

MALE SIDE - BURK

AGE: 18

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH. A FIRE CRACKLES.

BURK: This makes sense.

SOUND: BEAD NECKLACE IS GRABBED.

CELESTE: Hey! Give that back.

BURK: You really think these stone are alive?

CELESTE: You don't.

BURK: Let's find out.

SOUND: BURK TOSSES NECKLACE INTO THE FIRE.

CELESTE: They're not real.

BURK: Exactly.

CELESTE: I have more.

BURK: How did you pass the strength tests?

CELESTE: Same as you.

BURK: (scoffs) Yeah, right. You're clumsy and
you forget things. Why would Serac
[SARE-ick] send you to the front lines?

CELESTE: I volunteered, and I don't forget things. What about you? You follow the rules, right?

BURK: The ones I agree with.

CELESTE: Well, where's your suit? You're supposed to have it near you at all times.

BURK: Look out there. What do you see?

CELESTE: Darkness.

BURK: Exactly. Nothing lives east of the Barrents [BARE-ints] Towers, or south of the Barrents Towers. A big nothing. Nothing stands a -

SOUND: A LARGE ZAP AND BOOM AS A PIECE OF DEBRIS HITS THE TOWER. THE CONSTANT HUM/TONE OF THE SUNSTONE BEAMS START TO RUMBLE AND BECOME SHAKY.

CELESTE: (scream) What was that!

BURK: Debris. It must have hit Tower 1.

CELESTE: Where's Jagger?

BURK: He won't be back for hours.

CELESTE: What?!

BURK: Relax. There's protocol for this.
Sequence four. I'll head inside and
check the status of the sunstone. You
check the relay switches.

CELESTE: Switches?

BURK: Seriously? Wake up Celeste, or your next
breath will be a frozen one.