

'Searching for the moon King'

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EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A mega-city, and a vision of the future, bright lights beaming out from every building and flying cars above.

WEIR, 40, dressed all in black with a tall top hat on leads a small team of four soldiers who are all armed with futuristic blasters.

They march down the street, funnily dressed pedestrians move hurriedly out of their way. Don't need to be asked.

INT. LOCKER'S LAB - NIGHT

A high tech laboratory, chemistry sets setup across several tables.

Tests tubes being examined, with beakers filled with all sorts of different colours and textures littered throughout the room.

LOCKER, 60, removes his high tech goggles and slowly stands up from his workbench. Watches as Weir and his team of soldiers force their way inside.

LOCKER

You have no right to break into my
place of work.

Weir stops, puffs out his chest and gestures for his soldiers to go to him.

WEIR

Where is the king?

The soldiers rush to grab Locker.

Locker grabs a blaster from the desk beside him. He shoots the first two soldiers dead.

The remaining two open fire with their own blasters back at him.

Locker takes cover.

The soldier's fire aimlessly and wild.

Locker pops his head up and only needs to fire his own blaster twice. Hitting and killing the last two soldiers.

Locker now aims for Weir.

Weir stands where he in, holds out his right arm and with gestures from his open right hand he forces Locker to stand.

Controlling Locker with some kind of unseen power he forces Locker to drop his blaster.

Weir lifts his hand up and Locker now floats up from the floor.

Weir then clicks his fingers and Locker's neck is snapped. Instantly killing him.

Weir then releases Locker from this magic force and Locker slams down onto the floor. A crumpled up lifeless body.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

GOSDEN, 18, runs along the street as he struggles to put on his heavy overcoat.

He heads towards a space shuttle that's about the size of a car.

There's a conductor standing at the open entrance to the shuttle. Waving a glowing paddle above his head.

CONDUCTOR

Last shuttle to the moon. Service is ending. Last shuttle to the moon.

Gosden reaches him. quickly search his pocket and hand over a silver ticket.

The conductor inspects it then lets Gosden get inside.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE - NIGHT

Gosden sits down and fasten his seat-belt that crosses his chest and stomach.

Like the inside of a bus, with small circular windows, everyone has their own seat.

The shuttle is full. Everyone wearing weird and wonderful futuristic clothing.

EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT

The space shuttle with its powerful rockets is blasted up into the sky.

Next destination the clear bright moon that's ahead of them.

Flying up high, the mega-city soon disappears below underneath a thick fog of clouds.

INT. HIGH RISE BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

Gosden walks quickly along the corridor, carrying a stack of electronic tablets in his arms.

The lights flick on and off above his head. He comes up to two large steel doors and they've been broken and bent. The lock that barely still hangs on, has been blown apart.

He reaches and the doors swing open.

INT. LOCKER'S LAB - DAY

Gosden cautiously enters the lab. First sees the dead soldiers on the floor. Blaster holes in the middle of their chests.

He moves deeper inside the lab, sees more and more blaster holes all over the place.

Gosden discovered Locker, dead. He drops down to his knees and reaches out for him.

GOSDEN

Locker. Oh my god. What's happened to you. No. No. No. Why?

Now a group of soldiers appear in the doorway, all aiming their blasters at the back of Gosden.

GREENWOOD, 50, medals on his chest and wearing a generals uniform steps forwards, all in black he removes his leather gloves.

GREENWOOD

Stand, slowly!

Gosden glances over his shoulder. Sees them gathered. He stands up and turns to face them.

GOSDEN

What the hell happened here?

Greenwood waves one of his leather gloves at Gosden, turns to face his own soldiers.

GREENWOOD

Arrest him.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

Gosden sits in the back, his wrists together in a pair of high tech handcuffs. Flashing and beeping.

His has one soldier on either side of them. They have hold of their blasters, fingers on the triggers.

Greenwood stands over him, gently rocking from side to side. Swaying as the van travels along on its journey.

GREENWOOD

You're being arrested for murder.
You'll have your trial in the morning.
Be found guilty in the afternoon and
have your execution that very same
night.

