# Intro #3 (między misją 11 a 12/12a):

Akcja toczy się w bazie arabskiej, tuż po tym, gdy Heike, jak i inni najemnicy dowiedzieli się, że zostali wrobieni przez szejków.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Takes place in the Arabian base when Heike and other mercenaries find out, that they were framed."*

**Ogólny zarys Intra #3:**

*Altar: "Recollection 4: Past. Heike had to decide whether she would remain true to sheiks and their cause, or if she would turn her back on them and join Legion. Omar presented her with powerful argument for staying – siberite is too dangerous to be allowed to fall into human hands – but the sense of betrayal was still bitter. Ideally, there will be again 50-50 chance of the player's decision for either possibility."*

**Zdjęcie #1 (Rozmyślenia Heike):**

Heike siedząca w swoim namiocie na sześciokątnej, drewnianej skrzyni, opierając łokcie o uda i pokrywając rękami twarz w rozczarowaniu oraz namyśle. Pozycja podobna do pozycji znanej z intra AM. W namiocie panuje przytłaczająca ciemność, jedyne co otacza Heike, to ciemność.



**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #1:**

*Altar: "When you’re a soldier you don’t get time to think. If someone points a gun at your head you’ve got to act before they pull the trigger. Thinking kills! Back in the future it was all black and white, I knew what I had to do and I did it, but choosing between the Arabians and the Legion has split me down the middle. The thought of betrayal makes me sick to my stomach but there’s no way round it, a future that involves Siberite spells the end for humankind, our race cannot be trusted with this power. The decision is now made, and I must put my feelings for the Arabians to one side and focus only on the mission. We must succeed, if we fail in this we fail the entire world."*

**Zdjęcie #2 (Wtargnięcie Heike do namiotu Omara):**

Namiot Omara (może być bardziej zdobione wnętrze). Omar siedział przy stoliku pisząc coś na pożółkniętym papierze - na stoliku widać pożółkniętą kartkę papieru i porzucone w afekcie pióro. Omar odwrócony jest bokiem do stolika w poważnej postawie, utrzymując opanowanie. Heike z agresją i wyrzutem stoi przed nim, trzymając go za klapy jego burnusa (długiego okrycia wełnianego bez rękawów, z kapturem noszonego przez arabów). Omar słucha i milczy. Pomieszczenie oświetlane przy pomocy świeczek.



*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Omar sits in a tent. He is writing something. Heike bursts in and clutches "lapels" of his burnus.*

*"You bastard. You knew it, you knew it and you lied to me all the time."*

*Omar si silent and looks at her.*

*"Say something. Why don't you say something?!"*

*"There's nothing to say, Heike. I'm sorry.""*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #2:**

Heike: *"You bastard. You knew it, you knew it and you lied to me all the time."*

(Chwila ciszy. Milczenie Omara.)

Heike: *"Say something. Why don't you say something?!"*

Omar: *"There's nothing to say, Heike. I'm sorry."*

*---*

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: ""You bastard. You knew it, you knew it and you lied to me all the time."*

*Omar si silent and looks at her.*

*"Say something. Why don't you say something?!"*

*"There's nothing to say, Heike. I'm sorry.""*

**Zdjęcie #3 (Rozmowa Heike z Omarem):**

Heike opada z sił, zsuwając się kolanami na ziemię, Omar nadal patrzy na Heike, Heike ma opuszczoną głowę w stronę podłogi - nie trzymając już Omara - rękami dotyka podłogi. Omar nadal siedzi w miejscu, w którym siedział. Widać emocje.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Heike lets him go and wheels away."*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #3:**

Heike: *"You knew it all the time. You let me think about what I'll do when I get back and you know there is no way back."*

(Chwila ciszy.)

