

The Fires We Forge (Pilot) - Altered Generations

By

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Original Characters and Concepts by Steven C. Phillips

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## OPENING TEASER

### EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOF LEDGE - EVENING

A figure is standing on a ledge of a roof, where he's looking on the city. We see the sky and peaceful views of nature and the parks with people in them as families. Panning shot of various buildings, vehicles driving, people walking down the street. Slowly pulling upward towards the tall skyscrapers with a hero shot from behind followed voice over by MEGADRIVE.

#### MEGADRIVE (V.O)

What defines a city? Is it our people, our politicians, or our corporations? I like to think it's our hearts. Although it is a smaller part of the entire body, it is the major component which pumps the blood into the larger pieces of the human body. As much as how our citizens pump life into the cities in which they live. If just one of those valves go bad, we have a heart attack shattering our foundation and showing us how fragile life really is.

A police radio is on MegaDrive's person which is broadcasting in the background, gradually getting louder.

Radio SFX

#### OPERATOR (V.O)

...BraveJet Industries has been attacked. Suspect is in his late 60's entering the premises with a van of chemicals and explosives. A perimeter has been set but we can't get close enough without causing fatalities. Send in backup. Police are unable to apprehend the suspect. He is firing blue energy of some sort from his rifle. Pursue with extreme caution. Repeat suspect is armed and dangerous.

#### MEGADRIVE

When a city has one of those Earth shattering moments, it rocks our culture to it's core. Especially

(MORE)

MEGADRIVE (cont'd)  
when the unknown can be as bad as  
one bad valve. But when you know  
what you're fighting to prevent,  
well then things get that much more  
interesting.

MegaDrive shuts off his radio, activates his jetpack and  
leaps from the building rooftop, flying off towards the  
emergency.

Fade to Black

## ACT I

## One Week Earlier

## INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - PODCAST RECORDING STUDIO

CRAIG STEVENS is sitting at his desk recording one of his weekly podcasts.

CRAIG

...I hope you enjoyed this episode on my top ten revolutionary tech devices. Next week we'll be talking about corporate lies. Yeah I know it's common but I think we'll have some great things to discuss next week. Be sure to tune into the next show coming up which is The Pull Bag, our comic discussion podcast.

As always be sure to check back into Altered Geek Unleashed! So until next time, Get Altered, Get Geeky, with the Altered Geeks. See you next time!

Craig turns off the equipment and his producer DENIELLE BOLLINGER is in the other room giving him the thumbs up as he turns around. Craig exits the studio and goes towards Denielle.

CRAIG (cont'd)

So how was it?

DENIELLE

It seemed to go fairly well. Might want to ease up on the news topics though. People gravitate to you for your commentary on pop culture and tech not hard hitting news.

CRAIG

I like to think I can have the luxury of talking whatever in small doses from week to week. Besides I can't filter out what I feel on the topics.

DENIELLE

Whatever... So what's the plan now? A few of us will be getting out at six, so want to get meet with us for drinks?

CRAIG

That sounds great actually. I am heading out for some more research for the next week's show but I have to stop by my office first.

Craig is putting up paperwork and checking his mail basket while Denielle is prepping the studio for the next batch of shows.

DENIELLE

Well don't work too hard. You know you always miss out when you get too engrossed into whatever it is you're up to.

CRAIG

(slight laugh)

Ha ha ha, yeah I know. I will be there, trust me.

DENIELLE

Okay, catch you tonight.

Craig heads out down to his office.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - CRAIG'S OFFICE

Craig sits down and rests into his couch turning the television on.

CRAIG

(muttering, speaking to himself)

Man I need some rest. I have to make sure I get outta here tonight. Denielle's right, I need to find time to relax.

Television SFX turning on and flipping channels while Craig checks and reads some mail. A news broadcaster named CLARK WALTERS is on the screen.

CLARK

Today we have suffered a great loss as BraveJet Corporations founder and CEO JACK MASTERS was killed. Police suspect it was foul play. BraveJet was responsible for creating a new type of renewable energy called ZerCellium Crystals. Unfortunately at this time we don't

(MORE)

CLARK (cont'd)  
have any information on the  
situation beyond that. Stay tuned  
for more on that story.

Craig stopped what he was doing looking on in shock.

CRAIG  
What the hell is wrong with this  
world? Seriously why is it this  
messed up? I wonder who's behind  
this? That'd make an interesting  
story for the show.

CLARK  
The Antares Corporation is the only  
company left out of the recent  
robberies of the rare element.  
Their CEO DEREK ANTARES could not  
be reached for comment on the  
situation.

Craig turned the television off and heads to his desk.

CRAIG  
Something about the Antares  
Corporation always seems to be  
flooding the news in recent weeks.

He pulls up articles on the internet all pertaining to  
Antares and assassinations or bombings.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
There seems to be something tied to  
almost every event with the Antares  
and any disagreements that they  
have with their CEO, Derek Antares.  
The problem seems to disappear. Hmm  
might be something worth checking  
into.

Craig reaches for his desk phone and dials his secretary  
LAUREN BURNHAM.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Hey Lauren, do you think you can do  
some digging on the Antares  
Corporation?

LAUREN (O.S)  
Hey Craig, yeah I think I can take  
care of that. What do you need?

CRAIG

I am sending you an email right now  
with the details I'm looking for.  
Feel free to use my credentials to  
get it if you need to.

Lauren's on the phone with Craig looking at the files.

LAUREN

Okay Craig, right on it. Anything  
else you need?

CRAIG (O.S)

No, I don't think so. I believe  
that will be all, thanks.

Craig hangs up the phone and Lauren enters the room to talk  
to Craig more.

LAUREN

Hey Craig I forgot to mention to  
you that it's almost time for you  
to head out with Denielle and the  
others.

CRAIG

Oh right. Thanks I almost forgot!

Lauren exits while Craig closes down his computer and sits  
down to rest his eyes after a long day.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - CRAIG'S OFFICE

Over an hour later an alarm goes off alerting Craig to wake  
up.

ALARM SFX

CRAIG

Ah damn.

He looks down at his watch and then the clock.

CRAIG (cont'd)

Thought I was just getting a few  
minutes of rest. Better head out,  
Denielle's gonna give me hell for  
this.

EXT. THE NIGHTGATE LOUNGE

Craig arrives in the parking lot still contemplating the events of the day. Denielle is waiting by her car with Lauren, DAVID MICHAELS and JESSICA BURNHAM.

DENIELLE  
(irritated smirk)  
You're late...again. Why do I even try?

CRAIG  
I was...

DENIELLE  
Seriously Craig, I'm going to start telling you an hour earlier just so when you show up you're on time!

CRAIG  
Again sorry, I've had a rough evening.

DENIELLE  
Well now that you're here we can go in and relax.

A HOMELESS MAN is sitting in the parking lot besides the restaurant holding a which reads "Anything Helps".

CRAIG  
You guys go on a head and I'll catch you inside, I have to grab something.

The others head into the 80's styled lounge and Craig heads to the homeless man to give him some spare change and a bag of chips he had in his car.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Here you are my friend. I hope this helps you out. I try to keep extra food and cash in my car. Never know when someone will need it.

HOMELESS MAN  
Thank you kind sir. Your generosity will not be forgotten.

CRAIG  
No worries my friend. I hope you have a good and safe night!



Craig heads into the lounge and leaves the Homeless man to his food.

HOMELESS MAN  
Oh I will thank you...

He shifts in the light and disappears into the shadows.

INT. THE NIGHTGATE LOUNGE

Craig joins the others in the back of the lounge to talk and eat.

DENIELLE  
(smiling)  
About time. What were you doing?

