

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

EXT. CARGO SHIP - DUSK

Fade in close up of the name PRINCESS PAMELA painted on the steel stern of a cargo ship. As we slowly pull out and away, we realize our view was rotated to be level with the lopsided ship. As we continue to pan out and level with the ocean's horizon we see the cargo ship...sinking. Shipping containers and other debris slowly tumble into the ocean as the Princess Pamela continues to capsize. People can be heard cursing out a name as they struggle to keep their heads above water. The suction of the submerging vessel pulls the voices underwater, the muffled cries can still be heard momentarily until silence fills the air. We start to gain speed as we move away from the accident, water flying beneath us as the site of the shipwreck shrinks until it is barely visible. We slow down, until stopping in front of...

EXT. LIFE RAFT - DUSK

A packed life raft, filled and almost overflowing with the surviving crew. We move into the life raft, focusing on JAKE GANU (27 Caucasian male, tall toned brunette. He's dressed in waders, a raincoat, and a life jack on top).

Close up on Jake who is in the center of the raft, knee's tucked into his chest and squished in between the forty-some other crew mates packed onto the raft. We look down to focus on his arm. A deep cut runs from his palm down to the length of his forearm. We see Jake looking at the tattoo on his wrist reading "IVXVVII", his cut runs right through it.

JAKE

(Mutters)

Four, Fifteen, Seven... damn

ROGER

(Whispers)

Hey, just be glad you got out with only that. Not all of us...

(Groans)

...were that lucky.

Jake looks down at Roger's leg, red pools around the area where his lower leg should be.

We get a close-up of Jake squished in with his crew. His eyes wide open with the setting sun behind him and the wind blowing his bangs to the side.

All that can be heard now are the crashing waves and the wind howling.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. LIFE RAFT - DAWN

Scene opens the same as the last ended.

Jake now has a ripped clothe wrapped around his head and shoulders. His face has turned a pale red from the long exposure to the sun. His skin is dry and lips cracked. The cut on his arm is smaller than before.

We zoom slightly out to show Jake in a relaxed posture. His legs are extended completely, slightly covering a stain on the raft where a pool of blood once formed. His left arm is propped up behind him while his right arm rests. There is plenty of room on the raft now...

NICOLE (25 female, small build dirty blonde wearing shorts that were once pants, an undershirt, and a light windbreaker) scoots up beside Jake, he notices her approaching.

JAKE

What have you come up with to tease me about now? My last name maybe? How about my hairstyle? I was thinking of changing it actually, but I don't really have time to go to my barber these days...

NICOLE

(Laughing)

No that's not it, I actually don't have any more written material about Jake Ganu. Even if I did, I don't think you'd hear me with all that hair clogging your ears

The two of them laugh as Nicole runs her hand through Jake's hair. The two then look at each other awkwardly before Nicole pulls her hand away.

JAKE

I've been meaning to tell you something actually, I can't get my mind off of it.

Just then, ELI COLLINS (38 male, bald with a long orange beard. He's wearing a flannel shirt that has been left unbuttoned to showcase his chest. He has fastened his double stripe epaulets onto his flannel, showing off his Second Mate rank held on the ship. He has a FLARE GUN holstered on his belt and a COMPASS tied around his neck) bursts up onto his feet and points at the horizon.

ELI
Ha! Land Ho! I knew it!

Everyone on board looks in the direction Eli is pointing. A small spec of land can be seen in the distance. All of the able-bodied crew start rowing towards it.

EXT. ISLAND BEACH - MIDDAY

Close-up shot of the edge of a beach. Waves crash onto the thirsty sand, getting soaked up with every wave that comes. A crab surfaces from the breathing sand and begins pinching the surface for washed-up vegetation to snack on. The calm breeze of the ocean winds can be heard flowing through the leaves of the trees and bushes nearby. Suddenly, the stern of a beat-up life raft floods the frame as it lands ashore. The crab scurries out of frame. Bare cracked feet scramble off the stern and through the frame making their way to dry land. Camera follows the feet before coming to a halt as Jake trips off the boat onto the beach. He lays face down for a moment before getting up and looking towards the island. Eli jumps off the raft and runs up the beach to stand in front of the exhausted crew.

