

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Doors open on ISABELLE, a small Shih Tzu rocking a poofed up-do and secretary uniform (from Animal Crossing), standing inside an elevator as KRATOS, gruff and snow swept (from God of War, 2018) ducks his head to enter. As Kratos enters, a high pitched amalgamation of sounds and linguistic tones erupt from the small creature below.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)

Oh! Hello, May I assist you with a floor selection?

ISABELLE speaks in [Animalese](#), bringing up a text box in front of her with subtitles. KRATOS visibly looks uncomfortable by the noise she is making.

KRATOS

(Gravelly)

Three hundred.

ISABELLE pushes FL300 amongst the plethora of buttons available and the elevator begins to move.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)

How exciting! That floor is one of my favorites, but please don't tell the others.

KRATOS

Hmm.

The elevator comes to a stop at floor 10, opening its doors to Tiny Tina, a bundle of chaos and joyful destruction (from Borderlands 2), who bounds inside.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)

Oh! Welcome! May I assist you with a floor selection?

TINY TINA

Sure thing shawty! Hit and quit floor 256 for me, wouldja?

ISABELLE pushes FL256 and the elevator doors close once again. As soon as they do, a faint ticking sound can be heard.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)

How unprofessional of me, I have yet to introduce myself. I am Isabelle. Here at Nook Corp I assist all guests with anything they may need. (pause) I'm

sorry...what were your names  
again?

TINY TINA  
I'm Tina but you can call me Sir  
Fluffy Butt if it tickles your  
fancy.

KRATOS holds back an exasperated eye roll.

KRATOS  
Kratos.

TINY TINA  
Daaaamn, big buff daddy speaks! I  
like the cut of your jib and the  
donk of your badonka... You should  
both join my tea party sometime,  
it'll be slaaaamin!

KRATOS  
Hmm.

The ticking continues as the elevator moves at a glacial  
pace.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)  
Oh! Wonderful! Nook Corp is so  
happy to have you. Here we try our  
best to make each visit a pleasant  
one. Please do not hesitate to let  
me know if you need anything.

With grandiose gestures, TINY TINA begins her list.

TINY TINA  
If that's the case I'll take a box  
of dynamite and a chocolate chip  
cookie. NO RAISINS. I mean it.  
They are an ABOMINATION and I will  
not stand for such trickery a  
second time.

The ticking continues. KRATOS begins to look around,  
attempting to locate the source of this noise.

KRATOS  
What is that insufferable sound?

TINY TINA  
That's not a very nice thing to  
say about lil shawty's voice.

KRATOS  
(Angrily)

No! The ticking.

TINY TINA

OH! That's my sweet baby bomb boy.  
No biggie.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)

Ahem...I'm sorry...bombs are  
strictly prohibited inside of Nook  
Corp.

TINY TINA

My bad G.

As the floor number ticks to 120, TINA TINA slams the button for 121. The doors open and she chucks a bomb into the hallway. The doors close and as the elevator reaches floor 122 an explosion can be felt below. The elevator shakes and screeches to a halt.

TINY TINA

Oh snaaaaap! That went kablooeey  
like I ain't neva seen before!  
Close call, close call.

KRATOS

(Grumbles)

ISABELLE

Please, no need to panic. Services  
should resume momentarily.

An alarm begins to ring loudly. TINY TINA and KRATOS are forced to shout above the noise. ISABELLE remains composed and at a regular volume.

TINY TINA

Ding-a-ling! I'm no connoisseur of  
elevators but that don't seem  
right. Mr Grumbles, would you mind  
assisticating us?

KRATOS

I cannot fix what I cannot see.

TINY TINA

Aw, don't tell us you're just here  
fo show?! A beef cake needs to  
PACK A PUNCH otherwise they're  
just a lame soggy meat slice. Are  
you soggy meat Duke of Grumbleton?

KRATOS

Hmm.

TINY TINA  
(mockingly)

Hmm.

(regular voice)  
A grumplepants never solved butts  
just standing still. Get me a  
torch, a stuffy, and a power fizz  
stat, Doctor Izz. I'll BUST us out  
of this bi-

KRATOS  
Language...

TINY TINA gives a bombastic side-eye glance towards KRATOS.

ISABELLE (SUBTITLE)  
We should wait for the proper  
service assistance. Help should  
arrive in just a moment.

TINY TINA  
No time sweet cheeks, mama gon'  
break us out since papa is sittin'  
bench on dis one. Esplosives got  
us into this tickle-of-a-pickle..  
esplosives gon' get us out.

TINY TINA begins to frantically rummage through her pockets  
while mumbling. Random items begin to fall to the ground.  
Wires, a clock, a variety of coins, and a frog..

ISABELLE grows increasingly concerned by the mess piling  
around her.

KRATOS  
Enough!!

KRATOS loses his cool and ignites in flames, unleashing his  
god strength out of sheer frustration. He rips open the  
elevator doors revealing a slightly scorched floor 122  
hallway. KRATOS stomps out aggressively.

KRATOS  
I'm taking the stairs.