

Maximus Blade *SCRIPT SAMPLE*

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Chapter 1

Page 1[Left]

Wasteland Exterior, Sunset

The wasteland is mostly open, with perhaps a bit of wreckage and debris spread out here and there. Possibly a futuristic building here and there in the far distance.

Our story opens with a gang of **Rokmorbions** thugs chasing the Kid. There are 6 thugs in total and they are a variety of mutants. Their clothes are rough/slightly biker/ mad max looking. They speed down a rough path in the debris on futuristic speeder bikes that loosely resemble Harley Davidson Motorcycles. The Kid is a young 20 year old Human being wearing clothes that are clearly from 2021. He hurries away from them.

[1.1] Full page width - Super wide establishing shot shows us the Oridium Wasteland

Caption 1: Oridium Wasteland

Caption 2: 2480 A.D.

(The action moves in the direction from left to right. Bikes on left side of the panel chase the Kid who is at the far right side)

[1.2] Wide panel full page width - Ariel Shot from high above. We see the shapes of 6 hoverbikes in a group racing down the wide road through the wasteland. Way out in front is the shape of a figure running to get away.

Small balloon comes from the running figure out front in 3 separate balloons spanning the entire panel

The Kid:*(small text)* Oh Crap! Oh Crap! Oh Crap!

[1.3] - Square Wide shot of all 6 thugs barreling down a rough, loose path on hoverbikes. Gruk - the leader is out front with the other bikes fanned out behind him.

He has a mean snarl on his ugly mutant face.

[1.4] Medium side shot of The Kid running. Text is a bit larger now

Kid: Oh Crap! Oh Crap! Oh Crap!

[1.5] Close/medium side shot of Gruk in the foreground - his snarl is wider.

Gruk: Where d'ya think you're going, little freak?

Skeezzer: Lets smash 'em to bits. HaHaHa.

Zippo: Yeah, like dat scavenger group we hit yesterday.

Gruk: Not this one...

[1.6] Close up on Gruks face - mean smile

Gruk: We got special orders for this one.

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[2.1] Wide Shot -The Kid Manages to make his way into a run-down, half standing building nearby. We see him running in through towards the door.

Kid: Better get inside, maybe buy myself a chance to think!

[2.2] Close up shot of Kid hiding inside. We see out the window the outlines/silhouettes of the gang surrounding him. [Example link](#)

Kid: Oh man, what is **happening?** How did I even get here? And who the hell are **these guys!?**

[2.3] Shot of the building from outside. The kid yells from inside

The Kid:Ok, look guys. Great costumes! Really.

The Kid(new balloon)Uh, so this is **clearly** some crazy prank or fraternity initiation thing. I think it's time maybe we all just went home. I know I have a **crazy** day tomorrow...

[2.4]Wide shot of the group of ugly mutants - The Gang responds by unleashing a barrage of lasers and starts blasting the building to bits

Skeezer: Wooo Hooo!

Gruk: Careful idiots, we don't want to kill em'. **Rokmorbian** wants this dude alive. He wants his **DNA.**

[2.5] The kid is crouching down trying to avoid getting shot.

Kid: Are those lasers?! How is any of this even possible?

[2.6]Over the shoulder view looking past the gang (can be silhouettes) at the kid. He is peeking out of the smoking wreckage of the blasted building. He is horrified to see the mutant faces

Gruk:Tie em up boys

Page 3[Left]

Flashback

[3.1] Wide establishing shot of Hoboken NJ 2022 [Reference Image](#)

Caption: New Jersey
458 years earlier...

Word Balloons rise from an apartment building

Guy1: Happy Birthday Steve!

Steve: Thanks guys, this is a big one!

[3.2] Wide Interior shot of Steve's apartment. A small group of 4 is standing around with plastic cups talking. 2 guys, and 1 attractive girl all about 21 years old. Steve/The Kid is wearing a little cone shaped party hat.

Girl: The big day is finally here.

Guy1: **Congrats**, man. You're about to be the richest dude I know.

Guy2: Not to mention **owning** a piece of your dad's **humungo** company.

Steve: Yup, no more work. Just **easy street** from here on out.

[3.3] Steve looks at his cell phone, he seems depressed now.

Girl: Hey Steve, have you talked to your dad today?

Steve: Nah, he didn't call.

Guy 1: Whoa, really? On your **birthday?**

Steve: Probably too busy.

[3.3]Wide shot of the room - A large portal has appeared. Suddenly a strange force surrounds the Kid. His face is confused. Still wearing party hat.

Caption: Kerzapp!!

Steve: What the?

[3.4]Wide shot of the surprised group, Steve has vanished. Steve's party cup has spilled onto the floor.

[3.5] Super wide shot. Afternoon -the sun is high in the sky. We see the silhouette of the 6 gang members standing on top of a hill staring at the sky, a giant wormhole has just opened up far in the distance and spits a figure through the air. To one side of the panel on the other side of the river we see a ruined city(remnants of New York City - yet it is barely distinguishable)

Caption: Yesterday

Text in panel: Thoop

Skeezzer: Check it out Gruk, there's the portal.

Gruk: Yup, right on time

[3.6] Wide shot. Gang is still watching the kid. Kid lands in a toxic looking river(The Hudson)

Text in panel: sploosh!

Gruk: Alright boys, let's go get 'em.

PAGE 4[right]

[4.1] Cut to medium shot of the Kid - his head has just emerged from the water. We see visible stink lines emanating from the water. His party hat still on his head.

Kid: No. No, no, no.

Kid: What is this? A joke?

