## SIEGE LEAGUE

Episode 101: Pilot

Written by

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INT. SIEGE ARENA: KINGDOM STAGING AREA- NIGHT

Jack is seated; he has a thousand-yard stare for a beat before he blinks back to life.

Title: This Evening

Jack leans down to begin tying his shoelaces and becomes the background as Annie and Martin are stretching near the drawbridge of their partition; they are in mid conversation. (Jack is mid-thirties with an athletic build; Annie is twenty and Martin is upper-twenties both are near athletic build)

ANNIE

(If you could meet) ...anybody in the world, who would it be?

MARTIN

Anybody in the world... Alive?

ANNIE

Yeah alive.

Martin stretches outward while he ponders this.

MARTIN

Malala.

ANNIE

Who?

MARTIN

Malala. You know, Pakistani girl who got shot in the head by the Taliban. She wanted education for girls... I think she got a Nobel prize or something. I mean damn, she already gets that historical placement and she's only a teen, I mean she got shot and all that but she's going to be remembered like a Nelson Mandela, Gandhi... I don't know, I'm rambling, who'd you choose?

ANNIE

... Channing Tatum.

MARTIN

(changing his mind)
Oh yeah... You know what... He'd be cool, too.

Fernando, 30s big, athletic, walks up to the two.

FERNANDO

You guys ready?

Annie and Martin nod "yes"; Jack is in background checking his armor.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Jack?

Jack gives a thumbs up without making eye contact. Fernando glances about.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Where's Ivy?

IVY

Right here, chief.

Ivy walks up behind Fernando; she is carrying hand axes in both hands. Fernando double takes on the axes once he sees her. (Ivy is forty, small, athletic build)

**FERNANDO** 

Wait... You're not going to Archer tonight?

IVY

Jack wanted to switch, you cool with it?

Fernando sighs. He looks to Jack and then back to Ivy.

FERNANDO

Yeah, that's fine. Probably won't matter... The Minotaurs are going for Division 2 this year anyway...

Fernando waves his hands in the air to call the team together; the team gather their weapons and fall in.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Alright, more than likely they're going to run a 3 - 2 offense. Jack and Martin, you guys don't leave the line until the rest of us are eliminated. Annie, Ivy, you guys tag team, with any luck we can score enough to last until the Dungeon...

Referee Dave enters the staging area.

REFEREE DAVE

Hey 'Nando. Is the Kingdom Ready?

Fernando eyes his team; he takes the briefest note of Jack's lone demeanor.

FERNANDO

Yeah, you can start the music...

Fernando and Team gather before a closed drawbridge door; there is an anticipation growing on each of the competitor's face as they watch the door. Music begins to play on the loudspeakers, it starts soft and then grows louder with each passing moment. Fernando stares at the drawbridge, the music growing louder; until finally he smiles to himself and looks back at his team.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

WHY SO FURIOUS!!!

Fernando lunges forward and the drawbridge begins to fall, once it is open the music stops; he passes through the open drawbridge with his team following behind. The open Drawbridge reveals the playing field of the Siege League.

INT. SIEGE ARENA: PLAYING FIELD, KINGDOM ARCHER LINE- NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Fernando, Annie, and Ivy charge down the field as Martin and Jack stand behind the Archer line; on the opposite side of the field, the opposing team's drawbridge is now coming down revealing the Minneapolis MINOTAURS Team charging onto the field.

Annie and Ivy stay close together as they rush to the left while Fernando rushes down the field to the right. Martin begins launching arrows in quick intervals while Jack pulls back trying to pick his shot; Jack lowers his bow as he counts the Minotaurs.

JACK

They're 4 - 1...

Jack looks over to Martin, then he looks down at the Archer Line.

-Advance to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: PLAYING FIELD, CENTER FIELD- NIGHT

Fernando is running toward the Minotaurs; he takes note that two are advancing upon him and that they are using a 4-1 stratagem.

The two Minotaur Invaders form a line and Fernando knows that one will strike low and the other will strike high. Fernando raises his sword and howls.

-Advance back-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: PLAYING FIELD, KINGDOM ARCHER LINE- NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Time has begun to slow down as-

Jack sees the Minotaur Invaders lining up and about to make contact with Fernando.

