

LOGISTICS

A scene for [Karbon Play Test Solaris](#). Scene 6, Episode 1.

SETUP

JP's agenda: Mazda, thinking she has made a deal to save herself from the Program, has taken time aside to get married. However, she didn't count on the fact that deal is only with one Supervisor, not the entire program. Another splinter of the program, one with blood on her hands discovers the location and decides it would be a good time to deal with her once and for all.

JP as Narrator.

JP framed the scene.

SUMMARY

SCENE

<K-Zon> . <K-Zon> . <K-Zon> Lights blink on the various consoles surrounding the table Inga lays on as a couple technicians replace damaged parts and run system checks. <K-Zon> Inga, still dazed and confused from her encounter with Block, raves about how she defeated a Karbon and all she'll learn now that he's in custody. <K-Zon> One of the technicians looks up and beyond Inga, to a mirrored window on the far wall. The technician shakes her head, and beyond that mirror a functionary makes a call. A call that will come back to haunt Inga.... <K-Zon> . <K-Zon> . <Mac_McGowan> * <Mac_McGowan> * <Mac_McGowan> Mac McGowan pilots boards the large and clunky craft in the early morning, programs his flightplan into the control deck while the package is loaded. <Mac_McGowan> Its big, damn big, but that isn't his concern. He just flies the thing to Genus 7 and drops it off, as the supervisor said. <Mac_McGowan> Once its secure and the loading crew departs he fires up the oversized thrusters and takes flight <Mac_McGowan> * <Mac_McGowan> * »» You are now known as Narrator_JP <Narrator_JP> * <Narrator_JP> * <Narrator_JP> The light glitters off the prismatic lens of the finely craft holofilters of the large spaceliner. Its light cascading down in multicolor sprays across the 20's style decor of the ballroom. <Narrator_JP> White sheets on the tables and chairs, formal ornaments, a lounge singer belts out a lusty tune on the big projection. <Narrator_JP> The spaceliner drifts at a slow pace around the world, likely offering a small sparkle to someone looking up from any of the myriad colony stations on the surface. <Narrator_JP> This huge ballroom is packed with attendees for this wedding, who knew Mazda had these kinds of connections? Yet you won't find her by that name anywhere here. <Narrator_JP> In this space and time she is know as Sally Summers, or so it says on the virtual card in neat gold lettering that was sent to K-Zon when he arrived. <Narrator_JP> As K-Zon enters from one of the less-than-secure paths, he gets a comm from the supervisor. <Narrator_JP> «No Agent is to take action on the Spaceliner Zeus.» <Narrator_JP> Mac MCGowan looks up from his flight panel and disregards the comm as not-pertinent. »» K-Zon turns his comm volume down low. »» K-Zon moves through the crowd, tense, jaw clenched, as he searches for the bride. <Narrator_JP> It does not take long to find her, decked out in a long flowing white dress which clearly was crafted for appearance more than

