NULLBOURNE

NULLBOURNE

~ NULLBOURNE ~

:: L E G E N D ::



- Hair -

BLONDE = Any shade of yellow/gold hair

BRUNETTE = Any shade of brown hair

REDHEAD = Any shade of red hair

GINGER = Any shade of orange hair

NOIRS = Black hair

BLANCHE = White hair

VIORA = Any shade of purple hair

GRISELLE = Grey/Silver hair

AZRIN = Any shade of blue hair

VIREN = Any shade of green hair

MAGENTE = Any shade of pink hair

- Miscellaneous -

••• = Time in-world passing by.

ID = A character's identifier. (Acts as the text version
of someone's facial appearance)

<BASE> = One of the descriptor tags for Sound Effects (SFX).
Determines the location's base soundscape. (Only 1 <base>
tag can be active at a time)

<CONTINUOUS> = SFX continues until scene change or when
prompted otherwise through description.

<TRANSIENT> = SFX continues only in its immediate relevant
context.

CH: 4 -- " NEW YEAR, NEW SOL " --

~ DARKNESS ~

[STILL SHOT OF DARKNESS, STEADILY PANNING LEFT TO REVEAL A WIDE OVERHEAD SHOT OF THE BUSTLING MAIN EVENT HALL]

A large amount of activity and commotion buzzes throughout the hall.

Event attendees can be seen hurrying about, seemingly trying to get back to their seats. Waiters and event staff hustle—taking food and drink to and fro tables, alongside various other clean-up duties.

At the center of the hall, on the grand 360-degree stage, individuals wearing the same distinctive tactical uniforms from before work alongside formally dressed staff and people in various cocktail attire. They appear to be making on-stage preparations for a large-scale event.

• • •

UNKNOWN:

UNKNOWN:

Hehhh!?

What!?

[CLOSE-UP SHOT OF NANOKO SMILING & CHUCKLING, SLIGHTLY BASHFUL]

Nanoko can be seen sitting at a banquet table with **Iria**, the same as before. However, this time around the five previously empty seats at the table are now occupied, along with one redhead man seen standing next to **Nanoko**. They all seem to be remarking on something that was just said.

2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN (IMPRESSED)

Really? That's amazing.

(ID: 2GS)

KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN (STUNNED)

Oh my--! It's an honor to meet you!

(ID: KT9)

Everyone at the table besides **Nanoko** is wearing some kind of **Directive** attire, as seen previously before. Among them, **2GS** appears to be another detective—wearing a tactical trench coat just like **Iria**.

T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN (PIQUED)

Wait, so were you guys roommates?

(ID: T7J)

IRIA| 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SMILING)

Yeah, we were.

SOJ:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN
(INTRIGUED)

Hehhh?? That's so cool!

ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (CHUCKLING)

Wow, that's quite something.

(ID: SOJ) (ID: ML5)

PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMILING)

Hey, might be a little abrupt.

I'm sure you get asked it a lot,
but I'm really curious.

How did you... do it?

(ID: PN7)

Nanoko looks over at **PN7** directly across the table from her. His eyes are piqued with interest.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (HESITANT)

Ehh, well...

It's a little difficult to say...

But--

<u>ML5:</u>

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (CHUCKLES)

She's a genius.

Not much else to say I think.

It just comes naturally, I would imagine.

PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMILING)

It's quite alright if you don't want to get into it right now.

It's a pretty loaded question.

T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

We've just met her Holo. We can't just ask her to teach a science class so soon on advanced quantum...

nuclear, photosynthesis...

drug... ology.

Everyone around the table chuckles and laughs for a few moments.

• • •

2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN
(SMILING)

But, I do have to agree.

That would make for a very interesting conversation.

KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN

Oh, definitely.

I mean, I hear you saved the lives of one three-hundredth of the world's population.

That's like, what...?

:LO2

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN

Mathing it out...

Roughly 9 billion people.

KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN

(ASTONISHED)

That's... That's--

UNKNOWN MAN:

Quite extraordinary.

Everyone at the table turns towards an elderly man with white hair and crimson eyes. He wears a dark burgundy velvet blazer over a black suit vest and matching black dress shirt.

