

GREENTROPLIS

by

Daniel Hopson

SCENE 1

EXT. GREENTROPLIS. CITY CENTRE. YEAR 3019. THE LOW HUMMING SOUND OF HOVER CARS FLY ABOVE. DETECTIVE MORRIS, ALMOST OUT OF BREATHE, IS IN PURSUIT OF A SUSPECT.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: STOP!

DETECTIVE MORRIS CONTINUES TO RUN AFTER THE SUSPECT. HE TURNS A CORNER AND - BAM! HE RUNS STRAIGHT INTO PEDESTRIAN, LUCY HOPIN.

LUCY HOPIN: Watch where you going, will you?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: You should!

DETECTIVE MORRIS HOLDS UP HIS POLICE BADGE.

LUCY HOPIN: Detective Morris, do you like to flash that thing about as a excuse often? You don't see me flashing a badge saying Lucy Hopin all the time?

DETECTIVE MORRIS IGNORES THE COMMENT.

SCENE 2

INT. GREENTROPLIS MUSEUM. LOUD
CHATTER OF SCHOOL STUDENTS AND
TOURISTS FILLS THE MUSEUM.

MUSEUM GUIDE: This part of the museum exhibits some of the rarest of the Old Days technologies from the car to the light bulb.

ELLIOT: Wow! An actual car...How did it fly?

MR LOCKS: Elliot, put your hand up when asking questions!

MUSEUM GUIDE: They didn't. They couldn't. They drove on roads on the ground.

ELLIOT: : Weird!

JAMIE: Strange!

MR LOCKS: Elliot! Jamie! Hands! But, yes those days were indeed weird and strange.

ELLIOT: You must be quite old, sir.

MR LOCKS: Watch your language, Elliot.

MUSEUM GUIDE: Moving on...the light bulb would produce electricity. The last light bulb used was in 2073 and since then there was not needed to be a use for them. The sun and its all of its great

energies have been utilized to worldwide to great effect powering lights and even the hover cars. But, some have argued that the sun isn't as reliable as past methods. Things do break from time to time.

ELLIOT: I heard there is a some type of criminal underworld harvesting old materials and resources on the Outside.

MR LOCKS: What utter rubbish, Elliot.

MUSEUM GUIDE: Just rumors.

JAMIE: What about that thing! What in the hell is that?

MR LOCKS: Language, Jamie!

MUSEUM GUIDE: That is a mobile phone. A handheld device used to access the Internet, social media and play games on.

ELLIOT: Now that is freaky.

MUSEUM GUIDE: Yes, well people were less fortunate in the past to have what we have today. I think it is time for another room, don't you think?

SCENE 3

INT. POLICE STATION. CHIEF POLICE WITT'S OFFICE.

KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Come in.

DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Ah, tell me the latest Captain Banks and Detective Morris.
Good news I hope!

CAPTAIN BANKS: This is not good, sir. Third one this week, too. They're quick.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: And, they're breeding, growing and expanding.

CAPTAIN BANKS: That's a few words for them. An expanding ancient industry
is another. Been compared to drug smuggling of the past.
This a new and highly sophisticated bunch of individuals.
People miss the old days.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: We need to think outside the box, people. We need to catch
these crooks before they do more harm to the system. The
more they escape, the more they recruit. Simple as. Their
hideouts are growing and expanding. Not only that but they
are harvesting from the Outside, too.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: It is at their risk. I wouldn't want to go out there, hell no. But
they are banking their retirements just by going out there for
a few days.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Indeed. We need a new strategy to bring down these

individuals before things get out of hand. We need someone on the inside. We need to learn their ways, their methods. How do they survive out there for so long? How do they distribute? Who are they selling to? What is the buyer using the materials for?

CHIEF POLICE WITT HANDS A DOCUMENT TO
CAPTAIN BANKS, WHO LOOKS AT IT AND
NODS.

CAPTAIN BANKS: A risky appointment, but for someone wanting to prove themselves and to make amends for past mistakes then the rewards would be worth it.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Yes, promotions would be likely.

CAPTAIN BANKS HANDS DETECTIVE MORRIS
THE DOCUMENT. HE FLICKS THROUGH IT.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: They know me. I would, but they know me.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Aren't you forgetting something? It's 3019!

