

4 page Scriptwriting Sample
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*Created for an application.
I have not professionally worked with the Avatar IP.*

FADE IN

EXT. PANDORAN JUNGLE - DAY

[The player has reached the location where unusual hunting has been reported]

The eyes of a Na'vi warrior, EYTAWA, can be seen as he hides amidst the Pandoran jungle flora. His eyes are piercing, intensely gazing at something behind the camera.

We move back, and we see just how well blended and hidden he is within the forest. If the camera had not shown him initially, we could have easily missed him.

A Na'vi figure comes into view, wearing clearly human armor and wielding a gun. A strange plant growth protrudes at the end of his queue. His eyes are not the normal yellow, but are entirely white. There is no visible pupil. This CORRUPTED NA'VI touches the communicator band around his throat and speaks in English.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

12:00 check in. Lat Long, 46.08,
10.09. Psionic link dipped to 80%,
but no zero spots. Zero visuals on
locals.

The corrupted Na'vi drops down to sit on a log and sighs loudly. He leans back and stretches; He's been travelling for a while, and is tired and hungry. A woodsprite carefully lands on a fruiting tree nearby. He swats away the woodsprite, grabs the fruit and bites into it.

Eytawa is initially startled by what he sees, but his expression shifts to anger and disgust. In one practiced motion, he takes an arrow from his quiver and quickly dips it in a pouch that contains a natural neurotoxin. The viscous liquid gently lays on the tip. The corrupted Na'vi is talking through the communication band as he takes bites of the food - he grimaces, but continues to eat it.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

Ugh, it tastes like piss. Can't we
just cut off parts of the sensory
link? Or at least bring /me/ a real
drink. A beer-

While the corrupted Na'vi is talking, Eytawa has readied his arrow. He pulls back the string and aims, but a shadow looms over him. Another Na'vi, ZUKE, puts out his hand and slowly, gently, puts it on the bow to lower it.

Eytawa furrows his brows, seething in silence at this Na'vi who has just stopped him. Zuke motions a friendly greeting, which placates Eytawa, who has calmed down from staring daggers to now only a confused frown.

Zuke positions himself to a sitting position and closes his eyes. He takes his queue in his hand. It too has something like a plant growth within it, but we see it close up now.

It is a WIRELESS CONNECTOR, an artifact made out of roots and crystals. It glows blue with a calm and natural power.

Zuke takes a deep breath and gently touches the earth with the device. Plant life springs and grows upwards to reach and wrap around the device. He opens his eyes, which are now entirely black. The bioluminescent spots on his body glow gently. His body is relaxed.

Confused, Eytawa moves his hand over the eyes of Zuke but before he could do much, he hears the sound of an animal. Eytawa crouches to hide and looks towards the noise, ready.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

-mething that has sugar in it, come on. I don't want to have piss-mouth all session.

The corrupted Na'vi finally also realises that there is an unusual sound, some kind of snorting. He picks up his gun.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

Shit, what was that?

He realises that the noise is coming from one direction. It's the gallop of a large beast. He readies his aim with the precision and ease of a professional soldier.

A HAMMERHEAD TITANOTHERE thunders out from the bushes. A six legged rhinoceros, twice the size of an Earth rhino. Curiously, its eyes are entirely white, with no pupil. The hammerhead looks around and seeing the corrupted Na'vi, lowers its 3 meter wide sledgehammer of a skull.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

Just a hammerhead. I know, I know, stand my ground.

The hammerhead, with no reservation, rushes towards the corrupted Na'vi.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

Woah!

In shock, the corrupted Na'vi fires his gun at the beast. The bullets bounce off its thick hide. As the beast gets closer, he runs up a nearby tree and dodges the beast by grabbing onto a branch.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

What the hell?

The Hammerhead hits the tree that the Na'vi was trying to climb up. It swings its large head, attacking the tree over and over again.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

I thought these things don't charge
at you if you stand your ground!
No! I didn't do anything! It
attacked me!

CRASH. CRASH. With every hit, the tree leans and finally, it falls down. The corrupted Na'vi leaps to another tree, but the hammerhead catches him with its mouth and throws him onto the ground.

CORRUPTED NA'VI

It's gonna freaking kill me! I'm
jacking out! No, screw you, I'm not
going-

The corrupted Na'vi suddenly goes limp and the Hammerhead immediately stops its attack. With care, the hammerhead picks up the body with its mouth and places it down comfortably, before taking a few steps back. It closes its eyes, exhales, and opens them again, this time, revealing its normal eye colour.

The hammerhead looks a little confused and looks around at where it is. A snuffle from another hammerhead can be heard in the distance and it walks off in the direction that it came from. Eytawa is amazed at what he has seen. He looks back to Zuke just to see him close his eyes and take a deep breath. The plant growth that had been engulfing the device blooms open like a flower, freeing the device.

Zuke opens his eyes again, and it looks normal.

EYTAWA

(subtitled)

Incredible. That was... your doing?

ZUKE

(subtitled)

I apologise, this Na'vi is from my
clan, but an unknown force has
corrupted him.

Eytawa frowns, he has never seen anything like this and the idea of 'corruption' is deeply worrying.

EYTAWA

(subtitled - to himself)

Corruption...

Something clicks in Eytawa's memories and he realises who this must be.

EYTAWA

(subtitled)

You are of the Uniltiranyu Clan?
THE dream walkers?

Zuke nods as he walks forward to be body and with care and reverence, he checks the eyes of the corrupted Na'vi. They are now entirely black. Zuke curses. The eyes stay open.

ZUKE

(subtitled)

Damn it. His soul is still lost in
the dream.

Gently, he takes the queue of the corrupted Na'vi. This particular device looks different than the one Zuke has. It is a visibly simpler model, although they are both made out of the similar roots and crystals. Zuke takes out his knife and, with dexterity, gently pries off one of the crystals from the device.

He speaks softly, with deep respect, as if reciting a poem.

ZUKE

(subtitled - to the
corrupted Na'vi)

Let your soul find belonging.
Let Eywa guide you home.

With that crystal pried off, the device is now emitting a calmer glow. Zuke gently places the tip of his fingers on the corrupted Na'vi's forehead, whose eyelids slowly close.

ZUKE

(subtitled - to Eytawa)

He can't be corrupted anymore.

Eytawa takes the corrupted Na'vi and carries the limp body on his back.

EYTAWA

(subtitled)

Come. My clan home is nearby.

[Player begins escort mission]