(ID: 9QL)

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Eh, professor!

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (SMILING)

Nice to see you've finally settled in well.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (NODDING)

Mmm.

It's because I ran into Iria.
You remember Iria right?

The **Professor** and **Iria** exchange looks.

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

Ah, yes. How are you?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

I'm well, thanks. Good to see you again.

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

Likewise.

It seems you've changed quite a bit since the last time we met.

<u>NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:</u>

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (AVIDLY)

Hasn't she?!

I barely recognized her when I saw her!

IRIA | 0G9:

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

WOMAN (CHUCKLES)

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (CHUCKLES)

Yeah, well...

Comes with the neon badge, I guess.

The **Professor** then turns over to the rest of the **Directive** officials around the table.

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

I take it you all must be of the same squad?

2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN

Iria works as a single-agent unit.

But she regularly works with us on joint assignments.

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

I see, splendid.

2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN

I'm Jao. SL of Squad Kairos.

Pleasure to meet you.

PROFESSOR | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

Jovani Heidol. Professor at the Academy of Avalon.

The pleasure is entirely mine detective.

Jovani then turns to look at the rest of the officials around the table.

T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

Xeci, howdy.

KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN (SMILE)

Aespa Nola, nice to meet you.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (NOD)

Holo.

ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WAVES)

Yura, heya.

SOJ:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN (SLIGHT BOW)

Wvuldro Greyback.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Professor is a long-time mentor of mine at the academy.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CFRUI FAN-FYFD BRUNFTTF WOMAN

He was also the principal investigator of the research project in which I was able to make the breakthrough.

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (SUBTLE NOD)

Indeed.

<u>HOLO | PN7:</u>

WVULDRO | SOJ:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SURPRISED)

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN
(INTRIGUED)

Oh, wow.

Hehhh!?

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (VAGUELY)

Without him and the rest of the team...

I don't know what would have happened.

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN
(FASCINATED)

That's incredible!

It's a delight to meet you professor.

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SMILING)

Yeah, fancy meeting you!

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

Meeting two of the VAR geniushes ish--

(STICKS TONGUE OUT)

Blehh.

(LIGHT CHUCKLE)

I can't even talk, wow.

Everyone chuckles or smiles for a short moment...

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Well then, since both of you are here together...

(SMILES)

I think it would be crazy to not ask...

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (CHUCKLES)

Ah, here we go.

XECI | T7J:

AOUAMARINF-FYFD NOIRS MAN

Jao quick, find a seat! Class is about to start.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMILING)

How did you guys make the breakthrough?

I mean, what did you do
differently from all the previous
researchers and scientists over
the past several millennia?

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (SMILING)

Ah, of course. A good question.

And yes, I understand the research paper that was published is quite...

What's the novel term...?

Ah... Trippy, so to speak.

Everyone at the table chuckles for a few brief moments.

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

But, unfortunately...

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN

Time is against us, I'm afraid.

Jovani looks over at Nanoko.

Nanoko exchanges looks with professor **Jovani** for a short moment, before her eyes suddenly expand and she quickly lifts her left arm to check her watch.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (FRANTIC)

K-krazelkao!

Ehhh!

Danterokk quazzelfon!

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (CHUCKLING)

Oh, it's quite alright.
We'll be off now.

The officials are seen to be taken a back slightly, with the exception of **Iria**, who seems to be wearing a vague smile.

Nanoko gets up from her seat hastily.

|CHAIR & TABLE:

SHHKKK *RATTLE-RATTLE*

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (FRANTIC)

Shamawocc tchattach sou ba exiao hachja--

Nanoko then abruptly stops in her tracks and tightly clenches her eyes and mouth shut for a few brief seconds.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

(SLIGHT GRUNT)

Ngh--!

Promptly after, she reopens them and snaps her focus towards everyone around the table.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (FRANTIC)

Sorry!

She can then be seen hurrying towards the direction of the 360-degree stage, off in the distance.

Jovani looks at the officials around the table.

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

FI DERLY CRIMSON-FYED BI ANCHE MAN

My apologies, but we're scheduled in the upcoming assembly programs.

