

Sample Scenes

I'M ONE AND ONE I SHALL BE.

A sample from an existential horrors game which is built on a roguelike game structure.

1.LAB SCENE NIGHT

Blinking lights, a low buzz of electricity, and a soft rhythmic, almost pulsing sound of water. Everything is painted cold green from the reflection of the only light blinking through a broken green tube. Only a small, now dirty alarm light gives a tiny red shade to the room. It is cold and moldy.

It seems like something broke through the triangular window when coming in, and crushed heavy metal plates are hanging loosely because of it. The room is filled with damaged tubes of all sizes.

The sound of the water is but a low hum as Elijah steps over the broken wall and enters the lab. The water level reaches up to his calf, and his foot creates symmetrical ripples which run across the room. A slow, mesmerizing echo is produced as he moves through the space. The lights buzzing, the water softly pulsing.

ELIJAH

(quietly mumbling)

What is this palace, Iblis? This
was not on the diagram?

His interface opens up as he connects with the AI of the base.

IBLIS

Ye shall know the truth, and the
truth shall set you free or
probably drive you insane. But
who am I to judge? I'm just a
soul trapped in a machine.

ELIJAH

(a little sarcasm slipping
into his voice)

Iblis, you sure know when to fuck
with me. It is almost as if you
have a sense of humor.

IBLIS

Oh, believe me, I do. You just
don't realize it yet.

Elijah moves into the vast room, turning on his multitool
light to look around. A quick swipe of the ray reveals
something in one of the broken tubes. He moves closer to
look at it, pushing further into the room's darkness. The
split tube has something in it. It is still pulsing with
signs of life, something like a human embryo. Still, it is
way too big, with attached umbilical cords in several parts
of its body and a helm-like item over its head.

ELIJAH

(first interest, then
a bit of horror in
his voice)

Iblis, what the hell is this? Is
it a child? Oh, my god, it is
still alive.

He steps closer to examine it. Revealing dark liquid oozing
from one of the cords.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

(demanding)

Didn't you tell me that this was
an AI research center?

IBLIS

I told you the truth, I have
always told you the truth. This is
an incubator room, but we have
been over this already many times.

ELIJAH

(worry creeping into
his voice)

What do you mean MANY times...

Elijah hits something with his foot in the water, the light blinks, and the electricity's static sound intensifies. He brings his multi-tool light down on the murky water. For a second, just a second, it seems as if he is looking at his own reflection. A timeless face frozen in the moment, just staring out into the void. Suddenly, the realization comes to him that it is a dead body, a dead body of him in the water.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

(hoarse voice, panicking)

What!? *heavy breathing* Whaaat
the fuck is this?

Elijah starts to back off as he trips and falls into the cold water. Submerging into the abyss of the green water. The multitool sinks next to him. Its ray cuts through the water, revealing many bodies lying below. All in different shapes and conditions, wearing the same dark gray and red uniform as Elijah. The multitool falls flat, and the light goes off. For a few seconds, Elijah is in complete darkness and hears only the sound of the underwater world. The silence is broken as the light zaps back on, and a leg appears in the water, moving quickly to Elijah.

Just before Elijah comes out of the water, two cold hands submerge him back into the water. Holding him underwater.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

(Suffocating sounds and
rattling of limbs in the
water)

Through the murky water, he can see a silhouette, as the lights blink one more time, he sees himself with a panicked expression written all over his face. As the grip tightens on his neck, the light slowly starts to fade away, and the cold is so inviting.

The interface blinks open.

IBLIS
(unsatisfied)
Ok, let's try this one more time...

Darkness. Echo of the water.

Elijah wipes his hands as he stands up, wet and battered, and looks around the incubator room.

ELIJAH
(at the edge of sanity,
holding back tears)
To become oneself, I must become
one, I'm me, right, RIGHT?

The interface of the AI blinks open a bit more fuzzy than before.

IBLIS
Yes, you are right, Elijah, you
are you now, let us carry on.

He picks up the multitool from under the water and looks over the room with its light stopping for a second on room number X478 and compulsively checks his patch Elijah 478. And starts moving into the deep darkness.

