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

VERDETTE = 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: 1 -- " NEW YEAR, NEW SOL " --

~ A VAST & DEEP NIGHT SKY ~

[SHOT OF THE DEEP NIGHT SKY SLOWLY PANNING DOWNWARDS, GRADUALLY REVEALING A GLOW OF VIBRANT LIGHTS RADIATING FROM SOMEWHERE FURTHER BELOW]

The unknown soundscape steadily fills up with a variety of sounds and noises, slowly building in volume as the radiating lights gradually overtake the dark and deep expanse above.

[SHOT OF A VAST & SPRAWLING MEGACITY. THE SHOT SLOWLY MOVING FORWARD, ELEVATED JUST BEYOND THE CITY'S SKYLINE]

The city's structures and buildings are seen to be a varied mix of neo-modern and neo-futuristic architectural styles.

Flashy digital signs and billboards can be seen mounted on countless skyscrapers and large building structures. The signs and billboards can be seen showing or playing a variety of advertisements, from classy and elegant to eccentric and surreal.

The streets and sidewalks bustle with people and vehicles of different shapes and sizes, able to be made out as vague specks flowing throughout the city.

In the near distance an exceptionally large skyscraper can be seen. The skyscraper has a sleek, cylindrical-like form that tapers out on both ends.

At the top of the skyscraper there is a large logo of a stylized letter "N" fused with an infinite symbol.

Around the middle of the building, another logo can be seen spelling out the words "**Nthfinite**". Both logos have a striking neon-red glow to them.

The **Nthfinite** skyscraper also has a large digital billboard curved all the way around its middle section, just below the **"Nthfinite"** logo.

The billboard is featuring a video advertisement for a female performer with violet-colored hair and lime green eyes. She seems set to do a live-performance at 9:00pm during the "Nthfinite New Year's Gala". It prompts viewers to watch the exclusive performance on a channel called "Nth".

[WIDE SHOT OF THE NTHFINITE SKYSCRAPER AROUND ITS UPPER HALF]

On closer inspection, the skyscraper can be seen to have a number of immense balcony areas that also recess into the building itself, forming large lofts that appear to function as outdoor lounges. . . .

[FULL-SHOT OF ONE OF THE OUTDOOR LOUNGES]

A **man** can be seen smoking a cigarette with his arms resting on the balcony railing. He has short dark brown hair and grey blue-colored eyes.

(ID: 0G7)

He seems to be wearing some sort of official-looking tactical uniform, with a stylized **Omega** symbol branded on the chest and back.

Next to him, on the flat surface of the railing, is a deep amber-colored drink in an old-fashioned style glass. It has a single large ice cube floating in the middle.

The man can be seen gazing at the drink for a while.

|0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

He puts his left hand around the glass and starts to swirl it around, spinning the ice cube in the middle.

|OLD-FASHIONED GLASS:

SWIRRRL *CLINK-CLACK*

He continues to swirl the glass, his focus fixated on the motion of the ice cube and the liquid spinning all around it.

<CONTINUOUS>
<LOUD & ECHOING>
| CITY:

WEE-WOO-WEE-WOOOO

HONK-HONK-HONK

The **man** abruptly stops twirling the drink, his attention jolted towards the vast city before him.

UNKNOWN:

It's like every new year gets louder and messier.

The **man** slightly turns to his left and notices an ash-blonde **woman** arriving at the railing next to him, a couple of feet away.

(ID: 0G9)

With a green cocktail drink in hand, she rests her arms on top of the railing and looks out into the city.

The **man** only briefly looks at her, before looking back out at the city and taking a swig of his drink.

0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (EXHALES)

That's prolly 'cus it does.

The **woman** momentarily looks over at the **man** with her dark green-colored eyes, before taking a glance at the front of his uniform and then looking back out into the city.

After a few moments pass, the loud horns and sirens coming from the city start to echo away into the distance.

• • •

0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Omega, huh.

The **man** peers over at the woman with an attentive look. She seems to be wearing a tactical-looking trench coat and a similar, but varying-style uniform underneath. Moreover, instead of a stylized **Omega** symbol, her uniform features a stylized **Phi** symbol.

0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Heard they were going to be upping the security a bit more.

Though, I didn't think they would actually be pulling from any more wards.

The **woman** takes a sip from her cocktail, as the **man** looks away towards the city again.

|0G7: *CIGARETTE PUFF*

0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Neither did I, until they deployed me and the rest of my squad here on time off.

The **woman** looks over at the **man**.

0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (BRIEF SNICKER)

Well...

Should've seen it coming, right?