JACK

(to himself)
We're just going to lose again...

A rage flows from within Jack and reveals itself upon his visage. Jack pulls back on his bow string and launches his arrow; he discards the bow immediately and looks over to Martin.

JACK (cont'd)

ATTACK!

Jack steps over the Archer line and runs toward Fernando's location; Martin screams inaudible after Jack. Jack runs, he is pulling his sword from his scabbard. Linesman Referee raises a whistle to his lips and blows it.

-Advance to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: PLAYING FIELD, CENTER FIELD- NIGHT

Time speeds up to real time-

Fernando and the two Minotaur Invaders are about to make first contact; Fernando hears the whistle and glances to his peripheral which is enough of a distraction for his opponents.

The Two Minotaur Invaders smile victoriously as they spread out from their line formation and both are able to strike Arm Melee Strikes to Fernando making him defenseless.

Fernando drops his sword and lowers his head in defeat; one Minotaur Invader stands behind him as the other runs toward the advancing Jack.

Fernando turns and sees the Minotaur Invader.

## **FERNANDO**

Do it.

Minotaur Invader reaches out halfheartedly with the tip of his sword and gives a light double-tap to Fernando's chest plate. Fernando reaches up and pulls out a red flag from under his chest plate and lets it dangle. The Minotaur Invader nods appreciatively and runs after his teammate.

Fernando sighs at the "flagblood" from his chest but then gets back into the game by watching his team in battle.

Fernando looks over to Annie and Ivy who are back to back and engaged in one on one combat with their own Minotaur Invaders; they are all evenly matched and it is very intriguing to watch but he looks over to see Jack.

Fernando realizes that, surprisingly, Jack has dispatched the first Minotaur Invader ("flagblood") and is currently in combat with the second one. Fernando is kind of shocked but impressed; he then looks back over to Annie and Ivy.

Martin has arrived and has turned the tables on the Minotaur Invaders against Annie and Ivy; a feeling crosses Fernando's face as he states it aloud.

FERNANDO (cont'd) ...we could win this...

An arrow flies by his face and brings him back to the field; Fernando realizes that the arrow was aimed for Jack as he runs passed Fernando heading for the remaining Minotaur Archer. Fernando watches as Jack first, then Annie, Ivy, and Martin are all rushing to the Invader Archer Line.

INT. SIEGE ARENA: PLAYING FIELD, INVADER ARCHER LINE- NIGHT

Seeing the Kingdom Players advancing toward him; the remaining Minotaur Archer reaches under his chest plate and pulls out a White Flag that dangles over their logo. Referee Dave blows a whistle to signal the end of the round.

Jack comes to a stop, he leans over to catch his breath; he looks down and sees that he made it to the Invader Archer Line.

JACK

(to himself)
Okay idiot, now what?

-Cut to Opening Credits-

Roll Opening Credits

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT- DAWN

A car is parked in parking space. Random cars are pulling into the open spots.

Title: This Morning

INT. CAR- DAWN

Jack is in the passenger seat; his wife, Kasey, is in the driver's seat. There is a comfortable silence.

**JACK** 

...It's my six-year anniversary today.

**KASEY** 

Here? Or at the grocery store?

JACK

Here.

Kasey smiles to him reassuringly, she can tell something is festering inside him.

**KASEY** 

You doing okay with that?

JACK

Yeah...

Jack sighs and tries to smile reassuringly back to Kasey.

JACK (cont'd)

...I just miss making money.

Kasey smiles ready to make him laugh.

**KASEY** 

Well then, maybe you should think about getting a third job.

Jack chuckles sadly; he had been wondering about that but didn't tell Kasey.

JACK

Alright I'm depressed now. Thank you Wife.

Jack leans forward and kisses her on the cheek; then exits the vehicle.

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT- DAWN

Jack exits car and walks across parking lot to warehouse. He gets to the entrance and takes a deep breath.

-Cut to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: CAPTURE FLAG: KINGDOM ARCHER LINE- NIGHT

Jack exhales. Jack has his focused stare as he looks down at the Archer Line; Martin is looking at him cautiously.

MARTIN

You good?