Darkness. Echo of the water.

2. UNDERGROUND CABIN SCENE - WELL LIT

IBLIS
Hey, wake up sleepy!

In a comfortable bed, under warm lights, he wakes up. Dressed in a dark gray and red uniform. He sits up and looks around the metal cabin.

ELIJAH
(shaky, half-mumbling)
Where in the world am I?

Looks closely at his hands, clothes, and patch with Elijah
478 written on it. A bit of a pause.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
Elijah? Whose name is that? Mine?

IBLIS
That is a great question! You are
who you believe to be. But we
have a lot more to discuss. Let's
get started.

The End.

The Meeting

Cutscene to a proposed dark nomad fantasy RPG.

KRUSHTERVAR MEETING BAHASA - EARLY MORNING INSIDE

Krushtervar, one of the Phalanx of the Hand, arrives at a dusty dune town looking for answers to where the Hand's money disappears too. He is at the moment enjoying his morning, drinking milk tea at the Burning Antelope caravansary. As a local brawler wants to take advantage of the one-armed dragonkin.

A man suddenly sits down at the same table where Krushtervar is enjoying his hot salty milk tea.

BERG

Hey, ugly! What brings you here?

Krushtervar doesn't react to the talk

BERG

I see you're a cripple of some sort, but hey, are you deaf too?

Berg flips Krushtervars' tray to the ground.

BERG

I think I asked you some....

Berg's chair suddenly flies out under him, and he falls on his back. A figure is standing above him (Bahasa)

BERG

(Gasping for air)

What the fuck? What the hell are you doing? I'm going to murder...

A boot steps on his neck, choking him. Krushtervar finally lifts his eyes from the cup of beverage he was drinking to the newly appeared persona.

BAHASA

Shut the fuck up and open your eyes, you SWINE!
Take a look at him. Are you looking? Good! Now tell me what you see?

Bahasa releases the tension on his neck.

BERG

(mumbling and coughing)

I see a stupid bitch!

Bahasa pushes harder on his neck.

BAHASA

You really are stupid, aren't you? Let me tell you what I see. I see dragonkin dressed in a long purple kaftan. His right arm is limp or missing. He has a colossal silk bag with him, probably a weapon. And for Narar's sake, are you people blind or something? He is missing his index finger. Does it click anything, moron?

A worried murmur starts going around the caravansary as many customers start leaving in panic. Berg's eyes go round, and you can hear the sound of him pissing himself. Krushtervar starts laughing in a thunderous and joyful manner.

KRUSHTERVAR

Well, you are one observer, little one.

Bahasa gives a beaming smile and flips Berg's chair up, and sits down on it backward. Leaving Berg gasping for air.

BAHASA

So I'm right, that is Merhor the Dividing Hammer next to you, and you are Kurshtervar, the Index Phalanx of the Hand.

KRUSHTERVAR gives a menacing smile showing all his sharp teeth in his draconian mouth.

KRUSHTERVAR

Sure am, and who might you be?

BAHASA.

(still smiling crazy)

A friend. A friend who you will need around here.

KRUSHTERVAR

Hahahaha, I like you, little one. Not many speak to me this way. Would you like some milk tea?

BAHASA

I sure am thirsty!

KRUSHTERVAR

Hey lad, would you bring us some milk tea, PLEASE?

Krushtervar sends the most beaming smile to Berg. Who runs off screaming in terror.

BAHASA

Did anyone tell you that maybe you should stop the smile thing?

KRUSHTERVAR

Yeah, many times, but I just love it too much.

Bahasa and Krushtervar start laughing simultaneously as the camera zooms out to show the empty caravansary and the two lonely figures

of Bahasa and Krushtervar sitting at the table in the early rays of the sun.

Talking Red Dwarf.

A cutscene from a caricature space opera.

Dolphin, the captain of Furry Cherrybum space carrier, enters the interstellar 5-dimensional ultra-turbo engine to fix their energy recourse or be sucked into the black hole of black holes.