The officials at the table appear to be making more sense of the peculiar situation. **Iria** however, seems to remain relatively un-bothered.

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (SMILING)

I would be welcome to chat after the assembly.

As I believe Nanoko would as well.

Granted of course, if nothing

urgent comes up.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE (SMILING)

That sounds good professor.

See you then.

Professor **Jovani** smiles at **Iria**, then looks towards the other officials.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Yeah, that would be great.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Until then.

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN

Looking forward to it professor.

JAO | 2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN (NOD)

By all means. Don't let us keep you.

JOVANI HEIDOL | 9QL:

ELDERLY CRIMSON-EYED BLANCHE MAN (SMILES)

Certainly.

Enjoy the show everyone.

Professor **Jovani** starts to walk away from the table. As he does, everyone sees him off with a smile.

Wvuldro can be seen standing and doing a small bow at his seat.

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WAVING)

See you on stage prof.

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

Good luck up there.

The professor walks off into the distance, towards the 360-degree stage.

• • •

WVULDRO | SOJ:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN

So... Nanoko seems really nice.

The other officials can be seen looking between **Wvuldro** and **Iria**.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE

Yeah. She's always been that type of person.

• • •

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN

That's really nice.

• • •

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

She also seems to speak... another language?

WVULDRO | SOJ:

I AVENDER-FYED AZRIN MAN

Yeah... I didn't know we still had other languages being spoken.

What language was that?

<u>IRIA | 0G9:</u>

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE

Nothing.

She's neurodivergent.

The officials around the table react with varied expressions of realization.

WVULDRO | SOJ:

XECI | T7J:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN
(WIDE-EYED)

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN

Ehhh...?

Ahh, makes sense.

Wow, I see.

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN (STIRRED)

Really? Her work's even more impressive then.

JAO | 2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN (INQUISITIVE)

Huh, interesting...

Jao and Iria exchange looks.

JAO | 2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN (INQUISITIVE)

I've never seen or heard of a condition quite like hers before.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE

Yeah, I haven't either.

She's the only one I know of that does what she does.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Wait, Jao. Really?

That's hard to believe, coming from a neuroscientist.

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SMIRK)

Tch-tch.

Sounds like someone's been off playing hooky from the lab.

Amusement flickers around the table, reflected by mirthful expressions and reactions.

JAO | 2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN
(HALF-SMILE)

Well, the world's full of surprises.

Especially with the type nowadays, isn't it?

Jao and **Iria** exchange looks once again.

. . .

|PA SYSTEM: *BLOOP-BLOOOP*

WVULDRO | SOJ:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN (PRESSED)

Sha~

Looks like it's finally starting.

[OVERHEAD SHOT OF THE BANQUET TABLE AND OTHER TABLES NEARBY.]

PA SYSTEM:

Attention everyone.

The event assembly and programs will now commence.

PA SYSTEM:

Please settle down at your seats, silence your phones, and keep distractions to a minimum.

Thank you for your cooperation.

Please enjoy the assembly.

Shortly after the announcement finishes, the lights around the **Main Event Hall** slowly start to darken, and the base soundscape throughout gradually relaxes.

. . .

[DIMLY LIT SHOT OF SQUAD KAIROS AT THE BANQUET TABLE, WITH DISTANT LIGHTS FROM FURTHER BEYOND CASTING A FAINT GLOW OVER THE AREA]

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (WHISPERING)

Oy, who's leg is that?

Yu?

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WHISPERING)

Yeah.

Mind giving him some space?

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN (WHISPERING)

Him?

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (WHISPERING)

You're kidding...

|UNKNOWN:

CLINK--CLUNK--SPSSSSHH

AESPA | KT9:

<u>XECI | T7J:</u>

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN
(EXCLAIMS)

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN (EXCLAIMS)

0h!

Whoaa!

A loosely closed wine bottle can be seen spilling over sideways under where **Wvuldro** is reaching over.

WVULDRO | SOJ:

YURA | ML5:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN
(EXCLAIMS)

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WHISPERING)

Aishaa--!