GOSDEN

I don't understand, I've never been in
trouble before. Not for anything. How
the hell can this be happening to me?

GREENWOOD

What were you doing in that lab?

GOSDEN

I work there. I'm a scientist. And so
was Locker. A brilliant one. I would
never hurt him.

GREENWOOD

Well, he was employed by the royal family until the start of the civil war. Then he disappeared. Many think he was still helping the king evade capture. And now he's dead and you were found with the dead body. Along with a few of my very own soldiers.

GOSDEN

He, and the others were already dead when I go there. Something terrible happened there.

GREENWOOD

You'll be questioned better once we have you at the station. Crack that head of yours wide open and find out who you really are.

GOSDEN

I worked for Locker. He was the smartest person I ever met. Working on a new kind of fuel. I was his assistant. He gave me a few days off to return to earth. And then when I finally get back here on the moon, I find all of this.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

LYNN, 21, sits on top of a fancy black and gold motorbike. Huge rocket boosters on its sides.

She looks out towards the heavily fortified police station. Looks more like an army headquarters than the police.

It's crawling with soldiers, armed with blasters.

INT. POLICE STATION - CELL - DAY

Gosden is thrown into a hi tech jail cell. Electrified steel bars. Cameras in every corner.

A single metal bed and toilet. Stripped bare.

Two soldiers stand watch. Fingers placed onto the triggers of their blasters.

INT. POLICE STATION - GREENWOOD'S OFFICE - DAY

Greenwood leans back inside his chair as Lynn comes around to his side of the desk and sits down on his lap. Straddling him.

He starts kissing her neck and her chest.

Unseen for Greenwood, Lynn pulls out a powerful looking taser and zaps it against his neck.

Greenwood's whole body convulses and spasms.

Lynn jumps off of him.

Greenwood collapses to the floor, the powerful electric current she just sent through him still making him twitch.

She takes off an ID badge dangling from his belt and quickly hurries out with it clutched in her hand.

INT. POLICE STATION - CELL - DAY

Gosden lays on the hard bed, arms crossed over his face and crying.

The soldiers watch him, their backs to Lynn as she slips silently inside. Using Greenwood's stolen ID card.

She sneaks up close. Uses the taser on both soldiers. Sending them crashing to the ground, twitching.

She opens up Gosden's cell door.

He drops his arms down from his face. Looks across at her and sits up.

She grabs a hold of him, forces him to stand. Then yanks on both his arms. Getting him to move.

EXT. MOON - DESERT - DAY

Lynn rides her bike with Gosden riding passenger, both arms wrapped around her waist.

They fly through the air at incredible speed on the motorbike, passing over a huge baron moon desert-cape.

She glances over her shoulder and back at him.

LYNN

You're in incredible danger.

GOSDEN

I know.

LYNN

They'll kill you.

GOSDEN

Who are you?

LYNN

We don't have time to get to know one another. You just need to tell me what I want to know.

GOSDEN

I'll try my best, but they arrested me for murder. I honestly didn't kill anyone. I was just late for work, that's all.

LYNN

I don't care about that. I need to know where the king is.

GOSDEN

The king?

LYNN

The moon king. Please, you're in great danger. Locker was in hiding.

GOSDEN

Did you know Locker?

LYNN

Yes. He was a good friend. But now they know who he really was. You worked with him. They'll want you dead.

GOSDEN

Then we need to go back to the lab.

LYNN

Are you mad? They'll have their spies crawling all over it.

GOSDEN

He kept everything there. Ate, slept, spent all his time. I don't know where the king is. But if you think Locker did, then the answers will be there. There's nowhere else. I'm sure of it.

She turns the motorbike around in mid air, hits a big red button and the powerful rocket booster shoots out massive flames and they reach supersonic speed.

INT. MASTER'S LAB - DAY

Gosden and Lynn both search the messy lab. The dead bodies gone, but's it is been ransacked.

GOSDEN

You're a part of the royal family? A member of the resistance?

LYNN

Yes.

GOSDEN

So this is all about the war of independence?

LYNN

Don't you think the moon should be independent? It was for seven hundred years, until an army from earth arrived and declared that they owned everything.

