

## CHILDREN'S COMEDY: AUDIO BRANCHING GAME SAMPLE

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### SUMMARY

This is an audio script created for Alexa by Volley, Inc. Its target audience is children and utilizes only one voice actor for the game. The game ends if the morally wrong choice is selected.

#### NARRATOR

Once upon a time, there was a girl who lived near the forest. She wore a red riding cloak because it made her look cool. Plus, she liked that everybody called her Red Riding Hood. One day, Red's mom made yummy biscuits, and Red asked if she could take a basket of yummy biscuits to her grandmother by herself. Her mother was worried. "I think you're too little to go to Grandmother's house alone."

Choice time!

Red wants to go to Grandma's. Should she listen to her mom or yell at her mom?

#### [Selection Start]

- A. Listen
- B. Yell

#### [Selection A]

#### NARRATOR

Red knew that Mom loved her and worried about her, but Red knew something that Mom had forgotten. Red said, "I know I haven't gone to Grandma's by myself before, but Grandma has been teaching me how to get from our house to her house so I can visit any time." Her mother looked at Red and said, "You're right. Grandma did teach you, and you will be twelve years old soon. Alright, you can go to Grandma's house but stay on the path." Red excitedly put on her cloak, hugged her mom, and took the biscuits.

#### [Selection B]

#### NARRATOR

Red yelled at her mom, "You're mean!" Red could feel herself getting warm. "You don't like me or Grandma!" Mom frowned, giving Red a sad look. This made Red go from warm to hot. Mom said, "Careful. You know what happens when you get angry." Red didn't care. Now she was angry that she was as red as her riding cloak. Mom said, "Count to ten to stay calm." But Red didn't want to count to ten, and she did not want to stay calm. Soon, Red was so angry that she burst open like a firecracker, except instead of sparks, she let out one huge fart! Mom covered her nose and exclaimed, "Oh, Red! The house smells terrible now! You know you get gassy when you get angry! Out! Out! Out! And no yummy biscuits for you!" Red farted her way across the lawn and into the yard with the chickens. Not even the chickens would sit by her when she was gassy like this, and Red spent the rest of the day smelly, alone, and bored. THE

END.

#### [Selection End]

END SAMPLE.