No, move your leg!

Xeci can be seen pushing his chair backwards a bit, as **Aespa** scrambles for the spilled bottle of wine.

<TRANSIENT>
|BANQUET TABLE:

STIRRING *SHUFFLING* *KITCHENWARE*

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (WHISPERING)

Screw you. Quit man-spreading!

YURA | ML5:

WVULDRO | SOJ:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WHISPERING)

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN (WHISPERING)

Man-spreading?!

Ehhh...

Here!

Wvuldro can be seen hastily handing **Aespa** napkins across the table while she attempts to stop the spilled wine from spreading by placing her hands in front of the flow.

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-FYFD BLONDF WOMAN (MUTTERING)

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-FYED BRUNFTTF WOMAN (SARCASTIC + WHISPERING)

Oh my gracious my. I'm a woman, I can't do that dummy.

Wvuldro then stands from his seat and hurry's over next to **Aespa**, carrying more napkins and an empty ceramic bowl.

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN (CHUCKLES + WHISPERING)

Uhhh... Guys, it's coming this way too.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (WHISPERING)

You have more than enough room!

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (WHISPERING)

Just move your leg! It's not like you need much space in-between that area of yours anyways.

AESPA | KT9:

GOLD-EYED BLONDE WOMAN (CONFUSED + WHISPERING)

What-- Why the bowl?

Around the light chaos unraveling within the area, a few quests sitting nearby can be seen turning their attention towards the table—reacting in varied ways.

WVULDRO | SOJ:

LAVENDER-EYED AZRIN MAN (WHISPERING)

Er-- just in case, I guess.

So it doesn't get on the floor.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE
WOMAN
(WHISPERING)

You alright?

Get any on you?

Xeci meets **Iria's** eyes as **Aespa** and **Wvuldro** stir over the table, taking care of the large spill.

XECI | T7J:

AQUAMARINE-EYED NOIRS MAN (WHISPERING)

Trust me, if it did, my soul would be halfway to whatever "Krazelkao" is by now.

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SCOFFS + WHISPERING)

Oh, alright.

(SARCASTIC + WHISPERING)

And I guess you just desperately need to spread your legs wide every which way, huh?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE

WOMAN

(SCOFFS + HALF-SMILE)

Asshole.

YURA | ML5:

YELLOW-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (GASP)

You--!

JUNKNOWN:

THUD *RATTLE*

HOLO | PN7:

BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(YELP)

Agh!

Jao can be seen sitting at Nanoko's previous seat next to Iria, with his arms crossed and eyes closed. A tired expression can be seen on his face.

JAO | 2GS:

GREY-EYED REDHEAD MAN (SIGHS)

• • •

[WIDE OVERHEAD PANNING SHOT OF THE 360-DEGREE STAGE DAZZLING AT THE CENTER OF THE VAST AND DIMMED HALL]

4 grand and immense digital panels, forming a square, can be seen looming over the entire stage area below. An enigmatic and immersive visual of a starry cosmos plays on the ultra sharp display.

Up on the stage are numerous occupied chairs—lined up and organized near the center of the stage.

The chairs and their occupants seem to be separated into 2 distinct groups—those wearing **Directive** uniforms and those in cocktail attires.

At the very center of the stage stands **3 distant, striking individuals**. 2 of them can be seen wearing an intricately designed suit coat over a black bow-tie, vest, and dress shirt.

The **1st** matches the color of his suit coat with deep emerald trousers, while the **2nd** matches his with scarlet red ones.

The **3rd** individual can be seen wearing an iridescent mini dress—shifting between shades of fuchsia, sapphire, and gold under the dazzling stage lights.

• • •

[CLOSE-UP SHOT OF SOMEONE HOLDING THEIR INDEX FINGER TO THE BACK OF THEIR EAR, WITH THE LOWER HALF OF THEIR FACE VISIBLE]

UNKNOWN:

(UNDER BREATH)

Back-stage this is stage-front checking in.

Are we still a go?

. . .

STATIC>
SINDISTINCT>
|UNKNOWN:

KRSHHH-KRSHHHH

. . .

