

Unassociates Script

Act One: Kindled

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Revision 1

Begin Act

Static screen fizzles into confidential government video.

Narrator Fuckler: "Good day, if you are just watching this tape now, let me be the first to say: Congratulations! You're one of the lucky few to be (forcefully) enlisted into the Unassociates Program! You've been given a second chance at redemption because of many of the reasons listed:

- You're a criminal
- You volunteered
- Or you were just picked at random!

This tape will outline everything you need to know, starting with:

Familiarizing yourself with your co-workers-

Tape cuts off back to the static screen. Shows JD holding the training tape in front of the VHS with the TV on the same table as the VHS.

JD: "We'll take it from here, decade old tape. Hello, I work for the organization you were just hearing about. To put it simply, that tape REALLY sucks at trying to introduce everyone in the company. To mention, it's very out of date. So I'll help you understand everyone, just a little better than that tape will. My name is JD."

Intro for JD, this outline will be the same for the rest. Shows where JD was found, arrested, and his mugshots. Then shows his name on the front facing mugshot. Do not use the mugshot for the wiki, make a different one just for the sake of story.

JD: "I, like everyone else here, was arrested and put into this program as a second chance at life. I did some pretty bad stuff I guess, got in a lot of trouble of course. All of us were put into teams of two when we got in. I was assigned into the Firefly Squad along with my teammate Veenix."

Shows Veenix literally swarming a lamp. Then cutting to Veenix's introduction, just like how JD's was. Somewhere in there have them do the bigfoot pose, it would be epic and poggers. Then cuts to a The Office style interview with Veenix. Obviously,

Veenix is just looking around distracted by something, buzzing randomly as its head jerks around looking at whatever's off screen. After that, cut back to JD.

JD: "Veenix is a peculiar thing. Moving on from that, the other three squads in this organization also have their own unique people in them. Let's start off with-the one that really wanted to go first, The Pickpocket Squad.

Iris' intro. Do whatever you think Iris would've been doing before his dumbass got arrested.

Iris: "Still have no clue why I'm even here. I was literally minding my own damn business as a Tax Collector, and then I got arrested. Like what the fuck?"

Cuts to Thompson's Intro.

Thompson: "To you watching, if we ever interact, you better not try anything funny. You respect me, and I'll respect you. ["]How's that? That's good?"

Cut back to JD.

JD: "You'll learn a lot more about these guys when you fully enlist in the organization. Obviously there's more people, so let's get into who's in the Separation Squad."

Tedison's Intro.

Tedison: "I honestly would've volunteered the organization if I had known about it beforehand. It's a-"

Palo walks in extremely fucking shitfaced drunk, trashing the interview set whilst doing so. His intro plays after interrupting Tedison. This is where the interview with Tedison ends.

JD: "Then we have the more... questionable squad. Here's the Charcoal Squad, I guess."

Deton's Intro.

Deton: "The company sucks, like genuinely."

JD (off camera): "Could you tell us why?"

Deton: "Cuz I can't fucking use my bombs! Why would you assign me a freelance job and expect me not to use my explosives?! I'll kill whoever the fu-"

Cuts to Holzofen's Intro.

Holzofen: "Second chances are something to be appreciated. Even though some of us may not deserve it."

JD (off camera): "Is that all Holzofen?"

Holzofen remains silent, still smiling in the chair. Cuts back to JD.

JD: "And that's basically everyone you need to know when you enlist! I hope you find this recording helpful in the long run! See you soon!"

End Recording. Cut to Mr. Paul's hidden bar, where JD is sitting with all the Unassociates on a large round table. Palo is unconscious, head down on the table. Holzofen is in a separate table away, Deton is with him of course. Thompson is sitting beside JD along with Veenix. Everyone else is sitting however they sit, idfk you figure that out.

JD: "So... what do y'all think?"

Iris: "I'd say it's a good outline for newcomers. Y'know, if we even have any."

Holzofen (from his table): "It didn't cover the full experience. Even if the tape has the rest of that information."

JD: "Well yeah, I was planning on covering the rest of the things you would need to know."

Go to Mr. Paul shining a table. He looks over at a tablet on the table, this tablet has a labeled map of the entire building. There's movement in the hallways near the squad rooms.

