

TREASURE HUNTER

Episode 1 / Pilot: The boy in the Pod

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FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED LAB - INSIDE POD

From 49's perspective, there is a small, circular window where Diego can be seen curiously looking through. Diego speaks with a vague hispanic accent.

DIEGO
(Muffled Voice)
What the hell is in there? There's
got to be a switch around here
somewhere.

There's a few moments of muffled shuffling, glass and other things getting moved around before Diego speaks again.

DIEGO
(Still Muffled)
Ah! I think this should do it!

Suddenly, there's a loud click noise and perspective switches to behind Diego, fully displaying 49's unconscious body.

DIEGO
Whoa, there's a kid in here!

The camera cuts to a close up of 49's eyes opening with a slow blink. Diego steps a bit closer curiously. Despite his curious look, he keeps his a hand on the hilt of his sword, ready to draw. 49 speaks with a groggy tone.

49
Wha...what happened? What's going
on?

DIEGO
Oh well, you're alive and talking.
That's a good sign. Wanna talk
about why you're in a dusty ole'
basement?

49
What? Who...are you? Where am I?

DIEGO
Well, that's not a good sign. Here,
can you walk?

Diego holds out a hand and helps the mysterious boy out of the pod.

DIEGO

So, I know you're a little disoriented, but do you have a name, kid?

49

I don't know...but there's a number that keeps echoing in my head...I think...my name is 49...

DIEGO

(Sigh)

Ok, that's...strange as all hell...Well, unless you have some artifacts from a bygone era in that gown of yours, this job is a royal bust.

The room goes silent for a moment. Diego groans and starts rubbing the back of his neck.

DIEGO

Ok, kid. There's no easy way for me to say this...but I'm gonna need your help in looting this place.

49's eyes almost pop out of his head with shock.

49

Huh?! I just met you! You can't rob me! You also can't just ask me to help you do it!

DIEGO

Look, I told you there was no easy way to say this! Besides, it's not like there's much else here anyway! I'd essentially be helping you pack your stuff! I don't imagine you'll be staying here!

49 steps up as if he has something to say. He holds his tongue, and shrinks a bit as he looks around with a weary look. The room around them is in shambles, and nearly completely empty. On top of that, there's layers of dust that cover everything.

49

I guess you're right...

DIEGO

I know I am! Now,
(MORE)

DIEGO (CONT'D)
(Holds up a burlap sack)

DIEGO (CONT'D)
Help me pick this place apart.

49
You saying it like that doesn't
make me more comfortable...Who are
you anyway? Why are you even here?

DIEGO
Oh, excellent question! I'm Diego
Enravio! And I'm a Treasure Hunter!
I was hired to loot this place!

49
Uh-huh, so you were hired to rob
me?

DIEGO
What?! You're an amnesiac! How can
you claim this place as yours? You
don't even remember why you were
here!

49
Yeah, well...It still doesn't
change the crime!

Without paying anymore heed, Diego begins to start stuffing
items into the sack. He looks up at 49 staring at him.

DIEGO
So, you gonna help out or what?

With an irritated sigh, 49 takes a step forward. His vision
suddenly goes blurry as his legs get wobbly and can no
longer support his weight. He catches himself by leaning
over onto a nearby countertop. He ends up knocking things
over and they shatter upon impact. Diego runs over and
catches him.

DIEGO
Whoa, there. Don't push yourself
too hard. How long were you in that
pod, kid?

49
I...I don't remember. My head
is...pounding...

DIEGO

Oh right, amnesia and all that. I guess I co=an report in that I didn't find anything. Let's get you out of-

Interrupting Diego, a loud alarm starts to blare. The two of them look around confused and then a turret pops out from the ceiling in front of them. In a split second, Diego jumps to cover behind a table. 49 remains standing.

DIEGO

49 move!

The turret launches a stream of bullets that travel up and strike 49 in the chest, though he is largely unaffected at first glance. His eyes then go blank and his right arm seemingly morphs into a gun and he shoots a small blue ball back at the turret blowing it up. When the dust settles, Diego peeks his head back up cautiously.

DIEGO

Kid?...are you ok?...

49's eyes return to normal and he seems to have regained himself.

49

Huh? What happened?

Diego stands and walks over to 49.