UNKNOWN:

(UNDER BREATH)

Heard.

Let's light this shit up...

JUNKNOWN:

CLICK

<TRANSIENT>
|STAGE:

*ELECTRONIC BEAT
TRIGGER + RISE*

• • •

[WIDE SHOT OF THE 3 STRIKING INDIVIDUALS AT CENTER STAGE]

9RE:

WHITE-EYED BLACK SCLERA GRISELLE MAN
(LOUD OVER THE MIC)

AND WE'RE LIVE LADIES AND GENTLEMENNN!

(ID: 9RE)

<LOUD>
<TRANSIENT>
|AUDIENCE:

CHEERING
CLAPPING

9RE is seen to be the man in the scarlet red suit.

He looks over to his left, signaling at a purple-eyed, lime green-haired woman in an iridescent dress. As well as, to a black-eyed and white-pupiled, redhead man in a sparkling emerald suit.

Both can be seen acknowledging him and lifting their mics up.

(ID: NF6) (ID: W58)

NF6:

PURPLE-EYED VIREN WOMAN (LOUD OVER THE MIC)

WELCOME BACK SOL, CERISE, AVON!
WELCOME BACK... ASHAAA~!

<LOUDER>
<TRANSIENT>
|AUDIENCE:

CHEERING
CLAPPING

[WIDE OVERHEAD SHOT OF THE MAIN EVENT HALL]

• • •

W58:

BLACK-EYED WHITE-PUPILED REDHEAD MAN (OVER THE MIC)

WELCOME BACK INDEED TO THE SECOND AND MAIN ASSEMBLY OF NTHFINITE'S NEW YEARS GALAAAA!

Broadcasting live from the event halls within Nthfinite's Main Branch!

LIGHT'S, EDGE, TOWERRR!

[CLOSE-UP SHOT OF A WIDE-SCREEN TV BROADCASTING THE MAIN EVENT HALL AND THE 360-DEGREE STAGE]

[SHOT ZOOMING OUT TO REVEAL PAX AND KAL WALKING THROUGH A TIGHT CROWD OF PEOPLE GOING WILD]

UNKNOWN:

(DISTANT YELL)

I LOVE YOOOUU YOKO!

AHHHHHH!!!

<u>KAL | 4UB:</u>

YELLOW-EYED NOIRS WOMAN (TAKEN ABACK)

Good god...!

Pax and **Kal** push their way through the chaotic crowd. All around them, everyone's attention is locked on the widescreen TVs suspended throughout what appears to be the sprawling, multifaceted **Common Event Halls.**

. . .

[SHOT OF A BANQUET TABLE WITH DIRECTIVE OFFICIALS WEARING OMEGA BRANDED CORE UNIFORMS]

B8F:

GOLD-EYED GINGER WOMAN

Yeah, her pull is just totally insane.

(ID: B8F)

A mass of event guests can be seen standing in-between the banquet tables around the area. They, like the previous crowd, appear to be acting quite tumultuously—their attention glued to a nearby widescreen TV broadcasting the assembly.

As **Pax** and **Kal** arrive to the table, the other officials notice and quickly turn to face them.

22T:

ORANGE-EYED NOIRS MAN: (FUSSED)

Pax! What's the deal?

(ID: 22T)

ID4:

BEIGE-EYED BLONDE MAN

G7G:

MAGENTA-EYED ASH-BLONDE MAN

For real mate.

Directive's gonna be up our asses real soon man.

(ID: ID4) (ID: G7G)

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Don't worry too much about it.

Oa's orders. He'll sort it out
like he always does.

G7G:

MAGENTA-EYED ASH-BLONDE MAN
(STIRS)

0a?

Son of a bitch, what did Brass screw up this time?

22T:

ORANGE-EYED NOIRS MAN
(FUSSED)

Ah, bloody hell!

Even so, last time we did something like this we had a ton of reports to fucking write.

ID4:

BEIGE-EYED BLONDE MAN (TROUBLED)

Shit... Pax.

Is this the right call? I trust
Oa, but...

We were posted at gap points.

