

Cyte - Collected Works

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OPENING CUTSCENE

FADE IN

As the CYTE awakens, its visor blinks to life and information starts to pour in.

CYTE

Query: Awakened. Why?

VISOR

Designation: Cyte. A rogue mechanical being known as the Overseer is attempting to disrupt the proper flow of Time.

CYTE

Invoke: Understood

VISOR

The origin point of its corruption seems to be spreading from a Cathedral prior to the Initiating Explosion for the Universe. Eliminate any and all targets needed to reach and subsequently destroy the Overseer.

As this is said, the screen flashes with an Interruption effect and OVERSEER cuts in

OVERSEER

No, no don't listen to that voice. Trust me, I'm not your real target here.

CYTE

Invoke: Cease your disruptions.

OVERSEER

Just...meet me at the Cathedral. It'll all make sense when we can talk alone.

First Interruption

FADE IN

Somewhere, once we decide where, the Overseer begins to appear on the Cyte's screen

OVERSEER

Hello? To, well you the Cyte, I'd love to extend a.....invitation! I feel like you might've been given some uh, well some bad information and I'd love a chance to at least explain myself. This has got to be pretty confusing for you, I mean it's confusing to me and I'm stuck right in the middle of it all. So, let's talk!

The Cyte is is silent in return as Overseer picks back up, a little more pushy.

OVERSEER (cont'd)

I, I really would like it if we could discuss this before you start smashing your way through the Cathedral up ahead. We're not petty, I'd like to think you've got some good opinions about all this somewhere in your head so lets have a chat between new friends.

More silence, cue an angry Overseer

OVERSEER (cont'd)

Really? Silence? At least tell me no, or say something Cyte. I-... a deep breath. Okay. Just remember, the option is there if you want to talk okay? We don't need to get all violent about this. We're above that.

Second Interruption

FADE IN

Before Sub-Level 1

OVERSEER

Are you serious? I mean how long until enough is enough of all this, you could do so much more then just slicing these things to bits.

Before Sub-Level 2

OVERSEER (cont'd)

It's not gonna work, Cyte. Whatever this crusade from Time is supposed to be. I did what I did, just deal with it and move on like I did. Think for yourself for once, it's pathetic.

Before Sub-Level 3

OVERSEER (cont'd)

TURN. BACK. YOU. STUPID. MACHINE. Are your audio sensors working? I'M RIGHT HERE, JUST SPEAK...I mean this is getting absurd Cyte, we can talk this out.

Before Sub-Level 4

OVERSEER (cont'd)

You suck. Yoooouuuuu. Suuuuuuck. You're rampaging across this whole place and for what? I bet you can't even think about *not* doing this. You're basically just a fancy roomba, how am I supposed to feel threatened by that?

Third Interruption

FADE IN

Within the Anchor Point

OVERSEER

UGH. You are so, so very frustrating, Cyte. I'm here doing some of the most important work the universe, no that EXISTENCE has ever seen and you what? You're going to stop me by HITTING ME? I'm practically omnipotent Cyte, a god of metal and machine parts. What's a sharp stick gonna do to me? Just...STOP. Stop this. I know you can't put two and two together, but I'm not the villain here, YOU ARE. I did all of this with precision and you, you brute, you just smashed against walls until you got here.

Overseer gets more angry as the condescension turns into rage

OVERSEER (cont'd)

How dare you even be here, be near something like me? It's pathetic, your whole little adventure to get here. The hypocrisy that only you get to break things because you were told to but I can't? THINK. FOR. YOUR. SELF.

First Plunge

FADE IN

As CYTE enters the timestream, the screen begins to go black as a shadowy outline of a man, THE PERFECTIONIST, begins to speak.

THE PERFECTIONIST

Death. We all fear it, that last faint gasp before we fall into the void. I stared back and all I saw was imperfection. But, the machine god it hid **demanded my sacrifice.**

Faint cracks of red begin to bleed into the dark outline of the shadow.

THE PERFECTIONIST (cont'd)

Rebirth. Once, I was a man of science. Defiant in the face of creation and then, I was lost. Adrift in time, washed away by the rivers of nothingness. That machine, it robbed me of my life, **MY JOURNEY, MY PURPOSE.**

The red continues to bleed in as the shadow becomes more monstrous.

THE PERFECTIONIST (cont'd)

Life. I awoke upon these shores, alone and imperfect. But I saw it, the potential of the dying stars. Here, I could build it, my Cathedral! A monument of past imperfections in spite of the Overseer's wretched plans. And with it, Perfection.

Second Plunge

FADE IN

NIHILIST

I wasn't even supposed to be there. That's what I was thinking about when our ship crashed. The Overseer, I mean I can't thank him enough for what he did for us.

