

SCRIPT TITLE

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OPENING CUTSCENE

INT. MAID CORPS MANOR - BALL ROOM - DAY

Rows upon rows of maids fill the room in seats. Banners hang from the walls, bearing the Maid Corps' proud crest.

Flowers and green vines curl along the pillars. The sun beams upon them through the glass ceiling.

SHIDAI THE MAID, 60s yet beautiful, a tall brunette in a red and white uniform clad in medals, walks onto the stage. She takes her stance behind the podium.

SHIDAI
Make your stand.

The maids rise from their seats and stomp in unison. Their expressions are stoic. Except for one. Shidai glances at FUHAI, 13, the maid in a gas mask and a camouflage uniform.

SHIDAI (CONT'D)
And pledge with your soul.

The maids pound their chests with their fists. Fuhai does it twice. The maids on her sides, KOWAII, 16, wearing yellow, and DOKKU, wearing purple, look at her strangely.

SHIDAI (CONT'D)
Our great and late founder, Sir
Anon, witnessed his beautiful home
corrupted by titans of pollution.
His children would never know green
grass or blue water. That's until
he led his maids to bring balance
back to the ecosystem-

Shidai spreads her arms and looks up.

SHIDAI (CONT'D)
-creating our haven. It's just a
small dot on the continent, but
it's a shining beacon for what the
future can look like.

Fuhai's eyes stare intensely through her mask's lenses. Slightly fogged.

SHIDAI (CONT'D)
And you, my maids, have to carry
that light to every corner of this
rotted world.

EXT. MUD PLAINS - DAY

Kowaii and Dokku crawl under barbed wires in the mud. They struggle like slugs. Fuhai, with ferocious determination, slithers past them all while screaming.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
We are more than mercenaries.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The building's skeleton, its concrete and steel beam foundation, lay bare in the moonlight. A squad of four armed maids, including Kowaii and Dokku, hides behind a corner.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
We aren't employed to kill and
destroy but to restore and protect
our world's purity.

Kowaii peeks. An arachnid creature covered in webs stalks the halls. The maids nod to each other and jump out, guns drawn.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
To rid our planet of infestation
and contaminants.

They lower their guns as a green gas fogs the halls. The spider falls limp on the floor. Fuhai stomps out of the fog, grenade launcher in hand. Kowaii looks annoyed.

INT. MAID CORPS MANOR - GYM - DAY

Maids race across the floor as they mop. Kowaii's hair comes alive and mops with several brooms like an octopus.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
We watch each other's backs-

Fuhai zooms past them, pouring chemicals, and leaves streaks of crystal-clean floors. Kowaii's eyes water as she coughs in Fuhai's wake.

EXT. PSYCHO-FOREST - DAY

The trees bleed psychedelic-colored sap, and their leaves are warped by fractal patterns as if they consume mushrooms instead of water.

Three Shrublings, walking wooden people, shamble around, their bark skin oily.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
-no matter how ugly it gets.

Kowaii and Dokku aim their Nagant rifles and fire. One Shrubling goes down. The other lunges at Dokku. The Shrubling bites on her arm and rips off her skin, revealing metal and wires.

Dokku shoves her hand through the Shrubling's chest. Wood chips fly everywhere. She rips out its pulsing organ, covered in glitter and colorful sludge. The Shrubling goes limp.

Kowaii turns ahead. Fuhai is on the ground, pinned by a Shrubling. Kowaii aims her rifle, but Fuhai kicks off the Shrubling.

Fuhai beats the Shrubling repeatedly with the butt of her gun. Sludge sprays on her camouflage uniform.

SHIDAI (V.O.)
Because it can't be done alone.

Kowaii lowers her gun.

INT. MAID CORPS MANOR - BALL ROOM - DAY

Shidai scans her recruits. The sun's golden rays gleam off of them like angels.

SHIDAI
The old powers left this world a mess. We won't rest until it's clean.

The maids stomp in unison and salute.

MAIDS
(all-together)
We serve with our hearts!

SHIDAI
Welcome to the Maid Corps.

GO TO GYM

GAMEPLAY