

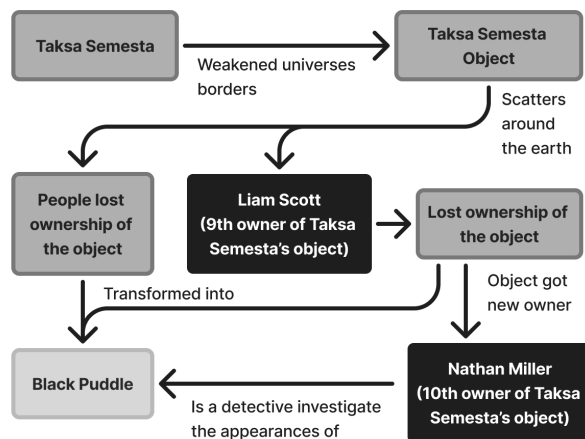
BLACK PUDDLE

“A survival detective game interwoven with deep depth of Indonesian culture, wrapped in layered narratives, eerie combat, and dark-psychological atmospheric gameplay.”

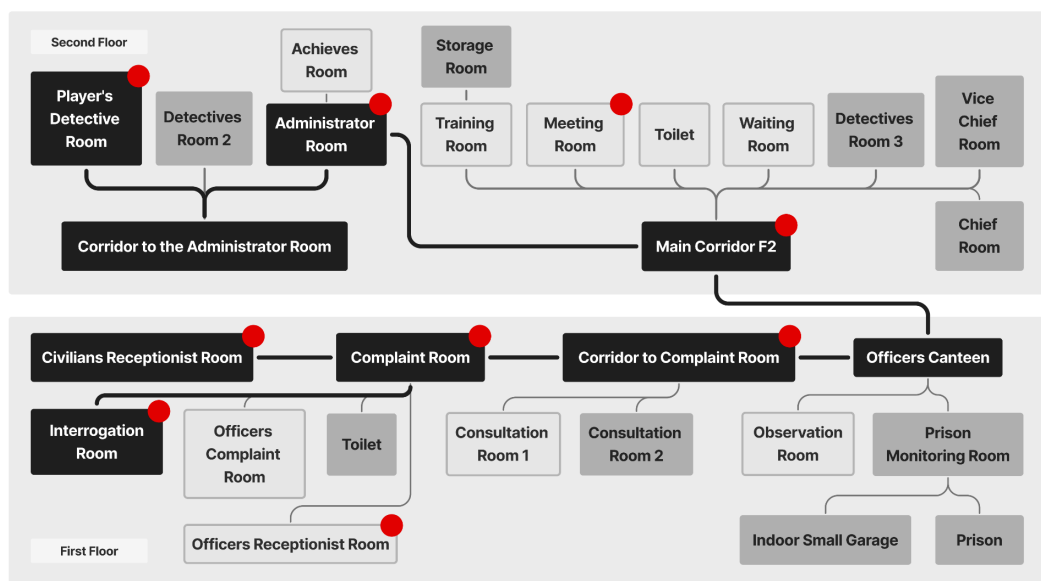
Genre: Third-Person Shooter, Mystery, Thriller, Psychological.

The story takes place in the early 2000s, when the borders between the Taksa Semesta universe and the Earth are broken. Taksa Semesta monsters are trying to obliterate humans by killing them and turning them into other Taksa Semesta monsters. The player is a detective who's investigating the Black Puddle Case, which is directly related to those monsters. He must stop the monsters from destroying the world while he himself slowly succumbs to madness.

Relation Between The Player & Taksa Semesta



Building Flowchart Version 2 III



BLACK PUDDLE

Third-Person Shooter, Mystery, Psychological,
Thriller

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Original Script (Taksa Semesta Universe)

1. INT. DETECTIVES ROOM, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Noises from old ventilation and a mechanical keyboard fill the silence in this messy 4-detective room.

NATHAN (28), an overworked officer who's in a foul mood, is making a report of his team's investigation.

REPORT

(old mechanical keyboard
typing sound)

April 6, 2002. A runner and his dog found a black puddle in the forest because the dog barked non-stop in the puddle's direction. One police officer who has hyperosmia, very sensitive to smells, vomited at a 10-meter radius from it. He said it smelled like a pile of feces.

(enter button sound)

April 16, 2002. A local fisherman found an entire lake's water turned completely black. It smelled like rotten flesh, every animal in that lake died and floated on the surface. The area got isolated, and the civilians who lived nearby had been evacuated on the same day.

(enter button sound)

April 23, 2002. A park cleaner found a black puddle around a 3-meter diameter under a picnic table in the central park. The area got isolated, but civilians from the street said they smelled something awful, and each one of them smelled different things.

(enter button sound)

The National Forensic Department confirmed the liquids from those three cases are the same. This liquid has never been discovered, so it'll take some time to know what it actually is.

(enter button sound)

Progression report of The Black Puddle Cases Investigation by Arthur Team.