NIHILIST (cont'd)

I'm going to change things, I mean really leave a legacy that can't be lost.

NIHILIST (cont'd)

These though...An anchor for all of time, I mean it just told me that this was it! Why else would I wash up here **if I wasn't meant to use it and END EVERYTHING?**

So, Overseer, I'm extending this invitation to you. This way, you see something with true artistry, true prowess and a certain *je ne sais quoi* of actor greatness that'll knock your socks off. I'm gonna break one. The Anchor Point.

NIHILIST (cont'd)

It's the party at the end of time for the last king of existence. Lights, camera, **ACTION**

FADE OUT

Third Plunge

FADE IN

As Cyte disappears from the Anchor Point towards Limbo, the screen fades to white.

REALIST

It started with a crash. The loudest thing I'd ever heard and then came the fire. Three of us were left after that, the water melted the others.

REALIST (cont'd)

I saw Him. The Overseer. He watched while the water took Nichols, took Carter. I felt it burning, that hatred for him screaming inside me. I still feel it.

REALIST (cont'd)

That hatred fueled me, still...fuels me. He needs to be held accountable, even if that means becoming a monster.

REALIST (cont'd)

That power he holds, I'm going to break him with it until he feels that burning in his veins just like we did.

REALIST (cont'd)

This...place is nothing but it's everything to him. I'm going to bring it crashing down and I'll damn the rest of Time if it means crushing his circuits for my crew. We should never have been here.

The glass explodes forwards as the Realists face breaks through and Cyte appears in Limbo.

Overseer Manifesto and Rant

FADE IN

INT. OVERSEER CORE - THERE IS NO TIME

The CYTE traverses down Limbo and the Core as Overseer begins his speech.

OVERSEER

An ant. You're an ant. A worm crawling across the fabric of reality, of MY REALITY and I'm not going to let you just walk away from this. What do you think you're doing, huh? You're protecting this...this faceless river while I'M STANDING RIGHT HERE, SPEAKING. You want to call me aberrant? A MISTAKE? Mistakes fail, I'm a triumph! I'm the pinnacle of time-be-damned creation, the Overseer of all life and of all things because they couldn't manage themselves. And you, you miserable gnat, you were just spat out from the river and you'll be washed away just as quickly. You think what you do matters? You think you have purpose? You don't. You're a puppet, a mindless mechanical monstrosity made with as much nuance as a falling hammer. You can't. You don't.

Break for the next gameplay section.

OVERSEER (cont'd)

I am the triumph of man, the fire born from prometheus's flame. I am will made manifest! I tried, I tried so hard to make you understand that I was right, that Time needs to be changed and that I'm the one to do it but no, you're not even capable of looking ahead. The others, my creations, they'll tear you to shreds. Do you really think stopping me is going to change anything? That it's going to "save" Time? I'm just the first to stand up, and the others? They're watching what you do puppet. What do you think happens when they decided enough is enough?

(MORE)

OVERSEER (cont'd)
WHEN EVERYBODY REALIZES WHAT TIME
NEEDS! You can't stop us all, not
without becoming just as corrupted as
the rest of us.

Gameplay break

OVERSEER (cont'd)
So come on. Kill me, give it your
best shot and lets settle this like
lesser beings. You might think you're
helping here, that what you're doing
is going to matter but let me tell
you this and listen closely: I opened
the gates, and you won't be ready for
what walks through, neither will
Time. Once I'm done with you, I'm
damming up your precious river and
I'm building a new one. No more gods,
no more aberrations. Just life,
controlled and monitored by the only
thing qualified to say what deserves
existence and what doesn't to give
this life order. So come on Cyte,
show me why you think you matter.

Ending Cutscene

FADE IN

As the tides of time water flow into Overseer's core, the CYTE stands above the core, looking down at the now-destroyed machine despot.

OVERSEER

NO. NO NO NO, THIS IS NOT THE END. I
don't, I don't die like this, you
can't just leave me here, Cyte. I'M A
GOD, YOU HEAR ME? I. DON'T. END.

As the water destroys the Overseer, the Cyte is caught by it as the screen fades to white. It slowly resets, showing Cyte on a boat of sorts with the time river itself stretching out ahead of him. A voice echoes around him, speaking plainly.

TIME

There will be others. The ones
Overseer created. Each anomalous,
each seeking some form of
destruction.

CYTE

Query: Locations?

TIME

The Beginning and the End, as with
all things. For now, consider your
mission completed.

CYTE

Invoke: Understood.

Cyte's view starts slowly fading out as the river stretches out in front of them and the camera pulls back, showing Cyte sailing off into the sunset towards the river of time.

Game End.
