**Adventure Seventy-Two Cut Scenes**

**Cut Scene One – to be read prior to the Adventure**

The scene opens in a plush corporate board room. The camera is focused on Titus pacing frantically back and forth in the room. He’s wearing a wrinkled dress shirt, the sleeves are rolled up, his tie is loosened, and hair is unusually disorderly. He looks disheveled as he’s ranting and motioning with his hands.

Titus is seething at Helen, who is seated at the conference table, “Why didn’t you see this coming?”

Helen looks a bit sheepish as she says, “Dear, we always knew it was possible that Raven or Forglen might betray us, but it just wasn’t very likely.”

“Not likely!?!?! Not likely!?!?! I’m sure Mr. Scratch will understand when we come to him and say, we ALMOST destroyed the Challengers per the terms of our contract, but Raven’s UNLIKELY betrayal screwed that up. Damn it, Helen! We can’t afford to make these kinds of mistakes.”

Helen apologizes, “I’m sorry, darling. Everything was going exactly to the plan. We exacted our revenge against Psion-Inc, Hawthorn, and Thermit. We recruited allies to oppose the Challengers: Tara’s brother, Outlet’s uncle, Top Hat’s daughter, Versal’s uncle, their teenage ally Junk, the former Steelgrave Centurion, and even an alien powerhouse to handle Scion. It took time, but we successful destroyed the public’s trust in the Challengers. We were almost in position to finish this.”

Helen continues, “We were almost done. We’re so close to destroying the Challengers utterly. We just need to play these last few gambits carefully.”

Titus tries to compose himself as he runs his hand through his hair, “I know, I know. Scratch’s contract was very specific about what we have to do. I’m just getting anxious for this to be over. The Challengers stand between us and ultimate power, and I want them out of my way!”

End of Cut Scene One

**Cut Scene Two – To be read after the Adventure**

The scene opens with the camera zoomed in for a close-up shot of Titus’ face. He eyes are large and look wild. His skin is flushed and red. You can see veins pulsating in his forehead. The rage pouring from him is so intense, it’s almost feels tangible.

As he shouts, flecks of spittle fly from his lips. “What the fuck?!?!?! That’s not MY brother!!!! That’s … that’s … that’s…. some sort of abomination! It’s probably that bastard doppelganger … Thermit! Yes! That makes sense! Thermit! Not MY Luke!”

Titus is pacing again in the board room, this time striking out with his fists at the walls, tables, anything near him. Helen is cowering in the corner, trying not to attract Titus’s ire. As he paces, he picks up a lamp from a desk and proceeds to smash an exterior window repeatedly until it shatters.

Titus swings around, still brandishing the lamp in his hands, “I don’t know what the hell the Challengers are playing at, but they have gone too far. They have pissed me off and they don’t realize who they are messing with!” Titus continues to pace, looking more and more like a caged animal.
He suddenly stops. He swivels and looks Helen directly in the eye. Again, his eyes look wild, but now a twisted grin is plastered across his face. “Screw the plan. Screw the contract. We're putting the final pieces into play now!”

Helen looks uncomfortable and nervous. She speaks in a very deliberate and calm voice. “Sweetheart, I understand you’re angry. I don't know what’s happening with this person claiming to be Luke, but I do know that if we break from plan, it's quite unrealistic that ...”

Titus interrupts her, “I don’t care! Don’t you get it?!?! I don’t fucking care about the plan anymore. One way or another we're going to destroy the Challengers. If that isn't good enough for Scratch, then he can go straight back to hell.”

Once again, the camera zooms in for a close-up of Titus’ face. His face is still flush with rage, and the eerie grin he wears is very unsettling. “Helen, I'm ending this now. I'm going to activate ... the EndGame.”

End of Cut Scene Two