(enter button sound)

Written on April 24, 2002, at 20:30.

NATHAN

(clicks the enter button)

And, send.

He sips his coffee- looking at the computer screen.

NATHAN
Unknown black liquid that spreads
like a plague? What's next? UFO?
(mockingly)
And why doesn't the FBI handle
this? Man, we're just police from a
small town.

The office phone in his desk rings. Nathan picks it up.

NATHAN
Detective Nathan here.

OWEN (V.O.)
(relieved sigh)
Nathan, it's Owen. There's a man
who knows where the black liquid
came from, and he wants to speak to
you. He's in the Receptionist Room.

NATHAN
(doubtful)
Really? Did he explain what this
black liquid is?

OWEN (V.O.)
Ah, he did. He said it's thick,
heavy, slimy, and spreads easily.

NATHAN
Where does he find it?

OWEN (V.O.)
In a central park, under the picnic
table. It's around 3 meters and
smells terrible like rotten meals.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
It's the same as one of the
reports. Did he see when it
appeared? The first eyewitness from
eight cases? I can't let him go.

NATHAN
Okay, I'll be there. Wait- what is
his name?

OWEN (V.O.)
Got it. His name is Liam Scott.

NATHAN
Okay, thanks.

The connection ends, Nathan puts back the phone.

His tired eye looks at the scattered case files on his desk.
He takes a deep breath and gets up from his chair.

NATHAN
(sarcastically)
Unpaid overtime for two weeks in a
row. Amazing.

He walks and looks at a paper pinned to a corkboard. It's a task list for members of his team, led by Arthur. Nathan is in charge of documents and coordination from the office.

NATHAN
Writing reports. Everyone's
favorite.

He opens the door and enters the corridor.

2. INT. CORRIDOR TO ADMINISTRATOR ROOM, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

The corridor is filled with renovation tools and paint cans. Nathan walks and sees a renovation notice on the wall.

NATHAN
There's still a long time to go.

Another detective's room at the end of the corridor is locked. A pinned paper notes they're working in the field.

NATHAN
Guess other squads also work
overtime.

He enters the room on his right.

3. INT. ADMINISTRATOR ROOM, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

A disheveled officer who's frantically typing on her computer notices him and calls him out. She is AVA (27).

AVA
(enthusiastic)
Oh, Nathan! Yes! Come here!

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
What now?

AVA
Hurry!

He walks through boxes full of documents and stops in front of her desk.

Ava puts a document in front of him. Her eyes fill with hope.

AVA
O Nathan, I humbly ask you to
convey this trophy-

NATHAN

No.

AVA

It's urgent-

NATHAN

I'm not a mailboy, Ava.

AVA

Please! It's an important document,
and the chief will use it in his
meeting five minutes from now!

NATHAN

I have my own errands. Just get
your ass off for two minutes.

Nathan turns his back, but Ava grips his wrist to stop him
from leaving.

NATHAN

(irritated)

Get. Your hands. Off. Me.

AVA

Please! We can't leave, we're
making urgent reports right now!

NATHAN

That's your own damn business.

Another female officer beside Ava's desk laughs at them. NOAH
(28), calm and well-dressed.

NOAH

That's not the way you ask for
help, Eva.

AVA

(annoyed)

Noah!

NOAH

Yeah, yeah.

(turns her chair to face
Nathan)

I understand you have things to do,
but can you help us, Nathan? I
promise it'll only take five
minutes, we're not in the position
to deliver it by ourselves now.

Nathan looks at Noah and lets out a heavy sigh. He snaps out
from Ava's grips and takes the document.

NATHAN

Coffees. And pizza.

AVA
(joyful)
Yes, yes! Iced black coffee, right?

NATHAN
(nonchalant)
Yeah.

NOAH
And Ultimate Cheese Pizza from
Phil's?

NATHAN
Yeah.

AVA
Got it!

NOAH
Thanks, Nathan. We'll deliver it to
your room later.

NATHAN
Yeah, yeah.

Ava and Noah go back to their reports. Nathan holds the document in his arm and leaves the room.

4. INT. MAIN CORRIDOR, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Chief office, right.

Nathan walks to the intersection and turns right.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
So the vice chief handles the
conference and the chief handles
the cases here, huh. They're always
efficient.

He arrives in front of the chief room and knocks on the door.

NATHAN
Excuse me, I'm Nathan. I brought
the document you asked for from the
Administrator Room.

CHIEF LOGAN (O.S.)
Just put it in the box beside the
door, I'm having a call.

Nathan does it as instructed.

NATHAN
I've put it, I'll take my leave
now.

CHIEF LOGAN (O.S.)
Thanks. Ah, can you tell people in
the Meeting Room I'll be there in
10 minutes?

He takes a moment before answering it.

NATHAN
Okay.

CHIEF LOGAN (O.S.)
Thanks.

NATHAN
No worries.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Okay, this is the last time I'll
become a mailboy.

After he passes the T-junction to his room, he hears two men
ranting from afar. It's getting clearer the closer he gets to
the Meeting Room.

