

Tales from the Borderlands

Episode 3 "Catch and Ride" - Sample Script

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***NOTE: This script takes place near the beginning of Episode 3, if Vaughn is not paralyzed.*

DIR: Through the late hours of the night, Rhys (and Jack), Fiona, Sasha, Vaughn, Athena, Loader Bot, and Gortys are driving through Tundra Express to get to Gortys' upgrade located at the Atlas Biodome. Rhys heads back inside after speaking with Jack on the roof. He heads towards the front of the caravan where Fiona is driving.

FIONA: [to Rhys] Your turn.

DIR: Fiona gives the wheel to Rhys. She looks out the window.

FIONA: It looks peaceful out there. Got a chance to clear your mind up there?

CHOICES:

- 1. Yup, totally.**
- 2. I wish.**
- 3. I tried too but...**
- 4. Silence.**

1. Yup, totally.

RHYS: Oh yeah, totally. Got to watch Loader Bot and Gortys be the robots they are [laughs].

FIONA: It's really nice that they have each other.

[TO MAIN PATH]

2. I wish.

RHYS: Ooh... I wish. These last few days have been crazy. I mean, I went from being an assist—ehm... Hyperion employee, and now suddenly I'm on Pandora searching for a Vault. I wish I just kick my socks off and relax for a bit, but I can't. So much is happening.

FIONA: Well you barely saw what this planet has to offer.

RHYS: That's what makes it so crazy.

[TO MAIN PATH]

3. I tried too but...

RHYS: I tried to but... there's so much going on.

FIONA: I get that.

[TO MAIN PATH]

4. Silence.

DIR: Rhys ignores her question.

FIONA: I guess not.

[TO MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

RHYS: Do you think obtaining this upgrade is an easy pick up-and-go kinda situation?

FIONA: Really? What you're asking is nonsensical. With all that has happened so far, has that not made you realize how unpredictable this planet is?

RHYS: I know, just trying to give or take a little hope. To be honest, I haven't felt this good for a long time. We got a snazzy vehicle make-over, a GPS-implanted friend, and an assassin who won't kill us...

DIR: Rhys looks over at Athena. She glares at him.

RHYS: ...I think. Pfhaha, I mean, what could possibly go wrong?

DIR: The caravan starts to slow down to a stop.

RHYS: Oh, that. That could go wrong.

FIONA: Damnit Rhys, did you have to say that?
 RHYS: Hey, you should have noticed we were low on gas. You were the one driving before me!
 DIR: Athena pops over.
 ATHENA: Why the hell did we stop?
 RHYS: We're just out of gas. No harm on anyone.
 FIONA: Agh, just shut up. I'll get the gas.
 RHYS: And I will go outside to chillax, even if it's just for a bit.
 DIR: Rhys exits the vehicle, and Loader Bot and Gortys jump off from the roof.
 GORTYS: Oh no, what happened here?
 RHYS: We just need some gas, and then we're good to go to get your upgrade thingy.
 DIR: Rhys makes himself comfortable on a rock and looks up at the dark sky.
 Gortys: Okay, got it.
 DIR: Loader bot notices how relaxed Rhys is, so he lays down too.
 LOADER BOT: What is it that you are looking for up there?
 DIR: **[GAMEPLAY SEARCH + PLAYER MOVEMENT ENABLED]** Meanwhile inside the caravan, **Fiona** must look for the gas in the caravan, which is located at the very back.
 DIR: When player interacts with tank:
 FIONA: Ah, here we are.
 DIR: Fiona exits the vehicle and fills it up.
 FIONA: Alright, nothing should stop us now.
 DIR: Rhys and Loader Bot get up.
 RHYS: [sarcastic] Oh well, you shouldn't say that.
 DIR: Fiona glares at him. She looks around and notices someone missing.
 FIONA: Uhm, where's Gortys?
 RHYS: What?
 DIR: Rhys looks around. Sasha, Vaughn and Athena exit the caravan.
 RHYS: Oh god... [yells] GORTYS?!
 FIONA: [yells] Gortys?!
 LOADER BOT: Gortys? Please respond, Gortys.
 Sasha: Oh this isn't good. I figured we would lose her in the future, but now? How could you two lose her like this?
 RHYS: [to Fiona] You REALLY shouldn't have said that, Fiona...
 FIONA: You idiot, you were the one that was outside! You should have kept an eye on her!
 DIR: Rhys ignores her comment. They look around the vastly deserted land until they spot a cave.
 FIONA: Look, there's a cave up ahead.
 RHYS: You don't really think Gortys went in there do you? I mean, it's so dark and... shadowy.