ELI
Let's not get too comfortable! As the new acting captain of this crew, I'm in charge until further notice! First order of business, call me Captain from now on!

Eli adds two more stripes to each of his epaulets using dried palm leaves from the beach. Four bands on each epaulet signify captains rank.

The perspective transitions to third person as you take control of Jake Ganu.

EXT. ISLAND BEACH - DAY (PLAYABLE)

NICOLE
Oh boy, can't wait to see what Captain Asshole has in store for us.

PLAYER controls Jake

MISSION: TUTORIAL

Triggered when PLAYER controls Jake for the first time.

Purpose: Teach the player basic movement and interaction mechanics.

Location: ISLAND BEACH

MISSION: WHAT NOW?

Triggered by: Tutorial completion

Purpose: Teach the player basic game play mechanics

ON SCREEN TEXT: New Mission: What Now? Learn to survive on the island. Speak with Nicole

Trigger - Ambient Conversation Eli

ELI
(Raised voice)
Okay everyone, first order of
business. Let's make a shelter.

Eli walks towards a nearby coconut palm tree. He grabs a low hanging branch and begins to try and tear it off. He struggles to tear off the branch, shaking the tree vigorously. A couple coconuts fall out of the tree onto the sand beside him.

ELI
See... we needed food so this is
progress!

When player reaches Nicole

Trigger - Nicole

NICOLE
(To Jake)
That guy has no clue what he's doing.
Hey, we can probably use these to
make our own shelter

Nicole points to fallen branches

ON SCREEN TEXT: Use fallen or dead brush to build a quick shelter

When player constructs shelter

Trigger - Nicole

Nicole climbs into the shelter

NICOLE

I declare this, camp Nicole. Prick captains are banned from entering

JAKE

I can get behind that

Nicole climbs out of the shelter

NICOLE

Let's come back later, we should probably find some water and maybe some food before Eli shakes this whole island down.

ON SCREEN TEXT - Locate a water source and food.

When player reaches the tree line of the forest.

Trigger - Eli

ELI

Hey wait up you two!

EXT. ISLAND BEACH TREE LINE - MIDDAY (CUTSCENE)

Eli and the rest of the crew congregate around Jake and Nicole

ELI

(Chuckles)

You two love birds weren't going to sneak away on us were you?

Some of the crew laugh. Nicole scoffs and Jake blushes.

NICOLE

Don't you have some shelters to build? A bunch of us already got ours set up, maybe you could learn a thing or two from your crew, (exaggerated) Captain.

JAKE

We're actually going to look for water, maybe find some food while we're at it.

ELI

First rule of survival, Jake. Never split up. We're all coming with you.

Jake looks back at Nicole, she's rolling her eyes.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. ISLAND FOREST - AFTERNOON

Fade in on low shot of many feet walking through the forest. Camera begins following a pair of feet as it passes through the frame. Pan up and behind the owner of said feet revealing it is Jake walking towards the back of the pack with Nicole beside him.

EXT. ISLAND FOREST - AFTERNOON

Player takes control of Jake.

Trigger - Ambient Conversation

ELI

We have about 6 hours of light left,
plenty of time to get back.

CREW MEMBER

How do you know we have 6 hours left?

ELI

Well, the sun isn't directly over us
anymore. It's starting to make it's
way to set in the south. There's 12
to 14 hours in a day. A little less
than half the day left gives us 6
hours.

NICOLE

(Shouts)

You mean set in the west! And nice
watch Eli!

ELI

(Shouts back)

Right! That was a test... good job...

When the group reaches the cleared area in the forest

Trigger - Cut Scene

EXT. ISLAND FOREST - CLEARED AREA - AFTERNOON

The group walk into an area of the forest that looks to have been lived in. Brush is cleared out revealing the packed dirt beneath. Piles of leaves and branches can be seen on the perimeter of the area. Firewood has been split and piled to the side.