Jack doesn't hear him; Martin waits a respectable amount of time.

MARTIN (cont'd)

...Jack?

Jack blinks wildly as he realized that Martin must have said something to him.

JACK

(too loud)
Yeah.

Martin flinches and gives a worried look; Jack misinterprets the reaction.

JACK (cont'd)

Yeah, I'd choose Malala too. The Chicks' got balls.

Jack just closes his eyes after he finishes his sentence; Martin simply backs away.

-Cut to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: CAPTURE FLAG: CENTER LINE- NIGHT

Fernando stands with his back against a partition across from Annie and Ivy who also are leaning against their own partition; all they can do at the moment is awkwardly make eye contact and then look away as they wait.

Referee Dave walks through the partitions making sure everything is accurate; he has the PLAY FLAG in his hand; Referee Dave makes further eye contact with everyone as he inspects.

Fernando wants to say something but is wrestling with it; add this with the waiting and looking away, it is making for a more awkward wait.

REFEREE DAVE

On the whistle guys.

The three nod to Referee Dave as he places the PLAY FLAG on the Center Line and then exits toward Invaders.

**FERNANDO** 

...Hey?

Annie and Ivy look to Fernando.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Jack seem okay tonight?

Annie and Ivy both shake their heads "No" in unison. Fernando is disillusioned to hear this but is snapped back to the game as a whistle blows in the distance.

-Cut to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: CAPTURE FLAG: KINGDOM ARCHER LINE- NIGHT

The whistle blows as Martin is glancing over at Jack while he is holding his bow at the ready; Jack is also holding his bow at the ready while staring at the Archer Line. Martin begins to watch the openings from the partitions but Jack has a thought; he looks over to Martin.

**JACK** 

Come on!

Jack drops his bow and runs over the Archer Line; the Lineman Referee blows a whistle. Martin stares annoyed at Jack.

MARTIN

(annoyed) ...Come on!

Martin throws down his bow and chases after Jack.

-Cut to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: CAPTURE FLAG: CENTER LINE- NIGHT

Fernando is holding his sword at the ready but with a confused look on his face; Annie and Ivy look at Fernando.

**FERNANDO** 

Was that our Archer Line?

Jack enters into partition area.

JACK

Yep!

Jack runs by and through the partitions toward the Invader side. Fernando, Annie, and Ivy are all surprised by this unprecedented action taking place; Martin enters the partition area and stops to address his teammates.

MARTIN

Jack is the worst Archer. Ever.

An arrow comes down and hits Martin in the chest, he simply watches it fall.

MARTIN (cont'd)

Well that's two points I ain't getting back.

Martin walks out of the line of sight of the Minotaur Archer; Jack rushes back into the partition area, he takes cover by Ivy.

JACK

That didn't work.

Fernando crosses to Ivy and Jack.

**FERNANDO** 

Jack?

JACK

Yeah?

**FERNANDO** 

What's going on?

Jack looks at Fernando and sees the legitimate concern on his face; Jack seems to realize he's being selfish finally.

JACK

I'm... I'm having some issues today.

Jack steps from the partition to look at his team.

JACK (cont'd)

I'm sorry guys... I just really wanted a win today...

The team see the sincerity in Jack's face; they know he is a stand-up guy and this is the first time he has ever acted out. They are ready to forgive him.

A Minotaur Invader enters from the Kingdom side, runs by everyone and grabs the flag and precedes to exit the partition area.

MINOTAUR INVADER

Yoink.

Jack and the team don't even have time to react. 5 seconds later, Referee Dave whistles the end of the 2nd Round.

ANNIE

...That may have hurt our chances, but we can still try right?

Jack nods his head "yes" but doesn't look at anyone.

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT- DAY

Jack exits the warehouse with his coworkers. He waves goodbye and then scans the parking lot but doesn't see Kasey.

Parking lot is very sparse; Jack is seated on the curb as Kasey pulls up to him in a car, her window is rolled down.

**KASEY** 

You, uh, going my way?

JACK

...Alright.

INT. CAR- DAY

Kasey is driving; Jack looks out the window for a beat.

KASEY

Sorry for being late.

JACK

No worries. Carpooling happens...

