

**"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C'mon you outdated piece of 19th  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! Wooooooooo!

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.**