NICOLE
(To the group)
Did any of you guys do this?

The crew looks among themselves waiting for someone to raise their hand. No one does.

Eli steps forward

ELI
Yea it uh...it was me, I did this
when you guys were building your
shelters. Pretty neat right?

Eli awkwardly laughs while looking towards the crew for approval.

Eli turns back to face the unfamiliar area and picks up a stick. He starts tracing in the dirt.

ELI (cont'd)
My plan was to build a little garden
to grow some food. I was thinking
carrots here, maybe some tomatoes.
Who knows how long we'll be here
right? Maybe later I can show you
guys how to find seeds in the wild!

Eli looks back at the crew who all look annoyed at him.

JAKE
No ones impressed Eli.

ELI
Since when do *you* speak for the
group, Jake?

JAKE
It's not that hard to know how others
feel, maybe *you* should practice that.

ELI
I know how everyone is feeling right
now, they're all glad they have
someone with experience such as
myself to teach them how to survive
out here. They're all very smart and
quick learners too so they'll catch
on quick. Everyone's just very tired
right now and it's masking their true
emotions.

JAKE

Is that seriously how you think we all feel about you? Since we got here you've done nothing but pull (Gestures air quotes) survival tactics out of your ass and lie to our faces about your experience and knowledge of this stuff. Cut the act and let one of us start to lead this group before you really screw us.

ELI

So this is what jealousy sounds like? You *wish* you were the captain. You would love to put all of the crew under you to *praise* you and tell you how *special* you are. Well I'm not going to let that happen. I'm putting these people first before myself and exhibit A is right here!

Eli points to the camp he obviously did not make.

JAKE

Jealousy? No one could ever be jealous of you.

NICOLE

(Shaky voice)

Jake...

JAKE

You know, usually someone like yourself accuses others of his own faults, I think that's what's happening here.

NICOLE

(Louder)

Jake.

JAKE

And do not take credit for this Eli, you have not been out of our sights for more than 20 minutes. And I know you're not capable of doing this in an hour let alone 20 minutes. Who knows who could've made this. What if we're not the only ...

NICOLE

(Shouts)

JAKE!

Jake turns around to see a MAN (Wearing nothing but a small cloth around his waist. Fair skinned and has designs in red and white paint all over his body.) holding a spear to Nicole's back. We hear the rustling of leaves and branches above. Jake looks up, we see at least a dozen others just like this man perched in the tree's above, spears in throwing position pointed at the crew.

JAKE
(Mutters)
Oh shit.

ELI
Guys don't worry I know what to do. I was once in a position like this when I...

JAKE
Shut the fuck up Eli before you get us killed. Everyone, don't make any sudden movements, just put your hands in the air and stand back to back.

Jake looks back towards the man holding Nicole hostage.

JAKE (cont'd)
(Mutters to himself)
Okay don't freakout, just a tree swinging tribe ambushing us. Just try to communicate with them to calm them down.

MAN
(In english)
Why are you here?

JAKE
You speak English?

MAN
We agreed the West would never cross onto our side of the island. Us Easterners were very generous to accept your deal, how come you now break it?

JAKE
Deal? What deal? We just got here today.

MAN

Don't play tricks on us, you Western people agreed to end the war and live in peace. Was that all a lie and now you've come back to finish us off!?

JAKE

No, no, no! We aren't from this island, our ship sunk and we became stranded here this morning.

MAN

Where are you from then?

JAKE

We're all from different places, Asia, Europe, Australia, I'm from Western Canada.

MAN

So you are from the West!

The man wraps his arm around Nicole and pushes his spear up against her throat.

JAKE

That's not what I meant! A different west. The west of another island! Not the same as the West people here!

MAN

There are other Wests?

Close up of the man

The man looks puzzled, the idea of other islands seems new to him. Just then, a knife flies into the neck of the man. He falls over. We quickly pan towards the direction the knife flew from to see that Eli had just thrown the knife.

Eli looks proud momentarily but quickly realizes what he has done.

JAKE

Oh no...

CUT TO BLACK