

**TNM CINEMATIC INTRO**

A short screenplay

By Jonas Wæver

**LOCATIONS:**

FORUM CITY - Alley  
PHASMATIS' APARTMENT - Bedroom  
DOWNTOWN - Streets  
DOWNTOWN - Llama Temple  
CORPORATE - King Kashue's office  
CORPORATE - WorldCorp HQ  
CORPORATE - Old PDX HQ  
WORLDCORP - Electronics Lab  
WORLDCORP - Scara's Office

**FADE IN to:**

**EXT. ALLEY - Night**

We are at waist height, looking down a dirty street that fades into darkness ahead of us, lit by a single yellowy street lamp to our left. A rat scurries aimlessly around a knocked-over garbage can.

Fast-paced combat music seems to chase the rat away into the shadows as a LLAMA CULTIST enters from the right and runs down the street away from us, weapon in hand. Further down the street, we see a GOAT CULTIST running towards us, sword in hand. We then see them from above as they charge each other, each one determined to smite the other in the name of the faith.

Just as they reach each other, they both disappear in a flash of fire and the music stops abruptly. Close on a sword lying next to a scorchmark on the dirty asphalt. A man walks into the frame from the right, but we can only see his black shoes. We PAN up, examining the imposing figure of DEUS DIABLO, coming to rest on his scarred, tattooed face.

DEUS DIABLO:  
(dead-pan)  
No flame wars on my shift.

Deus Diablo turns around and walks down the street away from us. We HEAR a trash bin being knocked over and a faint technological hum and dark, mysterious ambient music fades up. Deus stops and looks into an alley to his right.

Deus Diablo:  
Hm? Who's there?

Deus pauses for a beat, considering if this is even worth his time. His face is lit up with a red hue as he draws his fireblade and moves into the alley, out of view. We hear his footsteps walking deeper into the alley until he stops. His voice rings out with surprise and confusion:

Deus Diablo (OS):  
Hey, what the...?

A fast pulsating hum and a surprised shout from Deus as we see several green flashes of light from the alley, which quickly disappear again, taking the music with it.

BEAT -

**FADE TO BLACK**

The sound of rain fades up, followed by bold white text sharp against the black screen:

**Off Topic Productions**  
**Presents**

**FADE IN to:**

**INT. PHASMATIS' BEDROOM - Dim light from a bedside lamp**

Close Up on MODERATOR GROUP-PHOTO hanging on the wall of PHASMATIS' bedroom. We HEAR a CLICK.

PHASMATIS (VO):

(from machine)

This is Phasmatis. I can't come to the phone right now, but leave a message after the beep. Despot probably has my phone bugged, so he may give me your message. Otherwise, I'll receive it when I get home.

While the recording plays, we pull out a bit and DOLLY around the bedroom in the idle manner of a delivery man who's been invited inside to wait for his change, coming to rest on the window, through which we can see the Llama temple sitting majestically on its hill in the rain, overlooking the canals of Downtown Forum City. An answering machine sitting prominently on the window sill in Phasmatis' bedroom BEEPS once, exactly as we jump to the

**EXT. STREETS OF THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT - Night**

We DOLLY from Phasmatis' apartment building through the rainy, warmly lit streets of the Downtown sector while KING KASHUE leaves his message on the machine. We come to rest at a closed car tunnel where a few vehicles have stopped in front of a gate and the confused drivers have stepped out to examine the unexpected blockade.

KING KASHUE (VO):

(from machine)

We need to talk. The curfew was a good start, but with Deus Diablo gone, we're not going to be in charge of this city much longer.

Close on a well-clad businessman who turns away from the blocked tunnel and takes a few steps towards us away from his car before stopping. The camera ZOOMS back while Kashue speaks and passes between two gruff-looking thugs who are facing the businessman. The thugs draw a crowbar and a knife, respectively.

King Kashue (VO):

(from machine, continued)

Report in at the new HQ when you hear this, I'll set some things in motion in the mean time. I'll see you there.

Another CLICK from the machine and -

**FADE TO BLACK**

Large white text on the black screen:

**The Nameless Mod**

After a beat, the text fades out and we do a **quick FADE IN to**

**INT. KING KASHUE'S OFFICE - Bright, white light**

We see KING KASHUE from behind, standing at his desk facing SLICER, EVIL INVASION, WINQUMAN, and KRISSY who are on the other side of the desk, watching Kashue attentively. This motley crew has clearly been gathered hastily like a football coach pulling his team together to briefly lay out the tactics during a time-out.