CAPTAIN BANKS PICKS A VIAL WITH FLUID
INSIDE.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: You have got to be kidding me. I thought those were destroyed to prevent criminals nicking them.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: The code has been changed within them.

CAPTAIN BANKS: Yep, only work on the police. Criminals just go bright orange all over and we know they've nicked it and will be arrested.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: What will I look like once I've had it?

SCENE 4

EXT. GREENTROPLIS STREET

ELLIOT: Do you think they were lying?

JAMIE: What about?

ELLIOT: The criminal underworld. I bet one exists. Selling fossil fuels like coal and exploiting it. I heard that some pretty crazy things could be created from old materials. I heard of something called a bomb.

JAMIE: What in the hell is a bomb?

ELLIOT: A weapon of war to harm your enemies.

JAMIE: What does it do?

ELLIOT: Remember seeing the crash of that test Hover a few years ago?

JAMIE: Yeah.

ELLIOT: It is like that, but it can be on a much larger scale.

JAMIE: Wowza!

ELLIOT: I read in the museum the Hovers were designed to create minimal damage on impact in case of a fault, but bombs can be designed to do the opposite effect.

JAMIE: Scary stuff.

ELLIOT: Fascinating, but yes, scary.

SCENE 5

INT. CITY HALL. CHATTER OF THE CITIZENS OF GREENTROPLIS

SPEAKER PHONE VOICE: Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome the Mayor of Greentropolis Oliver Davis!

CLAP FROM THE AUDIENCE.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Thank you all for attending today's meeting. A very short one today. I have lots to do! There has been an increased rise of Hover thefts. Please may I remind that although security is good and most people in this city live honestly, others have a rather bent moral compass. Keep them locked.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS SHUFFLES HIS NOTES

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: In other news, a new hydroelectric plant will be opening in the space occupied at the back of the city. Also, checkout the new Sky allotment opening at Green Towers. Feel free to visit and pick the vast amounts of fruit and vegetable available. That's all.

SARAH FEATHERTON: What about the reports about the increased levels of carbon dioxide emissions?

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: These reports are just mere speculation and rumours. In fact, I checked the CO2 levels before coming here today and they are at a record low continuing our mission of a sustainable future for all. Greentropolis is, has been and will remain the world's most urban eco-friendly environment. Thank you!

THE CROWD CHEER. MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS
EXITS.

SCENE 6. CITY HALL. BACKSTAGE.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Peter, who was that girl?

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS: It was Sarah Featherton, sir. A reporter at
Daily Greentropolis.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Never heard of her before.

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS: She is an intern.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: A confident one, too. I don't want her meddling with my plans. Deal with it.

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS: Yes, sir.

SCENE 7

INT. POLICE STATION

SOUND OF DETECTIVE MORRIS DRINKING
THE LIQUID IN THE VIAL, AND THEN SHAKILY
PUTTING THE VIAL DOWN.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Ah! What the --

THE DETECTIVE FALLS OVER. CHIEF POLICE
WITT AND CAPTAIN BANKS IMMEDIATELY GO
TO ASSIST DETECTIVE MORRIS. THE
DETECTIVE GROANS ON THE FLOOR.

CAPTAIN BANKS: Ah! Well at least it worked.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Good, I don't feel so good.

CAPTAIN BANKS: Yes, well that's because your face has transformed. But

better be safe than sorry, don't want to be spotted!

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Don't worry, detective, it'll pass. You got twenty four hours to get in there and get out.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: You could have mentioned that before.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: You now know. No time for rest.

CAPTAIN BANKS: Remember. Infiltrate and learn. Take this with you it has a lump of coal within and will grant you entry to the group I'm sure of it.

CAPTAIN BANKS HANDS DETECTIVE MORRIS A
RUCKSACK.

CHIEF POLICE WITT: Good luck, detective!

SCENE 8

INT. ELLIOT'S HOUSE

JAMIE: Let me get this straight? You want us to do some investigating into a dark underground illegal network of fossil fuel smugglers?

ELLIOT: Yeah. Think about it. We will be famous. We would be the cool kids at school!

JAMIE: That would be nice, but it is just too risky.

ELLIOT: I can't do this alone man, I need you on board, too. Think of all the chicks you would get!

