

THE BEYOND WITHIN REACH SCENE

Written by

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SCENE:

At the center of a vast nebula, the Tetragram is a space-citadel unlike any other, home to a small society of our dimension's protectors and led by the Primortal. Among her chosen elite warriors is Kinsana, the best of the best, able to take on her missions with ease. These protectors seek out corruption from dimensions higher than our own and cut it out, no matter what twisted shape it takes. To do this, they have mastered the art of manipulating the fourth dimension, allowing them to bend our world to their will, like traveling thousands of miles in a single sidestep or conjuring weapons out of thin air. However, they have never met a warrior from a dimension beyond their own...

CHARACTERS:

Kinsana: Being the best warrior of the Tetragram, she views herself as superior to most and takes great pride in her mastery of the fourth dimension, but there is one person who has influence over her: Maxon.

Maxon: Not nearly as skilled as Kinsana, he is in a league much lower than hers and assigned jobs much more menial. However, his innocence, sincerity, and slight charisma have taken Kinsana's attention, but because of his lowly stature, it is frowned upon to have such an acclaimed warrior even speak to someone like him, let alone mingle.

The Primortal: Wise and with unmatched skill, she is highly respected and viewed as a queen within the Tetragram. With her lead, she coordinates squad formations against corruption that spills into our dimension. Following her are her hand-picked "Elite" warriors for special threats, of which Kinsana is a part.

INT. THE TETRAGRAM - DOCKING ZONE - ABANDONED DOCK

Kinsana flies through the Tetragram with elegance until she reaches an abandoned ship dock, left dormant on the lowest level.

All of the lights around it are off and none of the technology is activate with abandoned crates and containers left to rot.

Kinsana touches down and walks further in when-

KABOOM!

One of the containers explodes, shrapnel flying towards Kinsana. She pierces her finger into the ground and bends the floor up, blocking the shrapnel. She leaps over the uplifted floor towards her attacker: Maxon.

However, Maxon is ready when he rips a hole in reality and Kinsana falls right through it.

EXT. EXOTIC PLANET - DAY

Kinsana falls through the hole and flops onto the ground of an icy, cold planet.

Kinsana stands up and scoffs.

She sidesteps back to the Tetragram.

INT. THE TETRAGRAM - DOCKING ZONE - ABANDONED DOCK

Kinsana steps right behind Maxon, conjuring a sword of energy in her hand, and as Maxon spins to block, she kicks him down and points it at his neck.

KINSANA

Who taught you how to open a
wormhole?

Yellow knives circle around her neck when another Maxon walks up behind her.

KINSANA (CONT'D)

Or duplication?

MAXON

We haven't had a chance to play in
a while, thought I'd impress you.

The skin of the Maxon on the floor begins to fade, revealing a figure like a robotic mannequin.

KINSANA
Oh. You cheated.

MAXON
No. Outsmarted. We all have access
to these tools, you just don't have
to use them.

Kisana scoffs, retracting her sword and waves off the yellow
knives to stand up. She looks around, making sure no one saw
then glares at Maxon, annoyed.

KINSANA
You know we don't do this in the
Tetragram, if someone heard the
commotion-

MAXON
Ahhh, you're a sore loser.

Kinsana keeps her stare then looks back at the robotic
mannequin.

KINSANA
What have you been up to?

MAXON
Well, the training bot I just had
to rent.

Kinsana turns back and steps closer.

KINSANA
And the...

Kinsana rips open a wormhole beside them, with a beautiful
beach side view within.

MAXON
No no no.

Maxon steps closer and closes her wormhole.

MAXON (CONT'D)
Since I won-

KINSANA
Cheated.

MAXON
Aren't you supposed to be the best
or something?

KINSANA
...I'll give you a win out of pity.

MAXON
Deal!
(running to the dock
edge)
Let me show you.

Maxon leaps and flies off. Kinsana blushes and gives chase.

INT. THROUGHOUT THE TETRAGRAM

Kinsana quickly catches up to Maxon, now gliding together.

KINSANA
Hey, I saw your Sergeant at the
bridge. What was he doing there?

MAXON
(scoffs)
We responded to a Microblight on a
planet that only had a small
mammalian population. So we tracked
down the anomaly and closed it. But
by the time we closed it-

KINSANA
The population was already
corrupted?

MAXON
Yup. How did you know?

KINSANA
The bridge was packed with all
sorts of officials giving similar
accounts of their squad's
encounters. All involving fifth-
dimensional energy lingering after
their sealing their anomalies.

MAXON
Oh...

INT. THE TETRAGRAM - NAVIGATION ROOM

Kinsana and Maxon arrive at a room with tons of holographic
planets circling around the center. Walking to the front
console, Kinsana tugs on Maxon's arm and they stop.

