

# Undiscovered World: The Incan Sun

By Sarah E. Daniels  
sarah@soyoused.com

## WRITING SAMPLE

Genre: Mystery  
Format: Hidden Object Game  
Demographic: Adult Women

## IN-GAME USAGE



## EXCERPTS

- Stranded! When the plane went down I could make out a few buildings on the coast. Hopefully, I can reach them before nightfall.
- By luck, I salvaged my camera gear. The concierge at the hotel was willing to give me a room in exchange for a few pictures of the place.
- There's more to this island than meets the eye. The concierge seemed nervous when the curator mentioned another expedition. An expedition to where? For what?
- Wherever I am, it's remote. The concierge was also my waiter. When I asked him for a working phone, he laughed and walked away.
- There are noises coming from the jungle, wild and menacing. I don't think I'll sleep a wink.
- The museum curator was at the market gearing up for his expedition. He wouldn't tell me where he was going, but at least I got his name: Chavez.
- It doesn't look like I'm getting out of here unless I do it myself. Perhaps there's something back at the plane I can use.
- Followed Chavez to the edge of the jungle, but I think he heard me. He stopped at the waterfall and turned back. Can I really leave without finding out what's going on here?
- I decided to confront Chavez about the map I found. He seemed surprised and a little angry. He walked away grumbling something about tourists in the land of the Inca Sun.

- Chavez won't help, so I tracked down the concierge, Don Apollo. He wouldn't talk. He asked if I believed in curses. I don't, but something tells me I'm the only one.
- I found a dusty study at the hotel. It was used at one point, but not for a long time. There are signs of someone's research, but it doesn't help me make sense of the map.
- There was a boat in the harbor, but no crew. Somehow I'm not surprised. The closer I come to getting away, the more reluctant I am to leave. Inca Sun? What did Chavez mean?
- There's a waterfall on the map, and Chavez definitely meant to continue on that day. I'm no coward, but this place gives me the jitters. If only I had the nerve to find a trail on my own.
- The ship captain was skulking around the old train station. He told me the ship will go out tomorrow. I don't think I can leave with so many questions left unanswered.
- The captain agreed to let me come aboard, but I have no idea where we're going. It's a good thing I've resolved to stay; it looks to be a short trip.
- Chavez! Was he below deck the whole time? He said he must ask the gods of the volcano for protection before the expedition. It seems this is a ritual he's done hundreds of times before.
- The captain tells me Chavez visits the Volcano regularly. He used to bring other men with him, but their numbers have dwindled until only Chavez was left. What happened to the others?
- Decision time: convince Chavez to tell me what's going on, or follow the map on my own. I've got to start putting the pieces together.