

Next Stop: Victory Royale

written by

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INT. FORTNITE BATTLE ROYALE HQ LOBBY - DAY

We see a colorful lobby filled with equally colorful characters (DR. DOOM, GOKU, and PEELY, a banana man) having a dance-off.

P.A.

Departure for our next match will
begin shortly from the 67th floor.
See you on the Battle Bus!

On the other side of the dance-off, we get a glimpse of a WOMAN with wild red hair waiting for an elevator to arrive.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The elevator door opens to reveal the woman to be ALOY (20, Horizon: Zero Dawn), a fierce and astute adventurer from a post-apocalyptic future. As she walks inside, we hear the CLANGING of spurs draw near as someone hurries to the elevator.

ARTHUR (O.C.)

Wait for me!

Aloy smirks when she sees ARTHUR MORGAN (36, Red Dead Redemption 2), a beaten-down relic of the old west, rush into the elevator. His face drips with contempt upon seeing her.

ARTHUR

Oh, it's you...

ALOY

I see someone's still sore about
yesterday's match.

ARTHUR

Sore nothin'. I had that match in
the bag!

ALOY

And yet...

Triumphant FANFARE plays as Aloy points to the a holographic victory crown in her other hand. She's very proud of herself. (Note: this is a Fortnite emote gained from winning matches)

ARTHUR

Rub it in some more, why don't ya.

ALOY

Believe me, I plan to, especially
after I win again today.

ARTHUR
Yeah, we'll see. You may regret
holdin' the elevator for me.

ALOY
Wasn't me. I hadn't even pressed--

Off Aloy's confused face: the elevator's button panel is gone.

ALOY
Wait-- where are the buttons?

Just then, WHEATLEY (Portal 2), a spherical robot attached to an articulated arm, descends from a hidden door in the ceiling.

ARTHUR
(off of Wheatley)
Uh, Miss Aloy...

Aloy turns and draws her bow, aiming an arrow dead center at WHEATLEY's pupil. Arthur follows suit with his pistol.

WHEATLEY
Whoa! On your side, on your side--
your good side, I assure you.

ARTHUR
Friend of yours?

ALOY
Can't say we've met.

WHEATLEY
Well, then, allow me to fix that.
Wheatley's the name, and I'm the
newly installed elevator operator
for this cabin, at your service.
Now, if you'd kindly put away your
weapons, we can begin our journey.

Aloy and Arthur oblige, albeit uneasily.

WHEATLEY
Right then, first order of
business: closing the door.

The elevator's door stutters before SLAMMING SHUT, startling both Aloy and Arthur.

WHEATLEY
Ha-ha! First try! And they said I
needed to finish training to know
how to run this thing.

ALLOY
Have you not done this before?

WHEATLEY
In practice? No. In theory,
however... also no.

ARTHUR
Maybe we oughta take another
elevator.

WHEATLEY
Oh, come on. How hard could it be
to move a 3-ton box up and down?

The elevator begins its ascent before jostling to a stop.

WHEATLEY
Ah, you see! Progress! Now I know
what *not* to do. Which means...
(elevator drops slightly)
Nope, that's opposite of what I
intended. So clearly, I need to...
(elevator drops further)
Okay, not sure what went wrong
that time, but maybe if I just--

The elevator repeatedly jerks up and down.

ARTHUR
Ah, hell!

ALLOY
Wheatley, stop!

WHEATLEY
Just a moment, I've almost got it!

The elevator comes to a stop.

WHEATLEY
Okay, admittedly, this hasn't been
a great start. That's on me. But
now I'm completely sure of what to
do. Probably. Here goes...

Wheatley short circuits and falls limp from the ceiling. The
lights in the elevator flicker before cutting out completely.

ALLOY
At least he's stopped talking.

The elevator CREEKS and SHUDDERS.

ARTHUR
Oh, that can't be good.

The elevator PLUMMETS with great speed!

ALOY
Hold on!

ARTHUR
To what?!

The elevator comes to a sudden halt, tossing Aloy and Arthur up and then onto the floor.

ARTHUR
Are all your dealings with
machines usually this painful?

ALOY
More or less.

Aloy rises up first and helps an aching Arthur to his feet.

ARTHUR
So what now?

ALOY
Let me figure that part out.

Aloy switches on her FOCUS (augmented reality tool), and sees a holographic schematic of the entire cabin. The exits are sealed shut, and the mechanisms to operate the elevator are all hardwired into Wheatley. Aloy lets out an exasperated SIGH.

ARTHUR
That bad, huh?

ALOY
We're not getting out without
Wheatley's help. So now we have to
figure out how to wake him up.

ARTHUR
Allow me.

Arthur kicks the lifeless robot.

ALOY
What are you doing?!

ARTHUR
Waking this tin can up!

One more especially stern kick revives Wheatley back to life.

WHEATLEY
Ah! I've gone blind! I-- wait, no,
never mind. It's just really dark
in here. Wonder what caused that.

Arthur snatches Wheatley and shakes him violently.

ARTHUR
You did, you damn half-wit! You
nearly got us killed!

Aloy gets between Arthur and Wheatley to deescalate things.

ALOY
Whoa there, cowboy. We need him in
one piece if we want to get out.

WHEATLEY
Yes, listen to the reasonable one!

ALOY
(glaring at Wheatley)
But if you can't get your act
together, then I'll leave it to
Arthur to straighten you out.

Arthur cracks his knuckles and laughs menacingly.

ARTHUR
You better believe I will, too.

ALOY
So please, for your own good, just
take us to 67th floor already.

WHEATLEY
Well, in that case, allow me a
moment to do some calculations...
(whispering)
Please, oh, please, oh, please.

Wheatley concentrates. The elevator JOLTS. The lights come back on, and the elevator begins its ascent!

WHEATLEY
Success! Ah... Not that
complicated at all, really.

ALOY
You did good, Wheatley. Sorry if
things got a bit heated earlier.
right, Arthur?

ARTHUR
Uh, yeah. Sorry 'bout that.

WHEATLEY
No apology necessary. It was just
the motivation I needed, really.
(MORE)

WHEATLEY (CONT'D)
 (elevator dings)
 And here we are--

The elevator doors open to reveal they're back at the lobby.

WHEATLEY
 At the ground floor...

ARTHUR
 You've got to be kidding me.

ALOY
 That's it. I'm taking the stairs.

ARTHUR
 Right behind ya.

The door slam shut before Aloy and Arthur can exit

WHEATLEY
 Oh, 'fraid I can't let you leave
 until we've reached your floor.

ALOY
 Are you kidding me?

ARTHUR
 Now, you listen here...

WHEATLEY
 But don't worry, I'll get you
 there in no time at all.

The elevator ascends rapidly, forcing Aloy and Arthur onto the ground. Their only recourse now is to brace themselves.

WHEATLEY
 Now, to be perfectly honest, I'm
 not entirely sure where I'm going.
 But, hey, how many floors could
 there possibly be?

ALOY
 Wheatley!

ARTHUR
 Get me off this thing!

FADE OUT.