

Intro Cutscene

Triggered by: Play the cutscene when the player interacts with Nyla's room door.

**Internal dialogue heard by the player, "(V.O.)" (Voice Over)*

EXT - OUTSIDE OF NYLA'S HOUSE - DAY

It is a cloudy morning, the sky is overcast. The world is dull and colorless. NYLA makes her way over to the bus stop down the street to go to school.

NYLA (V.O.)

Who is that girl? Why can't I
remember anything about her?

NYLA frowns, the camera zooms into her face, showing her pensive expression.

NYLA (V.O.)

I'll ask about her at school.
Someone's got to know something.

NYLA shakes her head, the camera zooms out again, and she walks down to the bus stop.

EXT - BUS STOP - DAY

As NYLA waits at the bus stop, the world begins to warp around her. Strange colors, symbols, and figures begin to distort her environment. Lost in thought, NYLA doesn't notice.

INT - BUS - DAY

She gets on the bus and sits down. The bus departs and begins moving. She grips on to the Tamagotchi in her hand tightly.

She glances down at the Tamagotchi she found earlier in her room. She focuses on it and rapid flashes of fragmented memories swim through her mind.

The Tamagotchi begins to change, Nyla doesn't notice it when it floats out of her hand and begins to glow. Her memories are overwhelming.

Memories of that girl and her, talking and laughing.

Memories of a cruel crowd, laughing and staring at them.

She remembers the newspaper report of a suicide at her high school.

The bus screeches to a sudden stop. NYLA jerks forward, snapping out of her thoughts. She blinks in shock and confusion.

NYLA (V.O.)

Where the hell am I?

The camera zooms into NYLA's shocked expression as she sees her Tamagotchi glow and morph into a different shape. The shape of a gun.

The Tamagotchi has transformed into a gun and floats back into NYLA's right hand. The little pet inside blinks open its eyes and waves at NYLA.

NYLA (V.O.)

This thing is...alive?

NYLA cautiously pokes at the gun with her left hand, the Tamagotchi makes a little chirping sound.

NYLA looks around for any sign of other people out the window but finds that she is alone. She rubs her eyes for a moment.

NYLA (V.O.)

Am I dreaming?

NYLA grips the gun tightly, her eyes darting back and forth cautiously. Her shoulders tense as she makes her way to the bus' exit.

INT - UNDERGRID HALLWAY - DAY

NYLA steps off the bus. She realizes she's in the hallway of her school. But something is clearly off. Furniture floats in the air, and strange objects litter the space. It is not reality.

Camera zooms into her eyes, showing her confusion and shock at the scene.