CHOICES:

1. **We have to look everywhere for her.**
2. **Are you scared?**
3. **She could have went to get help.**
4. **Silence.**

1. We have to look everywhere for her.

FIONA: We have to look everywhere for her, including scary-looking caves.

RHYS: Okay doke, you lead the way. I'll be back here.

[TO MAIN PATH]

2. Are you scared?

FIONA: Aww is little Rhysie afraid of spooky caves?

RHYS: That's not funny.

VAUGHN: Yes.

DIR: Rhys gives Vaughn a "Dude, seriously?" look. Vaughn shrugs his shoulders.

[TO MAIN PATH]

3. She could have went to get help.

FIONA: Maybe she went to go get help... hopefully from a sane person.

VAUGHN: Oh man, I hope she's alright and not in the midst of getting killed.

FIONA: Well standing around won't help us find her.

[TO MAIN PATH]

4. Silence.

Sasha: C'mon guys. Even if you still haven't grown attached to her bubbly personality, which I'd find hard to believe, we still need her to find her upgrade if you want to get to that Vault.

[TO MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

FIONA: Hold tight Gortys, we're coming for you.

DIR: They venture into the cave. Once they reach inside, they see Tiny Tina preparing a table.

Tiny Tina turns around as she notices them entering.

TINY TINA: Oh snaaaaap Robo, you didn't tell me you invited yo meat-treat buddies! This tea party is gon' be the legit smit!

DIR: Show title card: "Tiny Tina - Its tea time, biatch!"

VAUGHN: Uhm... did that little girl call us meat-treats? Anyone else freaked out? Just me? Okay.

ATHENA: Ugh, count on Tiny Tina to invite anyone she meets to one of her pointless tea parties.

SASHA: So you know each other?

TINY TINA: Athena! How have you been slashin' dem asses?

ATHENA: I will slice you.

VAUGHN: Hey, don't kill a kid! At least not in front of me... I'll avert my eyes.

DIR: Vaughn covers his eyes.

TINY TINA: Oh fool, she just playin'. We cool, we cool. We the coolest. [beat] Come come! We got the land's finest crumpets and chocolate chip cookies. They are melt-in-yo-mouth delish.

RHYS: Did she say chocolate chip? Oh man, we still on Pandora? Cause I think I'm in heaven.

FIONA: Uh actually, we wanted to ask if you've seen a perky little robot around here? She's about this big [measures with hands] and tends to over exaggerate her vowels?

GORTYS (O.S.): Oh hi guys! Glad you could join us!

DIR: Everyone looks shocked when Gortys enters the room. She's sporting a cute bow on her head.

RHYS: And I thought she couldn't get any cuter.

LOADER BOT: Indeed, cuteness overload has been initiated.

GORTYS: Thank you! [beat] This nice girl doesn't have any gas, but she's offering a liquid fuel you can drink called tea!

CHOICES:

1. We appreciate the help.

2. This is adorable.

3. Can we join?**4. Silence.****1. How sweet of you.**

FIONA: How very sweet of you Gortys. We actually already had a gas tank with us.

GORTYS: Oh... I'm very sorry. I was trying to help out.

FIONA: And we greatly appreciate it. You just had us worried, that's all.

GORTYS: You were worried about me? Wow! This must be what love feels like!

DIR: Heads-up display: Gortys will remember that.

GORTYS: Could we stay a little longer? I'm having a great time.

DIR: Fiona looks over to Rhys, who is nodding his head.

FIONA: Well, it's your upgrade we're looking for, so... sure thing.

GORTYS: Great! This is so exciting!

[TO MAIN PATH]

2. This is adorable.

FIONA: You are absolutely adorable.

GORTYS: Aww shucks! I got to choose between this and a psycho mask. Tina's closet is very... diverse.

FIONA: I literally just met her a minute ago. But even so, that's not surprising.

GORTYS: Did you find some gas?

FIONA: We sure did.

GORTYS: Could we stay a little longer? I'm having a great time.

DIR: Fiona looks over to Rhys, who is nodding his head.

FIONA: Well, it's your upgrade we're looking for, so... sure thing.

GORTYS: Great! This is so exciting!

[TO MAIN PATH]

3. Can we join?

FIONA: Can we join in on the fun?

GORTYS: Of course you can! [beat] Did you find some gas?

FIONA: We sure did. We're ready to head out whenever you're finished your play time.

GORTYS: Great! Thank you Fiona!

[TO MAIN PATH]

4. Silence.

ATHENA: Look, we got the gas, so let's head out, stat.