0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(HALF-SMILE + SIGH)

They look at each other for a short moment, before the **man** takes another swig and the **woman** turns towards the city.

Moments pass as the two continue to gaze out towards the city. The **man** smoking his cigarette, while the **woman** sips her cocktail.

• • •

Behind them are a moderate amount of people scattered about the outdoor lounge socializing, eating, and drinking. Most of the event activity however, seems to be even further back indoors, beyond tall glass windows.

Most everyone seems to be wearing a mix of cocktail and festive attire. With the exception of a few people about, wearing a dress code similar to the **man** and **woman** on the balcony.

The **man** looks over to the **woman**, a couple of feet to his left.

0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(EXHALES)

So, phi.

What brings you out here to the edge of the world?

The **woman** can be seen finishing a sip of her drink before looking over and meeting the **man's** eyes.

PHI | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Iria.

0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Pax.

Iria looks away up at the night sky.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

If I said space, would that make sense to you?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

I don't think so.

At least, not if you say it like that.

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLE)

How astute.

[CLOSE-UP, MOMENTARY SHOT OF IRIA'S DARK GREEN EYES, LOOKING OFF INTO THE SKY]

[SHOT OF THE VAST AND CLEAR NIGHT SKY]

Only a few stars amidst the dark expanse can be seen, in addition to one other peculiar astronomical body. It emits a light glow and resembles the moon. However, half of it seems to have fragmented, with rocky chunks floating next to it as if it were torn apart by something colossal.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Space...

More specifically, the stuff out there.

Pax pauses mid-drink for a brief moment, before going on to down the entire glass.

|OLD-FASHIONED GLASS:

CLINK-THUNK

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(EXHALE + LIGHT CHUCKLE)

Iria looks over at Pax.

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (HALF-SMILE)

Is that funny?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMILING)

By itself? Depends on the sense of humor, I would say.

Although, couple it together with the fact that I'm here for the same reason... then yeah.

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMILING)

It's pretty funny.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Really, is that so?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Well, if you mean coming out here to just watch the universe drift by...

Yeah. Sounds about right.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (LIGHT CHUCKLE)

I think there's a word for that.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMIRK)

A word...?

You mean stargazing?

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

No, for the funny coincidence.

. . .

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

I think that would be it. No?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

It could be, but there's one more fitting I think.

(CHUCKLE)

On the atom of my tongue.

Pax and Iria look back out at the night sky above.

PAX | 0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Do you ever think about... what's out there?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

On night's like these...

All the time.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

And how often are night's like these?

Pax and **Iria** exchange glances.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

All the time.

IRIA | 0G9:

<u>PAX | 0G7:</u>

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE

WOMAN

(CHUCKLES)

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(CHUCKLES)

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

How about you?
What do you reckon is out there?

IRIA | 0G9:DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Hard to say...

But if I had to, probably just more of the same.

Iria looks back up at the night sky.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

For light years, and light years.

Iria turns towards **Pax**.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

You?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(EXHALES)

I... don't know.

PAX | 0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (HALF-SMILE)

Well, isn't that the point?

Pax exchanges glances with **Iria**, before looking back out at the night sky.

. . .

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Well...

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

I mean, it could be anywhere from nothing to...

(SCOFFS)

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Oh c'mon, take a guess.

Aliens? Gods? God?

Maybe whales that can fly?

Pax looks over to **Iria** with a light amused look. **Iria** looks back with a similar expression.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

(EXHALES)

My guess...

Way too much.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLES)

What?

Pax looks back up at the night sky.

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Of anything and everything.

Infinite.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Huh.

I'll take it.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

(HALF-SMILE)

Oh yeah?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Although...

That complicates things a little.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(PUZZLED)

Hm? How so?

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

As in, what would be better or worse.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

More of the same vast and dead space.

0r...

Too much to ever fathom.

[SHOT OF IRIA AND PAX LEANING ON THE BALCONY RAILING. THE VAST CITY AND NIGHT SKY BEYOND THEM]

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Well...

I know what I would prefer.

Iria looks over at **Pax**, and then at his drink.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (LIGHT SMIRK)

Is it another drink?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (LIGHT CHUCKLE)

Tch, you're no fun I see.

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (HALF-SMILE)

Sorry.

Work's got me wired in a way that not constantly reading people ends up being more work.

Not to mention, you're fairly easy.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(SMIRK)

Oh, I know.

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMIRK)

The Directive is lush with detectives such as yourself who've transcended humanity.

They both look at each other with mutually amused expressions, before **Iria** takes another sip of her cocktail and **Pax** has another puff of his cigarette.