Mr Paul: "Hey fellas, they're going to the rooms. Y'all know what to do, I'll clean up the messes."

The Unassociates get up from their tables, and walk towards a bookshelf. Holzofen pulls on a book labeled "The White Space" by N. Exile. (Haha reference) The bookshelf opens. Around that book are many others labeled any sort of reference you guys can think of. Preferably have some of them foreshadow future events. Like "How Not to Operate a Train" or "The Incinerator" etc.

Unassociates Title and Logo. Cool ass intro into board meeting with the commanders and Unassociates. There are four tables, one for each squad. The commanders sit at these tables across from their squads. The Walrus is the last to sit down, and the first to speak.

Walrus: "Welcome back to yet another board meeting gentlemen. As you can see...

Walrus spins a laptop so that everyone can see. The laptop has images of the soon to be mentioned crooks.

There are many complaints about some thugs robbing banks and homes. They come from an association called sinner central. Anyways, this will be all of your first missions as Unassociates. This will show us how you all work together in your assigned squads. We depart for the city in an hour, meet with your squad member and discuss a tactic. Each squad will have an assigned enemy to face off against. Good luck and don't die"

Meeting adjourned. Go to a hallway with all the Unassociates. They start talking.

Deton: "So... Just like that? No restrictions?"

Iris: "I guess so, it's a simple job. I don't think we should kill them if we don't have to."

Tedison: "Of course if push comes to shove..."

JD: "Y'all are bloodthirsty today, I'm down with killing them if they got guns. It's legal then."

Timecard. Cut to small scenes showing the fights between the squads and a thug, For the sake of time i'll let y'all decide what happens during those fights. Then go to the aftermath, none of the thugs died, but they definitely would be if they didn't hold back. All of the thugs are in the back of an Unassociates branded van, handcuffed and beaten. The Unassociates get into their own van to return to headquarters. Discussion arises.

Palo: "Headin' back to the bar again tonight fellas? I could use... A drink."

Holzofen: "You're already drunk, why in the hell would you need more? You disgust me."

Palo: "Hey man I'm jus... messin' with ya... we should still go tho..."

Palo takes out a flask and swigs from it.

Holzofen: "I wouldn't mind a visit, for different reasons."

Deton: "Maybe after we get a real job? There's always something waiting for us, more
open opportunities for explosives."

JD: "Yeah, then we'd be able to discuss with our teams about the job. Just to see what the organization wants for the guy."

The Unassociates have small unintelligible conversations while the scene changes to the van pulling up to headquarters. Cut to the meeting room again, nobody else is in the room besides the Unassociates and The Shark. The Shark is standing up, as if he's leaving immediately after speaking.

The Shark: "This might come as a shock for all of you, but we've canceled the other mission you would've had for today. This is because the culprit went missing, we have to track the guy down before we're able to let you dudes go in the field. Sorry if you were in the mood today. Enjoy doing whatever you do in your rooms, I'm gonna go do more important things, cya."

The Shark walks out, coffee in one hand, phone in the other.

Palo: "Woaaa! We gots an extended day at the bar boys... Ima meetchall there... Hell yea..."

Palo stumbles out.

Holzofen points out Deton and Tedison

Holzofen: "I want you, and you, to come with me. We're going to take the other way, the rest of you go take the normal route. We'll discuss our thoughts privately

before getting to Paul's"

Nobody disagreed, they went to their own hallways to the supply closet that meets at the end of both of them. Deton follows Top Shelf, Cut to Top-Shelf.

Holzofen: "I believe they know where the culprit is, they just don't think we can do it."

Tedison: "The hell makes you think that? We've dealt with a lot, I doubt they'd think that low of us like this."

Deton: "The organization would think low of us, we hold back too much. Take today for example, we barreled killed any of those guys! Right, Holzofen?"

Holzofen: "The day I agree with you, is the day you stand over my grave."

Everyone in Top-Shelf looks away from each other, Holzofen keeps looking straight with his arms behind his back. Their walk remains silent until they make it to the supply closet.

Cut to Fatal-Error.

Iris: "God I hope they find that bastard soon. I gotta have more action, especially something more dangerous."

