INTRODUCTION

**Fade in; A Street in the Shallows.**

**A Thug is running through the Streets of the Shallows, part of the Slums sector that has yet to be restored, with three men in pursuit. He takes a wrong turn down a dead end alley. He realizes his mistake when he reaches the dead-end, stops and cowers. The men, now identified as a DXA agent and two Firewalls, move up to the man Guns raised.**

DXA Agent: ‘Sir, you're under arrest for suspected breaking, entering and possible theft of valuable equipment from the DXO Headquarters. You don't need to say anything that may harm your defence yadda yadda..'

Bolts PM: ‘Neo! Please do the proper procedure.'

DXA Agent (Now named Neo): ‘Bolts, I'm a Private investigator not a policeman. \*Sighs\* Firewalls! Rap this guy up and take him in. Bolts, Clock me out I'm going home.'

**Neo begins to walk back up the street. The firewalls move up to the Thug to arrest him. A police truck moves up the street towards them.**

Bolts PM: ‘What about interviewing this guy? He might be able give us more leads, if he is co-operative. And when did I become your bloody receptionist?'

Neo: ‘Ask Dazza to send one of the other agents. PM me later if you need me.'

**Camera Fades out; Fade in a strange looking laboratory.**

**Numerous scientists are working on machines. The Camera turns and moves towards two men in a heated discussion.**

Scientist: ‘It's a risky operation and I think if we just...'

Unknown Man: ‘As I have said before Doctor, It is a risk I am willing to take.'

Scientist: ‘I designed parts of this damned project! It requires a significant amount of power, more than we have, to run at greater than 90%! And without the correct power throughput, it could become unstable.'

Unknown Man: ‘I understand your concern doctor, but I have things well in hand. As for...'

**Hydra walks in.**Hydra: ‘Sir, our agents have retrieved the Admin Staff.'

Unknown Man: ‘Good. **\*Turns to Scientist\***Doctor, I have retrieved your power supply.'

Scientist: ‘***\*Stress\**** S.. sir, you can't be serious. Some silly artefact powering a very unstable project?'

Unknown Man: ‘The powers of the Admin Staff are very real, Doctor. Hydra, you're in charge of Staff. Once we have drained the necessary power from it, hand it over to the weapons department.'

Hydra: ‘Yes Sir, I would also like to speak to you about other aspects of the operation.'

Unknown Man: ‘Certainly. **\*To Scientist\*** Leave us.'

**The disgruntled scientist walks go out of the lab.**

Unknown Man: ‘How did the Firestaff retrieval go?'

**Camera Switches scene to a Museum.**

**A group of men running away from a broken Museum Case. A number of dead bodies, including those of security guards and the museum Curator, litter the floor.**

Hydra: ‘Our agents managed to retrieval the staff, but the Curator of the Museum, Beeblequix, intervened. Unfortunately, for him, he was dispatched.’

Unknown Man: ‘\*Sighs\* They killed him? Damn it this could get the attention of more people than it needs.'

Hydra: ‘That isn't all. One of the agents experimental cloaking device was damaged in a shootout. One of the external Inexilium power sources was shot. He thinks that a few drops of the substance might have been left on the floor.'

Unknown Man: ‘That is a minor inconvenience. DXO would have figured out how to develop the chemical eventually. As for the rest of the plan, I have finalized the operation and found the perfect candidate to retrieve the final pieces of the puzzle.'

**Camera begins to move out and turns to face the lab. The camera moves into the large iris and fades out.**

Hydra (Talking about stargate): ‘I think I'm going to like the sounds of this.'