

working

J'AN JAH: SIR!

GENERAL DAN'H: What is it?

J'AN JAH: Two alliance fighters have just entered the Battle World solar system. At the rate they're traveling, they should arrive here in less than thirty milibreks.

GENERAL DAN'H: They found us? How is that possible?

J'AN JAH: I scanned the ship of all tracking detectors and cleared the ship's GT. We should be a ghost on all radars. There's no explanation. What would you like me to do?

GENERAL DAN'H: If we stay here, we'll draw them straight to E-V. DAMMIT! Prepare the engines, J'an, it's time to leave this rock.

J'AN JAH: What about the human female?

GENERAL DAN'H: Leave her. She's obviously not the one.

(Cut to...)

(E-V sitting in her locker room.)

(E-V pulls out the transmitter GENERAL DAN'H has given her and presses it. She looks up. Nothing happens.)

E-V: Figures.

(ZIMLEK enters.)

START →

ZIMLEK: Hello, E-V. You've been a naughty girl.

(E-V quickly stows away the device.)

E-V: I'm sorry, Zim. I owe you another fight. That Tingarian just really pissed me off.

ZIMLEK: You're not paid to be pissed off, E-V. You're paid to do what I say.

E-V: Look, I was having a pretty awful day, okay? And that Tingarian called me a human.

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ZIMLEK

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FIGHT GIRL BATTLE WORLD

ACT

ZIMLEK: It is what you are.

E-V: Well, I didn't get mad because he said it in an affectionate manner, okay? It made me forget what I was suppose to be doing up there.

ZIMLEK: You forgot? The other bookies did not forget. I lost a lot of currency this night.

E-V: I'll earn it back.

ZIMLEK: Oh, you'll do more than just earn it back for me, pet.

E-V: What's that suppose to mean?

ZIMLEK: I have another job lined up for you.

E-V: Zim, I can't keep fighting like this. I do have a breaking point.

ZIMLEK: Worry not, pet. I would never want to break you. Never. You're like kin to me afterall. I just want the best for you.

E-V: Look, I'm really sorry, alright? Just give me a couple nights to rest and I'll be ready to take on any alien you want to throw at me.

ZIMLEK: Oh, you're about to see a lot of aliens where you're going.

E-V: What are you getting at, Zim?

ZIMLEK: Your next gig is on Ticopria.

E-V: Ticopria? But that's...

ZIMLEK: A zoo planet. Correct.

(ZIMLEK hits E-V with a stun gun. She falls.)

ZIMLEK: And as it turns out—what's best for you is even financially better for me. Pet.

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