

Project Icarus Introduction Cutscene - 3rd-Person Camera

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - ENTRANCE - EVENING

TREVOR (30s) is in the middle of a heated phone call as he comes back home, leaving the front door open behind him. The house has seen better days, there are boxes and packing materials lying everywhere, and all is in generally poor conditions.

TREVOR

No I don-- You know I don't mind.
All I am saying is that I don't
have the equipment for the after-
care.

VOICE OVER THE PHONE (V.O.)

(monotone)

Research says they are good for 15
hours.

TREVOR

Don't quote my research to me. Why
do I have to have this on my
shoulders and rush in the morning?
We are just cutting it way too
close. Couldn't Keith do this?

VOICE OVER THE PHONE (V.O.)

You have done this before.

TREVOR

Well they are bringing them up
already anyway so... Talk about
giving people a finger...

The door is heard closing off-camera. Trevor turns to see six large, branded grey bags piled in front of it

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Six? Are you taking the piss? I
told Mark and HR that I have
viewings for the house starting
tonight. I haven't even tied...

VOICE OVER THE PHONE (V.O.)

Get it done.

The voice over the phone hangs up. Trevor sighs, walks to bags and starts dragging one to the next room. The room is dimly lit from the corridor and feels old and unkept.

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trevor sits on the edge of a big bed.

MOTHER (O.S.)
 More work tonight? You really
 should be more assertive, they are
 working you to the bone ove--

TREVOR
 (shouting and interrupting
 her while focusing on the
 bag)
 Please! Mum, please!

Trevor slowly unzips the top of the bag and the face of a
 confused old man pops out. Before they can say anything,
 Trevor cups both hands on their mouth and nose and begins to
 suffocate them.

GAMEPLAY: Manually hold down buttons to suffocate.

Trevor sits back on the bed

TREVOR (CONT'D)
 Five more to go.

MOTHER (O.S.)
 FIVE more? Do they know we are
 expecting house views tonight? Why
 wouldn't you tell them to get
 somebo--

TREVOR
 I SAID! I am on the clock here,
 please, please.
 (mumbling, looking at the
 time)
 18:36... plus 15...

TREVOR drags the body bag aside and goes to leave the room.
 In doing so he turns ON the light, revealing the decaying
 corpses of two people tucked in the bed.

FATHER (O.S.)
 Don't shout at your mother, you
 know she doesn't like that.

TREVOR
 (towards the bed)
 I am sorry, it's just not helpful.
 I am doing this for us.

TREVOR disappears and comes back dragging a new bag. He sits on the bed.

MOTHER (O.S.)

(sobbing)

You just never listen to me. Maybe
it's our fault for giving you too
much, I just don't know anymore

TREVOR zips down the bag and prepares to suffocate an even elder woman, whose eyes fly around the room. Halfway through the suffocation the door bell rings and Trevor looks at the clock again.

TREVOR

Shit

BACK TO GAMEPLAY