

LIMINAL SPACES (CUTSCENES)

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OPENING CUTSCENE

INT. CAR - DAY

COMB, 21, drives on the freeway on a bright, cold morning. Snow loads in the ditch, and spots of ice are on the road. He drives behind a moving semi trailer.

COMB
Another day on the job.

Comb slows down behind the semi on an incline. He sighs.

COMB (CONT'D)
I'm in no hurry today.

Cars fly by in the fast lane.

COMB (CONT'D)
They won't be too happy when they
get a ticket.

In the rearview mirror, Comb finds another semi approaching behind him, closer and closer.

COMB (CONT'D)
He's getting kind of close there.

The semi's grill rapidly speeds up to the back of his car.

COMB (CONT'D)
No, no no!

Everything goes dark. GLASS SHATTERS. The tin car is CRUSHED.

INT. LIMINAL BEDROOM - UNKNOWN DARKNESS

Comb awakens on the floor of a decently empty, and scarred up, pink bedroom. Comb is fatigued.

COMB
Where am I?

GAMEPLAY