

Audio Log Samples

Project: Skybound

Logline: In a futuristic, steampunk world above the clouds, an upbeat and cocky pilot with cloud-walking powers joins “The Explorer’s Guild” to stop a radical scientist from destroying the skies.

These are 3 collectible logs from Blue Falcon and Thunderbird, two lost pilots who once fell underneath the clouds. Said pilots are the father and mother of an allied NPC called Robin. These logs will increasingly reveal lore about the Underclouds to the player, foreshadow the monsters that the player will encounter, and bring a mysterious and foreboding feeling to the level. They all appear in “Mission # 7: Survive”.

Log #1 Metadata

LOG ID	AL_SOS_01
TITLE	Mayday
SPEAKER	Blue Falcon, Thunderbird - Divers of the Explorer’s Guild
TONE/EMOTION	Agitated, desperate, scared
DURATION	30 secs.
PLAYER CONTEXT	Found on the crash site of a plane, a few sections after exploring the Underclouds.

Script

AUDIO LOG #1 - “MAYDAY”

The sound of a falling airplane drowns the radio, the wind blows aggressively, static buzzes frantically.

BLUE FALCON
Mayday! Mayday! This is Blue Falcon
to all stations declaring immediate
emergency! Thunderbird and I have
been ambushed by an unidentified
foreign hostile. Abort all cloud
diving operations, airspace is NOT
safe; I repeat, airspace is NOT
safe!

THUNDERBIRD
I’m losing altitude, honey!
It won’t be long before I-

Suddenly, a horrific SCREECH of a flying beast BLASTS through the radio.

BLUE FALCON

(stunned in horror)

What the hell is that?

Sounds of metal being crushed by rocks and concrete engulf the radio, as the beast continues to SCREECH. The audio-log is abruptly cut off.

Log #2 Metadata

LOG ID	AL_SOS_02
TITLE	Dark days
SPEAKER	Thunderbird - Diver of the Explorer's Guild
TONE/EMOTION	Winded, tired, light-headed.
DURATION	50 secs.
PLAYER CONTEXT	Found on the top of a building, middle of the level.

AUDIO LOG #2 - "DARK DAYS"

THUNDERBIRD

Thunderbird, diver report. Day 7.
It's been hell down here. We somehow survived the crash but Griffin's- erm, Blue Falcon's legs... let's just say they've seen better days. We set up camp not too far from the crash site, but Carrying him was a pain. The air down here, it feels different. I don't like it. I've been scouting around, getting the lay of the land, making sure those... monsters don't sneak up on us. Found a decent lookout post at the top of a building. The coast seems to be clear, for now.

(sighs)

I don't think I'll ever get used to the view of this place. Never enjoyed the gray clouds down here.

THUNDERBIRD (CONT'D)

Makes me question why I'm even a diver in the first place. I wonder how our daughter's doing back home.

(beat)

Anyways, I gotta get back to camp. These hikes have taken more of a toll on me than I expected. I'll keep looking for anything that can make our days here last a little longer till we're rescued. That's if we're rescued. If anyone out there hears this, please, get us out of here.

Log #3 Metadata

LOG ID	AL_SOS_03
TITLE	Goodbye
SPEAKER	Blue Falcon, Squad Leader of the Explorer's Guild
TONE/EMOTION	Melancholic, tired, defeated
DURATION	1 minute
PLAYER CONTEXT	Found after defeating a large horde of monsters, right before facing the final boss of the level. The place where it's found is near a makeshift camp site.

AUDIO LOG #3 - "GOODBYE"

BLUE FALCON

Blue Falcon, diver report. Day 34.
My dear daughter. I'm sorry that your mother and I haven't been home in a while. How are you? I hope you've been keeping up with your studies... eating well... growing strong. Robin, I won't put it lightly. I'm afraid we aren't coming back from this one. Weeks have gone by without any food, it's damn cold down here, and HQ won't pick up our signals. Mom's in a

BLUE FALCON (CONT'D)

pretty bad shape and... it won't be long before I'm next. I think this is it for us. Listen, I'm sorry for all the times we weren't there. For all the days we spent chasing a dream of empty glory, searching for treasures in this damned place when our real treasure was waiting for us back home. Sorry if I never bothered with being a father.

(His voice cracks)

I would tell you to not come looking for us. You have a bright future ahead of you; much brighter than dying in a place like this. But I know that you'll be too stubborn. That somehow, you'll make your way down here. And so I record my last goodbye. I love you, bird. Make sure you find a way out of this rotten hole. Fly high, up to the moon, and never look back. Do it for us.