

ORBS

written by

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EXT. BATTLESHIP - UNKNOWN

A GIANT BATTLESHIP in critical state, with HOLES and FLAMES coming from it. Several SMALL SHIPS leave the vessel while it falls and keeps falling apart.

INT. BATTLESHIP - UNKNOWN

A YOUNG MAN runs towards a CORRIDOR covered in a flashing RED LIGHT. The sound of an ALARM echoes across the entire vessel.

COMPUTER.

ATTENTION, THE ATLAS will explode in 20 minutes. Take an Escape Pod and evacuate the SHIP. ATTENTION...

YOUNG MAN.

Well that doesn't sound good.

???.

JACK, can you hear me!?

JACK.

Loud and clear, ELAINE. Status report, everyone!

ELAINE.

You guys need to leave the SHIP immediately, you don't have much time!

RYAN.

RYAN here, I'm...tide up with something right now, this spikes really can hurt me.

PIPER.

Engaged in battle, will report when the enemy is down.

MARTH.

GET BACK HERE YOU MULTIPLE TWAT!

JACK.

Glad to hear from you guys! I trust you, this is no time to die. You all know your mission, so be careful! ELAINE, we'll be ready in 15 minutes, please hold.

ELAINE.

Aye captain JACK.

JACK sees a DOOR at the end of the CORRIDOR. He smiles and speaks outloud to the entire TEAM while raising his fist.

JACK.
Everyone! The path is ahead!

EVERYONE.
See you there!

INT. BATTLESHIP, CONTROL ROOM - UNKNOWN

JACK breaks the DOOR and enters a big, circular room, full o computers and a giant window, from he can see the escape pods being released from THE ATLAS.

JACK.
Honey, I'm here.

A MAN sitting in the CHAIR in the middle of the ROOM talks to JACK while giving him the back.

???.
You are a nuisance, JACK HEAVEN.

JACK.
Oh, you remember my name! We should exchange numbers next.

???.
Joke all you want, but this is the final destination for you. In less than 20 minutes, THE ATLAS will explode with you in it.

JACK.
Not if we stop you first, I'm ready to have our rematch, LITENAUT HAIL.

He gets up, showing his WHITE HAIR covered with a WOOL HAT and a WHITE CLOAK with the number "4" written in the back. He has BLUE EYES and from his mouth releases cold breath.

HAIL.
No, you are not.

JACK makes a jump, advancing forward, evading for just 1 second the entire ROOM being covered in a thick layer of ICE. He falls in the FLOOR and sees HAIL, also covered in ICE but with a ROCK on his hand, from it seems to be spawning.

HAIL. (CONT'D)
That cocky attitude, that annoying smile and stupid optimism.
(MORE)

HAIL. (CONT'D)
I won't stand it, not again. This
is the end.

JACK takes a ROCK from his pocket and is surrounded by LIGHTNING, just like HAIL is with ICE. He smiles once again to him, while his HAIR grows from the static.

JACK.
No, HAIL, my adventure is just
starting. Just...watch.

At super speed, JACK punches HAIL, crashing him into the WALL. He gets up and covers himself with ICE, while JACK also goes after him. Before clashing again, something echoes in the BATTLESHIP.

COMPUTER.
ATTENTION, THE ATLAS will be
destroyed in 15 minutes...

6 MONTHS EARLIER...

EXT. NAMBAGSEN MUSEUM - DAY

A huge PLAZA with a small LAKE at the middle, where citizens walk freely. At the end of the PLAZA, there's a huge building with a lot of STAIRS. Right at the entrance, it can be read "NAMBAGSEN MUSEUM" with the statue of a MAN holding a ROCK with a lightning.

INT. NAMBAGSEN MUSEUM - DAY

At the RECEPTION, before entering the MUSEUM, a MAN is trying to enter while avoiding the payment fee.

MAN.
Come on, LAYLA, do I need to!?

LAYLA.
Mister, the fee for entering the
NAMBAGSEN MUSEUM is \$5 galaxins, \$3
if you are a student.

MAN.
Why are you calling me MISTER? I'm
DOUGLAS! We know each other for
years! Jeez, I came here yesterday!

LAYLA.
And the day before that one. You
must really like the MUSEUM, Mister
DOUGLAS KING.

DOUGLAS.

As if! I've never seen this entirely, I'm just here to pick that idiot up. Forget it, I'm waiting here.

LAYLA.

We don't allow visitors to hang in the RECEPTION AREA. You are free to wait him below the stairs.

DOUGLAS.

Are you kidding? I'm not climbing that monster down without him!

LAYLA.

Then please, \$5 galaxins.

DOUGLAS.

Tch.

DOUGLAS takes out his WALLET, looking for some spare change.

DOUGLAS. (CONT'D)

Here you go.

LAYLA.

Thank you...Oh hi DOUGLAS, it's been a while!

DOUGLAS.

You witch!

LAYLA.

Are you here to pick him up?

DOUGLAS.

You know I do...

DOUGLAS checks his clock, he seems irritated.

DOUGLAS. (CONT'D)

He better have a good reason this time to be late.

LAYLA.

For what I heard...he does.

INT. NAMBAGSEN MUSEUM, BASEMENT - DAY

A large room with ARTIFACTS covered by glass. There's someone down here, taking a closer look to a ROCK with a LIGHTNING in it. The MAN is wearing a MASK with some GOOGLES to enhance his sight. He's carefully removing the carcass from the rock.

The silence, however, stops, after someone opens the DOOR to roughly, breaking the MAN's concentration.

DOUGLAS.

I've spend nearly \$30 galaxins this
2 weeks just to come down here and
hear you talk about past nonsense.
This better be different, JACK.

The MAN removes his mask and turns to his back. JACK just smiles back.

JACK.

\$30 galaxins? You must really like
hanging with me. After all, that
may be your salary, eh?

DOUGLAS.

Shut it, nerd, I gain way more than
that! And besides that, Solo has
been asking me to come pick you up,
since you found that stupid rock.

JACK.

Ah, isn't that a beauty. According
to the records, its an "Orb".

JACK sees DOUGLAS, waiting for a confirmation from him to let him "tell him" everything he knows. DOUGLAS, however, is silent and it immediately turns into a stare contest.

DOUGLAS.

Bastard, go on.

JACK.

An Orb is an artifact that contains
different kinds of energy. There
are Orbs that can let us manipulate
energy, change parts of our body,
enhance other abilities and more.
And this little one could be the
one that RAYMOND HEAVEN wored
during the BATTLE of NAMBAGSEN.

DOUGLAS.

I see, so that's what you think you
found. So, how's it going?