Who's gonna get those covered?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (RILED)

Look, things ar--

ROARING>
|COMMON HALL
ATTENDEES:

AAAHHHHHHHH!!!

WHOOOOOOOO!!!

The group of officials turns to look at the crowd around them.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(EXASPERATED SIGH)

Fucking hell...

Soon after, the officials shift their attention to a nearby wide-screen TV.

[CLOSE-UP SHOT OF A WIDE-SCREEN TV BROADCASTING THE MAIN EVENT HALL ASSEMBLY]

The center-stage individuals from earlier can be seen onscreen. The broadcast shows the two men in the emerald and scarlet tuxedos opening their palms out towards the woman in the iridescent dress between them. She then bows and lifts her arms high above her head.

ROARING>
|COMMON HALL
ATTENDEES:

AAAHHHH!!!
WHOOOOOO!!!

Directly above the stage, the 4 huge digital panels display what looks to be a flashy banner for something.

The banner appears to feature the same woman in the iridescent dress, **NF6**.

The cover headlines:

"New Year, New Sol"
-- Yoko Swan
100AA Special Event Premier!

The officials continue to watch the screen for only a few brief moments, before promptly turning back to face each other.

B8F:

GOLD-EYED REDHEAD WOMAN (CONCERNED)

Wait, hold on.

What happened to you two?

You both look like there's no more
room left in hell.

KAL | 4UB:

YELLOW-EYED NOIRS WOMAN
(BITTERLY)

We had to handle a large brawl that broke out above the pool lounges.

B8F:

GOLD-EYED REDHEAD WOMAN (CONCERNED)

Geez...

You guys alight then?
That falls out of our remit.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

The detective brass sent for carried an STX firearm. Prevented the situation from getting worse.

KAL | 4UB:

YELLOW-EYED NOIRS WOMAN (FRUSTRATED)

Pax, I know your with Oa, but core needs access to those stun rounds.

They only acted up because they know we're unauthorized to use lethal force on them, and of course can't just put one in-between their eyes for some random bullshit.

ID4:

BEIGE-EYED BLONDE MAN
(CONFUSED)

Wait, what? Where was security?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SIGHS)

That's what I've been trying to get to.

KAL | 4UB:

YELLOW-EYED NOIRS WOMAN (IRKED)

Some bastard tore a chunk off my scalp thanks to all that.

ID4:

22T:

BEIGE-EYED BLONDE MAN
(TAKEN ABACK)

ORANGE-EYED NOIRS MAN

(TAKEN ABACK)

Ooo, shit.

Oyy.

B8F:

GOLD-EYED REDHEAD WOMAN
(GASP + TAKEN ABACK)

Sha--!

No wonder you're seething.

G7G:

MAGENTA-EYED ASH-BLONDE MAN (CONCERNED)

Did you go see a medic Kal?

KAL | 4UB:

YELLOW-EYED NOIRS WOMAN (EXASPERATED)

Yeah, no, I'm fine.

Honestly, it's the why it happened that pisses me off still.

• • •

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Which brings us to why we're all here.

All the officials in the group turn to look at **Pax**.

• • •

[WIDE SHOT OF THE ASSEMBLY WITHIN THE VAST MAIN EVENT HALL]

9RE:

WHITE-EYED BLACK SCLERA GRISELLE MAN
(OVER THE MIC)

And with those formalities and huge announcements out of the way...

(LOUD OVER THE MIC)

WHO'S READY TO GET THIS ASSEMBLY INTO FULL SWING!?

<LOUD>
<TRANSIENT>
|AUDIENCE:

CHEERING
CLAPPING

W58:

BLACK-EYED WHITE-PUPIL REDHEAD MAN (OVER THE MIC)

That's right Jade! But, before our first program of the assembly, we've got a teaser for you all!

SOMEONE BACK-STAGE THERE...!

CUE THE REEL!

[WIDE SHOT OF THE ASSEMBLY AND ENTIRE MAIN EVENT HALL PLUNGING INTO TOTAL DARKNESS]

| HALL SPEAKERS: *FW000000M*

<SCATTERED>
|AUDIENCE:
GASPS

. . .

[CUT TO NEXT]