DIEGO

Well, you were clearly gunned down, shrugged it off, and blasted it with an arm cannon. Pretty normal, if I do say so myself. Is that...gun of yours supposed to be your power?

49 (PANTING)

My power?...No...Yes...I'm not sure...but I'm exhausted now...

DIEGO

Yeah, and that gown you're wearing is sporting some holes in it. Look, since you've got your whole memory loss thing going on, I doubt you have anywhere to go. And because of my line of work, going to the police isn't much of an option...So I guess for now, you can come with me.

49

You...mean that? I'd hate to be a burden on you...

Diego lets out a loud belly laugh.

DIEGO

Kid, you woke up in the middle of a dusty old lab with no memories aside from your name, which is a number apparently, and the thing you're worried about it being a burden on the guy who was hired to rob you?

49 (TIRED GRIN)

So you *did* come to rob me...

DIEGO

Heh. That'll do, kid. That'll do. Here, let's get you out of here. You can rest in my RV up top.

Diego hoists 49's arm over his shoulder. And the two begin to leave.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

Damn kid, what type of lab rat experimental food were they feeding you down here. You're *heavy*!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. SURFACE LEVEL FORRESTED AREA - EVENING

THE CAMERA HANGS ON THE SETTING SUN, THEN CUTS TO A SHOT BEHIND THE BOYS AS THEY'RE WALKING OUT.

The two of them slowly trudge towards an RV. 49's tired eyes glow in wonder as they approach.

49

Whoa! Is this what you drive around!?

DIEGO

Yeeeuup! This old girl gets me wherever I need to go.

Diego guides 49 into the RV and sits him down on the couch across from the door.

THE CAMERA PANS AROUND TO THE RV SHOWING OFF THE BEDS, THE TINY KITCHEN/DINING AREA, AND THE DRIVERS AND PASSENEGER'S SEATS. AS THIS HAPPENS, 49 AND DIEGO ARE SPEAKING.

49
Wow! And you live in here!

DIEGO
Yes, I do.

Diego makes his way over to the driver's seat and starts the engine.

DIEGO(CONT'D)
It'll take a few hours to get back into town. So you'll be able to rest up and collect your bearings some more.

49 walks over and quietly sits in the passenger seat next to him. After he gets strapped in, Diego pulls off and starts driving. There is a long moment of silence before Diego starts a new conversation.

DIEGO
So, uhhh...how does that gun hand power of yours work?

49
My what?

DIEGO
Your power. The gun hand. You know the thing you shot that turret with?

49
My...power...

DIEGO
Yeeees...most everyone in the world has a power of some kind...yours is kinda unique from what I've seen.

49
Huh...ok...so what's your power?

Diego gets an expression that's a mixture of fatigue and annoyance.

DIEGO

You're looking at a rare breed here. I'm one of the few that has no superpowers whatsoever.

49

Oh! That's pretty cool! You're unique by not being unique at all!

DIEGO

I...wish I shared your optimism...

Awkward silence rolls in and Diego speaks up again.

DIEGO(CONT'D)

So, basements?...

49

Look, I told you everything I know! I don't remember anything beyond that!

DIEGO

Hey kid, I'm not judgin' you! I'm just saying, it's pretty weird finding some kid in some tube in a dusty old basement. On top of that, said kid woke up with no memories. You understand why that's weird, yeah?

49 sinks a bit in his seat. He has a disgruntled look.

49

Well, what about you?... Do you always go exploring old abandoned basements?

DIEGO

Only when I'm paid to do it! And don't make it seem like I'M the weirdo in this situation! I'm a treasure hunter! It's my job to explore the unexplored and discover the undiscovered. Besides, is your name really 49? Is that like a serial number or...

49

I don't remember much but I do know that 49 was something I went by...but I don't remember why...

DIEGO

Hm. Well, don't worry. I know some guys that can get you checked out. Though, it'll have to be in the morning. After a hard day's work, I earned my rest!

49

(Unimpressed look) Really? Because to me it seems like you've just done a bunch of talking, stealing, and driving.

The RV pulls up into what looks like a grocery store parking lot.

DIEGO

Hey, I'm a treasure hunter! That's all apart of the job! I'm like an archeologist, but with way less steps.

Diego turns off the RV and gets up from his seat. He makes his way to the front door. 49 watches him for a moment and gets up to follow. Diego steps outside and walks behind a parked car.