CRAIG  
Sorry there was a homeless guy outside and I was giving him some food and spare change.

DENIELLE  
Ah okay, that's nice of you. So what do you guys want to do?

CRAIG  
I was thinking we could brainstorm new content I'd like to try. That and I was thinking we could talk about what is brewing at the Antares Corporation.

LAUREN  
Speaking of the Antares, I was having a hard time finding any dirt on them. It was very well hidden. I did find some mysterious payments to pocket areas of their West facility and shipments of ZerCellium going there. That and some crazy military weaponry.

JESSICA  
You guys need to be careful of them. That company is bad news. Seems like anything that company is associated with has issues. Too much snooping can't be good. I may not be much in the loop to what you guys are doing but I really don't want to hear anymore of it. Let's relax try to relax.

DAVID

Yeah I second that. So what do you guys think about adding some game shows to the network? Or shows based on less of the pop culture and more tech and science elements?

CRAIG

I think that maybe a good idea. Possibly we could try to obtain some or syndicate them if we don't get the content we're looking for.

DENIELLE

What we need is a sort of public icon for the company that isn't any of us. Something that shows we can have fun and be important.

CRAIG

We'll get on that. Besides that let's shelve the rest of this until tomorrow.

LAUREN

You might want to shelve this for the next few days. I know in the next few days you have a conference panel you're hosting. So that might be something which you'll want to be ready for.

CRAIG

Shoot! I forgot about that. Good call. I should go and work on that. Thanks for the time out. I'm sorry I couldn't stay out longer but I need to prepare.

Craig leaves the Lounge and heads back to do research while the others remain behind to enjoy their time out.

DENIELLE

I know I work a lot but Craig needs to relax. He's ALWAYS working anymore. I wish I could get him to open up more to me. He's always so consumed with his projects.

DAVID

(smiling)

Oh we know.

DENIELLE  
(embarrassed)  
Is it that obvious?

DAVID  
(chuckles)  
It is very obvious. Just so you know, Craig is a person who has to be hit with a blunt object to get the point. Subtlety is not in his wheelhouse.

LAUREN  
You two should just try going out and get him away from all of this for a bit.

JESSICA  
It's not like you don't have enough people who couldn't give him a mini vacation. He maybe the head of the company but he doesn't need to oversee it all, all the time. I'd be willing to help out from time to time.

DENIELLE  
That would be great guys. Thanks for the advice, I'll have to take you up on it to get him to notice me.

DAVID  
Just be yourself, he loves that he just is very analytical at times in his thought process. Give him a new project to focus on with you if you catch my drift.

They all laugh and continue eating as the night rolls onward.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - CRAIG'S OFFICE

Craig sits in his office twiddling a pen on his desk while reading the reports Lauren had found.

CRAIG  
(talking to himself)  
I just can't put my finger on it. But there is something with Derek Antares. He's hiding more than just  
(MORE)

CRAIG (cont'd)  
the fact he is stealing the  
ZerCellium crystals. The files seem  
locked up tight.

There was a knock on his door and Denielle entered the room.

DENIELLE  
Hey Craig, can we talk?

Craig didn't look up from his screen.

CRAIG  
Yeah what's going on?

DENIELLE  
Well I...

Craig turns around but Denielle is interrupted by the  
intercom system.

LAUREN (V.O)  
Craig you have someone who needs to  
meet with you.

CRAIG  
Send them in.

DENIELLE  
I'm sorry I'll come back in a bit.

CRAIG  
Are you sure?

DENIELLE  
Yeah we can always go to dinner  
later after your conference.

CRAIG  
Okay see you later then.

Denielle leaves and the woman walks in. Craig stands up to  
greet the woman.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Hello, I'm Craig and you are?

ALANA KLATZKY  
My name is ALANA KLATZKY. I used to  
work for the BlackStar Corporation  
but after the CEO was killed a few  
months back, I quit to find a  
different line of work.

CRAIG

Alana what were you wanting to meet with me about and why me?

ALANA

My sources say you're a decent person who isn't prone to corporate payoff. I figured I could trust you with this information.

CRAIG

What is it that we're dealing with?

ALANA

As I said I used to work for BlackStar. However I was head of corporate espionage and security.

CRAIG

You're a corporate spy.

ALANA

WAS a corporate spy. That being said I had been doing research on the Antares and found that they are not all they pretend to be. The Antares have a plan to take over the city by brute force using scare tactics. They want to own everything.

CRAIG

Do you mind if I use this for my reports? I want to nail these bastards to the wall with their own rope.

ALANA

Fine by me, but let me warn you that you need to watch your back. Anyone who goes up against them are either paid off or silenced in other ways.

CRAIG

I'm not worried. I've dealt with companies before.

ALANA

This is different. I was there the night my CEO was killed. They had some strange human animal hybrid attack him. It was made to look

(MORE)

ALANA (cont'd)  
like an animal attack but he wasn't  
attacked by an animal but by a  
female.

She walks around the room and paces while wondering what she  
should say next.

ALANA (cont'd)  
If you go through with this, you're  
going to need protection or to  
disappear.

CRAIG  
I should be fine.

ALANA  
We'll meet again but until then  
stay safe Craig. I'd hate to see a  
good guy like you get taken to the  
cleaners by those dirt bags.

CRAIG  
Thanks Alana and it was nice to  
meet you. Thank you for the intel  
and stay safe as well.

Alana left Craig's office. He walked over to his window and  
peered into the city.

INT. ANTARES CORPORATION - DEREK ANTARES' OFFICE

Derek Antares sits at his desk as the phone rings.

PHONE SFX

DEREK  
What do you have?

MAN #1  
Sir, there seems to have been some  
inquiry into the CEO's of the  
BraveJet and BlackStar corporation  
murders.

DEREK  
Ahh yes, this could be problematic  
then.

MAN #1  
Yes it could be. If we're to keep  
going with my work then I'll need  
(MORE)

MAN #1 (cont'd)  
more ZerCellium. With the public  
digging into the murders you could  
be looking at issues on your end  
getting more of the element.

DEREK  
Don't worry yourself PROFESSOR. I  
will deal with this. You'll have  
more than enough of your crystals  
to conduct your experiments.

PROFESSOR  
Very well, good bye Derek.

The phone hangs up and Derek is left peering into his  
monitor as he sees the face of Craig Stevens next to stolen  
data he is utilizing.

END ACT I

## ACT II

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

Lauren walks up to Craig as he enters the lounge.

LAUREN  
(chipper)  
Good morning Craig!

CRAIG  
Good morning Lauren. How's it going today?

LAUREN  
It's going fairly well. When I came in I received a call from a Derek Antares. He'd like to have a meeting with you this afternoon.

CRAIG  
Oh he does? Interesting. Didn't take him long. Should be a fun meeting.

LAUREN  
So what did you want me to tell him?

CRAIG  
Go ahead and tell me this afternoon is fine. I look forward to the meeting.

Craig heads into the studio and sees Denielle hosting a show.

DENIELLE  
As those of you know I used to be overweight and had struggled with issues for years. If you have anything you'd like to talk about feel free to let me know. So catch you next week when we'll discuss, Food, the good the bad and the ugly. This has been Fit, Ready, Go.

Denielle signs off and joins Craig outside the booth.

CRAIG  
How's the show? Seems interesting.



DENIELLE

I like people and their welfare. I can't help it. Besides that I think my story is relatable.

CRAIG

That it is.

Craig hesitates and waits a moment.

DENIELLE

So what's up?

CRAIG

I have a meeting with Derek Antares later.

DENIELLE

You shouldn't go through with this. My hyper sense is tingling ha ha.