KINSANA
She's pausing expeditions for now,
but she may need me at any-

MAXON

Don't worry, I know how this goes.

Maxon trots to the console but Kinsana looks down, apologetic, then follows.

MAXON (CONT'D)

Alright, I've had this place picked out for a while now.

Maxon types on the console and a planet pops up with an orange and purple abstract atmosphere with a mountainous surface.

Kinsana steps up, staring at the hologram.

KINSANA (CONT'D)

What system is this in?

MAXON

It's a little farther than what USED to be my limit for a sidestep.

Kinsana looks over at him, confused. Maxon brings up the route to the planet's location from the Tetragram. Maxon studies it when Kinsana only needs a glance.

KINSANA

Really? You can make that?

MAXON

Watch me.

Maxon grasps her arm and sidesteps as reality around him begins to blur and whip past.

EXT. JUNGLE PLANET - DAY

Suddenly, they are spit out of the sidestep and spiral out of control. Kinsana quickly finds balance as Maxon barrels into a planet thick with trees and other large, exotic flora, taking a hard landing.

He struggles to get up and looks around, the planet looking nothing like the hologram.

MAXON (CONT'D)

Barely...

The ground begins to rumble and the plants around him begin to recede.

Maxon fearfully leaps up right before the ground below him implodes as tendrils shoot up, whipping at Maxon as he narrowly dodges each one while he flies higher into the air.

High enough not to be reached, Maxon looks down and sees the tendrils all converge on a single core. The tendrils push on the ground as the core body exposes itself. Maxon is appalled by its hideousness.

Kinsana slowly floats down beside him.

KINSANA

Wow. Beautiful planet you chose.

MAXON

(embarrassed)

It's been a little while since I last practiced...

KINSANA

Doesn't matter, you brought us here so this counts.

Kinsana flies off to confront the beast.

MAXON

What! No!

Maxon flies down and catches up to Kinsana.

KINSANA

Your planet. So you help.

MAXON

Fine.

Maxon speeds past Kinsana, conjuring up a sword and slashes deep into the beast. It retaliates by whipping its tendrils at him, but Kinsana slams them all down with an invisible force so Maxon can have another opportunity.

Maxon slices the air, causing a large slash to travel through it and slice across the beast's core. Kinsana flies inside the cut and expands the air within, exploding the cut and bursting away part of the beast's core.

As the monster flails, Kinsana and Maxon dodge with precision, both smiling as they glance at each other.

MAXON

Since I'm the one who brought us here...

KINSANA
I know I know. It's all yours.

MAXON
(with a wide grin)
Distract it for me.

Maxon flies off towards a nearby cliff that towers over the jungle.

Kinsana scoffs as she flies above the beast and with a deep breath, focuses to duplicate her body into multiple copies.

Each one of the Kinsanas straightens a long, thin skewer made of energy, and at once, they all launch it down at the core, staking it into the ground. She looks back at what Maxon.

EXT. JUNGLE PLANET - CLIFFSIDE - DAY

Maxon arrives at the cliffside and presses his hands harshly together to compress a ball of air. Squeezing it as hard as he can, he releases its pressure towards the cliff, blowing it into tons of rubble.

Outstretched, his hands guide the rubble through the air as they dance through the sky in a helix, Maxon leading them to the beast.

Kinsana flies out of the way, bringing all of her duplicates back into her form.

Maxon swings his arm, commanding the rubble to bombard the monster over and over again, putting countless craters into the beast until the dust envelopes it.

With a mountain of rubble beneath him, Maxon, still floating in the air, is exhausted and falls. Kinsana rushes over and catches him in the air.

KINSANA
That was impressive.

Maxon blushes and lets out a nervous laugh. They descend to the ground and Kinsana lets him down on his feet. He waddles over to his mountain and lets out a shrill of excitement.

MAXON
I wasn't even certain I could do that! You gotta let me have the final blow more often.

KINSANA
Then win more.

MAXON
(disappointed)
How about just a selfless gesture?

KINSANA
Well, maybe if you picked better
planets.

Maxon scoffs. He walks to Kinsana and lightly touches her shoulder, turning her around as he walks past. Kinsana blushes at the unexpected gesture.

MAXON
Well come on, let's make the most
of it.

KINSANA
And do what?

MAXON
Just trust me, I think I saw
something up there.

Maxon leads as Kinsana trails behind, walking towards a nearby hill.

INT. THE TETRAGRAM - GRAND PROCESSOR

The Primortal walks into the main chamber with members of her Elite: Maya, Dayton, Tyra, and Shirla with a few others.