Jack floats that halfhearted joke and looks out the window; Kasey takes notice.

KASEY

Everything okay?

JACK

Yeah. No. I got my review today...

**KASEY** 

Yeah.

JACK

Yeah. They like me but, they're not giving out raises this year...

**KASEY** 

Ah really. A freeze?

Jack nods "yes" but Kasey doesn't see it; it takes a beat but Jack realizes this.

JACK

Sorry, I nodded...

**KASEY** 

You're tired?

JACK

No, I...

Jack sighs to a chuckle.

JACK (cont'd)

How was your day?

KASEY

Fine... You want to look for another job?

**JACK** 

I probably should, but I've put in the time there, you know plus I'd probably have to reschedule my shifts at the grocery store... Got my vacation and medical, it's nearby so we can carpool...

**KASEY** 

What do you want to do?

JACK

I don't know... I want the economy to not have crapped out and my old construction job back.

Kasey has heard this before, she waits for the sigh. Jack sighs.

JACK (cont'd)

I got my six year at the grocery store next month, maybe they'll pick up the ball...

**KASEY** 

Maybe.

Jack nods again, he looks over to make sure Kasey saw it; she did. The two enjoy a comfortable silence until Kasey thought up one.

KASEY (cont'd)

There is some good news, at least there is someone out there that likes you.

Jack pretends to open the car door and jump.

-Cut to-

INT. SIEGE ARENA: DUNGEON CRAWL: KINGDOM ARCHER LINE- NIGHT

Fernando and Ivy are in the background by the field helping to move partitions; Martin, Annie, and Jack are watching. Martin has a compulsion to get an answer.

MARTIN

Are you going to cross the line when the whistle blows?

Jack smiles and laughs.

JACK

No, I think it's all out of my system.

MARTIN

Cause, if you tell me, I'll be ready to run when you are.

**JACK** 

I'm not going to run. I'm going to stay put.

ANNIE

Martin's just asking cause you did it to him twice now.

JACK

Yeah, I figured that out.

Annie looks reassuringly to a stressed Martin; Jack steps forward toward the field to escape further questioning. Fernando and Ivy are walking back to the team. Fernando steps to Jack as Ivy walks to Annie and Martin.

JACK (cont'd)

Looks good.

**FERNANDO** 

Yeah, they're setting up A-SYM, so we thought we would match...

**JACK** 

Sorry about before...

FERNANDO

Don't worry about it. You're good now?

Jack raises bow for acknowledgment.

JACK

Yep, I'm ready to Archer.

FERNANDO

Good, good... Oh, hey, there's a blind spot on the far right, if they come that way, makes some noise.

JACK

You got it.

Fernando nods and walks to the group with Jack following. Annie, Ivy, and Martin are ready and waiting.

FERNANDO

We're going to line up on the Left to overload, Archers cover the right.

Jack and Martin nod. Referee Dave is seen by partitions waving to start the round.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Alright.

Fernando puts his hand out; the team each place their hand on his.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

Furious 5!

The team raise their hands in unity and pep.

ANNIE, IVY, JACK, AND MARTIN

Was the best one!

Fernando, Annie, and Ivy rush out to the left partitions. Martin and Jack line up at the Archer Line; Martin makes a mocking slit his throat at Jack, Jack smiles at this ridiculousness.

Jack nocks an arrow to the string; he looks to the left at his team and then glances right, the briefest of a jersey is seen and then disappears. Jack looks over to Martin, then the whistle blows; Jack watches as Fernando, Annie, and Ivy disappear on the left.

JACK

(to himself)
Dammit.

Jack sees that the Minotaur Invaders have overloaded the right.

JACK (cont'd)

Martin... Time to move!

Jack runs over the line; the Linesman Referee blows the whistle. Martin gives a death stare at Jack and mockingly aims his bow at Jack. Jack runs to the advancing 4 Minotaur Invaders.

INT. SIEGE ARENA: DUNGEON CRAWL: KINGDOM SIDE PARTITIONS-NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Jack is fearlessly running at the 4 Minotaur Invaders; Martin is in the background for support.

As the combat is about to engage; Fernando arrives to be side by side with Jack, this makes the Minotaur Invaders hesitate briefly.

