

Deniz Keles - Work Samples

Excerpt From *A DARK LIGHT SHIVERS* Chapter IV

[SCENE AT SPOTIFY] - 01:25 to 04:21

INT. FBI INTERROGATION ROOM

Charles and Ava are sitting across Jacques.

CHARLES

Jacques Perloff, born in Orleans in 1956, studied Prehistoric Archaeology in Sorbonne, then went on to work as an aid to the cultural attaché of France to the United States for three years. That's where your file ends, eight years ago. Then you go missing without a trace. Would you care to explain what you were doing in those eight years?

JACQUES

(dismissive) I was on a holiday.

CHARLES

For the last 8 years?

JACQUES

An extended holiday.

CHARLES

Mr. Perloff, you were arrested in a crime scene with 8 dead bodies, that alone will get you a lifetime sentence without parole.

JACQUES

Sounds serious, do you think I'll need a lawyer for that?

AVA

I don't think you understood agent Maynard, Mr. Perloff, as far as the United States law goes, you do not exist. We don't have to arrange a lawyer for you until French authorities can confirm your identity and update your files. And that's not happening soon, considering we haven't even notified them yet. So you better get talking, starting from that extended holiday of yours.

JACQUES

(laughs) You think I'm scared of you, FBI?

CHARLES

You're not?

JACQUES

Amongst the things I've seen in those 8 years, you people seem like a walk in the park to me. Send me to prison if you like.

CHARLES

Who are you scared of then, Jacques?

JACQUES

I don't need to talk to you, FBI. Just fill in your papers and put me in a cell.

AVA

Is it the Collective, or the Endseekers, perhaps it's both.

JACQUES

You don't know shit, okay, and you are not getting anything from me, va te faire foutre!

AVA

Alright.

JACQUES

Good.

AVA

We're gonna put you on the papers though.

JACQUES

What?

AVA

"Lost Frenchman returns the ancient sarcophagus to FBI" That could be the headline.

JACQUES

What are you talking about, you can't do that?

CHARLES

Oh, she definitely can.

AVA

It will mention your full name and credit you for being a mole for us, thanking you for your hard work to return the sarcophagus from the hands of the Endseekers, or the Collective, I haven't made up my mind on that yet. (beat) Of course you are not getting any jail time after that, we are gonna let you go, perhaps settle you in a nice house.

CHARLES

We should add the address to the news article.

AVA

Oh, absolutely.

CHARLES

I'll go talk with the press department, right away.

JACQUES

Stop it! You can't do that, they'll... they...

CHARLES

They'll what?

JACQUES

You fuckin FBI bitch!

Ava hits the table.

CHARLES

Careful now Frenchie, the press department isn't far from here.

Silence.

JACQUES

If you want me to talk, I want protection.

CHARLES

We can put you under protective custody for the course of the case.

JACQUES

Oh, no, no, no, that won't stop them. I want guards, armed to the teeth, and a sealed room... or a bunker.

CHARLES

Bit of an overkill with the bunker, but we'll see what we can arrange.

Aeloriax Battle:

[Look Action Aeloriax] - There it is! Aeloriax, the mindweaver!

[Talk Action Aeloriax] - Huh, what is that?!

[Aeloriax] - Hello, Alaric. You must be wondering how you hear me, you possess a unique essence, distinct from those foul sorcerers. Yet, I can still delve into your thoughts, young one.

[Alaric] - Leave my mind, and leave Aelor! Go back to your abyss!

[Aeloriax] - I must commend your prowess, Alaric. But I cannot permit your kind to further disrupt nature for their selfish gains. I bestow upon them a gift by preventing their wars, their exploitation, their wickedness!

[Alaric] - By bending their wills? By enslaving them?

[Aeloriax] - Under my control, they shall harm no more!

[Alaric] - So be it, Aeloriax. This is where your reign ends.

[Alaric Defeat] - No... I have faltered, my senses fade...

[Aeloriax] - Rest now, Alaric, you need no longer worry, for your mind too is mine now.

[Aleric Victory] - Be gone now, you foul beast, your dominion is no more!

[Aeloriax] - Foolish mortal, you believe you have triumphed over an adversary, yet all you have done is extinguish your savior...

Meeting Shrombo & Weed Quest:

[Look Action Shrombo] - Did that mushroom just move?

[Use Action Shrombo] - Hm, I don't think this mushroom is edible.

[Talk Action Shrombo] - Hey, uh, who are you?

[Shrombo] - Can't a fungusoid have some peace, oi!

[Alaric] - A fungusoid?

[Shrombo] - It's Mr. Shrombo to you, mate! *sniffsniff* Eww, a human! *sniff*
Hmm, a magical human... tell me, would you help a fungusoid find sugar weed? I can show you some magic tricks in return.

[No Weed] - Sorry, Mr. Shrombo, I need to reach the heart of the forest, and I'm unfamiliar with that weed.

[Shrombo] - It's sugar weed, mate! You call yourself a sorcerer? Look for the greenest weed, it's obvious! I can't see color, but everyone knows it's green, scentless, and seriously appetizing!

[Has Weed] - Here's the weed, Mr. Shrombo. Now, about that spell? Shrombo - Ah, well done, mate!

[Alaric] - I could use something for a duel, in case I encounter a sorcerer on my way to Aeloriax.

[Shrombo] - Yes, spells... AELORIAX! Are you mad? Well, you're human, anyway, I have something useful for the forest grounds.

[Plant Control Spell Received]

When the player returns to Covorum, the following dialogue option will be unlocked:

1. **Your daughter told me about your past Covorum, we're done here.**
 - 1.1. **[agitated]** And why is that?
 - 1.1.1. **You experimented on people, and caused their deaths!**
 - 1.1.1.1. **[furious]** I'm a physician, I was helping them, you dimwit!
 - 1.1.1.1.1. **I'll see myself out, master physician.**
2. **I've tried the elixir on myself, it almost killed me! (Lie)**
 - 2.1. **[confused, then accusive]** What, why? *That was the last sample in the whole continent, what about my daughter?*
 - 2.1.1. **I won't put someone in danger's way for an insane experiment!**
 - 2.1.1.1. **[demeaining]** Is that so? It seems I have no use for you here, bag it!
 - 2.1.1.2. **I understand, but I must remind you of our arrangement.**
 - 2.1.1.2.1. **[failure]** *Oh the audacity you have! Leave me at once!*
 - 2.1.1.2.1.1. **I'll leave, but you should pull yourself together old man.**
 - 2.1.1.2.1.1.1. *Yes, please leave now.*

gold added] [back to standard
dialogue]

2.1.1.2.2. [success] How insolent! Here, take your due
and be gone! [300 gold added] [back to
standard dialogue]

**2.1.1.3. You're lucky I won't report this to authorities, old
man.**

2.1.1.3.1. Thank you, just go now. [back to standard
dialogue]

When the player completes the objective **Report to Covorum**, the quest
is completed.

Quest Complete:

<X> Report to Covorum

*I've decided not to use the Merthorn root. Covorum is resentful for that,
but her daughter is relieved.*

The Experiment is marked as complete.