JD: "I'm with ya buddy. I need to feel something again, I don't truly feel alive until I live a little y'know?"

Iris: "Yeah I guess, but I feel like some of us do more than others around here."

Veenix and Iris exchange looks, Veenix's more blank while Iris is more of a "yea i'm talking to you."

JD: "Hey, Veenix can be helpful. You just gotta give them a chance. There's potential in this moth Iris."

He says while holding his arm around the moth.

Iris: "I'll believe it when I see it. I just doubt that if I'm hanging off the edge of a cliff, Veenix wouldn't come over and pick me up. It would just stare off somewhere else."

JD: "Oh they'll prove you wrong man, I'm telling you!"

JD says while nudging Iris with his elbow.

They eventually meet Top-Shelf at the supply closet. They knock at the door. There's a pause until Palo opens the door for the others.

Holzofen is visibly angered and disgusted, his eyes showing out from under his hat. The Unassociates go into the closet, Palo leading down the trapdoor that leads into a staircase that goes into the bar. They are all greeted by a friendly man in an apron behind the bar coming out of the kitchen doors. This is Gazovshchik, but he isn't wearing his burger hat, rather the yellow hat. Gazovshchik looks sane during this whole interaction, his voice is disguised, and he's serving fries to Palo's spot in the bar.

Gazov: "Welcome Welcome! Hope you don't mind my appearance, Paul had me come in today."

JD takes Palo away from the bar, Palo is confused and looks around in confusion

Palo: "Ayyyyyyy bro."

...

Palo: "What do you need foo, you need a therapist for you and your man?"

JD: "Palo? Where's Paul?"

Palo: "I don't know foo, "*hiccup*" just came down and he was just there drinking something... "

JD: "Did he do anything weird or suspicious?"

Palo: "Nahhhhh, only thing he asked was where the keys were to the back.... He "*hiccup*" was gone for a..... little... but he did come back with my fries..... "*Loud burp*"

JD walks with Palo back to where Gazo is.

Gazov: "Why hello young man, is there anything I could get for you?. I make everything fresh from the kitchen."

JD: "Yeah yeah I'll just get a bacon burger."

Gazov: "Alrighty, I'll have that in no time! You just wait right here and I'll be right back."

JD: "Wait! Before you go. I was just wondering how long you've done this for?"

Gazov: "Oh yeah, No I've been here for a while. I'm his backup for stuff like this, you can ask the big guys upstairs they'll vouch for me."

Gazovshchik says this while cleaning the bar with a rag. Cut to the Unassociates at a table sitting down together, discussing about Gazo

Thompson: "Ok is nobody wondering why Paul would be out, when is he ever out?"

Tedison: "Guess it's a once in a blue moon situation?"

Iris: "I dunno man, we should just accept it. He did say the rest of the organization could vouch for him."

Tedison: "This guy does creep me a little. Maybe Thompson is onto something, the day Paul is out is the same day our culprit goes missing. Maybe it's him?"

Deton: "I doubt it."

Holzofen: "It could be, although Paul would get somebody to fill in for him if he went out."

Iris: "Yeah, Paul would want the best. It's best we just drop the whole suspicion thing so the poor guy doesn't decide to not fill in ever again."

Palo: "I dunno bout you... but that guy's pretty cool... maybe even better... than Paul..."

Thompson: "I don't know, something just feels... off."

Veenix buzzes in agreement with Thompson

Palo walks to the table where everyone is at with JD, JD has his burger.

JD: "I mean, I would trust this dude. Look how well made this looks!"

Iris: "Looks great, how do you think it tastes?"

JD: "Well let's find out."

JD takes a bite out of the burger, lowers his arm, chews, swallows, and is left with a blank-ish expression.

Iris: "Is it bad?"

JD: "Not really, but it just tastes odd."

Iris: "Oh lemme guess, *(mockingly)* It's human flesh."

JD: "Nah it isn't, it just has an odd aftertaste."

Iris: "How the fuck do you know it isn't?!"

JD is shown examining the burger, opening it up, thinking, and looking over at Gazov. Shot of Gazov, it seems as if Gazov was looking at JD before JD looked at him. Gazov waves with a smile, a slightly crooked one, and then goes back to cleaning. Back to JD, making a face that would indicate suspicion.

