

FPS Cinematic Script

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Summary:

This scene takes place in a post-apocalyptic world where the government has collapsed, leaving crime syndicates in control. Two bounty hunters, Kira and Val, operate independently, taking contracts from various crime clans. However, they're now on a personal mission: their mentor, Caine, has been taken hostage by the Zero-Sun Clan, a ruthless group of data pirates manipulating global finance and security systems.

They have captured Cypher, a clan member, and are using him to infiltrate the Zero-Sun compound—a decaying abandoned football stadium.

EXT. ABANDONED FOOTBALL STADIUM - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A weathered, crumbling stadium looms in the distance. Vines snake up its concrete walls, structural damage evident from past battles. The surrounding parking lot is a graveyard of rusted-out cars, toppled ticket booths, and collapsed barriers.

The ZERO-SUN CLAN GUARDS patrol with military precision, their augmented visors glowing faintly. DRONES hover in calculated sweeps, scanning for intruders.

Embedded within the area are the GUARDS of the ZERO-SUN CLAN. They circumvent the area with vigilance.

KIRA and VAL crouch behind an overturned sedan, keeping their heads low. CYPHER, their handcuffed hostage, sits between them. Kira and Val are heavily armed—Val with a sniper rifle strapped over his shoulder, a pistol at his hip. Kira carries a shotgun on her back, her sidearm ready.

Val slowly peers over the hood, analyzing the guard patterns.

VAL

I see a path to the door... but it won't be easy.

KIRA

Were you expecting it to be?

VAL

Would've been a nice surprise.

Cypher smirks.

CYPHER

Sorry to disappoint. The Zero-Sun Clan is nothing if not prepared.

Val rolls his eyes.

VAL

We didn't ask for your opinion.

CYPHER

But I am here due to your insistence.

Cypher casually waves his cuffed hands in Val's face.

VAL

We didn't include a snide remarks clause in the hostage agreement.

CYPHER
Agreement is a lose term for this.

Val shoots him a glare, but Kira steps in, focused.

KIRA
We don't have time for this. We
need to get inside and find Caine.

Kira faces Cypher.

KIRA (CONT'D)
Where do you think they are holding
him in there?

CYPHER
The field. The Clan loves a show.
They'll put him on display.

Kira exchanges a glance with Val.

KIRA
That complicates things. We'll have
to cut across open ground.

CYPHER
I know the codes backwards. Get me
out of these cuffs and I can send
the guards running in circles.

VAL
You'd turn on us the second you got
the chance.

CYPHER
Not if I want to keep breathing.

KIRA
If you're as good as you say you
are, I'm sure you'll be able to
encrypt with handcuffs.

Cypher huffs, clearly irritated.

CYPHER
Fine. Just don't let me get shot,
yeah?

Kira nods and looks to Val.

KIRA
What's the plan?

Val scans the area again, adjusting the scope of his rifle.

VAL

We stick to the shadows. Let this snake lead us to his data points, watch his back, and hope he's not lying.

Kira loads her pistol with a click.

KIRA

Affirmative. If we get spotted, we go loud.

VAL

What do you mean if? You're the most conspicuous bounty hunter I know.

Kira smirks, eyes sharp with adrenaline.

KIRA

Let's get started.

They move out, weaving through wrecked vehicles and debris, navigating their way toward the stadium entrance.