

Starring: Elizabeth (Bioshock: Infinite); Ciri (The Witcher 3); Solas (Dragon Age: Inquisition)

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

A silhouette is moving towards the entry door of the elevator. It's the night and the hallway is crowded with drunk and shady groaning people. A flashing neon is lighting up the scene.

The ground is shaking by the muffled sound of the city.

Large displays are showing an advertisement for an energy drink.

ELIZABETH -our silhouette-, a young lady with short brown hair and a victorian-looking blue dress, put her hand on the elevator's touch-screen monitor.

She gives a last look behind her to make sure she hasn't been followed.

The elevator arrives. A first grid opens then the actual metallic door of the elevator slides to the left.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

A bald man with pointy ears is already inside of the cage -which is quite big, a dozen people could be in here at the same time and have a place to breathe. Elizabeth enters the elevator.

ELIZABETH

(confident)

Good evening.

The bald man, SOLAS, is wearing different layers of clothes and fur. He is bearing a wooden staff behind his back. He nods towards ELIZABETH.

The elevator starts moving to the top levels of the building.

Suddenly, the displays inside of the cage start blinking, the music coming from the speakers is sputtering. A white flash illuminates the elevator.

ELIZABETH hides her eyes with her arm.

SOLAS turns his head away from the light source.

A woman carrying a sword with long white hair and scars on her face appears: CIRI. She is a bit confused and she grabs the metallic bar of the cage.

A blank sound resonates and the elevator stops. Light goes out, displays shut down, the music stops.

SOLAS moves his staff towards the middle of the cage and a white cold light comes from the top of it.

Solas moves the light to see CIRI's face.

SOLAS

(amused)

Quite an entrance.

CIRI puts her hair back.

CIRI

(sighing)

Sorry for that.

ELIZABETH comes closer to CIRI to inspect her.

ELIZABETH

(impressed)

What was that? Did you just open a rift to come here?

CIRI nods.

CIRI

(smirking)

Kind of? You know what rifts are?

ELIZABETH opens her arms and places her hands that way the palms are looking up.

ELIZABETH

(playful)

Yes! I didn't know there were other people that could do that!

CIRI

(still smiling)

And here I am...

SOLAS frowns his eyebrows and catches CIRI's hand

SOLAS

(annoyed, picky)

And where does it come from, shemlen?

Ciri takes back her hand and looks at SOLAS with anger in her eyes. She is in a defensive position, ready to strike.

CIRI

(angry, cold)

Don't you dare to touch me.

ELIZABETH wants to say something and raise a hand, but after a thought she awkwardly comes back to her initial place, joins her own hands and starts playing with her fingers.

SOLAS is looking at his hand who caught CIRI, then looks back at her.

An aura of magic starts to glow around SOLAS.

SOLAS

(distrustful)

It's elven magic, isn't it? I guess you are another shemlen stealing from my people?

CIRI is about to draw her sword against SOLAS but ELIZABETH interferes between her and SOLAS.

ELIZABETH separates the other two with her arms.

ELIZABETH

(trying to remain calm)

Let's calm down, ok?

CIRI leaves her sword down.

CIRI

(pissed off)

I didn't ask for it, I was born with it. Happy now?

SOLAS' aura fades away.

SOLAS

(contemptuous)

Your ancestors have stolen it then, how disgusting.

CIRI looks at the ground.

CIRI

(trying to calm down)

I'm used to random guys talking to me like you. Does that make you feel better? To despise people.

SOLAS puts his second hand on his staff.

SOLAS

(still contemptuous)

Only humans like you.

CIRI closes her eyes and nods, purses up her lips, then opens her eyes and looks straight at SOLAS.

ELIZABETH says a silent "No" to her, swinging her head from left to right.

CIRI

(raising her voice)

My patience has limits, old man.

The atmosphere grows heavier. Both CIRI and SOLAS have a magical aura coming from inside of them.

Without warning, ELIZABETH comes closer to CIRI and softly touches her hand.

ELIZABETH looks at CIRI with soothing eyes.

ELIZABETH

(soft, gently)

May I?

CIRI is surprised, she appreciates that ELIZABETH is asking for her consent to take her hand but she is still on her guard and doesn't know what to say.

ELIZABETH approaches CIRI's ear and says something in a low voice, only CIRI can hear her.

ELIZABETH

(smiling)

Trust me

CIRI agrees to ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH looks happy and she stands back. She looks at SOLAS

ELIZABETH raises a hand.

ELIZABETH

(playful, determined)

Listen, old man, we don't have time for people like you.

SOLAS seems outraged and wants to say something.

Before he could say anything, ELIZABETH raises her second hand and opens a rift inside the elevator.

This new magical window opens to a sunny place, you see a river inside a city and houses around there. Our characters notice trees, a good smell of bread, and singing birds through the portal.

CIRI hasn't moved but she's surprised.

ELIZABETH takes CIRI's hand.

ELIZABETH

(cheerful)

Have you ever heard of Paris?

CIRI walks in the direction of the portal.

CIRI

(curious)

No... but this looks promising?

ELIZABETH enters the portal.

ELIZABETH

(smiling)

You'll love it!

ELIZABETH is now looking at SOLAS.

ELIZABETH

(defiantly)

Stay in your old world, granddad. We're going to enjoy our future.

SOLAS opens his mouth to shout.

Before he could say anything to the two women, they enter the rift. CIRI seems to really appreciate the challenging tone of ELIZABETH and follows her with great pleasure. ELIZABETH is leading the way.

Then once the two women are one the other side, ELIZABETH closes the rift, leaving SOLAS alone in the elevator.

He angrily sighs and the elevator starts to move again.

END OF THE SCENE