OLLY
Damn overtime. Does that idiot
'chief' think we're not busy?

JODY
Yeah. And you know what? While
we're working five cases at a time,
Arthur's team is only handling one
single fucking case.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
These voices... Olly and Jody.

OLLY
Fuck, those bastards always get
golden treatment.

JODY
And they never make any progrees on
it. Real idiots.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
The fuck?

OLLY
They're just blabbering nonsense.

JODY
Right, bet they'll say aliens will
invade the earth tomorrow.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Those old fuckers...

Nathan arrives in front of the Meeting Room and slams the door open. He stares at them like they're insects.

NATHAN
Chief Logan will be here in ten
minutes.

Jody rolls his eyes, Olly arrogantly folds his hands on his chest.

OLLY
You think you can act to your
superiors like that?

Nathan spits air out of his mouth.

NATHAN
You're welcome.

Their faces turn red as he slams the door closed.

NATHAN
Pigass.
(deep breaths)
Okay, breathe, focus. I must go to
the receptionist.

Nathan walks to the stairs that connect to the canteen on the first floor.

5. INT. CANTEEN, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Dirty ceiling, peeled-out wall paint, and messy objects are all over the room. This room has been used as storage since the renovation started.

NATHAN
(coughs)
Ugh, dust.

As he walks, he sees a paper pinned next to the door to the prison area.

NATHAN
What's that paper? It wasn't there
before.

He goes towards it and reads it. It's a note saying the ventilation system has been repaired, so the prison guard is returning the air purifiers they've used for the three prisoners.

NATHAN
i see. That's why the air doesn't
feel damp anymore.
(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)
(remembers)
Ah, I should check if someone is
using the Interrogation Room.

6. INT. OBSERVATION ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

The room is in full darkness, accentuating the big tinted glass which shows the well-lit Interrogation Room on the other side- it's empty.

NATHAN
Okay, good.

A paper is pinned next to the tinted glass, it tells about the unfunctional soundproof walls in the interrogation room.

NATHAN
Got it. Now, to the Receptionist Room.

7. INT. COMPLAINTS ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

It's a big corridor with waiting sofas at the far left, accros from it are chairs in front of officer desks to make complaints.

NATHAN
Ugh, just the idea of handling
people's complaints here already
makes me sick.
(thinks)
Ah, I better observe the eyewitness
first. Since he's in the Civilians
Waiting Room, I can peek through
the Officers Room.

He walks through the room and enters the Officers
Receptionist Room.

8. INT. OFFICER RECEPTIONIST ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

OWEN (30) is the only one here. She's sitting on the right side of the front receptionist desk- fixated on her computer.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
She'll get mad if she sees me enter
without permission again, I better
stay silent.

Nathan sneaks up behind her and looks to the half-wall tinted glass in the receptionist desks, it shows the entire Civilian Receptionist Room. There is only one man there, and he is standing right in front of the broken TV.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Is that him? The eyewitness? Why
does he stand that close to the
broken TV? Is he crazy?
(shakes head)
No, I shouldn't make an assumption.

Nathan walks out of the room and enters the Civilian
Receptionist Room.

9. INT. CIVILIAN RECEPTIONIST ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE
STATION

Nathan loudly closes the door, waiting for his response- but
gets nothing.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
He's really focused.

Nathan walks to the receptionist desks and snaps his fingers
beside Owen's computer.

Owen blinks, sees Nathan, and smiles happily.

OWEN
(lowers her voice)
Nathan! You're here!

NATHAN
(also lowers his voice)
What? Did something happen?

OWEN
(points with her eyes)
No, but, you see that man?

NATHAN
Yeah?

OWEN
He's Liam Scott, the one who wants
to see you. And, um, he acts
kinda... strange.

NATHAN
Really? What did he do?

Owen takes a glance at Liam, leans forward to Nathan,
whispering.

OWEN
Uh, you know, he acts and talks
like a drug addict.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Dang it.
(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

(nods)

Got it. Is there anything else?

OWEN

Yes. Can you go easy on him? He looks fragile and can't handle confrontation.

NATHAN

You know him?

OWEN

No, but I've met people like him. It'll be harder for you if he goes on a rampage, right?

NATHAN

That makes sense, okay.

OWEN

I know you're a good person, nathan.

NATHAN

Nah. Talk to you later.

OWEN

Yeah, good luck.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

She's really Mother Maria.

Nathan walks to Liam, stands beside him, and greets him.

NATHAN

(politely)

Hello, Liam. I'm Detective Nathan. I heard you want to talk to me?

No response. Nathan waits for a few moments before tapping his shoulder.

Liam aggressively turns his body to Nathan- pale skin, hands stutters, shrunken pupils.

LIAM

(scared)

W-what do y-you want?!

NATHAN

(softly)

Sorry, Liam. I called you earlier, but you didn't answer. I'm Detective Nathan, the one investigating the black liquid. The receptionist said you want to talk to me?