GORTYS: Oh... okay.

SASHA: Well, we could stay... just for a little while. I mean, Gortys is clearly having a lot of fun. I mean, we could all use a little bit of entertainment.

[TO MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

GORTYS: Everyone, come sit next to me! Wait, I don't think that's possible...

DIR: Everyone gathers around to take a seat at the table. Fiona, Rhys, Sasha and Vaughn help themselves to some treats.

RHYS: [food in his mouth] Ho ho man, after scavenging down on whatever we could find, this could be just as amazing as finding the Vault.

DIR: As Rhys continues to scarf down various treats, Handsome Jack pops in. He looks confused by what is happening.

HANDSOME JACK: Woah woah woah, clearly I missed something. A tea party, Rhys? Really? [laughs] You guys just get weirder and weirder.

DIR: Jack notices Tiny Tina.

HANDSOME JACK: Awh for the love of...! You're playing with this kid? She blow up my train for God's sake!! Your-- Wa-wait wait wait, is that chocolate chip?

DIR: Jack really wants a cookie. Rhys presents a sly smile as he holds up a cookie towards his shoulder to potential feed it to Jack.

CHOICES:

1. **Give Jack the cookie.**
2. **Take the cookie for yourself.**
3. **Toss the cookie away.**
4. **Silence.**

HANDSOME JACK: Yeah give one here kiddo, I'm starving here! Ah-- You know what, nah, I don't need one. Phahaha—I'm just kidding. I mean, would a powerful leader of the planet just beg for a cookie? Aha nah. Nah, not me. That's for sure. Those cookies do not look tasty AT ALL. It probably taste like skag food, so your taste buds will slowly die and decided to commit suicide, each and every one of them.

1. Give Jack the cookie.

DIR: Rhys inches the cookie closer to Jack. Jack leans in to take a bite, but instead his face goes through the cookie. No cookie for him.

HANDSOME JACK: What?! Nah nah nah nah! This can't be happening!

DIR: Jack tries to grab the cookie out of his hand.

HANDSOME JACK: Give it to me. Argghh! C'mon!

DIR: As Jack is struggling to grab the cookie, Vaughn looks over at Rhys to see him laughing at his own shoulder.

[TO MAIN PATH]

2. Take the cookie for yourself.

DIR: Jack leans in to take a bite from Rhys' cookie. Before Jack can snag a bite, Rhys brings the cookie over to him and eats it.

HANDSOME JACK: Arrghh! That's such a dick move, bro!

DIR: Jack tries to grab his cookie own off the table. His hand swipes right through it.

HANDSOME JACK: Oh, you have GOT to be KIDDING ME. Feels like I haven't eaten in like a thousand years. What was even my last meal? I could really use a cookie or pretzel. [beat]

Scratch that pretzels make me thirsty.

[TO MAIN PATH]

3. Toss the cookie away.

DIR: Rhys tosses the cookie over to the side.

DIR: Jack chases after it. He stops mid-way after realizing what he's doing it.

HANDSOME JACK: Damnit, you son of a... bitch!

RHYS: [under his breath] Seems like you're the bitch.

TINY TINA: [to Rhys] What 'chu say sucka? I couldn't heard you over the sound of everyone enjoying my AWESOME tea party.

RHYS: Oh N-N-Nothing. Eating these cookies makes me feel... so rich! Yeah...[chuckles]

TINY TINA: That... is the greatest compliment I've ever been told [sniffs].

DIR: Fiona and Vaughn stare at Rhys confused.

[TO MAIN PATH]**4. Silence.**

DIR: Jack leans in to take a bite from Rhys' cookie, but instead his face goes through the cookie. No cookie for him.

HANDSOME JACK: What?! Nah nah nah nah! This can't be happening!

DIR: Jack tries to grab the cookie out of his hand.

HANDSOME JACK: Give it to me. Argghh! C'mon!

DIR: As Jack is struggling to grab the cookie, Vaughn looks over at Rhys to see him laughing at his own shoulder.

[TO MAIN PATH]**[MAIN PATH]**

VAUGHN: Could someone pass the teapot.

DIR: Athena slams her hand on the table, startling Vaughn.

VAUGHN: Ah!

ATHENA: Are you people insane? This is not what we planned on doing. We need to get the upgrade before any of Vallery's thugs get their hands on it.

DIR: Fiona looks over at Gortys having a blast.

GORTYS: [to Tiny Tina] Wooooow. Thank you! [drinks from cup] This invisible tea tastes amazing.