The Monitor servants notice her and answer with a bow, then continue with their work, however, still distracted by the Primortal's presence.

Hovering above, a middle-aged MAN (CYIN) in a large coat covered in screens descends before the Primortal.

CYIN
I would be enamored by your
presence were it not for the
whispers I have heard.

THE PRIMORTAL
It seems you know what I'm here for
then, Warden Cyin.

With a wave of his hands, holograms of planets project off of his screens.

CYIN

These are the fifteen planets that have been affected by the corruption, all acting in a likewise abnormality.

The planets now have a debrief report beside each one.

CYIN (CONT'D)

After the closing of a dimensional fissure at each of these locations, the existing corruption, instead of fizzling out, fought back.

Squad names and the members assigned to each appear beside the planets.

CYIN (CONT'D)

Regardless, each of these anomalies were contained with minimal damage.

Cyin looks at the Primortal, expecting a response as she continues to stare at the holograms.

THE PRIMORTAL

And the debrief data plaques?

A map of the processor is projected, showing the locations of the plaques, each evenly spaced around the processor except for one empty space.

THE PRIMORTAL (CONT'D)

And why are they spaced out like that?

Cyin takes a second look at the map.

CYIN

We organize the plaques by the sectors they originate from until they get properly processed and researched for chronicling.

Tyra steps up to the Primortal.

TYRA

(whispers)

What are you thinking?

The Primortal ignores her, still studying the map.

THE PRIMORTAL

Have anymore plaques arrived since you've collected this data?

Cyin pulls up a holographic screen and begins to type.

CYIN
Well yes, actually.

He cocks his head.

CYIN (CONT'D)
One just recently arrived with a
report similar to the others.

THE PRIMORTAL
And where is it being sent?

CYIN
Right... here.

The location of the new plaque fills in the last slot to
make all the plaques evenly spaced.

The Primortal raises her head in realization.

THE PRIMORTAL
This is planned. Something is
trying to surround the Grand
Processor.

SHIRLA
Corruption doesn't have any
intelligence to plan, nor can a
being from the fifth dimension be
on our dimensional plane.

THE PRIMORTAL
Regardless, I want them moved.
Direct them to random locations
amongst the Processor and expedite
their decryption before any other
plaque is touched.

CYIN
Yes ma'am.

Cyin flies off.

UNKNOWN VOICE
Smart.

Everyone freezes when the cynical voice fills the chamber.

EXT. JUNGLE PLANET - DUSK

Maxon and Kinsana are walking very close together in an awkward silence up the side of the cliff when Kinsana spots a fruit and takes a bite, instantly making a sour face, spitting it out.

Maxon laughs as keeps walking.

KINSANA

There has to be something redeeming
about this place, right?

She looks over at Maxon, who is stopped before a large empty space in the middle of the jungle, with a small river nearby.

He glances over at Kinsana.

MAXON

Watch this.

He floats up and raises his arms, causing an immense force to uproot the trunks of the surrounding trees and make them float beside him.

With a wave of his fingers, all the branches and shrubs are torn off, leaving the naked trunks. He slowly brings them down and arranges them crisscross to construct a small hut.

He descends on its roof.

MAXON (CONT'D)

It's just a start, but how do you
like this place now?

Kinsana contemplates. She kneels down and draws a circle in the dirt when a trench matches her finger to surround the hut in a ring.

Kinsana turns to the river and, with a swing of her arm, cuts a path in the earth, allowing the river to flow into the ring around the hut, surrounding it with water.

KINSANA

Now it's a little better.

MAXON

...yeah.

He looks over at the setting sun off the edge of the hill when he sits on the roof and waves her over. She glides over and sits beside him.

KINSANA

Hey, it's like you said, it's a start.

She scoots closer. Maxon looks into her eyes.

MAXON

I'm sorry we have to hide every time we want to see each other.

Kinsana looks away, peeved. Maxon notices.

MAXON (CONT'D)

Sooo, I was kinda hoping that this could, like, be our place. Come here instead of finding a hiding spot in the Tetragram every time. It's obscure, so no one would notice it, and it's far enough away to-

Kinsana shoves him.

KINSANA

That's a lot to know about a planet you "accidentally" crashed on.

Maxon smiles.

MAXON

You wouldn't have given it a chance taking it for face value.

Kinsana chuckles, shaking her head. Maxon leans closer.

MAXON (CONT'D)

Hey, we won't be hiding. We'll just be... commuting elsewhere. And your livelihood is only a sidestep away for you.

Kinsana leans in as well.

KINSANA

The planet doesn't matter, Maxon. It's being able to be with-

Kinsana's sigil glows pink.