

“DESPERATE TIMES”

The Narrative Department

Stuck in an Elevator Script

by

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v.1

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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL, 130TH FLOOR - NIGHT

Shots ring out in a hotel hallway. A rush of footsteps. NICO (*from Devil May Cry 5*) leads the charge, carrying a suitcase. She notices the elevator and rapidly presses the down button.

NICO

C'mon you outdated piece of 19th century engineering! Can't. You. Come. Any. Faster!

A bullet flies by her head making her hair singe on the tips. Without missing a beat she licks her hand and puts out the smoldering flame.

NICO

Where's proper backup when you need it? CASSIDY!

Rolling his way into frame, COLE CASSIDY (*from the Overwatch series*) fires back at his assailants. Screams are heard, and after the sixth shot he goes to reload his Peacekeeper. His robot arm stutters a bit as he rechambers.

COLE

I know Nico, I know. Little hard to shoot when your hands getting' shredded by some gold-plated outlaws.

NICO

What happened? Things were going peachy keen until the client got clued in!

COLE

Bring that up with the big man, he's the one who tripped the damn alarm. Where in the Sam hell is he...

JACKIE WELLES (*from Cyberpunk 2077*) barrels through a nearby wall, dual wielding his pistols and blasting at whatever moves.

COLE

...speak of the devil.

JACKIE

C'mon! That the best you got, you
Arasaka gonks? You ain't got
nothing against the one, the only,
JAAACKIE WELLES! Woooooooo!

Jackie takes cover next to NICO and starts reloading a fresh mag.

JACKIE

Okay, amigos, gonna level with
you. Got about five fresh mags
left and maybe thirty more seconds
'til the mods fry my cerebro like
a freshly cracked huevo.

THE ELEVATOR dings, opening up. It is clean and inviting.

NICO

Then get your giant chrome ass
into the metal box. GO! GO! GO!!!

She slaps JACKIE on the ass. JACKIE yelps and follows NICO inside. CASSIDY fires off a few more rounds just as the doors close.

COLE

Haha, all in a day's work! Just
gotta relax, hitch ourselves on
the getaway, then go ride off into
the sunset.

JACKIE

Never that easy,choom. Arasaka's a
bunch of mean hijo de putas. Had
to guess, they'll be turning off
the power any second no-

The lights in the elevator suddenly shut down. Then turn a bright red. Emergency power. COLE'S smile disappears.

JACKIE

Heh. Well. Shit, hate to say I
told you so.

CUT TO:

INT ELEVATOR - NIGHT

COLE flicks open his left arm, starting to toy around with different wires in his metallic hand.

JACKIE

Damn, choom, you some kinda elitist or something? Where's the haptic real-time ammo count? Connections to your neuro-optic sensors? This is so... vanilla.

COLE

Well, pardon me for being' old fashioned then. Prefer knowing' it was my own skill that won me a gunfight, not some gizmo with better ones and zeroes.

NICO

I'd be happy to spice that thing up for you. Wouldn't be the first time. Be able to make that robo-arm of yours stop time, letcha fire it like an AGM-158 missile, even help ya spice things up with the ladies if ya need it...

JACKIE raises an eyebrow, takes a mental note. COLE's arm goes on the fritz again as he loses his concentration.

COLE

You're trying' my patience, Nico. I ain't gonna ask again. Back off.

JACKIE

Whoawhoawhoa. No need to get all hostile, cabron. We're all friends here.

COLE

We may be a lot of things, Jackie, but we sure as hell ain't friends. Wouldn't even be in this mess if you hadn't tripped the damn laser!

JACKIE

But we got the goods, didn't we?
Made it out in one piece. That's
gotta count for something.

NICO

Cole's got a point though, Jackie.
You screwed the pooch on this one,
royally. Thought you shut off all
the security.

JACKIE

What can I say? Never really got
good at the whole "hacker" thing.

JACKIE's eyes begin to glow, and he gets a look of shock.
The lights in the elevator return to normal.

JACKIE

Oh no. Oh nonononono shit. Mierda.

NICO

I take it there's someone waiting
for us down below?

JACKIE

Looks like thirty plus armored
personnel, all armed to the teeth.

The elevator continues getting faster. Floor
thirty-seven.

COLE

Damnit, I didn't have enough time
to fix the damn sprockets! Just
let me- Hey wait a minute!

NICO, tired and no longer playing around,
grabs COLE'S arm, rewires it, and patches it
back up. No more ticks.

NICO

Are you done with the lone
vigilante act, or are you gonna
keep on holding' us back while you
preach on that high horse of
yours?

COLE remains silent, but he nods his head in respect. Floor twenty-three.

NICO

That's what I thought. Jackie,
hand me the extra pistol.

JACKIE

But, they come in pairs...

COLE

Just do what the nice lady asks,
Welles.

JACKIE gives the second pistol to NICO.
Floor nine.

NICO

You two cover me as best you can.
JACKIE, you provide the main
distraction. COLE, you're cleaning
up whatever mess JACKIE leaves
behind. I'm booking it for the RV.

Floor three. The mercs point their laser
sights at the door.

NICO

Soon as I start that car, you lot
best be at the front entrance of
this overpriced shithole,
otherwise I'm going without you.
Deal?

JACKIE and COLE

Deal.

Floor two. JACKIE cocks back his pistol.

COLE

Might I recommend something,
before we go out to our certain
deaths?

Ground floor. JACKIE and NICO pop a glance
at COLE.

COLE

Close your eyes for a moment.
Cause this ain't gonna be pretty.

As the doors open and the Arasaka agents prepare to shoot, COLE tosses out his entire belt of flashbangs, blinding everyone except him. A red glint comes from the corner of his eye. We hear the whistle call for High Noon and as we hear his Peacekeeper go off, we-

WIPE TO BLACK.