

This is the official documentation and script roadmap for the FOnline 2258 Live Action Mini-Series! It will follow a series of vault dwellers freshly released from their vault life and indoctrination into the real world that is completely controlled by The Puppet Man and the various factions that exist within the NCR region.

Characters:

The Puppet Man: Numerous actors that wear a similar costume built up by puppets and other post-apocalyptic supernatural garbage (beads, new age healing, shamanism, etc). No face should be visible. They must wear a mask or cover their faces. No gender specific visuals (breasts, bulge, bellies, etc) [The Puppet Man is its own cult made up of dozens of people wearing the same similar costume]

Corosive: Myself. An out of the vault security officer that follows the basic logs including Cira, Thomas, his time out of the vault, his past, his journey back to the vault to become Overseer, etc.

The Farmer: A simple man tending to his crops, killing, surviving, an ex-wife who ran off to join the slavers, the need for revenge. The need for change.

The Vault Dweller: Like after the vault hasn't been kind to him/her. A true vault dweller coming out to meet his/her future. His/her fate remains unknown, much like his/her vault.

The Bandit: A sinner unlike any other. A born bandit who believes full heartily in his clan but is starting to have his doubts after meeting the NCR.

Cira: Your average brunette. A lovable person and possible sister. Someone everybody enjoys the company of until she dies. Her story is of sadness, despair, loneliness, and the dream to reunite with her best friend from the vault again (YOU). She dies before she can hug you.

The Overseer: An older, British man, born and raised and abused by the vault culture. A 4th generation vault overseer who has decided that Vault-Tec truly is the biggest enemy of them all. His story starts with indoctrination to disillusion, to suicidal rebellion. All in the name of Vault 24!

The Sheriff's Kid: Andrew's Son/Daughter. Watching the world unfold as countless Vault Dwellers come and go throughout the Hub, leaving only negativity behind, and the sense of cruel justice. "Fucking Vault Dwellers!".

Episode 1:

Corosive:

2250. April. 22:34. Officer logging daily duties then signing out. Stop. Personal log. Cira's birthday is tomorrow. Stop. Please remind me never to forget about her again. My mind has been wandering off more than usual, and I am always cold.

2251. April. 12:54. The air is getting stale. Overseer requested new filters installed on the vents. However, for some reason we are running low. Robobrain, and Thomas will have to improvise in the near future. We are not prepared for shortage. It is odd, how our resources keep dwindling. Stop. Officer logging daily duties. Overseer, is our vault dying?
2252. January. 06:00. I'm having nightmares, and I can barely breath. Thomas says it's the dust in the air, but I don't know if that's a good enough answer. Is my home dying? I can't remember the last time I was really happy. I haven't had a decent meal in weeks, and I completely forgot Cira's birthday again. We haven't spoken in a few days either. Officer logging daily duties. Personal log. What is out there?
2253. March. 14:45. Thomas is dead. The Overseer had me shoot him until he was dead. I fear that if this goes on I won't have any friends left. What is going on down here? How long can we keep this place up? Officer logging daily duties. Personal log. I miss you, Thomas.
2254. March. 04:40. Logging computal security breach. This morning our systems were affected by some sort of glitch. A list of passwords and logins were suddenly sent off to the surface... Somewhere. The mainframe was unable to trace the recipient, but it was sent to the United States. Impossible. Unless there is life on the surface...
2255. March. 23:09. Logging possible surface hazard. After midnight there was a loud banging sound coming from the other end of the surface doors. Security was unable to determine the cause of the disturbance. If there is life out there will it be friendly?
2256. September. 00:04. Logging status update. Vault future facing catastrophic eventual destruction. Resources and materials are depleting at an alarming rate. Vault is unable to sustain daily agriculture or food production. Highly recommend begin exploring surface.
2257. January. 00:00. Doomsday. Our vault doors opened on their own today at exactly midnight. It is the same day that our resources completely ran out, and most of our equipment stopped working. All this of course is supposed to be impossible! Our systems were meant to last forever! We had a completely self-sustaining system here! Nothing was supposed to go wrong! And now they're sending us out in droves!! The Overseer is sending me out next! In less than a few hours I'll be cast out of my vault, and thrown into the god forsaken wasteland! Officer signing out.