Heike: *"Fuck it, Omar! I thought... I thought you're the only person here I can trust."*

Omar: *"I'm sorry. You'd better go, they're waiting for you."*

*---*

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Heike lets him go and wheels away.*

*"You knew it all the time. You let me think about what I'll do when I get back and you know there is no way back.*

*She turns back to Omar.*

*"Fuck it, Omar! I thought... I thought you're the only person here I can trust."*

*"I'm sorry. You'd better go, they're waiting for you.""*

**Zdjęcie #4 (Gorzka prawda Omara):**

Bliskie zbliżenie na zaskoczoną i zbulwersowaną twarz Heike. Widać emocje, bezsilność Heike.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: ""How... wait... do you know about it?""*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #4:**

Heike: *"How... wait... do you know about it?"* (odpowiada ze zdziwieniem)

Omar: *"About Farmer and his Legion? I'm neither deaf nor blind, Heike. It was always clear that once you'll learn truth and most of you would go away."*

Heike: *"They... think they managed to keep it secret."*

Omar: *"Only I know about it, Heike. And I have no right to try to stay you."*

Heike: *"Right? Bloody hell, Omar, you've wasted the lives of so many people."*

Omar: *"Can you hear yourself, Heike? You're speaking about wasted lives of people will to kill other people for money! Yes, my conscience troubles me. It's wrong I had to lie to so many people. But I' even more sorry for all the Americans and Russians you killed for us."*

Heike: *"What... what do you mean? You've hired us... I... bloody hell... Omar, explain yourself."* (ze zdziwieniem)

*---*

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: ""How... wait... do you know about it?"*

*"About Farmer and his Legion? I'm neither deaf nor blind, Heike. It was always clear that once you'll learn truth and most of you would go away."*

*"They... think they managed to keep it secret."*

*"Only I know about it, Heike. And I have no right to try to stay you."*

*"Right? Bloody hell, Omar, you've wasted the lives of so many people."*

*"Can you hear yourself, Heike? You're speaking about wasted lives of people will to kill other people for money! Yes, my conscience troubles me. It's wrong I had to lie to so many people. But I' even more sorry for all the Americans and Russians you killed for us."*

*"What... what do you mean? You've hired us... I... bloody hell... Omar, explain yourself.""*

**Zdjęcie #5 (Czas wyboru):**

Oddalenie kamery, w planie widać stojącego Omara oraz Heike. W jednej dłoni Omar trzyma kawałek kryształu syberytu, natomiast drugą dłoń trzyma na ramieniu Heike. Omar zachowuje poważny wyraz twarzy, Heike ze zdziwieniem w oczach patrzy mu prosto na jego twarz. W tle widać blask świecy oświetlającej pomieszczenie.



*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Omar puts his hands on her shoulders. (...) He takes a piece of siberite somewhere"*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #5:**

Omar: *"Listen, Heike. What's going on here isn't right."*

Omar: *"This stuff doesn't come from this Earth and mankind cannot handle it. We know nothing about the laws of time and we don't know what can happen. But one thing is certain. If siberite makes time travel possible, it must be destroyed. It doesn't matter who will do it and when, but it's the only way how to end the war. Otherwise there will always be somebody who tries to get even further back and tries to change the past."*

Heike: *"And that's why you gave up everything and went here? I thought it was because of oil!"* (z lekkim uśmiechem i kąśliwością)

Omar: *"I didn't go here because of oil, Heike. I thought you know me well enough now. But yes, I hadn't any noble motives. Only here I realized what is my true task."*

Heike: *"Ah, you found your fate here. I've already heard it."*

Omar: *"I'll do everything in my power, Heike. I'd be glad to have you on my side. "*

Heike: *"Omar, those people whose willingness to kill other people you derided are just about to stop doing so. "*

Omar: *"I know. If you leave with Farmer, I will not hold it against you."*

*---*

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Omar puts his hands on her shoulders.*

*"Listen, Heike. What's going on here isn't right." He takes a piece of siberite somewhere. "This stuff doesn't come from this Earth and mankind cannot handle it. We know nothing about the laws of time and we don't know what can happen. But one thing is certain. If siberite makes time travel possible, it must be destroyed. It doesn't matter who will do it and when, but it's the only way how to end the war. Otherwise there will always be somebody who tries to get even further back and tries to change the past."*

*Heike pulls away and smirks. "And that's why you gave up everything and went here? I thought it was because of oil!"*

*"I didn't go here because of oil, Heike. I thought you know me well enough now. But yes, I hadn't any noble motives. Only here I realized what is my true task."*

*"Ah, you found your fate here. I've already heard it."*

*"I'll do everything in my power, Heike. I'd be glad to have you on my side. "*

*"Omar, those people whose willingness to kill other people you derided are just about to stop doing so. "*