GOSDEN

I'm just trying to work out what's going on. They want to know where the king is and so do you?

LYNN

The only difference is, if they find him they'll kill him.

GOSDEN

And if you find him first, what are you going to do?

LYNN

Keep him alive at all costs. The resistance lives and dies with him.

GOSDEN

So no big deal then?

They continue searching. Lynn turns her back to him.

Gosden moves to the other side of the lab, breaking out into a mad dash.

He discovered a hidden compartment. From this he removes a steel box safe that has its own unique and impressive looking locking system.

He carries it over and places it on top of the table beside Lynn. Slamming it down with a loud bang.

Lynn spins around and sees it.

LYNN

Well, that looks promising.

Gosden gestures to it as he takes a couple of steps back.

GOSDEN

I remembered him hiding this. But please don't ask me to try and open it. It's a serious piece of kit.

Lynn pulls out her own blaster, takes aim and blows the front of the safe clean off.

Opening it, there's a small circle disk inside along with a few other trinkets.

Lynn presses a button on the disk and up pops a hologram map. A red X marks the spot.

LYNN

Here it is. What I've been looking for.

Gosden points at the hologram map.

GOSDEN
Where the king has been hiding?

She nods.

EXT. MOON - DESERT - DAY

Weir stands close to Lynn's parked up motorbike. An open wasteland. The ground dry and hash.

Gosden and Lynn slowly approach him, cautious.

LYNN
I thought I'd chosen a good hidden place for it.

GOSDEN
Me too, but I guess not.

Weir throws a small device onto it and instantly the motorbike bursts into flames. Burning brightly.

WEIR
You just had to go back to the lab didn't you?

Lynn and Gosden ignore him, keep their focus on each other.

LYNN
We can't fight him.

GOSDEN
Yes, we can.

LYNN
Get out of here.

GOSDEN
Locker was my friend too.

Weir reaches out his hand, Lynn is lifted up from the ground. Weir controls her with his unseen force.

She cries out in pain.

With huge effort she's able to remove her blaster from the back of her jeans and toss it down to Gosden.

LYNN

Use it!

Gosden stares at it.

GOSDEN

I don't know how.

WEIR

He a coward Princess. And he's given me what I wanted. Shame you won't be around to see how I'm going to personally crush the rebellion

Gosden instead removes his belt.

GOSDEN

No.

Gosden runs towards Lord.

LYNN

You're crazy.

Weir continues to play around with Lynn, using his powers to twist and contort her levitating body.

Gosden reaches Weir and using his belt, wraps up both of lords hands. Tying them together.

His powers interpreted, Lynn drops down to the ground with a thud.

Weir can't stretch out his hand and so the link is broken.

WEIR

(to Gosden)

I'll kill you slow.

Gosden manages to get both Weir's hands behind his own back, tied up nice and tight.

Weir tries to wriggle his hands-free but can't.

Lynn pushes herself up from the ground.

LYNN

What did you do?

GOSDEN

Well, I don't know how to use a blaster. But whatever he was doing looks like he was doing it with his hands. Locker always told me, look for your enemies strength and take them away.

WEIR

You'll both die by my hands, I can promise you that.

Lynn comes over to him, uses her taster. Jabs it against Weir's neck and knocks him out.

Twitching on the ground.

Lynn wraps her hands around Gosden.

LYNN

Thank you.

GOSDEN

I want to join the resistance.

LYNN

My name is princess Lynn. The king is my father. You've already done more than I could ever ask. But now is the time for us to go our own way.

Gosden reaches down and takes a tight hold of her hands. Looks deep into her eyes.

GOSDEN

I don't want an easy invisible life anymore. Locker was a father to me. They killed him. I've got nothing else now. But I can keep how life work moving forwards. For Locker, I want to do it.

Lynn nods. She gestures to Weir. She grabs a hold of his feet.

LYNN

Alright then. Let's see how serious you are. Grab his hands.

Gosden does this. Together they pick Weir up from the floor.

GOSDEN
What are we doing?

LYNN
He's coming with us.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END