JAMIE: I just think my mum would go nuts if she were to find out...

ELLIOT: Come on, man. We don't have to go anywhere dangerous, but I just think I know of a few locations in the city where there could be something interesting. Just for an hour.

JAMIE: Fine, but let's be careful. I have a funny feeling about this...

ELLIOT: I do, too.

SCENE 9

INT. SARAH FEATHERTON'S FLAT

KNOCK, KNOCK!

SARAH FEATHERTON: One moment, coming!

SOUND OF SARAH FEATHERTON OPENING THE DOOR.

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS: Hello.

SARAH FEATHERTON: Can I help you, Peter?

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS:

Yes, may I come in?

SOUND OF THE PETER WALKING IN AND THEN
THE DOOR CLOSING.

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS:

Listen carefully, I can't be long. Tread carefully. Watch your back. Check where the water flows south with much caution. Don't go alone. Avoid the mayor with your life.

PETER OPENS THE DOOR TO LEAVE.

SARAH FEATHERTON: What!? Wait, I don't understand...

SECRETARY PETER LEWIS:

You are a smart young lady, you will.

PETER LEAVES. DOOR CLOSES.

SCENE 10

EXT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET.

FEWER HOVER CARS FLY BY IN THIS PART OF
THE TOWN. THERE ARE LOUD NOISES
COMING FROM BARS AND NIGHT CLUBS. THIS
IS THE ROUGH SIDE OF THE TOWN FURTHER
AWAY FROM THE CENTER OF THE CITY. IT IS
RAINING LIGHTLY.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Err, excuse me. I was wondering if you could help me --

MAN #1 What's init for me?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Never mind.

MAN #1: Ha! People just want everything for free nowadays since we got all eco-freindly. Ha! But not for long! Somethin' is comin', somethin' big and the police won't even kno' what's coming. Haha!

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Right...can you point me in the direction of this danger?

MAN #1: Oooooooooh! Mr Brave now, are we?

SOUND OF DETECTIVE MORRIS TAKING OUT A
MAP.

MAN #1: A map. How old fashioned. How do I know you ain't one of these eco-loons I 'eard about.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Surely being an eco-loon is a good thing?

MAN #1: Kill the old days, you have nothin' left but history.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Well, I clearly can tell you dislike the city and yet, without the change in our carbon emissions and -

MAN #1: Borin'. I will tell you just to shut up. It's down Bleak Street.

DETECTIVE MORRIS' FOOTSTEPS SPLASH IN
THE RAIN AS HE WALKS AWAY.

SOUND OF MAN #1 DIALING A NUMBER INTO
HIS PHONE. SOMEONE ON THE OTHER END
ANSWERS IT.

WOMAN #1: Hello?

MAN #1: We got one. Bleak Street. He's got a bag probably with materials within.

WOMEN #1 On my way.

SCENE 11

EXT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET. SOUND
OF SHOUTING AND SIRENS.

JAMIE: Okay, let's go back. I don't like this one bit.

ELLIOT: Nah, come on, man. Just a little further. I promise.

JAMIE: You promised we wouldn't go anywhere dangerous and this is near Bleak Street. My mum said that this is the underdeveloped part of Greentropolis.

ELLIOT: Come on, dude. Think about -

JAMIE: I don't care about what others think about me!

ELLIOT: You should!

JAMIE: This is pointless. We are just two kids. What change can we even make? Let's say we find something, then what? What can we do?

ELLIOT: I'm going alone, then.

JAMIE: Elliot, don't. Please.

ELLIOT: Go home, Jamie.

SCENE 12

INT. DOWNTOWN PUB

NOISE OF CHATTER FILLS THE PUB.

SARAH FEATHERTON: I will say it one more time word for word, Lucy. He said, "listen carefully, I can't be long. Tread carefully. Watch your back. Check where the water flows south with much caution. Don't go alone. Avoid the mayor with your life."

LUCY HOPIN: Why did he tell you this, though? Sounds like a loony.

SARAH FEATHERTON: He's always been a bit weird, but this was super weird. It was like a secret message for me to investigate whilst telling me the the risks of investigating. It is got to be something about the rumors surrounding the underground network around the Old Materials.

