# GotG Writing Test

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**BENATAR CARGO BAY INT.**

DRAX is sitting on an overturned crate, sharpening his blades. PETER enters. He’s going to retrieve something from storage but stops when he sees Drax.

PETER: Hey, big guy.

DRAX: Greetings, Star-Lord.

PETER: You’re… still bummed about Saborna, huh?

Drax’s hands still over the blade in his lap.

DRAX: We could have saved those people. The Sabornans would be alive still if we had been able to stop the Corsairs.

CHOICE SET

1. **We can’t win ‘em all.**

(var WIN\_EM = true)

PETER: Look, we try our best, but at the end of the day, that’s all we got. Our best.

DRAX: And if our best is not good enough?

PETER: Then we lose. You think Michael Jordan beat himself about the Bulls losing to the Pistons?

DRAX: It is foolish to make large cows fight against machines. Why would Mikael Jor-dan do this?

PETER: That’s not-- Point is, we lost, sure. This time. But there’s still next time.

DRAX: Not for the Sabornans.

1. **It’s not our job to save people.**

(var NOT\_JOB = true)

PETER: It’s our job to go out there, kick some butt, and take some names.

DRAX: We did not take their names.

PETER: It’s just a saying--

DRAX: We never even stopped to ask their names. Would knowing their names help us defeat them in battle?

PETER: Forget the names! I’m trying to say that we’re just supposed to stop the bad guys.

PETER: Saving people is a nice bonus, but it’s not the mission. Don’t get hung up on things that are out of our hands.

DRAX: No one was given the mission to save my people from Ronan the Accuser.

1. **We’ll avenge them.**

(var AVENGE = true)

PETER: I know that’s kind of the other guys’ motto, but they don’t own the rights to the concept of avenging.

PETER: We’ll get the Corsairs, Drax. I promise you that.

DRAX: Revenge will not bring the Sabornans back. You taught me this when I sought vengeance against Ronan the Accuser.

DRAX: The families of those who perished today will not be reunited with their loved ones when we defeat the Corsairs.

PETER: Yeah… but I don’t think those families would send us any gift baskets if we just let the Corsairs get away.

DRAX: There was no one left to send a basket of gifts after the Kree laid waste to my home.

DRAX: The Sabornans were exterminated just as my people were exterminated by the Kree.

PETER: The fight today must’ve brought up a lot of bad memories.

DRAX: Yes. But I have realized something more.

Peter brings a crate next to Drax and sits beside him.

DRAX: After becoming a Guardian, I thought we could prevent such injustices from happening again.

DRAX: Yet tragedies keep occurring, and we cannot avert them.

DRAX: Why should we continue to fight if there will always be more bloodshed?

CHOICE SET

1. **Got anything better to do?**

PETER: I don’t know about you, man, but I’m sure as hell not going back to Missouri to lay my feet up and learn how to whittle.

DRAX: Of course not. You would be terrible at whittling. Your fingers are large, and clumsy. Like the fingers of a kronan.

PETER: Uh, *thanks*. But hey, it’s not like you’re about to run off and join the intergalactic Xandarian opera, either.

PETER: So, we might as well do what we’re good at and kill some bad guys.

DRAX: I am very good at killing.

Peter puts an understanding hand on Drax’s shoulder.

PETER: I know, buddy. I know.

1. **We have to live in this galaxy.**

DRAX: What do you mean?

PETER: Okay, so, once, when I was a kid, my mom asked me to do the dishes and I didn’t.

PETER: When she asked me why, I said “they’ll just get dirty again.”

PETER: Do you know what she said to me?

DRAX: There is no possible way I can know what she said to you.

PETER: She said “sure, but we can’t eat off dirty plates.”

There is a pause.

DRAX: Thank you, Peter Quill. Your idiotic and pointless story has lifted my mood.

PETER: No, Drax--

DRAX: You are a good friend for trying to distract me from my thoughts with your extremely stupid and boring stories--

PETER: The plates *are* the galaxy! Just because there’s always going to be more assholes to fight doesn’t mean we should let the assholes take over.

PETER: Because we still have to eat off the galaxy.

DRAX: Ah. I understand. This is one of your “Earth metaphors.”

PETER: It’s just like a regular, all-people metaphor but yeah.

1. **We’ll never run out of work.**

PETER: Think about it, man. How many people feel useless in their jobs?

DRAX: Many people. Especially tax collectors.

PETER: Exactly. We’re always out there, taking down baddies, and we never have to worry about what we’ll do after this job, or the next.

PETER: That’s the beauty of it! There’s always more baddies.

PETER: Some people see the glass half full of bloodshed, but me, I like to see the glass entirely full of whoopass.

DRAX: Whoopass would not fit in a glass.

PETER: The glass is metaphorical.

DRAX: Unless the people fighting were very small. Are these small warriors?

PETER: You know what? Yes, Drax. They’re little tiny ant warriors fighting inside a glass.

PETER: And like us, they’re never gonna run out of butts to kick. So they shouldn’t mope around and should just be thankful that they’ve got job security. All right?

Drax sits back and rubs his chin thoughtfully.

DRAX: You have given me much to think about, Peter Quill.

PETER: And are you… feeling any better?

DRAX: No.

PETER: Oh.

DRAX: But I believe I can continue to fight. After all, the Guardians would fall apart without my superior skill and keen intellect--

PETER: I don’t know if I’d say “fall apart” exactly--

DRAX: --be entirely decimated and left helpless as infants--

PETER: --you’re really pushing it now--

DRAX: --fighting with the weak, powerless arms of babies.

An alert begins to chime and GAMORA’s voice comes over comms.

GAMORA (off camera): Quill, we’re receiving a distress signal from a civilian freighter in the next sector. Do you want to go check it out?

PETER (to Drax): What do you say, big guy? Ready to get back in the action?

*(if: WIN\_EM == true)*

DRAX: Perhaps we cannot win them all, as you say. But this one we will win.

*(if: NOT\_JOB == true)*

DRAX: It may not be our job to save people, as you say, but these people we will save.

DRAX: And I will work to save as many people as I am able.

*(if: AVENGE)*

DRAX: Vengeance may not bring back the Sabornans. But helping to save these people may bring their souls a measure of peace.

PETER: Yeah, buddy! That’s the spirit.

Peter claps Drax on the back and goes to the wall comm-link to answer Gamora.

PETER (to Gamora): Tell those people to hold onto their butts. Because we are gonna rescue the hell out of ‘em.