

## **BLUE STEAK – INTRO SEQUENCE**

GAME STARTS

Narrator: Come, Traveler. Sit. Rest your weary bones.

Narrator: And hear the story of the Great Persian War.

Narrator: It is a tale of Persians and Huns. For their story is our story.

Narrator: Many, many years ago, on a day as dark as night, from the depths of the cold, Northern Steppes...

Narrator: The Hordes of <style="Name">Nogai</style> the Hun, driven by a strange and savage magic, descended upon the mighty Kingdom of Persia.

Narrator: The fate of the kingdom would come to rest on the shoulders of one eager to prove himself worthy...

Narrator: A prince.

Narrator: A prince whose secret would make him the arbiter of his people's fate.

Narrator: A Prince of Persia.

## **CINEMATIC**

### **START: PRINCE ENTERS TUTORIAL VILLAGE RUN**

Prince[tired]: Ugh... my head...

Prince [confused]: I was just fighting—

Prince [surprised]: The Huns!

Prince [happy]: Father and Mother must have summoned the army to face their horde by now. I should be able to find the battle from atop this hill.

Prince [smirk]: If I hurry, I can join before it's over!

## **TOP OF HILL W/PAACHI**

Prince [shock]: But... how? What's going on?

[CAMERA REVEALS SMOKING CITY, PAACHI STANDS]

Paachi: Ah, Prince, you're awake. The Huns have reached the capital. All the way to the Palace of your father, the King, judging by the smoke.

Prince [confused]: That's impossible. I only just fought Nogai.

Prince: Even his fastest warriors couldn't have reached the city that quickly. And mother's army should have stopped them.

Paachi: I'm afraid the Huns swept aside the Persian army and your mother, the Queen, almost as quickly as Nogai defeated you, Prince.

Paachi: But do not worry. All is not lost. I am here to help.

Prince [thinking]: Who are you? You're no Persian but you do not look like a Hun.

Paachi: I am Paachi and I have travelled far to find you, Prince. I'm the one who dragged you to safety after your foolish fight with Nogai.

Paachi: I've never seen someone charge so recklessly against a foe they do not know. It was almost as if you did not realize the danger.

Prince: Paachi. Well, Nogai is no stranger to me. And now that I know his new tricks, I can defeat him.

Prince [intense]: I *must* defeat him. For the sake of my father and the kingdom.

Paachi: Ah, but shamanic magic strengthens Nogai and his warriors, Prince. It is a power you have never encountered until now. It is a dark force. A corrupt sorcery.

Paachi: It is why it has taken you three days of rest to recover from your wounds.

Prince [shock]: Three days?! No... no, no, no, NO!

Prince [scared]: If I've been asleep for three days that means...

Prince [worried]: Shahin... Mother... Father! I need to find my family!

## **PAACHI BARK**

Paachi: See you soon, Prince!

## **WEAPON - PRINCE FINDS FIRST DEAD PERSIAN SOLDIER**

Prince [confused]: One of mother's soldiers...

Prince [angry]: So I really did miss the battle. <style="Name">Paachi</style> spoke the truth.

Prince [sad]: Peace and valor be yours, fallen brother.

Prince[intense]: With your weapon, I will avenge your brothers' and sisters' deaths.

## **PRINCE FINDS SECOND DEAD PERSIAN SOLDIER - "TOOL"**

Prince: This Persian soldier was armed to the teeth.

Prince [worried]: Even Mother's elite cataphracts were no match for the Huns.

Prince [sad]: I'll put your bow to good use, sister. Peace and valor.

Prince [confused]: *What is this magic the Huns have unearthed?*

## **PRINCE AURA BREAKING W/ PAACHI**

Paachi: Prince, do you see that Hun before you?

Paachi: He is protected by shamanic magic. A small example of the gifts the shamans can give.

Prince [thinking]: None of the Huns I fought before had such powers.

Paachi: The shamanic corruption evolves gradually, Prince. Faster for some, slower for others.

Prince: So it really has been three days... But how do I break this magic shield?

Paachi: You might smash through it with repeated attacks, or perhaps a nearby boulder will shatter it entirely.

Prince [happy]: Thank you, <style="Name">Paachi</style>. This will surely help me defeat <style="Name">Nogai</style>.

Paachi: Be careful, Prince. Nogai's corruption has no doubt grown since you last encountered him. His generals and warriors have spread themselves out, hunting for Persian survivors.

Prince [intense]: That may be so, but I still must find my family and kill him.

Paachi: Of course, and don't forget, you still have your bola!

Prince [worried]: My what? Never mind. There's no time.

Prince [intense]: Thank you, Paachi, for your help.

### **PAACHI BARK**

Paachi: See you back at the Oasis, Prince!

[END]