CHOICES:

- 1. You're right, let's go.**
- 2. We should stay a little while longer for Gortys.**
- 3. We could really use a break.**
- 4. Silence.**

1. You're right let's go.

FIONA: You're right; we should be focusing on getting that upgrade.

DIR: Heads-up display: Athena will remember that.

[TO MAIN PATH]**2. We should stay a little while longer for Gortys.**

FIONA: Maybe we should stay a little while longer, you know, for Gortys' sake. She's having a blast. We could really use it too.

ATHENA: Gortys' sake isn't pretending to drink tea, she needs her upgrade! The Vault is the reason she was created. It's her life's purpose.

FIONA: That's... sadly a good point.

[TO MAIN PATH]**3. We could really use a break.**

FIONA: We've been driving for days. We could all really use a break from living inside a caravan.

DIR: Athena gives Fiona a look as if she is silently agreeing with her.

ATHENA: We leave as soon as possible.

[TO MAIN PATH]**4. Silence.**

DIR: Fiona continues to drink her tea. Athena looks away from her, very pissed off.

[TO MAIN PATH]**[MAIN PATH]**

DIR: Hearing footsteps, Athena senses a party-crasher coming in.

ATHENA: I hear something. There's someone outside.

TINY TINA: Ooooooh, is someone knock knockin' on my dooooooor?

DIR: Tiny gets up.

ATHENA: Shit, a bandit.

TINY TINA: [to Fiona] Oh no, stranger danger! Quick! Hat-lady, grab some badonkadonks in my emergency locker.

FIONA: Badonka- what?

TINY TINA: Go go go go!!

DIR: **[GAMEPLAY SEARCH + PLAYER MOVEMENT ENABLED]** Fiona must find Tina's locker.

GORTYS: Are we in danger?

TINY TINA: Naw boo, this party just got fiesty!

DIR: When the player opens locker:

FIONA: Oh... my god.

DIR: It's stuffed with bear, rabbit and kitty plushies, each one strapped with explosives on their backs.

FIONA: Bears, rabbits, kitties. This is...such a hard decision.

CHOICES:

- 1. Bear.**
- 2. Rabbit.**
- 3. Kitty.**
- 4. Silence.**

TINY TINA: Let's make dis cray-cray go KABOOMZUMS!!

1. Bear.

DIR: Fiona grabs a bear explosive.

TINY TINA: Beary good choice, my dear.

[TO MAIN PATH]**2. Rabbit.**

DIR: Fiona grabs a rabbit explosive.

TINY TINA: I see you have an special interest for ears.

[TO MAIN PATH]**3. Kitty.**

DIR: Fiona grabs a kitty explosive.

TINY TINA: [kissy sounds] C'mon kitty, over here.

[TO MAIN PATH]**4. Silence.**

TINY TINA: Just pick one! As their proud mama I can say they are all equally beautiful. So here, take Her Majesty Pawpular. Second in ranking is Prince Kiss n' Piss.

DIR: Tina tosses Fiona a bear-rabbit-kitty hybrid plushie. Fiona studies it quickly.

FIONA: Huh, best of three worlds.

[TO MAIN PATH]**[MAIN PATH]**

DIR: Once Fiona picks an explosive:

TINY TINA: Set up the those bad babies in front of the entrance so dis perp can go wham bam, bam, bam!

DIR: Once Fiona sets up the explosive:

TINY TINA: Oh there he is! That black-figure of mystery. Shoot him! Shoot him I dare you!

DIR: As Tiny Tina is waiting for the Fiona to shoot:

TINY TINA: (sings) Someone kill that bandit, 'cause his face I cannot stand it!

DIR: When Fiona finally shoots:

TINY TINA: Suuuuuck it!

DIR: Tina recognizes him.

TINY TINA: Waitwaitwait, he's ---

DIR: The explosive hits the bandit up ahead.

TINY TINA: Nooooooooooooo!! He's was our guest of honor who arrived late, and now he's our late guest. [sobs] Why do the good get blown up?!

DIR: The bandit gets up, unharmed.

TINY TINA: Hahahahahahaha!!! HE'S ALIVE BABY! STEVE'S ALIVE!

DIR: It's Steve.

STEVE: Heyo!

DIR: Show title card: "Steve – Heyo!!"

CHOICES:

1. **You knew he was coming?**
2. **You're friends with bandits?**
3. **What just happened?**
4. **Silence.**

1. You knew he was coming?

FIONA: If you knew your guest was coming then why did you make us shoot him?

TINY TINA: You guys said a bandit was coming not Ste-- ...Oh poop, you know what I just realized? Steve's a bandit. Dammmn. Oh well, at least he's a happy and healthy boy!