Fade to black.

Tomorrow Morning.

All Unassociates are in one hallway, heading over to the bar to sit down and chat before getting assigned to their jobs. They knock at the door. No answer.

Palo: "The fuck?"

Palo aggressively shakes the door, really trying to get it open. Palo goes on his knees in defeat, drunkenly sobbing.

Tedison: "But the bar's ALWAYS open? Even if Paul had someone fill in for him, the damn place would still be open to us."

Intercom: "All Unassociates please report to the boardroom for your assignments."

Many of the Unassociates look at each other shrugging. JD grabs Palo by his arm to drag him along with. Cut to the room with all of them sat down. The Chef is the one speaking.

The Chef: "Alright gentlemen, today's the day for a harder assignment. Take a look here."

He takes a laser pointer and turns on a projector for a screen in the room.

The Chef: "The culprit has returned back to where we last saw him, thank god we didn't have to go and find him. He's hiding out at an abandoned fast food place, we have research that says he used to work there. He's using the site to develop some kind of neurotoxin that, if put into the wrong hands, could wipe out hundreds... Yes, uh, JD?"

JD raised his hand.

JD: "Could you give us a photo of the guy so we know what we're trying to look for?"

The Chef: "Yes, my apologies."

Photo of Gazov, with the burger hat, looking crazed.

The Chef: "This is Gazovshchik, a former Russian Soldier and test subject. He went mad over the contents of the experiment. It was a test to see the effects of the same gas that he is currently trying to redevelop."

Show the Unassociates, all but Veenix, and Holzofen are shocked by this. Go to a shot of JD.

(whispering) JD: "Oh my god it was some kind of pesticide or chemical laced in that thing."

The Chef: "Now because I know you all have become acquainted with one another, today is more of a special one. Instead of the normal 1 squad, I'll be having two squads to take on this mission, Gazovshchik is a bigger threat than thugs and robbers. Firefly and Pickpocket squad I'll be having you take on this mission. The rest of you will get a different assignment that I will elaborate further on after they leave the room."

The Shark: "For the record, Spectator is in charge of the security te-"

The Spectator punches The Shark on his arm. He rubs his arm.

That is said as they walk out. Before they walk over to where the vans are parked, there's minor conversation.

Iris: "Holy shit that was the guy from last night-"

JD: "THAT WAS THE GUY FROM LAST NIGHT!"

JD is obviously distressed and still shocked by this. JD rushes off scene, there's an audible door slam, then the sound of him puking, a toilet flushing, and then him coming back to where all the others are standing.

JD: "Alright... lets fuck him up"

Thompson: "I would rather not question why you did that."

Go to these Unassociates in the back of a van.

Iris: "Soooo... What's the plan for the coo coo burger boy?"

JD: "Well, from the information that was given to us, I'm guessing this place is full of gas. Most likely coming out of a container inside, if the guy was smart enough to disguise himself as Paul's backup, he's definitely ready for us."

Thompson: "Then how are we going to shut down the gas?"

Iris: "We would need someone to go inside with some kind of face covering, making sure that they wouldn't be able to breathe in the gas- you've gotta be fucking kidding me."

Iris realizes halfway through that Veenix is the best option for this, as JD points at Veenix.

Iris: "Fine... We'll send Veenix in to go and disable whatever defenses he has going on in there. Then we'll go in and finish the job."

Van Driver: "We're here, good luck fellas."

The Unassociates exit the vehicle, presented by the rundown place. Fumes coming from either side of the building.

Iris: "Welp, good luck Moth. We'll present you in a collection if you don't make it."

Veenix stares at the building for a little, then starts to walk towards it entering the smog riddled building. Show the others.

Iris: "Five bucks says he doesn't get out."

Thompson: "I'll take that bet."

JD punches Iris.

Iris: "You tryna start something?!"

Go to Veenix inside the building, gas everywhere. Veenix peacefully walks over to the source of the gas, stares at it for a bit, then turns a valve that's on the tank. The room starts to dissipate, Veenix looks around satisfied and then walks back out.

Thompson: "Hand it over"

Iris rolls his eyes and reaches in his bag. He pulls out \$5. Then takes 3 bucks from that five after putting it in Thompson's hand.

