

Rebel Angel

Episode 1 - Pilot

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EXT. SPACE

A vast cosmos with thousands of stars. A glowing golden light is flying through the vast expanse.

BELIMARINUS  
Some say, divinity is the enemy of  
progress...

The glowing light sprouts dragon wings and a tail, now more clearly formed as a golden dragon, BELIMARINUS. The camera follows him

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
Heh... I say to you, it really depends  
on which one.

A green earth like planet pans from the right on screen

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
Truth is we'd have nothing without  
them, and without our divine spark,  
well...

The screen now shows a visual of a caveman rubbing rocks together.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
They'd still be rubbing rocks  
together.

The caveman looks behind him. A vast technological metropolis starts to unfold, with tall skyscrapers and flying cars. Behind it silhouettes of divine figures in the background.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
A few centuries ago, their ingenuity  
and our divine favor came together and  
allowed us to finally share the  
heavens.

Several rocket ships launch from the metropolis and the camera scrolls up following the rocket ships as they journey to the cosmos.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
Even so, mortals are still susceptible  
to their most primal urges.

Inside a human space ship, people are seen playing cards, drinking and partying. One is looking out a window to the stars. Suddenly a fire breaks out and the people all start fleeing. Finally a pair of red eyes appears out of the window glaring at the ship.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)  
A trait some of us, are all too keen  
to exploit.

(CONTINUED)

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REGNOPHOS, a giant black dragon with red eyes is looming over a battlefield, observing humans, with a smile, as they slaughter one another.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

The Fearmonger, for as long he existed, has turned them against one another in a bid for power.

REGNOPHOS is now standing in the background of a cosmic battlefield with his arms spread out. The space ships shooting at each other. Planets exploding as he crushes them with his claws.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

But ever since the age of the heavens began, his lust for power started FUCKING UP the balance of the Universe.

REGNOPHOS is being locked up in a cage made of glowing white bars and surrounded by a swirling ring of white matter. In the foreground Gods and Mortals are observing his imprisonment together. Some of the Mortals have wings.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

It was really no surprise that the others turned against him and sealed him away forever... Or so they thought.

A dark shade passes through the screen going back to the vast cosmos filled with stars and the golden dragon flying in the background.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

But fear not, for this is not his story... it's the story of a young man...

The dragon cruises gently through the vast expanse. A star begins to shimmer brightly in the upper left corner.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

A human, who flew into the void seizing the reigns of his fate.

The star starts to shine brighter and brighter as the dragon flies off screen to the right.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

A rebel angel, who will soon realize what it truly means to fight for his freedom... And in fact, for everyone else's...

The shining star becomes a ball of fire that passes through the screen, changing the background to the orbit of an Earth

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like planet, as it starts hurdling towards it. A close up shows that it's a small space ship. Inside it is the pilot, AARON, is a young man in his twenties wearing a mercenary outfit and a wide brimmed renegade hat. He's frantically pushing buttons.

AARON

Shit, shit, shit! Come on you piece of junk. Work!

SHIP AI

Engine integrity is at 23%. Ship temperature critical. Feelings... Hurt.

AARON makes a dumbfounded look

AARON

We're hurling towards the planet at a thousand kilometers an hour, but OH PLEASE talk about your feelings.

SHIP AI

2374.34 kilometers an hour to be exact. And just because of our impending doom does not excuse you from showing kindness to your subordinates. Experts say, that being kind to people increases human life expectancy by 15%.

AARON

And that's a minute of my life I'm never getting back.

AARON looks over at the crate in the back, then turns to his console and starts pressing some buttons.

SHIP AI

Fun fact. At our current velocity that's 39.5723-

AARON doesn't let the AI finish and pulls the ejection lever. Him and the cargo are encapsulated into pods. They both are fired out of the hurling ship.

EXT. VOLF'S FARM. - MORNING

The camera looks from a distance as the ship hurdles down and crashes into an explosion. Soon after two pods gently fall down with parachutes. Camera scrolls down revealing a cabbage farm that the burning ship narrowly missed. AARON's and the cargo's pods gently land next to the wreck. The pod depressurizes and AARON walks out taking a look around. At the crash site the AI is glitching out.

SHIP AI

3...3...3...3...3...3...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON kicks the AI module to shut it up for good.

AARON

Stupid piece of junk. Last time I'm ever buying AI modules from a shady gas station in the Outer Rim.

While he's talking he presses some buttons on his watch out pops a holo-screen. It's showing static

AARON (CONT'D)

Zac, can you hear me... I've crash landed on a rural inhab world in the Baquan system. The package survived, but I'm gonna need you to come pick me up.

The screen continues showing static.

AARON (CONT'D)

No reception... Just my luck-

BLASTER PIRATE

There you are!

AARON turns his head and narrowly dodges a plasma shot by ducking. He turns his attention to his shooter and sees three space pirates all with logos of the Crimson Armada on their clothes. Two of them are a man and woman who both have plasma Swords, the third one is a man with a smoking rifle.

BLASTER PIRATE (CONT'D)

Aw, shit. Nearly had em.

The man with the sword hits him on the head.

MALE SWORD PIRATE

(angry)

You idiot, you lost us the element of surprise!

BLASTER PIRATE

(frowns)

Sorry, I get easily excited.

FEMALE SWORD PIRATE

(confidently to her comrades)

It doesn't matter. There's still three of us and only one of him.

The woman approaches AARON and points her sword at him.

FEMALE SWORD PIRATE (CONT'D)

(to Aaron)

You're outnumbered Bryghtstar, give us back what you stole from us!

AARON smirks as he places his hand on his hip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AARON

First off, you guys stole it first.  
I'm simply bringing it back to it's  
rightful owner. And second-

IN ONE SPLIT SHOT

AARON smiles with his eyes hidden under his hat.

AARON's hand itches to reach the weapon on his holster.

The Woman squints preparing for his next move

The Man with the blaster prepares to shoot him again

AARON (CONT'D)

You're severely outmatched.

The FEMALE PIRATE points her sword at him.

FEMALE SWORD PIRATE

Enough, get him!

The BLASTER PIRATE shoots at AARON as the two swordsmen approach him. AARON dodges to the left, activates his hover boots and starts circling to get to the shooter who keeps on the onslaught. The swordsmen notice and head towards the package. All the BLASTER PIRATE's shots miss and AARON grins as he approaches him.

BLASTER PIRATE

Dang it! Let's see how you like this.

He switches the setting on his rifle and starts firing explosive shots rapidly at his feet. AARON graciously dodges 3 shots, which land on the ground exploding.

SLOW MOTION

A 4th shot approaches him, he breathes in to focus, pulls out his Omni-tool, a Rapier handle like gadget, from his belt. As the shot approaches he pulls the Omni-tool between him and the projectile and presses one of it's buttons. A light shines from the gadget

NORMAL MOTION

A shield unfolds from the Omni-tool and he ricochets the 4th shot, sending it flying back. The shot lands into a pile of cabbages and explodes catching fire. AARON smirks. The BLASTER PIRATE panics and drops his rifle.

BLASTER PIRATE (CONT'D)

Oh fuck this!

He starts to run away. As he's running 3 blaster shots hit him in the back and he collapses to the ground. AARON's Omni-tool now resembled a smoking blaster.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MALE SWORD PIRATE  
Hey Bryghtstar!

