

SAMPLE CUTSCENE - FANTASY ONLINE RPG

Written by

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SOOTHILL - CRYSTAL TUNNEL ENTRANCE

The player character and a wounded Ziggy approach a small crowd gathering around Harper Thorns at the entrance of the Crystal Tunnel in the centre of Soothill.

HARPER THORNS

Please, everyone. I see a lot of new faces around here. For those who don't know me: My name is Harper Thorns.

I was born a farmer. My parents were farmers. Their parents farmers before them. None of them ever left Dewille.

And look where that got me. I can name a falling leaf by the sound of it touching the ground, feel the weather changing in the whispers of the wind. But this thing...

(looks at a crystal shard  
in his hand)

...this tiny little thing eludes me.

Harper gazes at the crystal shard in his hand. Ziggy is visibly excited.

HARPER THORNS (CONT'D)

To think they've been under our feet all along, just waiting for us. And yes, we don't know exactly where they came from. We don't fully know what they are, or what they can be used for yet. But something I do know.

I know that whatever this is, it holds the key to progress, to a future where the children of Emberlake won't be told to fear the Capital Road and what lies beyond it. And I know my kin here feels the same. I know most of you dream of something bigger than a life spent listening to the trees grow.

VOICE FROM THE CROWD

Are they safe? The elders say...

HARPER THORNS

(interrupting)

The elders don't even know what caused the rain to stop for weeks.

(MORE)

## HARPER THORNS (CONT'D)

They don't know whether the  
crystals are any safer than we do.  
But the little we know we're  
learning right here, right now.  
Digging for it, fighting for it.  
Where are they?

Let them worry about it from the  
comfort of their own homes and fill  
their mouths with insults while we  
get our hands dirty. We are not  
traitors, we are not savages, we  
are not looters. We... are ...  
Prospectors.

As Harper utters the word "prospectors," he emphatically stomps on a crystal bug crawling out from beneath a rock towards the tunnel entrance. The crowd watches in awe as the crystal bug disintegrates, leaving only shards behind. While grabbing the shards, Harper notices Ziggy, his arm injured from the trip.

## HARPER THORNS (CONT'D)

(to Ziggy)

Ziggy right? I recognise you from  
the village. Please, come here and  
give me that arm for a moment.

Ziggy approaches, favouring the wounded arm. Harper crushes a crystal shard in his hand and places the hand on the wound. A soft glow emanates as the arm heals visibly.

## ZIGGY

(in disbelief)

Wha...

## HARPER THORNS

We are not going to waste the best  
thing that ever happened to the  
Emberlake. And if our whole society  
must crumble to free us from this  
reclusive existence, then I shall  
be the hammer tearing it down. Join  
us in making this a better place  
for us all.

(shouting)

For Emberlake!

## CROWD

For Emberlake!