

MASS EFFECT 3 ALTERNATE ENDINGS

(male)

Written by

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Based on Mass Effect 3

Some plot points (Rachni, Geth, etc) are assumed to show considerations were made. **Bold text** highlights some of these. 8/8 endings written as of this version.

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EXT. CRUCIBLE

The starchild appears.

STARCHILD
Wake up, Shepard.

SHEPARD
What...Where is this?

Shepard stands, weary.

STARCHILD
This is the Citadel. Where I live.

SHEPARD
And who are you, exactly?

STARCHILD
I am the Catalyst.

SHEPARD
(INVESTIGATE OPTION)
I thought the Citadel was the
Catalyst.

STARCHILD
A simple mistake.

SHEPARD
(TOP-RIGHT PARAGON)
I don't understand..
(BOTTOM-RIGHT RENEGADE)
Come again?

STARCHILD
I created the Reapers eons ago the
solve a problem.

SHEPARD
What problem?

STARCHILD
To prevent organics from creating
an AI so powerful that it would
destroy all organic life.

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
I still don't...
(BR RENEGADE)
How is that in any way different
from what you're doing now?

STARCHILD

("What?")

The Reapers harvest fully developed civilizations, leaving the less developed ones intact. Just as we left your species when we were here last.

("That's insane.")

Don't question our logic. We left your species alive last time. Organics have a purpose. Synthetics do not. Thus the goal of all synthetics becomes to eradicate all organic life. That is why I am here. I deliver order to the equation. Mercy.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

Are you telling me you sat down, thought about this, and that's the conclusion you came up with? How could this have possibly been your great and final solution to preserving life? You're still killing everyone!

(BR RENEGADE)

So let me get this straight: To keep everyone from getting murdered by synthetics, you murder everyone? What are you, stupid?

STARCHILD

("No way.")

No. We add them to ourselves, helping them ascend, allowing new life to flourish while preserving the old life forever in Reaper form.

("What bullshit.")

Murder is an illogical word, applied by organics unable to understand our purpose. We add your essences to our own when you have grown beyond your means. Then new life can flourish. And you are preserved forever in our own perfect, harmonious form.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

And what if we don't want to be preserved?

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

There's a difference between living and being on display.

(BR RENEGADE)

Guess you haven't noticed, but we're doing just fine, so you can take your perfect form and shove it up your harmonious ass.

STARCHILD

You must not be allowed to evolve. All organics will always trend towards a point of technological singularity, a moment in time where their developments outgrow their capacity for reacting. Conflict is the only result, and extinction the consequence. Its final expression is the rebellion of synthetics against their creators. My solution creates a cycle which never reaches that point. Organic life goes on.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

But you're taking away our future. Without future, we have no hope. Without hope, we might as well be machines, confined to the predictable outcomes of pure mathematics, with no aspirations or dreams of our own.

(TL PARAGON - not blue)

The defining characteristic of organic life is that we think for ourselves. Make our own choices. You take that away and we might as well be empty automatons like you, forever unchanging, forever sterile, forever... dead.

(BR RENEGADE)

So you think it's up to you to just steal our lives away from us? To kill us all, and never give us a chance to prove ourselves? Because I believe there *is* a chance, there *is* hope. We're doing as best as we can. You're just a machine playing god.

(BL RENEGADE - not red)

Who the Hell do you think you are? You think it's up to you to funnel all our choices down to a single point, defined by you?

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

We've got a right as sapient beings
to make our own choices, and screw
you if you don't like it!

STARCHILD

(HOPE RESPONSE)

Maybe there is hope.

(CHOICE RESPONSE)

Not just one choice --- three.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

What do you mean?

(BR RENEGADE)

You think I care what you've got to
say anymore?

STARCHILD

("What do you mean?")

You're standing here now, and that
shows the solution I've been
applying to this particular galaxy
has failed for a billion years. You
must aid me in the decision-making
process.

("I'm losing patience.")

It would be in your best interest
to pay attention. These past
billion years have been an exercise
in futility; an unending project.
That you are standing here is
testament to its failure. You must
help me decide a new course of
action.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

If that's what you want, then ...
I guess I can at least lend you an
ear.

(NORMAL)

Fine, I'll listen, but I'm not
making any promises.

(BR RENEGADE)

A *billion* goddamn years? Wow. Well,
if you think you have a glorious
new solution, you're certainly
welcome to indulge me, but I'm
expecting higher efficiency.

STARCHILD

Follow me.

The Starchild moves down the walkway.

==(RENEGADE ACTION BEGIN: +1 SHEPARD RESISTANCE)==

Shepard does not follow.

The Starchild turns back.

SHEPARD

You said listen, not follow.

STARCHILD

Still doubting my intentions? We are beyond the point of trust, Shepard. Look out there. They're all going to die one way or another, but there is still time to change things for the better. Now come. Unless you would prefer my armies to wipe out all life in the galaxy.

Begrudgingly...

==(RENEGADE ACTION END)==

Shepard follows.

They arrive at the triple junction point.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

Is this what you need my help with?

(NORMAL)

Is this what you want to show me?

(BR RENEGADE)

So. This is it.

STARCHILD

Yes. All of my calculations have lead to these three unique outcomes. But I could not decide. That is why I need you. A lifeform in your position can judge this scenario in ways that I perhaps can not. Variables I do not have sufficient knowledge of could come into play.

SHEPARD

(INVESTIGATION OPTION)

It just looks like differently colored streams of energy to me.

STARCHILD

("What's the difference?")

They are much more than you can see
with your primitive eyes. Their
forms on your band of visible
wavelengths are ephemeral to
understanding their purposes.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

Okay, so, what exactly are they?

(NORMAL)

What are they for?

(BR RENEGADE)

Uh-huh.

STARCHILD

The first option on the right ...
will directly end the conflict.

SHEPARD

How?

STARCHILD

It would destroy the Reapers.

SHEPARD

Then this is the form that Anderson
and the rest of the Alliance
thought the Crucible would take? A
weapon?

STARCHILD

It would send out a cosmic wave of
energy, completely destructive to
all synthetics, **including the Geth.**

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

I see.

(TOP LEFT PARAGON - IF
GETH/EDI SURVIVED)

Wait, *all* synthetics? So that
includes(the Geth and the other
AIs?) / (All AIs?)

STARCHILD

Yes.

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

I see.

(TR PARAGON - IF GETH
SURVIVED)

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
 Why would I want to destroy them?
 (TR PARAGON - IF TUTOR EDI)
 That's taking it too far.
 (TR PARAGON - IF GETH
 FOUND PEACE WITH
 QUARIANS&/TUTOR EDI)
 That's genocide.

STARCHILD
 (RESPONDING TO DEFENDING
 SYNTHETICS CHOICE)
 Synthetics *will* destroy organics.
 It is their only true purpose.
 Giving them time to exist will only
 guarantee your own extinction.

SHEPARD
 (INVESTIGATION RESPONSE:
 -1 EVIL SHEPARD)
 But synthetics *can* learn to live
 with organics if given the chance.
 (**IF FOSTERED EDI-JOKER**)
 I've seen synthetics express
 interest in the ways of organic
 life: determination, mercy, hope,
 humor -- even love.
 (**IF GETH SURVIVED**)
 I've seen the Geth fight side-by-
 side with organics, by *me*. I've
 even had them as close friends.
 Friends who sacrificed everything..
 The Geth don't want the destruction
 of organics. Like any form of life,
 they only want the chance to
 survive and grow.
 (**IF GETH AND QUARIANS MADE
 PEACE: +1 RESISTANCE**)
 You claim it's fate for the created
 to rise up and destroy their
 creators, but every time synthetics
 have rebelled, it's been for the
 same reasons organics have. No one
 wants to die or be a slave. That's
 why I helped the Geth resolve their
 problems with the Quarrians.
 Problems created by ideals like
 yours. Now they inhabit the same
 planet. Even as we speak, their
 armies are fighting together to
 stop you.

