

Scene #1 — Organ Donation Gone Wrong [Santiago Brief #1]

START SCENE

Cassandra (PC) steps into the Hall of Two Truths. Inside looming over the Scale of Justice stands Anubis, with a heart on the scale ready to be judged. Images from the heart paint the hall with retellings of its life.

Anubis (commanding): Lost One, wait your turn. This will not take long.

Unable to argue with a God, Cassandra waits and watches the judgment. The soul next to her speaks up.

Elaina: Is this my life in front of me? It does not feel familiar.

Anubis: Death disorients us all. It is often necessary to start with a strong memory.

Anubis picks a glowing painting out of the air and brings it near for all to watch.

Inside the Memory:

Cassandra (on the phone): And I told you! There ain't a single broad in the west side of town that can scare me!

Cassandra (on the phone): If Elaina wants a piece of me, tell her to take a bite.

Cassandra slams the phone closed and huffs. She glances down at a photo of a roughed-up girl with a forced smile next to a bright bubbly girl.

Cassandra: Stupid Lainy and her stupid gang. Why are we doin' this the hard way?

End of Memory.

Silence takes over the room. What will Cassandra do?

- Confront the soul next to Cassandra. *[Angry Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra:** Who the hell are you?
 - Elaina is confused at her outburst, not entirely realizing who she is yet.
- Address Anubis. *[Suspicious Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra:** Is this a joke?
 - Anubis does not react.
- Stay silent. *[Disbelieving Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra (thinking):** There's no way...
 - It seems like Anubis can read her thoughts.

Cassandra: You just showed a personal memory of mine! I thought you couldn't judge me without my heart, Mr. "God".

Anubis, indifferent, stares down the both of them. Elaina is starting to put the pieces together.

Elaina: Could this be not my heart?

Anubis: Another memory will make this clear.

Anubis plucks another memory from the air and displays it to the group.

Inside the Memory:

Elaina: Cassie, Cassie, Cassie. How many times do I have to teach you; we smile for pictures! Say Cheese!

Elaina snaps a selfie of her and Cassandra.

Cassandra: Lainy you better delete that shit! Can't be havin' either of our crews seein' me be soft.

Elaina giggles and swats away Cassandra's attempts to grab her phone.

Cassandra, while mildly disgruntled, thinks to herself: Not bad for a first date.

End of Memory.

Silence once again consumes the room.

Elaina (quietly): Cassie, is it you?

Anubis sensing the mood steps away.

Anubis: I do not have time for trivial matters such as these. Find me once the decision has been made.

Elaina and Cassandra face each other, now alone.

What will Cassandra do?

- Hug Elaina. *[Soft Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra:** Yeah, it's me Lainy.
 - She feels at ease to be in her embrace once again.
- Step away from Elaina conflicted with her upcoming choice. *[Disgruntled Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra (quietly):** Oh Lainy...
- Sigh and collect her thoughts. *[Calculated Reaction]*
 - **Cassandra:** This complicates things.

She explains to Elaina the course of events leading to this very moment.

She knows this can only end in one of two ways:

- **Cassandra claims the heart and accepts the judgment associated with it.**
 - Anubis accepts the heart as hers.
 - It is unclear the fate of Elaina as Cassandra makes off with the heart.
- **Cassandra strikes a deal with Anubis:**

- A deal to allow Elaina into the afterlife even if the heart gets a negative judgment.
 - Anubis is less forgiving to Elaina, who is in possession of the misplaced heart.
 - Anubis commands Cassandra to choose something else.
- A deal to allow BOTH into the afterlife.
 - Anubis, while wary of Elaina, pities Cassandra enough to hear her plea once again.
 - Anubis allows her another deal, but this time with an almost impossible feat to accomplish.

END SCENE

Scene #2 — A Detective's Last Tie to Humanity [Shcherbakova Brief #1]

START SCENE

John Martin (PC) was posted up in his depressive stomping ground, otherwise known as The Devil's Doorstep Dive. A loud *RING RING RING* breaks up the thoughts clouding his mind momentarily.

James Aries: Johnny? You there?

John (under his breath): Sadly.

John (in slurred speech): What you got for me, Jamey?

James Aries: I'm sorry old friend, the force couldn't find anything. No suspects. No leads.

John chokes back a sob, the news sobering him up a little.

James Aries: Listen, Johnny, we are doing the best we can here. I'll let you know if there are any changes on my end.

James Aries: Get some sleep, okay?

John hangs up without answering.

Realizing the reality of the situation, what will John do?

- Lash out at his surroundings. *[Angry Reaction]*
 - **John:** Hey! You there! Take this!
 - He throws a beer bottle at the patron in the booth to his left. The bottle misses, but he follows it up with a right hook.
 - The bar's owner familiar with his outbursts calls the police to handle his drunken mess.
 - Not wanting to get caught, John escapes through the bathroom window out onto the nearby alleyway.
- Head outside for some air. *[Somber Reaction]*
 - Tossing loose cash at the barkeep he exits the building and slumps over on the curb.
 - **John (quietly to self):** Where did my little girl go?
 - He inspects his daughter's missing poster closer while fat tears roll down his face.
- Order another drink. *[Despaired Reaction]*
 - **John (loudly):** Barbara, keep them coming!
 - He slumps over in his booth lighting a fresh cigarette.
 - He inspects his daughter's missing poster while tracing over his daughter's features mindlessly.
 - Eventually he makes his way outside and sits at the nearest bench.

Coming out of thought, John catches the tail end of a conversation at the other end of the alleyway.

???: Boss, you sure we are safe? Those pigs keep sniffing around about the you-know-what.

Boss(?): Youngster, need I remind you I go way back with the police chief.

John might be drunk out of his mind, but he recognizes that voice anywhere. It belonged to none other than Karl Dubois, the bastard who killed his wife!

Karl Dubois: Now hurry up and unload the latest shipment of produce! I don't pay you to worry about the operation, now do I?

Youngster(?): No sir!

After hearing that suspicious conversation, he is left with no choice but to act!

What will John do?

- Call James before following the lead. *[Cautious Approach]*
 - The call goes to voicemail, but you leave a message.
 - **John (rushed):** Jamey, I got a lead. Don't worry about me, I can handle it. Tell you about it tomorrow.
- Ambush Karl's worker before approaching Karl. *[Rash Approach]*
 - **John:** Hey kid! Look out!
 - He hits the worker square in the face, aiming to disorient him. Sadly, due to still being drunk, he misjudges his strength and knocks him out.
 - John swears under his breath and drags the worker to a safe spot in the alley.
- Quietly enter Karl's establishment and wait for the right moment to approach him. *[Cautious Approach]*
 - John finishes his cigarette and stamps out the remains. Standing up he brushes himself off and contemplates lighting up another before setting off.

Eventually, John makes his way to Karl's establishment, preparing to get some answers.

END SCENE