battle - seems totally wrong on her somehow. <&Narrator JP> She is talking to some functionary of the local government about terraforming efforts in the southern sector. »» K-Zon makes sure not to get too close, but moves around, watching her from a distance. <&Narrator JP> A robomaid in a suit offers K-Zon a choice of drinks. »» K-Zon ponders the tray, takes a sparkling water, and continues his watch. <&Narrator JP> She gets bored of that conversation and quickly glances around to find someone more interesting to talk to... »» K-Zon gets lost in watching her, and makes no effort to hide. <&Narrator JP> She spots K-Zon and almost looks like she is about to grab for a non-existent gun, but stops and sighs. She walks over looking a bit bothered. »» K-Zon stands his ground, watching her as she comes. <&Narrator JP> She starts in on him the second she gets close, "You aren't supposed to be here Mister." She is more than a little accusatory. »» K-Zon deflects... <K-Zon> "You have quite the guest list." <&Narrator JP> Sally/Mazda: "Yes. It is quite extensive and also free of people attached to you know, your Agency." She sneers on the last word excessively. <K-Zon> "Is it? Are you sure?" »» K-Zon looks around. <&Narrator JP> Sally/Mazda: "I was given the utmost assurance by your boss man." <K-Zon> "I'm in the loop, as it were, and I'm not sure that's true." »» K-Zon shrugs. <K-Zon> "You didn't strike me as the naive type." <&Narrator JP> Sally/Mazda: "What am I supposed to do, call off the wedding?" <&Narrator JP> "Can't put life on hold forever..." »» K-Zon clenches his jaw... <K-Zon> "Who's the lucky guy?" <&Narrator JP> Sally/Mazda beams a bit, "One of the Tanaka group! He is a powerful lobbyist! I was just about to go find Franklin. Want to meet him?" »» K-Zon hesitates before saying, "Sure, why not." <&Narrator JP> Sally leads K-Zon through the crowd and over to a bunch of men talking about the Interstellar Games (think Olympics), due to start shortly. <&Narrator JP> She leaps onto a particularly thin and well-built man with short black hair. Looks smarmy to K-Zon. <&Narrator JP> Instantly K-Zon's omni runs a backtrace on the man and alerts pop up all over. <K-Zon> "Franklin Tanaka, I presume? You look in good health." <&Narrator JP> The alerts all indicate this is Jun Yoshida, wanted for numerous counts of extortion, racketeering, and murder most foul. <&Narrator JP> Franklin shakes her off and offers a hand to K-Zon, "And you are?" He is looking K up and down. <K-Zon> "Detective Zahn, Eastern Sector Police Bureau, currently on Special Assignment." <&Narrator JP> "Detective? Well I hope I haven't broke any laws today my good friend." He smiles that terribly smile that is just full of lies. <K-Zon> "No, Franklin Tanaka hasn't broken any laws today, or for some time I imagine." »» K-Zon smiles without a hint of warmth. <&Narrator JP> Franklin smiles a longer and more horrible smile in response. "Well, then what brings you to our party?" <&Narrator JP> Sally looks kind of taken aback by the entire exchange. <K-Zon> "Sally and I go way back. Didn't think I was going to be able to make it, but here I am. This is really turning out to be quite the event." »» K-Zon takes a glass of champagne off the auto-waiter as it passes by. <&Narrator JP> Red alerts pop up all over K-Zon's vision, sent from his Omni. Someone is breaking in the spaceliner's control system! <&Narrator JP> The alerts are popping up because it's a program attack vector. »» K-Zon maintains his composure as he does a quick ping for any authorized Program actions on the ship. <&Narrator JP> Franklin kind of winces at "go way back" but regains his composure quickly. "I see." <&Narrator JP> K-Zon gets a ping returned by its sealed: Supervisor's eyes only. <&Narrator JP> *but its <K-Zon> "I didn't expect to find myself in such illustrious company though, besides Sally herself, that is." <&Narrator JP> Franklin: "She is a gem isn't she?" <&Narrator JP> Sally smiles a bit, but has enough insight to know something is going on. <K-Zon> "Indeed, one of those hidden gems that one rarely finds." <&Narrator JP> When Franklin looks at Sally, there is something in his eyes, and it's not love. »» K-Zon watches "Franklin", menace brewing in every cell of his body, as he attaches a tracker to the locked file that will keep track of any access of it. <K-Zon> Voice Over: "Tanaka, Yoshida, it didn't really matter. Nothing was going to stand between me and Mazda. Sally, that person was the facade, the ghost. Mazda was the real woman standing in front of me. All I had to do was find a way to dispose of the competition." »» K-Zon notices the ship alert still activated in his H.U.D. and sets a scan on Yoshida/Franklin's files, cross-referenced with a scan of Mazda's, to find patterns and contact points. <K-Zon> Something in the mass of files triggers access to some Police Bureau cold files. A lot of them. Case after case being accessed, all of them missing persons files. »» K-Zon has had enough fucking around. Using Program access codes he

bleeds a little processor time of a substantial number of people on the ship, and sets his Omni on a full bore drill into Yoshida/Franklin's network. <&Narrator_JP> The ship's security AI begins to flag K-Zon's Omni but is having trouble defeating its capable protections. <K-Zon> The insertion is so smooth that Yoshida/Franklin has no idea it's even happening. The information Kay pulls out is a horror show of deceit, death, and dirty dealing... <&Narrator_JP> It doesn't take Kay long to put the sick story together in his head. This depraved man gets close to his victims and terminates them in terrible ways shortly after. He is an assassin of the top order. Obviously the Yoshida family wants this loose end tied up. Mazda knows too much. »» K-Zon directs the files and the his highlighted trail of clues directly to Mazda's omni. She should have the full picture of just what she was about to marry. <&Narrator_JP> The color drains from Sally's face as the information sinks in through her Omni overlay. <&Narrator_JP> Sally draws a laser-edged blade from a suggestive place in her dress and swings it across the neck of Franklin/Jun within just a moment, her eyes now blazing with a barely contained fury. The man's head is now barely attached to his body as it slumps to the ground. <&Narrator_JP> She turns and looks at K-Zon, heaving a bit with adrenaline. <K-Zon> "I think we should go." »» K-Zon takes her arm and moves calmly toward the Pods. <&Narrator_JP> Mazda nods instinctively, still not quite in rational thinking mode. <&Narrator_JP> That is when K-Zon gets a comm from the Supervisor: «Kay, why are your on the Spaceliner Zues?» His tone is well, full of disdain. <K-Zon> «Tracking a code red, boss.» <&Narrator_JP> Supervisor: «Well you better hightail it out of there friend, the naval ship Athena is about to blow that liner to bits.» <&Narrator_JP> * <&Narrator_JP> * <&Narrator_JP> * <&Narrator_JP> *

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Last update: **2012/10/28 19:36**