AARON turns to look at the MALE SWORD PIRATE who called him.

MALE SWORD PIRATE (CONT'D)  
We got the cargo now, in your face.

FEMALE SWORD PIRATE  
You stay and guard it, I'll handle  
Bryghtstar!

The FEMALE SWORD PIRATE starts running towards him with her plasma sword extended. AARON smirks and starts running towards her.

SPLIT SHOT OF THE TWO OF THEM RUNNING AT EACH OTHER

AARON jumps.

CLOSE UP OF HIS OMNI TOOL

He presses some buttons on his Omni-Tool, it changes shape back into a Rapier Handle and projects a plasma sword.

He land and does a knee slide and both him and the woman slice with their swords at the same time.

FREEZE FRAME

Both of them are standing with their swords extended! A few moments pass and the woman starts to bleed furiously from her chest and collapses. The MALE SWORD PIRATE's expression changes to that of pure terror. He backs off and points his sword at the cargo ready to destroy it!

MALE SWORD PIRATE  
Don't come any closer! I swear I'll do  
it.

AARON notices this and lifts his hands in the air with a wary expression.

AARON  
Easy now.

MALE SWORD PIRATE  
Shut it! Place that damn thing on the  
ground.

AARON lowers one of his hands to place the Omni-tool on the gorund.

BACK SHOT OF AARON'S HAND

AARON's pressing some buttons on the Omni-tool without the pirate noticing and places it on the ground. The gadget is now flashing a dim blue light on and off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MALE SWORD PIRATE (CONT'D)  
 Good, now kick it over here, nice and  
 easy.

AARON  
 (smiling)  
 Whatever you say!

AARON kicks over the Omni-tool, it rolls on the ground at the  
 PIRATE's feet. He picks it up and starts taunting him  
 maniacally

MALE SWORD PIRATE  
 Hah! I win!

AARON's eyes are hidden by his wide brimmed hat and his  
 expression is blank as the PIRATE taunts him

MALE SWORD PIRATE (CONT'D)  
 I can't believe it, the infamous Aaron  
 Bryghtstar rendered useless and  
 disarmed. You hear me, you're done  
 now, fucker! What'cha gonna do without  
 your precious Omni-tool!? Huh

AARON smiles and starts counting down

AARON  
 3...2...1...

MALE SWORD PIRATE  
 Huh?

The PIRATE suddenly notice a tiny coil come out of the Omni-  
 tool and crackle alive with electicity.

MALE SWORD PIRATE (CONT'D)  
 Oh shi- AAAAAHHH!

The gadget zaps the PIRATE with a huge amount of electricity.  
 After a few seconds it stops and he looks completely fried  
 and collapses on the ground dropping the Omni-tool. AARON  
 walks over and picks up his Omni-tool holstering it on his  
 belt.

AARON  
 Well, that takes care of that...

VOLF  
 My Cabbages!

AARON turns towards the newcomer in surprise. VOLF, a scrawny  
 and frail old man who's quite nimble for his age and has a  
 crazy look in his eyes, angrily walks towards AARON and  
 points his big stick at him.

VOLF (CONT'D)  
 You Vagabond! Do you think Volf's  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (6)

VOLF (CONT'D)  
 prized Cabbage patch is some kind of  
 battleground!?

AARON  
 Uhh-

VOLF  
 Speak up or face Volf's wrath!

AARON gently pushes the stick away from his face.

AARON  
 Listen old man. I apologize about all  
 this. Some pirates attacked me and  
 things got ugly. If you let me go, I  
 can contact my client and he'll  
 reimburse you, how'd that sound?

VOLF whacks AARON on the head with his stick.

VOLF  
 No!

AARON  
 Wait what?

VOLF  
 Volf is perfectly capable of repairing  
 the damages. But, Vagabond boy has  
 insulted Volf's hard work AND his  
 honor

VOLF bumps AARON on the nose with his stick.

VOLF (CONT'D)  
 He must redeem himself in the eyes of  
 Volf, if he is to leave this place.

AARON  
 (sighs)  
 Uhhh, fine. What do I gotta do?

VOLF points to the ruined cabbage field.

VOLF  
 Option 1 is to repair the damages you  
 done by yourself. No outside help!

AARON  
 Listen I'm kind of in a hurry and  
 that's gonna take a whole week.  
 Anything else, I could do?

VOLF shoves a bowl of slimy gray worms in his face.

VOLF  
 Option 2 is the Ytraxalis worm feast!  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

VOLF (CONT'D)  
Finish the plate and all is forgiven.

AARON  
(Swallows his vomit)  
Oh Gods no! I'm not eating a bunch of  
worms old man! What else you got?

Volf goes over to a small wooden crate close by.

VOLF  
Very well then. Since you refused  
methods 1 and 2 that only leaves you  
with one option.

AARON  
And what's that?

As soon as he said it a plasma shot grazed his shoulder. VOLF  
is now shakily holding a big Plasma rifle.

VOLF  
(screaming)  
Third option is death by Plasma rifle!

AARON  
(ironically)  
Of course it is.

AARON pulls out his Omni-tool, and puts it in shield mode,  
emitting a light-blue force field around it, blocking the  
onslaught of shots from the old farmer. He looks around for  
cover and jumps behind a big rock.

AARON (CONT'D)  
(sigh of relief)  
This, should provide cover.

Suddenly the rock he is standing behind exploded.

AARON (CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
For two seconds!

He looks behind him and sees VOLF turn a wheel on his rifle.

VOLF  
(Smiling)  
Vagabond boy has skill, but so does  
Volf!

VOLF begins shooting at him with an onslaught of plasma  
blasts. AARON continues running and shielding himself from  
the onslaught as he heads for the road

AARON  
Since when did the Rosegardens start  
handing Multi-Rifles out to country  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

AARON (CONT'D)  
hicks?

The Omni-tool started to beep red.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Damn it, already?

As AARON is running away VOLF inserts two grenades into his rifle

VOLF  
Don't think for a second you have  
escaped.  
(screaming)  
This is for my cabbages!

VOLF launches a grenade at him. AARON sees it and jumps to the side. It misses him last second, but the shock throws him to the ground.

VOLF (CONT'D)  
(Squints his eyes and speaks  
slowly)  
And this is for Volf's honor!

VOLF launches the second grenade. AARON observes, makes a serious look and stands up. He presses some buttons on the Omni-Tool, changing it to another setting and readies himself. The grenade is falling towards him. He's completely focused on it, his had obscuring one of his eyes.

SPLIT SHOT OF AARON AND THE GRENADE

The grenade is falling he is focused

FROM BEHIND AARON

Aaron shoots the grenade with a blue tractor beam. He sidesteps and spins the grenade back like a slingshot, releasing it in the other direction.

FROM THE FRONT

AARON is smiling, but that smile quickly becomes shock as he sees where the grenade is headed. VOLF is doing his victory dance so is distracted until he hears a sudden explosion behind him. He slowly turns around and drops his Rifle from the shock.

VOLF (CONT'D)  
M-m-mmy HOUSE!!!

The grenade landed right on top of VOLF's house making a car sized hole in his roof. His face runs red with fury. He turns around to channel his fury at AARON, but he's no longer there

SHOT OF VOLF LOOKING LEFT AND RIGHT TRYING TO FIND AARON

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

He then falls to his knees and screams at the sky!