49

And that's just a normal thing?...

Diego crouches down next to the bumper of the car and begins unscrewing the license plate with his sword.

DIEGO

Basically, yeah. Treasure hunting became this huge trend some years ago. A bunch of rich A-holes are willing to pay a hefty sum for people to go out and get artifacts for them. Paying for a full team of archeologists takes a whole bunch of extra steps and money, so we treasure hunters are hired to cut out the middle man.

49

Oh, I see...I guess that makes sense. How long have you been a treasure hunter?

Diego pops off the license plate and puts the screws in the inside of his suit jacket. He then takes the plate and starts walking towards the back of the RV. He crouches and does the same thing with his license plate.

DIEGO
'Bout 5 years.

49
And its a stable job?

DIEGO
Eh, some jobs are better than others. Though, if you know how to spread your money, its not all bad. I enjoy the lifestyle. I guess, to put it simply, it's not too different from any other job. Its got its good days and its bad ones. That being said, I like it.

Just like before, Diego pops off his license plate and starts screwing on the other one. 49 leans over and watches him.

49
So...what are you doing now?

DIEGO
Ah, well...See, my profession isn't exactly legal...and I don't really have the best relationship with the police...so, I have to keep them guessing and off my trail.

49
So you're throwing it onto someone else?!

Diego begins walking over to the other car and stops midway to respond.

DIEGO
Yep.

He continues walking.

49
You can't just do that!

DIEGO
Who are you, my mom?

He crouches and starts screwing in the other plate. After he's done, he stands up and sees 49's unamused face.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
What?!

49

I didn't realize your lifestyle led
to stuff like this!

DIEGO

Whelp, them's the breaks, kid!
C'mon, let's go eat!

Diego sheathes his sword and walks back inside. 49 follows
him.

THE CAMERA CUTS TO THE INTERIOR OF THE RV FROM THE SIDE AND
WHEN THE TWO ENTER, YOU SEE THEM FROM BEHIND.

49

Alright, what are we eating?

Diego walks over to the little stove. He starts opening
cabinets and pulls out a pot and places it on the stove.

DIEGO

Ah, that's a great question! It's a
Enravio classic! Scrambled eggs and
white rice!

49

Oooh! That sounds good!

Diego pauses for a moment as he was pulling eggs from the
fridge.

DIEGO

You really think so?

49

Well, I'm really hungry and
I...know I don't have much room to
complain...

DIEGO

That's the spirit!

Diego closes the fridge door with a foot. He then starts
walking over to the stove. He glances over at 49 and sighs.

DIEGO

I can tell your judging me.

49

I'm not judging! I just find this
situation...interesting...

DIEGO

(Narrows eyes)

Uh-huh. Sounds like something a judgmental person would say. But hey, that's just me.

Diego cracks an egg and opens it over a pan on the stove. While fiddling with it with a spatula in hand, he speaks with his back towards 49.

DIEGO

I do have some errands to run tomorrow. While we're out and about, we could go by a thrift store and get an outfit for you. After that, we can swing by and talk to some people who can help us out.

49

Oh, a thrift shop? What kind of place is that?

DIEGO

I forget that you have an amnesia. A thrift store is essentially the physical representation of the saying 'One man's trash is another man's treasure.' It's stuff that's also pretty cheap. A good place to get a few outfits.

49's eyes begin to light up with excitement.

49

That sounds like a magical place!

Diego pauses and turns his head back to 49.

DIEGO

Chill out, kid. It's just Goodwill...Trust me, there are plenty of more exciting stores out there.

49 continues sitting with a star struck expression. Diego continues cooking. It takes a few quiet minutes later before Diego hands 49 a small paper bowl with rice and scrambled eggs.

DIEGO

Dinner is served!

He hands him a plastic fork. 49 stares at the food inquisitively. He pokes at the rice pondering hard. Diego then raises a brow.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
Is it...Are you ok? Are you remembering that your allergic to rice and/or eggs now?

49 looks up at Diego. His eyes are glossy with tears.

49
This is the nicest thing anyone has ever done for me!

DIEGO
Chill out, kid. Its just rice.

Diego fills up his own paper bowl and sits down next to him.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
Also, as far as you remember, I'm the first person you've met...and at least try the food before you start crying over it.