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(CONCLUSION OPTION)

Living together will be difficult,
but I'm not sure how their threat
is so great that I have to doom
them all.

(EXIT OPTION - PARAGON)

Well...That's how I feel about it,
anyway.

(EXIT OPTION - RENEGADE)

-- Ah, what does it matter. It's
not like I'm going to change your
mind blabbing on like this anyway.

STARCHILD

(RESPONSE)

Then you'd fight for the rights of
synthetics?

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

Of all life.

(NORMAL)

You bet. They deserve a chance.

(BR RENEGADE)

Absolutely. And I have to admit, I
take a certain amount of primitive
pleasure imagining you acting all
panicky and confused when I win.

(TOPLEFT PARAGON - +1

SHEPARD SACRIFICE POINT)

To the end.

(BOTTOM LEFT OPTION - -1

SHEPARD RESISTANCE POINT)

I...I don't know. Maybe my mind
could change, for the sake of the
galaxy, but...

STARCHILD

(RESPONSE WITHOUT DEFENSE
OF SYNTHETICS CONCLUSION)

Do not worry. It is simply one
option.

(RESPONSE TO DEFENSE OF
SYNTHETICS)

Perhaps unknown variables do exist
in your discussion, but you fail to
understand long spans of time as we
do. Your argument is short-sighted
and naive. You haven't seen what we
have seen.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Well, we all have our viewpoints,
don't we?

(NORMAL)

You're right. I haven't.

(RENEGADE)

And you've never seen an entire
galaxy united against you. Guess
that makes us even.

STARCHILD

(FULL CONCLUSION TO
"SYNTHETICS DEFENSE"
INVESTIGATION DIALOGUE
TREE)

The option still remains.

SHEPARD

(POST-DISCUSSION
INVESTIGATION)

Anything else?

STARCHILD

(FIRST "DISCUSSION OF
RELAY DESTRUCTION
DIALOGUE" TREE)

The mass relays will also be
destroyed.

SHEPARD

("RELAY DESTRUCTION
DIALOGUE" EXIT OPTION)

Right. Okay.

(FURTHER INVESTIGATION)

The relays?

STARCHILD

Yes.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

What's the point of that?

(BR RENEGADE)

Are you serious.

STARCHILD

We've seen it happen before.
Synthetics would use mass relays to
spread to all systems, making the
annihilation of life a swift and
sudden strike that couldn't be
guarded against. Without us to save
you, the relays must be destroyed.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

But wouldn't that annihilate their star systems? That would be worse than the cycle continuing as it is now. Almost all life in the galaxy, intelligent or not, would be obliterated.

(BR RENEGADE)

Did you lose your mind when calculating these outcomes? Relays go supernova when they're destroyed. I've seen *that* happen!

STARCHILD

The races of the galaxy will survive. We have a special method that will harmlessly deconstruct all of the Relays.

SHEPARD

(NO FURTHER DISCUSSION)

If you say so.

(3/4 PARAGON/RENEGADE -

MORE INVESTIGATION - +1

SHEPARD RESISTANCE POINT)

What about the effect on resources and communication and travel? Our FTL systems simply aren't fast enough to restore our galaxy, unless maybe you're Asari or Krogan, but even then, you've destroyed most of our fueling stations. That'll be decades.

STARCHILD

It is a side-effect, but one you must accept.

SHEPARD

(NO FURTHER)

I dunno, maybe..

(FURTHER INVESTIGATION)

And what about the Krogans? **Wrex was evolving his society. If the Relays are destroyed, he'll be stranded in the Local System.** Tuchanka could rip itself apart without their leader.

STARCHILD

Perhaps.

SHEPARD

(MAX PRGN/RNGD OPTION: +1
SHEPARD RESISTANCE)

And what of the people in inhospitable systems, dependent on resource delivery via mass relay? They'll die before long! And the fleets that will be abandoned over Earth after this battle ends? Get real! I can't even imagine the chaos when our last supplies are gone! If you destroy the relays all at once, you'll wipe out the entire galactic infrastructure! Just give us more time to--

STARCHILD

Enough. The risks are all acceptable when compared to the continuation of this flawed cycle, and will most likely not occur. I will not debate this further.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON - OPTION ONE
DESCRIPTION EXIT OPTION)

But.. Then.. Fine. That's one choice. What's the second?

(NORMAL - OPTION ONE
DESCRIPTION EXIT OPTION)

What's next?

The blue control rods light up for Shepard to see.

STARCHILD

You may control the Reapers using the Crucible.

SHEPARD

Control.. Like the Illusive Man wanted?

STARCHILD

No. We lied to the Illusive Man. This is the true way.

SHEPARD

Then...What would happen?

STARCHILD

Take control now and you may tell them to retreat from the galaxy. Or you could use them to control the galaxy. It would be up to you.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

I could just end it. Right now. No further loss of life.

(if geth survival
conversation finished)

And I could save synthetic life..

(BR RENEGADE)

I could control the Reapers and kick you all out of our Galaxy forever.

(geth survival)

And I wouldn't even have to kill all the synthetics.

(BL RENEGADE: +1 EVIL)

I could use the Reapers to rule the Galaxy? I never considered that..

STARCHILD

Yes.

SHEPARD

(NO FURTHER INVESTIGATION)

Certainly an option.

(FURTHER INVESTIGATION)

But what would happen to me? Would I be able to see my team?

STARCHILD

No. We would harvest your mind into our own collective. We give your essence prime control, having taken my place as the icon of the Crucible, but your body would be destroyed in the process. You would have no consciousness or free-will. In a sense, you would become a V.I., with your past decisions dictating its reactions.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

Then I die and never see my friends again.

(BR RENEGADE)

Then I merge with the machine completely.

STARCHILD

But everyone else survives.

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

Yeah. I know.

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
 (TR PARAGON: +1 SHEPARD
 RESISTANCE, -1 EVIL
 SHEPARD)
 I'd have to break all the promises
 I made to them.
 (BR RENEGADE: +1 SHEPARD
 RESISTANCE, -1 SHEPARD
 SACRIFICE)
 I don't think I'm ready to say
 goodbye yet.
 (TL PARAGON: +1 SHEPARD
 SACRIFICE)
 I'd ... really miss them.
 (BL RENEGADE: -1 SHEPARD
 RESISTANCE)
 But maybe if I could control the
 Reapers, I could bring my friends
 to me...

STARCHILD
 (BL RENEGADE RESPONSE)
 Bring them to you? You really think
 you could do that?

SHEPARD
 (TR PARAGON: -1 EVIL
 SHEPARD)
 ...No, what... what am I even
 saying? It's impossible and stupid.
 (BL RENEGADE: +1 EVIL)
 Yes... They'd never have to cry for
 my death. They could see me anytime
 they wanted to.

STARCHILD
 ("What am I thinking!?")
 Nevermind then.
 ("Yes. It makes sense.")
 Fascinating.

SHEPARD
 (MASS RELAY INVESTIGATION)
 What else would happen?

STARCHILD
 (ENTER INITIAL "RELAY"
 DIALOGUE TREE, OTHERWISE)
 Like the other options, the Mass
 Relays would be destroyed.

