

Itch.io link:

<https://aubergine-grace.itch.io/paddy-cake>

(i changed the concept of the game btw)

Hey!

Excuse me?

Hi! Bella! - listen, I've got to go for a bit, so can you watch this for me until I get back? Thanks.
You don't need to stare at it or anything-

—just make sure Paddy doesn't get on top!

Bella: w-WAIT

Bella: -um I-I guess I'll just meet her here

— paddy approaches—

Bella: PADDY! YOU FOUND ME!!

Paddy: BELLA! THAT'S AMAZING I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WE WERE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK!

Bella: Paddy... yes we were.

Paddy: Bella, the weather is absolutely subLIME today— we HAVE to go to the...
(points at cake) what is that.

Narrator: Paddy was starstruck. She's never seen anything as astounding.

Bella: oh yea, you wouldn't believe this, they told me not to let-

Paddy: I HAVE TO SIT ON IT

Bella: NO! THEY TOLD ME-

Paddy: OUUU I MUST- LOOK AT THAT FROSTING, THE SPONGE, OH IT CANNOT GO UNSAT, IT BELONGS UNDER A LOVELY FROGS ASS

Bella: Paddy? Are you hearing me? I'm telling u-

Narrator: It was beautiful

It was beguiling

It is

Bella: NOO-

Paddy: —soooo COMFY!

Paddy (word vomits -i want to figure out how to make text boxes overlap each other):
OH THE RIBBED LINES OF ICING, IGNORANT BE THE MAN WHO CALLS IT
WRINKLES, VELVETY SPREAD. Just enough to be breathable really, I could feel the
air circulating it's quite and intricate design and I JUST KNEW IT WOULD BE THE
PERFECT TEXTURE FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL HOT DAY-

—Paddy sinks into the cake—

Paddy: ...it was a trap

They- they casted a spell on this cake... and then tempted me with their genius.

Bella: Wait... how?

Paddy: Of course it's so simple. Let it be known, Bella, I am not short of enemies in this town it seems.

Narrator: Unfortunately Bella didn't get a good look at who left the cake.

Bella: Well they couldn't have meant fo—

Paddy: BUT WHO WOULD IT BE?

Bella: I really don't think it was meant to be sat o-

Paddy: WHAT KIND OF SICK TWISTED INDIVIDUAL WOULD LACK SYMPATHY TO
THIS DEGREE. NOT A SECOND OF CONSIDERATION FOR THE TEMPTED.
CRAFTSMANSHIP SO SPECTACULAR JUST SETTLED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
STREET LIKE THIS!

Paddy: thats it! someone who bakes... lets go bella, I know exactly who did this.

—Paddy waddles into town and Bella tries to catch up—

In Town

(player interacts with people in town)

Paddy: would YOU be out to get me?

Stranger 1: maybe a slice.

Paddy: Do i look like someone you want to mess with?

Stranger 2: i dont know. Do I?

Paddy: no sir sorry

Paddy: do you know who would do this to a poor frog like me?

Stranger 3: I don't know anything, I can't even afford to buy bread.

Paddy: oh i'm very sorry. Would you like some cake?

Stranger 3: nah im good i had some earlier

Paddy: ?...

— player is meant know to enter the bakery because of what paddy said about someone who bakes—

Quinn

Paddy (storms in): Miss Quinn ma'am! We're going to need you to explai—

Quinn: Oh sure oh of course sweetie. Oh but I've just seem to have my hands real busy at the minute here —oh OH oh shoot, would you be a dear and help me tidy that up while I go check on the pie oh dear me (fades out as she leaves to other room)

Paddy: Ah you hEAR THAT, BELLA! The pie... the lesser loved, lesser comfy cousin of the... that's right. THE CAKE!

Paddy: Oh we've got her now. Let's clean this fast so we can go confront her.

—switch scene to cluttered room where player uses cursor to drag items back into place, sweep flour on the floor (like an i spy game)—

Meanwhile dialogue:

Bella: Oh, sure, yea, but-

Paddy: Oh it sure is dirty around here, I guess this is just how a CRIMINAL lives.