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
I shouldn't expose any details,
it's better to use his language
terms.

Nathan studies him- drowsy eyes, shallow breathing, drenched
in sweat.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
He's definitely an addict. Opium?

LIAM
(reluctant)
Y-yes, I-I want to.

NATHAN
Should we move to another room?

Liam nods. Nathan leads him to the Interrogation Room.

CUT TO:

10. INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Liam sits on a chair at the far side of the door, Nathan sits
on a chair across from him.

Liam keeps his head down, feet tapping, breathing heavily.

NATHAN
Need some water?

LIAM
(shakes his head)

NATHAN
You sure you want to talk now? We
can reschedule it until you feel
better.

LIAM
N-no, I w-want to talk now!

Nathan nods and clicks the camera recording button under the
table.

NATHAN
(authoritative tone)
Okay, before we begin, everything
from this moment will be recorded
and will be used for investigation
purposes in the future. Is that
okay with you?

LIAM
Y-yes.

NATHAN

For legal purposes, are you speaking to me voluntarily and swearing everything you'll say is the truth?

LIAM

Ye-s.

NATHAN

Okay. Can you tell me your full name, age, and occupation?

LIAM

I-I am Liam Scott, 31 years old, I-indie film producer.

NATHAN

Okay, Liam. When and where did you find this black liquid?

LIAM

S-seven days ago in the central park. A-at a picnic table.

NATHAN

Can you explain the physical characteristics of it?

LIAM

I-it's like a tar. T-thick, heavy, slimy, s-spreads easily. A-and smells l-like ro-rotten m-meals.

NATHAN

Did you remember the time when you found it?

LIAM

I-it was around 01:20...

(hesitated)

When t-they t-transformed into i-it.

NATHAN

(confused)

Sorry? Who transformed into what?

LIAM

(shoulders trembling)

M-my f-friends... they t-transformed into black liquid.

NATHAN

Just for confirmation, your friends... are human, right?

LIAM
(raises his head to look
at Nathan)
Y-yes! F-four of them! What?! Y-you
must think I'm crazy, right?!

NATHAN
Calm down, I don't think that way.
Can you tell me how your friends
transformed into that black liquid?

LIAM
W-will you believe m-me?

NATHAN
Everything you said will be used to
help the investigation process,
Liam. So, I'll really appreciate it
if you fully cooperate with me.

LIAM
Pr-promise you wont j-judge me?

NATHAN
Yes, I promise.

LIAM
(gulps)
O-okay.

Liam fidgets with his hands, uncomfortably remembering the
event from seven days ago.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. PARK GATE, TOWN CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

The night was windy, clear sky, and the moonlight shined
through the trees.

Liam was walking through the pedestrian road while talking on
his cellphone. Four people in front of Town Central Park
waved at him. He walked to them, bumped fists, and they
entered the park.

LIAM (V.O.)
I-it was midnight when my friend a-
asked to meet up in Central Park,
h-he said it was urgent.
(hesitated)
S-so we met up, t-the five of us.

12. EXT. PICNIC TABLES AREA, TOWN CENTRAL PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Five of them sat on a secluded picnic table. Nobody was
around.

The one who called them to meet up, an athletic blonde man with dark eye bags, acted in exaggerated ways.

LIAM (V.O.)
H-he then told us c-crazy thing
that happened w-when he climbed M-
Mount Ev-verest.

NATHAN (V.O.)
What are those, Liam?

LIAM (V.O.)
(unstable voices)
Everything tu-turns green, h-he
always being wa-watch, and h-he
hears indistinguishable chanting.
I-it never ends.
(trembling)
A-and everything happened a-after
he picked up a b-black r-rock on
his hike.

NATHAN (V.O.)
So he also experienced that when
you guys were talking?

LIAM (V.O.)
Y-yes.

The four others, including Liam, laughed at him. But, it only made him more persistent.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Do you think he was lying?

LIAM (V.O.)
N-no, I-I mean, y-yes, he likes to
ex-exaggerate things.

NATHAN (V.O.)
I see. Then, what happened?

The hiker friend brought out a jet-black colored rock from his pocket and let the other four see it in turn.

LIAM (V.O.)
H-he let us see that rock. I-I was
the last person to h-hold it.

NATHAN (V.O.)
Were you bullied so they purposely
made you the last turn?

LIAM (V.O.)
N-no! They were my good friends!
They wanted to see i-it before I-I
analyzed it! I was in a geologic
major!

NATHAN (V.O.)

I understand, please continue.

Liam hunched over the table and studied the rock. He looked back to his friends and froze in place.

They sat straight, staring emptily at something in front of them. Then, their heads moved in a broken motion to look up. They screamed.

LIAM (V.O.)

T-then all of my f-friends went silent. They s-screamed like they were possessed!

NATHAN (V.O.)

I see, what happened after that?

When the screams stopped, they liquefied into a black liquid-creating a big black puddle on the floor.

LIAM (V.O.)

