confidence, you reach down and tickle her arse and feet, eliciting a chorus of squeals and laughter from her as she desperately tries to escape.

You pull her out, and the next thing you know the two of you are kissing. She is blushing furiously, and laughing excitedly, and you realise she is as inexperienced and nervous as you are. She ends up over your knee, and you begin to spank her on her bare arse. Jenny laughs and writhes, trying to get away, but you hold her tight, first smacking her and then stroking over and over between her legs and her helplessly wriggling bottom. She orgasms, bucking on your lap as a dark patch appears on the gusset of her thong knickers.

After that little display, you can take no more, and spunk yourself, ejaculating in your underpants.

"Close enough", you think, and decide that this counts as losing your virginity.

**Turn to page 29**

The next morning, you find that Claire has decided you are now going out. You don't really object, so that's that - gf acquired. You find yourself a lot happier and popular at school, and spending more of your time socialising with her friends. Claire loves her Bernd, but wants what's best for you, and you are made to study a lot harder. She can be very bossy, but you find that you like this, really.

You also soon find out that she really is a lot stronger than you, and her idea of foreplay is wrestling you around into various positions. You spend a large amount of time pinned beneath her, her powerful thighs wrapped around various parts of your body. Can't complain, you suppose.

**You have succeeded in your mission.**

The next morning, you wake up down the road, at Jenny's house. She has made you breakfast, and you spend the morning snuggled in bed with her watching rubbish on TV. Without either of you asking, you reach the understanding that you are bf and gf, and the next few weeks pass in blur of dates and kissing.

The poor girl is still very shy, and you love teasing her and talking about erotic stuff to embarrass her. Even worse, her underpants end up getting very wet when you do this, and you love pointing this out to your helpless, horny gf. She calls you mean, but you know she loves it really, and as you always end up taking her knickers off in these situations it doesn't really matter anyway.

**You have succeeded in your mission.**