

# Transcript | Black Pulse

Episode 5 - The informant



## <Intro>

Narrator: *"As our crew delves deeper into the treacherous Havok's Reach, they find themselves caught in a web of danger, deception, and unexpected challenges. From volatile alliances to the eerie shadows of their own pasts. A mysterious informant is prepared to give them information about the crime lords that rule this galaxy, so the team must navigate both their inner demons and the hostile territories ahead. Strap in, dear listeners, for another thrilling chapter of Black Pulse—where survival means outsmarting, not just the enemies, but the galaxy itself."*

## <Scene 1 Gale's memory>

[bg > Angelic/Idilic paradise music]

[bg > Children playing]

BUL1: What's that you got there, Gale? A toy for a little Sceldron like you?

HST: None of your beezwax

BUL2: Give me that, little baby

HST: No! It was the pendant from my father.. A sacred arti.. Atrf... artifact. He is a great researcher exploring the mysteries of the universe and...

[Sound of artifact being taken by force]

HST: Hey!

BUL2: Stop talking, It's ours now

HST: Give it back! Now!

BUL1: Haha, come and take it if you dare

[Sound of swelling and anger]

HST: Arrrgggggghhhh

HST: You will pay for this!

[Sound of fighting and panic]

[Sound of market stall collapsing]

BUL2: You are Crazy Gale, can't even control your beast form yet. It's just a stupid pendant.

BUL1: Come on, let's go before we get in trouble

HST: Panting

MOM: Oh Gale, did you do this?

HST: I'm sorry mom, but they took my pendant

MOM: It's ok, let's hurry home now. We will repair it later together.

HST: I didn't mean for it to break. Why do I turn into such a monster when I get angry?

MOM: That is normal for us Sceldrons, our appearances are tied to our emotions. You will understand when you are older.

HST: Ok mom

## <Scene 2 Assessing the damage>

[dreamy transition]

[Back in the present, the crew is around Gale, trying to wake him up.]

HST: <Confused sounds>

MED: "Gale, you're with us now. It's just a dream. Wake up."

EVE: "We're here, Gale. Come back to us."

HST: "I'm sorry... I didn't mean to break it..."

LDR: (laughing) "Look who decided to rejoin the land of the conscious. Was the nap worth the drama, or are you just trying to make oversleeping an art form?"

EVE: Oversleeping is rather one of your talents, Draven

MED: Be kind to him, he suffered a heavy concussion from the rough landing.

HST: Ugh, my head hurts. Where are we?

LDR: We are in the landing bay of Vortex city, of the planet Kragos

PLT: We made it more or less safe and sound, but the ship will need some repairs after that. We will need a few spare pieces before we can take off again.

LDR: Still as good a pilot as when we were together in the military huh? We will look for the spare parts later, in the meantime, can you make a report of which pieces we will need?

PRG: I'll help with the assessment, Tomas. It doesn't look like anything too crucial broke though. I'll also make Telneck do a deep scan of the ship's functionalities.

PLT: Thank you, Nero.

LDR: When do we need to meet with our informant?

EVE: At beat 65, he will meet us in the Dark Matter bar, which is not too far from here. His name is Jake, some kind of double spy Sceldron. He should be able to give us the leads we need to start our investigation.

LDR: Ok, you and I will go meet him, the rest stays here with the ship for now.

EVE: Great, you will surely embarrass me again.

LDR: I wouldn't dare

EVE: And I'm taking Toto with us. My poor dino needs to stretch his paws after this ordeal.

TOTO: Arf!

LDR: Whatever makes you happy

MED: I will tend to Gale's wounds, he should be fine again in no time.

HST: I'm thirsty

LDR: Ok Eve, let's go, we can walk around the city first to explore, before our meeting.

PRG: Wait, take this with you, it's my short range teleporter. In case you get into trouble out there.

LDR: What makes you think I will get into trouble?

[Silence + Crow sound]

LDR: Why are you guys all giving me that look?

PRG: Better safe than sushi

LDR: Thanks, I will also take my MX700 handgun, just in case

### <Scene 3 Toto runs off>

[Lights a cigarette]

[Walking sounds + Dog sounds]

[City noises]

LDR: We better keep a low profile around here, we don't want anyone figuring out our true intentions.

EVE: Our landing already drew some unwanted attention

LDR: We got unlucky with that storm. I hear ships frequently crash on this planet when taken off-guard like that. Most don't even make it.

EVE: From now on we must be on our best behavior, no more slip ups... Aaaah Toto!

TOTO: Arf!

[Dino running]

EVE: Toto! Come back here immediately!

LDR: Ugh well that didn't last long, go to the saloon, I'll go after him

EVE: Ok, Hurry!

[Chasing music]

[Running noise]

LDR: Well, now is as good as ever to try out that short range teleporter

[Sound of warping teleportation]

[Sound of trashcans moving]

LDR: Owwwowow

LDR: Ok, gotta get used to this thing. Maybe I should use it in a less crowded space.

TOTO: (in distance) Arf!

[Running noises]

[Market chaos]

LDR: excuse me, coming through

SEL: Hey watch out for my goods!

LDR: Sorry

LDR: Slow down, you hyperactive mutt! That's what you get locking up a Dino inside a spaceship all day.

[More running noises]

[Dog run and sudden halt]

[Dropping something from his mouth]

TOTO: Arf! Whine

LDR: Aha, I got you cornered now, nice and easy... There you go, that wasn't so difficult. Hey, what did you drop here? A purse of seashells? Let's get the hell out of here with that before you get us into more trouble.

TOTO: Arf!

LDR: Yes, let's meet Eve at the saloon now, you green, orange-haired freak of nature.

[Transition]



## <Scene 4 The informant>

[Saloon noises]

[Western music]

LDR: Eve, look who I've brought back

EVE: Oh my Toto! You naughty boy, why would you run off like that?

TOTO: Awoooooo

LDR: Now, on to meeting our new friend, he should be here any moment. Let's grab a drink in the meantime.

ROB\_WAIT: Welcome to the Dark Matter Bar, where the gossip's hot and the drinks are not!

LDR: Lovely, I'll take a whisky, on the asteroids

EVE: Do you have any tasty local cocktails?

ROB\_WAIT: What about a Saturn's Rings: A layered drink with rings of frozen stardust, interplanetary vodka, and a ring of citrus zest orbiting the rim.

EVE: Exactly what I fancy

LDR: Btw, do you know someone named Jake? A Sceldron we are supposed to meet here right about... now?

ROB\_WAIT: Jake? Oh yes, he's a regular here. Follow me to the table at the back.

[Walking sounds + Dog walking sounds]

LDR: I like the atmosphere here, what are these fine folks playing?

ROB\_WAIT: Cosmic Hold'em, the most popular card game in the area.

LDR: (intrigued) Interesting...

EVE: Hey, Don't get any ideas, you, we are here for business

ROB\_WAIT: Here you go, the drinks will be coming right up

JAKE: "The cosmic winds tell tales of forgotten galaxies."

LDR: "But only the dying stars remember the ending."

JAKE: Alright, have a seat, I have some information to share

[Sound of chairs moving]

LDR: We are all ears!

[Transition]

Narrator: *"What information is our crew going to get from this informant? Can he be trusted, or is he playing a cunning game of deception. It is not uncommon for spies to play both sides. Anyhow, the crew has no choice but to listen to his tales. Who is behind the broad, illegal smuggling trade routes? Stay tuned, and you will find out..."*