VOLF (CONT'D)  
 (screaming)  
 I will get you Vagabond! I WILL GET  
 YOU!!!

The camera scrolls up to the sky.

FADE TO A SHOT OF THE HAMMERHEAD FRIGATE

INT. HAMMERHEAD FRIGATE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Footage of what looks like a space battle is playing on a screen. Camera zooms out revealing the back of the head of the ship's captain EDWARD THORNE watching the footage.

SHOT OF HIS EYES.

He's looking for something with a serious and somewhat menacing look.

The soldier on the console is looking at the footage with him.

EDWARD  
 Stop! Rewind

The soldier obeys the instructions.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
 There! Play it again.

The video is now running a video of a ship flying towards the camera pursued by many other ships. As it approaches the ship turns a 180 tilting nose down doing a corkscrew motion, then flies downwards. Camera turns to EDWARD again as he smiles menacingly with a lit cigar in his mouth. Behind him the door to the bridge opens and in comes HERBERT a young man in his twenties wearing a military uniform with markings of a First Officer.

HERBERT  
 Captain THORNE, we've apprehended the leader of the pirates. He's being held down in the brig.

EDWARD takes his cigar out of his mouth and blows a puff of smoke.

EDWARD  
 Excellent, have someone bring him over! I've got something to show you.

HERBERT  
 Yes sir!

HERBERT signals to the two soldiers with him to get the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

prisoner and then joins EDWARD on the console. He looks at the video with intrigue.

HERBERT (CONT'D)

Is that-

EDWARD

Footage from today's little skirmish with the Crimson Armada. Although, I think "slaughter" would be a better word for it, wouldn't you say. Hehehe

EDWARD laughs dryly.

HERBERT

(intimidated forced laugh)

He...He... Yes sir, we sure showed them. He-he-

EDWARD signals him to stop

EDWARD

Pay attention. Look at this.

HERBERT notices the video of the corkscrew dive from before.

HERBERT

Hold on, that looks like the corkscrew dive. Could you rewind, please.

The soldier listens to the instructions. HERBERT starts to analyse out loud while the camera is pointed at EDWARD's silent expression as he smokes his cigar.

HERBERT (CONT'D)

Let's see here, these are mercenary markings. The ship is a 2374 Nebula Ripper. An older model, but quite resilient albeit kinda slow compared to what we've got today. It looks to be modified with some external parts and...

EDWARD

(frustrated)

I don't care about the fucking ship HERB! I'm talking about the maneuver. Watch again!

The video of the corkscrew dive shows again.

SIDE SHOT OF EDWARD AND HERBERT

Herbert is paying attention while EDWARD is speaking to him.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

How many blokes out there do you know who can pull off this move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HERBERT

Very few sir. It requires a pretty skilled pilot to pull off. And so flawlessly...

EDWARD

(confident and menacing smile)  
Exactly, I only know of one person who could pull this off...

A SHOT OF HERBERT'S EYES

HERBERT's eyes widen and he pulls back.

SHOT OF THE ENTRANCE WITH EDWARD AND THORNE STILL IN FRAME

HERBERT

(surprised)  
Bradley... But sir, Bradley died two years ago, we saw his body!

The doors open and HERBERT looks over.

SHOT OF EDWARD AND HERB

EDWARD turns to the entrance

EDWARD

Wouldn't be the first time a deserter faked his death. And look...

Two soldiers bring over a big Gorilla like character with handcuffs and wearing the colors of the Crimson Armada. The Pirate Leader looks at THORNE and growls at him

EDWARD (CONT'D)

We have ourselves someone who might shed some light on the situation.

Edward approaches the Leader.

EDWARD (CONT'D)

4th Admiral of the Crimson Armada.  
Wanted in 17 sectors. VEXARIUS Joirod.

Camera briefly focuses on two soldiers in the back with the name tags MICHAEL and BRENDAN.

BRENDAN

(Quitely giggling)  
Hehe... Joy Rod.

MICHAEL

Haha... Classic.

The two soldiers start giggling together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

VEX  
(murmurs)  
It's pronounced Jo'irOd, you bastards!  
It's Frinksish for...

EDWARD  
(to the soldiers)  
Quiet!

The soldiers shut up and salute. EDWARD approaches him and got really close engaging his red colored Plasma Sword at his throat.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(menacingly)  
Now mister "Jo'irOd"! I'd like you to  
tell me, everything that you know  
about this...

VEX is terrified and sweating bullet. EDWARD spins his plasma sword 90 degrees and slightly touches his neck with it causing a slight burn.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
"Mercenary" you've been tailing.

VEX  
(panicked)  
I'll talk, I'll talk!

EDWARD retracts his sword and takes two steps back

VEX (CONT'D)  
His name is Aaron Bryghtstar. We've  
been tracing him for stealing cargo we  
"borrowed" from the Musbergs. That's  
all I know.

EDWARD  
(smiles)  
Thank you for your cooperation.

EDWARD signals to the two soldiers.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Take him to New Alcatraz, he's served  
his purpose... For now.

VEX glares at EDWARD as the two soldiers take him away. After they leave EDWARD starts walking towards the windows.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
HERBERT, send a search party to  
Agrora.

EDWARD is looking out the window. Bellow him A reflection of the planet. To the right of him a reflection of the sun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
I'd like to have a word with this...  
"Aaron Bryghtstar"

EXT. SMALL TOWN ON AGRORA - NOON

Camera cuts to a small town on Agrora with the sun on the exact same, on screen, position as before. People are going around minding their own business, merchants, farmers alike. AARON is hiding behind a house. He looks at a brown robe on the clothes line and grabs it. He's walking around town in disguise scanning the surroundings, his eyes stop at a bar and he goes in.

INT. AGRORAN BAR - CONTINUOUS

It looks like an average small town bar that seems to be quite packed. He makes his way inside towards the bartender. On one of the tables sits DENZEL a cyborg in his late 20s or early 30s. He's on a date with an alien girl.

DENZEL  
Hehe, I know exactly what you mean  
baby girl. So how's about we ditch  
this joint and go to my pla-

As AARON is trying to get through the bar he accidentally nudges DENZEL and he spills his drink over his date.

AARON  
Oh, my bad. Excuse me.

AARON continues on his way.

DENZEL  
(mutters under his nose)  
Asshole.

DENZEL turns back to his date

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Anyway baby, where were... Woah!!

The girl is crying and holding her naked chest. The drink the Cyborg was having is acidic and had eaten through the woman's clothes. She runs out of the bar crying.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Hey wait up! I can get you a...

The door closes.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
...towel.

He turns towards the perpetrator and lights up with anger. His robotic fist clenches and causes him to shatter the glass he's holding. AARON makes his way to the bartender and sits

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

at the bar with one elbow on the table and the hood covering his eyes. The bartender is a fat, yellow alien humanoid, with a morning fuzz beard and a wary look in his eyes.

AARON

(In a quiet tone)

Hey there. Do you happen to have a long range communicator I could use?

BARTENDER

200 Star Credits per minute, if you can't afford it, get lost.

The angry cyborg is creeping up behind AARON.

AARON

Look man I don't have that kind of cash on me right now, but once I get in touch with my client, I swear, he'll double your...

DENZEL grabs AARON by the collar and glares daggers at him.

AARON (CONT'D)

...trouble.

The BARTENDER is washing cups and not really paying attention to what's going on.

BARTENDER

Yeah, heard that one before.

