

Brett Knox

Writing for Different Platforms

Scenario: In a mythical forest, Charlotte searches for a cure for her father's illness. Upon reading her mother's journal, she finds the cure may exist by receiving a wild Unicorn's blessing.

Description of Scene	Console Dialogue (Full Animation)	Mobile Dialogue (Still images only)
<i>Charlotte steps onto the beach of Omega Island.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Wow, this is beautiful.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Wow, the water is clear, and the sand is so soft.</i>
<i>Charlotte finds hoof prints leading into a forest.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Tracks?</i>	<i>Charlotte: Those are hoof prints leading into the forest.</i>
<i>Charlotte opens her mother's journal and turns to the page depicting a forest.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Mom, it's exactly how you described it.</i>	<i>Charlotte: A tunnel of Hau trees leading into the Forest. This tunnel is the same as what my mother drew in her journal.</i>
<i>Blue fluorescent butterflies appear at the entrance to the Forest of Illusions.</i>	<i>Charlotte: The butterflies are glowing. Why do I hear children laughing?</i>	<i>Charlotte: Blue fluorescent butterflies? Are those children laughing? I must be hallucinating.</i>
<i>Charlotte flips the page of her mother's journal to a depiction of a monster that dwells in the forest.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Oh, no. If everything in Mom's journal is true, so is the Troll.</i>	<i>Charlotte: So far, everything in Mom's journal is. Then that means this horrifying troll is, too.</i>
<i>Charlotte closes her eyes tight and caresses the charm around her neck.</i>	<i>Charlotte: (Deep Breath)</i>	<i>Charlotte: (Deep Breath) This charm comforts me whenever I'm nervous. I remember my Mom holding me in her lap by the chimney fire. She always read to me stories about adventures. We were so happy then.</i>
<i>Charlotte remembers her journey was about finding a cure for her Father.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I made a promise to Dad. I can't stop. Not when I'm this close.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I promised Dad I'd find a cure. I can't stop here. This cure is our last hope.</i>
<i>Charlotte follows the trail into the Forest of Illusions.</i>	<i>Charlotte: This trail seems to go on forever. Is that the same fallen tree I saw half an hour ago?</i>	<i>Charlotte: Is that the same fallen tree I saw half an hour ago? I must be imagining things. They don't call it the Forest of Illusions for no reason.</i>
<i>Charlotte reaches a crossroad, splitting into three directions.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Now, which way?</i>	<i>Charlotte: Three different trails. Mom didn't write anything about which path to take.</i>
<i>A sweet aroma hits Charlotte, and she quickly recalls reading about the smells in her journal.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Peony flowers and cherries. Wait!</i>	<i>Charlotte: That aroma smells like Peony flowers and cherries. Wait, oh no!</i>

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<i>A giant troll storms from behind the bushes.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Shit!</i>	<i>Charlotte: Shit! It's one of those trolls.</i>
<i>Charlotte trips to the ground after dodging the troll.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Shit! Shit! Shit!</i>	<i>Charlotte: Shit! Shit! Shit! I'm going to die here.</i>
<i>Charlotte reaches for a large stock of wood. The troll drags her by the leg, and Charlotte hits the troll on the head.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Crap! Let go of me! (Swing)</i>	<i>Charlotte: Crap! If I can just reach that stock of wood. There, I got it. Let go of me, you ugly monster! (Swing)</i>
<i>The troll shakes its head and leers over Charlotte, grunting and drooling out of the mouth.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I'm sorry.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Am I going to die? Mom, Dad, I'm sorry.</i>
<i>Two arrows strike the troll in the neck.</i>	<i>Charlotte: (Quivers)</i>	<i>Charlotte: (Quivers) Someone came to help?</i>
<i>The troll retreats and pulls the arrows out of its neck. Charlotte jumps to her feet and turns to see a young man holding a bow.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Thank you.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Thanks. You saved me.</i>
<i>The young man focuses on killing the troll.</i>	<i>Young Man: Get out of the way!</i>	<i>Young Man: Get out of the way! It's coming back!</i>
<i>The troll is enraged, and the young man steps in front of it. His bow turns into a spiral-pointed spear. He begins cutting away at the troll's thick hide, dodging each of its attacks. Charlotte watches for her chance to help.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I can help you. Young Man: Just go back home, human. You're only going to get in the way.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I can help you fight. Young Man: Just go back home. There's nothing a human can do to help. You're only going to get in my way.</i>
<i>The troll knocks the young man on his back and towers over him. Charlotte picks up the two arrows and climbs on the troll's back. She gouges out the troll's eyes. The young man thrusts his spear into the troll's heart, slaying the beast. He rolls from beneath the troll just before it collapses.</i>	<i>Charlotte: See, you did need my help. Young Man: No, my spear failed the beast. Charlotte: But, if I didn't help, it would have— Young Man: Would have what? All you did was make it suffer before I killed it.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I told you I could help. Young Man: It was my spear that punctured the troll's heart. You didn't help with anything. Charlotte: Had I not gouged out its eyes, you would have— Young Man: Would have what? My spear would have still gone through its heart. All you did was make it suffer more.</i>
<i>Charlotte recalls the Guardian of the Forest having silver hair in her mother's journal.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Are you the Guardian of this Forest?</i>	<i>Charlotte: That silver hair. You must be one of the Guardians of the Forest. My mother wrote about you.</i>
<i>The young man ignores Charlotte and looks away.</i>	<i>Young Man: Seems you humans are ungrateful.</i>	<i>Young Man: I just saved your life. You humans are ungrateful.</i>

