

Duskory Opening Cutscene

written by

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INT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT

Sitting on the wooden floor of the house is FRODE (19), with a couple of FIGURINES in his two hands. In front of him is a NEFAIR FIGURINE and a TOPA FIGURINE.

BIRGIR (17) and LIV (8) are sitting down in front of him, watching the figurines. Meanwhile, TYR (45) is sitting on a CHAIR, watching them.

FRODE

Long ago, before mother and father
were even born, Duskory fell under
constant war.

Frode smacks the two figurines together.

FRODE (CONT'D)

Many have tried to stop the horrors
of war, but they kept on fighting.
Nothing could stop them.

Frode smacks them together again.

LIV

Why were they fighting?

FRODE

Perhaps they were mad and wanted
land.

LIV

Can they split in it half?

FRODE

Well, maybe that's what Topa
thought...

Frode picks up the Topa figurine with his right hand, with the other figurine still in there.

FRODE (CONT'D)

Topa fought and fought, wanting all
wars to stop.

Frode pushes the Nefair figurine closer to him with his left hand.

FRODE (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, he had to sacrifice
one thing to save everything - his
life.

Frode hits the Topa figurine with the figurine in his left hand. The Topa figurine falls to the ground. Liv is shocked, with her mouth wide open, but Birgir only raises his eyebrows.

FRODE (CONT'D)

Fortunately, there was one person he could rely on, even after his death. The one with the Duskite, the God of Might...

LIV

The First God, The Great Nefair!

Frode picks up the Topa figurine waves it around, imitating Duskite soul suction noises.

FRODE

His soul got sucked into the Duskite, until...

Frode throws the Topa figurine at the Nefair figurine, and he picks up the Nefair figurine. The Nefair figurine hits the figurine in the right hand, and it drops to the ground. He throws the left-hand figurine into his right and also attacks it, and it falls to the ground as well.

FRODE (CONT'D)

He won the war and peace was restored. There were no wars since.

Liv claps, but Birgir tilts his head and smiles.

BIRGIR

I don't believe that's how the myth goes.

Frode slowly raises the figurines as he gets more and more excited.

FRODE

Myth? This is only history! No one has suffered his fate ever again due to their brotherly actions. Now let us-

EIR enters from the kitchen.

EIR

Dinner is ready!

Frode puts down the figurines.

FRODE

Mother, we're in the middle of a story right now.

EIR

Well, you better bring it over here before your porridge gets cold. Your father likes to eat it nice and warm with you all, is that right, dear?

Tyr nods repeatedly and gets up.

FRODE

Well, we better move to the dinner table. She is already hinting at another meeting.

Birgir stands up, and the gameplay starts.