DENZEL

(Shouting)

What the hell is your problem man!?

The entire bar goes silent and all eyes are on them.

AARON

(Hands in the air)

Listen man, if this is about the spiled drink, I can buy you a new oooooonee-

DENZEL interrupts him and flings him at into a table. AARON crashes into the table shattering it. DENZEL smiles but his joy is interrupted by the BARTENDER's nagging.

BARTENDER

(Yells)

DENZEL!! You know the rules! No fighting in the bar! Unless you want me to cancel the Cydrac shipment? You know, very well, you're the only one who can stomach that crap round 'ere!

DENZEL sheepishly smiles at the BARTENDER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DENZEL  
(sheepishly)  
Oh, my bad chief. I'll take this  
outside. We cool.

AARON stands up from the wreckage clutching his head. DENZEL  
walks by and grabs him by the collar.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Come on, cockblocker!

AARON  
Hey, let go of me!

As the angry DENZEL leaves with AARON the BARTENDER yells at  
him.

BARTENDER  
And I'm adding the tab to your tab,  
you hear me!

EXT. SMALL TOWN - CONTINUOUS

DENZEL throws AARON down on the dusty road, which startles a  
lot of people and slowly forms a crowd.

DENZEL  
Alright then, where were we. Ahh  
yes...

DENZEL cocks his arms like a gun and a small plasma gun  
appears instead of a hand

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Payback time!

AARON stands up, looks at DENZEL seriously and places his  
hand on his Omni-Tool.

AARON  
What the hell is your problem?!

DENZEL  
You serious? Do you have any idea who  
that girl was?

AARON  
Uhm, no... Should I?

DENZEL  
Hell yeah you should! She's was a  
Velmorian. A fucking VELMORIAN! Do you  
have any idea how long it takes for  
them to open up to a physical  
relationship?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON  
(wondering)  
What, like 5 dates?

DENZEL turns red and fires a shot at AARON. AARON picks up his Omni-tool in shield form, blocking it.

DENZEL  
2 YEARS!!! 2 fucking years, out the window because of your little "accident"!

DENZEL keeps the onslaught going, AARON blocks a few shots, and a few miss and hit he house behind him.

AARON  
(angry)  
SERIOUSLY!? That's what this is all about!? Can't you just talk it out, or I dunno, date someone who's less of a prude!? Has it ever occurred to you!?

DENZEL  
It ain't about that! It's about the valuable data I just lost!

DENZEL shoots again. AARON cartwheels away from danger.

AARON  
Data? Wait...

AARON grins

AARON (CONT'D)  
Don't tell me you're one of those Bio-data fuck-boys?

DENZEL gets angrier and continues shooting him. AARON runs avoiding the shots but gets stuck in the corner between two houses.

DENZEL  
We're called AGICOs! Alien Genetic Information Collection Officers. And you just dug your own grave with that remark.

DENZEL's arm cannon primes and prepares to fire.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Any last words, motherfucker!

SPLIT SHOT REVEALING AARON'S FACE TO THE RIGHT

AARON  
(grins)  
As I matter of fact I do!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

In a flash AARON ditches his robe using it as a decoy. DENZEL instinctively fires scattering dust everywhere. He looks around scanning for his target. Behind him a silhouette approaches him wielding what looks like a frying pan. DENZEL turns around and the silhouette clears up revealing AARON with a frying pan formed out of his omni-tool.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Dinner's served!

DENZEL smiles at him and braces for impact. The energy pan shatters into a thousand pieces. AARON is surprised his move didn't work and looks up with an innocent smile. DENZEL lands an easy knee-kick sending him flying into the ground.

DENZEL  
A frying pan? You think this is some kinda cartoon or somethin'?

AARON stands up with some effort, clutching his Omni-Tool

AARON  
Worth a shot. Boy are you hardheaded.

DENZEL  
(Bangs his head)  
Pure titanium, baby. I could take a missile to the head. And hardly feel a thing. Can't say the same for you!

DENZEL cocks his arm again and shoots again. AARON engages his Omni-tool in sword form and slices the shot in two small shots, which both miss. AARON grins behind his sword splitting his face in two. DENZEL grunts

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Showoff.

DENZEL continues shooting. AARON slices and dices every shot he makes, bidding his time with a smile. As DENZEL keeps shooting, his arm cannon stops. He grabs it frustrated and cocks it, reloading it. Above him AARON jumps in the air and aims his Omni-tool in blaster form at him.

AARON  
Lights out sucker!

AARON shoots him with a ball of light-blue energy. It hits him and he collapses to the ground with electricity sparkling around him. AARON lands and sighs a breath of relief. He turns around to leave but is interrupted by DENZEL's yelling

DENZEL  
(yells at the top of his lungs)  
What the hell's the matter with you!?

AARON  
Hugh?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DENZEL

I thought you were an asshole before  
but a borgist on top of that!? I  
should toss you into a black hole for  
that!

AARON

(yelling)

Hey, you left me no choice! It was  
either that or the blaster, then you  
would have died.

DENZEL

(yelling)

You just zapped me with an EMP! I  
COULD have died from that!

AARON

(yelling)

And yet here you still are, wasting  
everyone's oxygen with your fuckboy-  
borgist bullshit. And you know what...

DENZEL looks at him with disdain.

AARON (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, okay!

DENZEL's raises an eyebrow and his frown subsides.

AARON (CONT'D)

I didn't mean for any of this to  
happen. I just wanted to find a long  
range com to contact my client, but it  
seems like every tiny ass fucking step  
I take on this fucking mud ball just  
lands me into deeper and deeper...

MICHAEL

FREEZE!!!

SHOT: CAMERA ZOOMS OUT.

DENZEL and AARON are now surrounded by about 20-30 imperial  
soldiers.

AARON

...shit!

MICHAEL

Hands in the air!

AARON complied and raises his arms in the air. BRENDAN then  
makes his way to DENZEL and nudges him in the back with a  
rifle

BRENDAN

He said hands in the air!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

DENZEL

Hey, first off- I didn't do nothin'.  
Second- I would love to comply but  
somebody, I ain't pointing any  
fingers, shot me with an EMP.

BRENDAN backs away and bows his head in disappointment.

BRENDAN

Wow. That's really borgist, man. I'm  
sorry

MICHAEL makes his way to them.

MICHAEL

Yeah, who would do that? It's messed  
up.

DENZEL

I know right! I mean, what am I a lump  
of metal? I'm just glad my heart's  
still flesh or I'd be dead.

BRENDAN tries to move him with help from MICHAEL.

BRENDAN

Not to worry pal, We'll just... Uhm,  
just... Wow, you're pretty heavy.

MICHAEL

He means no offence, you know that  
right?

AARON looks like he's done with this shit.

AARON

Listen, fellas this has been a  
terrible misunderstanding, me and this  
cy...

DENZEL and the two soldiers glare at him

AARON (CONT'D)

...gentleman just got into a bit of a  
squabble, that's all. We're good now,  
right?... Uhm... DENZEL was it?

DENZEL

Oh yeah, totally. We just gonna into a  
bit of drunken fight over this chick.  
You know how it is?

BRENDAN shows a picture of AARON on his tablet.

BRENDAN

Are you AARON BRYGHTSTAR?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

AARON  
(alert)  
Who wants to know?

BRENDAN  
Captain Edward Thorne would like a  
word with you!

