

Undercover Soldier

FADE IN

Ext. ON TRAIN TRACKS

TRAIN APPEARS ON THE HORIZON

PAN TO SEVERAL PEOPLE TIED TO THE TRAIN TRACKS

PAN TO GRAVE HOLDING LEMON MUFFIN

CLOSE-UP SHOT OF GRAVE

GRAVE: How can I help you?

HE TAKES A BITE OF THE MUFFIN

THROWS THE MUFFIN BACK

THE TRAIN AND THE PEOPLE EXPLODE

PANORAMIC SHOT OF GRAVE WALKING AWAY

GRAVE: Maybe it didn't look it, but all those men were criminal men, and the train was too. I filled out all the paperwork... I'm Grave, the undercover soldier.

FADE TO BLACK

TITLE CARD: UNDERCOVER SOLDIER

FADE TO CAPTAIN'S OFFICE

CLOSE UP SHOT OF GRAVE

GRAVE: Captain, why did you call me here today?

PAN TO CAPTAIN

CAPTAIN: Grave, your country needs you.

CLOSEUP OF CAPTAIN

CAPTAIN (Cont.): I need you to become an undercover soldier.

PAN SHOT OF GRAVE, SHOCKED YET MOODY

GRAVE: An undercover soldier? What do you mean?

CLOSE-UP OF CAPTAIN

CAPTAIN: You will be a soldier...who is undercover.

CLOSE-UP OF GRAVE. IT IS INEXPLICABLY DARK AND DRAMATIC OUTSIDE DESPITE THE LAST SCENE BEING TEMPERATE. THERE IS RAIN AND A HARSH LIGHT ILLUMINATES HIM THROUGH THE WET PANE.

GRAVE: It could be anyone...why me?

CAPTAIN: Because you are the light, Grave. You are strong and you are the best damn soldier our country has ever seen. Also, you already have a mask. You will be the perfect person for the job.

CAPTAIN (Cont.): This will be your most difficult job yet. We believe that our enemy is messing with Trool Day, planning to make it every day so that it's not special anymore.

GRAVE, ANGRILY WEEPING: Pure evil.

CAPTAIN (Cont.): We will need you to sneak into a church where we believe a prisoner by the name of Durkin is held. We need you to infiltrate their society, get into the church and their minds, and exorcise Durkin.

CAPTAIN (Cont., DISTANTLY): Save him from what they have done to him, Grave.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF GRAVE, HESITATING

GRAVE: ...I understand sir. But if I accept this godforsaken mission, I want to take the labradoodle, Dave, with me.

SLOW PAN TO CAPTAIN

CAPTAIN: I can't let you do that, Grave. We have dog-sitters.

EXIT GRAVE

FADE TO AN OLDER GRAVE, WEARING A BEAN UNIFORM IN ENEMY TERRITORY, WALKING THROUGH A RAINY STREET

GRAVE SEES SOMETHING ON THE GROUND

SHOT OF HIS OLD MASK NEXT TO THE CHURCH HE WAS ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE

FLASHBACKS OF THE CAPTAIN FLASH ON THE SCREEN

CLOSE UP OF GRAVE LOOKING TIRED BUT HEROIC

GRAVE: **Now I remember that being a soldier is the most important thing.**

MID SHOT OF GRAVE PULLING OUT AND OPENING A CAN OF BEANS BARE HANDED, REVEALING A GUN INSIDE

CONTINUOUS CLOSE-UP SHOT OF THE GUN FOR 10 SECONDS

GRAVE: I have to find my friends and rescue Durkin. It's time.

SLOW FADE TO A SHOT OF GRAVE NOW INEXPLICABLY IN A SOLDIER UNIFORM

IN-FOCUS MIDSOT OF GRAVE IN FRONT OF A RUSTED HOUSE

GRAVE: WAIT need to contact HQ first!

CAMERA REFOCUSES ON A CONVENIENTLY LOCATED OLD RUSTED HOUSE WITH A TUBE
MESSAGE SENDER INSIDE

GRAVE TURNS TO THE RUSTED HOUSE

GRAVE: Perfect!

WIDE SHOT OF GRAVE RUNNING INSIDE

MID SHOT OF THE INSIDE OF THE HOUSE, WITH GRAVE RUNNING INSIDE OF THE
HOUSE TO FIND A MESSAGE ALREADY WAITING IN THE MESSENGER TUBE.

