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: 2 -- " NEW YEAR, NEW SOL " --

~ A GRAND BANQUET HALL ~

[WIDE SHOT OF AN ENORMOUS AND BRIGHT BANQUET HALL]

Extravagant chandeliers can be seen hanging from the ceiling, soaring high above the polished floors below.

The hall features multiple staggered levels and open platforms, connected by short stairways and walkways that flow seamlessly into each other—forming a single, unified space. At the center of the hall, on the lowest level, is a grand 360-degree stage. It has a neo-futuristic design and an eccentric layout.

Throughout the rest of the hall are a plethora of illustrious structures and objects. Intricate neon waterworks, abstract metallic designs, tall painted murals, and grand ice sculptures being sculpted live, all come together to create a highly extravagant and dynamic environment.

The rest of the space is taken up by an astounding amount of ornate tables and chairs, with an even greater amount of people filling the in-between.

Certain areas throughout the hall are seen to have long, winding tables hosting a vast array of drink and food. The array of delicacies on these buffet tables seem to encapsulate every color imaginable, due to the sheer amount and variety of everything available.

Off to the edges of the hall are several branching hallways leading off elsewhere.

. . .

[SHOT OF SOMEWHERE IN THE BANQUET HALL]

A crowd of various people can be seen around a buffet table. Nearby, a large neon pond of dancing water pulses and flows.

Among the crowd, is a young redheaded man with pink-colored eyes and a luxurious, bright green suit. He piles as much caviar onto his plate as possible — a wide grin smeared on his face.

(ID: 36M)

Close by, a blue-eyed elderly woman with muted pink hair and a long, fluffy white scarf can be seen struggling to move away from the area as people pass by from all directions.

(ID: XQ4)

Next to a large roasted pig on the table, is an orange-eyed woman with aqua-colored hair wearing the same attire as **Pax** from before. However, instead of an **Omega** symbol, hers features a stylized **Upsilon** symbol. She can be seen accidentally tilting food off her plate as she reaches over for a large knife placed far across the table.

(ID: 3MQ)

|3MQ'S FOOD:

SPLAT

3MQ'S VOICE:

(EXASPERATED)

Aghhh!

Across the table from **3MQ** is a tan-eyed, black-haired man in a grey tuxedo.

(ID: PO1)

Falling in line behind him is a mocha-haired, cerulean-eyed woman wearing a coat dress.

(ID: 9G7)

9G7 is visibly frustrated with **PO1**, who seems overwhelmed by the choices at the buffet table. She motions to tap him on his right shoulder, but just as she's about to do so, she stops and retracts her arm.

9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(EXASPERATED SIGH + WHISPER)

Paezelpok!

She then turns to her left and looks around the area.

• • •

Suddenly, a few moments later, her eyes become fixated on something in the distance.

9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SURPRISE + UNDER BREATH)

Nan . . . ?

A split second later, her eyes grow wide.

She abruptly rushes forward and makes her way through the crowd, clumsily bumping into people along the way.

<BRISKLY>
 |9G7:

JOSTLING

SCUFFLING

• • •

Suddenly, she hops forward, grabbing the shoulders of someone from behind.

9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(YELLING)

I!

[SHOT OF IRIA PROMPTLY SPINNING AROUND, HER DARK GREEN EYES WIDENING IN SURPRISE]

At the same time, a blur flies off **Iria's** plate and into the air.

|UNKNOWN:

SPLAT

• • •

9G7 and **Iria** can be seen looking over at the man next to them. It takes a second for all of them to process what just happened.

9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SOFTLY)

Aishaaa...

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SNICKERING)

Pfft.

[SHOT OF A TALL, BROWN-EYED, STEEL BLUE-HAIRED MAN WITH YELLOW CREME ICING SPLATTERED ACROSS THE UPPER HALF OF HIS FACE]

(ID: O56)

O56:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (STUNNED)

Ah.

• • •

[CUT TO NEXT]

[SHOT OF 9G7 SITTING AT A BANQUET TABLE WITH HER HEAD DOWN AND HER ARMS CROSSED UNDERNEATH]

IRIA'S VOICE | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Nano.

9G7 raises her head from the table and turns towards the voice, facing Iria.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN

Where's Jugo?

9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(AWKWARDLY)

He, eh, went to the restroom.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SMILING)

Alright, well, staff took care of the mess.

So . . .

Nano raises both her hands up to her head and crunches the sides of her chin-length hair, then sinks back down onto the table.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (MUTTERING)

Achkermotto schazelnioka iro iro naa...

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SMILING)

Hey, it's alright. It's not a big deal.

Iria grabs the chair on **Nano's** right-side and sits down.

|CHAIR: *SHHHK*

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SMILING)

It's not Jugo's first slice of cake to the face.

Nano turns slightly towards **Iria**, head still resting atop the table.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SHEEPISH)

W-- R-really?

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLING)

Yes, absolutely. When it comes to that, he's hard-boiled that one.

Nano's grip on her hair loosens and her body seems to ease up.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (SIGHS)

That's a relief.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLING)

It really is, isn't it.