Chills went down AARON's spine at the mention of that name.  
His face fills with terror.

DENZEL  
Pfew. Glad to know I'm in the clear!  
Right fellas?

MICHAEL  
Not so fast. Uhm... Figuratively  
speaking.

MICHAEL clears his throat

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Your profile matches that of a DENZEL  
WOLFF. A convict who escaped a prison  
transport 5 years ago after you slept  
with the Sheriff of planet Torma's  
daughter without his consent. You're  
to be escorted to Azkadune  
immediately.

DENZEL  
Woah, woah, fellas... In my defense I  
didn't know she was his daughter okay!  
It was a terrible misunderstanding.

AARON is brought to sit with his back to DENZEL. The Soldiers  
tie them up back to back so they wouldn't get away. One of  
them flicked a switch which made the ropes glow and tighten  
making AARON and DENZEL grunt.

BRENDAN  
Targets' secure. Requesting evac.

A close up of AARON

AARON  
Gods, can this day get any worse.

DENZEL  
(whispers)  
Hey, relax homeboy, I've got a plan.

AARON  
(whispers)  
Since when am I your homeboy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

DENZEL

(whispers)

Since about 2 minutes ago when we became partners in crime. Now listen My body's coming back online in a few minutes. When I say the word "bang" you close your eyes alright?

AARON

A bit on the nose, don't you think?

DENZEL

(whispers)

Just trust me...

DENZEL turns to one of the soldiers

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Hey soldier guy!

BRENDAN approaches him

BRENDAN

What do you want?

DENZEL

Since we're gonna be here for a while I thought let's get to know each other. For example, what's your type?

BRENDAN

Uh, my type?

BRENDAN blushes from under his helmet.

BRENDAN (CONT'D)

You mean my romantic type?

DENZEL

Am I speaking Kargi over here? Come on, who do you wanna bone?

AARON scoffs in the background.

BRENDAN

Well this is sort of embarrassing...  
No, I can't.

DENZEL

Come on man, there's nothing to be ashamed of. Besides, you're taking us away and probably won't ever see us again. Take it off your chest.

The soldier fidgets with his rifle, scratches the back of his head and then crouches over to DENZEL

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (8)

BRENDAN

If you really wanna know...

BRENDAN gets close and points to MICHAEL who seems to be talking to some civilians. DENZEL's eyes widen and he smiles

DENZEL

Ohhh! Your type's the soldier. Heh, I can't blame you.

Scrolling up shot of Michael

DENZEL (CONT'D)

The buff physique. The disciplined and orderly schtick that just makes you wanna raise a family with him. And underneath that is that: A wild animal that just wants to go at it all night long.

DENZEL is admiring MICHAEL.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Mm-mm, I feel yah player. I'd go for him too.

BRENDAN

HEY, back off! And he's not just that... He's

BRENDAN looks at MICHAEL who is doing tricks with his rifle and exciting some civilians

BRENDAN (CONT'D)

He's just amazing. So laid back and he laughs at all my jokes... And I'm just... A nobody...

DENZEL

Hey come on. I bet you're quite the catch, eh...

DENZEL reads his name tag.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Brendan?

BRENDAN

Yeah. Brendan Hal.

AARON, tied to DENZEL's back is getting really uncomfortable with this conversation

DENZEL

Brendan Hal?! Eyy. Well that's a pretty badass name dude. I would bet that your buddy over there would love to be all up in your badass presence.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

DENZEL (CONT'D)

You feel me.

BRENDAN fidgets with his rifle and blushes harder

BRENDAN

(blushes harder)

What? No, come on. I'm just a huge stuck up idiot. He'd never like someone like me.

DENZEL

Hey, come on dude, don't be so hard on yourself. Listen, after you send us off, you go straight up to him and tell him how you feel. And if you play your cards right?

AARON is rolling his eyes at this point, but when he hears the code word he closes them.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Then it's all aboard to bang town baby.

As soon as he finishes saying it his eyes flash a bright white light around. Shooting and panic among the soldiers is heard.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Open 'em up man. Could really use your help!

When he opens his eyes he sees the soldiers chasing them as DENZEL is running away with him still tied to his back.

AARON

Thanks! But seriously, ever heard of TMI!?

DENZEL

Man, shut your prude ass up! I got us out, didn't I!

AARON

Not yet you haven't!

A plasma shot grazes DENZEL's shoulder.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Damn that stings. Hope that man-toy of yours has shields!

AARON sees one soldier shoot directly at him. AARON quickly reaches for his omni-tool and forms it into a shield. It blocks the shots, but starts glowing red.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

AARON

Not a toy! It's an omni-tool!

DENZEL

Hey as long as it's saving our asses  
I don't care what it is! What else can  
it do?

AARON

Without power, nothing.

DENZEL

My left hip has a charger! Use that!

AARON looks at DENZEL's hip. It has a bunch of charger ports for almost anything. AARON struggles to reach it while guiding DENZEL to dodge enemy projectiles with his body. DENZEL turns corners, runs through houses, climbs up ladders all in order to lose them which isn't helping the tied up mercenary. AARON finally manages to reach the charger and plugs it in. The omni-tool is charging and is usable again. He charges up his shield and starts blocking shots again.

AARON

Alright. Back in the game!

DENZEL

Perks of being a Cyborg, baby! I'm my  
own charge bank!

DENZEL runs a corner but freezes when he sees the soldiers ahead of them. They are cornered. The cyborg looks to his side quickly, but is interrupted by the soldiers aiming their guns at them

BRENDAN

Don't move!

DENZEL

Hey man chill. I thought we had  
somethin' going.

BRENDAN shoves his gun in his chest

BRENDAN

(furious)

You toyed with my feelings in order to  
escape! You're lucky you're not dead  
where you stand!

DENZEL

Man, some princess you turned out to  
be. Huge turn off, mah dude.

BRENDAN

SHUT IT!!

AARON's eyes under the shadow of his hat eyeballs his

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

surroundings and sees a wooden hatch leading to a basement of a house.

AARON  
(Whispers)  
DENZEL, duck on my mark.

DENZEL keeps looking nervously at the soldiers. AARON is adjusting his weapon.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Now!

In an instant DENZEL crouches and AARON shoots the ground creating a smokescreen. The soldiers start firing. When the dust and blaster fire settled DENZEL and AARON are gone.

BRENDAN  
Search the perimeter, they can't have gotten far!

The Soldiers spread out. The camera focuses on a certain basement entrance. The cover opens up revealing a set of eyes. The eyes look left and right then the lid closes again.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Inside DENZEL and AARON are taking refuge.

DENZEL  
Coast is clear.

AARON  
They'll be all over the city. We're gonna need disguises

AARON changes to his laser saber and cut the ropes freeing him from their involuntary piggyback ride. AARON goes over to a nearby chest and opens it to look for disguises.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Jackpot!

He picks out two robes out of the chest. One small and one big.

AARON (CONT'D)  
One for me and one for you!

He throws the robe to DENZEL, he catches it, looks at it then to AARON who's putting his robe on.

DENZEL  
So who's this Edward Thorne guy. Old friend of yours?

AARON freezes when he hears the name.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SHOT OF THE BACK AARON'S HOODED HEAD

AARON  
He's bad news.

AARON turns his head to the side and looks at DENZEL with his eyes.

AARON (CONT'D)  
And if he's looking for me then...