CRAIG

I know I shouldn't but I just have to know.

DENIELLE

I know you do...Anything else?

CRAIG

I was wondering if you'd like to have dinner with me this weekend?

DENIELLE

What brought this up?

CRAIG

Well I can tell you like me and I like you as well. I have always liked you. I just didn't know how to tell you.

DENIELLE

David told you didn't he?

CRAIG

(chuckles)

Yes he did. I always knew but just am so introverted at times it's hard to say anything. That and getting wrapped up in my work I lose track of life.

DENIELLE  
You need a vacation.

CRAIG  
Yeah maybe I do.

DENIELLE  
Sounds good though. On the dinner.  
I look forward to it. Be safe  
Craig, I don't know what I'd do if  
something happened to you.

CRAIG  
I look forward to it too and I'll  
be careful. See you later.

Denielle leaves and Craig heads out to the street and catches a cab.

EXT. ANTARES CORPORATION

The taxi pulls up and Craig climbs out. He adjusts his clothing and stares at the building as he approaches.

CRAIG  
Wow is that building huge or what?  
It has to be at least forty stories  
high! I can't imagine such a large  
building for one company.

He starts walking towards the revolving doors and enters the building.

INT. ANTARES CORPORATION

CRAIG  
(muttered under his breath)  
It's odd that DEREK ANTARES wanted  
to meet with me but should be a  
great experience nevertheless.

He approaches the receptionist's desk.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Hello, I'm here for my one o'clock  
appointment with Derek Antares.

RECEPTIONIST  
Craig Stevens?

CRAIG  
Yes, that's me.

RECEPTIONIST  
Right this way sir. He'll meet you  
in his "War Room" up the hall and  
to the right.

CRAIG  
HARPER? That's an interesting name.

HARPER  
Yes it was my grandmother's name.  
Every few generations it seems to  
resurface.

CRAIG  
That's cool. Legacy is important.

HARPER  
That it is. Well Mister Antares  
will meet you in his "War Room" up  
the hall and to the right.

CRAIG  
Thank you Harper for the  
directions.

HARPER  
My pleasure sir.

INT. ANTARES CORPORATION - "WAR ROOM" (CONFERENCE ROOM)

Craig heads towards the room, enters and sits down waiting  
for Derek to arrive.

DEREK  
(reaching forward to shake  
hands)  
You must be Craig. Hello, I'm  
Derek. Pleased to meet you. I hope  
you'll excuse the short notice on  
the appointment, but I think you'll  
enjoy this opportunity I have in  
mind for you.

CRAIG  
I am interested in hearing your  
proposition but I have to admit,  
I'm unsure what help I can be to  
your cause. I run a geek media  
network not a news network towards  
fuel, energy and science.

DEREK

Ahh but that's where the proposition comes in. I'd like to expand your horizons as it were. Your company coupled with mine would allow for us to use each others...benefits to our own end. I could promote my endeavors with your highly successful network, and in turn your company could have untapped potential to grow.

CRAIG

So what you're telling me is in order to gain these funds, and growth opportunities I have to give up on my regular programming and gear it towards yours.

DEREK

A portion of it would have to significantly feature my company's specialties but you could still do your own programming.

CRAIG

How much are we talking about here?

DEREK

More than you can imagine, ha ha. All it would cost you is skewing your view towards my ends and you would own your market as well as others. I'd make you a god to the public. People love you, they'd follow you to the ends of the Earth.

CRAIG

That's not why I do this. I'm sorry I cannot give up my honest moral compass to further even my own company. I appreciate the generous offer, but I'm going to have to pass.

DEREK

Brave words Craig. Money is power and you don't have as much to toy with as I do. Eventually I'll get my way. One way...or another.

CRAIG  
Is that a threat?

DEREK  
I prefer to look at it as a  
certainty.  
(leans in close)  
I ALWAYS get what I want.

CRAIG  
We're done here. Have a good life  
Derek. I hope this comes back to  
haunt you.

Craig leaves the "War Room" and the Antares Corporation  
while Derek watches out of a window to the street.

DEREK  
(referencing Craig's last  
statement)  
Truer words have never been spoken.

He turns and leaves his office.

INT. THE NIGHTGATE LOUNGE

Craig, Denielle, Lauren, Alana, David, Jessica all meet at  
the Lounge to discuss the meeting.

ALANA  
So what exactly happened?

CRAIG  
Antares offered to BUY Altered Geek  
Media and wanted to give me  
unlimited funds for whatever...

DENIELLE  
What's the catch?

CRAIG  
I have to cover all Antares related  
material, and give them better  
light in the media. Of course OWNED  
by him.

LAUREN  
So what did you say?

CRAIG  
I said NO of course.

DAVID

What did he say to that?

CRAIG

More or less that he always gets what he wants.

ALANA

You need to watch out. How's your security?

CRAIG

Seriously, I'm fine. My security is fine.

JESSICA

This guy sounds like a creep.

CRAIG

Oh he is. A really old guy in his late 60's or early 70's and telling me with his liver spotted face that he is gonna own me. Yeah I think not.

DAVID

So what are you going to do Craig? I should go with you to that conference tomorrow.

ALANA

I agree. This is serious if he said that.

CRAIG

Just in case I'm placing you Denielle in charge of the company should something bad befall me. I have plenty of pre-recorded content to play until we figure out Antares game. That way after the conference I can lay low for a bit.

JESSICA

I'd skip the conference.

CRAIG

Not going to happen. I am a man of my word.

DENIELLE

Please be careful.

CRAIG

I plan to be careful. I just hope nothing happens. In any case we should watch Antares.

ALANA

I can do it but will need some capital to pay my way.

CRAIG

Done. Anything else because I need some rest before we get that conference tomorrow.

DAVID

No I think we're good bro. Take it easy.

Craig leaves the lounge and the others leave a little at a time concerned for Craig.

EXT. GEEK MEDIA EXPO CENTER

Fans lining up as far as the eye can see surrounding the convention center, Craig's cab pulling up, him entering the side of the building and people flooding inside.

INT. GEEK MEDIA EXPO CENTER - ALPHA ROOM

Hundreds of people gathered in Alpha Room. Loud vocal tones can be heard.

Clark approaches the microphone looking onward at the fans.

CLARK

(excitedly)

First let me start with I am thankful to be here today presenting here at the Geek Media Expo. Our first guest whom I'm fairly certain you all know is a leader in media and doesn't sugar coat anything. He's not even thirty yet and he's created the largest independent media organization in the world. I would like to draw attention to the following individual without whom we would not have this great event. Please give a warm welcome to Craig Stevens!

Craig moves forward onto the stage and reaches towards Clark for a handshake.

CRAIG

I'd like to Thank you Clark for the kind introductions. Although to be honest, it was all of you who allowed for me to grow this organization over the past few years into what it is today. I'm nothing without the love and admiration of my friends out there.

CLARK

Today we will bestow upon you the GME Humanitarian Award for Best authoritative figure from a Media Organization.

Clark hands the award to Craig as he looks over the award. It is shiny and large.

CRAIG

(smiling)

I appreciate this gesture that you all have so kindly bestowed upon me. It's an honor to be there for you as much as you have been for me over the years. Although I receive this award it truly speaks to me that so many of you are touched by what I represent and how I display it.

He looks around soaking it all in nervously and returns to his thoughts.

CRAIG (cont'd)

I maybe a geek and television personality but something has caught my attention lately and I'm sorry to dive into a live show here but I still feel strong about this.

CLARK

No feel free to go ahead we would love to hear a live show from you. Wouldn't we folks?

The crowd cheers and yells for Craig. He turns and thanks Clark as he approaches the microphone and begins.



