**Celestial Freezing: Level 0 – Prologue [Level Text Script]**

**Level Zero – Prologue**: Introducing the player to the setting of the game while showing briefly how the game works.

* Area(s): Vehicle Crash site
  + Gaia’s advocates stand before the player forcing them to choose between joining their cause and being killed.
* Side Quest(s): 0
* Key Item(s): 0
* Respect Gain/Loss Chances: 0
* Death(s) during Investigation Period: 1
  + If the player refuses to join Gaia’s Advocates, they will be killed by one of the team members.

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\*Sirens blared as a large red map of the United States covered in ‘X’ marks is displayed on a screen before multiple government agents.

Older Male Government Agent: W-What? What’s happening now?

Bald Male Government Agent: Another nuclear strike has been launched, but it’s our missiles!

Older Male Government Agent: Who the hell authorized that?!

\*Multiple government agents look over to you seeing shatter glass at your feet and your fist pressing down on a large red button.

Older Male Government Agent: What in God’s name have you done?

Player: I…

Player: It’s not…

Female Government Agent: This kid’s killed us all!

\*The female government agent tackles you to the ground and begins to choke you!

\*What will you do? **Defend Yourself / Explain Yourself**

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(**Defend Yourself)**

**\***You grip the wrist of the female government agent who painfully digs her nails into your neck while leaning forward.

\*The sight of a deranged woman, whose eyes are filled with tears, starts to get blurry, but you are able to kick her off of you.

Female Government Agent: Y-You just **assaulted** me! **(Tremble effect)**

Female Government Agent: Do you have any idea of what you’ve done?! **(Tremble effect)**

Female Government Agent: To the nation?! **(Tremble effect)**

Female Government Agent: To the World?! **(Tremble effect)**

\*Prologue continues

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(**Explain Yourself)**

Player: W-Wait! J-Just l-listen to me! I-I can explain myself! **(Tremble effect)**

\*You grip the wrist of the female government agent who painfully digs her nails into your neck while leaning forward.

\*The sight of a deranged woman, whose eyes are filled with tears, starts to get blurry, but multiple government agents come and pull her off of you.

Older Male Government Agent: You’ve got ten seconds to explain yourself.

\*The other government agents aim their handguns at you.

\*Some of the agents glare at you with unrelenting rage while others tremble with fear and confusion.

Player: I just thought that… **(Tremble effect)**

\*You defensively raise your hands

Angry Male Government Agent: Spit it out already! Talk dammit!

Bald Male Government Agent: Why are we wasting our time talking to this idiot?! They’ve **killed** us all!

Bald Male Government Agent: Who cares about what they think, **it’s over**!

Female Government Agent: Just **shoot** ‘em already!

Female Government Agent: We’d be killing them for the **mass genocide** they’d be causing!

\*The female government agent snatches a handgun from another reluctant agent and aims it at you!

Player: WAIT!

\*BANG

\*You duck right before the female government agent fires her handgun!

\*The bullet barely misses your head!

Player: I sent chaff bombs along with our own missiles and changed their impact route to collide with the enemy missiles!

Player: If the chaff bombs do work, then we could redirect any and all missiles outside of the atmosphere to explode preventing any impact on any of their targets on the homeland!

\*Low murmurs fill the room.

Older Male Government Agent: And if that doesn’t work?

You: W-What?

Older Male Government Agent: If that doesn’t work, then what?!

\*Prologue continues

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Player: *I…thought I did what anyone would’ve done in my situation…*

Player: *Multiple Nuclear missiles, from an unknown origin, were set to hit the nation completely destroying it within a matter of minutes.*

Player: *My efforts to intercept the missiles before they hit, preventing anyone from getting hurt, was a success.*

Player: *Or so I thought…*

Player: *My intervention caused the missiles to be redirected over other continents before exploding within the ozone layer.*

Player: *Not only did this shower the land and sea in deadly radiation, but even worse…*

Player: *It forced the world into a chemical ice age after the loose radiation kept in the atmosphere reacted with a solar eclipse causing what became known as* ***The Wings of Icarus*** *incident* **(Rainbow effect, Wave effect)***.*

Player: *Millions of people died, whether it be from the radiation or the bitter cold, and those deaths were mine to bear.*

Player: *Humanity’s very existence was at risk because of my actions…*

Player: *Arrested for my crime of global devastation, I was being transported to a high-security prison to be executed for the entire world and its leaders to see.*

Player: *These shackled hands of mine…are responsible for poisoning the Earth and its inhabitants and it was time for me to pay for my sins.*

\*Your hands and feet are shackled in the back of a large prison transport truck.

\*With every bump in the road the loose chains loudly jingled.

Prison Transport Driver: You know what, just to make your last moments on this God-forsaken Earth worse, we’re not keeping the heat on for the rest of the ride.

