

CAPTAIN ALBERT NIMBUS

Albert is the 2nd worst captain in the galaxy, after his former best friend turned rival Captain Sunstrike.

He's self-diluted, melodramatic, and often talks like he's narrating his own epic. But beneath it all is a bitter and desperate need to make his mark in the universe, no matter who he steps on.

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INT SPACE BAR - NIGHT

Captain Sunstrike milks a drink at a standing table.

ALBERT  
Hello old friend.

SUNSTRIKE  
Albert?

ALBERT  
Surprised to see me?

SUNSTRIKE  
I heard you resigned your  
commission.

ALBERT  
I have ambitions, Jack. And the  
Galactic Union no longer has the  
upward mobility I desire. So I've  
resigned my commission and I'm  
joining the separatists!

A waiter approaches their table.

WAITER  
Hi there, I'm Chet, I'll be your  
waiter. Today we have a special on  
our cheesy mozzarella sticks!

ALBERT  
This is a private conversation,  
leave us be!

WAITER  
Oh, I'm so sorry.

SUNSTRIKE  
Actually, can I get another whiskey  
on the rocks, please?

WAITER  
Yes, of course sir.

SUNSTRIKE  
Thanks, Chet.

The waiter walks away. A beat.

ALBERT  
So I've resigned my commission and  
I'm joining the separatists!!

SUNSTRIKE  
Are you doing this hurt me?

ALBERT  
Oh, because everything has to be  
about you, doesn't it? I'm afraid  
this is where our paths diverge, my  
old friend, and this time it won't  
be so easy to stab me in the back  
when I'm playing on the other side  
of the field. But before we part  
there's one thing I want you to  
remember ... one thing I want  
ringing in your ears the next time  
we meet...

WAITER  
Aaand here's your whiskey. Have  
you decided on anything or do you  
need another minute?

SUNSTRIKE  
I'm going to go with the Rocky  
Point nachos.

WAITER  
Good choice. And you sir?

ALBERT  
The mozzarella sticks.

WAITER  
Okay great, I'll have those right  
out.

The Waiter leaves. Albert turns back to the waiter.

ALBERT  
Separate checks!