GRAVE: Wait! There's already a message from HQ! What does it say?

SHOT OF THE MESSAGE SAYING, WITH SCRIBBLED HANDWRITING, "GRAVE AND SARAH'S
MISSION IS IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT WITCHES TO HELP THEM"

CLOSE UP OF GRAVE READING THE MESSAGE

GRAVE: Sarah? Witches?! What is GOING ON?!

SHOT OF 2 WITCHES, NAMED MABEL AND ASHES, CONVENIENTLY TIED UP IN A ROOM
INSIDE OF THE HOUSE

MABEL: Help! Please!

ASHES: We are trapped! I hope there is a dashing and bold soldier out
there who's listening!

MID SHOT OF GRAVE

GRAVE: Twist down in there! I'm coming!

GRAVE CUTS THE ROPES HOLDING THE WITCHES WITH A VERY MANLY SOLDIER KNIFE

MID SHOT OF MABEL AND ASHES

MABEL: ...Thanks.

ASHES: Golly! Due to us being witches illegally, we are indebted to you!
What can we do to make you keep our secret?

MIDSHOT OF GRAVE, SHOCKED

GRAVE: Wait, you're witches? **Wait**, nevermind that, I need your help! We're
taking down that church next door and rescuing Durkin!

MABEL, SHRUGGING: OK.

CUT TO A PANORAMA OF THE OUTSIDE OF THE CHURCH

CLOSE-UP OF GRAVE AND THE WITCHES, PEEKING INTO THE WINDOWS ON TIPTOE

GRAVE: What am I seeing? There's Durkin, but there's someone else. They
look so familiar...

GRAVE (Cont.): Wait! That's Sarah - the last undercover soldier and one of my best friends in the world. If they turned Sarah to their side, this rescue mission may not be worth a can of beans.

ASHES: Wow! This Soldier Durkin sure sounds handsome! And Sarah - well, they must be pwetty dangewous...!

GRAVE: No time to worry about that. Sarah was an ally once, and they'll be an ally now. Let's use that to our advantage.

TOP-DOWN VIEW OF GRAVE DRAWING ON DIRT WITH A STICK

GRAVE (Cont.): I'll bust in, pretend to want to join their church, start their initiation. While that's happening, you two will use your magic to find Durkin. You heal whatever is wrong with him and we get outta there. Got it?

ASHES NODS MADLY, MABEL SEEMS RESIGNED

GRAVE: OK, here we go.

SHOT OF GRAVE AND THE WITCHES ENTERING THE CHURCH

GRAVE, ACTING LOUDLY: I want to help you all reach into my inner spirits and desires and do as you will. Indoctrinate me into your religion.

CLOSE-UP OF DIV THE PRIEST, TURNING AROUND

DIV: By the power bestowed upon me, I welcome you to our church. I am Div, the leader of this monastery. Div you see is short for divinity. If you seek enlightenment, I, along with my followers, will enlighten you!

TOP-DOWN VIEW OF PRIESTS SURROUNDING GRAVE WITH THEIR PRAYING HANDS POINTED AT HIM - ONE IS VERY OBVIOUSLY SARAH

IN THE BACKGROUND, ASHES AND MABEL SNEAK AROUND
A ZOOM-IN REVEALS LABRADOODLE DAVE GUIDING THE WITCHES TO DURKIN

CLOSE-UP OF ONE OF SARAH PRIEST

SARAH PULLS BACK THEIR HOOD, REVEALING THEMSELVES TO BE SARAH

SARAH: I'm a mask guy! Once an undercover soldier, ALWAYS an undercover soldier!

CLOSE-UP OF SARAH AND GRAVE TAKING OUT THEIR GUNS - THEY ARE JAMMED

SARAH: Heh...guess it's time to IMPROVISE!

BOTH BONK THE PRIESTS WITH THEIR GUN HILTS, INCAPACITATING THEM BUT NOT KILLING THEM

GRAVE, FRANTIC BUT EMBOLDENED BY SUCCESS: THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING OUR ENEMY! AAAAAAAAAAARGH!

MID SHOT OF WITCHES COMING OUT OF A ROOM IN THE CHURCH WITH DURKIN, WHO MOVES LIKE A GROWN MAN TRAPPED IN A TODDLER'S ONE-PIECE PAJAMAS

MABEL: We got him! He's acting weird!