49 jabs a small bit of rice with his fork, then slowly lifts it up to his mouth. There's a bit of hesitation before he takes a bite and starts chewing. Diego watches him curiously. 49 then looks back up at Diego misty eyed.

49
This is the greatest thing ever!

DIEGO
HUH?!

49
This is amazing! I've never had anything like it!

DIEGO
Aaaand the joke is old now.

49
What?

DIEGO
(Says quickly) What? Anyway, glad you like it. Go ahead and finish it up and we can head off to bed.

Diego puts his bowl down onto the counter top and walks over the a narrow door.

When he opens it, it's revealed to be a bathroom. From the outside, running shower water can be heard.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE RV. NIGHT

Diego comes out of the bathroom in a muscle shirt and shorts. He turns to 49 who's looking completely stuffed. He's got a few grains of rice around his mouth.

DIEGO
Did you eat the whole pot?!

49
It was so good...

DIEGO
Ay-ay-ay, kid...Well. Lets get you to bed. C'mon.

49 slowly rises to his feet and follows Diego towards the back of the RV to a pair of bunk beds. Diego turns back to 49 and presents the beds.

DIEGO
You know, I never thought the top bunk would get used when I bought this rust bucket, but here I am. It's all yours, kid.

There's a bit of silence, then Diego turns his head to a somber looking 49 with his head down.

DIEGO(CONT'D)
What's up?

49
You're doing all this...for someone you don't even know...I'm just really thankful...and I don't know how I could repay you...

DIEGO
Look, kid. We've been through this already. You don't need to thank me. Though if you REALLY wanted to do something, you could start by hopping into bed. We gotta get up bright and early.

With a slight nod, 49 climbs into bed and wraps himself up in the covers.

After turning off lights, Diego rolls into the bottom bunk. There's a long pause of silence in the darkness.

49
Hey, Diego...?

DIEGO
Yeah, kid?

49
Good night...

DIEGO
Good night, 49.

THE CAMERA LINGERS ON DIEGO'S FACE AS HE SLOWLY DRIFTS OFF TO SLEEP. IT HANGS THERE UNTIL...

HARD CUT TO:

INT. THE RV - MORNING

THE CAMER DISPLAYS THE EXACT SAME IMAGE OF DIEGO FAST ASLEEP. HOWEVER, THE DIFFERENCE NOW IS THE LIGHTING.

49 is lightly and nervously poking Diego's face.

49 (WHISPERING)
Diego...hey Diego. It's time to get up!

DIEGO
(Groans)
Ugh...What time is it?

49
Oh, well its 6:05 in the morning!
You're phone alarm went off and you seemed to have slept through it, so I-

49 suddenly catches a pillow with his face.

DIEGO
(Groans again)
Dude! Its way to early!

49
But...You said bright and early...

DIEGO
Yeah, well...I say a lot of
things...

Diego rolls over with his face in the mattress.

DIEGO
(Muffled voice)
I say a lot of things...

49
But...you also had an alarm...

DIEGO
Yeah...yeah, kid. Regretfully, I
did...

Diego sits up and groans yet again. He stretches and lets
out a loud yawn.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
I guess it makes sense to get up
now considering we have errands to
run...

Diego peels himself out of bed and rolls over to his feet.
He trudges over to the narrow bathroom and gets changed into
his disheveled apparel. He comes out pinching the bridge of
his nose.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
God, they're gonna give me such a
hard time. I just know it...

49
Huh? Who will?

DIEGO
Just a few fossils that don't know
when to quit is all...

Diego walks over to the driver's seat and sits. 49 follows
and takes the passenger's seat next to him.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
First, let's get you some new
threads.

Diego starts the RV and they drive off.

AS THE RV MOVES THROUGH THE CITY, THE CAMERA FOLLOWS AND
DISPLAYS VARIOUS AREAS THAT PEAK 49'S INTEREST. THERE ARE
VARIOUS BUILDINGS AND PARKS.

THIS MINI-MONTAGE ENDS WITH A FAR STILL SHOT OF THE THRIFT STORE AND THE RV ENTERS THE PARKING LOT. THE CAMERA THEN CUTS TO THE INSIDE OF THE RV, BACK ONTO DIEGO.

Diego parks and turns the key, shutting off the RV.

DIEGO
Alright! Ready to go?

He looks over and sees a starry eyed 49.