[4.3] Kid has made his way out of the water and is now looking around at the strange environment.

Kid: I must have eaten some bad sushi last night.

Kid: This definitely does not look like Hoboken.

[4.4] wide panel we see the back of the kids head, he is looking at the ruined skyline

Kid: ...and what happened to the city?

Kid: Where the **hell** am I?

[4.4] Kid rubbing his head as a futuristic shuttle whizzes past in the sky. His Party hat falls off.

Kid: Uhm, maybe a better question is, **WHEN** the hell am I?

Gruk(out of frame) Well, well. Looks like we found a lil' swamp rat.

[4.5] Wide shot of Gruk and the other members of the gang with very menacing smiles

Zippo: Heh, heh.

Thurg: grrrrr

[4.6] Cut away to a wide shot looking over the shoulder of the gang looking at the kid who is running the other direction in the distance

The Kid: Oh crap... Oh crap, oh crap....

Page 5[left]

Back to the present story

[5.1] Wide shot. Now it's nighttime. - The gang rides down the road with the kid tied up on the back of one of the speeder bikes.

Caption: Presently...

[5.2] Close up on the Kid tied to one of the bikes now

The Kid: Listen fellas, I know a lot of **important** people that are gonna come looking for me.

The Kid: Let me go now, and I'll make **sure** that no one gets into any trouble.

Gruk: Does this kid ever shut up?

[5.3] It's evening and the gang sees the light from a fire in the distance

Skeezzer: Hey Gruk! Looks like another scavenger camp ahead! Should we uh, check it out?

Gruk: We **do** need to make camp for the night, and this could be promising.

Zippo: **Finally** we can crack some **skulls**.

Flea: Heh, Heh, yeah!

[5.4] In the foreground we see a dark and shadowy figure sitting by a fire - we can't really make out much of his face. Behind him, a makeshift lean-to shelter. In the distance we see the lights from the speeder bikes as they approach.

Hooded Stranger: Hmmm?

[5.5] Bikers Dismount, and begin talking to the stranger.

Zippo: Hey, Dis fellas all alone!

Gruk: Don't you know it's **dangerous** to be out here in the wastelands all alone.

[5.6] Medium/close. We see the stranger in the foreground with Zippo standing behind him.

Zippo:Whatcha doing out here all by **yerself** traveler?

Hooded Stranger: I like to be alone.

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[6:1] Medium shot of the gang

Gruk: Tough break pal, we're gonna need your **camp** and your **supplies**.

Flea: Yeah! And we're gonna kick your **ass** too!

Stranger: Don't want to fight.

[6:2] Wide shot of the camp. We see the gang, max and the kid in the background tied to the bike

Gruk: Don't worry. It ain't gonna **be** much of a fight.

Gruk: Get 'em boys.

Zippo: Yer **dead** loser

[6:3] Medium/close shot of the kid

The Kid: These guys are psychos!

[6:4] Hero shot -Wide - We now see that the stranger is Maximus Blade - he stands calmly and collected with his hands resting on the hilt of the sword (Even though max is relaxed and calm - this is the first look at him so the scene should be epic)

[6:5] - Full Gang reaction - somewhat surprised - Gruks expression is angry

Skeezzer: This guy's a Sentinel!

Flea: I didn't think they still existed.

Gruk: Lets crush 'em. I want that blade!

[6:6] Wide - full width panel - We see the gang lunge forward to attack while Max seems to stand in place calmly waiting.

Page 7[Left]

Scene takes place elsewhere in the Wasteland

[7.1]

Wide shot shows us 4 Meliorn citizens including Penelope 2 men and 1 woman. They are all absolutely perfect looking. Perfect, muscular bodies and strong beautiful features. They are mixed skin tones (black, tan, whitish) Their clothes are bright clean colors, maybe they have fancy jewelry. They are all genetically enhanced, so the men are super muscular, and the women are thin and sexy.

Penelope is a beautiful blonde and perfect, even though the others think she is ugly.

The 2 men are doing some sort of trade with an earth trader. He is a disfigured mutant that wears a hood. We see a few vials, refrigerated coolers and cases.

In the background we can see a beautiful Meliorn spaceship - it is about the size of a giant garbage truck.

Caption: Meanwhile

Trader: You're about 50 credits short, friend.

Zulian: Look scum. I know the value of these **cells**. My offer stands.

Giles: There is a reason we left your kind here on Earth.

Zullian: Here's another 200 credits if you agree to keep **quiet** about our little transaction.

[7.2] Wide shot of the 2 women standing a bit farther away. Penelope is in the foreground.

Erellia: Hurry up Zulian. You know I absolutely can't stand it down here on earth. Everything is just.. Eww.

Penelope: Actually, I think it's kind of cool. We never get to **experience** this environment back on the Moon. I mean, this is where we all came from.

[7.3] Medium shot of both women. Erellia has a smirk and Penelope looks hurt/offended.

Erellia: Figures you actually like it here Penelope. This planet suits you.

Penelope: Hey!

[7.4] Wide shot of the men doing business - a small blast blows up near by. We see one or 2 other laser beams whizzing past.

Zulian: Raiders! Hurry up, get back to the shuttle!

[7.5] Wide shot of a gang of about 10 mutant raiders moving across the wasteland at high speed. (don't need detailed drawings on all of them just the faces of a few out front)

They are in floating hovercrafts, and other beat up futuristic looking vehicles. Some may have spikes, barbed wire (again Mad Max, but sci fi looking vehicles)

(This gang of raiders will show up again later)

[Vehicle images](#)