

The Last Challenge

by

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Note

Turnbased Strategy RPG - FMV

Note

Gameplay: Winning the "test battle"

THE LAST
CHALLENGE

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - RAINY DAY

A thunderstorm and heavy rain darken the sky. IRMENGARD, a paladin in full plate armor, helmet in hand and Zweihänder rammed in the ground, stands in front of a towering obelisk covered in runes in the middle of the clearing. Irmengard has a mischievous grin, waiting.

PC walks into view, already slightly tired, but proud and spirited, weapon drawn. Irmengard puts on her helmet.

PC

(surprised)

You? Oh, come on, that's not fair.
I...

IRMENGARD

Are you ready?

A lightning bolt hits the ground between them.

PC

WAIT! But I wo--

Irmengard grabs her Zweihänder, pulls it out of the ground and gets ready.

IRMENGARD

Too late.

Irmengard charges at PC, PC blocks. Both stand ready.

IRMENGARD

You're pretty good.

She points at PC. PC looks up, brimming with pride.

PC

I learned much since last time. Dad
trained me well. Let's dance!

PC attacks wildly, Irmengard blocks. She trips them, PC falls face first into the mud. They rolls on their back, desperately trying to block incoming attacks.

IRMENGARD

Bad move. Bad footwork. Bad
dancing.

Irmengard disarms PC, who is completely muddled. Irmengard points the Zweihänder at PC's throat.

PC

Wow. Thanks Dad. Your training paid off.

IRMENGARD

Trained to be schooled by an old woman!

PC

Good one...

Irmengard lowers her sword and sheaths it. PC tries to stand up. They slip. Looking tired, they stay down. Irmengard's pose relaxes. Irmengard takes off her helmet. Grinning at PC, Irmengard holds out a hand to PC. PC grabs her hand. Irmengard helps PC up.

PC looks towards the obelisk, sighing heavily.

The clouds clear slowly, the clearing gets brighter and brighter. Irmengard follows PC's glance, starts to laugh.

IRMENGARD

Don't worry. I just thought you could use a lesson in humility. Do you not allow an old woman to have a bit of fun?

Irmengard puts a hand on PC's shoulder, grinning. A light from the clearing sky now illuminates them both. PC looks into Irmengard's eyes, confused. Irmengard's grin turns into a warm smile.

IRMENGARD

(gentle)

See it as your first lesson as my apprentice. You did well in your actual test. I'm proud of you. But you still have much to learn.

PC smiles. Irmengard embraces PC. They hug.

PC

(smirking)

Someday I'm going to beat you. You know that, right?

Irmengard tightens the hug for a second. PC winces.

PC (CONT'D)

OUCH! Point taken.

Both release the hug. Irmengard picks up PC's sword and hands it to them.

IRMENGARD

I'd be disappointed if you wouldn't. Won't happen with your father's training though.

They share a laugh. Irmengard and PC watch the obelisk now bathed into sunlight.

PC

Yeah, but still. He was right about one thing...

(grinning)

"When you see her fight... You will understand my admiration."

Irmengard smiles and seems deep in thought for a second. Irmengard then straightens and clears her throat. PC cleans the mud of themselves.

IRMENGARD

(Pointing at the obelisk)

Now, let's finish your ritual. I trust Siegwart did a better job teaching the prayers and all that, didn't he?

PC nods.

IRMENGARD (CONT'D)

Yeah, that sounds like him. Books and lectures. I need to speak to him about this. He should stick to academics.

They walk towards the obelisk and kneel before it, side by side. The sky is now clear, the sun shines on the clearing.

PC

He was very thorough about the prayers and teachings... I love you, Mum.

IRMENGARD

I love you too, my child.

PC starts to pray. Irmengard watches them proudly.

FADE TO BLACK

Note

Gameplay: The "Battle results" screen comes up