CRAIG

I watch the news, much like all of you and I see how horrible our society has become. Corporations bludgeoning each other over elements or materials, killing over disagreements or just simply due to differences in management. The subject matter of corporate transparency is what bothers me. I mention it from time to time in my show, but too many times our world is plagued by companies more full of themselves than with the well being of you or I.

He pauses deciding whether or not to spill on the Antares deal. All eyes are quiet and on Craig.

CRAIG (cont'd)

One particular incident which has caught my attention is that of the recent murder of the BraveJet CEO, Jack Masters. He was beloved by his peers and the public for his honesty and caring for the well being of his employees and customers. So I did some digging on the Antares Corporation. The same one who seems to be the one gaining all of the attention whenever a CEO goes down and their parent company is ailing. My theory is that with each death, Antares has something to gain from them. I think it is premeditated. So, I am plan to donate my time and money into exposing the corruptness of the Antares Corporation all the while still giving you the great content we've been known for over past decade. Thank you and I look forward to meeting you all soon after the ceremony!

CLARK

Thank you again to Craig for those inspiring words and drive! Give him another round of applause! Next up for the award of...

The sound of Clark was almost inaudible by the crowd as Craig leaves waving to the them as he goes outside to gather his thoughts.

EXT. GEEK MEDIA EXPO CENTER - BACKSTAGE BALCONY - DAY

Craig stand there getting his bearings on what has just transpired. David walks up next to Craig.

CRAIG

Well that was fun.

DAVID

Well you sure blew this thing wide open. I'd have waited.

CRAIG

I don't think it'd have mattered.  
The more people who know what I  
know the better off we'll all be.  
The Antares can't be trusted.

DAVID

I'm not doubting you bro but this  
is going to be deep for us to dig  
our way in and out of.

CRAIG

That or Antares will get looked  
into by the proper channels.

DAVID

Hard to say who all is in Derek  
Antares pockets these days. He's  
been around for the better part of  
a century and his company is the  
leader in military grade gear.

CRAIG

Time will tell my friend. Thanks  
for coming out with me. Means a  
lot.

DAVID

No problem. Still think you should  
have gotten Denielle to come with  
you. You need to move faster with  
her man. She really likes you.

CRAIG

(shyly)

I know. I asked her to dinner this  
weekend just the two of us.

DAVID

(jokingly)

I knew you had it in you. Or in  
her...

CRAIG  
(smiling but irritated)  
Seriously cut it out.

DAVID  
Alright man I'll let you get some  
air and see you inside in a few  
okay?

CRAIG  
Sounds good bro. Will catch up with  
you in a while.

David walks off and Craig is leaning into the balcony  
peering at his award.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Sure is a nice piece of metal here.  
Will have to look for a spot to put  
this when I get back to the office.

A SHROUDED FIGURE moves in close to steal the Award from  
Craig.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
HEY! WHAT THE HELL!

SHROUDED FIGURE  
(growling)  
You have no idea what you've  
stirred up young man.

They begin to struggle before the Figure overpowers Craig  
and with FEROCITY. Recognition strikes Craig's face as the  
woman Alana described

CRAIG  
IT IS YOU!

The Shrouded Figure is surprised to have been known and  
impales Craig in the chest with the trophy before THROWING  
his bleeding body over the fifteen foot balcony.

SHROUDED FIGURE  
(whispers)  
Well that's that.

She reaches into her pouch and pulls out a cell phone.

DIALING SFX

SHROUDED FIGURE (cont'd)  
(dialing phone)  
It's done PROFESSOR GLACIER. He  
won't be bothering us anymore.

PROFESSOR GLACIER (V.O)  
(coldly)  
Excellent LADY STONEHEART. Return  
to the Underbase for further  
instructions and debriefing. We  
have another matter to attend to.

LADY STONEHEART  
As you wish Professor.

Lady Stoneheart peers over the balcony seeing Craig gasping  
and races off before she can be discovered.

EXT. GEEK MEDIA EXPO CENTER / TRASH RECEPTORS - DAY

We see the bleeding out form of Craig Stevens on the ground  
besides a dumpster, losing consciousness, breathing his  
last breath.

END ACT II

## ACT III

## INT. ABANDONED DOJO

Craig starts to awaken from his thought of death.

CRAIG  
(groggily and strained)  
Wha...what happened? Wasn't I just  
stabbed?

Craig starts inspecting his body checking around all the blood. He checked his stomach and saw the award beside him and his chest was completely healed.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
What the hell?!

Craig jumps up and checks himself over again looking around hysterically.

HOMELESS MAN  
Calm down my friend. I brought you  
here after I saw your killer leave.

CRAIG  
Who? Oh you're the guy from the  
restaurant that I met.

The homeless man moves closer to him leaning forward.

HOMELESS MAN  
Young man you may call me NOMAD.

CRAIG  
Nomad? So why were you following  
me?

NOMAD  
I see great things in your future.  
I am not what you'd call a normal  
man.

CRAIG  
Please don't take offense but is  
this a trick of some sorts? I can  
clearly see you're a man.

NOMAD  
What I mean is that you are  
important. I have felt it. Despite  
my misfortune in life, I've always  
been following you.

CRAIG

Then who are you? Who attacked me?

NOMAD

I am as I said before Nomad. Craig you were attacked by an assassin known as LAdy Stoneheart. She is part woman...

Craig interrupted the old man.

CRAIG

...I know part cat creature. I was informed about her prior to my conference. I just didn't think I'd ever come toe to toe with her.

NOMAD

That is no mistake. She is a silent killer and quite good at her job. I've avoided detection for decades.

The old man wanders to another room gathering food.

NOMAD (cont'd)

Here, you must be hungry. Eat up. It's been several days since you went missing. The world believes you to be dead.

CRAIG

(frantic)

What?! I was supposed to meet up with...

NOMAD

(interrupting)

...It matters not what you had planned. The point is, that by some miracle you were healed from death's door. YOU Craig are the lone person who must stand up against this corruption.

CRAIG

What is this madness you keep speaking of? Where are you from?

NOMAD

It's no madness I assure you. It is not a "where" I am from but a "when".

CRAIG  
"When"? What are you talking about?

NOMAD  
(sighing)  
It maybe easier if I show you...

The old man's eyes go pearl white and he leans into Craig touching the top of his head.

EXT. NEW HAVEN - FUTURE

Craig and the Nomad were viewing a dystopian future. There was a house and a bunker as well as corporate police.

CRAIG  
What am I seeing?

NOMAD  
It is what the future looks like.  
Dead and unfriendly to those who  
oppose the corporations and world  
government. Here is just the future  
of your city.

CRAIG  
(surprised)  
This is New Haven!?

NOMAD  
Yes and that's not all. I was here  
this night. The INTREPIDS were out  
in full force. Exterminating all  
who oppose the reign of the...

CRAIG  
Do I see Antares written on their  
sleeves?

NOMAD  
Yes however that is not all that is  
wrong with this picture.

Nomad controlled the view and showed inside a building the Intrepids were aiming at.

INT. DINING ROOM - SAFE HOUSE

We see a FEMALE ELDER with a YOUNG NOMAD and a ROBOT inside talking. Craig and Nomad stood to the side watching things transpire.

FEMALE ELDER

It wasn't a request. That suit you  
have has the capability so I need  
you to go back to the date...

A rocket blows a side in the house launching the woman  
against a pillar, killing her on impact.

YOUNG NOMAD

HOLY SHIT!

ROBOT

INCOMING, MOVE!

The robot was hit with the next missile as it dived in the  
way of young Nomad to protect him. Nomad runs out of the  
house to the underground bunker as the rest of the house  
exploded.

