

MODULE 2 - EXERCISE 3 - STUCK IN A LIFT

Characters:

Captain Price - From Call of Duty Modern Warfare

Captain Price is a no-nonsense - highly experienced special forces officer. He's been all over the world, and seen everything, completing the most difficult missions for his and other friendly Governments. He's not afraid to get his hands dirty to complete the mission, and has been accused of going too far with his philosophy that the ends justify the means. He's got a dry sense of humour and doesn't take any shit.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Khtc0lmLmMc>

Potato GLaDOS - From Portal 2

GLaDOS in potato form is everything she was in Portal 1 and more. More dry, more sarcastic, and more rude. She's upset with her powerlessness, but not at all impressed with your approach to getting her out of it. Think world's worst backseat driver meets HAL 9000 on a really bad day.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rSk_37So0Xk

Little Sister - From Bioshock

The Little Sisters are severely traumatised by the extensive experimentation that they underwent. It's left them in a strange delusional state where they often miss understand what is going on with their world.

Fortunately for them, they've got the Big Daddies. They're loyal protectors who work tirelessly to keep them from harm. This is vital, because even though they've had experiences that would scar grown adults, the little sisters are still children, and manage to retain some of their child-like innocence, curiosity and naivety.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0PtyCLCGVI>

INT. AN OLD LIFT - DAY

A dimly lit, grimey lift, the type found in a mostly vacant apartment building, rises slowly. An old red LED display ticks up as the lift climbs floors. The lights illuminate three people. CAPTAIN PRICE is watching the numbers change. A LITTLE SISTER stands next to him, turning over GLADOS, a potato, in her hands, examining and poking different parts of her.

GLADOS

Put me down, you're going to break me.

LOUD BANG

The characters shake as the lift stops suddenly. The internal lighting turns red as warning signs light up.

CAPTAIN PRICE

What the shiting heck is this?

He punches buttons on the lift controls, seeing if anything works. They're dead. He reaches for his radio.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Bravo squad this is Price. The lifts bugged.

RADIO STATIC

The radio is dead.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Bravo squad? Come in?

Price reaches to his boot sheath and pulls out the mother of all combat knives. He starts to pry around the edges of the lift control panel to try to get at the wiring behind. Little sister reaches out towards his knife.

LITTLE SISTER

Ooooh, big shiny. Can I have it?

Price bats her hand away.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Knives like this aren't for little girls.

LITTLE SISTER

Why not mister?

CAPTAIN PRICE

Well it's too heavy. And I don't want you cutting yourself and bleeding all over my boots.

LITTLE SISTER

Mr B lets me have big shineys.
They're for the angles.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Well this Mr B sounds like a
lovely fella...

LITTLE SISTER

You'll meet him soon...
(distracted)
He's coming.

GLAOS

I'm sure that won't cause any
problems.

Price gets the front panel of the lift controls and
starts pulling out the wires and circuit board.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Blooming heck, what do we have...

LITTLE SISTER

(interrupting)
Candy!

Little Sister jumps forward to try to get a better look
at the wires and reaches toward them. Price thoughtlessly
pushes her away, a bit too forcefully. She drops Glados.

LITTLE SISTER

Bad man! Bad. Get him Mr
Bubbles.

Price ignores her. She picks up GLaDOS.

LITTLE SISTER

Made me drop my angel.

GLADOS

I am not an angel. I am a
hyper-intelligent supercomputer
that runs this facility, and
designs and builds important
scientific tests.

Little sister starts crying.

LITTLE SISTER

(sobbing)
No testing.

Price gets shocked by the lift controls

CAPTAIN PRICE

Bollocks

GLADOS

And I designed these elevators
not to be tampered with.

Little Sister starts howling.

LITTLE SISTER

No testing. Please Mr Bubbles.
I'll be good.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Cupcake, why don't you pipe
down. I'm getting us out of here
alright.

GLADOS

From the evidence so far, it
does not appear so.

CAPTAIN PRICE

Can it... Potato.

Little sister composes herself.

LITTLE SISTER

Out of here?

CAPTAIN PRICE

Yes you muppet, or do you want
to be stuck making daisy chains
in this lift all bloody day?

GLADOS

I doubt someone of your aptitude
has the ability to make a daisy
chain, or get us out of this
lift.

LITTLE SISTER

No go. Mr B is coming.

CAPTAIN PRICE

I don't care if the shitting
long-dead Tzar of Mother Russia
is coming. I don't intend to
wait in this lift until I turn
even older and more
distinguished. I'm leaving, and
I'm taking you, and the bloody
potato, with me.

LITTLE SISTER

I said. No. Go.

She jumps up suddenly and sticks a needle the size of her
forearm through Price's booted foot.

CAPTAIN PRICE
You little sh...

CLANG

A loud clang reverberates around the inside of the lift.

LITTLE SISTER
(wickedly)
Get him Mr B.

END