(hesitated)

T-they... Turned into black liquid.

CUT TO:

13. INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Nathan, dumbfounded, cluelessly looks at Liam. Liam tries to look straight at him- trembling.

NATHAN

I'm sorry?

LIAM

(angry)

T-they turned into black liquid! T-they froze, looked up, screamed, liquefied, and it fell into the ground!

NATHAN

I'm sorry, Liam, are you-

LIAM

No! No! I'm in my right fucking mind!

NATHAN

But there's no way someone turned-

LIAM

Fuck! It's really happened! You said you'll believe in me!

NATHAN

Calm down, Liam-

LIAM

Shut up! My friends turned into liquid in front of my eyes!

NATHAN

Maybe you're hallucinating.

LIAM

Yeah, yeah! I'm fucking hallucinating! I feel someone is always watching me! I hear voices! I see things that have never been there! My life becomes a living hell, and I always fail to kill myself!

NATHAN

Liam, calm-

Liam slams the table- furious.

LIAM

You want me to calm down so you can dig up information, right?! Yeah, you're always right, you're the justice police, I'm a madman!

Liam gets up from the chair, takes something from his pocket, and throws it at Nathan's face.

Nathan catches it just before it hits him- it grazes his palm.

LIAM

That's the fucking rock! What else do you want?! My bloody oath? My life?!

Liam sticks out his tongue and bites it- blood starts coming out of his mouth. He strangles his own neck.

Nathan panics, puts the stone inside his pocket, and grips Liam's hands.

NATHAN

Liam! Calm down!

LIAM

(struggles to talk)
Mo! No-

Liam freezes in place- his eyes and mouth are widely open, blood flooding through his chin down to his throat.

NATHAN
Snap out of it, Liam!...

Liam's pupils move in all directions, his whole body stiffens- his head moves in a broken motion to look up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
...Liam-

Liam screams, painful and deafening- it cracks the tinted glass. His entire body melts into stinky black liquid, fleeing right from Nathan's hands.

NATHAN
(horrificed)
What the fuck?!

The black liquid spreads on the floor and forms a Black Puddle, reflecting the lights from ceiling lamps. Reeks of rotten sewer rats stings Nathan's nose and gives him a headache.

Nathan almost vomits, he punches his chest to hold it in, his head hurts like hell.

Then, agonizing screams come from all directions.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
The fuck is happening?!

The screams stop, and it becomes completely silent. But this stillness terrifies him more than before.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Why are there screams from all over the-
(remembers Liam's transformation)
Screams. Liam screamed before he transformed, his friends also screamed before they-

Nathan's face goes pale, he slams the door open.

NATHAN
(shouts)
Owen!

14. INT. OFFICERS RECEPTIONIST ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Owen is gone. Black liquid is dripping from her seat and forming a Black Puddle underneath it.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
 (shocked)
 N-no way...
 (anxious)
 I-I should ask for help. Telephone,
 where is it-

He runs to the telephone and calls the numbers he remembers.

NATHAN
 (input numbers)
 Okay, breathe, 911.

No answer.

NATHAN
 (input numbers)
 Fuck, fuck, other police station.

No answer.

NATHAN
 (input numbers)
 Shit! The HQ! Please, please!

No answer. This time, the static noise changed into a long silence- the connection died.

NATHAN
 (throws the phone)
 FUCK!

Anxious, he looks around and sees the door to exit the building. It's in the Civilian Receptionist Room.

NATHAN
 I... must get away from here.

Before he exits the room, other officers faces flash in his eyes- Ava, Noah, Chief Logan, Jody, Olly. They're drenched in Black Puddle- weakly breathing, begging for help.

Guilt stabs his heart.

NATHAN
 What about the others? Maybe they
 didn't transform and need my help.
 If I left now, they might...
 (clenches his fist)
 I must help them.
 (remembers notice on the
 prison door)
 Wait, there are prisoners. It's
 closer from here, I should check on
 them first.

He exits the room and runs to the Canteen.

15. INT. CANTEEN, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Nathan bangs on the locked Prison's door, screams at the top of his lungs.

NATHAN

You three okay?! Can you hear me?!

No answer.

NATHAN

Goddammit!

He backs off, runs, and slams his body against the door. He does it repeatedly, but it doesn't budge.

NATHAN

Fuck, fuck!

He starts to smell the same reeks from inside.

NATHAN

This smells...

(punch the door)

Fuck!

He stands in place, controls his breathing- holds in his anger.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Second floor, maybe someone is
still alive.

He takes a deep breath and runs to the stairs.

16. INT. MAIN CORRIDOR, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Just when Nathan enters the second floor, a familiar smell enters his nose.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

This smells... no, no.

17. INT. MEETING ROOM, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Nathan slams open the door and sees the Black Puddle pooling throughout the room- bleeding from Olly, Jody, and another chair.

The document Nathan gave to Chief Logan is there, it's on the table in front of the third chair.

NATHAN

(realization)

No, no! It can't be!