LUCY HOPIN: That is just rumor, right? Our emissions are at the best they've been in years...

SARAH FEATHERTON: Not if the person who controls and states the figures is in on it. "Avoid the mayor with your life."

LUCY HOPIN: If you think he's involved, then you have got to go to the -

SARAH FEATHERTON: The mayor runs the police. They are probably involved, too. If I go to the police...I'm dead.

LUCY HOPIN: Why in the world are they even harvesting Old Materials? Why would they want to ruin the planet like this? What's the point in using them?

SARAH FEATHERTON: I'm going to find out.

LUCY HOPIN: Count me in.

SARAH FEATHERTON: It's too risky. You can't come, too.

LUCY HOPIN:: That's why I'm coming. I'm vulnerable as it, I now know stuff...

SARAH FEATHERTON: Alright, but follow my lead.

SCENE 13

EXT. ROUGH GRENTROPLIS STREET

DETECTIVE MORRIS: What are you doing down here at such a time? Got anything to, you know, sell?

ELLIOT: Maybe, what's it to you?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: It could be worth a lot.

ELLIOT: Oh, yeah? How much you got?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I'm looking to buy in bulk. I just bought this off another dealer.

DETECTIVE MORRIS UNZIPS THE BAG AND
SHOWS THE INSIDE CONTENTS.

ELLIOT: Wowza. Rare stuff. Where did you buy it?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I can't tell you that. Do you have anything to sell?

ELLIOT: I might. I might not. What are you using it for?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I can't tell you that. Well, then, I'm going to meet some of the

others at the hideout, if you know what I mean.

SOUND OF DETECTIVE MORRIS' FOOTSTEPS
HEADING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

ELLIOT: Don't follow Elliot, Jamie is right. Don't do it. Don't do it...Don't do it...

ELLIOT SECRETLY FOLLOWS DETECTIVE
MORRIS.

SCENE 14

EXT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET

WOMAN #1: Is that him?

MAN #1: Yeah, that's him.

WOMAN #1: And you sure he has something?

MAN #1: Definitely. He showed something to a kid.

WOMAN #1: A kid? Why? You think he's involved in this, too? He may some also?

MAN #1: I think the kid is definitely involved.

WOMAN #1: I'll go from behind.

MAN #1: Okay.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.

SOUND OF BANG.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Ow!

SOUND OF DETECTIVE MORRIS GETTING
KNOCKED OUT AND HITTING THE FLOOR WITH
A THUD.

MAN #1: Good hit.

WOMAN #1: Hurry, take the bag before he wakes up.

MAN #1: Okay.

SOUND OF MAN #1 TAKING THE BAG.

WOMAN #1: Let's hurry.

SCENE 15

INT. GREENTROPLIS POLICE STATION. CHIEF
POLICE WITT'S OFFICE.

CAPTAIN BANKS: I wonder how Detective Morris is getting on?

CHIEF OF POLICE WITT: I think he's doing just fine. I can picture him now. He has infiltrated the Old Materials Base and is currently negotiating with them, gaining their trust...This time tomorrow, this threat will be over.

SCENE 16.

INT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET.

ELLIOT: Hello? Mister, are you okay?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Uh? What? Where I am? Where's my bag? Wait a minute...It's you. You took it!

ELLIOT: No, I didn't! It was a man and a woman. They tricked you.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: How can I be so sure?

ELLIOT: The bag's not here and why would I be asking if I you were okay...

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Yes, very well, then. Who are you?

ELLIOT: Haven't you already asked that to me.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Yes, but I sensed a bit of lying.

ELLIOT: Me, too. You don't seem like the average criminal.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: That's because I'm not. But as for who I am that's top secret.

ELLIOT: That sounds exactly like what an undercover spy would say.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I'm not a spy.

ELLIOT: Isn't that what a spy would say?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Who are you?

ELLIOT: Just an interested kid looking for answers.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Well Just An Interested Kid, go home. It's dangerous here. Let the adults do the work.

ELLIOT: Yeah, I can see you are doing well on your own.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I don't like your sarcasm.

ELLIOT: You could be dead if it wasn't for me.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Dead? I highly doubt that, I'm well skilled and -

ELLIOT: So you are a spy?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: I didn't say that.

