

Space Engineers: In Distress

by

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FADE IN:

INT.COMM REALAY STATION OMECRON

WIDE SHOT DARK ROOM BACKVIEW OF A MAN SITTING AT A TERMINAL

CUT TO:

MID SHOT

MARCUS SUNLAY, mid aged, nerdy voice, very slender, is monitoring the three LCD's in front of him, eating out of a bag of potato chips positioned on his lap, while maintaining a constantly bored expression on his face. His eyes fly over the screens as his hand leaks some crumbs into the keyboard. Suddenly a constant beeping interrupts the otherwise low ambient noises. he leans to his right, rapidly switches three buttons and resumes his former position. reaching for the next portion of potato chips, his hand gets stuck mid air, his pupils widen, he lets the content of his hand fall to the ground and types rapidly into his keyboard.

MEDIUM CLOSEUP

MARCUS SUNLAY

What
(pause)
This cant be.

CUT TO:

MID SHOT BACKSIDE OF SUNLAY

SUNLAY bends over, to reach a microphone positioned on his left side. He pushes down a red button an the bottom of the mic.

MARCUS SUNLAY

Ben
(static)
Ben is tht you?
(static)

MARCUS releases the button. and winks his eyes in anger over himself.

MARCUS SUNLAY

Shit, I mean.

MARCUS presses the button again.

MARCUS SUNLAY

Communication Relay Omecron to MSS
Embersky, please respond.
(static)

As the excitement in his face starts to fade, he gets a response.

BEN SALTLEY, 35, light hearted, funny, roughish, american heritage

BEN SALTLEY

(light hearted)

Cant you give an old man a little more time? I have to fly this bucket of boats AND hold it together for gods sake.

(laughs)

Now, now, Good to hear ya.

MARCUS SUNLAY

(exited)

Oh BEN! Its so good to hear you, I,

(pause)

I, thought you were dead.

BEN SALTLEY

Oh pal, me to, I swear this asteroid came out of nowhere, tore half my ship apart, by the way now that were on topic,

(insecure upslant)

I think I need an Evac. Got energy left for about two days or so.

BEN SALTLEY

I'm on it.

CUT TO:

EXT.SPACESHIP IN HIGH ORBIT OF A RED PLANET

CUT TO:

INT SPACESHIP BRIDGE.

WIDE SHOT BACKVIEW OF THE CAPTAIN FACING THE FORWARD WINDOWS.

Captain MILES DONNAHUE a responsible young Canadian, colored skin, son of a famous admiral, to his right

ltd.AMANDA JOHANSON,a mid aged women,Swiss heritage, incredibly skilled Pilot, that always seems to be free minded although dry and serious.

COMMANDER ANTHONY JOBOVIC,Security Officer, Russian, trained military officer, strict but way too kind to persue a prolonged activity in the military.

REVERSE ANGLE SHOTS DURING DIALOG

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

Isn't she a beauty?

COMMANDER JOBOVIC

I don't know what you define as "she" or "beauty". I see a ball of death and deceit.

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

Well I guess everyone looks at things...differently.

COMMANDER JOBOVIC

You might say that.

LTD JOHANSON ON HER CONSOLE

A led start beeping LTD JOHANSON presses an speaker at her left ear.

LTD JOHANSON

Captain. were receiving a distress call. Omecron is sending us coordinates of the Embersky which
(pause)
apparently had a collision with an asteroid.and most of the ship got destroyed.

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

The Emberky
(pause)
Wasn't it lost almost three weeks ago, I remember a log of the search party's, they had confirmed wreckage and assumed the pilot died in the crash.

LTD JOHANSON

It might be a trap

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

No, no, I know Mr.Sunlay he may be a bit too...weird for my tastes but he is a very reliable Comm. Officer. In fact one of the best I know.

The Captain walks up to his chair in the middle of the room.

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

Set a Course, engage thrusters at 3/4 capacity and prepare for Jump.

LTD JOHANSON

Aye aye Captain, Initialising course calculation, heading
, engaging thrusters.

WIDE SHOT OF THE BRIDGE TOWARDS THE FORWARD WINDOW WHILE SHIP LEAVES ORBIT

CUT TO:

SUBSCENE EXT.

WIDE ANGLE SHOT

The ship leaves orbit losing sight of the red planet its orbiting.

CUT TO:

SUBSCENE INT.BRIDGE

MID SHOT OF CAPTAIN IN HIS CHAIR

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE
DONAHUE to engineering, how's it
looking down there.

CUT TO:

SUBSCENE INT.ENGINEERING

MID SHOT OF JEFFREY STANDING IN FRONT OF A ROW OF REACTORS

JEFFREY STONE, Danish, end of 30s, perfectionist and the guy that "holds a ship together". Don leave loose screws around him, he will find you.

JEFFREY STONE
(annoyed)
I am currently looking at a
disastrous failure in organisation
and naming convention, who ever
quote on quote engineered this
ship, never used one before.

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE
I bet you can keep us in one peace

JEFFREY STONE
Yes, captain, I must advise you

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE
Jeffrey I would not ask you to do
this if it wasn't necessary.

JEFFREY STONE
Aye captain.

CUT TO:

SUBSCENE INT.BRIDGE

WIDE SHOT OF CAPTAIN IN HIS CHAIR

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE
Alright, now that we got that out
the way, lieutenant check the
coordinates of our destination and
initialise the jump on my mark.

After pressing some buttons LTD JOHANSON nods nondescriptly.

CAPTAIN DONNAHUE

Mark.

The Jumpdrives engage.

WIDE SHOT OF THE BRIDGE TOWARDS THE FORWARD WINDOW AS THE SHIP JUMPS.

To Be Continued