[TO MAIN PATH]**2. You're friends with bandits?**

FIONA: You're friends with a bandit?

TINY TINA: A bandit? Whaaaaaaat? What are you sayin-- ...Oh poop, you know what I just realized? Steve's a bandit. Dammmn. Oh well, at least he's a happy and healthy boy!

[TO MAIN PATH]**4. What just happened?**

FIONA: What just happened?

VAUGHN: I think a girl going through puberty unintentionally tried to kill her friend. [To Tiny Tina] You've hit puberty right?

DIR: Tiny Tina clearly isn't paying attention to Vaughn's question.

[TO MAIN PATH]**4. Silence.****[TO MAIN PATH]**

[MAIN PATH]

DIR: Steve heads over to the table. He looks around at everyone, who are staring at him oddly.

STEVE: Heyo!

TINY TINA: Hurry up bae! Get yo late-ass over here so we can clink our cups togetha to celebrate your second birth.

DIR: Steve takes a seat at the table.

TINY TINA: Alright alright alright, who wants rrrrefills?

Steve: Heyo!

DIR: Athena gets up.

ATHENA: That's it! [smashes a teacup] ...Don't any of you realize that this complete waste of time is even dangerous? We should be leaving this instant before a real threat prevails. We need to go, now!

TINY TINA: Orrrrr Athena can swallow a chill pill down with hot beverage and munch on a daaaamn good crumpet... By the way, that cup's a one-of-a-kind from a 24-piece super rare tea set! I expect you to replace it, pronto.

DIR: Athena glares at Tiny Tina. Suddenly, screams and yells can be heard from outside.

ATHENA: What the hell is that?

DIR: Athena goes outside to check it out.

ATHENA: Shit, bandits-- REAL bandits. They're wrecking our caravan.

FIONA: Crap!

DIR: They all run outside.

SASHA: This is not good. Not one bit.

GORTYS: Is this all my fault?

RHYS: Don't be ridiculous, buddy. You were awesome today.

GORTYS: Awesome? Awesome!

RHYS: [to Fiona] So uh, what do we do?

CHOICES:

1. Steve can talk sense into them.
2. Shoot them with an explosive.
3. We face them.
4. Silence.

1. Steve can talk sense into them.

FIONA: Steve's one of them. He can go over and convince them not to harm our ride.

RHYS: Right, let the nice guy who speaks in only "Heyos" communicate with aggressive psychopaths.

STEVE: [to Rhys] Heyo!

RHYS: [to Steve] ...Heyo!

[TO MAIN PATH]**2. Shoot them with an explosive.**

FIONA: We can attack them with one of Tina's cute explosive things.

ATHENA: Okay... if you want destroy our caravan!!

FIONA: Right...

[TO MAIN PATH]**3. We face them.**

FIONA: We just have to face them. Use whatever weapon you got.

VAUGHN: Are you kidding? There's too many of them. You'll send us into a deathtrap!

[TO MAIN PATH]

4. Silence.

VAUGHN: Someone just spit out a plan! Any one would work!

[TO MAIN PATH]

[MAIN PATH]

DIR: Tina comes up from behind.

TINY TINA: [to Fiona] Dayuum gurl, you got yourself a tough situation! Why don't you use Stevie-boy as bait? Dem bandits hate him for his verbal tone. He can lure dem far enough from yo ride so you can send a nice hot package straight at them!

FIONA: Wouldn't that kill him?

TINY TINA: Did you not witness the magic of Steve unbelievable dodging performance?

FIONA: Seems like our best option.

DIR: Steve runs over away from the van to make himself a valuable target.

Steve: [to Bandits] Heyooooo!

DIR: The bandits notice him and charge at him. Meanwhile, Fiona and Rhys must succeed at **[QUICK TIME EVENTS]** to dodge incoming bandits. Once they reach their caravan, Tina detonates the explosive near Steve. He runs away to dodge the explosive as it dismembers most of the bandits.

Tiny Tina: Hahaha! It's raining blood and limmmbs! Halleluuujah!

DIR: Back in the caravan, Rhys jumps into the driver's seat.

Fiona: Go, Rhys, boost us out of here!

DIR: Rhys slams down on the boost, causing the caravan to accelerate. The surviving bandits notice the caravan getting away and start to chase after them, but eventually give up. They successfully drive off and continue onwards. Steve, laying on the ground, pulls himself up to see their caravan getting smaller into the distance.

STEVE: Heyo!

DIR: Resume original story when they reach the Atlas Biodome.