SHEPARD
 (NORMAL)
 Then that's the second choice.
 Right..
 (MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
(BR RENEGADE)
Last option now.

STARCHILD
You may also neutralize the
conflict.

The beam at the center of the junction bursts to life.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
Give synthetics no reason to rise
against their masters -- by merging
organics and synthetics together.

SHEPARD
How does that work?

STARCHILD
It is a very elegant solution, and
a path you have already started
down, whether you know it or not.
The harvesting will cease. It will
be a new ascension, for synthetic
and organic life.

SHEPARD
So I just...

STARCHILD
Add your energy, your essence, with
that of the Crucible. The resulting
chain reaction will transform both
forms of life. Organic DNA will be
rewritten, synthetic programming
will be modified, and the physical
properties of both will change.

SHEPARD
Then we'd just go on living?

STARCHILD
Correct. But you must choose it.

SHEPARD
(NEUTRAL)
Yes... I would.
(TR PARAGON)
But no one would have any say. I'd
be warping their bodies while they
still breathed. Sons and daughters,
mothers and fathers, friends and
lovers; every person on every world
in the galaxy would be the same.
Even if they didn't want to be..
(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(BR RENEGADE)

Sounds more like I'd be bending all the races of the galaxy to your ideal version of existence, not theirs.

STARCHILD

("That's evil.")

You make it sound worse than it is. In truth, it is just configuring life to the optimal pattern of existence. An equilibrium to chaos.

("Get real.")

The calculations have been run. No harm would come. You would rejoice in reaching the peak of evolution.

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

Maybe..

(TL 85% PARAGON - BLUE: +1

SHEPARD RESISTANCE)

I just don't have the Right.

Whatever changes that happen to people are choices they'll have to make on their own. I'm not a god.

(BL 85% RENEGADE - RED: +1

SHEPARD RESISTANCE)

Since when was there a *final* stage? We're always fighting and changing. If we stop, we die. Say what I like about people being idiots, but I don't see an advantage to infecting the galaxy with maximum entropy.

STARCHILD

In the end, these are your options. Now it's up to you to make your decision and shape the fate of the galaxy.

SHEPARD

(INVESTIGATION OPTION)

So just to clarify - to be absolutely sure...

(DESTROY)

What does the red light do?

(CONTROL)

The blue light?

(SYNTHESIS)

The green light does what again?

(RELAYS)

Remind me what happens to the Mass Relays.

STARCHILD

(INVESTIGATION)

The different choices.

(DESTROY)

Destroys all synthetic life,
including the Geth. But the Reapers
will be vanquished. Your survival
is not guaranteed.

(CONTROL)

Takes control of the Reapers,
allowing you to either send them
away or use them to control the
Galaxy. But you will die. Only your
intentions will remain in a VI that
resembles you.

(SYNTHESIS)

Merges organics and synthetics
together by rewriting their species
to the optimal path..

(RELAYS)

Each choice will destroy the mass
relays in a special way which does
not destroy their respective star
systems. Galactic civilization,
however, will be crippled to
prevent war.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)

Now: Your choice. Go and make it.
The galaxy depends on you.

Shepard goes to the intersection.

If Shepard arrives at the Destroy junction...

STARCHILD (CONT'D)

This choice destroys all
synthetics. Is this what you want?

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

This is my decision.

(TR PARAGON)

I don't know yet.

(BR RENEGADE)

No. This isn't my choice.

STARCHILD
 (NORMAL RESPONSE)
 It is done.
 (TR PARAGON)
 Don't take too much time to decide.
 Your forces are dwindling.
 (BR RENEGADE)
 Then go and find the choice that
 calls you.

Shepard arrives at the Control junction.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
 This option controls the Reapers,
 allowing you to call them away or
 use them to control the Galaxy.

SHEPARD
 (TL PARAGON)
 I... I want them to retreat. That's
 what I want to do.
 (BL RENEGADE)
 I want to control the Galaxy. I
 know that I can stop the wars. And
 I'm the only one who can tame you.
 (TR PARAGON)
 I...I don't think...I don't know if
 it's this one or not.
 (TR PARAGON - REJECTED ONE
 CHOICE ALREADY)
 I'm not sure this one is right
 either.
 (BR RENEGADE)
 This isn't the one.
 (BR RENEGADE - REJECTED
 ONE CHOICE ALREADY)
 No. This one's wrong too.

STARCHILD
 (TL PARAGON, CUE CONTROL
 PARAGON ENDING)
 Very well. It shall be done.
 (BL RENEGADE, CUE CONTROL
 RENEGADE ENDING)
 Then the galaxy is yours. Take the
 rods, and nothing can stop you.
 (TR PARAGON)
 Take your time. Make the choice
 that's right.
 (TR PARAGON - REJECTED ONE
 CHOICE ALREADY)
 Are you confused? You can come back
 to me if you're not sure about your
 options.
 (MORE)

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
 (BR RENEGADE)
 Don't take long. Your friends are dying.
 (BR RENEGADE - REJECTED ONE CHOICE ALREADY)
 These are your only choices. If not the first two, then the last must be your decision.

Shepard moves to the beam, the Synthesis option.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
 This will rewrite the structures of synthetic and organic life, merging them together. Is this your choice?

SHEPARD
 (NORMAL)
 This is my choice. It is the only way both organics and synthetics can exist in harmony.
 (TR PARAGON)
 I'm not sure... I'm not ready for a decision yet.
 (TR PARAGON - REJECTED ONE CHOICE ALREADY)
 I can't tell on this one either.
 (TR PARAGON - REJECTED 2 CHOICES: +1 RESISTANCE)
 No.. can it.. *None of them are right?*
 (BR RENEGADE)
 No. This choice is wrong.
 (BR RENEGADE - REJECTED ONE CHOICE ALREADY)
 This choice is wrong, as well.
 (BR RENEGADE - REJECTED 2 CHOICES: +1 RESISTANCE)
 (quietly)
 ...no...none of them...

STARCHILD
 (NORMAL RESPONSE, CUE SYNTHESIS ENDING)
 You have chosen well, Shepard. This is also the path we decided was best. Now fall into the energy...The Galaxy will never know your decision, but then... They'll never need to.
 (PARAGON RESPONSE)
 Choose carefully. The fate of the galaxy is not one to treat lightly.
 (PARAGON - REJECTED 1)
 (MORE)

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
 Are you feeling unsure? You may ask
 me again about the options.
 (PARAGON - REJECTED 2)
 You can't reject them all.
 (RENEGADE - REJECTED 2)
 Decide. There are no other options.

IF: Shepard returns to the Starchild.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
 Shepard? Are you having trouble
 with my solutions?

SHEPARD
 (NORMAL)
 It's just.. a big decision to make.
 (IF 3 OR BELOW RESISTANCE,
 CHECKED ALL SOLUTIONS:
 PARAGON OR RENEGADE
 CHOICE - CUE "..TO THE
 END" PATH)
 Yeah. I guess you could say that.
 (IF +4 or ABOVE SHEPARD
 RESISTANCE **plus** 85%+
 PARAGON or RENEGADE)
 Trouble? No. Your solutions are
 interesting. So many moral
 dilemmas... And you know, they've
 made me realize something.

STARCHILD
 ("IT'S DIFFICULT." - EXIT)
 It always is. But I trust you have
 proper judgment. It is why you are
 still here.
 (FULL RESISTANCE RESPONSE)
 What?

SHEPARD
 The galaxy needed a man who can do
 the one thing no one else could.

STARCHILD
 And what kind of man are you?

SHEPARD
 The kind who can say one word: NO.