ASHES, LEWD YET VEILED: He's acting hot!

CLOSE-UP OF LABRADOODLE DAVE COMING OUT BEHIND THEM

LABRADOODLE DAVE, DOG-LIKE: BORF!

MID-TO-CLOSE-UP SHOT OF DURKIN QUICKLY REGAINING COMPOSURE AFTER
LABRADOODLE DAVE HAS BORF'D THE FINAL PART OF THE SPELL

DURKIN, SHAKING: Grave! Sarah! You gotta be DURKIN me around! Thanks for
rescuing me after all these years!

DIV, RISING FROM GROUND, BONKED BUT ALIVE: I don't understand! I mean, I'm
SO WEIRD but all I wanted was to help!

SARAH: The only way to truly help is if you can make your plans with no
dying and no body-snatching!

TWO SOLDIERS, THE DUKE AND COMMODORE TERRY, ENTER WITH GUNS DRAWN

DUKE: ENOUGH TALKING! I'm gonna kill all'a you!

COMM. TERRY, FOLLOWING BUT HESITANT TOWARD VIOLENCE: I think we should all
just leave and get woosened up!

BOTH NOTICE THE ACTION IS OVER - DIV IS THE ONLY ONE LEFT STANDING

GRAVE: No! Sarah is right. Warr can only ever bring more warr. It's
time...to make plans that help EVERYONE.

SARAH: Also, it's fine if someone you love doesn't love you back. You can
still see them as a good person have have a rich and meaningful friendship
with them.

COMM. TERRY: What a contextually sound and appropriate thing to say!

DURKIN: Now, Trool Day is safe and the enemy is defeated. Thanks to you
witches as well, and of course the labradoodle!

WIDE SHOT OF THE CHURCH

GRAVE: All in the work of an undercover soldier, Durkin. I'm glad the
enemy has been defeated.

ASHES: Such a happy ending! Let's go back to headquarters and spread the
good news. Trool Day is saved!

EVERYONE EATING ACCORDING TO THEIR CHARACTER: Ahoy!

CREDITS

Call of Warr Discord and TroolTime Reddit

Ultimate Sarah

OfficialRaider

Nate

Nate

Captains

Baldemoto

InkpenIncendiary

SuitcaseRowboat

bananacat

thanks-chuck-norris

Soldiers

seb_enc

codex

AltToaster

Waifu♥

The Best Lad™

CheeseFestivities

Luka

Cass0

Chloroforum-D

weja

oringe

colinhalter

Swuggle

Janelle Hobbs

Lacer

Soldiers(cont.)

reggularhooman

Burt_Bobain

Aj

BeavDaBeav

meggle

terik

Unregistered Hypercam 2

arisome

MadMikeMega

Orra

Moop

deoxix

WVU Dan 304

DoctorowWho42/DrWho42

All those lost but not
forgotten

The Color Orange

Byclosser

TuEDaNk

Aarynleighttoast

ChaosMagnet0

Cornflakes Homunculus

Moop

Shinyo

Witchyvibes

purple_haze_midnight_daze

To Captain Gravesite, Glintz-Terry, The Prince, Soldier Durkin, Ashes, Mabel, Vid, Ghost Lady, The Demon, Killsin, and those yet unknown:

It's a strange thing, to dream about making an action movie - especially when you're tied to a chair. Could it be done in one night? Maybe...but we often find that things like books, movies, and even interactive soap operas take a lot longer than just one night. We can't imagine putting so much love and care into something, especially something so full of challenge and risk, but we bet if some good people did, it would be swell. One for the ages. A project like that could touch the imaginations of a lot of folks out there.

Can you imagine that?

In appreciation,

Sarah.

Man, this script is quite the throwback. For those of you that haven't been around for too long, the original set of mods I had for this server consisted of 3 people who had all helped organize this script while I slept- Baldemoto, InkpenIncendiary, and SuitcaseRowboat. While Suitcase may have vanished at this point, and Moop has been added onto the modteam since then as we accrued more members, all four have been essential to running this server and all are great people. I don't stress it enough, but they're all super cool and essential to the running of the server.

With them, we're able to look to the top of the stars and really do anything we want as a group.