

SAMPLE #3

DIALOGUE

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Example #1 - **Tropical Sin** - Derik is Introduced **PG.1**

Example #2 - **Tropical Sin** - Derik Questions Ingrid **PG.2**

Example #3 - **A Fatal Proposition** - Fiora Confronts the Council  
**PG.2-3**

## **DIALOGUE EXAMPLE #1**

### **\*CUTSCENE\***

INGRID CRANE cradles a glass of red wine as she turns to face Derik. She wears a look of sorrow. Behind her, HAREM GOLD lingers, wearing a tight blue vest.

They both watch Derik with keen interest.

### **\*GAMEPLAY RESUMES\***

INGRID

What is the meaning of this? How  
the hell did you get in here?

The player chooses how to introduce Derik.

### **DIALOGUE MENU:**

1. I am here to help...
2. I let myself in...
3. There is no need to shout!

DERIK

Please, don't be alarmed.

INGRID

There is a stranger in my house and  
my husband is dead. Give me a good  
reason not to be!

DERIK

The door was open...and I need to  
speak to you.

INGRID

That careless tramp! I'll need to  
have a word with Pamela about this.

DERIK

There is no need to be hostile!

INGRID

I have every right to be hostile!

**DIALOGUE EXAMPLE #2**

Derik begins preliminary questioning. The following will proceed in order.

**DIALOGUE MENU:**

1. Did your husband have any enemies?
2. Did you and your husband ever quarrel?
3. How did you come to marry Mr. Crane?

INGRID

He is--was one of the richest men in Aquamarine. Everyone was always after his money.

INGRID

An immature question... All married couples quarrel, detective. It's unavoidable. Any else?

INGRID

I met him on a luxury cruise and we fell in love. That's it. Nothing grandeur. Icarus was a hopeless romantic, but a genius.

The questioning of Ingrid Crane is over, for now.

**DIALOGUE EXAMPLE #3**

Fiora climbs onto the pedestal, and overlooks the council.

FIORA

Commanders please! We are trying to stop the chaos, yet here we are, indulging in it in our own assembly!

The commanders stop. They compose themselves and take a seat, then gives Fiora their full attention.

FIORA

Citizens are reckless and our streets are a battlefield. If we do not act, the city will fall.

(MORE)

FIORA (CONT'D)

Faith in the Prophet Society can  
provide that stability.

CANWEN

They killed our people in the past!

FIORA

Stop holding onto the past and  
consider the future!

TEMP

The saw us as a hive of heathens,  
and nearly burned this city to the  
ground!

FIORA

Were they so wrong? Our people are  
slaughtering each other! We need to  
restore order.

The commanders exchange glances. Fiora approaches Canwen and  
wrestles the holy book from his hands. She returns to the  
pedestal and lifts it into the air.

FIORA

All I am asking is that we allow  
our people to have hope. Religion  
can save us.

HEK

Sit down! You are a disgrace. Port  
Haradem thrives because it offers  
the one thing the rest of the world  
refuses to give. Freedom.

FIORA

Freedom? I live in constant fear.  
This city is not a sanctuary. It is  
a death sentence!

CANWEN

(mockingly)

And you think believing in a God  
will change that?

Fiora looks at the holy book, then back to the commanders.

FIORA

Yes, I do. Please, let us give hope  
to our people and make this city  
the paradise it deserves to be!