

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

ORIANA , 20S, pretty cyberpunk, stares at the road ahead.

ORIANA (V.O.)
Every choice we make in this life.

She closes her helmet visor.

INT. HOVER RACER - CONSOLE - NIGHT

ORIANA (V.O.)
Takes us further from our past.

She grips the throttle.

EXT. CITY STREET - SIDE WALK - NIGHT

The Emerald Green hover racer blows past a group civilians, several police hover cruisers follow close behind.

ORIANA (V.O.)
And closer to our destiny.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

COP (V.O.)
(crackling com system)
You'll never make it.

INT. HOVER RACER - CONSOLE - NIGHT

Oriana tightens her grip on the throttle.

ORIANA (O.S.)
Last time someone said that...

She jams the throttle forward.

EXT. HOVER RACER - FRONT - NIGHT

Scramjet inlets open to full. A surge of oxygen rushes in.

EXT. HOVER RACER - REAR - NIGHT

A blue explosion of particles ejects out the back. The hover racers lurches left.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Oriana pulls the racer back on course.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Street lamp lights gleam off the racers green hull as it speeds along the metallic street.

COP (V.O.)
(crackling com system)
You have got to let go of your
past. This is about your future.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

ORIANA
Don't talk to me about my future.

She presses the yaw to the floor board.

EXT. CITY STREET - BUILDING - NIGHT

The tail end of the racer whips around. It narrowly misses the wall.

COP (V.O.)
(crackling com system)
Last chance to turn back, your
engines will give out if you don't
power down

EXT. HOVER RACER - REAR - NIGHT

The hover racer dodges and on coming hover car.

INT. HOVER RACER - INSIDE HELMET - NIGHT

ORIANA
I have faith in my engine, but I
have none in your words. I power
down you arrest me, I keep going
you don't.

COP (V.O.)
Your broke the law, you'll do time
but you will be alive.

ORIANA

Incarceration isn't living it's a prolonged death sentence, no thank you.

EXT. HOVER RACER - UNDER CARRIAGE - NIGHT

Rotating slats beneath the racer turn white hot. The super-heated air ignites hydrogen particle. They flash and spark. The hover racer as runs inches above the road.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The police hover car cruises along with a smooth engine sound.

COP (O.S.)

A Green metal triangle riding on White sparks being chased by a blue flame, You have to realize how ridiculous this is. You aren't John Dillinger. Power down, Now!

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

The growing whine of the maglev engine echos through the cockpit. The reverberation shakes everything.

EXT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Every bolt and rivet shakes and rattles.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Oriana looks over he shoulder.

INT. HOVER RACER - INSIDE HELMET - NIGHT

Oriana laughs.

ORIANA

You know what's ridiculous?

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Oriana looks forward, adjusts in her seat.

ORIANA

All that government funding and
your cruiser can't catch li'l ole
me in this junker. Should just let
me keep the money and I'll build
you a faster one.

COP (V.O.)

(crackling com system)
That isn't going to happen lady.

EXT. HOVER RACER REAR - NIGHT

A concrete wall in the distance grows as the racer speeds
toward it.

EXT. POLICE HOVER CAR - NIGHT

Hundreds of feet behind the racer the police throttle down
and slow their pursuit.

EXT. CITY STREET - SIDE WALK - NIGHT

The hover racer flies by, a vapor cone forms as it nears the
sounds barrier.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Oriana struggles to keep the hover racer on course.

ORIANA

Just gotta hold it together a
little longer.

INT. HOVER RACER - CONSOLE - NIGHT

Her hand comes off the throttle, reaches out to the dash and
flips a series of switches.

EXT. HOVER RACER - UNDER CARRIAGE - NIGHT

The maglev slats lock in to opposing forty-five degree
angles.

EXT. WALL - CITY SIDE - NIGHT

The white flashes and sparks intensify as the hover racer nears.

EXT. HOVER RACER - FRONT - NIGHT

Oriana's racer lifts several feet into the air.

EXT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

The hull screams. Bolts are sheered away by air pressure.

INT. HOVER RACER - NIGHT

Oriana reaches with both hands and grabs the handles behind her head.

EXT. WALL - CITY SIDE - NIGHT

The hover racer rides on white sparks, trailed by a blue flame as it flies in to the air.

EXT. WALL - WASTELAND SIDE - NIGHT

A shower of pyroclastic dust explodes from other side of the wall.

EXT. WALL - CITY SIDE - WRECKAGE - NIGHT

Pieces of green racer and debris smolder.

COP (V.O.)
(crackling com system)
All units be advised; the racer has
impacted the wall. There is no sign
of the target.

EXT. WALL - WASTELAND SIDE - DAY

Oriana walks away from a parachute into the wasteland, dragging a deposit box toward the sunrise.