Prison Transport Passenger: Damn straight, I lost my brothers, because of what you did.

Prison Transport Passenger: They weren’t even old enough to understand what was happening six months ago.

Prison Transport Passenger: But what I do know is that they’ll be able to finally rest seeing you get your skin ripped off limb from limb and I hope it takes days to kill you.

Prison Transport Driver: Jesus, man…I don’t like ‘em either, but-

Prison Transport Passenger: But what?!

Prison Transport Passenger: You saying that my family deserved what happened to them?!

Prison Transport Passenger: That the **entire world** deserved what happened to it?!

Prison Transport Driver: Nah, I-I’m not saying that! I’m just saying-

Prison Transport Passenger: Don’t tell me you’re one of those ‘love the Earth one soul lost at a time’ (**Wavy Text)** hippie supporters, are you?

Prison Transport Driver: No!

Prison Transport Driver: No, I’m not! I’m not stupid, alright. Some things can’t be forgiven and this is one of them.

Prison Transport Passenger: Exactly. You hear that baby killer?! No one gives a single fu-

\*BANG

\*An echoing gunshot is heard bursting the tire of the transport truck causing it to spin out of control!

\*The transport truck crashes off the road and you lose consciousness.

\*As you wake up, you feel yourself being dragged outside of the snow.

\*You see the two prison transporters dead inside of the flipped truck covered in blood.

Player: They’re…

Player: Dead?

??? (Alistair): That’s right. Not that it should make any difference to you, anyway, scum…

Player: W-What?

??? (Alistair): Put them on their knees.

??? (Leo): Is that really necessary?

Leo: Their clearly concussed or something.

??? (Leo): We don’t have time for this right now.

\*You are forced to knell before a man who has the sun behind him preventing you from seeing him clearly.

??? (Camille): Our mission is to extract the subject and ensure their absolute compliance for plan **PHOENIX** (**Red, Wavy Text)**.

??? (Julian): And collect any parts from the crash site!

??? (Julian): I’m already seeing some good stuff in there!

??? (Leo): How can we ensure that if they don’t even know what’s going on?

??? (Leo): They’re bleeding from their head!

\***Plan PHOENIX? / What’s Happening? / Who are you people? / I’m bleeding?**

(All options progress the same)

??? (Alistair): Hm, seems like they’re pretty coherent to me.

??? (Alistair): Who knew human trash could hold up so well…

??? (Alistair): What’s happening here is that on behalf of Gaia’s Advocates **(Light Green Text, Wavy Text)**, we are here to restore the Earth to it’s previous state by order of Plan PHENOIX and you can be part of the much-needed restoration.

??? (Alistair): Whether this be the beginning of your absolution, or its end, lies within your hands.

??? (Alistair): You can either join our organization, Gaia’s Advocates, and right your wrong against the planet.

??? (Alistair): Or…

\*A pistol is pressed against your forehead.

??? (Alistair): Defy the will of Gaia, ignore it’s cry, and grant me the honor of bestowing you an eternal slumber.

??? (Alistair): Global retribution dispensed from the barrel of a gun…

??? (Alistair): With that being said…

??? (Alistair): Make your choice, fool.

??? (Alistair): Don’t waste my time…

\***Yes / No / Why me?**----------------------------------------------------------------------------

\***Yes**

Player: I’ll do it…

??? (Alistair): Then get up.

??? (Alistair): Gaia’s got work for you to do.

\*End of Prologue

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\***No**

Player: No…

\*The members of Gaia’s Advocates look at you in shock.

??? (Alistair): Ha!

??? (Alistair): HA HA HA HA!

\*You glance up to see the man reeling backwards manically laughing with his hand covering his face.

??? (Leo): Alistair, they’re obviously not thinking straight.

??? (Leo): We should wait till later and-

BANG

\*The man standing before you shoots the snow next to him.

??? (Alistair): To think someone as wretched, as subhuman as you, could still reek of such **arrogance (Trembling Text)** after what they’ve done…

??? (Alistair): Your birth was humanity’s greatest failure…

??? (Leo): Alistair, wait!

BANG

\*You were killed by Gaia’s Advocates

\* Retry? **Yes/ No**

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\***Yes**

**\***(Will return to [??? (Alistair): With that being said…])

\***No**

\* - GAME OVER –

\* (Exit button option, when pressed will return to title screen main menu)

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\***Why me?**

??? (Alistair): Has that hit really made you forget?

??? (Alistair): Despite being the greatest disgrace imaginable to the planet, it’d be a waste to not use your…skills. If that’s what they could be called…

??? (Camille): If you have the ability to ruin the earth, you also have the responsibility to fix it.

??? (Alistair): After you do that, ridding the earth of your stain will be your only other use to anyone.

**\***(Will return to [??? (Alistair): With that being said…])

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END OF LEVEL 0 – PROLOGUE