

# Writing sample

## Cyberpunk 2220 - Roleplay

Character's introduction scene (Arc II)

Newborn human wakes up from the tank and moves and experiences life for the first time.

Everything starts with this intense feeling... a shock wave propagating into the body, a violent spasm similar to the one the brain sends to make sure its host isn't dying. It's painful. Even more when the body starts to move for the first time ever.

The bones slightly crack, the sound traveling through the water burns in the eardrums. The same water that's trying to get in and out of the lungs at the same time. The pain then builds up in the hand touching something hard and cold, frozen even, for the first time. The ice burns; the pain receptors in the skin are activating for the first time and it's torture. There is also another sound, louder but still as muffled. Something opens in front of Her, She is dazzled, blinded, as if a ray of pure white light was hitting her directly into her eyes. She stumbles a few centimeters before falling onto her knees, then to the side, as water pours over her; as well as from inside of her body. Nose, mouth, ears, even her eyes. Her insides are burning as much as her skin on the cold hard floor.

As soon as her respiratory tracts are cleared, she whimpers. At the same time, She wants to escape from this burning body, but also curl up into a foetal position. She stays on the ground for a little while, waiting to be able to breath better. She tries to sit up, keeping her weak and frail arms around her. She blinks, looks around her. At least she tries. But her vision is blurred. She vaguely recognizes shapes and colours but that's it. Nonetheless, her body slowly starts to feel better and better. More comfortable, less painful. Her movements are still clumsy and sometimes uncontrollable. She notices that when sounds come out of her mouth, they are just that. Sounds. No words. She's only capable of making tinny noises.

She blindly feels for the tank she came out of and holds onto it to get up. She tries to talk, to communicate. She tries to grasp if there is someone around, or if she is alone. She is so scared. Her legs are heavy and have trouble carrying her, but She manages to put her hands on the icy glass and stay up. Her vision becomes clearer, but She feels like she still cannot see properly as edges and details keep being fuzzy.

The ground is made of metal, with small openings in which the water is flowing. The walls are also made of metal, scratched in some places, and almost ripped in others. She can see that She came out of a tank fixed to the wall. It's surrounded by ice and smoke is emanating from it. She notices that against the wall, there is a cupboard with a small blinking blue light in the middle. And, eventually, she realises that she's not entirely naked. Metal plates are covering her shoulders and thighs. On the floor, she sees a small metal cylinder that she had spit out earlier, and she can now feel two more are stuck in her nose. She carefully touches her face, and grabs them to slowly pull them out. They get out, followed by a long

tube. Suddenly, her breathing is much better, less painful and less jerky. She breathes plainly, feeling relieved.

A bit of water drips from her nose again. It's an immense relief. She feels her brain boiling. It's the first time that she really feels like that, the dopamine flooding her and relieving her from her pain. She sighs again, then She looks around. Or at least she tries. She walks up to the cupboard, attracted by the blue light. As fast as her body allows her to. She's dragging herself more than she is walking, really. Her left leg isn't working properly yet. And, finally, when She reaches the cupboard, the light stops blinking.

Somehow, she realises that her hearing is better. The sounds are still a bit muffled, but She can perceive the space around her a lot more. And she notices a slight whirr from afar, without knowing where it comes from or what it could be.

A blue beam of light emanates suddenly from the cupboard, aiming for her feet, and steadily going up to her head. She jumps slightly and stops moving, scared. Then, the cupboard opens and a small plate unfolds in front of her, presenting a small red pill. She jumps again when the plate appears and even hides her face behind her hands. When she's sure that nothing bad is happening, she looks again. She gets closer to the pill and takes it gently between her fingers to take a closer look at it.

She can see signs engraved on it, but She is incapable of understanding what they mean. The shape is unknown to her. She doesn't even know if these are letters, a word, or a sentence. She can feel under her fingers that the pill isn't really soft. She hesitates, looks around, wondering what she's supposed to do. Then, She decides to finally put the pill on her tongue. She closes her mouth and waits for the pill to melt to see what happens.

The pill melts on her tongue quickly and starts running down her throat. But the liquid doesn't stay down. It wanders back up, to her brain. A weird feeling strikes in her mind and body. She freezes, like a threatened deer. Her eyes roll in their orbits, only the white is still visible. She feels like her brain is being stung by thousands or microscopic needles. She sees flashes in her mind, images she could not possibly understand.

And finally, everything comes back to normal. Her body almost gives up on her and she almost loses her balance. She reaches for the cupboard to stabilize herself. She now realises that she thinks... She thinks, hearing a voice in her head, making words and sentences which makes sense. She can speak. It's twisting her throat and hurting her tongue at first, but She knows that she can speak. She now knows a new language: English.