

Episode 3: Parting Ways

New Camp Cretaceous Intro Plays

Darius: So, Alan, did the dig teams find anything new yet?

Alan: Not yet, the newest site is only to around -48M BC, 18 million years of rock before any creatures

Darius: How long do you estimate until completion?

Alan, I'd say anything between two to six days, depending on the composition of the r-

Brooklyn Interrupting from right behind

Brooklyn: So what exactly do we know about this place

Ben: Well it's a really big Polo Arena

Yasmina: With massive stalls

Brooklyn: Anything else?

Sammy: Well, there was a really big Helipad in the center, and a long runway along the ocean

Yasmina looks at sammy

Yasmina: Are you sure that's what that was? That could've been anything!

Darius: I'm with Yaz on this one, it was probably just a design for where seating will be, since there's seating everywhere on this building

Sammy: No, I'm sure about what I saw, I recognize the H's

Ben: You were wrong about a bunch of stuff, like E750. You said that "Companies are always back on construction"

Sammy: I never said that, Brooklyn did

Brooklyn: If I said that that was the truth, then, I would be lying

Sammy: Brooklyn, come on!

Darius: Guys! Calm down! Who cares, and does it really matter... We know nothing, so it would probably be better, to, maybe look around?

Yasmina: Darius, you're insane, right? We got arrested by a shady Police, and its "Trespassing"

Darius: Come on, we were right about E750, we were right about Burton

Brooklyn: But you were wrong about Mitch and Tiff... how long will it take before you understand that not everything is right!

Sammy: He left ten seconds ago

Brooklyn: Come on!

Darius: Guys, don't you realize why I'm so interested. There's a runway... what could they have needed a runway for... definitely not for horses

Yasmina: When you put it that way

Ben/Brooklyn/Alan: Let's go!

At the PhasoTech Building, in Control Center

Yasmina: What does it say for the ETA of the plane

Brooklyn: Four minutes, seventeen seconds

Ben: We've got to get near the runway, so we can board the plane

Yasmina: Hold up, you want to board it... I thought we were just going to search it

Ben: No... we're going to go see where it goes

Brooklyn: Since when did we ever agree to that

Yasmina: I'm staying, plus, it might be advantageous to have one of us stay in San Francisco, to see if they build anything new.

Darius: That's a pretty good idea if you ask me

Brooklyn: Three minutes, we have to go

Yasmina: I can stay, you can all go

Alan: Are you sure Yaz, what if you get caught... by...

Brooklyn: PhasoTech, their name is PhasoTech

Alan: Whatever they're called

Yasmina: I'm sure, I'll stay

Brooklyn: We're going down, you're gonna have to stay here

Camera pans out to the runway, while the campers run to hide in a cargo container, and the plane lands

Brooklyn: Why's it so wet in here

Darius: Do any of y'all got a light?

Ben: Here

Passes light

Turns light on

Sammy: Why is it so green, is that basil, and why's it so big?

Alan: There's no way that that's basil, it's too big, much

Sammy leans in to rip a piece and taste it

Darius: Sammy, don't! We don't know if-

Cargo container shakes

Brooklyn: I think we're back in business

Alan: I vaguely remember someone saying that about thirty years ago..

Brooklyn: Did you not feel it, I think we were just put into the plane. Darius, open the door a little bit

Darius: You sure

Ben: Darius, just do it

Opens the door, only to see a slightly illuminated cargo plane. The plane then fills up with Knockout gas, and they all fall asleep, even ben

Seventeen hours, forty two minutes later

All wake up

Darius: Are we landed yet

Sammy: I don't think so, what time is it

Alan: It's around 5:00 AM, and we left about thirteen and a half hours ago, including time zone differences

Brooklyn: Where are we?

Alan, I don't know all we have is that clock over there

Points to a clock

Room brightens, and a loud sound begins

Ben: Guys, why's there a light in the back, and a sound

Darius: Oh my god... the door is opening

Brooklyn: Everyone, get a parachute,

Sammy: Everyone got them on?

All, yes!

Darius: When it opens, Jump!

Door starts opening, and they are all sucked out!!!!

San Francisco

Yaz: Come on, how have they not responded yet, it's been seventeen hours,

Calls Darius

In the plane

Darius: Oh shoot

Gets sucked out

Phone rings

Picks up phone

Yasmina: What's happening, I can't hear you

Darius: We're jumping out of a plane right now, but-

Gust of wind knocks the phone out of his hand

Darius: Get the phone

All dive and try to get the phone, Ben gets it, and sends it to Darius

Darius: Yaz: Are you there?

Yasmina: What the heck just happened

Darius: Phone got knocked out of my hand by wind, not to mention we're about thirty thousand feet up!

Yasmina: Please tell me you have parachutes,

Darius: Yes

Yasmina: Okay...

Darius: We're over a desert right now, I think it may be somewhere like an island in the caribbean or something

Yasmina: You sure, it doesn't take seventeen hours to fly there, and you're about four hours ahead of us in time

Parachutes open

Darius: We just opened the parachutes, but I don't know where we could be, its deserts for at least 20 miles all around, pretty big

High pitched screech,

Yasmina: What was that?

Darius: What?

Pterodactylus shrieks and grabs the phone from darius,

Darius: Give me that!

Grabs tries to grab the phone from the Pterodactylus, when another tries to rip the parachute

Darius (*yelling to Ben*) I'm gonna detach, can you catch me

Ben: Got you!

Darius detached, and falls onto the pterodactyl, and grabs the phone from its head

Falls onto Ben's parachute... just as it touches the ground

The others fall

Brooklyn (*While climbing out from the parachute*) Where do y'all think we are

Alan: California?

Ben: This doesn't look like California

Sammy, how about that desert near my village

Darius, no way, it's way too warm, It's probably a tropical desert

Brooklyn, that's not a thing

Yasmina: GUYS! You are all in Chile, you know that long, tall country on the west of South America

Brooklyn: Why the heck could PhasoTech want to bring big leafs to Chile

Sammy: Maybe they want to make an oasis, or something

Yasmina: Maybe it has to do with the polo arena... it could have something to do with Horses

Darius: Maybe...

Yasmina: Also, in that period of time, I found a sign that says... d-

Phone dies

Brooklyn: How about those train tracks, maybe they lead somewhere

Darius: It's worth a try

A few hours later

Ben: Could it really get any worse?

Sammy: Probably

Brooklyn: The track is dipping, should we get the dark

Darius: It's probably not done, if there's no light

Brooklyn: Let's head above, plus no telling what's down there

A few minutes later

Alan: Are you sure that the track didnt turn

Brooklyn: No turning back now

Darius: Wait what's that

Runs forward

There's a big gap up ahead

Looks into the gap

Brooklyn: That must be PhasoTech Headquarters

Shows around the facility, with a Landing strip, with the cargo plane, water pipes all over, and a massive facility building in the absolute center of the building

Sammy: What the heck is this place

Darius: Let's find out..

Screen pans back from the campers

Goes black