Iris: "Sorry man, just taxes."

Thompson: "And I thought my habits were cruel."

They all walk into the building, they look around wall to wall. The walls are graffitied with various crazed writing made with an unspecified liquid or paint.

Iris: "It's freaky in here, didn't think the man was THIS insane."

JD: "Eh this is nothing compared to my place before I was caught. Take Thompson as a witness."

Thompson: "This is a tea party compared to the slaughterhouse."

Iris: "Alright alright, don't gotta go into detail you freaks."

They all stop once they hear someone humming a song in a nearby room.

JD: "Alright Veenix! Let's go catch us a wagie."

Waige (Noun) - A person who works a minimum wage job.

They look at each other, preparing themselves with various arms. Iris picks up a pipe from the floor, Thompson pulls out of his coat a firearm that looks similar to a Beretta M1934, JD gets his signature cleaver. They walk into the room to see Gazov, working on the gas without a face covering, inhaling it every once and a while.

Iris: "Hey burger boy! Remember us you f-"

JD shuts Iris up with his hand.

JD: "Dude! We could've done this quieter!"

Gazo takes off his gas mask.

Gazovshchik: "Oh hoho hoho, my friends WELCOME, I didn't know you missed me so much!"

Iris: "Anything but. Where's Paul you freak?"

Gazov: "Paul? Oh that Paul! Foolish me! You mean this old bag of dust?"

Gazov opens a locker near him, and opens it to reveal a tied up Paul. Paul looks at the Unassociates with anger.

JD: "We'll get you out of this Paul, hang in there!"

Paul's expression turns to acceptance, as if to silently say "Welp I'm boned." Gazo closes the locker with a maniacal laugh.

Gazov: "Get him out? Scrawny boy you must be confused. Do you know all the fun ways I can turn you and your friends into itty bitty pieces?"

Thompson without hesitation shoots Gazo three times in the chest. Gazo is unfazed by this and laughs chaotically, leaving all of them shocked. Gazo preps his weapon of choice, a hose that sprays gas.

Cue his fight card.

Gazov: "Order up!"

Gazov sprays the gas in the direction of the Unassociates, they get caught in the fire and try to brace for it, all of them but Veenix start to cough. Gazov goes after Iris first to try and stab him with a knife that's covered with a substance. Gazov fights with a crazed look on his face, every slash of his knife is a new pose for him to take like he's a dancer. Iris fights back successfully, pushing him away.

JD: "Find out how to shut it down! I'll help Iris!"

Thompson and Veenix run to the source of Gazov's gas hose. They both look at the valves presented to them on the tanks, the labels are all in Russian.

Thompson: "The entire damn thing's in Russian!"

Iris: "Great! How about we improvise by-JUST TURN THE DAMN VALVES!"

Thompson looks at the one with less Russian lettering and starts to turn it. Gazov sprayed again to hit both JD and Iris, they got their distance to try and get out of

its range. However the valve Thompson turned upped the pressure, which gets them hit again. They cough more violently.

Iris: "Turn that one back! You're killing US for fucks sake!"

Gazov, JD, and Iris continue fighting. JD and Gazov get into a sort of knife to cleaver sword fight, JD gets good hits in but his shots get blocked by Gazov. Gazov proceeds to take his hose and (absolutely) thwacks JD square in the face, This stuns him and Gazov blasts him with gas. Gazov laughs insanely.

Thompson: "Shit! Iris! Swap places with me!"

Iris: "Sounds great! Since you're TERRIBLE at figuring out the valves."

Thompson: "Less talk, you schmuck."

Iris walks over to Veenix and Thompson rushes to JD's aid. Iris cracks his knuckles and looks at the valves, he reaches for one and gets his hand slapped by Veenix.

Iris: "Hey! What gives?!"

Veenix signals with sounds and hands that the one Iris reached, upped the pressure of the hose.

Iris: "Well, which one do YOU think?"

Veenix looks at the tank thinking. Cut to Gazov and JD. Thompson runs up and tackles Gazov. Gazov gets his knife and tries stabbing Thompson, but he holds it back to prevent this. Thompson, with a struggle, rotates the knife back at Gazov, and shanks the fucker in the chest. Thompson gets off of him and checks on JD.