49
Wow! This place looks so magical!
What is this?

THE CAMERA HARD CUTS TO A CLOSER SHOT OF THE STORE LOOKING PLAIN AND BORING.

DIEGO (O.C.)
Dude, it's just a thrift store...

THE CAMERA CUTS BACK TO DIEGO AND 49.

49
But it looks so cool!!

DIEGO
(Chuckles)
You're a pretty interesting kid,
you know that?

The duo leave and head into the store.

INT. THRIFT STORE - MOMENTS LATER

49 walks in with a completely stargazed look.

49
It's even better than I imagined!!

DIEGO
Yeah, maybe not bring a bunch of
attention to us. You are still in a
hospital gown after all.

49 cautiously looks around.

THE CAMERA CUTS TO TO PEOPLE IN THE STORE. SOME HAVE DISCUSTED LOOKS WHILE OTHERS ARE MURMERING WITH ONE ANOTHER. ALL WHILE STARING AT THE TWO OF THEM.

49 shrinks a bit in his stature.

DIEGO

Alright, kid. Pick out whatever you want. I'll cover it for you.

THE CAMERA SHIFTS BACK TO 49'S FACE WHICH IS YET AGAIN COMPLETELY STARRY-EYED.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

I now see that the action of giving you the power of choice was a drastic mistake...but hey, what the hell. Let's shop!

The next scene is a montage of 49 trying on various clothes of various different aesthetics. The two go back and forth on the proper outfits. Some of which Diego doesn't like, others 49 himself doesn't like. There's even one that both of them don't like. Finally, the camera slowly pans up on 49 in his default outfit. The bootcut jeans with a dark green shirt. His long brown hair droops down behind him. Diego gives a thumbs up.

DIEGO

I like that one! I think we have a winner!

49 raises his hands and pats his head with a slight look of dissatisfaction.

49

I dunno, it feels...like I'm missing something...

DIEGO

Yeah, a haircut. You've got some long hair, kid.

49

Hmm...no, that can't be it...I like my hair...

DIEGO

Well, I'm sure we'll figure it out soon. Lets get a move on, shall we?

Carrying a large bundle of clothes, the duo make their way over to the check out counter and the cashier begins to ring them up. While this is going on, 49 is looking around with a distraught look. In the next few moments, time slows for 49 as something catches his eye. His gaze locks onto a red baseball cap. His eyes widen with shock and burst with excitement. This time, he's gone beyond starry-eyed, he has galaxy eyes. Without taking his eyes off it, he tugs on Diego's jacket and points over to it. Diego looks and squints his eyes a bit.

DIEGO

What, the hat? Is **THAT** the thing you were missing?

49

It's not just a hat, Diego!! It's the final piece to the puzzle! It's the thing that will complete me! Can't you hear it calling out?!

DIEGO

I'm gonna be honest with you, 49. No. No, I don't hear it. But if you want it, don't let me stop you. Go ahead and try it on.

49 darts over to the hat and carefully as well as dramatically picks it up. Watching this go on, Diego leans over to the cashier and whispers to him.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

He's easily excited.

49 then places the hat on his head. He ponders for a moment. As if something still isn't right. Then, hit with sudden inspiration, he lifts the hat a bit and turns it around with the bill facing back. He then takes a bit of his hair and pushes it through the hole that's now in the front. The newly made bang covers his right eye. 49 then fist pumps excitedly as he walks back over to Diego.

49

It's perfect!!

DIEGO

Looks good. I honestly have to say it really does complete that whole look you got going on there.

49

I told you it would! It was calling out to me...Like I couldn't leave without it.

Diego shrugs and turns back to the cashier reaching into his jacket for his wallet.

DIEGO

Easily excited. Like I said.

Diego then pays for the merchandise and they leave and head back to the RV.

THE CAMERA BEGINS TO PAN OVER THE CITY AS THE DUO DRIVER DEEPER INTO IT. THEY SEE VARIOUS PEOPLE DOING THINGS THAT WOULD BE NORMAL IN A BIG CITY. STREET VENDORS, MANY PEOPLE WALKING WHILE TALKING ON THE PHONE, A FEW PEOPLE SKATING BY. THE CAMERA THEN CUTS TO THE INSIDE TO SHOW DIEGO GLANCING OVER AT 49 AMRVELING OVER THE SIGHTS.

