

J'AN JAH

ACT ONE

PROLOGUE

~~(Fade in...Battle World)~~

~~(Lights come up on the silhouette of E-V, a young, but tough looking street girl. She is in the process of taping up her hands for a fight. She sits at the corner of a make-shift ring. Her face is covered to hide her identity.)~~

~~(Cut to...)~~

~~(In the hull of a dark warship)~~

START →

J'AN JAH: The alliance patrols are not detecting us, General. It looks like the new cloaking system we picked up from Jingalo is working. We should be clear to make descent without incident.

GENERAL DAN'H: We've never traveled this far outside of the core planets, J'an. You're sure there's a human on this lizard infested rock?

J'AN JAH: The planet scan does indicate the presence of a sapian.

GENERAL DAN'H: Those scans have also sent us on more than a few wild gimda chases in the past.

J'AN JAH: Unless this is a Smordak Shapeshifter, General, the cold read definitely finds the genetic imprints of a higher functioning mammal of primate origin planetside. A female. Roughly nineteen to twenty years in age.

FINISH →