

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!