Thompson: "You alright? You get stabbed? Can you see me?"

JD: "Yeah, **cough** I'm fine, I might wanna get myself checked after this. **Checks his face** And a new pair of glasses probably, goddamn it."

Thompson: "Yes, yes. Absolutely."

Cut to Iris and Veenix.

Iris: "Well?!"

Veenix is tracing their finger on the writing above the valves. Veenix is in a debate between two of the select valves, looking at them back and forth. They hear someone coughing nearby, looking over at the now stabbed Gazov getting up. He laughs with a cough.

Gazov: "Oh how foolish... You think... A minor wound in the heart... *(He takes out the knife from his chest)* Can keep me down?"

Gazov raises his knife up, and throws it in the direction of Iris. Veenix's antennae drop like rabbit ears, they get in front of Iris and block the knife with their arms. This stabs them in the forearm, but not anything worse than that. They take it out of their arm.

Iris: "Jesus! Thanks moth... *(realizes what just happened)* Look over at JD, sigh I swear to god if you tell ANYBODY about this."

Veenix looks at JD and signals something. Showing arm movements of pulling something, turning something, and shooting something.

JD: "You think we can pull that off?"

Veenix shrugs in a very emphatic maybe.

JD: "Yeah, it's the only chance we have. Iris! Turn the pressure valve!"

Iris: "Group suicide? Grand idea!"

JD: "For fuck's sake, Just trust me!"

Iris turns the valve. JD sees this, finds the hose on the ground stretching over to a stumbling, injured Gazov. He grabs it and starts to quickly pull it over, Gazov sees this and grabs the other end.

Gazov: "*cackles uncontrollably* Don't ruin the fun! We've only just started!"

JD throws his cleaver at Gazov, stabbing him right in the forehead, he keeps moving even with a knife in his skull. JD grabs the gun end of the hose and aims to shoot. He starts blasting Gazov with the gas, because of the immense tweaking done to the pressure, it comes out in liquid form. Gazov is drenched, laughing, and getting burns from the substance on his skin. He's practically melting at the seams. He eventually stops laughing, he lays on his back. Nothing but a skeleton with melting skin now.

(I would advise not showing this for sake of having to make the model, it might be difficult to make that, but do what you want.)

JD: "That enough for you?! Stay the hell down! I'm ready when you are!"

Thompson: "J, calm down, you got him."

Iris: "Fucking hell, you melted him like butter! Good plan Veenix, maybe a little fucking overkill."

JD: *"Breathing heavily"* Let's just get Paul and leave."

Flash images of the aftermath. The team reports the events, frees Paul, talks, patches themselves up, and leaves.

Cut to Unassociates headquarters. Holzofen, Deton, Tedison, and Palo at the bar. Palo is sitting at the actual bar while the rest of them are at the table. No conversation is struck, just silence with Holzofen drinking something. Holzofen seems disturbed or deep in thought.

Deton: "Something on your mind?"

Holzofen: "Don't speak to me."

Deton: "If there's something on your mind, it's better to just tell somebody y'know?"

Holzofen: "It's none of your damn business. Cease."

Deton: "If you-"

Holzofen finishes his drink, slams his glass back on the table, and leaves. Deton shortly follows after.

Tedison: "God that was tense."

Palo: "Hey... Ted- Tedison! You were a politician right? Settle... this debate I got goin'"

Tedison looks down, and holds his nose irritated.

Tedison: "Palo I swear to god."

Cut to Holzofen walking down a hallway towards a large glass wall revealing the outside. He stares with his arms crossed behind his back. Deton gets to him.

Deton: "You're not making this easy for me. Give it to me straight Holzofen! We're acquaintances! C'mon!"

Holzofen: "And you're being a nuisance. Step off, or I'll make you."

Deton: "That won't get you anywhere-"

Deton stops speaking as he notices Holzofen gets more focused on the glass. He's squinting, like he sees something. Deton can make out a faint red glow in the foggy scene that surrounds the building. Holzofen takes a quick breath, and moves himself away from the glass in a moment of panic. A large gut hook breaks through the glass, and pulls back from whence it came. SIMO runs in, breaking whatever remaining glass was left in that area of the window. He flips his hook and addresses his surroundings, locks eyes with Holzofen.