EXT. BUNKER - PEEKING TO THE YARD

YOUNG NOMAD

My god...

He turned and found the a tank getting to his suit but it  
must have been in the house still.

YOUNG NOMAD (cont'd)

Well slag.

Waves at no one, since they're all dead.

YOUNG NOMAD (cont'd)

You guys want to help? No? Oh well,  
guess I better start digging...

He heads back to the house after the area was clear.

The two stand watching what was to happen as the Intrepids  
leave satisfied with their work.



INT. ABANDONED DOJO

Craig and Nomad return to the Dojo from their trance like state.

CRAIG  
What the hell did I just see?

NOMAD  
The future my boy.

CRAIG  
Was that you? That lone survivor?

NOMAD  
(sighs)  
Yes. Yes it was. I was the only one who was able to escape that night. Unfortunately I overshot my time jump and ended up decades earlier than I had intended to go. Due to the trauma of my suit being destroyed while I was wearing it, and the suit's abilities, I gained some inert abilities.

CRAIG  
What was your original mission?

NOMAD  
That's not important now. Right now YOU have to be ready for the fight at hand. And right now, you are NOT ready. Tonight we train. For now, get some rest. We're going to be here for a while.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

The friends of Craig gathered to best decided where to proceed.

DAVID  
So I guess now that we're all here what do we do?

DENIELLE  
Weren't you with Craig? What happened to him?

DAVID

I was with him! What do I look like? His body guard? I don't know what happened. There was no one else on that balcony with the two of us. I walked back inside and within minutes I went to find him and he was gone.

The anguish gets to Denielle while the others watch, waiting to jump in to the conversation.

DENIELLE

(crying)

Of course! I finally get him to notice me and he dies.

DAVID

We don't know that yet. He could be held ransom for all we know.

ALANA

If Craig's not responding and he disappeared, then chances are Antares put a hit out on him and he's dead. Antares doesn't leave loose ends running about. Especially one as vocal as Craig.

LAUREN

You guys might want to see this...

Lauren is pointing at a television and it's a news report showing what appears to be the convention where Craig was murdered.

CLARK

This is Clark Walters and tonight's top story has us saddened. Those of us lucky enough to know him were glad to know him. For someone to do this despicable act, well it leaves even I speechless. We have the security footage but I must warn, it's graphic.

The news shot cuts to a security video of a man being heaved by a shrouded figure after being impaled right off the balcony to the ground below. We see another figure dragging the body shortly thereafter.

CLARK (cont'd)

As you can see with this graphic murder, we lost what appears to be Craig Stevens the other day. He hasn't been heard from in a few days now. His parent company Altered Geek Media was unable to be reached for comment at this time. More on this story as it develops.

TELEVISION SFX TURNING OFF

The group just look at each other saddened.

DENIELLE

(shaking)

What am I going to do? I can't do this all by myself! We certainly can't keep his mission if it means the rest of us get killed. Who knows how many others get the same death that Craig did.

ALANA

But if we don't, then he dies in vain and the Antares will continue on until there is no opposition.

JESSICA

I agree. There's nothing we can do now besides avenging Craig's death. We can play the rest of his footage as tribute to him and in the mean time develop some new content. In addition to hunting down their CEO.

LAUREN

(meekly)

Denielle, what do you want to do?

DENIELLE

What do you mean, "I" want to do?

DAVID

Well, you're kind of the boss now.

DENIELLE

Oh, yeah that's right. I guess I am.

Denielle pauses and looks around the room and manages to muster up some confidence regardless of just losing Craig.

DENIELLE (cont'd)

First, let's air all of Craig's footage. This should be able to finance a small army with the amount of advertising that will come about from that. In turn that will fund our new project that Craig started before he died.

ALANA

In the mean time I will be beefing up security. I used to do that when I worked for the BlackStar Corporation. In addition to corporate espionage.

DENIELLE

Wait? Do you think you can find out who did this to Craig? Or even if he's still alive?

ALANA

Possibly but that would endanger us all. It might be prudent to wait at the moment.

DENIELLE

You're probably right. Well let's do this.

The team disburses while mourning the loss of Craig and attempting to continue their jobs.

INT. ANTARES CORPORATION - DEREK ANTARES' OFFICE

Derek is watching the murder of Craig Steven's and the newscast play out.

DEREK

Ahh how nice it is to have squashed a bug in the morning. One more honest person out of the way of my goals. Too bad too, he could have been of great use to me.

The professor was standing in the office watching Antares amused face.

PROFESSOR

Now that we seem to have crushed this iceberg, what about the small icicles that follow in his footsteps?

DEREK

What about them? We'll just have to BUY his media company and fire them all, or you can use them for your experiments. If that isn't possible, well we know what can happen to a building in short order. Why with all of these munitions it would be easy to eliminate our opposition.

PROFESSOR

(dry laughing)

Yes there is that of course.

DEREK

What do you have for me?

PROFESSOR

I am still working on that Mister Antares. I plan to have a solid cure in line for you in the near future.

DEREK

Excellent. I grow weary of this day and age. My life is almost at it's end with this body and I still have a goal to achieve.

INT. ABANDONED DOJO

Nomad and Craig begin training

MONTAGE of Craig and Nomad training

-Craig learning new moves, how to protect himself, building Craig's muscles, stamina, reflexes, fighting styles

-Much like a rocky montage.

NOMAD

It appears due to your extreme healing factor, you are able to acclimate your body with the training and keep it there. You also seem to have a limitless supply of adrenaline coursing through your veins. This is spectacular!

CRAIG

So what you're saying is I am evolving while growing my body to be nearly invincible?

NOMAD

Yes there is that. We should choose a new name for you for when you re-enter society.

CRAIG

I have a name but I need something before I feel ready to use it.

NOMAD

I believe your training is complete. At least for now. GO and rejoin your friends. But be careful. You may not be able to be hurt, but those around you can.

CRAIG

Thank you for all you've done. I will not let you down. Farewell my friend.

Craig leaves the premises and Nomad stands alone. He sits down to meditate.

NOMAD

Come out of the shadows, I know you're here.

Lady Stoneheart steps forward from the shadows.

LADY STONEHEART

How did you know I was here? I wasn't making any sounds.

NOMAD

Ahh yes. You forget child, I know everything. Just as I know all who you've killed. And now you're here for me. Tell me, how long have you been standing there?

LADY STONEHEART

I just arrived. You are right stranger, my employer has sent me to kill you. Why is such a feeble man so important?

NOMAD

Perhaps one day you'll discover the reasons. For now, let's get this over with.

Nomad lunges forward smacking Lady Stoneheart with his scepter from beneath his cloak. She lands a few good swipes in on him. Nomad manages to knock her hard in the stomach, sides and head before she sneaks up behind him and slices his back.

NOMAD

(in pain)

AHH! You are fast.

LADY STONEHEART

You're not bad yourself old man.  
Time to finish this.

NOMAD

You won't win. The days of Antares are numbered. The timeline is changing as we speak. Tell your masters he won't win.

Lady Stoneheart smiles and lunges at Nomad who smashes his time scepter into the wall, destroying the elements and he rams the scepter into Lady Stoneheart cutting her sides.

LADY STONEHEART

(heavy breathing)

Heh, you are stronger than you look. And faster than I thought you would be. It doesn't matter.

NOMAD

My mission is complete Stoneheart.  
Tell Antares to kiss my ass. We'll meet again in another life.

Lady Stoneheart looks at him inquisitively and in her now bleeding and weakening state, she reaches far enough and slits his throat as she races past him.