*"I know. If you leave with Farmer, I will not hold it against you.""*

**Komunikat po intrze:**

*Altar: "Now you have to make a decision. Heike can stay with Omar and other Arabians and help them to destroy siberite, regardless of their motivation. Or she can joing Legion, a group of mercenaries led by Robert Farmer, who refuse to fight for people who deceived them and who start to work for themselves."*

Opcje do wyboru: *"stay with Omar and other Arabians" / " joing Legion"*

*---*

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "A dialogue appears*

*Now you have to make a decision. Heike can stay with Omar and other Arabians and help them to destroy siberite, regardless of their motivation. Or she can joing Legion, a group of mercenaries led by Robert Farmer, who refuse to fight for people who deceived them and who start to work for themselves.*

*This is a very important decision, both possibilites mean completely different continuation of the campaign."*

# Źródła Altaru, cytowane wyżej odnośnie intra #3:

*Altar: "Intro Ar3*

*Takes place in the Arabian base when Heike and other mercenaries find out, that they were framed.*

*Omar sits in a tent. He is writing something. Heike bursts in and clutches "lapels" of his burnus.*

*"You bastard. You knew it, you knew it and you lied to me all the time."*

*Omar si silent and looks at her.*

*"Say something. Why don't you say something?!"*

*"There's nothing to say, Heike. I'm sorry."*

*Heike lets him go and wheels away.*

*"You knew it all the time. You let me think about what I'll do when I get back and you know there is no way back.*

*She turns back to Omar.*

*"Fuck it, Omar! I thought... I thought you're the only person here I can trust."*

*"I'm sorry. You'd better go, they're waiting for you."*

*"How... wait... do you know about it?"*

*"About Farmer and his Legion? I'm neither deaf nor blind, Heike. It was always clear that once you'll learn truth and most of you would go away."*

*"They... think they managed to keep it secret."*

*"Only I know about it, Heike. And I have no right to try to stay you."*

*"Right? Bloody hell, Omar, you've wasted the lives of so many people."*

*"Can you hear yourself, Heike? You're speaking about wasted lives of people will to kill other people for money! Yes, my conscience troubles me. It's wrong I had to lie to so many people. But I' even more sorry for all the Americans and Russians you killed for us."*

*"What... what do you mean? You've hired us... I... bloody hell... Omar, explain yourself."*

*Omar puts his hands on her shoulders.*

*"Listen, Heike. What's going on here isn't right." He takes a piece of siberite somewhere. "This stuff doesn't come from this Earth and mankind cannot handle it. We know nothing about the laws of time and we don't know what can happen. But one thing is certain. If siberite makes time travel possible, it must be destroyed. It doesn't matter who will do it and when, but it's the only way how to end the war. Otherwise there will always be somebody who tries to get even further back and tries to change the past."*

*Heike pulls away and smirks. "And that's why you gave up everything and went here? I thought it was because of oil!"*

*"I didn't go here because of oil, Heike. I thought you know me well enough now. But yes, I hadn't any noble motives. Only here I realized what is my true task."*

*"Ah, you found your fate here. I've already heard it."*

*"I'll do everything in my power, Heike. I'd be glad to have you on my side. "*

*"Omar, those people whose willingness to kill other people you derided are just about to stop doing so. "*

*"I know. If you leave with Farmer, I will not hold it against you."*

*A dialogue appears*

*Now you have to make a decision. Heike can stay with Omar and other Arabians and help them to destroy siberite, regardless of their motivation. Or she can joing Legion, a group of mercenaries led by Robert Farmer, who refuse to fight for people who deceived them and who start to work for themselves.*

*This is a very important decision, both possibilites mean completely different continuation of the campaign."*

*Altar: "RECOLLECTION 4*

*When you’re a soldier you don’t get time to think. If someone points a gun at your head you’ve got to act before they pull the trigger. Thinking kills! Back in the future it was all black and white, I knew what I had to do and I did it, but choosing between the Arabians and the Legion has split me down the middle. The thought of betrayal makes me sick to my stomach but there’s no way round it, a future that involves Siberite spells the end for humankind, our race cannot be trusted with this power. The decision is now made, and I must put my feelings for the Arabians to one side and focus only on the mission. We must succeed, if we fail in this we fail the entire world."*

# Stary mod:

(N/D)