IRIA | 0G9:

51P

PAX | 0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Speaking of the Directive, how did you take the news?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SCOFFS)

You mean the clusterfuck they introduced today?

Point-blank would be generous, to say the least.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Same sentiment goes for us in the Saiyon ward.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Although, I imagine you guys wouldn't have to worry about a good chunk of the changes and bullshit.

As Saiyon isn't a border ward.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Well, yes and no. Thing is we'll likely be getting more missions in and out of the belt. To cover for you border wards.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Ah, right. Probably.

PAX | 0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SCOFFS)

It's hard to think we'll be setting up stakes inside the redline soon enough.

As if that wouldn't further muddy shit up.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

I've heard rumors going about...

That the changes are driven by some high prerogative to "reclaim" the Ex-Oceanic zone.

I'm not so sure what to think.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Honestly, I would be surprised if there wasn't anything at play behind the scenes.

Especially in this day and age.

Shit's always finding ways to... spice things up.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

You're native to the Dio ward, right?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

I am.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

If I recall correctly, you guys have always had a bit of a vore mess. More so than most other wards.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SCOFFS)

Mess...

That's one way to put it.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

And now, I hear it's grown as of late.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Those cursed fuckers are nothing more than carnage-driven hyenas.

PAX | 0G7:
CIGARETTE PUFF

• • •

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Dio's been having trouble managing its influx in population recently.

Mainly lower class citizens. A lot of which are from the Belt.

That, on top of our currently suboptimal Core Division count...

(SNEERS)

Pax dabs his tongue on his index finger holding the cigarette.

He then pinches the tip of the cigarette and breaks off the ember and ash, before sliding the cigarette into one of his pockets.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

And they still deployed you here in the Avondale ward?

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Albeit at an important event, but...

Pax and **Iria** exchange glances.

• • •

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (INQUISITIVE)

What's your squad's callsign?

Pax pauses briefly, looking at Iria.

. . .

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Titan.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (STIRS)

Titan?

As in the current 66th ranked squad?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Should be.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (MUSINGLY)

Huh... interesting.

They really weren't kidding about upping the security.

I-- Hm...

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

(HALF-SMILE)

How many squad ranks do you have memorized?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

A few.

Wish I could memorize all the millions in the system, but that's a bit volatile.

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Isn't it?

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(SARCASTIC)

Indeed, that would be the only reason not to.

(LIGHT SMILE)

What's the use case?

Y'know, other than being able to point people out?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Well, the use case is for job purposes

(SMIRK)

As always, right?

Both **Pax** and **Iria** look off into the city before them.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(LIGHT CHUCKLE)

That's understandably vague.

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Although, I will say that I don't quite see how squad ranks and names would be particularly useful information.

Unless, you have more than that memorized.

Iria and Pax exchange glances.

• • •

UNKNOWN:

Hello! Excuse me, everyone?

A short man with short purple hair and bronze eyes can be seen all the way at the back of the lounge, near the glass windows. He seems to be a waiter judging from the black and white uniform he is wearing.

(ID: 0J8)

Iria and **Pax**, along with most other people in the lounge area, turn their attention towards **0J8**.

0J8:

BRONZE-EYED VIORA MAN (SHOUTING)

The second assembly will be starting in around 25 minutes.

Please make your way back to your seats. Thank you!

After making the announcement, he can be seen muttering something under his breath as people react in varied ways to the news.

After a few moments, most people begin to organize themselves and make their way indoors.

0J8 can be seen quickly hurrying off past the glass doors behind him, ahead of everyone else.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

That's the bell.

Iria and Pax turn towards each other.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Gonna head in?

Or are you staying a while longer?

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

The latter. Just for a bit.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Well, it was nice.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Likewise.

Iria starts to move away from the balcony railing with her cocktail glass in hand.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Same time next year?

PAX | 0G7:

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

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(CHUCKLES)

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLES)

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN
(SMILING)

Assuming you and I both survive what this year has to offer...

That doesn't sound half-bad.

The two hold eye contact for a few moments, before **Iria** turns away from the balcony and starts to head off towards the other side of the lounge.

[SHOT FOLLOWING IRIA AWAY FROM THE BALCONY]

PAX'S VOICE | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN

Ah . . .

Serendipity.

Iria comes to a stop.

She turns halfway around and exchanges looks with Pax.

PAX | 0G7:

GREY BLUE-EYED BRUNETTE MAN (SMIRKING)

Big word.

If I had to say... a bit too big to fit into an atom.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (LIGHT SMILE)

They look at each other for a few more moments, before turning away.

Pax gazing back out at the city and the night sky, as **Iria** makes her way through the outdoor lounge.

[CUT TO BLACK]