

Little Changes

Opening cutscene from Titan's Gambit

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OPENING OF GAME AFTER START IS PRESSED ON MENU

FADE IN (Slow, hold black for a few seconds):
we open to an oil lamp, the sizzle of the fire behind the
silence. We hear the sounds of pages turning. Fade in is
on burning candle wick.

INT. MAGICIAN'S SPIRE LIBRARY - PRIVATE STUDY - NIGHT

We pull back the camera from the closeup, seeing a young
woman, EMILIA, sitting at a desk in a room covered in
books. She is wearing a lacy long-sleeved white poet
blouse, her chest cupped by a black lower-torso corset. A
bright blue gem is on a choker around her neck. She has a
book in front of her that she is taking notes in with a
pen, a demonic looking book with a hefty magic lock
clearly visible on its front next to the book she is
writing in. The camera slowly zooms in on the evil-styled
book, as if the camera is entranced by it. We snap to
Emilia as she loudly closes her own book. She groans,
rubbing her eyes with her thumbs before staring at the
book again.

EMILIA

For the thousandth time, we'll try
this again. You're going to listen
if it kills me. Nevermind, you
shall listen even if it kills you.

Emilia is clearly apprehensive while also excited. She
begins to cast a spell over the demonic book. We really
dig into the magic effects, they are bright blue and
arcane at this point, geographic sigils appearing in the
air around her magic.

The lock starts to shake, Emilia widens eyes and gets
more intense. The lock breaks after a few more moments.
Emilia gasps and then breaks into a wide smile. Emilia
becomes excited, clapping her hands together with a
squeal as she can't contain herself.

EMILIA

Yes! Yes! Months of effort for a
single step, finally at an end! I
deserve your secrets, tome! Tell
them to me!

The book then shakes and flies open, floating off of the

desk. Books are flying off shelves, pages are flying open, and a demonic portal surrounded with sparks opens in the center of the study floor. Emilia stops her clapping, lowering her arms as she locks her gaze on the portal

EMILIA

That is not the ideal answer.

A large dog-like beast, a DEMONIC HOUND, the size of a person in length from snout to haunch and standing to the chest in height, coated in red flames from joints and its spine, crawls out of the portal, snarling, with magma foam dripping from its mouth.

EMILIA

Bloody unideal.

Emilia prepares a spell. Arcane and bright blue in nature. The Demonic Hound snarls harder, stepping forward once. A third eye opens in its forehead, rolling in its socket before glaring at Emilia. Emilia nervously laughs.

EMILIA

Down, pup! You're missing your leash!

Chains come out of the ground around the hellhound and wrap around its limbs. It is halted for a few moments, struggling and yanking at the arcane chains.

The Demonic Hound roars, flames whipping around it, and the chains shatter. Emilia is herself stunned for a moment as the Demonic Hound just stares at her with almost amusement at her attempt.

EMILIA

...Unideal doesn't cover this. New plan then.

Emilia throws a blast of arcane energy into the face of the Demonic Hound, turning and sprinting as the Demonic Hound shakes it off without injury. Emilia rushes out of the study, exposing a much larger library.

INT. MAGICIAN'S SPIRE - MAIN LIBRARY

Emilia runs through the aisles, heading to an unseen location. The Demonic Hound is bounding after her, barking and roaring. Emilia is knocking over shelves and throwing walls of books at the Demonic Hound with

telekinetic flashes of bright blue magic that she is throwing at the shelves.

The Demonic Hound is slowed enough to keep it from reaching Emilia, but not by much.

EMILIA

Bad dog- Bad dog!

She reaches a room on the other side of the library after this chase, opening the door and slamming it behind her, locking it with a latch.

INT. MAGICIANS SPIRE - LABORATORY

We are now in a laboratory filled with vials, books and equipment of various types.

CAMERA PANS as she runs through the room. Halfway to the far side, the door slams, slams again, and explodes with a burst of hellflame, the same color as the flames of the Demonic Hound. It comes charging at her through the smoke.

EMILIA

Shit- Shit- Shit- Shit-!

CAMERA CUTS to a table at the far side of the room, the one Emilia is sprinting towards. On the edge of the table is a large bright silver revolver. She reaches the table, reaching out for the revolver.

Demonic Hound reaches her, bites down on her ankle and yanks. Emilia's fingers brush the handle of the revolver and she barely manages to grab it as she falls. On the ground, the Demonic Hound lunges at her throat as it towers over her.

Emilia whips around, holding the revolver and pointing it at the Demonic Hound with a panicked look in her eyes. When she pulls the trigger, we fade into slow motion.

CAMERA close up on the bullet as it leaves the barrel, starting fast and getting slower. We hear the slowing ticking of a clock in the background. The bullet enters the mouth of the lunging Demonic Hound, and explodes very slowly now out of the back of its head with a shower of flames and gore, time is at a crawl and the ticking stops as the bullet stops, only a foot out of the back of its head. Everything has stopped. Everything starts to reverse.

CAMERA follows the bullet in the same way it did when it exploded out of the Demonic Hound. The head of the Demonic Hound pieces itself together in the exact same way as it exploded out, time perfectly reversing. The sounds of the ticking clock speed up as the reversal speeds up as well, at the same rate as the slow down.

The reversal comes to a grinding halt just before her fingers reach the gun, the Demonic Hound about to bite her ankle. Time is frozen. We get a close up on Emilia, her eyes are darting around, the only part of her unfrozen. A man in a mid 20th century suit, wrong for the setting's time period, comes from out of camera, his face just out of frame, and stands at the edge of the table. This is KRONOS.