Bella: No but—

—they finish cleaning and miss Quinn comes back—

Paddy: Miss quinn ma'am? We'd like to ask you something?

Paddy: Have you no sympathy?

Bella: Where were you this morning at sunrise?

Quinn: I beg your pardon?

Quinn: Well I was right here baking!

Paddy: So you admit it! You trapped me in this cake!

Quinn: Oh dear, is that what all this is about? (gestures to paddy's cake outfit)

Well this is terribly unfortunate but I'm afraid you're just gonna have to keep looking.

Look at me dear, my specialty is pie, I haven't baked a cake in years! nor would I have the time to. Why would I? After knowing how much better I am at perfecting... this.

Paddy: Ahh tasteless woman, of course there's no way she could've baked a cake as perfect as th-(Paddy finally tastes the pie and it's heart eyes... she's right)

—Paddy is seen reaching for more but can't because the cake is getting in her way—

Quinn: Well if that's all dear I really do wish you good luck and that you make it out of that cake alright and- oh oh my the other pie!

Bella drags Paddy out (she can't take her eyes off the pie)

In Town

Narrator: that seemed to be Paddy's only lead

Paddy: hmm.. That was my only lead. Guess I'm stuck in here forever.

—Credits roll half way—

Bella: why would they put a spell on a cake-

—credits halt and reverse—

Paddy: WAIT SO TRUE! Someone who would cast a spell on a cake, a sick individual. Who would be so miserable to destroy a good thing...

Paddy: do you know someone who would want to destroy a good thing?

Stranger 1: oh my pearls! Who would be so terrible!

Paddy: I'm saying like

Paddy: do you know anyone who fiddles with the arts of dark magic?

Stranger 2: Yea actually you know what that sounds familiar what a coincidence too i was just telling my friend here about how my cousin, and he's like never the kind of person to do this usually, he's actually only 3 years old, OH and it felt like it was just yesterday he was a wee cub ouu a sweet little pookie bear, and boyy did he love honey, always got his paws stuck in the hive mind you- (text trails off out of text box and paddy walks away)

Paddy: would you say that bad things happen to good cakes?

Stranger 3: looks like it.

Anchovie

Paddy: YOU! WARLOCK! (points at Anchovie the post man)

Anchovie: good morning Bella, Paddy.

Bella: Good morning!

Anchovie: How's your day been going?

Bella: great! We've just been around town

Paddy: IM STUCK IN A CAKE

(Paddy yells in the background while this convo is going on)

Bella: how about you?

Anchovie: its same old miserable time.

Paddy: YOU, you would wanna put me in a cake wouldn't you

Achovie: Delivering mail all over,

Paddy: DID YOU DO IT?

Anchovie: Looking for a school.

Bella: oh yea? How's that been going?

Paddy: EXPLAIN YOURSELF

Anchovie: I would like to give you a positive response but I'm feeling pretty defeated
If i don't find my school, how will I ever belong?

Bella: I'm sure that any school would be lucky to have you

Paddy: Yea bud any fish who rejects you from their school is an idiot

Anchovie: thanks guys 😊

Other than that, It's been light work today.

Paddy: Light work? I SEE! So you would have time to do some baking...

Anchovie: Except for this one package. I can't seem to figure out where they put the address label.

—scene switches to where player can look at the package (its weirdly shaped and says fragile all over it—

Bella: oh, yea i think its over here.. Wait no

Paddy: no look it's gotta be over here see.. Oh nevermind

Bella: it has to be somewhere

Paddy: oh i think i see it now it's just under the.. You just have to pull it a little to see and-

—the package falls, the contents come out shattered—

—long pause ensues—

—switches back to looking at package and player has to put the pieces back together—

Paddy: nah don't sweat it we got this we can put it back together

Paddy: see? Perfect!

Narrator: like brand knew

Bella: oh and here's the uh, shipping label

Anchovie: wait... wait. This is addRESSED TO ME!

ITS AN ACCEPTANCE STATUE! I FINALLY GET TO LEAVE THIS NASTY TOWN

Bella: nasty..

