

Dinner Scene

By

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Original Characters and Concepts by Steven C. Phillips  
(An Excerpt from Altered Generations)

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INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

The group gathers together to eat and discuss their day.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER

C'mon guys eat up. We don't have all that much time to be messing around here at the table.

EIAN BOLLINGER

Mom, not really a fan of the palette here.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER

I really don't give a damn what you think of the 'palette' you're going to eat the food I've prepared. If you don't like that, you can take your ass outside and get to work.

NOLAN CHAMBERS

(laughing)

BURN!

DENIELLE BOLLINGER

Don't you start in. We can't afford to be picky if you want to be full and keep your strength. We need to be ready to fight at a moment's notice.

NOLAN CHAMBERS

I'm sorry. Sarcasm is my way of coping.

EIAN BOLLINGER

Yeah well cut it out. Sorry, mom but what has you so irritated?

DENIELLE BOLLINGER

The world's become a harsh place since the military and the police were bought out by a private company. It's hard enough to live without arguing amongst ourselves.

They exchange quiet glances and the sounds of chewing and silverware sets in. RUBY WHITTEN enters the room and sits down to eat.

RUBY WHITTEN

So where's TRIOPS at? Isn't that robot supposed to be cleaning this

(MORE)

RUBY WHITTEN (cont'd)  
place up or something? He moves so  
slow.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER  
Great! Another complainer. First  
that robot is more than a simple  
machine for your wants and needs.  
Second, I have known that bot for  
decades now. Don't think because I  
have taken you all in, fed and  
trained you that I still won't beat  
your ass for disrespecting either  
of us.

TRIOPS  
(buzzing sounds around  
dialogue)  
What is the commotion Ms Denielle?

DENIELLE BOLLINGER  
Nothing these 'kids' can't handle.

RUBY WHITTEN  
(grunts and mutters under her  
breath)  
Right...Give the robot all the  
respect.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER  
Do you have the latest reports on  
the scenario I asked you to check  
into?

They continued to eat while Triops processed and spoke.

TRIOPS  
The timeline is fractured as you  
suspected. It would require one of  
us to return to the past to...alter  
it. Someone from this time it  
appears will or has already time  
jumped to throw the course of  
history.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER  
So, who gets to take a trip?

Ruby speeds out of the room, and Eian runs out as well to  
avoid Denielle's gaze for the task she had in mind.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER (cont'd)  
Not that I wouldn't go myself but  
the task is not somewhere old me  
should go and meet young me.

NOLAN CHAMBERS  
Send the robot. Not really a fan of  
going.

DENIELLE BOLLINGER  
It wasn't a request. That suit you  
have has the capability so I need  
you to go back to the date...

A rocket blows a side in the house launching Denielle  
against a pillar, killing her on impact.

NOLAN CHAMBERS  
HOLY SHIT!

TRIOPS  
INCOMING, MOVE!

The robot was hit with the next missile as it dived in the  
way of young Nolan to protect him. Nolan runs out of the  
house to the underground bunker as the rest of the house  
exploded.

EXT. BUNKER - PEEKING TO THE YARD

NOLAN CHAMBERS  
My god...

He turned and found the a tank getting to his suit but it  
must have been in the house still.

NOLAN CHAMBERS  
Well shit.

Waves at no one, since they're all dead.

NOLAN CHAMBERS  
You guys want to help? No? Ow well,  
guess I better start digging...

He heads back to the house after the area was clear.