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)
(panics)
Maybe Eva and Noah are still alive,
they should be alive!

Nathan runs to Administrator Room as fast as he can.

18. INT. ADMINISTRATOR ROOM, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

As soon as he enters the room, he freezes in place.

Black Puddle bleeds from Eva and Noah's seats, widely spreading on the floor of their working area.

Nathan feels and vomits. He grips his chest, tears falling through his chin, memories with people who'd transformed to Black Puddle playing in his mind.

NATHAN
E-everyone... Ugh...

Amidst his cries, a crackling sound comes from the Black Puddle- something crawls out from it.

Nathan jolts aback, instinctively hiding under a desk across the sounds.

The sounds continue until it reveals its full form. It's a pale-drowned human. Black liquid oozing from both of his empty eye sockets, nose, ears, and mouth. Waters from his whole body is dripping into the Black Puddle.

Nathan terrified- covers up his mouth, tries to stay still.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
What... Is that?

That monster emits the same odor as Black Puddle, making the smells in the room worsen twofold.

Nathan feels badly nauseous, he bites his lips to endure it.

That monster moves his head in broken movements, looks at the ceiling, and agonizingly screams in a high-pitched human voice.

All lights go out at the same time, turning everything into pitch black.

Nathan freaks out- instinctively turns on his flashlight.

Thud- his elbow accidentally nudges the table.

That monster turns his head to his direction.

NATHAN
(taken aback)
Fuck-

Nathan holds his breath- stays completely still.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Shit. Can it see me?

Cautiously, Nathan shines his flashlight on various places, including the monster's head. It gives no response. It doesn't even look at him even though he's very visible from the monster's field of view.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
It can't see. Can it hear?

Nathan throws a pen to Noah's computer, it makes a thud sound.

The monster runs towards it and destroys the computer in one quick blow.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Fuck!

The monster screeches, its sound fills Nathan's head with fear.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
That thing is too dangerous, it'll
kill civilians if it goes outside.
I must kill it...

The monster stays in place, its ears twitching.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
(gulps)
I shouldn't make a sound.

Nathan crouches out from his hiding place, walks further away from the monster while keeping it within sight, and shoots its head.

It hits the monster but doesn't kill it. It runs to him- ready to attack.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Shit!

That monster doesn't dodge his bullets, but it's strong enough to withstand another two headshots before it falls to the floor and dies.

Nathan stands in front of it- heart beating like crazy. Seconds later, that thing transforms into Black Puddle.

NATHAN
 (shocks)
 The hell is happening?!
 (turns to the door)
 I must get out of here now.

Just when he turns the door's handle, an agonized scream comes from his back.

Nathan turns to its direction and sees another monster has emerged from Noah's desk area.

NATHAN
 (steps back)
 Fuck...

Nathan fights the monster, kills it, and its body transforms into Black Puddle- same as what happened before.

NATHAN
 (puzzled)
 Why do those monsters emerge from
 Black Puddle? Why did they come
 from where Ava and Noah were?
 (realizes)
 Are they... reborn into monsters?

The paranoia gives him an insane psychological toll- causing him to vomit for the second time. He tastes blood inside his mouth.

NATHAN
 (denials)
 That can't be. The Black Puddle
 must've messed up with my head...

Nathan walks to the corridor's door and turns the handle.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
 ...I must get out, now.

19. INT. MAIN CORRIDOR, 2ND FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

For a brief second, he sees everything turn green. He lost his balance and used the wall on his left side to support his feet.

NATHAN
 (grunts)
 I'm seeing things now?

He suddenly remembers when Liam said, '...I see things that have never been there...'.
 ...

NATHAN
 It's... just like what Liam said.

Three agonized screams come from the room on his left side-
the Meeting Room.

NATHAN

Three... Monsters. Three people
were there, so they really...

(looks to the
Administrator Room behind
him)

So I killed Ava and... Ugh.

His ears ringing. Massive headache playing with his head-
making him unable to run.

When he arrives at the intersection, he sees three monsters
in front of the stairs. His gun grazes with a wallboard,
making a weak sound.

Those monsters turn their heads to Nathan's direction and
walk to him.

The green hallucination happens again. It happens repeatedly-
accentuating each step of those monsters.

NATHAN

(agonizing laughs)

So this is how it turned out?

They walk faster, one of them screams while two others
stretch their fingers.

NATHAN

(guiltful)

Everyone... I'm sorry.

Those monsters attacking him from all directions. Nathan
tries to fight back while dodging the attacks.

Wounds are all over Nathan's body, his head ringing, their
rotten smells make him sick just by breathing.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Not good, I must kill them fast.

Nathan speeds up his attacks, those monsters dodge based on
the gunshot sounds. After a long, fierce battle, Nathan
finally kills them.

Their bodies lie before him before turning into Black Puddle.
The green hallucination doesn't change the pitch-black color
of it.

Nathan looks at the Black Puddle underneath his feet. He
bites his lip until it bleeds and clenches his gun- trying to
stop himself from crying.

