TRACER: LATE TO OVERWATCH MISSION

Written by

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Based on "Overwatch"

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1 EXT. TALON BASE. DAY

In heat of battle againt TALON SOLDIERS, MERCY dives behind a small piece of cover, narrowly avoiding gunshots. She speaks into the communications device on her wrist.

2 INT. TRACER'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS

In her bedroom, decorated with old Overwatch photos and plan memorabilia, TRACER lies asleep, wrapped up like a burrito in her blanket. She's dressed in cute pyjamas with printed aeroplanes, and cuddling a plush gorilla. A call on her phone wakes her up.

> TRACER Just five more minutes...

TRACER blinks, rolling around in bed and getting that five extra minutes. Her phone continues to ring until she finally reaches for it.

> TRACER (CONT'D) (Wearily) Heya.

MERCY is on the line.

MERCY (Desperately) Tracer! Where are you? We need you!

TRACER sits up quickly. She fumbles around looking for her alarm clock. Upon looking at the time she realises how late she is.

TRACER Sorry, love. What happened to the rest of the team?

3 EXT. TALON BASE. CONTINUOUS

MERCY peeks out from behind her cover. Her eyes track back and forth between her team mates, whose cries can be heard in the distance. She goes back behind her cover.

> MERCY It doesn't look so good.

4 INT. TRACER'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS

TRACER speaks into the phone.

TRACER Just hold on. I'll be there in a jiffy. 2

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TRACER hangs up the phone. She blinks out of bed, her blanket flying up into the air.

5 INT. TRACER'S BATHROOM. CONTINUOUS

TRACER blinks into the bathroom to brush her teeth. After she's finished, she lets out a big grin, showing off her pearly whites. She blinks out, leaving her toothbrush to drop from midair into the toothbrush holder.

6 INT. TRACER'S BEDROOM. CONTINUOUS

TRACER blinks out of her pyjamas and into her body suit. She blinks into her jacket. She blinks out the door, forgetting her visor. She blinks back in, grabbing it, and putting it on over her face. She blinks back out the door.

7 EXT. STREET. CONTINUOUS

TRACER blinks down the street, through the city, and arrives at the battlefield.

8 EXT. TALON BASE. CONTINUOUS

A TALON SOLDIER is firing towards MERCY'S cover, but TRACER blinks in, attacking the soldier from multiple directions and systematically taking him down.

MERCY hears the commotion from behind the cover. The screaming and gunfire stops. She peeks out. TRACER blinks in front of her, fresh coffee in hand and toast in mouth.

TRACER Don't worry love, the cavalry's here.

MERCY looks on in disbelief. Tracer scoffs down her toast.

FIN

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