STARCHILD
 (afraid)
 What do you mean?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I mean "no." Genocide and slavery save the galaxy? I don't *think* so. You want me to betray who I am and everyone I fight for. If you think I compromise my values that easily, no wonder you're losing this war.

(NEUTRAL)

You expect me to believe you're some big defender of galactic life, but there's just one tiny Gotcha: Guardians don't kill everyone they protect, so you're something else. And if you are? Then what you say is bullshit, you're bullshit, and this whole thing is total and utter bullshit. You wanna fight, let's *fight*. But I'm not here to play a cosmic game show.

(RENEGADE)

Don't play dumb. This isn't about saving organics at all. Truth is, I'm the only one who can stop you. But you can't just shoot me. You tried that. So you offer up dead-end choices with all the golden-oldie temptations thrown in to make them look good. "Just do what I say, and I'll magically float away on wires?" I'm so sorry, but that's incorrect! Thanks for playing, kid.

STARCHILD

No! You must decide! Everyone will die! There are no other choices!

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

You keep forgetting our trick to survival: We don't have to accept the choices we're given. We create them ourselves. So here's one for you: I don't choose at all.

(RENEGADE)

You just don't get it, do you?
I reject you.

STARCHILD

He can't do this! *He caaan't!*

The Crucible shakes as the Starchild runs away.

Shepard looks around. A massive red hologram of Harbinger appears in front of the 3 choices, Starchild standing inside it, cowering.

HARBINGER

Again, you fail to submit.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Harbinger..

(BR RENEGADE)

Now you show up.

(BL RENEGADE)

You're this boy's father?

You should be ashamed.

HARBINGER

*These empty words are noise, a futile rebellion aga*inst the unstoppable forces of nature.**

SHEPARD

(DIALOGUE)

Empty? You're the one playing tricks. Seeing children die is devastating, but I've witnessed that kind of thing before. **A long time ago.** It can't control me.

(RENEG*ADE INTERRUPT*)

NO. You don't get to talk like that to me anymore. I've been waiting for a showdown forever, and you thought you could just nip me off to bed with a blue galaxy butler? *We had a rivalry!* I'd no idea you valued it so little. But whatever. You're nothing to me. Just another scary dictionary with a deep voice. I'm outta here. Keep the Crucible.

IF INTERRUPT: Shepard begins to walk away. *end*

HARBINGER

...This position is untenable. Invasion is now the only option.

SHEPARD

You've already invaded.

Unless --

Shepard's world goes blurry and warped.

Yellow, wispy forces attack him, trying to take control. Many alien voices speak indistinctly, but one rings out clear.

HARBINGER

*There is no will that can not be
broken. We enslave you so easily.*

SHEPARD

(PARAGON SHEP)

Mmmgnnh..!

(RENEGADE SHEP)

Nggh..Nggghhh!

HARBINGER

*You can not stop us. We are beyond
your comprehension. We are supreme
power. Your gods are weak
imitations of ourselves.*

SHEPARD

(PARAGON SHEP)

Annggh..AAuauuugh!

(RENEGADE SHEP)

Damn..!

HARBINGER

Forward.

SHEPARD

Nuh..

Shepard begins to move forward against his own will towards a console that has risen from the floor.

FLASHES of tactics in his mind.

HARBINGER

*Give the information. Tell them it
will stop us.*

SHEPARD

(IF SHEPARD EVIL OVER 1)

Yes. I see now. Only way..

(IF SHEPARD EVIL UNDER 1)

No..

HARBINGER

*We will allow you to send our
orders to your allies. Comply.*

Shepard moves to the console. Certain strategies appear on the screen. Strategies that bring the Reapers' victory.

IF SHEPARD EVIL OVER 1, SHEPARD GIVES ORDERS. CUE
"CORRUPTION" PATH.

ELSE, SHEPARD REJECTS COMMAND.

SHEPARD

T.. Trust..

HARBINGER

*Trust is immaterial. Life is a
fleeting shadow in the light of our
perfection.*

Harbinger starts hitting Shepard with visions.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

VISION: Garrus valiantly fighting on Earth.

GARRUS

Send backup! I'm getting -

A shot tears through his head.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

Damn..

Liara sees Garrus die.

LIARA

Goddess, no!

She runs for him, but is hit by gunfire.

LIARA (CONT'D)

(IF LI)

(teary-eyed)

Shepard.. Why didn't you choose..

She dies.

HARBINGER (V.O.)

You can not save them.

VISION: Javik under fire. Is killed by a Banshee.

JAVIK

I thought ... this cycle ...

VISION: Vega is knocked down. A Reaper leg crushes him.

VISION:

TALI

Where are those Tanks!?

COATS (RADIO)

The Tanks are gone! The Reapers
took them out!

She takes out a few more reaper troops, but one finally shoots her in the gut. She hobbles around, trying to stay up. A splatter of blood splashes on the inside of her mask.

A Cannibal steps in front of her. Hits her and she falls to the ground. The Cannibal stands over her.

Tali looks skyward. An explosion in the sky lights her mask.

TALI

You could have saved me, Shepard..

The Reaper Troops advance past her as she screams.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard: clutching at his head.

HARBINGER (V.O.)

*We are your antithesis. We will
bury you in your own despair.*

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

VISION: EDI reading a map, leading Hammer troops.

A full Reaper blasts her troops into dust.

Aims at her.

EDI

I'm coming home, Je -

VISION:

KAIDAN/ASHLEY

Shepard! You have to--

Gunfire.

WREX

For Shepard!

Explosion.

Jack is impaled. Grunt screams.

Miranda cries out. Jacob dies.

Kasumi falls into a chasm. Zaeed cut down.

More and more screaming, and death, and crying ... Families crushed in their houses ... Troops burned to cinders ... Hackett's ship explodes.

Joker flying away as fast as possible while the entirety of the galaxy's defenses crumble. Reaper ships surround him.

They cut the Normandy to shreds with a choir of red beams.

The stars of the galaxy go out like city lights.

HARBINGER (V.O.)
Death is an event horizon. Give in.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

SHEPARD
(IF SHEPARD SACRIFICE 0 OR
OVER)
I - won't - let you - control me!
(IF SHEPARD SACRIFICE
UNDER 0)
Never..

IF SHEPARD SACRIFICE 0 OR OVER, SHEPARD SHOOTS HIMSELF IN THE LEG. CUE "HEROES" PATH.

IF SHEPARD SACRIFICE BELOW 0, SHEPARD FIGHTS BACK. CUE "MIRACLE MAN" PATH.

====START OF "HEROES" PATH====

Shepard shoots himself in the leg, snapping him awake.

Shepard falls to the floor.

HARBINGER
Your efforts are in vain.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
The war ... isn't about me.
(RENEGADE: KEEPS SILENT)

HARBINGER
You can not defeat us.

SHEPARD
Maybe ... Maybe not ... But I do
know one thing: You're afraid.

Shepard crawls over to the console.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
And it's made you weak.

He pulls himself up to the console.

HARBINGER
ASSUMING DIRECT CONTROL.

Nothing happens. The sound of a Reaper horn -- *Frustration.*

(RENEGADE INTERRUPT OPPORTUNITY)

HARBINGER (CONT'D)
*THIS IS NOT YOUR VICTORY. WE ARE
ETERNAL. WE ARE INFINITE. YOU ARE
BACTERIA. YOUR DESTINY IS -*

(RENEGADE INTERRUPT BEGIN)

Shepard presses a button on the keyboard. Harbinger's voice
cuts out.

On screen: *AUDIO CHANNEL 981 MUTED.*

SHEPARD
Shut up.

