Characters: Sam the Samurai, Evil rich guy with an awesome sword

STORY IN GENERAL

* CUTSCENE OPENER: Bar
  + Sam is chubby, down on his luck, failed samurai
    - Motivation: to become great, strong
    - Hears IN A BAR that rich guy who is most popular, best ninja in the land gets all his power from the sword… the “Placebo Sword”
    - Comes to in a tower, sword in hand, being chased… GAME STARTS
* GAME (platformer, escaping while killing guards, bosses, etc.)
* CUTSCENE CLIMAX
  + Final climax, rich guy monologue: “the sword is a PLACEBO! I’m starting to think you never went to samurai school - the first lesson is on western medicine! And in economics, you would’ve learned that true power is owning the means of production!”

SPRINT 2

* Draw a bar scene
* Write out that story
* Design first level (inside castle, learning how to run around, jump, and slash)
  + Platforms

STORY:

Enter Sam, a chubby, down-on-his-luck, failed samurai, flunked out of samurai school. Jobless and weak, Sam seeks out his only comfort.

Alcohol.

[Sam takes a drink, when suddenly a bunch of meatheads up to no good shows up]

[Enter Goons]

Goon 1: Stuck on the night shift again? Man, I hate these rich bastards with their overpriced stuff.

Goon 2: I swear, if I get another long shift, I am going to lose it.

Goon 1: Pay’s not even THAT good. And that old Himeki castle we have to guard gives me the creep.

Goon 2: I heard that there is a monster locked up in there. I pity the fool that tries to bust in and steal - what is it that we’re guarding again?

Goon 1: Some sword in the middle of castle.

Goon 2: That’s it! All that trouble for a sword?

Goon 1: Yup. Heard it gave the wielder unlimited powers or something, the Puracebo.

Goon 2: What a weird name!

Goon 1: Oh shitake mushroom! Time to get going. Quick, get yourself a drink and let’s get out of here, our shifts start soon.

Goon 1: !!! Never mind the drink, let’s get out of here before we get our pay docked.

[Goons leave]

Meanwhile, Sam overhears this entire conversation. He though to himself, what if I am the one with the sword?

Sam: “Hit me”.

Bartender: “You sure, that’s your 6th sake.”

“Just do it.”.

Sam downs his 7th sake, and the night slowly becomes a blur…

Hours later, Sam wakes up in a strange place after his blackout...