

*During this it shows DD getting kidnapped, and Trestkon talking to Phas in his apartment*

Trestkon: They came in here gibbering about the moderator having gone missing. Said he was kidnapped right off the street. I knew panic would follow, Forum City can't get along without a proper capable fellow to watch over the denizens. The moderator would have to be found, at what cost, and at what peril to myself, I didn't know, but I had contact, friends, I could call on. It was going to be a dirty job, but someone had to do it.

*Fade back to Trestkon*

Trestkon: The kidnapping went deeper than anybody knew, in fact, it was looking like a conspiracy. I payed the plethora of cults and clans a visit.

*Scenes of the various cults, DXO and PDX. Just purdy looking flythroughs*

Trestkon: Checked into the gossip at some of the local dives.

*Shots of Voodoo Shop, Sol's Bar*

Trestkon: Even check up on the local corporations

*Shots of ABI, WC*

Trestkon: At first, cooperation was an issue, but I took care of that.

*Music speeds up to combat style, flashes of combat from basically every level. This should make up at least 30 seconds*

*Cuts back to the office, Phas is standing by Trestkon*

Phasmatis: Are you quite through playing Dick Tracey?

Trestkon: Not yet, I want to save the world.

Phasmatis: Then your going to have to try a bit harder.

*Camera shows one of the main NPC's (in their level) shooting Trestkon (dies in 1 shot) Then it cuts to the awesome ROFL scene*

*When the screen flashes to white, it will switch to the spinning TNM text, preferably I'll put the text on a white screen, but it might not look good, so I may do black.*

*After spinning for a few second, some slogany text slams itself onto the screen and then it fades to the OTP video.*