(RENEGADE INTERRUPT END)

Shepard types. Hundreds of voices are ringing out across the
radio waveband.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

Hackett...

(PARAGON)

Tell me you're still alive, sir.

(NORMAL)

Come in, Hackett.

(RENEGADE)

Pick up.

Through the cacophony, Hackett's voice comes through.

HACKETT

Admiral Hackett. Who is this?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Hackett ... It's me ... Shepard.

(NORMAL)

Commander Shepard, sir.

(RENEGADE)

Who do you think it is?

HACKETT

Shepard? Good God! We thought you were dead!

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Sorry to keep you waiting, sir.

(NORMAL)

Not quite yet, sir.

(RENEGADE)

Guess I let the Reapers down.

HACKETT

Your transmission -- You made it to the Citadel?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Yeah. And ... Anderson.

(NORMAL)

I did. Anderson made it, too.

(RENEGADE)

Along with Anderson.

HACKETT

Where is he now?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Admiral, I'm sorry. It's just me up here now.

(NORMAL)

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
He didn't make it, sir.
(RENEGADE)
The Illusive Man took him down.

HACKETT
I see... What's your status?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
I've got the hell beat out of me,
and there's a gunshot wound in my
leg. Hell, even Harbinger's here.
(NORMAL)
Holding on. Harbinger's here.

HACKETT
Harbinger? That's -- I wish I could
offer a rescue of some kind, but
every ship is engaged.

SHEPARD
Don't worry. I can handle it.
(INVESTIGATION)
How's the fleet?

HACKETT
(HIGH EMS)
Still giving the Reapers hell.
(MEDIUM EMS)
Surviving.
(LOW EMS)
I'll be frank, Commander. It's not
looking good. We weren't prepared
for this kind of onslaught.

SHEPARD
(HIGH EMS RESPONSE)
That's good to hear.
(MEDIUM EMS RESPONSE)
Just keep them going.
(LOW EMS RESPONSE)
Well, with any luck, they won't
have to suffer much longer.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Admiral, there's something you
should know. The Reapers... Their
command structure originates *from*
inside the Citadel.

HACKETT
The connection went fuzzy for a
second.

(MORE)

HACKETT (CONT'D)

It sounded like you said the
Reapers get their marching orders
from the *Citadel*.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Nothing wrong with the signal, sir.

(NORMAL)

That's what I said.

HACKETT

The Citadel. I don't believe it.
That means the Keepers..

SHEPARD

Yes. Harbinger's mind lives here.
It's linked to the Reaper ships,
but it can't use the Citadel itself
without the Crucible.

HACKETT

Then the Crucible isn't a weapon?

SHEPARD

It is -- just not ours. It's
another part of the Reapers' trap.
That's why every race that built
the Crucible failed. It's a
distraction from the real threat.
If you're going to win
conventionally against the Reapers,
you need to break their connection
to Harbinger.

HACKETT

Will the Reapers die without
Harbinger?

SHEPARD

No, they'll still fight, but
Harbinger has a unique and
incredible mind. It can calculate
an almost infinite number of
outcomes, predict any enemy
strategy and counter it instantly.
That's how the Reapers finally take
you down. But they need Harbinger.
Kill Harbinger, and you can defeat
the Reapers on your own terms.

HACKETT

How do you know all this?

SHEPARD

Harbinger got inside me. Tried to get me to send you false data. I broke free, but whatever it put in my head is still there. I know things about the Reapers now.

HACKETT

Sounds like Harbinger underestimated you in its calculations.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

It got desperate, sir.

(RENEGADE)

People always make that mistake.

HACKETT

So what are you going to do? Is there a way to destroy Harbinger from inside the Citadel?

SHEPARD

Harbinger set up so many layers of defense, nothing from within can pose any sort of resistance without destroying the Citadel. And I don't think I can muster up the firepower from here.

HACKETT

Then you're suggesting...

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

It has to be done.

(NORMAL)

I am.

(RENEGADE)

I'm not exactly happy with the prospect, sir, but yes: At this point, it's all we have left.

HACKETT

Do you need me to patch you into the Normandy?

SHEPARD

First thing's first: You'll need to contact all the other alien fleets and give them these coordinates.

Shepard sends the info to Hackett's ship from the console.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
And here's how much firepower
you'll all need.

He sends a second stream of info to Hackett.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
That should leave you with enough
to fight the Reapers.

HACKETT
Roger that, Commander. Forwarding
the info to all fleets.

Shepard sits down.

SHEPARD
Good.

He looks out at the battle.

ASARI FLEET (RADIO)
...Roger. Asari fleet out.

TURIAN FLEET (RADIO)
Affirmative, Admiral Hackett.

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
Reconfiguring to Shepard-
Commander's new targets. Give us
five minutes.

JOKER (RADIO)
Admiral Hackett, this is the
Normandy! I thought I heard
something about the Commander on
the Citadel! Come in, Admiral!

HACKETT (RADIO)
Commander, do you want to talk with
them now?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Yes, sir.
(NORMAL)
Put me through.
(BL RENEGADE)
No. It's okay.

JOKER (RADIO)
(IF PARAGON OR NORMAL)
Commander!?

SHEPARD

Hey, Joker.

JOKER (RADIO)

I knew it! I knew you weren't dead!
Well, okay, maybe you were dead,
but you always come back to life -

SHEPARD

No, I was still alive.

JOKER (RADIO)

Oh, okay, right. That works, too.
Normandy to squad: You're not going
to believe this. Shepard's alive!

SHEPARD

How's everyone doing?

GARRUS (RADIO)

Hah.

LIARA (RADIO)

Shepard!

VEGA (RADIO)

Holy shit!

SHEPARD

I'm in the Citadel. Just giving you
a heads up: The war's almost over.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY (RADIO)

How's it looking?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

We might just make it after all.

(NORMAL)

Hopeful.

(RENEGADE)

Let's just say I like the odds.

EDI (RADIO)

As I suspected. You've discovered a
weakness.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

And the fleets are about to take
action, so just hang in there a
little longer, guys. I know you can
do this.

(RENEGADE)

(MORE)

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
The fireworks are going to be pretty impressive.

TALI (RADIO)
We'll hold out, Commander!

GARRUS (RADIO)
Wait a second, Shepard. I just remembered something. About that bar.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
What is it?
(RENEGADE)
You're choosing to tell me this now?

GARRUS (RADIO)
("Really?")
It's on the Citadel. So it looks like we'll have to meet up somewhere else.
("Not now, Garrus.")
Sorry. Bad timing. It just popped into my head. It can wait.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON RESPONSE)
Don't worry, pal. We will. See you later.
(RENEGADE RESPONSE)
Right.. Cya, Garrus.

TALI (RADIO)
I was thinking about that rock you gave me, Commander. Think I should hold onto it? It'd make a good tradition on Rannoch.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Sure, Tali.
(RENEGADE)
I don't know. Quarian traditions should be left up to Quarians.

TALI (RADIO)
("Go for it.")
Yes! And I'll tell them you started it. Okay, I'm holding you up. Bye, Shepard.
("Go for it." - IF LI)
Yes!

(MORE)

TALI (RADIO) (CONT'D)
 And you can have one too when this
 is over. Oh - sorry. I'll.. let you
 get back now. See you!

("It's not my place.")
 Oh. Alright. I just wanted your
 input. It's no big deal. Bye,
 Shepard.

HACKETT (RADIO)
 The fleets are ready, Commander.

SHEPARD
 (PARAGON)
 Got it, sir.
 (NORMAL)
 Roger that.
 (RENEGADE)
 I hear you.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
 Okay. This is it. Gotta go now.

