

Writing Samples
“Night of the Rabbit”
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[The following examples have been reformatted for an easier reading experience
and don't reflect the text format used at Daedalic Entertainment.
The final game dialogue may contain minor revisions and differences.]

[In this scene, the player plays the role of the magician's apprentice Jerry Hazelnut. He meets a
Leprechaun who cannot return home to Ireland, as his magic only works when he's happy.]

Dialogue

Jerry:

Who ordered number 40b, oversized green hat?

Leprechaun:

About time, such long legs and so little speed.
Come over here and put it onto uncle's head. Me shamrock is freezin.

Jerry:

Excuse me sir, but where are we?

Leprechaun:

Well glue wings to me back and call me a fairy!
Lad, we are in the land of weeping wind, the dazzling depth of the seductive sea and the soft
melancholy of the moon.

Jerry:

Brr, what a beastly weather.

Leprechaun:

That's what I said, ye clovercutter!
(murmurs) Wishy swishy.
They all want the same, that's basically forcing myself to remain hidden!
I guess you want 5000 shiny leafbucks, just like everyone else.

Jerry:

I can make a wish? That's great!
That sort of makes me feel like I'm blackmailing you.

Leprechaun:

That's the tradition...
(to himself) And it's gonna backfire anyway. Hehe.

Jerry:

What was that?

Leprechaun:

Naught!

Jerry:

But where am I supposed to put all that money?

Leprechaun:

That's what ye worry 'bout, kid?
I saw ya!
Collecting knick-knacks.
Lots of bits and bobs.
Ye gotta have deep pockets, ye Brackish water-tea drinker.

Jerry:

Uhh...

Leprechaun:

That would get'cha 10.000 bags 'o wine gum, 1000 comic books or 100 videogames...

Jerry:

That sounds neat, but actually...

THE PLAYER PICKS FROM THE FOLLOWING CHOICES:

A: ...I'd much rather be a master of my craft!

B: ...I'd prefer to be more popular with everyone I know!

TO BOTH OPTIONS:

Leprechaun:

Well then, this is how it shall be. Now you are a professional, renowned, officially certified...
Plumber!

Jerry:

What, but I...

Leprechaun:

Hehe...
You are a master of your craft indeed! And plumbers are very popular due to their handiness.
Two wishes remain, ye Tiny-Potato-farmerboy.

Jerry:

Okay, okay, then...

THE PLAYER PICKS FROM THE FOLLOWING CHOICES:

A: ...I wish for my training to be finished.

B: ...I wish everyone would take an instant liking to me.

TO BOTH OPTIONS:

Leprechaun:

Okey-dokey!

Jerry (now sporting a mustache):

...
I feel nothing so far.
Ah well, it tickles a little.
Ooh, is that tickling under my nose the new spell?
A...A....A-CHOOOO!

...snif.
Whoah, what's that thing sticking to my face?

Leprechaun:

Hehe...
A *mustache*.
Just like the grown-ups have, when they're done with their training.
Mustaches are pretty popular over here.

Jerry:

But I didn't ask for a mustache.

Leprechaun:

Hehe...
One wish remains, you ticklish tick-food.

THE PLAYER PICKS FROM THE FOLLOWING CHOICES:

A: Oh no, I wish I was better at choosing my words...

B: ...Oh no, I wish I were more successful...

C: Wait, can you repeat those names you gave me?

TO OPTION C:

Leprechaun:

Whippersnapper!
Brat!
Tater nose!
Shamrock ripper!
Brackish tea drinker!
Junior potato farmhand!
Ticklish tick-food!

Jerry:

The more often you hear it, the better it gets.

TO OPTIONS A & B:

Leprechaun:

Said and done: your third wish!

Jerry:

Mamma Mia!
gasp
What-eh did-eh yoo doo with my voice?

Leprechaun:

Upon my beard! What could be more successful than a moustachioed plumber with an Italian accent?

Jerry:

But-eh I cannot-eh talk like thees dureeng the whole game-eh!
And-eh thees moustache-eh itches reely badly!

Leprechaun:

I warned you kid, do take wishing seriously, or it will backfire right at ya in a jiffy.

Jerry:

Per favore, I do-eh every-thing-eh. I will give-eh back the spoon-eh and the cobalt-e and the nails too. But please turn-eh me back to normal!

Leprechaun:

With his own goods and chattels that you stole from him in the first place?
Contumelious brat!
Hah!
Hahaha!
Hah!
Agreed.
How can be someone so bloody likeable as you, kid.

Hotspots/ Object Descriptions

Old disgusting flag

Jerry:

This flag smells like a dog..! Err... Why do I know that...?

Zaroff poster

Jerry:

Cold rain, moist gras, the sound of the sea and in the middle...
Ads.
Wait, how did that end up in here?

Rainy, green Island

Jerry:

Looks like rain.
“Did you bring your warm clothes, raincoat and an umbrella?” Mum would've said. Pah!
Well... my itchy red penguin sweater wouldn't be all that bad right now.

Weird looking cross

Jerry:

That looks heavy. How did someone even manage to put it there?
Though according to my observations, ants can carry more than five times their weight so why shouldn't humans?
Hmm... Never done that experiment before.

Portal Tree, Click 1

Jerry:

Yep... Another thing my school books never explained. Shrinking trees... No wonder I stopped reading them.

Portal Tree, Click 2

Jerry:

Brr, well if I was a tree here, I'd wear a super thick, wolly-soft sweater.
I don't care if that's very tree-like or not.
I would start the fad.
Tree-sweaters.