ELLIOT: You don't deny it.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Whatever, go home, kid. I've got work to do.

ELLIOT: I think you will need my help. You want answers. I want answers. We're on the same side.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: How old are you? Shouldn't be playing VR Legacy or something? Aren't you a little young to be investigating stuff like this?

ELLIOT: I'm fourteen and I've completed it. I'm going to follow you regardless, I think you realize that, right?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Right whatever. If you come along, promise me one thing.

ELLIOT: What's that?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Please don't die. I hate paperwork.

SCENE 17

INT. UNDERGROUND OLD MATERIALS
FACILITY.

OMINOUS SOUND OF DANGEROUS
MACHINERY. SOUND OF WATER FLOWING
NEARBY.

MAN #1: No, I spotted him. I want the praise.

WOMAN #1: But I knocked him out.

MAN #1: Yes, but you wouldn't have been able to do that if I hadn't spotted him.

WOMAN #1: But we wouldn't even have the coal if it wasn't for me.

MAN #1: You aren't making an sense.

WOMAN #1: Yes, I am. GIVE ME THE BAG! You got to hand it over last time anyway.

MAN #1: No, it's my turn!

WOMAN #1: No, it's my -

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: What is this? What do you have?

MAN #1: I have -

WOMAN #1: No, I have -

MAN #1: No, I have, actually!

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: I don't want wish to be down here in this retched smelling abyss a moment longer than I have to! I can't stand people bickering and bickering!

MAN #1: Coal, sir.

WOMAN #1: Yes, sir. We found it, sir. Coal.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Found? Or...

MAN #1: We took it.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: From where?

MAN #1: From who, in fact, sir. A man near Bleak Street.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Were you followed?

WOMAN #1: No, sir.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Excellent, well done. This will be used to add to my plans. The world has seen too much sustainability over the past few years that we have been going backwards. It is time to change that. It is time to see a new birth of power to the fray. I think we are nearly there for the world to embark on that change! The power of solar energies did not prove reliable for my plans, but coal. The beautiful lumps of power can do that for me.

WOMAN #1: Our payment?

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Very well...

THE MAYOR THROWS A BAG OF COINS ON
THE FLOOR.

SCENE 18

EXT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET

LUCY HOPIN: What are those two doing?

SARAH FEATHERTON: I don't know. Let's take a closer look.

SCENE 19

EXT. ROUGH GREENTROPLIS STREET

ELLIOT: I don't think this is the way.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Who's the adult here?

ELLIOT: Me, I think. You are clueless, old man.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Now, wait a minute just because I've drunk som-

ELLIOT: You what?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Nothing, nothing. I'm just an old man. You are right.

ELLIOT: Good, now it is this way.

LUCY HOPIN: Hands up!

SARAH FEATHERTON: Hands up! We got you!

DETECTIVE MORRIS: It's you!

LUCY HOPIN: Do I know you?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: No. But, you are in big trouble?

SARAH FEATHERTON: Now wait a minute. What are you doing?

ELLIOT: What does it look like? We are trying to infiltrate a secret underground facility.

SARAH FEATHERTON: Well, you are going to wrong way.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: In fact, I think you are.

SARAH FEATHERTON: Well, we can just infiltrate it alone, then.

ELLIOT: Wait a minute.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Yes, wait. Tell us what you know.

LUCY HOPIN: We have a secret message. "Tread carefully. Watch your back. Check where the water flows south with much caution. Don't go alone. Avoid the mayor with your life."

DETECTIVE MORRIS: The sewers?

SARAH FEATHERTON: Correct, so you are going the wrong way.

LUCY HOPIN: Follow us.

SCENE 20

INT. UNDERGROUND OLD MATERIALS
FACILITY.

THE OMINOUS SOUND OF MACHINERY HAS
GROWN LOUDER.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Is it ready yet, chief?

CHIEF ENGINEER: Nearly, sir. We're just waiting on one more supply.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: And that is?

CHIEF ENGINEER: Petroleum.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Very well.

CHIEF ENGINEER: Do you hear something?

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Other than the sound of victory looming near and the sound
of the disgusting sewers flowing, no.

CHIEF ENGINEER: No, I hear...spies...

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Let me check the security...ah, yes...indeed, coming from the
sewers. Get ready for the intruders.

