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 blow up.

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 try 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.

Goon 2: What is its name?

Goon 1: Some weird name I can’t bother to remember, Puracebo???

Goon 2: Oh shoot! 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?

“Hit me”, said Sam.

“You sure, that’s your 6th one”, said the bartender.

“Just do it”, said Sam, annoyingly.

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

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