NOMAD

(gurgling)

Nomad drops to the ground choking, bleeding out as Lady Stoneheart promptly escapes.

Craig returns to the Dojo.

CRAIG  
(searching)  
Nomad? Nomad? Where is he?

Craig looks over towards a room and sees the destroyed scepter and blood. He races over to that area.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
(angry)  
What? Oh no! Nomad!

Craig looks over the old man and stands back up.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
Claw marks? It must be the same woman who killed me. Whoever she is will pay. I promise I will avenge your death Nomad. I won't let your mission be in vain. It's time to take the fight to them.

Craig stealthily leaves the dojo and heads off in secret to meet again with his friends.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - RECORDING STUDIO

Denielle goes into the studio with Lauren running controls.

DENIELLE  
Well Lauren I think we should let the world know what we've discovered about Craig. It's our only shot at this point.

Lauren fiddles with the controls grabbing the microphone.

LAUREN  
I understand Denielle. Ready when you are.

Denielle takes a deep breath and looks at the camera and nods. Lauren turns the camera on broadcasting on their website.

DENIELLE  
Hello fans of Altered Geek Media. I am as many of you know Denielle from the Fit Ready Go show. I am not the host Craig was but I hope to gain your trust and you'll give me a chance. He was such a great friend to us all.



Denielle pauses and looks over as David enters the studio joining Denielle.

DAVID

What Denielle is trying to say is although we are not Craig we hope you'll follow us into the future. Craig died doing what he loved which was seeing all of you and hunting down the cause of all the CEO deaths. He was investigating the Antares Corporation when he was killed. We'll update you as we discover more.

DENIELLE

You're encouraged to reach out to us if you find some misgivings in your community. We are going to help in memory of Craig. So if you would like to contact us, click the email below and contact us on social media.

DAVID

So until next time, Get Altered,  
Get Geeky with the Altered Geeks!

Lauren motions to let them know they are off the air.  
Denielle and David walk back and review the footage.

DAVID (cont'd)

It looks good. I like to think  
Craig would be proud.

DENIELLE

Yeah...

Jessica walks in and sees them moping over Craig again.

JESSICA

Hey guys let's get out of here and  
have some drinks. We need to get  
away from this for a bit.

LAUREN

That may not be a bad idea. Sorry I  
won't be joining you guys. I will  
probably run home.

JESSICA

Party pooper.

LAUREN  
Not everyone likes to party Jess.

JESSICA  
I wasn't saying we'd party. I was  
saying just chill out and get away  
from HERE.

LAUREN  
In either case, I'll see you guys  
later.

Lauren leaves as Alana walks in to chat.

ALANA  
I think I'm going to stick around  
here and get the security up to  
par. This place's security kind of  
sucks.

DENIELLE  
What kind of security?

ALANA  
(smirking)  
Don't worry about it. I have it  
handled.

DAVID  
Well let's get out of the studio  
for starters and then we can figure  
out where we're going.

They all move into the Lounge to continue talking before  
leaving.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

The group of friends sit around trying to decide where  
they're going to go after they leave the building. Jessica  
turns on the television waiting for a response.

TV SFX

JESSICA  
(annoyed)  
Ahhh, let me know when you guys  
decide something.

Some of them get out their phones and start looking things  
up as Jessica rested. A reporter came on the screen in an  
urgent manner.

CLARK

It seems today's bad news isn't done. We now have a report that SCP21 Studios was just attacked by a savage cat like creature. Some casualties are expected, several are in medical care now. The creature has not been found. It also appears their CEO Jim Bear is among the casualties.

The group all look at each other noticing what's happening. Jessica turns the television off.

TV SFX

DENIELLE

So any CEO who gets in the way of the Antares group is being removed from the equation.

ALANA

More likely he's clearing the playing field to attempt hostile takeovers in the midst of the confusion.

JESSICA

Shh! I think I hear something.

Banging and Metal SFX

Banging is coming from the other side of a wall. The group turns and looks for objects with which to protect themselves.

DAVID

Be ready guys!

ALANA

Get behind something!

The group notices a secret door starting to open behind the wall in Craig's office. The cabinet is moving out of the way and sliding. The group rushes forwards to be surprised at the person hiding behind the wall.

END ACT III

## ACT IV

## INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

The group looks on in utter shock as Craig comes walking in through the secret passage way.

DENIELLE  
(surprised)  
Craig?! But we know you died!

CRAIG  
I did. Or was supposed to.

DAVID  
Dude where's your trophy.

Craig looks over at David and gives him a look.

CRAIG  
Seriously bro? Really? I come back from the dead and you ask me about the trophy?

DAVID  
Yeah you're right, they'll give you another.

DENIELLE  
(annoyed)  
DAVID! Stop it!

ALANA  
How did you survive?

CRAIG  
Apparently they didn't take into consideration I can heal, really really fast.

DAVID  
Like a comic character?

CRAIG  
More or less.

DAVID  
Cool!

JESSICA  
How is that possible?

CRAIG

I am not sure but I guess it runs  
in my blood line. It just took a  
massive impact to the chest to  
activate it.

DAVID

So you're like an Altered Human.  
That's awesome.

JESSICA

Enough commentary David. We get it  
you're excited.

ALANA

Were you followed?

CRAIG

Not that I can tell. I was saved by  
that homeless man I gave food to  
the other night. He dragged me off  
and helped me.

DENIELLE

Where is he now?

Craig looks at them somberly.

CRAIG

He's dead. That tiger woman  
creature killed him too. I thought  
he would have seen it coming?

DENIELLE

What?

CRAIG

Nevermind. In the mean time...

He was interrupted by Denielle.

DENIELLE

We need to inform the public!

ALANA

That may not be wise as of yet.

CRAIG

I agree. I have another idea what  
we can do with ol' Antares. It is  
mostly a waiting game on our part.

DAVID  
Let's hear it!

CRAIG  
No. I want to keep this circle  
small.

Craig looks over at Alana and she gives him a look.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
I'll need Alana for this mission  
though.

DENIELLE  
You're no warrior.

CRAIG  
I am now. Anyhow just run things  
like normal. I'll return shortly.  
It's time to turn the tables on  
Derek Antares.

EXT. BLACKSTAR CORPORATION - TOWER

Craig and Alana walk towards the rear of the BlackStar tower. Alana pulls out her keycard and enters in a six digit code.

The door opens and the two rush in.

CRAIG  
How do you know the access codes?

ALANA  
I never was terminated. I simply  
took a leave of absence. Means I  
still work here.

She paused and smiled at Craig turning around.

ALANA (cont'd)  
Besides that, they're security kind  
of sucks. Kind of like yours.

She winked and walked through the stairways with Craig following behind her.

CRAIG  
Ha ha, laugh it up now Alana. I'll  
hire you once we get Antares taken  
care of.

ALANA  
So what's your plan?

CRAIG  
I need to get to the R&D department  
in the basement.

ALANA  
What?! How do you know where it is?  
I've only ever been there for a  
few...

CRAIG  
I was shown something when I was  
doing my research on Antares.  
Unfortunately he only found one  
component of what he was looking  
for. The other piece is...

Craig reaches over and smashes his hand on a part of the  
wall. His fingers crunch loudly with sounds of his hand  
breaking.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
(screaming softly)  
Gaaaah! Yow that hurts!

ALANA  
What the hell did you do that for?

CRAIG  
Look!

The blood of Craigs' soaks into the wall and the wall slides  
open.

ALANA  
(shaking head)  
I'm not even going to ask.

CRAIG  
Probably better you didn't. I'm  
going in, watch out here for me.

ALANA  
Wait just a minute!

CRAIG  
Trust me, you can't go in here.