DIEGO

This town's an oddity, but it's home. Lots of stuff goes on around here. You could say its a hub for craziness. It'll be a bit hectic jumping in, but you'll get sucked into the madness eventually, rest assured.

49

Awesome! So where are we going now? Is it a place full of excitement and merriment?!

Diego sighs and sinks into his seat.

DIEGO

I'll just let you be the ultimate judge of that...We're going to visit my fixers...I'm gonna report in for my previous job and see if I can get a new one.

49

Oh, another one of your burglar jobs?

DIEGO

I'm not a burglar, I'm a treasure hunter! There is a difference!

49 crosses his arms and gives Diego a skeptical look.

49

Could've fooled me!

DIEGO

Looks just hang out with me a little while longer and I'll show you what real treasure hunting is all about.

49

Well...What is it about this job that you like so much?

As they come up to a traffic light, Diego quietly ponders to himself. When the light turns green and the RV moves forward again, Diego begins to speak.

DIEGO

Everyday is different. Everyday is an adventure and I like not knowing what comes next. It's a thrill...

49 stares at him for a while presumably, pondering to himself as well. He then looks forward at the road ahead with a cheeky grin. Diego glances at him a few times with a cynical smile.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

What? What's that look for?

49

Oh, nothing!

DIEGO

Oh no, you can't ask me a question like that, give a look like that and **NOT** explain yourself!

49

Well...I liked your answer is all! It was a good one...

DIEGO

Hm...Well, we're here.

THE CAMERA CUTS TO AN FAR OUT ANGLE TO THE RV PULLING INTO A PARKING LOT OF A SINGLE BUILDING WITH A SIGN ON THE FRONT SAY "DRY CLEANING LAUNDROMAT". THE CAMERA THEN CUTS TO THEM GOING INSIDE.

INT. DRY CLEANING LAUNDROMAT - DAY

The two enter with a little bell chime as the doors open. They walk up to the front desk and Diego rings the bell, a few times.

DIEGO

Hey Brutus! Joe! I finished the job!

A few moments pass and there's no response. Diego rings the bell a few more times.

DIEGO (CONT'D)

C'mon, guy! I know you're here!

More silence rolls in. Diego gets a slightly annoyed look.

49

Maybe they're not here...We could just come back-

DIEGO

Oh, they're here! I know they are! And they're gonna come out!

Diego proceeds to hammer down and repeatedly hit the bell. This goes on for a few moments until a hammer comes flying directly at Diego. With barely a moment to react, Diego draws his sword and deflects it away. 49 has a startled look as he watches this happen. A booming voice comes from the back of the shop.

BRUTUS

How man times do we have to tell you to QUIT beatin' down on the damned bell!? You annoy the customers!

The large Brutus starts walking up to the counter with a smaller Joe accompanying him.

JOE

Very peculiar. You're usually not awake at this time.

DIEGO

Yeah, well that 'abandoned' lab you sent me to turned out to not be all that abandoned!

Diego turns and gestures to 49. The two older man look at him then at each other with confusion.

BRUTUS
And who the heck is this.

DIEGO
Brutus. Joe. I'd like you both to
meet 49. 49, this is Brutus and
Joe. They're my handlers.

49 then shyly waves at the two of them.

JOE
Interesting. So this child was in
that lab, huh?

DIEGO
Yep. And he's got a case of amnesia
too, so we have no way of knowing
why he was down there either.

Brutus walks over to 49 and looms over him. In response 49
shrinks down intimidated.

49
Uhhh...Hi?

BRUTUS
So, are we selling him?

49
HUH?! SELLING?! ME?!

DIEGO
Well, he does have this cool
mechanical arm ability that I've
never seen before.

JOE
Mechanical arm, you say?

DIEGO
Yeah, it turns into a this gun that
shoots a blue ball or something. It
was pretty cool, right kid?

49
(Small voice)
Yeah...pretty cool...

Brutus then leans in closer to 49 giving him an intense
glare. As he leans in, 49 leans out.

BRUTUS
Show us.

Joe then grabs Brutus and pulls him back.

JOE
Oh, cut that out. You're scaring
the poor lad.

49
Uhh...Ok. Here I go...

49 thrusts his arm forward and dawns a look of strain as he tries to morph his hand into the mega buster it was before. This goes on for a few moment and nothing happens. Diego places a hand on his shoulder, signaling him for to stop.