Nano sits back up in her chair and starts to straighten her hair out.

. . .

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SMILING)

It's really good to see you again.
It's been quite awhile huh...

Iria looks at **Nano** with inquisitive eyes as **Nano** fixes her hair, seemingly distracted.

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (INQUISITIVE)

Didn't you say you stopped hearing the voices?

Nano suddenly slams her hands down onto her lap and leans towards **Iria**.

NANO | 9G7: *SMACK*

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(INSISTENTLY)

I did!

Iria raises an eyebrow.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(AWKWARDLY)

Eh-- Well...

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(AWKWARDLY)

For a while...

Iria smiles lightly.

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

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

Well, how are you liking the event?

I only just heard yesterday that they invited the genius who cured VAR to the main event hall.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (FLUSTERED)

Eh!? Only types 3 and 5!

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (CHUCKLING)

Oh, whoops.

<u>NANO | 9G7:</u>

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(SIGHS)

I thought they might invite me here, and they really did...

So, here I am...

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

It's been nice and all but...

Nano's demeanor suddenly shifts, and she looks straight at **Iria**.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (EXCITED)

But!

What I didn't expect was that you'd be here too!

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (LAUGHING)

Yeah. Well, me either.

(SMILING)

Still can't quite make sense of it.

<u>NANO | 9G7:</u>

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (CHIRPY)

Ohh, it's been so long!
Hey, hey, how's Chik--

At that moment, the man who had stood beside Iria earlier arrives at the table.

He can be seen with the same attire as **Iria's**, with the same stylized symbol **Phi**.

His eyes are lit with amusement.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (WRYLY)

Oh, great. You're de-crémed.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMIRK)

Indeed.

Now I can actually see and properly introduce myself to the perp.

Jugo directs his attention to **Nano**.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

Nice to meet you, my name is Jugo.

NANO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Nanoko Fumoko. It's nice to meet you too.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Sorry about earlier. It was a relief to hear that you're quite used to it though.

I was feeling pretty guilty about it.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(CHUCKLING + SLIGHTLY TAKEN ABACK)

Oh... Yea... No, problem.

Jugo glances over at **Iria** for a moment, who can be seen lightly chuckling at the situation before her.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

I see Iria's told you about my unfortunate... relationship with cake.

(SARCASTIC)

That's always nice.

• • •

JUGO | 056:

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(STIRS)

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (EXCITED)

Ah. Nanoko as in--

Oh, hey, hey!

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN
(EXCITED)

How's Chicki doing? I miss him!
It's been too, too long!

Ehh! Have you been keeping up with the new Azza groups recently?

There's soo many now and they're all so good!

Also, also! How's work been!? You have to tell me about all your adventures!

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (LAUGHING)

Whoa, whoa! One question at a time.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (AVID)

Eh!

How's the Directive been?

You were so overworked all the time in academia.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (AVID)

I remember you always used to stay up late cuddling Mr. Dreamywoo and studying for all the sims and exams!

You had sooo many. I could have never survived the DA!

At that moment, **Jugo** raises both his eyebrows as **Iria** shifts in her seat.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (STIRS)

Ookay...

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (GRINNING)

Mr. What-a-woo?

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Her body pillow, Mr.Dr--

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (PROMPT)

Nano.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (GRINNING)

No, no. Let her finish.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (MIFFED)

Oh, fuck off.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (DISCONCERTED)

Eh!?

Iria?

Did I say too much again?

IRIA | 0G9:

JUGO | 056:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

No.

Yes.

<DISTINCT>
|UNKNOWN:
PING

In that instant, everyone's attention shifts towards **Jugo**. He reaches inside his tactical trench coat and pulls out a plain-looking black phone.

He looks at the screen for a few moments.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SCOFFS)

• •

Jugo puts the phone away into his trench coat.

<u>JUGO | 056:</u>

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Brass just told me to transfer post to the common event halls.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SARCASTIC)

Oh, great.

Looks like they're in need of people to throw cake at.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (CHUCKLING)

Apparently there's a pretty big altercation going on between a group of attendees for some reason.

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

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (PUZZLED)

And they need you specifically?

Iria exchanges looks with **Jugo**, who has a slight smirk on his face.

IRIA | 0G9:

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

That's gotta be a joke.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

Brass just keeps giving today, huh?

Gotta love it.

Jugo takes a small step away from the table.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Well, I'll see you guys then.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Ok. Nice meeting you.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

It was a pleasure Nanoko.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

We can all talk more about Mr.

Dreamywoo next time then.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Ehh...

If Iria's okay with it.

Nanoko looks over at **Iria**, who meets her eyes and shakes her head before casting a sharp look at **Jugo**.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(CHUCKLE)

Well then, lets talk about Azza next time. That'll be fun.

Boy band genre, right Iria?

Iria can be seen scoffing at Jugo.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN (CHIRPY)

Yeah! You watch?

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (LAUGHS)

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

I might just end up. We'll see.

IRIA | 0G9:

DARK GREEN-EYED ASH-BLONDE WOMAN (SARCASTIC)

You know, you should just stay.