CHIEF ENGINEER: Chloroform gas, sir?

MAYOR OLIVER DAIVS: Indeed.

SCENE 21

INT. GREENTROPLIS SEWERS.

SOUND OF SEWERS WORKS.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Let's face it. We're lost. It sinks down here, just like your plan.

SARAH FEATHERTON: Be quiet. I can hear something coming!

LUCY HOPIN: I can hear it, too.

ELLIOT: Me, too.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Well, I don't hear anything. I can just smell human and I feel very light headed and smell very light -

DETECTIVE MORRIS FALLS.

ELLIOT: I feel it -

ELLIOT FALLS OVER, FOLLOWED BY LUCY
HOPIN AND SARAH FEATHERTON.

SCENE 22

INT. GREENTROPLIS SEWERS.

SOUND OF SEWER WORKS.

JAMIE: Oh my...that's not good...

SCENE 23

INT. UNDERGROUND OLD MATERIALS
FACILITY.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Make sure those knots are tight. I don't want them escaping.
I want them to witness what I have created and how they
failed.

CHIEF ENGINEER: Yes, sir. The four of them will not be going anywhere.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Excellent. I hear our petroleum has arrived.

CHIEF ENGINEER: Good news. Let's finish this beautiful creation! Indeed.

SCENE 24

INT. UNDERGROUND OLD MATERIALS
FACILITY.

THE OMINOUS SOUND OF MACHINERY HAS
GROWN LOUDER.

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Uhh - Where am I? What's going on?

LUCY HOPIN: Shhhhh. Help us with these ropes.

ELLIOT: To the left.

SARAH FEATHERTON: My left or your left?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Is that what I think it is?

ELLIOT: Yes, catch up. It is an illegal spaceship. Banned in 2079 due to the global warming it causes. Now help us with these ropes.

BANG - A DOOR OPENS.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Well, well, well, well...What do we have here...an attempt to escape?

CHIEF ENGINEER: Well, you will be able to witness the power up of this beautiful rocket. The petroleum has been prepared and within a matter of a few seconds, Greentropolis will witness the proper future we all deserved - we will explore planets!

DETECTIVE MORRIS: And destroy this one in the process?

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: To preserve our future existence, of course! We must adapt or we will die in the past. We must move forward and grow!

CHIEF ENGINEER: You will witness the flight and be burned to pieces.

ELLIOT: That doesn't sound good.

SARAH FEATHERTON: You can stop this. You can change.

CHIEF ENGINEER: No, you must.

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Yes, you must.

CHIEF ENGINEER: It is time for the launch -

BANG OF A GUN INTO THE AIR!

CAPTAIN BANKS: It is over. Hands up!

CHIEF OF POLICE WITTS: What in the hell...a spaceship, Mister Davis, you fool! You two-faced lying little piece of -

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: It's too late. If I push this button, then there's no going back.

ELLIOT: Are you sure about that?

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: A child is not going to stop me pushing this button! Ha! A child, stopping me? The Mayor of Greentropolis and soon to be flying through space. I push this button, then I will then embark on a great journey.....three.....two -

WHACK!

MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS: Ow!

SOUND OF MAYOR OLIVER DAVIS FALLING TO
THE FLOOR FOLLOWED BY THE SOUND OF
METAL HITING THE FLOOR.

ELLIOT: JAMIE! Nice hit!

CAPTAIN BANKS: Ah, not so fast, Mr Engineer. You are under arrest.

CHIEF OF POLICE WITT: There we go...well done to all of you especially you,
Detective.

LUCY HOPIN: What? Detective?

DETECTIVE MORRIS: Indeed. A little bit of the future in me...and boom, I'm a spy.

ELLIOT: Jamie. I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry. I was an idiot, I was
stupid...I should of listened to you. It was dangerous. I could
have died...thank you for coming back.

JAMIE: That's what friends are for.

CHIEF OF POLICE WITT: Well, Sarah, I think this will make a great story. And your
freind, will be well rewarded for her efforts. We will of course
need a new mayor, too. And detective, I think you will need a
new rank. How about Captain Morris? And you boys, I think

a reward is in order. I think for now we can safely say that Greentropolis will continue to be the world's most sustainable city.

THE END