ALANA  
(groans)  
Fine.

Craig enters the special chamber. He presses a button on the cylindrical tube. The tube soars a few dozen levels underground. Multi-colored neon lights flash as he goes down.

CRAIG

Wow this is so sci-fi. Can't believe my blood or ones like me was the key. I wonder who it was that put this here?

INT. BLACKSTAR - R&D UNDERGROUND LAB

The elevator begins to slow and stop. The doors open and it's a very metal style lab. Craig steps out into the room and looks around.

CRAIG

This is wild! Ahh here it is.

He walks over to the tank in the far corner of the room and inside it was a magnificent suit. It contains a helmet, cape, body armor, a energy sword and was facing him.

CRAIG (cont'd)

(smirking)

Jackpot!

Craig reaches to the case and puts his hand on the touch pad. It scans his hand and the glass case opens revealing the suit to Craig.

He leans in and starts grabbing the gear to put on his body. His hand bumps a button on the chest and the pieces start to attache together almost magnetically to his body until he is completely armored up.

CRAIG (cont'd)

Wow this is cool. I can feel the power coursing through my body. I need to get out of here though. Just need a few more gifts...

He reaches over and grabs a bag and begins throwing excess gear into it. He walks to the control panel and leans to press a few keys and a flash drive shoots out of the arm panel.

CRAIG (cont'd)

It's like the suit is thinking along with me. Weird!



The flash drive inserts and he proceeds to copy all the data on the suit and other technical gear which is seen on screen quickly flashing as it copies.

Computer Copying SFX

As it finishes Craig pulls the drive and it re-inserts to the suit. He finishes and then activates the energy sword and slices through the computer system destroying it.

Electricity and Slicing SFX

Computer explosion SFX

Craig turns and races back towards the elevator. He hits the button and it sky rockets back towards the main level of R&D.

INT. BLACKSTAR - R&D

The elevator is still heading closer as sirens sound.

ALANA

Dammit Craig! Couldn't help but  
draw attention to yourself could  
you?

She pulls out a laser pistol and backs to the wall waiting for the elevator which is now coming to a stop. The door opens and an armored soldier walks out. Alana turns and fires.

ALANA (cont'd)

Holy crap! Is that you Craig?

CRAIG

Uh, yeah. Ha ha ha.

ALANA

That armor looks beastly. How did  
you know?

CRAIG

Again I did some research but  
something in the suit was calling  
to me. It latched onto me once I  
touched it.

ALANA

Well enough for the pleasantries,  
we need to leave. Now!

The two run down the hallways exiting R&D, heading towards the exit. Craig's armor was powering up.

CRAIG

How close are we to the exit?

ALANA

We're almost there!

The alarms were getting louder and security could be heard running the halls. Craig activated his jets as they ran outside the door.

ALANA (cont'd)

What the?!

CRAIG

No time, jump on!

Alana jumped on Craig and he flew off back towards Altered Geek Media HQ.

INT. NEW HAVEN - TOWN HALL - THE NEXT MORNING

The press were gathering together as well as some of the heads of the local corporations: BraveJet, BlackStar, Antares, SCP21 Studios for a press conference.

CLARK WALTERS

Hello everyone, you're tuned into the press conference soon to be headed by Derek Antares to clear the air on the allegations made against him and his company.

The press and company heads sit down in the hall as Derek Antares heads to the microphone.

CLARK

Oh, here he is now. Derek Antares everyone!

The crowd claps for Derek Antares.

DEREK

Hello my friends. As you know in recent months there have been several allegations towards my company for the theft of the element of ZerCellium. While I can say confidently that we have NOT stolen the materials, we have no

(MORE)

DEREK (cont'd)  
idea what has happened to your  
fellow CEO's. We obtained our own  
supply of the ZerCellium by  
harvesting the soil from the waters  
of New Haven.

CLARK  
So we would like to ask about the  
recent allegations in particular  
towards the Craig Stevens.

DEREK  
It is true I did meet with him the  
day before his convention  
appearance and offered to partner  
our companies. However he declined  
and we parted ways. It was a mutual  
parting of ways.

He pauses and looks around.

DEREK (cont'd)  
I would be willing to purchase or  
head the boards of any companies  
that are in need of financial help.  
It's been an unfortunate set of  
extenuating circumstances as of  
late. I hope I am not the next CEO  
on the chopping block.

The crowd starts getting riled up and looking around.

DEREK (cont'd)  
Excuse me sirs! What is the meaning  
of this?

The Altered Geek Media crew walk in.

DENIELLE  
We all know you're lying Derek.

DEREK  
What proof do you have?

DENIELLE  
We have proof, that and you failed  
to follow through with killing  
Craig.

DEREK  
If I had anything to do with his  
unfortunate death you would know.

(MORE)

DEREK (cont'd)  
 Besides if that urchin had done her  
 job none of this would have gotten  
 out!

Everyone looks at Derek who realizes he slipped up as Craig  
 walks in followed by David and Alana who are dragging a tied  
 up Lady Stoneheart. Derek's face goes pale. The crowd gasps.

CRAIG  
 Is that so Derek. I seem to have  
 your assassin here who thanks to  
 some persuasion has given up the  
 goods on the other CEO's.

DEREK  
 (surprised and frantic)  
 YOU!? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD!

CRAIG  
 Like I said, she failed. And now  
 it's your turn!

Everyone looks on at Antares and starts yelling at him in  
 protest.

DEREK  
 How DARE YOU! You'll pay for this  
 Craig! I will not be denied!

Derek runs with his bodyguards out of the town hall meeting  
 and races back to Antares tower. Craig steps up to the  
 microphone.

CRAIG  
 First I'd like to say I am sorry  
 for not stepping forward sooner. I  
 was stabbed a week ago. A poor  
 homeless man took pity on me and  
 nursed me back to health. For every  
 bad deed there is a good one to  
 counter it. Unfortunately for  
 helping me, he too was killed by  
 this creature.

He motions to the armed guards to take Lady Stoneheart away.

CRAIG (cont'd)  
 I am offering help to any who would  
 like it in their companies. I don't  
 have a personal stake or an agenda.  
 I want you to continue life as  
 normal but not forget the evil that  
 (MORE)

CRAIG (cont'd)  
has been committed today. Thank you  
and I'll catch you back on the  
show!

Craig steps down and the audience cheers. Figure heads from the companies are shaking hands with Craig as he rejoins his friends and leaves the city hall meeting.

INT. ANTARES CORPORATION - R&D

Derek Antares heads down to the basement of his skyscraper to meet with the Professor.

PROFESSOR  
It seems your public eye has failed  
you Derek.

DEREK  
Shut up Glacier! This wouldn't have  
happened if your idiot guinea pig  
hadn't been caught. And not once  
but twice! You imbecile.

PROFESSOR  
Choose your next word carefully  
Derek. My response may not be so  
cold to respond.

Derek gathers himself and attempts to calm his posture. He glances over the Professor's shoulder to see what he's been working on.

DEREK  
What is that you're working on?

The professor sees Derek's line of sight and reaches for the device.

PROFESSOR  
Ahh this...this beauty is the  
plasma rifle prototype. It has a  
renewable energy with the  
ZerCellium you had acquired for me.

DEREK  
Do you happen to have any plasma  
grenades as well? I maybe needing  
these. It's time the other  
corporations were brought to their  
knees.

Glacier points him to the corner where there is an entire casing of plasma grenades. Behind a glass door were some humanoid creatures in suspended animation.

PROFESSOR

Take what you need and leave me to my work. I do not have time for your political games Antares.

DEREK

This will all be over soon.

