

SCRIPT DRAFT

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. LARGE FIELD 0 DAY

A large, rocky field, littered with the fallen bodies of various heroes. Broken weapons and scorch marks adorn the landscape.

FERRA and DEZOLIS are facing down a large, heavily-injured minotaur. They're both sweating, and breathing heavily.

Ferra lunges forward and cuts down the monster in a single strike.

FERRA
Hah! We've done it! This combo
is pretty good.

DEZOLIS
(looting the
corpses)
Yeah, that attack got pretty
good after they buffed it last
patch. I'm surprised nobody
else has tried this yet.

Ferra pulls a ring off the minotaur's body and inspects it. The ring glitters slightly.

FERRA
Nice! This one's a pretty
significant upgrade for me.
I've had my current one for half
of forever already.

Ferra stands up, blinks in the sunlight, and dusts herself off.

FERRA
Hey, let's try that new dungeon
tomorrow. I wanna see what sort
of stuff it's got.

DEZOLIS
(glances up at
Ferra)
Sure thing. Well, I'm going to
head out now. Talk to you
later.

FERRA
See you...

Dezolis's figure sags slightly, and vanishes.

Ferra sighs.

FERRA
 (continued)
 ...And I'm too slow again. Oh
 well.

Ferra stands up, stands stock still for a moment, and
 vanishes as well.

INT. FERRAPLAYER'S ROOM NIGHT

Ferraplayer is setting at a computer desk. There are boxes
 of snacks stacked up on one side of the desk, and a can of
 soda. A pile of textbooks holds up some small figurines on
 the other side.

Ferraplayer leans back and takes a sip of soda.

FERRAPLAYER
 Well, I sure feel productive.

He looks at a nearby clock.

FERRAPLAYER
 One already? I have work to do.

Ferraplayer sighs and reaches under the desk to retrieve a
 satchel. He extracts various sheafs of paper from the
 satchel and rummages through them.

EXT. FERRAPLAYER'S APARTMENT FRONT NIGHT

The light in Ferraplayer's room casts his silhouette, bent
 over his work on the desk.

EXT. LARGE FIELD 1 DAY

Dezolis is sitting on a large rock and is counting something
 in a sack.

Ferra pops into existence, and starts moving after a few
 seconds.

FERRA
 Heya!

DEZOLIS
 Hey there, Ferra. How goes
 things?

FERRA
 Hey, I was checking our haul
 from yesterday.
 (jokingly)
 I think we could retire on this
 stash.

Dezolis laughs.

DEZOLIS

If only things were so easy. I spent some time earlier today grabbing all the reagents we need to open the gate. You wanna head down to that dungeon now?

FERRA

Sounds good to me.

Dezolis slings the sack over his shoulder. Both characters begin walking, following a worn trail.

FERRA

Hey, outta curiosity. I see you on all the time. What do you do as a job?

DEZOLIS

Eh? Ah, I have my own stuff to deal with. I think that really, it's just that my timings are flexible. You mostly get on when I happen to be free, I think.

FERRA

Oh, don't get me wrong. I'm hardly in a position to be ragging on someone for the amount of time they put in. I just want whatever you're working as.

Dezolis laughs and slaps Ferra on the back.

INT. ARMORY DAY

Ferra and Dezolis have dragged several sacks of loot in. They are busy shoving them on to a large cart.

FERRA

This scene isn't done yet, uh oh.

EXT. LARGE FIELD DAY

Ferra is sitting on the grass, toying with a knife. Dezolis leafs through a large tome.

FERRA

I don't know. I'm pretty sure that people in general are interesting. It's just hard to tell which part of any given person might be.

DEZOLIS

Nah, it's easy enough. You just
talk to them for a while, and it
quickly becomes apparant.

FADE OUT:

THE END