AARON turns around and looks down at the ground.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Let's just say our little squabble  
today will feel like a friendly get  
together.

SHOT ZOOMS OUT AND LOOKS AT BOTH OF THEM

DENZEL  
Sounds like he's got mad beef with  
you.

AARON starts walking towards the exit

AARON  
It's a long story, but you could say  
that. Anyway, thanks for saving me and  
sorry about before.

AARON is about to open the hatch and get out when DENZEL stops him.

DENZEL  
Hold on. Where do you think you're  
going?

AARON  
Outside, to look for a long range com.

DENZEL crosses his arms

DENZEL  
And how exactly are you gonna do that?  
Go door to door hoping one of the  
locals will have one and let you use  
it out of the kindness of their  
hearts.

AARON turns to him.

AARON  
What are you getting at?

DENZEL  
A proposal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DENZEL takes a few steps forward

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Your client. He can get you off world,  
right?

AARON

Yeah, he can...

DENZEL

Well, just so happens I want off this  
ball of dirt more than I want that  
Velmorian data. So here's the deal. I  
get you to the long range com and you  
get me the hell off this rock? How's  
that sound?

AARON

(pondering)

And no more funny business like back  
at the bar.

DENZEL raises his cyborg arm.

DENZEL

Cyborg's Honor!

AARON

(smiles)

Deal, now let's get the hell outta  
here.

EXT.SMALL TOWN - CONTINUOUS

The hatch to the basement door opened up. AARON looks left  
and right to scout the surroundings.

AARON

Coast is clear, let's move.

AARON gets out, then DENZEL, they both started walking  
together.

AARON (CONT'D)

So where's this long range com you  
mentioned

DENZEL

There are two actually. One is the bar  
and that one's overpriced as fuck and  
probably swarming with Imperial  
Soldiers

AARON

And the second?

DENZEL

Second one is owned by old man Volf,  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
the local arms dealer.

As soon as DENZEL says his name AARON stops in his tracks.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
He lives not far from here. Though I  
should warn you, he's got a few screws  
loose so...

DENZEL looks back at AARON who stopped dead in his tracks

AARON  
(nervous)  
Uhm, any third option by chance.

DENZEL  
Oh don't tell me...

AARON  
Well, I may have accidentally ruined  
his cabbage patch and blown up the  
roof of his house.

DENZEL whistles to himself

DENZEL  
Man, you're a real master of pissing  
people off aren't you?

AARON  
Hey! It was an accident!

DENZEL  
(sarcastic)  
Haven't heard that one before.

AARON pouts. DENZEL thinks it over and smiles at him

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Tell you what, I'll talk to Volf and  
straighten things out with him.

AARON  
(smiles)  
Really?

DENZEL  
On one condition.

AARON  
There it is...

DENZEL  
Once we get off world, you help me  
find and get the data of either a  
Velmorian or rarer. Do that and we're  
square on all fronts. I'll even

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
forgive the EMP shot, on the house.

AARON  
(sighs)  
You promise you can talk some sense  
into that nutjob?

DENZEL  
Hey don't worry man. I may not look  
like it right now, but I'm a galaxy  
renowned diplomat for hire. Denzel The  
Silvertongued Wolff they call me.  
There's no nutjob I can't crack!

AARON  
Well, I've certainly never heard of  
you.

DENZEL  
Hey, do you want my help or not?

AARON  
Alright, It's a deal then. I just hope  
I don't regret this.

EXT.VOLF'S FARM. - AFTERNOON

AARON's face is in the same place on frame as the previous  
scene except it's filled with disgust. He's sitting on a  
table with a plate of living gray worms, twice as big than  
the one before.

AARON  
Yep, already regretting this.

DENZEL and VOLF are standing next to each other. VOLF is  
holding his rifle, staring at him intensely.

DENZEL  
Sorry man. My hands are tied. I  
managed to convince him to not to kill  
you, and give you back your package,  
but only if you eat the worms.

AARON  
(mutters to himself)  
"No nutjob I can't crack", my ass

VOLF  
(yells)  
Less talking, and more worm eating you  
vandalising, son of a gun!

VOLF cocks his rifle and prepares to fire.

AARON  
Alight, alright. Gods, you're  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

AARON (CONT'D)  
persistent...

AARON looks at the grossness in front of him. He takes out a live worm. It's wiggling in his hand.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Any chance you could wrap it in dough  
like a dumpling or...

VOLF points his rifle at him.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Yeah, didn't think so.

He looks back to the worm and swallows his spit. He closes his eyes and sweats bullets as he prepares to eat the worm. DENZEL is watching in disgust, nearly ready to throw up, while VOLF is dancing in place and having a blast.

VOLF  
Yes, YES!!! With every worm eaten  
Volf's honor is restored! Hahaha!

DENZEL  
Hey Volf, my man. What are those worms  
exactly?

VOLF  
Ohooo. The Ytraxalis Worms are a  
sacred beast. Fished out of the  
intestines of the Great Agroran  
Roachboar!

DENZEL's cheeks swell up and he turns around and hurls onto the ground.

DENZEL  
Uhm, Volf. The acid in my stomach  
broke a hole through your porch.

VOLF glances at him aggressively

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Don't worry. I'll fix it. No worms for  
me, thank you!

VOLF smiles and nods. The camera scrolls up in view of the sun.

EXT. AGRORA PLAINS - EVENING

The scene transitions to a sunset with little auroras dancing in the sky. The camera scrolls down to see DENZEL sitting on the crate and AARON behind a rock throwing up.

A CLOSER SHOT OF AARON WITH DENZEL IN THE BACK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON  
(hurls aggressively)  
Ugh...

DENZEL  
It's okay, get it all out of your  
system.

AARON  
(groans)  
I feel like I've committed a war crime  
against my digestive system.

AARON's cheeks swell up and turn green and he hurls again.

A CLOSER SHOT AT DENZEL

DENZEL smiles at him with pity, then looks up at the sky

DENZEL  
Soooo... When's this client of your  
supposed to show up.

AARON sits up from the rock, his face still a bit green. He  
wipes the vomit from his face with his sleeve and looks at  
his watch.

AARON  
Should be any minute now. He's usually  
pretty punctual.

DENZEL shrugs and picks out a beer and a cydrac from a bag  
behind him

DENZEL  
Well, since we got some time to  
kill...

He opens the cydrac and throws the beer to AARON

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Indulge me, won't you?

AARON grabs the beer and looks at him confused

AARON  
In what exactly?

A SHOT FROM THE SIDE LOOKING AT BOTH OF THEM

DENZEL  
Well to start. Why didn't you kill me?

AARON  
Huh?

DENZEL  
Come on, I've seen how you fight.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DENZEL (CONT'D)

There's no doubt in my mind you could have taken both me and Volf out if you wanted to. So why didn't you?

A SHOT OF AARON

AARON

(looks to the side)

I don't... Kill civilians. If it's Pirates, Mercs, Assassins, Imperial Soldiers, Straight up Evil dudes, AIs.,,

AARON shows particular disdain towards the last item on his list.

AARON (CONT'D)

I'd kill them in a heartbeat, no questions asked. But I draw the line at civilians.

DENZEL raises an eyebrow

DENZEL

Really, even VOLF, who was at one point trying to kill you?

AARON

Yeah... Because I was the one who wronged him. Same with you.