DIEGO
Ok, well he did before...

49
Sorry, I don't know why I can't do
it now...

This time, Joe approaches 49. In contrast to Brutus' intimidating glare, he looks at him with a softer, more inquisitive look.

JOE
That's quite alright, child. You
said your name was 49, yes?

49
Yeah...

JOE
And you say you have an ability
that allows you to turn your hand
into a gun of some kind?

BRUTUS
All the while, coming up with
memory loss.

DIEGO
Weird ain't it? I just don't know!
I figured that since you guys have
the vast underground network of
information, you could do some
looking into all this.

Joe has a look of pondering. He then takes 49's hand and begins walking with him.

JOE
Come with me for a few moments.

Joe leads 49 to the back of the shop. The other two follow closely behind. He leads them to some stairs that go down to a basement area.

INT. BASEMENT WORKSHOP - MOMENTS LATER

THE CAMERA PANS OVER A LARGE WORKSHOP AREA THAT SEEMS TO BE BORDERED INTO TWO HALVES. ONE HALF SEEMS LIKE A MEDICAL AREA WHILE THE OTHER IS MORE OF A MAECHANIC'S GARAGE. JOE IS SEEN COMING DOWN THE STAIRS FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE WHILE THE OTHERS FOLLOW BEHIND.

Joe ushers 49 over to the medical half and has him sit in a chair. He then moves over to a small work station, opens a drawer and starts rummaging through it.

JOE

So I'm going to figure out what exactly is going on.

49

Is...something wrong with me? Am I sick?!

BRUTUS

You...do realize that you were found in a basement laboratory and entirely without memories of who you are and how you got there, right?

Diego nods in agreement.

49

That's fair...

JOE

That's not the only thing that perplexes me. 49, yes? As was mentioned, your ability allows you to fire from a gun that your hand morphs into. That's almost entirely unheard of.

49

What do you mean? I thought most people had superpowers...

Joe turns back around with a stethoscope. Without skipping a beat, he places the hearing bit over 49's heart.

JOE

You're correct. Majority of the world's population does have some sort of superpower within them. Be it super strength, flight, speed, or some sort of transformation. However, it's entirely unheard of to have an ability that allows the user to morph their body into something mechanical. So, I'm curious about your body.

DIEGO

Curious how exactly? He seems like a normal person to me. You don't think he's some kind of android or something do you?

JOE

Close. I have a theory and I want to test it out, if you'll indulge me that is.

Joe moves back and places the stethoscope back into the drawer. He then moves further down the counter and presses a small red button. From the ground pops up the large rectangle with a screen on it.

JOE

I'm going the need to back up for a moment.

Joe brushes Brutus and Diego to the side. The two oblige and take some paces back. 49 looks up at Joe uncomfortably. Joe returns the look with a smile.

JOE

Don't worry, it's simply an X-ray. It'll be quick.

Joe slightly moves his hand over and presses another button. The room goes dim and there is a bright flash then lights come back on.

JOE (CONT'D)

Just as I thought.

Joe walks over to the screen and pulls a black sheet from it. He gestures for the other to follow as he approaches the desk and places the sheets into a light mounted into the wall.

JOE (CONT'D)

See here? His skeleton has all these unnatural formations. Not only that, they don't light up like bones would in an x-ray. It's metallic.

DIEGO

Oh, I get it. So your not an android, but a-

49

Cyborg. I'm a cyborg...

DIEGO

Now that's pretty rad.

BRUTUS

Sure, but as also opens up just as many questions as it answers. Who left you down there and why?

49 grabs his head stressed.

49

(Shaky Voice)

I...I dunno...I hate my brain for not remembering...

Diego approaches 49 and places a hand on his shoulder. 49 looks up and Diego gives him a soft, comforting smile.

DIEGO

What did I tell you? I got your back. You can hang with me for as long as you need. We'll figure this out.

49 grins reassured. Joe begins moving towards the stairs upward. Brutus follows.

JOE

Well, if you're ready Diego. We have another job for you. Since this one was a bust, I'm sure you want to make up for it.

BRUTUS

You could even bring the kid with you. Might be nice to have a partner.

Diego and 49 follow the others back up stairs.

