

SCRIPT TITLE

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EXT. URBAN SIDEWALK - DAY

JESUS (not christ) is walking down the sidewalk. Across the street he sees a man round the corner. This causes him to quicken his pace. The other looks back and sees JESUS. He starts to run. JESUS pursues. They round the next corner. A few others are racing to the door and fighting for position. JESUS punches the guy he chased and pulls one away from the door before rushing inside.

INT. HOLOLOUNGE RECEPTION - DAY

JESUS pushes through a throng and the turnstile. A sign reads no fighting in the line. There's a desk and a receptionist. JESUS waves his palm over a sensor.

RECEPTIONIST

Game?

JESUS

Uh... Topper's football life sim.

The receptionist gives him a strange look.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Yeah, I like it. So what?

RECEPTIONIST

Fine, fine. Move along.

JESUS

I need to reserve a place for second player.

RECEPTIONIST

We're phazing that out.

JESUS

I know, but that changes next month.

RECEPTIONIST

Little shit.

JESUS

No need for that.

RECEPTIONIST

What's his number?

JESUS

DSN 225.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh yeah, you guys. Nothing better to do again?

JESUS

We're not here that much.

RECEPTIONIST

Whatever. Here's the ticket. Now go play your dumb game again. You'll have to get the new one when the upgrade comes.

JESUS is annoyed. He takes his pass and carries on into the queue which stretches down the hall and around the corner. Waits a bit. The guy he punched is in line a few places behind him. He's quietly talking to the guy in front of him, who talks to in front and so on until the guy behind JESUS taps his shoulder.

THE MAN BEHIND JESUS

Hey, that guy you punched wants a death match. They all think you could take him. Are you playing Topper's football life sim? That game sucks. (turns to the guy behind him) He's playing topper's sim.

TWO SPOTS DOWN

What? I don't know then. Maybe he shouldn't do it.

JESUS

Tell him, no way douche bag, and then cut the line.

The guy turns around and passes it on. JESUS returns to waiting. He takes a step forward and can see around a corner down a hallway. In the room at the end there's a robot beating on a guy tied to a chair. JESUS watches for a minute while he's there. Suddenly a robot swings into the doorway and slams the door shut. JESUS is startled and stares straight ahead. He takes a step forward. and can see the tv.

Some commercial. Water company. Slogan "The smart choice for home water" pictures of urban plumbing. Treatment plant.

Forgets about robot thing. Takes a step forward. A robot taps him on the shoulder. He's beside him. JESUS looks scared at the robot.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, shit.

TUPAC

(from behind the robot)

JESUS, hand him the ticket, man.

JESUS

Oh, TUPAC. God damn.

He hands the ticket to the robot and TUPAC gets in line behind him. The robot leaves.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Man, I saw a guy getting beaten down that hallway.

TUPAC

Shit.

JESUS

Should we still go for it?

TUPAC

Totally. The shit I went through to get it here.

JESUS

They looked pretty mean.

TUPAC

Fuck it dude. It's because they're mean that we have to. Or else it'll just be more of that.

He points down to the Topper's football life sim.

JESUS

This thing is a huge turd. You're right. Atleast they can melt 'em down to make that building shit.

TUPAC

Yeah, my new apartment is made of toppertek, it's great.

He looks at it sadly.

TUPAC (CONT'D)

Let's have it.

TUPAC opens the case and slips the game up his sleeve and slips the other out the other sleeve. (games on turbo grfx carts.) He hands it back to JESUS who just holds it.

JESUS

It all went ok?

TUPAC speaks over the visual truth where he visited some nice woman who baked him cookies and had tea with him. He brought her some special yarn. She hands him the game and sends him off with a bagged lunch.

TUPAC

Obviously. Met up with him down an alley off powell just like last time. They were all packin and he had his dog with him. Nearly bit my head off. his goons patted me down and blocked us in. He handed it over and took the cash then the goons through me out. It was hard shit man.

JESUS

Damn.

TUPAC
Just gotta wait now.

JESUS
Yup.

They wait. wait and wait. Times slows to a crawl. They nearly die from the wait. They take a step forward and are at the food counter. There's a robot behind the counter handing out snacks. People point left or right and are handed something accordingly.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Hmm...

He points right.

TUPAC
Those are gross man.

He points left..

JESUS
They're pretty much the same thing. A green drink too.

JESUS is handed a green bottled drink. They step past the counter and wait again. A tv's broadcasting *something*.

TUPAC
Oh yeah, there was some girl that came up to me on the train yesterday. She seemed sane enough but said that we did it at the Bronson's Results gig. I would have a total recollection of that.

JESUS
Bummer. Too bad you didn't.

TUPAC
Yeah... Oh crap. I don't have any flush credits on me.

JESUS

Shitty man.

TUPAC

It's serious man, I'll need your card.

JESUS

No way man, suffer the shame. He'll probably punch you.

TUPAC

Gotta flush our waste man.

Taps his inside pocket.

JESUS

Fine. Too bad for you though.

THE GIRL IN FRONT

What are you guys talking about.

JESUS

Um, nothing.

THE GIRL IN FRONT.

That's obviously not true.

TUPAC

Nothing to do with you, sorry.

THE GIRL IN FRONT

Give me some too. Your guys are dropping aren't you.

JESUS

No, of course not.

TUPAC

It's ok man, I've got enough.

He hands her some drug thing just before she goes into the toilet.

TUPAC (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Shhh... They're not for us, I'll explain later.

JESUS looks forward. He's very serious. The girl comes out, winks and gets back into line. Jesus steps into the washroom.

THE GIRL IN FRONT.

Hey thanks man.

TUPAC

Don't mention it eh?

The girl looks ahead, staring off down the hall.

JESUS comes out of the washroom. TUPAC enters with the card. A few cracking noises are heard. And then a few flushes before he leaves.

TUPAC (CONT'D)

Sorry dude. It wouldn't flush.

JESUS

Fine.

TUPAC hands the card back. A sign on the wall declares the arrival date of the new system which will require new interfaces.

They round the corner and can see the doors. JESUS looks back to TUPAC and sees robots walking sternly up the line. They seem to be watching them, The robots stop right beside them.

ROBOT

Come with us.

JESUS

Oh shit man.

The robot grabs them.

TUPAC

Burn this fucking place down.

They are dragged off.

INT. QUASAR PETE'S OFFICE

The boys are thrown into the office. PETE is turned around sitting at his desk. PETE turns around and stares at them.

TUPAC

Huh? Are you PETE.

PETE

Of course I am. Pass the game over Jesus

JESUS passes the game over.

JESUS

It's not as bad once you get into it.

PETE

Shut the hell up. This game is uncomprimisingly terrible. It fails at everything. Wrestling your baby cousin at his funeral was greater sport than this. Don't play me as an imbecile, I know what's in there. Do you?

JESUS

Not really.

PETE

You'll find out. Though.

TUPAC

What are you going to do.

PETE

Nothing much. You'll get to play the game for a bit, then go on as if nothing happened.

JESUS

What the fuck man. What does that mean.

PETE just waves towards the side room. The robots push them into a side room.

PETE

Give them a heavier wipe this time.

ASSISTANT

That could wreck them pretty bad.

PETE

I know, but do it.

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

JESUS and TUPAC are standing on an impressive and remote beach.

TUPAC

What do we do man.

JESUS

I don't know.