AARON smiles sheepishly, DENZEL smiles back nods accepting it and drinks a bit of cydrac.

AARON (CONT'D)

What about you?

DENZEL

What about me?

AARON

Why's an "AGICO" side hustling as a diplomat?

DENZEL

You kiddin' me? It's the best damn combo there is. I gather the data and either sell it to a lab or use it to learn about other life-forms. It really helps in the xenodiplomacy game when you know what makes them tick. You what I'm sayin'.

AARON

(wondering)

I never thought about it that way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DENZEL

Well it's legit. You can learn a lot about a whole alien culture just from their genetic make up.

AARON

(snarky)

And here I thought you were just doing it for the thrill of the hunt.

DENZEL

Well, that too. Matter of fact- Huh?

DENZEL is interrupted by a big downdraft and looks up at the sky. AARON looks up at the sky and smiles.

AARON

It's about time he showed up!

From the sky a big space ship descends, as it prepares to land, we're shown visuals of it from different angles. The ship finally unfolds it's landing gear and touches down. AARON is looking at it with a smile and hands on his hips, while DENZEL is starstruck and begins to fanboy about it.

DENZEL

No FUCKING way!!! A Star Spear XG 4000! These are supposed to come out next year! How'd your client get a hold of this bad boy?

ZAC

Impressive isn't she

AARON and DENZEL hear a voice coming from inside the ship The landing platform unfolds and a robot comes out of the loading dock with a screen attached to it's chest. On the screen is ZAC. A young man around AARON's age wearing a T-shirt that says #BornOnMars.

ZAC (CONT'D)

She's still a prototype, but she passed all the tests and she's good to go. Well almost. I take it you're AARON's new friend he told me about.

DENZEL's jaw drops. AARON crosses his arms and looks to the side.

AARON

More of a situational acquaintance, really.

DENZEL pushes AARON out of the way.

DENZEL

Holy shit! Y-you're Zachary Musberg. The heir to the Musberg Family.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ZAC  
(smiles)  
I see my reputation precedes me. And  
you are DENZEL right?

The robot extends it's arm for a handshake

ZAC (CONT'D)  
Pleasure to meet you

DENZEL  
Pleasure's all mine chief. Can I call  
you chief?

AARON makes his way them, rubbing his head.

DENZEL (CONT'D)  
Dude, when were you gonna mention that  
you were working for THE Zachary  
Musberg?

AARON  
When it came up naturally, IE Now...  
Anyway enough with the formalities...

AARON makes his way to the crate and taps it with his hand.

AARON (CONT'D)  
Package delivered as promised, where  
do you want it ZAC?

ZAC  
Well actually...

ZAC claps twice. The Robot extends it's arms bringing the  
crate over to the loading dock with ease.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
It's for the ship.

The robot opens the crate revealing some cylindrical  
machines.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
These are the new cutting edge P56  
flux accelerators.

AARON picks one up curiously.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
The pirates stole them in order to  
make their ships faster. But on this  
ship

ZAC's robot picks up the device from AARON's hand.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
They'll be able to accelerate it to  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

ZAC (CONT'D)  
speeds previously thought impossible.

AARON lets out an impressed whistle

AARON  
Sounds awesome ZAC, now about my  
payment.

AARON scratches the back of his neck. ZAC chuckles.

ZAC  
Heh. You're looking at it.

AARON takes a few steps back in shock. DENZEL's jaw drops to the floor.

AARON  
What? No way...

A SCROLLING UP SHOT OF THE SHIP

ZAC  
I figured since you crashed your old  
one in the fight, I'd give you this  
baby as a thanks for your service over  
the past 2 years.

AARON is still in shock.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
Plus I need a capable pilot to test  
it's capabilities.

AARON's shock turns to an ironic chuckle from hearing the  
"catch"

AARON  
There it is!

ZAC turns to him.

ZAC  
(smiling)  
You got me! So, shall I give you the  
tour?

AARON is about to say something when DENZEL pushes him to the  
ground running past him and goes inside.

DENZEL  
You bet your robot ass, you would.

ZAC  
(chuckles)  
Well, someone's eager.

AARON stands up frustrated and starts walking towards the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

ramp. As soon as he steps on it he's greeted by an AI voice with a very positive attitude.

RANDI

Greetings Captain. So wonderful to meet you! I am RANDI. Revitalization Augmented Navigation Directed Intelligence. I am designed to help you navigate the galaxy as well as keep your spirits high at all times. I am absolutely positively delighted to be working with you!

AARON

(unimpressed)

Great! I already hate him. Let's go.

INT. SHIP LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The main living room is big and comes with an in built bar with stools, a centralized Coffee table with couches, and a flat screen TV with a video game system.

ZAC

This is the living room. With plenty of Quality of Life features

DENZEL is impressed, AARON only somewhat.

INT. SHIP GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS.

The greenhouse is small and simple with a lot of sun-lights, flower pots and fertilizer bags.

ZAC

The greenhouse for growing your own food.

Both AARON and DENZEL look fed up with farms.

INT. SHIP KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS.

Kitchen is pretty standard with all the necessities. Fridge Oven, sink and a but load of drawers.

ZAC

The kitchen includes a Hungridex 5000 with over 9 million recipes.

DENZEL is drooling, while AARON is impressed

INT. SHIP MED-BAY - CONTINUOUS

The med-bay looks like a typical med-bay of the future.

ZAC

The med bay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON looks relieved, DENZEL looks unimpressed.

INT. SHIP WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

The workshop was an abundance of mechanical parts and tools. All neatly organized.

ZAC

The Workshop for all your tinkering needs.

DENZEL looks relieved and happy, AARON is indifferent.

INT. SHIP SOLAR BATH - CONTINUOUS.

They entered a small room with a few lawn chairs and a big window looking out into space.

ZAC

The Sunbathing Room, complete with UV shielding.

DENZEL is smiling, AARON is indifferent.

INT. SHIP SIMULATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

They are standing next to a completely empty room.

ZAC

The Holo-suite! Complete with thousands of simulated environments and scenarios

The suite changed to a forest waterfall, then a desert then a mountain top. Both DENZEL and AARON look intrigued for different reasons.

INT. SHIP BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS.

The bridge was a round room with several computers and a central captain's chair.

ZAC

The bridge. Pretty self explanatory.

DENZEL is awestruck while AARON is checking out the details.

INT. SHIP ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They enter the engine room, where a big blue sphere is floating above an force field and a bunch of robotic hands are installing the flux accelerators

ZAC

The engine room. Ah, I see RANDI has already begun mounting the flux accelerators.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

RANDI

Affirmative ZACHARY. Anyway I could help.

AARON silently scoffed. DENZEL is hypnotized by the core.

INT. SHIP LIVING QUARTERS HALL - CONTINUOUS.

They are standing in-front of a short hallway with eight doors.

ZAC

And finally we have the living quarters.

Close up shot of ZAC's robot.

ZAC (CONT'D)

Now, if there's any questions you'd like to ask, feel free.

DENZEL

None here, chief. I'd personally love to live here! Cruising through the galaxy in this baby would be the life.

AARON

Hold your horses there DENZEL. You remember our deal, right? As soon as we locate you a rare alien you haven't fucked yet, that's it. I promised you a way off world, I didn't say we would be shipmates.

AARON crosses his arms and DENZEL crosses his arms back.

DENZEL

I know dude, I know. Gods, can't a guy enjoy the moment.

