

Characters featured: Nathan Drake (Uncharted), Jack (Mass Effect), Sasha Nein (Psychonauts)

EXT./INT. ELEVATOR

Three people, NATHAN DRAKE, a nervous yet strong looking man, JACK, a ponytail-wearing woman covered from arms to legs with various tattoos and SASHA NEIN, a stylish, quiet man with pale green skin enter an elevator.

Nate backs up against the wall as Jack enters behind followed by Sasha, the tall man ducking his head a bit to fit inside.

Jack looks over at Nate smugly before pressing the button to the "FORTNITE BATTLE ROYALE" lobby as the elevator begins to move.

Nate can't help but look back over at her standing up against the wall.

NATE

What?

JACK

Nothing. Just thinking about how much I'm gonna kick your boney ass.

Nate glances back at his backside.

NATE

My ass isn't that-wait, you're trying to psyche me out, aren't you? Well guess what? My mind is a fortress if you can't tell. Not even Sasha can mess with it.

SASHA

I have never had any reason to, Nate. But I would be more than willing to test your psychic defenses if you would allow me.

NATE

Any time, Sasha. No one is getting through this thick skull I can tell you that.

Nate folds his arms in satisfaction as Jack tries not to burst into laughter.

JACK

Uh huh. Sure. Honestly, I'm mostly thinking about how I'm gonna handle this guy over here. He's the real competition.

SASHA

I'm certainly interested in how you both adapt to my new strategies. I observed a great deal from our last match.

Before Nate can continue, the elevator comes to an abrupt halt, the man stumbling forward a bit as Jack and Sasha merely look up at the ceiling.

SASHA (cont'd)

It seems we've come to a stop.

JACK

Yeah, no shit. You'd think a company that has more money than they know what to do with could afford working elevators.

NATE

Ah, damn it. We're gonna be late. I promised Cassie I'd be home in time for her high school graduation.

JACK

Are you fucking kidding me?

NATE

Hey, her college doesn't pay for itself, you know.

JACK

I'm definitely kicking your ass now when we get out of here.

NATE

Yeah, yeah, whatever. Anyone see an emergency intercom or something we can talk into?

SASHA

Yes, I believe I've found one.

Sasha holds down the intercom button as he succinctly speaks into it.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Hello. This is Agent Sasha Nein. The elevator seems to be stuck. Will it be moving shortly?

INTERCOM VOICE (V.O.)

Hey. Sorry folks. Seems like we lost power to your elevator complex. Gonna try to get it working after the next match so just hold tight until then.

NATE

Next match? How long is that gonna be?

INTERCOM VOICE (V.O.)

Could be twenty minutes, could be double that. Next match starts in five so depends really-

NATE

No way. I gotta get to that match! I'm not gonna be able to...uh...wow. My head feels like it was just in a warm bubble bath.

SASHA

Relax, Nate. I'm simply reading your mind. I understand you're worried about your relationship with your daughter. We all have people we care about. You and your family. Me and my fellow Psychonauts. Even you and your students, Jack.

JACK

How the hell...you know what? I don't even wanna know. Stay out of my head, greenie. I'm warning you.

NATE

Wait, so, you really read my mind just now?

SASHA

Yes, Nate. And let's just say you're lucky I didn't probe any deeper. For Jack's sake.

NATE

I, uh-

JACK

Alright, screw this. I need that prize money.

Jack raises her arms as she uses a concentrated blast of her biotic power to tear open the ceiling panel of the elevator. With a running start, she leaps upward, climbing up on to the roof of the elevator as she looks down at the men.

JACK (CONT'D)

You two coming or what?

Sasha returns Jack's stare before he conjures up a green ball of psychic energy. He floats upward through the hole in the ceiling standing on top of the ball to join her.

JACK (CONT'D)

Show off.

NATE

Hey, uh, if you're both done with your little psychic convention meeting, mind helping me u-UUGHHHH!

Nate lets out a startled yelp as he is quickly hoisted up by his right leg to the top of the elevator by Jack's biotic grasp. She drops him as he lands on his back, a metallic thud echoing throughout the elevator shaft.

NATE (CONT'D)

I'd say thank you but I think you broke my tailbone.

Nate rubs at his sore backside as he tries to get up.

JACK

You're fine. Now get up. We got a match to get to.

Nate stands up as he surveys the dark space before moving cautiously towards the edge of the elevator. He gazes down into the abyss below before quickly retracting from it.

NATE

Oh boy. I can't exactly waltz down there like you two can. Does anyone see a ladder or something?

SASHA

It seems there is a series of ladders running along the walls of the elevator shaft that lead down to the first floor.

NATE

Perfect.

SASHA

But one of us should simply be able  
to float you down-

NATE

All right, well, here goes nothing  
then!

Nate takes a charging start before he leaps over to the  
nearest ladder, his arms reaching outward to grab a rung.

SASHA

Nate, wait! There's no need for these  
theatrics.

NATE

Too late! Aghhhhhhhh! Ooof!

Nate lands with a thud as he hangs onto the bottom rung of a  
ladder. He turns around smiling as he looks back over at  
Jack and Sasha.

NATE (CONT'D)

See? Piece of cake.

JACK

That's the first funny thing you've  
said all day.

A creaking noise is heard as Nate looks over to see the  
ladder he grabbed about to fall from the wall as he tries to  
swing over to the next closest one a few feet away.

Sasha and Jack merely look at each other in vague disbelief.

NATE (CONT'D)

Guys? Hey, c'mon. Can I get a little  
psychic assistance? I know I should  
have looked before I leaped but  
waaaa-aaaah! Aghhhhhhhhhh!

The ladder suddenly pries loose from the wall as Nate begins  
tumbling down the elevator shaft along with it, Jack and  
Sasha watching him fall.

Jack takes a deep, resigned sigh before she and Sasha jump  
down after him together.

Nate desperately tries to find something to hold on to to stop his descent, his fingers slipping away from ladder to ladder.

He closes his eyes only for his momentum to be slowed before finally coming to a halt as he sees Sasha and Jack using their powers together to keep him hovering in mid air.

Sasha and Jack drop Nate on his stomach as he lands with another hearty thud.

JACK

You're lucky you have a kid. I'd have let your sorry ass splat otherwise.

Nate barely manages to say anything in between pained gasps of breath as he slowly rises to his feet.

NATE

Thanks...that means so much...coming from you.

JACK

Now come on. I don't wanna beat you because you're hurt. I wanna beat you because I'm better.

Jack busts open the door to the lobby with another blast of biotic power as she steps through, leaving Sasha and Nate alone.

NATE

Usually, back there, or, uh, up there, that technique works, you know?

SASHA

I'm sure, Nate. I'm sure it does.

Sasha floats on his ball through the busted up door as Nate climbs up onto the ground floor platform from the bottom of the elevator shaft.

The bruised man gives the wrecked door one last look as he steps over it and enters the hallway to catch up with his companions.

NATE

I really hope Cassie isn't thinking about grad school yet.

THE END.