INT. DRY CLEANING LAUNDROMAT - MOMENTS LATER

They return to the counter. 49 and Diego stand on the customer side.

DIEGO

Yeah, that's what I was thinking!
It'd be a fun time for the kid!

JOE

Now hold on. Before we start moving
at a lightning pace, let's ask 49
what he wants to do and how he
feels about all this.

Everyone turns their attention to the now sheepish 49.

49

Me? Well...last night I did put
some thought into it...And up to
this point, I did some more
thinking...I'm mesmerized by this
city. I feel like everyday could be
a brand new adventure. I think
Diego is nice...some of his actions
are...questionable...

Diego looks at the old man and shrugs.

DIEGO

He's not entirely wrong.

49

But I do know that deep down, he's
a really good person. That being
said I...feels so incredibly
helpless...I have no idea as to who
I am...and...or anything,
really!...and I feel lost and
lonely...but...

49 looks up at the rest of them with a determined look.

49

I do know that I want to learn all
these secrets. Who I am. Why I was
down there. And for what purpose
was I turned into a cyborg!

DIEGO

That's the spirit kid!

Diego wraps and arm around 49's shoulder and pulls him
close.

DIEGO (CONT'D)
We'll figure this out together!

JOE
Good to here. Now, about this new
job. Brutus, the file if you could.

BRUTUS
(Grumbles)
Talking to me like I'm your dog...

Brutus reaches under the counter and places a file on top of
it.

JOE
A wealthy benefactor hired an
archeology team to investigate an
area near a mountain a few states
over. Recently, that area was
bought out and privatized. Most
likely another aristocrat after the
same prize. Regardless, the
client's team is unable to do
anything, so he decided to pursue
some...off the table options. If
you find the artifact they're
looking for, you get the money that
would've gone to the original team.

Diego pulls the file over and begins skimming through it
with 49

THE CAMERA DOES A DOWNWARD PAN OVER A STILL SHOT OF THE OPEN
FILE

DIEGO
Holy cow...that's a pretty penny.

49
This sounds much different from
dumpster diving in abandoned labs.

BRUTUS
We got clients from all different
kinds of backgrounds. Most of them
are just rich guys, but we do get
some outliers under our radar.

DIEGO
Well, it doesn't seem all that bad.
What's the artifact?

JOE

Its the sword of an old warlord who used to rule the area. At least, a notable piece of its remains.

DIEGO

Easy enough. The hardest part will probably be the drive there and back.

BRUTUS

That's *if* the new hadn't hired another team already.

JOE

Yes, so it will be a bit of a race of some kind. So if you choose to accept it, I recommend making haste.

Diego turns to 49.

DIEGO

Well what do you say, kid? This sound like a good enough first job?

49

Well, I don't really know...but I think there's only one way to find out!

Diego grins widely and turns back to the other two. He takes the file and tucks it into his jacket.

DIEGO

Well, you heard'em! Looks like we're taking the job! You can let the client know we'll be there within a few days! Let's go, kid!

Diego turns to leave the bell chimes again as he leaves the camera stays on 49 while this happens. 49 looks at Brutus and Joe.

49

Thank you! Both of you! You've been a ton of help!

JOE

(Smiles)

No worries. We're all working together on this.

BRUTUS
I didn't really do anything.

49 giggles and rushes after Diego. The camera stays on Joe and Brutus as the bell chimes from the door opening.

JOE
What do you make of all this?

BRUTUS
It's crazy. Almost unbelievable.
But that's just the world we live
in now. We'll just have to see how
this plays out.

THE CAMERA PANS OUT ON A WHIDE SHOT OF THE PARKING LOT AS
THE DUO RUSH OVER TO THE RV. IT THEN CUTS TO THE INSIDE AS
THE TWO SIT IN THEIR RESPECTIVE SEATS.

INT. THE RV. - SAME TIME

DIEGO
Alright, you ready to see what REAL
treasure hunting is all about?

49
Yeah! Let's do this!

Diego starts the RV and wastes no time to start driving.

THE CAMERA LOOMS OVER THE RV AS IT FOLLOWS THE RV MOVE OFF
INTO THE STREETS FROM BEHIND. THEN IT SLOWLY RISES AS THE RV
DRIVES OFF INTO THE HORIZON.

FADE OUT.

END OF PART 1