Paddy: dam what kinda school is this

Paddy: wait YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET YOU NEED TO TELL ME WHY YOU PUT ME IN A CAAKE

Anchovie: wOOO! —Paddy, what reason would i have to put you in a cake

Paddy: well you're the only one i know who can do magic who else could do this?

Anchovie: huh it's funny you say that. Your neighbour actually ordered a book on alchemy yesterday. What a curious little guy and an incredible coincidence, well, I'm off! See you never again!

—he runs away—

Paddy: neighbour?

Book?

That IS a crazy coincidence.

Bella:...

Paddy: WAIT

In Town

Paddy: HAVE YOU SEEN BLUE? HE'S GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!

Stranger 1: no i haven't *sobs* I'm colourblind

Paddy: oh sorry

Paddy: HAVE YOU SEEN BLUE ANYWHERE?

Stranger 2: it's been a while since I've been out at sea

Paddy: no i mean the bunny

Stranger 2: oh. No i haven't

Paddy: Has blue been in town today?

Stranger 3: wouldn't he be at work?

Paddy: ooh right... and where would that be?

Stranger: the cafe

—Paddy and bella enter the cafe—

Blue

Paddy: Blue.

Blue: Paddy

Coworker: Paddy ouu girl i love the outfit!

Paddy: its noT AN OUTFIT!

Blue: of course your in a cake *scoffs*

Paddy: you're

Blue: no you

Paddy: so you ADMIT YOU PUT ME IN THIS CAKE!

Blue: and why would i do that?

Paddy: because you hate me

Blue: hate you? Why would I hate you? I don't even know you like that.

Paddy: I thought we were FRIENDS?

Blue: friends? You think we're friends? Ok prove it. When's my birthday?

Paddy: I know it! Give me a moment!

*when's his birthday"

Bella: *shrugs*

—puzzle happens where you have to look around and find clues that his birthday was yesterday—

Paddy: Was it.. Yesterday?

Blue: *gasps* You DO know my birthday!

Paddy: OF COURSE HAPPY BELATED BIRTHDAY!

Aaand is that why you baked a cake?

Blue: no? I dont bake..

I did order a cake from miss Quinn tho.

I wonder is Anchovie ever delivered it.

Paddy: MISS QUINN BAKES CAKES? ANCHOVIE?

Narrator: a cheesecake is a pie btw

Paddy: AND YOU BOUGHT A BOOK ON ALCHEMY?? Which one of you did this then?... for all I KNOW YOU'RE ALL IN ON IT TOGETHER!

Narrator: what do you think reader? Who committed the crime?

Quinn Anchovie Blue

Paddy: Bella? It must have bee-

Bella: IT WASN'T ANY OF THEM!! NOBODY WANTED YOU IN A CAKE! IN FACT I WAS TOLD SPECIFICALLY TO KEEP YOU OUT OF IT!

Paddy: Y-You were told?

Narrator: Paddy felt betrayed. For the third time today. Was it actually her good friend Bell-

Bella: AND YOU WOULD KNOW THAT IF YOU LISTENED! YOU NEVER LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY!

Bella: YOU KNOW WHAT? MAYBE I'M GLAD YOU'RE STUCK IN THERE

Bella: YOU KNOW MAYBE IF YOU STOP SITTING ON THINGS PEOPLE WILL ACTUALLY LIKE YOU

Narrator: Paddy didn't know what to say

Paddy: I don't know what to say Paddy: I'm sorry you felt that way

Paddy: ow Paddy: brudder u had chances just speak up

Bella: "I'm sorry"

Bella: "I should've said that."

—I'll write a longer sequence for here later and change a bunch of stuff in the script so that there's actually more choices not that it will matter that much I don't know if anyone reads this far but this is a later problem—

Bella: Here, I'll help you eat it.

Paddy: W-what?

Bella: Let's eat you out of this cake!

Paddy: Oh.. oh wait you're right...

Well damn you could've said

Bella: ...I can see now how that might've been an error on my side

Narrator: And they'll never know.

—narrator shadow on ground i guess—