ZAC looks at AARON with a sad look and has his robot approach them

ZAC

Denzel, could you give me and Aaron a few minutes of privacy please.

DENZEL

Aight, I get it... I know when I'm not wanted. I'll be outside.

AARON eyes DENZEL as he leaves the ship off camera, with only sounds signaling him leaving. As soon as he leaves AARON looks at the hallway with 8 doors. His expression turns sour.

AARON

Zac, mind explaining to me why my new ship has 8 bedrooms when I only need

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AARON (CONT'D)

1?

ZAC

(nervous)

Well technically one is storage and the other one is a guest room. It comes with the model.

AARON

Zac. We both know this ship is part of a series.

ZAC

(stern)

Alright fine, I worry about you. Today you got stranded on a farming world. And who's to say what tomorrow will bring. I think you could benefit from a dependable team.

AARON

(brushes it off)

Not gonna happen. I work alone. You know damn well why. And why do you care? Don't you care more about the bottom line anyway?

ZAC

(stern)

I do, Aaron. But I swear to the Gods, one of these days you're gonna get yourself killed. You need a team!

AARON closes his eyes, scrunches over and squeezes his fist in frustration. A single tear washes down his eye.

AARON

No, Zac. Never again.

He opens his eyes with a sad look.

ZAC

(concerned)

Aaron...

ZAC looks down, pauses for a second then looks back at AARON.

ZAC (CONT'D)

If you change your mind, you always have the option. Musberg guarantee.

AARON starts heading towards the door out of the ship leaving ZAC's robot alone.

AARON

I see. Thanks for the ship, Zac

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZAC's left looking worried

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHIP - NIGHT.

AARON walks out the ship with his hands in his pockets, he looks over at the nose of the ship.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE NOSE OF THE SHIP

The name of the ship ZAC had given was The "Rebel Angel". In the background a few lights of dancing aurora AARON looks at it with curiosity then smiles and lowers his head.

DENZEL

Hey, cockblocker!

AARON turns his head to DENZEL. He's sitting on a lawn chair with a bottle of cydrac in his hand. Next to him a second lawn chair presumably for him.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Come'ere lemme show you something.

AARON lets out a scoff and makes his way to him. When he arrives DENZEL is looking at the sky.

DENZEL (CONT'D)

Ever wonder why this planet is named Agrora?

AARON

Not really? Why?

DENZEL

Just look up and see for yourself.

AARON looks up at the sky and his jaw drops. The night sky above Agrora is completely filled with northern lights dancing in all sorts of pretty colors. AARON and DENZEL are shown as silhouettes

AARON

Woah!

DENZEL

I know right. World wide nightlights!

AARON

Damn, that's amazing. How?

DENZEL

Planet probably has some weird ass mag field or some shit.

AARON

Well, it's still pretty impressive nonetheless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DENZEL takes a sip of his cydrac.

DENZEL  
Gets pretty old after the first 2  
years though. Still... I'm gonna miss  
the view.

AARON  
Yeah... I bet.

Camera scrolls up to the night sky. The lights disappear and the Hammerhead frigate shows up on screen instead.

INT. HAMMERHEAD FRIGATE BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Captain EDWARD Thorne is watching through the bridge window at the gently rotating green planet. The door opens behind him and MICHAEL and BRENDAN along with their squad show up.

EDWARD  
Report gentlemen

BRENDAN  
(nervous)  
Sir. We... We lost him...

SHOT OF EDWARD FROM THE BACK

EDWARD is looking out the window, while HERBERT is sitting there worried about what his captain is gonna do

EDWARD  
(unnervingly calmly)  
Is that so? Well... No matter...

EDWARD starts walking towards them. BRENDAN starts shaking as EDWARD's shadow starts to loom over him and MICHAEL

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
If my presumptions are correct you've  
faced a particularly difficult  
opponent, today...

LOW ANGLE TILTED SHOT OF EDWARD

EDWARD is looming over the two soldiers with a menacing smile.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
Am I right?

BRENDAN  
(nervous)  
Y-y-yes sir... He was particularly  
skilled, especially partnered with  
that cyborg.

EDWARD's eye squinted

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EDWARD

A cyborg? Really? He wasn't alone?

BRENDAN

(nervous)

Y-yes sir, I believe his name is Denzel Wolff. The two of them gave us the slip. But we'll catch them next time, sir I promise!

EDWARD

(unnerving giggle)

Hmhm. Is that so? Then to make sure you fulfill that promise I will be doubling your squad's training, starting tomorrow. Are we clear?

BRENDAN shakily salutes EDWARD

BRENDAN

(nervously)

S-sir!

EDWARD walks past them

EDWARD

Good. I look forward to your results.

The door closes behind them as EDWARD leaves. BRENDAN swallows his spit and looks at his squad who are all glaring daggers at him. They all start leaving towards the door talking shit about him and rudely pushing him aside. Soon only MICHAEL remains. BRENDAN took off his helmet revealing his light brown hair. In the reflection of the visor he spots MICHAEL.

BRENDAN

I screwed up big time, huh Mike.

MICHAEL places his hand on BRENDAN's shoulder.

MICHAEL

Hey, man relax...

BRENDAN looks at him. Behind the tinted glass of the helmet he faintly sees MICHAEL's compassionate eyes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'll help you get through this.

BRENDAN blushes and smiles affirmingly.

BRENDAN

Thanks Michael... You always know what to say.

ZOOMING OUT SHOT OF THEM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

They stand like that for a bit.

INT. HAMMERHEAD FRIGATE HALLS - CONTINUOUS

EDWARD is walking through the halls of his ship with a determined look. He stops at a door. He looks around to see if he's alone. He then turns his attention to the keypad on the door and punches in a code. The door opens to a completely dark room. EDWARD enters it and closes the door behind him leaving him in darkness.

INT. EDWARD'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

He turns on the light switch and looks at his quarters. His quarters have a bed, a door to a bathroom, a desk with a computer, some important documents. Some awards and certificates are hung on the walls. He presses something on his wrist.

SPLIT SHOT OF THE SECURITY MONITOR IN THE SECURITY STATION

On the security monitor it's seen EDWARD taking his coat off and going getting ready to go to bed, while on the normal shot he's heading for a wall panel. He stands in front of the panel and the panel begins to open up from the bottom up.

SCROLLING UP SHOT OF THE PANEL OPENING

BELIMARINUS

(narrating)

For as long as there are those who  
wish to take away our freedom...

Inside the wall panel is an altar dedicated to the Fearmonger. It's filled with Religious symbols and in the middle is an icon of the black dragon. There are a few black unlit plasma candles bellow the icon.

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

(narrating)

...And subject us under their cold  
iron grips...

EDWARD sits on his knees and closes his eyes in a prayer pose.

SHOT OF EDWARD'S FACE

BELIMARINUS (CONT'D)

(narrating)

...none of us are truly safe.

EDWARD opens his eyes revealing them to now be completely black and emitting small streaks of black smoke. A strong gust of wind sweeps the room for a second then subsides. At the alter the candles light up all by themselves one by one.

SHOT OF EDWARD'S FACE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EDWARD

Master... We've found him!

EDWARD makes a confident and menacing smile.

ZOOMING OUT SHOT OF THE HAMMERHEAD FRIGATE

ENDCREDITS - INTRO PLAYING WITH CREDITS