A vast white space where Captain Dolphin is quietly floating. It is trying to use its super psychic-enhanced dolphin brain to find the answer to how to fix this engine.

Dolphin

Hey ho, anybody here?

Red Dwarf

Wow, wow, wow, who the fuck are you?

Dolphin

(Screaming)

AHHHHHHH!

(Heavy breathing)

Stop, you really are a small red dwarf.

Red Dwarf

Well, what did you expect when they said that the engine runs on a red dwarf? Iz' a colossal energy ball magically floating in this room?

Dolphin

Well, kind of... I'm Captain Dolphin.

Red Dwarf

(lights a cigarette)

And what is a naked dolphin doing here?

Dolphin

Please, I'm a highly intelligent delphinus in my bio-augmented skin, not just an underdeveloped cousin of mine.

Red Dwarf

Oh, sorry, never could differentiate dolphins from delpenisus.

Dolphin

Not penises. Ah geez, never mind. We are in a pinch kind of, you know. We are getting sucked into a black hole. Any chance you wanna help out?

Red Dwarf

Nah, I will skip this one out. It is all hard work, and I get paid very little by red and white dwarf union standards. So I say YOLO. Let's ride the wave!

Captain Dolphin floats closer to the Red Dwarf.

Dolphin

Chill, man, sorry to hear that. Galactic unions suck. What about you become part of our crew, and I will treat you to the best drink in the universe?

Red Dwarf

What do you mean by best drink? Like an actual crew member? Not just an energy source?

Dolphin

Yes, like the real deal with uniform and shit.

Dolphin takes out two cans of Dr. Pipper.

Red Dwarf

What the hell? Where did you get that from? You're naked...

Dolphin

Let a delphinus have his secrets. Here.

Throws over a can of Dr.Pipper.

Red Dwarf

Well, you delpenisus are a strange lot.

Dolphin

It's not... So any chance you reconsider and get back to work, so we escape the black hole?

Red Dwarf

Mmmmm. But I have three conditions. First, you get me the coolest uniform, at least Han Solar level. Second, get me goddam WIFI down here. It's so boring in here. And last, never ever tell my wife that I'm here.

Dolphin

(confused)

Wife?

Red Dwarf

Do you agree?

Dolphin

(sights)

Sure, let's drink to that!

Dolphin and Red Dwarf pop their beverages open.

Red Dwarf

(grinning)

This drink is mind-boggling good! Always knew that working with a delpenis would be great!

Dolphin

(mumbles)

O Galactic Jesus, how the fuck did I get another
moron on my crew?

Sample dialogue Krudo and Slyera.

Krudo: "Boom! And you're gone! What brings you to X-32, Mech? Don't tell me you're here for the scenic views of the ice wasteland, bohohoh?"

Slyera: "Nah, old man, I'm here for the dosh. Got a package to drop off. You know how it is. What's poppin' anyway? Still rocking that sick armor?"

Krudo: "Sure am! Was bitten by a triple-mutant bear and nothing! Ohohoh! But hey got Zinger, you know, for when I need to make a really big hole in something."

Slyera: "Yep seen the big boy in action. Bulocks, it's like a fireworks show, but with more explosions and less... Well, I guess it's just an explosion show. Anyway, I heard rumors of some crazy nephiflux sites around here. You find anything?"

Krudo: "Nah, just the usual, got some ice lily variant that's supposed to be super rare. And by 'super rare,' I mean I found a whole field of them. Ohohoho, now I just need to figure out how to sell them without getting robbed by ice raiders."

Slyera: "Raiders pushing around the big bear? Need help? You, me, and Pinky - we can be like the A-Team, but with more swearing, guns, and fuck loads of explosion!"

Krudo: "Haha, sounds like a plan! Let's grab some guns and go blow stuff up."

Slyera: "Now you're speaking my language! But gotta first drop off the package, then we do fireworks! Stay frosty, old man!!"

Krudo: "Ice, ice, babies! Yeah, yeah. Stay safe, Mech. And don't trust those machines, gonna eat our brains one day... or at least, that's what I keep telling myself to justify my fear of toasters. Ohohoho!