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<i>Charlotte crosses her arms and shows the young man gratitude.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Right. Thanks for saving me. Jerk.</i>	<i>Charlotte: My apologies. Thank you for saving me. What a jerk.</i>
<i>The young man needs clarification on some human words.</i>	<i>Young Man: Jerk? What do you mean? I'm not hungry.</i>	<i>Young Man: Jerk? Do you mean jerky? No, I'm not hungry.</i>
<i>Charlotte holds in her laughter and tries not to offend the young warrior.</i>	<i>Charlotte: It's nothing. It means you're... Tough.</i>	<i>Charlotte: It means you're a tough guy.</i>
<i>The young man is delighted with his accolades.</i>	<i>Young Man: I hope so. I've trained for centuries. It would be a shame if I weren't... a Jerk.</i>	<i>Young Man: I hope I am... a Jerk. I've trained to fight and protect this forest for centuries.</i>
<i>Charlotte introduces herself, extending her hand.</i>	<i>Charlotte: My name is Charlotte.</i>	<i>Charlotte: My name is Charlotte. What is yours?</i>
<i>The young man despises humans and refuses to shake Charlotte's hand.</i>	<i>Young Man: Nightwind</i>	<i>Young Man: Nightwind. Leave now, or I'll have to make you leave.</i>
<i>Charlotte pleads for Nightwind's help.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Please! I need a Unicorn's blessing to cure my father.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Please! I'm looking for a Unicorn. I need its blessing to cure my father's illness.</i>
<i>Nightwind refuses. His spear vanishes like a twinkling star.</i>	<i>Nightwind: Sorry, I can't help you.</i>	<i>Nightwind: Sorry, I can't help you. The Unicorn's blessings aren't for outsiders.</i>
<i>Charlotte continues to beg for Nightwind's help.</i>	<i>Charlotte: But, please.</i>	<i>Charlotte: But, the blessing is my only hope.</i>
<i>Nightwind tells Charlotte about his father. Nightwind's father was the last to help a human, and his people suffered for it.</i>	<i>Nightwind: My father told me about a woman like you. She came here for her selfish desires. My father was a fool and fell in love with her. But she was in love with some man from her world. My father became distracted, allowing more of you humans to invade our island.</i>	<i>Nightwind: My father met a woman like you, an adventurer. She came for her selfish desires. She left behind her child while she sought the Unicorn's blessings. My father was a fool to fall in love with such a woman, yet she remained faithful to the man from her world. My father grew weak when she left, and that weakness opened our island to more invaders.</i>
<i>Charlotte becomes resolute. She started her journey on her own and is okay with finishing it alone.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I'm sorry that happened to your father, but I'm not about to let mine die. Whether you help me or not, I will scour every one of these islands to get the Unicorn's blessing.</i>	<i>Charlotte: I'm sorry about your father, but I'm trying to save mine. Whether you help me or not, I will scour each of these mysterious islands to get the Unicorn's blessing.</i>

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<i>Nightwind is astonished that a human will journey alone for the sake of their family.</i>	<i>Nightwind: You'll go that far for your father. But, the blessing may not even be real.</i>	<i>Nightwind: You'll scour each of the islands alone. But, the blessing may not even be real.</i>
<i>Resolute, Charlotte tightens the straps of her backpack.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Then I'll just have to see for myself.</i>	<i>Charlotte: Then I'll find out for myself.</i>
<i>Nightwind puts one hand on his hip.</i>	<i>Nightwind: Fine, I'll help. I commend a person who honors their parents as much as you.</i>	<i>Nightwind: Fine, I'll help. A child will do anything to honor their parents.</i>