I'd be embarrassed for you once they realize they should have called someone else when you inevitably open your mouth.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

(GASP)

I-Iria!

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (LAUGHS)

It's alright, I've overstayed my welcome.

Have a great rest of the night Nanoko.

NANOKO FUMOKO | 9G7:

CERULEAN-EYED BRUNETTE WOMAN

Eh-- Oh, you too.

(LIGHT SMILE)

Jugo can be seen beginning to walk away from the banquet table, exchanging glances with **Iria** as he does.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(HALF-SMILE)

Iria.

Iria gives **Jugo** a wry smile, before motioning her fingers in a kind of sarcastic wave.

[WIDE SHOT OF THE AREA, CENTERED AROUND THE BANQUET TABLE]

Jugo can be seen walking past numerous banquet tables and through a sea of people within the hall.

• • •

|ELEVATOR:

DING

[SHOT OF JUGO WALKING INTO ONE OF MANY ELEVATORS ALONG A WAVY, WOODEN-FINISHED WALL]

Behind him another man with blonde hair and crimson eyes can be seen walking into the same elevator.

(ID: 3RJ)

3RJ has the same attire as **Pax**, but features the symbol **Upsilon**.

They nod at each other amiably as they settle in the middle of the elevator.

[SHOT OF JUGO AND 3RJ SIDE BY SIDE IN THE ELEVATOR]

. . .

| ELEVATOR:

DING

[SHOT OF THE ELEVATOR DOORS GRADUALLY CLOSING IN FRONT OF THE TWO MEN]

As the doors come to a close, the base soundscape of the **Main Event Hall** slowly drifts away until the doors fully shut and the sounds beyond are phased out.

<BASE>
<LOW>
<CONTINUOUS>
|ELEVATOR:

HUMMING

. . .

Jugo briefly glances at 3RJ before looking forwards again.

. . .

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

So, Brass call you down too?

3RJ and **Jugo** exchange looks.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN
(HALF-SMILE)

Yeah.

You as well, huh.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (HALF-SMILE)

Peas in a pod.

• • •

3RJ:

CRIMSON-FYED BI ONDE MAN

They called a few other personnel down as well, from what I noticed.

<u>JUGO | 056:</u>

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SCOFFS)

You don't say?

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

With the security already there, we might as well be looking to start a war rather than going to stop some spat.

3RJ casually glances at **Jugo's** attire.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

Thoughts, detective?

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Well, it's a convenient reason to shuffle some units around.

A little recalibration keeps everyone fresh on their toes.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Not protocol, but you know how brass is.

(HALF-SMILE)

I try not to overthink these types of things. I spend enough time doing that on actual cases.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN
(CHUCKLES)

Seems like you've joined the wrong division then.

With height like yours as well.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(HALF-SMILE)

Yeah, I get that a lot.

• • •

3RJ:

CRIMSON-FYED BI ONDE MAN

How's the party been?

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SIGHS)

It's been good. Avondale as a whole, actually.

Though, I wasn't quite ready for all the... eccentricity.

(SMIRK)

If you know what I mean.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN (LIGHT SIGH)

For better or for worse, Light's Edge is second to none on that front.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Well...

For what it's worth, I think Galaxia would beg to differ.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

Depends on your definition of city

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

Last time I checked, they're meant to be lived in, not gradually eat you alive.

JUGO | 056:

3RJ:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN
(CHUCKLING)

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN
(HALF-SMILE)

Galaxia is a living, breathing, neon monstrosity.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN (SMILING)

You have a point.

• • •

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

You said Avondale's been good?
Whereabouts are you from?

Jugo turns the upper half of his torso toward **3RJ**, lifting his coat to the side and revealing the stylized **Phi** symbol branded on the front of his uniform.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Phi.

Saiyon ward born and raised.

3RJ:

(RAISES EYEBROWS)

Well...

That's interesting.

Makes it three external branches here tonight.

The two men exchange looks.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

Omega, Zeta, Phi.

. . .

|ELEVATOR:

DING

[SHOT OF THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPENING TO A WARMLY LIT HALLWAY]

As **3RJ** makes his way out into the hallway, he turns over his shoulder and looks back at **Jugo**.

3RJ:

CRIMSON-EYED BLONDE MAN

I'll be seeing you there, have to take a piss first.

JUGO | 056:

TALL BROWN-EYED AZRIN MAN

Sure, alright...

A second later **3RJ** passes out of sight beyond the left corner.

Jugo can be seen standing in the elevator for a brief moment, before then walking out into the hallway.

He looks down the hallway to his left and sees **3RJ** walking a short distance away.



To his right, an interplay of colorful and diffused lights can be seen dancing on one area of the hallway's smooth wooden walls.

The source of the muffled music and lights seem to be coming from around the corner a bit of a ways down, out of view.

[SHOT OF JUGO TURNING AND LOOKING DOWN THE WARM, NEON REFLECTED HALLWAY TO HIS RIGHT.]

. . .

[CUT TO NEXT]