NATHAN
(trembling)
I'm sorry, I'm so sorry.

Three agonizing screams echoed from the prisoners area.

NATHAN
The prisoners too... Yeah, of
course they're too...

Stress build-up, headaches, and ringing noises give him motion sickness- he feels light-headed.

Nathan sways to the sides, almost falls down, but uses his left foot to regain balance.

NATHAN
No... I must get out... Before they
break the door...

Nathan forces himself to walk through the corridor.

NATHAN
I don't want... To die.

20. INT. CANTEEN, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

He breathes rapidly despite the reeks of smells that worsen his headache. Nathan can't keep his footsteps low.

The monster hears him- they scream and scratch the metal door in the prisoner's room.

NATHAN
(looks to prison door)
It won't hold long... I must
hurry...

As he walks through the room, the green hallucination intensifies. It changes every few seconds, like someone playing with the light switch.

NATHAN
(holds his head)
Fuck... My head...

Nathan ignores it as he continues to walk.

21. INT. CORRIDOR TO COMPLAIN ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

As soon as he enters the room, the hallucination takes over the reality.

Black Puddle leaks from the Complaint Room's door and flooded a big portion of the floor in front of it.

Nathan starts to hear indistinguishable whispers inside his head- it sounds like chanting.

PENYEMBAH
Harapan abadi. Perhatian murni.
Kepedulian konstruktif.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
(laughs at himself)
Am I going crazy?

Nathan keeps walking, steps between the Black Puddle, and stops in front of the Complaint Room's door.

Suddenly, his ears ringing like crazy. His head hurts like nothing he ever had before.

NATHAN
(painfully yells)
Ugh! Fuck!

The pain gradually lessens. But now, the whisper feels too real- as if someone talks behind his back.

PENYEMBAH
Penegak keadilan. Pelukan masa
lalu. Penerus keabadian.

He hears three voices behind him.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
..Please, no.

His heart is pounding uncontrollably. He tries to open the door, but it won't budge.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Fuck, open up!

The voice doesn't stop- they're getting closer to him.

PENYEMBAH
Penegak keadilan. Pelukan masa
lalu. Penerus keabadian.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
Fuck! Fuck!

Overwhelmed with panic, Nathan unconsciously turns around and sees them.

Three 2-meter-tall monsters are standing right behind him. They look like humans with dried blood clothes- sheets covered their whole bodies.

NATHAN
(screams)
Fuck!

He jumps back, his back hits the door and opens it.

22. INT. COMPLAINTS ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Nathan falls to the floor. The three monsters coming closer to him. He immediately gets up and closes the door.

His heartbeat filled his ears, yet he still hears voices around him. And it pierces his head like sharp needles.

PENYEMBAH

Bibit kasih. Putaran kehangatan.
Surga nyata.

The chanting echoes through the room- it's more than ten voices.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

..No, no.

Nathan turns his back- petrified in place. Black Puddle has pooled over the room, reflecting the dimmed soil-colored lights, which makes this place feel like it is buried underground.

And the chanting monsters fill the entire room- facing towards him.

PENYEMBAH

Ketulusan kebaikan. Terberkatinya
afeksi. Keadilan faktual.

These voices keep getting louder- filling his head with terror.

PENYEMBAH

Pembalasan setara. Pengakhir
kebatilan. Pembebasan pembebas.

In between his fears, he scans his surroundings and finds out the monsters are forming a path- leading to the Interrogation Room.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

(terrified)

Run, I should run.

PENYEMBAH

Pembalasan setara. Pengakhir
kebatilan. Pembebasan pembebas.

PENYEMBAH

Pembalasan setara. Pengakhir
kebatilan. Pembebasan pembebas.

PENYEMBAH
 Pembalasan setara. Pengakhir
 kebatilan. Pembebasan pembebas.

Nathan sprints to the Interrogation Room.

23. INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, 1ST FLOOR, RURAL POLICE STATION

Nathan slams the door behind him. Catching his breath, he looks to the room.

The ceiling lamp emits dimmed green lights- accentuating the eeriness of Black Puddle which fills the entire room. And a man (PENIRU) is sitting on the chair with his back facing the door.

PENIRU
 Please take a seat.

Nathan stands there, puzzled.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
 Who is he? Why is he-

PENIRU
 (pressuring)
 Take. A. Seat.

Nathan walks to the chair and sits on it- just as the man ordered.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
 (panics)
 The fuck?! Why am I- this isn't right!

PENIRU
 Head down, only talk when I ask you to.

Nathan's body obeys it. He tries to move, but he stays completely still.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)
 I can't move, fuck. Is he controlling me?

The man thumping his fingers on the table. His voice sounds awfully familiar yet unfamiliar at the same time.

PENIRU
 (authoritative tone)
 Nathan Miller, 28 years old, has been working as a police detective for four years.
 (MORE)

PENIRU (CONT'D)

Lives with his disabled mother and has been searching for his missing father for ten years. Is that correct?

