

THE ARCHI-TECH

CUTSCENE WRITING SAMPLE

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The follow is a sample script for a video game cutscene. It takes place in a Sci-Fi fantasy world of the near future, an Earth where humanity has forgotten how to use technology. This is set in a local marketplace when a mysterious figure from a powerful ground comes to visit the market.

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EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

A medieval-style marketplace, people come and go from stalls. Vendors are selling various objects, fruits and vegetables, rugs, housewares. A Blacksmith hammers swords and weapons at a shop.

STALL VENDOR

(to crowd)

Buy genuine memorabilia of the world that once was. Uncomfortable plastic ear plugs, a math box, even this genuine talk box is for sale!

The VENDOR holds up a dead iPhone with a cracked screen. A mother and her son walk past. As the son looks at the broken iPhone his nose begins to bleed slightly.

SON

Mom, why does it hurt to look at?

MOM

Keep moving sweetie. We ain't supposed to remember those.

(to the vendor)

They shouldn't let you sell your godless filth here!

STALL VENDOR

What cruel God would have us make them and then make us forget!?

SUPER: EARTH, 2092

The sound of thunder strikes in the distance. The vendors squint into the horizon. The sound gets louder.

FRUIT VENDOR

The Archi-tech is coming!

Some look scared, they touch various holy symbols they wear on necklaces as they hurriedly close their stalls. Many others look excited. Kids giddily pushing each other, intrigued vendors ring their hands. Into town rides the ARCHI-TECH (30's, male, very nerdy, thick glasses, sweater vest, cell phone attached to a neck lanyard) on a motorcycle with a laptop mounted to the handlebars. The Archi-Tech dismounts and approaches the vendors.

STALL VENDOR

All hail the Archi-Tech!

ARCHI-TECH

Ahh geeze, that's not necessary.
Come on guys.

BLACKSMITH

It is. You Archi-techs are a
special lot. Blessed!

ARCHI-TECH

You're really nice, thanks. I just
know how to use Google is all.

FRUIT VENDOR

He speaks of the source of
knowledge! Sent to help dumb people
like me.

ARCHI-TECH

Eddie, we've been over this. You're
not dumb. 50 years ago there was a
war, and a nanotech disease was
designed to enter the brain and
target memories of technology. To
prevent enemies from using
missiles, but it spread. Us Archi-
Techs are just naturally immune.

STALL VENDOR

I don't understand many of those
words.

ARCHI-TECH

(sighs)
What's the price of apples?

FRUIT VENDOR (EDDIE)

Knowledge. Can you tell me why my
fruit spoils too quickly?

The Archi-tech looks it up on his phone.

ARCHI-TECH

You're storing them in closed paper
bags. The ethylene gas builds up
and ripens them. Huh, that's
interesting! Anyone else?

The fruit vendor lays a bag of apples at the Archi-tech's
feet. The crowd begins to yell questions simultaneously.

STALL VENDOR

How do I know if my wound is
infected?

BLACKSMITH

How do I get blood stains out
of leather?

THE ARCHI-TECH

(ARGYLE)



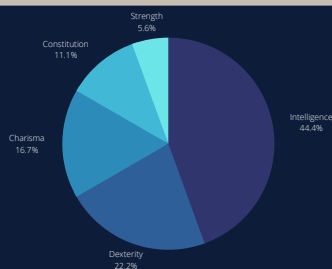
BIO:

Archi-Tech is both a name and a title. There are many, and each have their own unique technological style. This Archi-Tech (referred to as Argyle in the company of other Archi-Techs for his signature sweater vests) is known to be somewhat of a wanderer. Recognized before he's even seen due to the rare and thunderous sound of his motorcycle. His father's father used to work at a cell phone kiosk before the disease known as **The Factory Reset** made the world forget about technology. The values of the cell phone kiosk employee were passed down from generation to generation. The value of allowing yourself to be open and vulnerable, the field awareness of a full 360 degrees of vision, and the value of repairing before replacing. This Archi-Tech is friendlier than others, sometimes talking so long he wears out his welcome. He enjoys travelling and meeting others, trading stories and information, before moving on alone.

ORGANIZATION/AFFILIATION - THE ORDER OF THE ARCHI-TECH:

Every Archi-Tech is a member of **The Order of the Archi-Tech**. The Order rule what is known as **The Electronic City**, the last city remaining that has technology and electricity. The Order of the Archi-Tech are those who were immune to a nanotech disease The Factory Reset that hit in 2050 and caused most of humanity to forget how to use technology, and unable to re-learn. The Order have varying opinions on the rest of humanity, who they refer to as **The Forgotten**. Some members think they are destined to rule The Forgotten, others think they should help The Forgotten remember, and some would prefer to stay out of the affairs of The Forgotten entirely.

- Intelligence
- Dexterity
- Charisma



- Constitution
- Strength

ABILITIES:

- Can repair technology in the field
- A master of search engines
- Can hack other tech

GENDER: Male

AGE: Late 20's-Early 30's

VOICE: Nerdy, nasal, unconfident