## "CHANGE OF PLANS" Script

INT. CYGNI - ADJACENT ROOM

On monitor: Colonel Steven Boutell, an aging officer speaking from behind a desk. The transmission occasionally breaks up.

BOUTELL

... No matter what we try, we're not getting through. It might just be the atmosphere, but I think we're being blocked.

Pulling out from the monitor, we're in a small crew quarter. Jeremy picks up archeological artifacts while he waits. A Guard stands watch outside the door.

BRADLEY

Have you tracked down the cause of the explosion?

BOUTELL

(shakes his head)

... It's inconclusive. But we also have a survey team missing below the planet surface. I don't think this is a coincidence.

BRADLEY

Colonel, we can be at your position in less than a day.

BOUTELL

Are you trying to get out of those negotiations?

**BRADLEY** 

Of course not.

BOUTELL

Anyway, you're not equipped for this sector. We... are having some problems...

BRADLEY

What kind of problems?

BOUTELL

A strange phenomenon. This whole sector is engulfed in some sort of blackout. It's like the space just absorbs energy.

Bradley and Jeremy become puzzled.

BOUTELL (CONT'D) (cont'd)

We are using 35% of ship's power just for this transmission. Anyway, we need those logs.

BRADLEY

We'll send them. Good to hear from you again.

BOUTELL

Likewise. Boutell out.

The screen returns to a logo. Jeremy has walked over to the captain's desk. Bradley gets up.

**BRADLEY** 

Send him the logs.

Jeremy acknowledges.

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

(to Guard)

Overman...

**GUARD** 

(steps into room)

Sir?

**BRADLEY** 

(walks to door)

Report to the mediator that I won't be able to attend the remaining negotiations. Urgent matters.

**GUARD** 

Sir!?

BRADLEY

Carry on, that's an order.

The Guard looks mystified, then leaves. Jeremy walks over to Bradley.

**JEREMY** 

Sir?

BRADLEY

(quiet)

How soon can we end this without ticking off the delegates?

(MORE)

BRADLEY (cont'd)

I want to stop by sector 481 on our way to Rana 4.

**JEREMY** 

They... are in different directions, sir...

BRADLEY

(nonchalant)

You don't say...?

JEREMY

(confidential smile)
I'll make the necessary
preparations.

Jeremy leaves. Bradley ponders her next move, then walks out.

## "CHANGE OF PLANS" Blocking Diagram