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

How-

NATHAN

Yes, that's correct.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Why do I-

PENIRU

Before we begin, everything from this moment will be recorded and will be used for investigation purposes in the future. You understand?

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Those sentences...

NATHAN

Yes.

PENIRU

And for legal purposes, are you speaking to me voluntarily and swearing that everything you'll say is the truth?

NATHAN

Yes.

NATHAN (INNER MONOLOGUE)

Fuck. No. Stop. STOP!

PENIRU

Okay, lift your head up.

Nathan's head lifts up. He sees the man- his heart stops.
Nathan sees himself in front of him.

That man smiles.

CUT TO:

24. INT. SMALL MEETING ROOM, NATIONAL POLICE HQ - DAY

Two shabbily dressed male officers leisurely sitting at the long meeting table, talking to each other.

OFFICER 1

That crazy detective really put on a show.

OFFICER 2

(laughs)

Yeah, I laugh my ass off when he punches the higher-ups.

OFFICER 1

What's his name? Nathan?

OFFICER 2

Yeah, I'm confused why Logan accepted a crazy bastard like him. People turn into Black Puddle? They reborn into monsters? He thinks it's a sci-fi movie?

OFFICER 1

Don't forget when the CCTV showed him shooting an empty hallway.

OFFICER 2

(laughs)

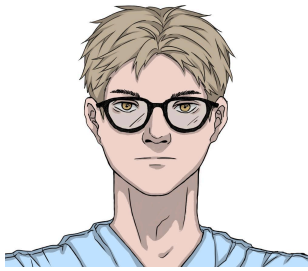
Bet. And, you remember when the guards were pinning him down, he kept saying, 'The monsters are going to take over the world.'? That was epic.

OFFICER 1

(laughs loudly)

What a madman.

END OF INTRO TO ACT 1.



Player Name: Nathan Miller

Age: 28 years old

Nathan is a promising detective with high-analytic thinking and meticulousness. He doesn't have good social skills, but he's very good at handling strategic-related jobs behind the scenes, leading him to always handle reports and coordination from the police station for his team members on the field.

- He's to the point, confrontational, and sarcastic, causing some people to openly hate him, especially the older men who are full of themselves.
- Being overworked with handling behind-the-scenes jobs alone for a long time, causing him to be very efficient and hate people who can't do their work properly.
- He's good at shooting and handling fights, but he prefers to avoid physical confrontation and do a more strategic approach before fighting.
- He's wary and observant, always connecting the dots of clues inside his head, but he keeps his thoughts to himself and is not hasty to make a decision.

Character Barks (Nathan)			
Location	Gameplay Context	V.O. Direction	Cue
Detectives Room	Interact with player's messy desk	Exhausted, annoyed	Tch, headache maker
Detectives Room	Interact with teammates' desks	Understanding	Guess they'll be staying at the crime scene again
Administrator Room	Interact with Eva after chief's doc	Secretly attentive	I better not disturb them
Storage Room (Administrator Room)	Interact with the boxes filled the entire room	Dry, glad it's not his duty	Must be hell to move everything here
Waiting Room (F2)	Enter the room	Sarcastic	Smells like politics and injustice
Training Room	Enter the room	A bit guilty, responsible	Right, I forgot about the meeting. Are there any notes?
Training Room	Read the meeting conclusion paper	Pleased	I see
Some locked rooms (F2)	Interact with door	Nonchalant	It's locked
Woman Restroom (F2)	Interact with door (not enter)	Uninterested, respectful	Nope
Canteen	Look at dirty plates	Disgusted	Nasty old men

Character Barks (Nathan)			
Location	Gameplay Context	V.O. Direction	Cue
Canteen	Try to open the prisoner's door	Realization	The guard is out, he locked the door
Locked Consultation Room	Try to open the door	Nonchalant, approval	Good, they locked it for once
Opened Consultation Room	Interact with the desk	Disappointed but not surprised	Yeah, of course
Officer Complaints Room	Read today's civilian report of missing people	A bit shocked	Shit, that's a lot
Interrogation Room	Interact with the table before interrogate Liam	Nonchalant	The soundproofing wall is broken, I must keep everything under control.
Officer Receptionist Room	Interact with Owen before interact with Liam	Secretly attentive	I shouldn't bother her
Civilian Receptionist Room	Interact with Liam before talk with Owen	A bit bemused	He really doesn't notice me
Civilian Receptionist Room	Try to open the entrance door (before transformation)	Decisive, feel responsible	I can't go out now
Interrogation Room	Interact with the Black Puddle (after transformation)	Horried, shocked, panicked	Shit, shit
Civilian Receptionist Room	Try to open the entrance door (after transformation)	Panics, feel responsible	No, no, I should check the others
-	70% health combat	Reactive from pain	Ugh!
-	50% health combat	Panting, exhausted	Dammit
-	10% health combat	Weak, barely conscious	I... can't die here