

Ideal Red

By: Joey Mazero

The player enters the world as ED, a man who has recently gone through a rough patch with his long term girlfriend, GWEN.

INT. DARKNESS

Camera is obscured in darkness - the player hears a monolog come from the self. An echo effect is applied.

GWEN

(With an ethereal effect on her voice)

Ed.

ED

(confused)

Huh?

GWEN

I need you, Ed.

ED

(Slight gasp. With a hopeful voice:)

Gwen?

GWEN

(Emotional)

He *hurt* me, Ed. He hurt *us*. Find him for me, take me back.

ED

(Determined, welling with emotion)

Yes! O-of course. I'll bring you back to me, where you belong.

Don't worry.

INT. NIGHTCLUB

Player progresses through the first level in the night club.

After they have found the man, ED stands across a table from
IDEAL RED.

IDEAL RED

Whadda you want, bud?

ED

Yeah, you wanna know what I want, *bud*? I want you to retract
your grimy *claws* off of Gwen. Even better, you could fuck right
off altogether.

IDEAL RED

(Calmly)

Hmph... I don't have to do any of that. I'll put my claws wherever
I please. (Chuckles) And besides, she doesn't seem to mind much.

ED

(Emotional)

I know you're manipulating her, you goddamned creep! What's your name? We'll see if you laugh when I get the cops on this.

IDEAL RED

(Coy)

Oh, the cops, huh? You're right, you can't handle this situation yourself. The name's [distorted].

ED

Wh-what was that?

IDEAL RED

Go on, run along now. The police station is just around [distorted].

ED

What the...? Stop messing with me!

IDEAL RED

[Distorted laughter]

ED

Stop!

IDEAL RED

[Distorted laughter intensifies into a static]

Screen goes black, laughter is cut with a punching sound effect.

Fade in the sound of driving.

EXT. On the road

ED

(Labored breathing)

Where'd that bastard go?

...

... Fuck. I'd better call Gwen.

Sound of phone dialing, ringing. The 'call in progress' screen pops up as GWEN answers the phone.

GWEN

Hello?

ED

Gwen? Oh, thank God you're okay.

GWEN

What's this all about, Ed?

ED

Listen, I know I haven't been everything I should be for you.

GWEN

Ed, please. You promised me you wouldn't do this.

ED

N-no, but I can be better. I-I-I care about you.

GWEN

(Sighs) I want to believe that, Ed, I really do. But I'm better
off on my own now. I'm finding my own way.

ED

(Fervently)

N-no no - but you're in danger.

GWEN

(Confused)

Um, what?

ED

That... That guy you've been hanging out with... *Fuck*. What was
his name?

GWEN

W-what? There is no guy. I told you I've been staying at my
parents' house.

ED

Agh! Don't try to hide it, I know he's everything you wanted me
to be! B-but he's dangerous, okay? He's manipulating you! He's
always following you, you just don't know it.

GWEN

I don't know what you're talking about. You're scaring me.

ED

It's just... When I see you two together, it kills me. But he
knows what he's doing! He always fucking *smirks* at me!

GWEN

There's no one, Ed. Y-you're sounding crazy.

ED

I'll just kill him! I'll just kill him and it'll all go away.

Then you'll be safe.

GWEN

Kill who, Ed?! Get the fuck away from me you lunatic!

GWEN hangs up the phone. Out of the fog comes the figure of
IDEAL RED.

ED

Oh... Fuck.

Cut to black as IDEAL RED comes charging at the car. Hard cut to
the player falling within the man, lots of distorted music and
sound.

INT. Inside of IDEAL RED

ED

(Screaming)

Ahhhhh!

Player falls into a void again, surrounded by multiple IDEAL RED's. They close in on him.

ED

(Screaming)

Get away from me! Ahhhh!

Fade to white and and then fade into ED's bedroom. The voice mail machine plays a message.

GWEN

Um, hey Ed. (Deep breath) It's over - us, I mean. Please understand me when I say this because it's the last time. Don't call back. Goodbye, Ed.

ED

Sighs

The lights flicker a bit and IDEAL RED appears as a small pill on the table. Starts beckoning the player.

IDEAL RED

Hey! Over here.

Player picks up the pill.

IDEAL RED

(Chuckles) You really screwed that one up, didn't you? You should be happy for her though, she's better off now.

IDEAL RED

I'm just a better version of you, you know.

IDEAL RED

It's all your fault.

IDEAL RED

You didn't deserve her.

IDEAL RED

How can you be so temperamental? You're a pushover.

IDEAL RED

You're crazy.

Ed swallows the pill.

IDEAL RED

Ahhhh!

ED

Deep breath

Hard cut to black, credits roll.