Slicer is at the front, talking to Kashue:

SLICER:

Will Phas have time to look for Deus? I think he's got more than enough on his hands fighting the riots and looting.

King Kashue:

Phasmatis has some useful contacts. Last night in the bar, he was talking about contacting Trestkon.

Slicer:

Fine, but we can't just sit around waiting for Phas to show up.

GHANDAIAH (OS):

OH DEAR GOD!! I HAVE POCKETS!!

Kashue:

(annoyed)

Back to your office, Ghand!

Kashue sighs and the scene changes.

**EXT. WORLD CORP HQ - Night**

We DOLLY along the ground in front of the building, seeing it at a menacing angle.

King Kashue (VO):

Slicer, go get that interview with the scientist who contacted us... it sounded like he had something important to tell us about WorldCorp's activities and the incident at Aunt Betty Industries.

We jump into the building:

**INT. WORLD CORP ELECTRONICS LABS - Pale, slightly blue sterile light**

A door opens with the sound of pneumatics to admit IRVIN SCANLAN in his white labcoat, fleeing frantically towards us pursued by a grimfaced MAN IN BLACK armed with an assault rifle.

King Kashue (VO, continued):

If we're lucky, it has something to do with Deus.

Scanlan nearly reaches us, but then:

**EXT. LLAMA TEMPLE - Night**

We hover above the Downtown sector while ABOMINATION and some Llamas are fighting attacking Goats. As we soar above the chaos, Abomination's towering shape stands out from the crowd, his unrelenting anti-personnel rockets slamming into Goat templars. A few burning corpses litter the periphery of the temple grounds, and smoke is rising gently from behind the temple.

King Kashue (VO):

We also need to do something about the escalating cult wars. That conflict will blow wide open if they realize we've lost control.

Slicer (VO):  
(half-joking)  
Send Ghand, maybe the Goat cult will abduct him.

Ghandaiah (VO):  
LOOK GUYS! MY PANTS ARE ON FIRE!!!

King Kashue (VO):  
(ignoring the joke)  
No, let that loon think he's running the place. We'll step up the firewall presence in the Downtown sector until we can arrange for a more permanent solution to the cult problem.

Cut back to Kashue's office close on Evil Invasion as he breaks into the conversation.

EVIL INVASION:  
What about DXO?

**EXT. OLD PDX HQ - Night**

We see the bombed PDX HQ in the Corporate sector - LONG SHOT several meters off the ground. This is the aftermath of a terrible crime. Firewalls are sealing off the street and a black van drives towards the ruined building as King Kashue answers,

King Kashue (VO):  
They're one of my primary suspects for the abduction, it's a toss-up between them and WorldCorp.

We assume a lower angle, watching half the bombed building in the left half of the frame. In the right half we see PIMP-JOJO discretely observing the busy firewalls from behind the corner a building in the foreground, the edge of the building splitting the picture through the middle. As Evil Invasion speaks, Pimp-Jojo turns and walks to the right out of the frame.

Evil Invasion (VO):  
I've been probing their systems all day, I'll let you know if I make any progress.  
  
Just as Evil stops speaking and Pimp-Jojo has left, we return to Kashue's office, where Kashue is just leaving.

King Kashue:  
Good. When Phas comes by, tell him I'll be in Sol's Bar getting a drink and some advice from Alpha.

We follow closely behind Kashue as he walks towards the door, then a **quick FADE to**

**INT. FANCY OFFICE - Cold white light**

where we're now following behind ZEROPRESENCE as he walks calmly from an empty secretary's office into a richly decorated office and up to a large desk at which sits

SCARA:  
Yes?

ZERO:

I overheard Phasmatis and Kashue in Sol's. They're calling in an old agent named Trestkon.

Scara:

Hm, that name sounds familiar...

Zero:

I'll keep an eye on the checkpoints in the Downtown district. I reckon the faster we take this newbie down, the less trouble he'll be.

CLOSE on Scara.

Scara:

No, don't kill him yet.

**EXT. STREETS OF DOWNTOWN DISTRICT - Night**

We're looking at Phasmatis' apartment building at approximately waist height. Trestkon walks into the right side of the foreground and looks at the building.

Scara (VO):

I have a better idea...

We move toward the door, and

**FADE OUT**

DRAFT 14-10-2007  
Jonas Wæver