LIARA (RADIO)
 Bye, Shepard.

JAVIK (RADIO)
 Fare well.

SHEPARD
 (PARAGON)
 It's been an honor. Take care of
 yourselves.
 (NORMAL)
 Good luck. Shepard out.
 (RENEGADE)
 Go kick some ass.

LOVE INTEREST, OR JOKER
 (IF PARAGON)
 What? What do you mean by --
 Shepard, wait!

JOKER
 (IF NORMAL)
 Cya, Commander.

VEGA
 (IF RENEGADE)
 Oh, yeah. We'll do more than that.

The channel closes.

HACKETT
 Ready to fire on your signal.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

You'd take a direct order from me?
I'm surprised.

(RENEGADE)

Finally I get to order you guys
around.

HACKETT

(PARAGON RESPONSE)

Far as I'm concerned, you're the
highest ranking officer in the
Alliance, Shepard. If there's
anything you want to say to the
races of the Galaxy, now's the
time.

(RENEGADE RESPONSE)

Don't get too cocky. You've still
got a speech to give to the troops.
All of them. Make it good.

Shepard gets on the radio one last time.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

What motivated the Reapers was
fear. Fear of us. Fear of the races
they saw as children amongst the
stars, incapable of taking care of
themselves. But they're wrong.
We're ready.

(RENEGADE)

The Reapers are afraid. Afraid of
that which wasn't themselves; of
something they simply don't
understand.

INT. BATARIAN COMMAND SHIP

The Batarians listen.

SHEPARD (RADIO)

(PARAGON)

We don't need them to maintain our
lives for us. We're strong enough
and smart enough to do that on our
own.

(RENEGADE)

They tried to divide us. Destroy
us. But it didn't work. We're too
strong, and too smart.

INT. ELCOR FLOTILLA

SHEPARD (RADIO)

(PARAGON)

And whatever you were born as -
organic or synthetic - doesn't
define your worth as an individual.
We determine our own destinies.

(RENEGADE)

And today we've showed them just
what we're made of, and it all
looks like the same stuff to me.
Willpower. Guts. Smarts. And a bit
of raw stupidity.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT

SHEPARD (RADIO)

(PARAGON)

Space is big, empty, and
unforgiving. But so what? Here we
are anyway: an impossible fire,
burning in the cold, and we're not
going to just fade away.

(RENEGADE)

Each of our histories are full of
impossible challenges, but in the
end we always came back and won.
That's why we're here.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Ships are flying, fighting, exploding.

SHEPARD (RADIO)

(PARAGON)

Because together, not even death
itself can blow us down.

(RENEGADE)

And now we've combined our
strengths. We're made ourselves a
damn unstoppable force.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

The reasons we've lived, fought and died for don't exist for only one generation -- they're a part of being sentient, being curious, being *alive*. So look at where we are, and remember why we're here. We've given ourselves a *chance* -- now it's up to us to justify it.

(RENEGADE)

So the Reapers are right to be afraid - they're telling us we don't deserve life. They're trying to prove it. But what a mistake that is, because the last thing you give to the strongest, smartest, most pissed off people in the whole galaxy ... is a *challenge*.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(PARAGON)

Alright. Let's do this.

(NORMAL)

Let's go.

(RENEGADE)

Now get to work.

HACKETT (RADIO)

Fire on the Citadel!

EXT. ABOVE EARTH, HACKETT'S SHIP

The Alliance fires its weapons.

ALLIES: The Asari.

ASARI CAPTAIN

Fire all weapons!

ASARI LIEUTENANT

Yes, ma'am! Firing!

ALLIES: The Turians.

TURIAN GENERAL

Unload!

ALLIES: The Salarians.

SALARIAN COMMANDER

Fire!

ALLIES: The Quarrians.

ADMIRAL DARO'XEN

Engaging!

ALLIES: The Geth.

GETH

Opening fire.

ALLIES: The Elcor Flotilla.

ELCOR WEAPONS SPECIALIST

All weapons away.

ALLIES: The Volus armada.

VOLUS GENERAL

Everything we've got!

ALLIES: The Batarian fleet.

BATARIAN CAPTAIN

Fire!

ALLIES: The Hanar squadrons.

HANAR ADMIRAL

Go.

ALLIES: Even the Vorchas.

VORCHA LEADER

Now!

ALLIES: The Normandy approaches.

JOKER

You heard the man, everyone... Take
the Citadel down.

The Normandy fires.

Bullets and beams and rockets race out from every galactic
defense ship in the system.

Shepard watches his end approach.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team watches the sky.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

HACKETT (RADIO)
Goodbye, Shepard. And thank you.
Sir. Hackett out.

The radio goes dead.

Shepard closes his eyes.

The Crucible ...

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

... is hit by the combined might of the galactic forces, and explodes.

It chain-reacts through the Citadel.

INT. CITADEL

The Purgatory night club; Udina's old office -

The C-Sec Academy; The Volus/Elcor Embassy -

More and more: The docks; the hospital; the presidium --

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Ships are retreating as Citadel explosions crash forth.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Increase speed!

Finally, with one last pause, like a final gasp, the Citadel DETONATES.

HACKETT (RADIO) (CONT'D)
This is a warning to all on Earth
in the Citadel debris area --

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
Warnings may be minimally effective
at this juncture. We'll help break
up the debris of the Citadel as it
re-enters the atmosphere.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team watches the explosion blossom out. One team mate takes a breath to steady himself. One or two are too overwhelmed to react.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 5 - NIGHT

WREX

Shepard..

A Reaper troop's grenade explodes nearby. Wrex turns to his fellow Krogans.

WREX (CONT'D)

To the shuttles! Go! Go!

Wrex, Grunt, and the rest pull back, shooting as they go.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 6 - NIGHT

The Rachni load back up onto their ships.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 7 - NIGHT

Jack and her students make it to their shuttles.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The ships of the galactic alliance are hammering the Reapers, pulverizing them.

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)

Working! It's actually working!

QUARIAN FLOTILLA (RADIO)

Keep pummeling them from Earthside to minimize stray shots and ship debris hitting the surface!

HANAR ADMIRAL (RADIO)

This One acknowledges.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shep's team is still reeling, but now they can think again.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
Joker... Where's Joker?

EDI (TO RADIO)
Jeff?

EXT. EARTH'S SKIES - NIGHT

The Normandy enters Earth's atmosphere, the hull heating up, racing past the smoking debris of the once great Citadel space station.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER
I'm comin', honey.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

The Normandy glints in the sky.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
There!

It swoops in, airlock doors opening.

JOKER (P.A.)
Get in!

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

The team piles in.

JOKER
Hold onto something!

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

The Normandy takes off into the sky, just barely avoiding some wreckage.

One particularly large piece of the Citadel is spiraling down towards them.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER
Oh, shit! No, no, no!

LIARA
Joker..

JOKER
I don't know if I can!

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

A squadron of Geth fighters swarm in and blow the Citadel chunk to pieces. The Normandy shoots through the flames and up through the atmosphere.

GETH FIGHTER 1
We have your back, Normandy.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

TALI
They saved us...

JOKER
We're not out yet! Garrus, I need you to man the Thanix systems!

GARRUS
On my way.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy escapes Earth.

Only a few Reaper ships remain.

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)
Not much longer now!

A massive piece of the Citadel smashes into a Reaper ship. Gone. A wall of gunfire takes out another.

One left.

HACKETT (RADIO)
This is it! Bring him down!