Jack is overtaken by three Minotaur Invaders while the fourth engages Fernando. Jack is defeated handily and the Minotaur Invaders continue their momentum and go after Martin; Fernando is stuck in combat with his Minotaur Invader until Annie and Ivy emerge to blindside the Invader and take him out.

Fernando, Ivy, and Annie run after the three Minotaur Invaders that have just finished defeating Martin; the Minotaur Invaders run to the left partitions to escape and regroup. Jack and Minotaur Invader both have their "FlagBlood's" out and are waiting for the end of the round.

JACK

How you doing?

MINOTAUR INVADER1

Good. You?

**JACK** 

I hate being first out.

Minotaur Invader1 nods agreement as they both look to see where the combat has led to; a whistle is blown in the distance.

JACK (cont'd)

Was that your Archer?

MINOTAUR INVADER1

Yep.

Annie emerges by the partitions and is chased by two Minotaur Invaders; she disappears behind another partition. Jack looks over to Martin and waves friendly, Martin crosses his arms in front of his chest like a child.

MINOTAUR INVADER1 (cont'd)

You guys seem tight.

JACK

Right.

Jack begins tapping his foot while he waits.

JACK (cont'd)

You guys really going for Division 2.

MINOTAUR INVADER1

Yeah, we got a bar ready to sponsor, we just need to place first this Season.

A whistle blows ending the round.

MINOTAUR INVADER1 (cont'd)

See you at the Toast.

Minotaur Invader1 walks away. Jack starts walking toward Martin, he is watching for his teammates to appear; they appear one by one. Annie appears with FlagBlood; Ivy appears with FlagBlood; finally, Fernando appears with FlagBlood.

Fernando and Jack make eye contact, they acknowledge that they both tried.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE- DAY

Jack and Kasey enter the house through the garage. They proceed with their usual getting home rituals; Kasey enters the kitchen and sees the blinking number on the answering machine, she picks up the phone and presses the ID.

**KASEY** 

Jack... They called ...

Jack enters the kitchen.

JACK

Seriously?

Jack presses the button.

ANSWERING MACHINE

Jack, this is Mark at ("Grocers"). We were wondering if you could come in tonight, please give us a call back.

Jack is annoyed by the end of the message; Kasey looks on.

JACK

What more do they want from me? They know I have the Siege tonight... The one thing I do for myself...

Jack is getting angry.

KASEY

Are you going to call them back?

**JACK** 

Why? I didn't get the message...

Jack deletes the answering machine message.

JACK (cont'd)

I'm sorry, I'm really annoyed right now...

Jack walks out of the kitchen; Kasey is sad that this has provoked Jack so poorly.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE: TOOL ROOM/GYM- DAY

Jack is angry; he is lifting weights on his personal gym equipment. He is staring forward at a dry erase board that is unseen at the moment. Jack is lifting for a beat before he speaks.

**JACK** 

(Poem by Edgar Allan Poe)
...I heed not that my earthly lot, hath
little earth in it, That years of
love have been forgot in the hatred
of a minute, I mourn not that the
desolate are happier, sweet, than I
but that you sorrow for my fate who
am a passerby...

Jack drops the weights from exhaustion. It is revealed that the dry erase board has the poem and is attributed to Edgar Allan Poe.

INT. SIEGE ARENA: KINGDOM STAGING AREA- NIGHT

A small table has been brought in with a tray on top of it. Fernando is putting out cups; he is mixing a pitcher and is occupied with his task. Jack is putting away weapons; Annie and Martin are watching him with contempt. Ivy is watching the scene play out.

ANNIE

We could have won, Jack.

MARTIN

Yeah, Jack. We wanted to win for you.

ANNIE

All you had to do was stay put.

Jack tries to ignore their ribbing but there's only so much a man can take.

MARTIN

It was all you had to do.

ANNIE

What's up with you?

**JACK** 

Look I'm sorry guys, I let my home stuff get onto the field...

ANNIE

We don't do that.

JACK

Yeah, but you're like twelve, so... Let it go. The cold never bothered you anyway.

ANNIE

(threatening)

Do you want to build a snowman with me Jack?

Annie steps forward but Martin reaches out to stop her.