Derek leaves the Professor to his agenda behind closed doors and heads to start his war.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

Craig and his friends all reconvene after the town hall meeting in the lounge of AGM.

CRAIG

First thing on the agenda is to capture Derek Antares. If I had to guess he's either in hiding or attempting to make a big move somewhere.

DAVID

Uh yeah you might say that. That old fart maybe headed to any of the corporations.

ALANA

What makes you think that?

DAVID

If some guy just stole all my thunder in public, not that I'd do that but I could see where someone would.

ALANA

Yeah Craig, now maybe a good time to try on the gear.

DAVID

Gear?

DENIELLE

What gear?

CRAIG  
You're probably right.

Craig heads over to his chamber within his office. A touch pad activates and he places his palm on it to open the door.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - HIDDEN ROOM

Craig invited some of his close friends in to see what he was talking about. The suit was in a case beside a computer and some advanced weaponry.

ALANA  
I thought you only took the suit.

CRAIG  
Call it an insurance policy. I will help BlackStar after we finish this fight with Antares.

Craig reaches into the case and touches the chest plate and the pieces all attach to his body.

DAVID  
Dude that thing is awesome! Would make a great segment for the show.

DENIELLE  
We've had enough danger for a while thank you very much. Let's keep this quiet.

CRAIG  
I agree. Since I apparently can't be hurt as far as I know it's safest for me to go alone. This is between me and Derek.

ALANA  
I'll manage the computers for the radio input. Hopefully that crazy old man has lost it and you'll find him quickly.

They pause looking on Craig in awe for his now super hero body.

ALANA (cont'd)  
So got a cool code name for me or just going to stick with Craig?

CRAIG  
(smiling)  
Call me, MegaDrive. Wish me luck!

Craig opens up a panel and a window uncovers which he rockets through and out onto the nearest skyscraper rooftop.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOF LEDGE - EVENING

MEGADRIVE (V.O)  
As you can see this is where my  
normal life spiraled into the weird  
that it is now.

A police radio is on MegaDrive's person which is broadcasting in the background, gradually getting louder.

Radio SFX

OPERATOR (V.O)  
...BraveJet Industries has been  
attacked. Suspect is in his late  
60's entering the premises with a  
van of chemicals and explosives. A  
perimeter has been set but we can't  
get close enough without causing  
fatalities. Send in backup. Police  
are unable to apprehend the  
suspect. He is firing blue  
energy of some sort from his  
rifle. Pursue with extreme caution.  
Repeat suspect is armed and  
dangerous.

MegaDrive shuts off his radio, activates his jetpack and leaps from the building rooftop, flying off towards the emergency.

ALANA (V.O)  
You got that?

MEGADRIVE  
Yeah. I got it. I'm on my way.

ALANA (V.O)  
Good luck!

MEGADRIVE  
Luck has nothing to do with it.



## EXT. BRAVEJET INDUSTRIES ENTRANCE

Derek Antares blasts his way into the building which is surrounded by police cruisers. He races inside as MegaDrive lands near the police. A grisly old DETECTIVE JACKSON POWERS steps forward with his gun held.

DETECTIVE POWERS

Great! Another freak coming to cause problems.

MEGADRIVE

I'm sorry but I am going in there to stop him, not start any issues with you. What's the situation?

DETECTIVE POWERS

That old man there is shooting up the place with a high powered plasma rifle. He looks like he was headed to the basement.

The Detective heads over to him getting close.

DETECTIVE POWERS (cont'd)

Don't try anything funny. I will hunt you down 'til my last breath if you're here to cause trouble.

MEGADRIVE

I assure you I'm here for Antares. Get everyone evacuated in case I can't stop him in time.

DETECTIVE POWERS

(sarcastically)

Yeah I got it, good luck. You're gonna need it.

MegaDrive rockets in towards the area Antares shot up and races inside.

## INT. BRAVEJET INDUSTRIES - PARKING GARAGE

Antares is setting explosives on the supports for the parking garage.

MEGADRIVE

Hold it right there Derek!

DEREK  
Who the hell are you?

MEGADRIVE  
Let's just say I'm an old friend.

DEREK  
Funny. I don't seem to remember  
having any.

Derek fires a few shots from his plasma rifle. One connecting with MegaDrive sending him hurtling backwards. Derek proceeds to continue planting bombs on the supports.

MEGADRIVE  
(weakly)  
OW! That gun packs a wallop. Might  
have to attempt a stealthy  
entrance.

DEREK  
I know you're not dead. That armor  
I suspect has much more to it than  
meets the eye. It can't save you  
from a building falling on you  
though.

MEGADRIVE  
It won't have to. I won't be here.  
You will.

DEREK  
I love a challenge.

Derek strikes with ferocity for his age as MegaDrive is heading towards him. Shots fire at MegaDrive as he pulls his energy sword to dodge the blasts.

DEREK (cont'd)  
I see I'm not the only one with  
some expensive toys.

MegaDrive manages to get the upper hand smashing Derek's gun out of his hand, slicing it in two. The shock settles into Antares as MegaDrive moves closer punching the old man until he falls to the ground. He points his sword to motion for Antares to stay down.

MEGADRIVE  
I'm taking you in.

Derek laughs and reaches into his jacket grabbing a small device.

DEREK

If I'm going down, then I'm taking  
you with me!

MegaDrive sees it's the detonator and races towards the exit with his jets active. Derek flips the switch and is bathed in the plasma as the base of the building is lit on fire and explodes.

EXT. BRAVEJET INDUSTRIES

The police watch on as the building starts erupting. A shot fires off to the side and smashes into the next building.

DETECTIVE POWERS

FALL BACK! FALL BACK!

The building continues crumbling around them until it is only a few feet high. In the alleyway a man gets up.

MEGADRIVE

Oh wow. That hurts.

He stumbles slowly as his body is regenerating beneath the armor. He regains composure and rockets off back to AGM.

INT. ALTERED GEEK MEDIA - LOUNGE

After Craig exits his hidden chamber, he joins the others in the lounge.

ALANA

What happened in there?

CRAIG

I think it's over. I tried to take him alive but before I could he detonated the network of bombs he placed in the parking garage. I barely made it out alive thanks to the suit. The building and plasma took him out.

DAVID

Stupid old man. Least he got what was coming to him.

CRAIG

I'm ready to relax.

ALANA

We should plan for the future. With that suit and that room we could be what this city needs.

CRAIG

A hero?

ALANA

A legend. Someone willing to do the right thing and inspire the legacy for future generations.

DENIELLE

That's all fine and well but I believe Craig and I had unfinished plans to attend to.

CRAIG

(laughing)

And that. We can talk about it later. For now let's rest up. Hopefully we've seen the last of Derek Antares and his brood.

DENIELLE

Let's go Craig. Where should we go for dinner?

CRAIG

I'm thinking Italian.

DENIELLE

(excited)

My favorite. See you guys later.

The two leave the building heading off to dinner as David and Alana stand nearby watching.

END ACT IV

## CREDITS TEASER

## INT. ANTARES CORPORATION - R&amp;D

A set of monitors sat on display watching the events of the day unfold. Professor Glacier leans back in his chair rubbing his chin.

## PROFESSOR GLACIER

It seems our little experiment did not go quite as planned. Antares was not strong enough for the task at hand. But maybe there will be room for another.

He steps into the back of the lab and in one of the tanks we see another Derek Antares growing in the pod, starting to resemble the one who perished only younger.

## EXT. BRAVEJET INDUSTRIES - RUBBLE

Slowly moving closer to the rubble we see the full scope of the damage. As we move to where the exit used to be, a hand all blue fuming plasma reaches from beneath the rocks.

FADE OUT