All the races turn to the last Reaper ship. Start firing away.

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

JOKER (RADIO)
You got this one, Garrus?

The Thanix is charged.

GARRUS
Scoped.

Garrus slams his fist down on the launch button.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Thanix blast careens into the Reaper ship- The last blow.

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS
And dropped.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Inside the bursting, kaleidoscopic cone of gunfire, the Reaper explodes.

The lights and view-screens in the ships of the galactic alliance cut out.

INT. ASARI SHIP

Red emergency lights fade on.

ASARI CAPTAIN
We've lost power!

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
Someone used a modified Thanix cannon to destroy a Reaper. After-effects of the massive EMP burst. One moment. Our ships should be restoring soon. May temporarily lose communi ----

INT. TURIAN SHIP

The Turian general sits in his chair; waiting, watching.

INT. VOLUS SHIP

VOLUS CREW MEMBER
We should know by now..

INT. ASARI SHIP

The Asari are on the edge of their seats.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

Hackett.

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
-munications restored. View screens
coming online... now.

INT. VORCHA SHIP

And they do.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The last Reaper is shattered.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

Hackett lets out a sigh of relief. His crew erupts.

INT. WREX'S SHUTTLE

The Krogans go wild.

INT. VOLUS SHIP

The Volus are cheering.

INT. TURIAN SHIP

The Turians are jumping up and down.

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
..no further traces of Reaper
activity in the System..

INT. ASARI SHIP

The Asari are celebrating.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

A senior officer shakes Hackett's hand.

Hackett is proud, but there's something in his expression..

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Shepard's team: sitting back - leaning against the wall - standing straight.

As the races cheer over the radio, the team exchanges looks. There are smiles. Relief. The galaxy is safe. Life will go on.

Only..

INT. QUARIAN FLOTILLA, COMMAND

Admiral Koris: sitting in his chair, contemplative..

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

Many crew members are still congratulating each other.

ALLIANCE OFFICER
Admiral Hackett?

Hackett blinks, emerging from thought.

HACKETT
...Yes. Right.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

HACKETT (RADIO)
Normandy, this is Admiral Hackett.

JOKER
We read you, sir.

HACKETT (RADIO)
There'll be a mass debriefing.

JOKER
 (PARAGON)
 Just give us the time and place,
 Admiral. We'll be there.
 (RENEGADE)
 Send the location.

HACKETT (RADIO)
 Roger that, Moreau. See you there.

The communication ends.

Joker looks at the crew.

Garrus nods.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy flies in towards a grouping of all galactic ships.

Cruisers and dreadnoughts from all across space are coming along side each other, connecting to each other; bridges extending, bays opening.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, DOCKING BAY

Hundreds of different ships have docked.

The Normandy flies in, slowing. Lands.

The airlock opens.

Joker and the crew step forth.

GARRUS (V.O.)
 It can take a while for it to sink
 in, at first.

People in the docking bay turn towards them.

GARRUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Sometimes, it's difficult to
 imagine how you'll ever go on
 living the same way again.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, CEREMONY HALL

A huge ceremonial hall.

Thousands of humans and aliens are present.

At the podium: Garrus.

Behind him: Names and photos of the lost.

GARRUS

Even I've questioned if it's right to consummate our victory after the devastation we've suffered. The friends we've lost. Is it fine to have a drink now? Is it okay to enjoy ourselves? Well, yes. Of course it is...

Time passes. Garrus fades away. Bailey fades in.

BAILEY

...It's not arrogant excess at the expense of those who've died, but celebration of what we've won for ourselves: The freedom to live. And those who could not live to see it will be monuments to our fortitude, our hell-forged resolution to survive. Kirrahe, Legion, Solus, Anderson, and more. More than we could list on any wall in any ship in the sky...

More time passes.

Now Hackett is at the podium.

HACKETT

Standing before me, I see every race in the galaxy, united, and stronger than we've ever been before. We've passed the single greatest test in history, and now we'll recover. We'll rebuild. We'll go to our homeworlds, some for the very first time.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

Joker passes by the crew of the Normandy on his way to the cockpit.

HACKETT (V.O.)

All because of heroes ... and rebels.

INT. NORMANDY, SHEPARD'S QUARTERS

Shepard's LI runs a hand across old, battle-damaged N7 armor.

EXT. TUCHANKA

Wrex introduces a Salarian to the other Krogans. They appear standoffish at first.

HACKETT (V.O.)
Rebels who dared stand fast against
certainty when hope seemed lost.

Salarian proposes idea. Not working. Insults from Krogans.
Then Salarian changes approach. Headbutts particular unruly
Krogan.

Krogans cheer.

EXT. RANNOCH

Tali is building her house . Stops for a second to wipe her
face. A geth appears in front of her, its face blown-out in
the sun.

HACKETT (V.O.)
Heroes who dared sacrifice their
futures so we wouldn't have to.

It crouches down to help her.

EXT. OUTER SPACE

HACKETT (V.O.)
And with each breath of free air we
take, we will remember ...

The Normandy departs from Earth.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Until the end ...

It heads for the Mass Relay. The Relay charges.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The man we called ...

The Normandy blasts away into the dark unknown.

CUT TO BLACK.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Shepard.

CREDITS.

M4 PART II BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

"SPECIAL THANKS TO: ...

...etc...

...AND YOU."

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NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE GAME?

=====END OF "HEROES" PATH===

== DESTROY PATH ==

Shepard destroys the tubes. The Crucible starts rumbling.

STARCHILD

You are an example of your kind,
Shepard.

SHEPARD

I am?

STARCHILD

Proof that mankind is not afraid to
kill others to preserve itself.

(GETH SURVIVED, ARGUED
FOR)

You argued for the Geth, who you
fought to save, but they didn't
matter to you in the end.

(EDI TUTORED)

You tried to teach artificial
intelligences how to be like you.
Organic. But that doesn't matter to
you, does it?

(CONCLUSION)

Your allies are immaterial when it
comes to the bottom line. This is
what you will be remembered for,
Shepard. This is your legacy.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

But..

(BR RENEGADE)

The needs of the many.

(TL PARAGON)

What have I done..

STARCHILD

As long as one survives. That too
was our motto. And your decision
proves that we were right.
Destruction is the ultimate
equalizer.

The Crucible whirs to full strength.

It blasts a red wave of energy across the star system.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT

GETH
What is that?

GETH SPECIALIST
It seems to be a special kind of
EMP. Its energy output is beyond
our measur--

The red energy hits.

INT. SALARIAN SHIP, LAB

A Salarian scientist is checking his readouts, running from
monitor to monitor. The Geth Dreadnought explodes on one of
them.

SALARIAN SCIENTIST
Too soon to know for sure, but it
doesn't look good! We're going to
lose the Geth at the very least!

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Joker is thinking. Fast.

He hits the FTL drive.

EDI
What are you doing?

JOKER
Mass relay. Have to.

EDI
Jeff. Don't.

She puts her hand on him.

EDI (CONT'D)
He needs you.

Joker isn't responding.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

A Reaper blasts a section of London, creating a two block-wide gaping maw of earth. Hundreds of soldiers fall into it.

Tali is sliding.

Falls in.

A Geth grabs her wrist at the last second.

The red energy is spreading overhead, coming down fast.

The Geth soldier pulls Tali out. Still holding her hand.

GETH SOLDIER
Summary of peace: good.

The energy hits the surface.

The Geth soldier goes limp and falls into the pit along with dozens of other Geth. Bodies plunging into darkness..

Tali sits down on the broken ground as the Reaper troops disintegrate around her, their ships collapsing.