JACK

Was that even a threat?

MARTIN

Alright, lets cool off.

ANNIE

What? You wanted me to say something...

JACK

Well you did, we done.

ANNIE

Soon as you apologize.

JACK

Sorry, you're immature.

MARTIN

Dude, not cool.

Fernando picks up the tray and starts walking off to Centerfield; Ivy watches him and then looks to the three arguing.

**JACK** 

I realize what I did, you guys don't need to be...

IVY

Enough! We're going to Centerfield, then we're going to toast and then we're putting this behind us. Jack, whatever your deal is, it doesn't happen again.

Martin grow a pair if you got an issue with another pair.

Annie, Represent. If you're going to bring attitude, make it count. If Jack knows he's got lipstick in his teeth, don't go after it, he already knows...

Ivy purposely looks Jack over for a beat; Jack is uncomfortable.

IVY (cont'd)

... Go after his hair.

JACK

Wait, what? What's wrong with my hair?

IVY

Know your Man if you're going to own him.

ANNIE

(in awe) ...okay...

Ivy turns to Martin

IVY

...And Malala is someone you respect, Channing Tatum is someone you just meet!

Ivy walks away while Martin nods the knowledge; he follows her instinctively.

ANNIE

Wait. What does she have against Channing?

Jack nudges Annie to follow.

JACK

What does she got against my hair?

INT. SIEGE ARENA: CENTERFIELD- NIGHT

Fernando is at Center-field handing out drinks to the Minotaur Invaders as Annie, Ivy, Martin, and Jack walk up. The Ramsey Rogues shake the hands of the Minneapolis Minotaurs before Fernando gives his teammates drinks.

Referee Dave also has a drink in one hand and the results of the competition in the other. Fernando sets the tray down as he raises his drink to toast.

**FERNANDO** 

The Kingdom of Ramsey salutes the Minneapolis Invaders...

Fernando looks back to his team with a smile.

FERNANDO (cont'd)

...You fought against us as well as we fight against us. Salute.

RAMSEY ROGUES/MINNEAPOLIS MINOTAURS Cheers (or) Salute.

The teams toast and then drink; Referee Dave steps forward.

REFEREE DAVE

By judgement of the SIEGE League Division 3 Referee representatives. The Invaders have won the Siege, Minneapolis Minotaurs are the winners.

The Minotaurs celebrate as the Rogues watch. Fernando turns to Ivy.

**FERNANDO** 

Did you handle my light work?

Ivy nods "yes" while watching the Minotaurs.

IVY

...But Jack did show us that we could try harder.

**FERNANDO** 

Yeah, it was kinda fun, huh?

Jack, Annie, and Martin step up to Fernando and Ivy.

ANNIE

Sorry boss, we'll get'em next time...

MARTIN

Yeah...

Martin tries summoning toughness.

MARTIN (cont'd)

...Pssh, look at their hair.

Ivy shakes her head and turns to walk away; Martin follows with Annie in tow. Jack steps to Fernando.

JACK

...You ever think about going Division 2?

**FERNANDO** 

Yeah, I've thought about it. We would need a sponsor first. Plus, it's like having another job... Don't you already have two?

JACK

Yeah...

Fernando pats him on the back as he turns to walk away.

JACK (cont'd)

...But I'd probably enjoy it.

Jack lingers a beat longer before turning away.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Jack enters the house, he turns off the light and checks for any sounds of Kasey still being awake. There are none. He waits a beat before turning the light off.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE: TOOL ROOM/GYM- DAY

He turns the light on and enters the room. He walks to his gym equipment and sits down; he stares at the dry erase board. He ponders it for a long moment before he leans forward and wipes it clean. He leans back, a smile slowly crosses his lips.

He leans forward and writes something.

DRY ERASE BOARD: Let it Go

Jack turns the light off.

-Cut to Black-Roll End Credits

(Post Credit Sequence)

INT. SIEGE ARENA AUDIENCE- NIGHT

The lights go up and reveals the sporadic spectators clapping for the end of the game. They begin to stand up and disperse from their seats, all but one. TRAVIS is seated; he is staring and in contemplation at the potential he has just seen.

-Cut to Black-

-Finish-