

White Terror VR Experience: Script Draft

Opening Animation

Purpose: Introduce the historical background.

In 1950s Taiwan, ideological censorship was everywhere. One late night, you hear a rapid knock at the door. As you go to answer it, masked men suddenly pull a sack over your head and drag you into a car.

You hear your captors whispering beside you.

(The low rumble of the car engine, the rough friction of the sack, and the clinking of handcuffs echo in your ears. The air is stifling and heavy.)

A (whispering): "Confirmed the name?"

B: "It's on the list, number matches too."

A: "Orders are to deliver him tonight."

B (murmuring): "Sigh... this one... straight to Jingmei."

A (sternly): "Shut up. Watch your mouth—he might hear you."

(Brief silence)

A: "Follow protocol. Straight to Nánménkǒu."

You fall into darkness.

Fade Out

Interrogation Room & Polygraph

The sack over your head is yanked off.

Sudden bright light forces your eyes shut. Squinting, you gradually adjust and see you're in a secret interrogation room, strapped to a cold metal chair. In front of you is a heavy wooden table with a polygraph and several file folders. Your hands are cuffed. An expressionless interrogator faces you.

He flips through documents, then switches on a desk lamp aimed straight at your face. The blinding light prevents you from clearly seeing him—his face remains in shadow, but you can see the outlines of his uniform and the cigarette between his fingers. He connects a polygraph cable to your finger, which links to a humming machine. The needle gently swings with your breathing and heartbeat.

Interrogator

"This is just a routine investigation. Don't be nervous... This machine is a lie detector. You'd better answer everything honestly."

The interrogation begins.

Note: In historical reality, lie detectors were rarely used—physical abuse was more common.

Interrogator (flat tone, like checking forms)

"Name?"

(You respond through a choice interface.)

Interrogator (still flat)

"ID number?"

(You respond through a choice interface.)

Interrogator

Address? How many in your household? What do your parents do?"

(You respond through a choice interface.)

Interrogator (marking the form)

"Good. We'll start simple. Just answer honestly and you won't suffer. We don't wrong good citizens—but we won't spare any traitorous spies either. For your sake, and your family's, cooperate."

He watches the polygraph needle closely.

[Interrogation Topics]

Question 1: Social Influence

Interrogator

"Back at school, you were close to a history teacher named Mr. Zhang, weren't you?"

- **Heart rate normal:**

Interrogator

"Good. Did Mr. Zhang ever give you any 'extra' reading? Some supplemental materials, perhaps?"

(If the player denies or stays calm, the interrogator gets frustrated. He shoves his chair back loudly and begins pacing around the cramped room.)

Interrogator (voice behind you)

"I've seen your type. Think playing dumb will save you? Don't waste my time."

- **Heart rate high:**

Interrogator

"Why is your heart racing? Remember something? Mr. Zhang was nice to you, gave you books like he did for others. They've already talked to us. It's no big deal—young people caring about the country is a good thing, right?"

Question 2: Family Background – Not Born in Taiwan

He pointing at your native province entry

Interrogator

"So... you're from the mainland. Still have any relatives over there? Do you write to them?"

- **Heart rate normal:**

Interrogator

"Clean break, huh? Good. But blood ties don't vanish. Don't you wonder how they're doing over there?"

- **Heart rate high:**

Interrogator

"Why so nervous? Missing family is human. We know some people send letters through Hong Kong. Have you received any? Hand them over—the government understands."

(He stops pacing and leans close to whisper.)

Interrogator (whispering)

"Are you one of their plants? Sent to infiltrate? If you don't come clean... we'll just have to pay your parents a little visit."

Question 2 (Alt): Family Background – Born in Taiwan

Interrogator (studying your household records):

"Says here your grandfather was educated in Japan during the colonial period, even studied there? Your family speaks fluent Japanese, right?"

Historical note: Many Taiwanese educated under Japanese rule were viewed as insufficiently loyal to the postwar Chinese government.

- **Heart rate normal**

Interrogator (fake smile)

"That's good. Your Mandarin is quite standard. But habits are hard to break, aren't they? Do you still think Japanese infrastructure was better? Public safety? Deep down, do you still think they're superior?"

- **Heart rate high:**

Interrogator (slams table)

"You're poisoned by imperialist education! You still see yourself as Japanese! Your land was seized and now you harbor hatred—that's where your treasonous thoughts come from! You have zero loyalty to our country!"

Question 3: Financial Dealings

Interrogator (returns to desk)

"Running low on money lately? Heard you borrowed from friends. What for?"

- **Heart rate normal**

Interrogator

"Just living expenses? Fine. But we found a brand new mimeograph in your house."

He slams a heavy glass ashtray on the table

Interrogator

"What's it for? Printing flyers?"

- **Heart rate high:**

Interrogator

*"This is your organization's fund! Still denying it?"
(He hurls the ashtray—it hits you. Your head throbs.)*

Interrogator (shouting in your ear)

"Where did the money come from? Wired from Hong Kong? How many subversive pamphlets did you print with it?"

Question 4: Group Activities

Interrogator (pours a glass of water)

"That outing to Yangmingshan last month... you were sharing essays, weren't you?"

He pushes the glass toward you

Interrogator:

"Tell the truth, and you can have a sip."

(Regardless of heart rate, this follows:)

Interrogator (cold chuckle)

"Stubborn, huh."

He drips the cold water slowly onto your hand. The sound and sensation hint at the terror of water torture

Interrogator

"We have many ways to make people talk—even if they're not thirsty."

Question 5: Personal Emotions

Interrogator

"I read your diary. On the 12th last month, you wrote: 'Prices are soaring, life is hard.' What did you mean? Are you stirring dissatisfaction with our economic policies?"

He suddenly shuts off the desk lamp—darkness fills the room

Interrogator (voice echoing)

*"Secret resentment... thinking the government's failed you?
This is how dangerous ideas start."*

(He switches the light back on—blinding you again.)

Interrogator:

*"You think life would be better under another government,
don't you?"*

Question 6: Betraying Others

Interrogator

*"Enough. We understand everything now. The state believes
you're not beyond redemption. We'll give you a chance. Just
report one or two comrades with suspicious thoughts. One name.
That's all. Redeem yourself."*

(If the player remains silent or refuses:)

Interrogator (coldly)

"I gave you a chance."

*(He steps from behind the desk, pulls you up, and slams you
onto the table. The cold surface presses against you. He grabs
your wrist roughly and pins you down. Then he takes out
gleaming pliers, his face void of emotion as he brings them to
your fingers.)*

Interrogator

*"This is your last chance. Give me a name—and it all
ends."*

Scene End: The Birth of the Statement

Your middle finger bleeds profusely.

Interrogator

*"There. Based on your 'cooperation', I've prepared this
statement."*

*He slides a confession—full of distortions, lies, and your
fear—toward you.*

Interrogator

"Sign it. Fingerprint it."

Scene fades to black

Epilogue: "Green Island Serenade"

The screen remains dark, but the sound changes. You hear chaotic footsteps, barked orders ("Move it! Get on the truck!"), and the rumble of a military vehicle. The VR handgrip vibrates with constant jolting. Moments later, the sounds shift to ocean waves and a ship's horn.

A voice calls out:

"Number 77! Green Island New Life Correction Center, report in!"

You've arrived—on the island of prisoners.

Optional: A 360° video of real historical victims or an educational segment (intro to 228, White Terror, related memorial sites, etc.)