

# Story Excerpt for Voice Actors

## Recording Level

It is very important that the recording has to be made with a high average level! This is necessary for the ratio Alexa-Voice and speakers voice to be right.

Program loudness for Alexa should average -14 dB LUFS/LKFS

The true-peak value should not exceed -2 dBFS

## Further information:

<https://developer.amazon.com/de/docs/flashbriefing/normalizing-the-loudness-ofaudiocontent.html>

## Audio file format

The recording will be provided in wave-format.

- stereo
- at the minimum 44.1 kHz
- at the minimum 16bit

## Note:

- This is a story for young adults.
- Please try to use different voices for the characters.

## The Characters

- **Myranda**, the player character, 16 years old  
Voice info: a mix of soft spoken, yet full of personality when she lets her mask fall/loses her temper
- **Soldier 1**, royalist soldier, 20s  
Voice comments: young and arrogant
- **Soldier 2**, royalist soldier, late 20s  
Voice comments: polite and straightforward, focused on his duty
- **Jude**, young rogue recovering at the convent, 18  
Voice comments: confident and smooth

## The Excerpt

You swallow hard, hoping you won't regret what you're about to say.

[Myranda] "There was a man who came to the convent. He was injured and we took care of him."

[Soldier 1] "I knew it!"

[Soldier 2] "Where are you hiding him, Sister? We need to know immediately."

[Myranda] "H-Hiding him? We're not hiding him! I saw him in the infirmary this morning."

[Soldier 1] "Liar! You've all been harboring this fugitive under our noses this entire time! Now tell us where he is."

He grips your arm hard, forcing a cry from your lips.

[Myranda] "You're hurting me. I told you what I know!"

[Soldier 2] "Enough! We're going straight to the Mother Superior."

Their anger frightens you and you go into a panic. Without thinking you pull free from their grasp and dash into the darkness. You thank the goddess the moon is not out tonight. Without its illumination, it's impossible to see a foot in front of you.

You stumble down one of the hallways and hear the soldiers curse as they collide into each other. Before they can get their bearings, you disappear down the hall and into your room.

It's so dark inside your bedroom, you fumble as you pull open a drawer and find the matchbox. You light a candle with a shaky hand.

You let out a loud gasp that's half a scream.

A shadow steps towards you, and his face is illuminated by candlelight.

It's Jude.

[Myranda, whispering] "J-Jude! What are you doing? You need to leave! Oh, Goddess! The soldiers are looking all over for you."

[Jude] "I know. Earlier today when they came to the infirmary, you distracted them long enough to allow me to escape."

[Myranda] "So they ARE after you... Why?"

[Jude] "I'll explain later. Now we need to leave..."

Your head is pounding yet Jude appears calm.

[Myranda] "This isn't funny. You know I'm not allowed to leave."

[Jude] "I haven't been completely honest with you. The reason I came to this convent in the first place... was to get you out."

[Myranda, confused] "What are you talking about?"

[Jude] "You have no idea who you are, do you? Where you came from? Everything will make sense. But now we need to leave. It's a long ride to where we're going."

[Myranda] "I-I'm not going anywhere with you."

He smiles as your heart continues to beat out of your chest.

[Jude] "You are. You can either come quietly or..."

He reaches a hand out and grabs hold of yours. His touch is warm but you feel cold.

Will you try to fight him off?