Kronos drags a gloved finger along the table near the revolver.

KRONOS
Hello, Doll.

Kronos taps his fingers slowly towards the revolver, finally tapping his index finger on the grip.

KRONOS
Isn't it amazing? How the
slightest change-

Kronos pushes the revolver just an inch up the table, the slightest change. Time resumes in full speed and he is gone. Emilia has her ankle bitten and is yanked to the ground. Her fingers brush the handle of the revolver but it is just too far away for her to get a grip before she falls. Emilia whips around to look at the maws of the coming Demonic Hound.

Time stops. Kronos is now kneeling between them, face still out of top of frame.

KRONOS
-can change everything?

Emilia is glaring at him. Surprise and confusion both are evident in her eyes.

KRONOS

You're in quite the pickle, doll.
I can help. Of course, that's for
a price.

The man leans in now, his head dipped behind Emilia's
with the CAMERA ANGLE, practically whispering in her ear.

KRONOS

If you want to live now, or die
twenty years early, is up to you.
Accept a drop of power, and you'll
survive. You'll be serving me, but
you'll survive all the same. Or-
(He waves his hand towards the
frozen Demonic Hound)
-take your chances with the demon.

Emilia glares at him from the very corner of her eye. We
see her struggle to move until her mouth begins to move
once Kronos waves a hand, giving her the ability to do
so. She gasps first, taking in a shaky breath as her eyes
go between him and the hound. His face is still kept off
screen.

EMILIA

Who are you?

KRONOS

A Titan.

Emilia's widen in complete shock. Her mouth is hanging
open.

EMILIA

W-What!?

Kronos chuckles with a sigh, as if the confusion of
mortals is one of his favorite sounds. Like the sigh
taken after finishing a delicious meal. He pulls back to
where he was originally kneeling before standing up. His
hands are in his suit pockets, CAMERA panned out enough
for his shoulders down and Emilia and Demonic Hound to
all be in frame.

KRONOS

I'm sure you can guess which one.
You're an... intelligent mortal.

EMILIA

...You're Kronos.

Kronos snaps his fingers, and points at her.

KRONOS
Bingo! Right on the money, Ms.
Bellamie.

EMILIA
What do you want from me? I'm
nobody.

KRONOS
Tsk Tsk. You don't believe that
for a moment. Or at least that
won't be the case for much longer.
You're brimming with the arcane,
doll. I want that. And you want
what I have.

EMILIA
Why? An insane cultist isn't my
ideal fate.

KRONOS
Because if you don't take it,
you'll die.

EMILIA
Because you killed me!

KRONOS
Don't say that to a future friend,
Ms. Bellamie. You would have died
not far from now regardless. I was
just speeding things up. To make a
point, or maybe this was more fun
than asking.

Emilia's eyes start to take on a blue
glowing sheen, trying to force through a
spell.

KRONOS
I wouldn't try it, I'm the only
thing between you and those teeth.

Emilia tightens her jaw, the glow staying but not getting
brighter anymore.

EMILIA
What do you mean? That I die 'not
far from now'.

KRONOS

[Motions to himself]

I've been a bit ahead of you, and your odds are pretty dim. dead and alone in your own study with a sword in your gut. Can't be having that, not when I have need of you. Enough questions though, that hound looks hungry. Your answer?

EMILIA

What does serving you entail?

KRONOS

Does it matter?

EMILIA

(Silent, eyes flicking back and forth between KRONOS and the Demonic Hound.)
Fine, I accept. But I will kill you for this.

KRONOS

Good!

Kronos kneels again and touches his chest and a black mote of light appears at the tip of his finger. He pushes it into her chest and we hear the violent double thump of her heart. The blue gem on her choker turns purple.

KRONOS

You'll need that moxie. When time resumes, imagine not the demon dying from your magics, but you dominating its very existence, that you could kill it but choose not to. Release magic with that certainty. We'll be seeing each other again soon enough. Try not to die before then, will you, doll?

Kronos stands, only his legs in frame at this point.

Time resumes at full speed. Kronos is gone. Emilia raises an arm in the same way she had raised the revolver and says a word in an unknown language with a glitched static covering it.

The Demonic Hound freezes, magic with a purple coloration coming from Emilia's hand and wrapping around it. The flames of the Demonic Hound take the same purple coloration. It falls to its feet and bows its head to her.

EMILIA

What in the hells-

(Staring at her own hand still wrapped in dark purple magic)

Barking identical to the Demonic Hound can be heard from inside the library. The purple Demonic Hound turns around, standing in front of Emilia and growls, its flames rising. Emilia stands up.

EMILIA

You brought your pack? That was more than unnecessary, now we're going to have to kill them all.

Emilia grabs the revolver and cocks the hammer, holding it in an upwards grip, purple magic flashing in her free hand as she takes a sideways firing stance pointed towards the door.

CAMERA PANS TO A DIAGONAL ANGLE ABOVE Emilia AND Demonic Hound.

PLAYER UI APPEARS ALONG WITH DIALOGUE BOX WITH VOICE ACTED LINES. GAME TRANSITIONS INTO GAMEPLAY STATE IN TURN-BASED COMBAT. TUTORIAL OF CONTROLLING Emilia AND HER FIRST SUMMON BEGINS.