Holzofen: "Are you the person I was waiting for?"

SIMO: "That's not for me to disclose. Make this easy for me."

SIMO walks over and swings at Holzofen, only for him to dodge it. Cue battle card. Holzofen and SIMO start exchanging swings and hits. Holzofen is in a tough situation, having to aim for his legs, arms, and head due to the armor.

Deton: "Holy shit! Holzofen, you need help?"

Holzofen: "Stay out of this you moron!"

Holzofen's distraction from talking to Deton gets him knocked back. SIMO has long since resorted to punching now, getting Holzofen to a wall in a better attempt to weaken him. Holzofen is struggling to break out of this, barely able to raise a

fist. Holzofen sees his chance as SIMO raises a fist for a more powerful blow. SIMO hurls this towards him only for Holzofen to catch it, and to twist his arm. Holzofen backs up as SIMO grabs his arm, he repositions the dislocation with a crack. Holzofen reaches into his coat, SIMO rushes towards him to try and stop him from getting his gun. Except that's what Holzofen wanted him to think, Holzofen then sweeps his legs to get SIMO to the floor and against a wall. Holzofen puts his foot on his chest and aims his gun to his head.

SIMO: "Well played. What do you want?"

Holzofen: "Tell me who sent you."

SIMO: "I'm not telling you jack. Put a bullet in my head already you bastard."

Holzofen: "I can make it much slower for you. Make your pick. Now tell me who sent you."

SIMO: "He said you were an old enemy. Red-coated bastard paid me good money. Now if you'll excuse me, I still have a job to do."

SIMO stabs Holzofen in his leg, Holzofen winces and steps off of SIMO. SIMO starts to continue swinging his hook, Holzofen blocks his face but still gets hits on his arms. Holzofen, in a fury, starts showing more strength. Punching, kicking, and

just using his all on SIMO. His face turns into nothing but a blind rage, which fortunately works out for him. SIMO is trying to get back to his senses to try hitting him again, but to no avail. SIMO falls back on the floor. Lightning cracks and leaves Holzofen as a silhouette, but in this silhouette SIMO sees a glimpse of a familiar face, in a panic SIMO squirms but fails to break free.

Holzofen: "Weak, just like him."

Holzofen reaches into his coat, draws his gun. SIMO quickly looks at where he aims, and puts his arms up. Holzofen fires and hits his arms rather than his head. SIMO kicks himself back up, and pushes Holzofen away before retreating out from where he entered. SIMO gets onto a hanging helicopter ladder and starts to depart. Holzofen follows him to try and get another shot on him, but gives up.

SIMO: "Tell that mustachioed coward that he should've done this himself! Until we meet again, Holzofen."

Holzofen watches as SIMO flies away, with his enraged expression becoming more controlled. He walks back into the building. Deton is frozen still.

Deton: "What the hell just happened?! You knew that guy?!"

Holzofen: "He knew me, and someone we both know."

Deton: "What's that supposed to mean?!"

Holzofen: "Do me a favor and keep your head down at the next meeting."

Cut to Walrus' office. Sitting at his desk with anticipation. His phone rings, and he immediately picks it up.

Walrus: "Is it done?"

SIMO: "There's a lot of things TO be done, but that's not my problem anymore. Good luck."

The phone cuts, Walrus' face is in fear and anger. He slams the phone down. Zoom out of him thinking.

Cut to the meeting room. All four commanders are present, and every Unassociate. Walrus walks up to speak. He looks around the room, looks at Holzofen more than anything. He takes a deep breath, and chuckles to himself.

Walrus: "Show me how you did it. Show me how your rise to power began."

Holzofen: "His vulnerability."

In slower motion, Holzofen stands up, reaches into his coat, and draws his gun. He fires, hitting Walrus in his chest. He falls to the floor, as the remaining commanders immediately call operations.

Show the Unassociates one by one. Show their reactions to this.

Veenix - Pure Fear

Iris - Shock

Palo - Literally nothing, he's asleep on the table somehow.

JD - Fear

Tedison - Shock and Fear

Thompson - Shock

Deton - Minor Shock

End Act