This will be my last entry. God help us all. Cira! I'm so sorry! I've always been a horrible friend! I'm so sorry! Please God! Be good to her! Please! She's so innocent! She doesn't deserve to be thrown out to the wolves!

[Above Narration with visuals]

[The FPS hand video plays from the open beta ad]

- Corosive walks out of the vault tunnel. Comes face to face with The Puppet Man.
 - The Puppet Man: Come to me, my child. I've been waiting for you!
 - Corosive fires his weapon several times and misses!
 - The Puppet Man: Hahahahahah!
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Scene #2:

- Cira: What?! I'm not going out there!
 - The Overseer: Cira, please. It's for the greater good. You don't have any choice. There's nothing left for you here, now that your beloved is gone. You knew what this was. You know who you are. Get yourself in gear and move, child. Vault 24 prevails!
 - Cira: You're a fucking bastard! I'm not going out there! Not again! And not alone! Especially not for "COROSIVE"/Muffled Sounds" and not for anybody else! If this whole experiment means so much to you then why don't you go off and do it yourself? You selfish piece of shit!
 - The Overseer: **Holding his 10mm Pistol** I AM DOING THINGS MYSELF! You have no idea what's waiting for "us" out there! You think it's all Hunky Dory but you have no idea how quickly we can all be squashed by the remnants of the Enclave! YOU WILL GO OUT THERE! And you will fulfill your destiny! Or I'll pull out another frozen, fucking clone! You little hussy!
 - Cira: I won't forget this! I might be a clone, but I'll never forgive you!
 - The Overseer: Child, please... it's all for the greater good....
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Scene #3:

[Stepping out of his vault and wandering about the wasteland without a care in the world and a big smile on their face]

- Vault Dweller: Well, Gee Willikers! So this is the outside world! Can't believe I'm finally seeing it! Hot dog! This sure is dandy! I don't know what the Overseer was so afraid of! Oh, look! A puppy! Err – No! That's a giant... rat? Well, this can't be good!

[They pull out their 10mm pistol and fire away, missing most of their shots]

- Vault Dweller: [Running away] The wasteland is harsh! The wasteland is harsh!!!
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Scene #4:

[The Bandit looting the remains of a body and a backpack. They're in a broken, urban environment]

- Bandit: Now what do we have 'ere? Sorry fella, a man's gotta eat!

[The Bandit finds a roughly drawn map showing the entrance to a possible vault]

- Bandit: Smells like post-nuclear Christmas! Score! [Inhaling Jet]

Scene #5:

[The Farmer listening to their radio and tending to their crops while talking to their dog]

- Farmer: ...I don't want to set the world on fire...I just want these crops to fucking grow!
- Dogmeat: Arf! Arf!
- Farmer: Hungry, boy? Let's go find some molerat!

[Time passes, the Farmer and their Dog are hunting. The farmer fires their weapon and hits their target]

- Farmer: Yum! Fresh meat! Excited boy?!
- Dogmeat: Arf! Arf!

[The Bandit sneaks up behind the Farmer and kills Dogmeat with a single bullet to the head]

- Farmer: What the -- ?! Noooooo! You fucking bastard! That's muh dawg!
- Bandit: War never changes [Kills the Farmer]

Scene #6:

[Back in the Hub, at the Sheriff's Office. Andrew's young adult is going over case files]

- The Kid: War never changes. [Sipping bourbon and smoking cigarettes]
- The Kid: It's hard to keep up with all the crazy, but I gotta try to fit into this... insane world.
- [The rain begins to pour as The Kid throws his paperwork across the hall]

Scene #7:

[Corosive running through the wasteland trying to escape whatever is chasing him. Stumbles upon a dead end and turns around with his shotgun at the ready]

- Corosive: Who the fuck is the Puppet Man?! [Fires into the unknown]
- [The Puppet Man laughing in the distance!]