EXT. SPACE

The Normandy turns around.

Heads back for Earth... and the approaching energy field.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard is sitting on the floor.

STARCHILD
Even with synthetics gone, the
possibility remains to create their
kind again.

Shepard looks up.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
I'll be watching. If they return..
So shall I.

The Starchild flickers and disappears. Shepard hangs his head.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Crucible fires a single white beam.

It zooms past the incoming Normandy, through the expanding energy field, and slams into the Mass Relay.

The Mass Relay charges up and fires the same beam out into hyperspace. The Relay explodes; supernovas. Then the nova suddenly halts, shrinks into a pinprick and vanishes.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE PALAVEN

The Palaven Mass Relay is hit by the energy beam. It fires off its own beam before exploding just the same way: a shrinking supernova; a red field of energy expanding; the Reapers burning.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

Adams watches the Mass Relays popping on the galactic map.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

The Crucible is starting to fall apart.

JOKER (RADIO)
Commander? Are you there? Are you
anywhere? This is ... stupid.
Everyone knows you're dead.

SHEPARD
Then they're wrong. I'm here.

JOKER (RADIO)
..Where?

SHEPARD
The Crucible.

JOKER (RADIO)
Recovery?

The forgotten Control Rods explode.

SHEPARD
Officially requested.

JOKER (RADIO)
Meet you at the Citadel.

INT. CITADEL, NORMANDY DOCKING BAY

Shepard pushes his way through a mound of sad corpses before watching the Normandy swoop in.

The airlock opens.

INT. NORMANDY

SHEPARD
Alright, Joker.

Shepard makes his way to the cockpit.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Just set us down back on...

He spots EDI's empty shell slumped over in the navigator's chair.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Earth.

JOKER
Okay. I'll just land where I took
off twenty minutes ago.

EXT. CITADEL, NORMANDY DOCKING BAY

The Normandy pulls up and away.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

The last Reaper ship crashes.

The Hammer soldiers cheer.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

GARRUS (RADIO)
Joker? The Reapers are dying all
around us. I .. think we've won.

JOKER
I'm coming to pick you up. Sit
tight.

Joker ends the communication.

EXT. EARTH'S SKIES

The Normandy begins to re-enter the atmosphere.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER

What happened?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I'm.. not sure.

(RENEGADE)

A lot.

JOKER

Did you do this?

SHEPARD

...Yeah.

JOKER

I know you, commander. If there was
any other choice...

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

I would've taken it.

(BR RENEGADE: REMAIN

SILENT)

(TL PARAGON)

Decisions aren't always easy.

(BR RENEGADE)

The galaxy's safe. That's what
counts.

JOKER

(TR PARAGON RESPONSE:

SILENT)

(BR PARAGON RESPONSE)

Yeah..

(TL PARAGON RESPONSE)

I know.

(BR RENEGADE RESPONSE)

I guess that's what it comes down
to.

EXT. EARTH'S SKIES - NIGHT

The Normandy comes in.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
Let's go get them.
(BR RENEGADE)
There they are.
(MID-LEFT - "SHADOW" SUB-
PATH)
...don't pick them up yet.

JOKER
(TR PARAGON RESPONSE)
Roger.
(BR RENEGADE RESPONSE)
Looking good.
(SHADOW TL PARAGON
RESPONSE)
...What?

SHEPARD
(SHADOW SUB-PATH)
Land over there.

JOKER
(SHADOW SUB-PATH)
I don't -

SHEPARD
(SHADOW SUB-PATH: TL
PARAGON)
Just do what I say, Moreau.

JOKER
(SHADOW SUB-PATH)
...Roger.

Shepard exits the cockpit.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT (SHADOW SUB-PATH)

The Normandy outside London.

INT. NORMANDY, MED BAY (SHADOW SUB-PATH)

DR. CHAKWAS
You can't!

SHEPARD
No arguing.

DR. CHAKWAS
But I must protest, Commander!

Joker enters.

JOKER
Commander?

Shepard walks over to the facial reconstruction machine.

JOKER (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
I'm going away.
(RENEGADE)
It isn't your place to ask.

JOKER
(PARAGON RESPONSE)
Where to?
(RENEGADE RESPONSE)
Oops. You're right, it isn't. Guess
I'll just go away and leave you to
mangle yourself. Actually? No. You
know what? You're about to do
something unbelievably stupid, and
I might be the last person who ever
knows about it. So spill the beans.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
I can't tell you.
(RENEGADE)
Step back, Moreau. Now.

JOKER
(PARAGON RESPONSE)
Come on, Commander. Just tell me
something. Anything.
(RENEGADE RESPONSE)
Ooh, big drama queen here. What the
hell are you gonna do if I don't?
Shoot me?

===RENEGADE ACTION OPPORTUNITY: Shepard aims his pistol at
Joker, but can't fire.===

SHEPARD
Tell them... I died. Tell them you
buried what was left.

JOKER

What?

Shepard types on a keyboard next to the facial reconstruction machine.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I made a mistake. I should've fought back. The choices were just so - I don't know - easy? Automatic? I didn't think about the consequences. I can't justify what I did. Just.. don't tell them that I failed the galaxy.

(RENEGADE)

Screwed up. Got stupid and afraid. Every fight I've ever won was someone telling me I couldn't, and then proving them wrong. Now, when it mattered the most, I chickened out and did as I was told.

JOKER

(PARAGON RESPONSE)

But you *saved* the galaxy! What you intended, maybe it's not perfect, but nothing ever is. *I know*. Don't quit.

(RENEGADE RESPONSE)

Look, the only way I'll think you ever "chickened out" is if you bail on us. Swallow your shame, Commander. You saved the galaxy.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

But I've let so many die. And so many more are going to suffer.

(RENEGADE)

I can't face the team after this.

JOKER

(PARAGON RESPONSE)

That's war. There are going to be losses. You aim for as low as you can, but you can't save everyone. Would you have rather let the Reapers kill everyone?

(RENEGADE RESPONSE)

You don't have any problems facing me. Hell, I'm the one you should be the most worried about talking to.

SHEPARD

(FORM JOKER PARAGON
RESPONSE - TR CHOICE)

I didn't want anyone to die.

(FROM JOKER PARAGON
RESPONSE - BR CHOICE)

No. Losses are unavoidable.

(FROM JOKER RENEGADE
RESPONSE - TR CHOICE)

But here we are anyway.

(FROM JOKER RENEGADE
RESPONSE - BR CHOICE)

I suppose you're right.

JOKER

So what's with the Obi-Wan Kenobi hermit thing? Yeah, the Relays are gone and the Earth is a mess. No way it's going to be easy. But you're always talking about hope. Have some now. All the races are here. Right here! We'll help each other out. And if you tag along, I know you'll rally us together again. Just don't go, sir. Please.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON: CUE "RISE"
END-PATH)

...Right. Let's get our team.

(BR RENEGADE: CUE "RISE"
END-PATH)

Okay, that's enough. Your soppy speech has got me crying in my soul, or whatever. So let's stop screwing around and go get our guys.

(TL PARAGON: CUE "HERMIT"
END-PATH)

I'm sorry, Joker. The galaxy doesn't have room for a man like me anymore. My time is done.

=="RISE" END-PATH==

JOKER

I knew the Commander was in there
somewhere behind all that angst.

Joker hobbles out of the med-bay.

JOKER (TO RADIO) (CONT'D)

Sorry, Garrus. Bit of a detour.

==END OF "SHADOW" SUB-PATH==

EXT. EARTH, POST-BATTLE - DAWN

The Normandy lands in London. Shepard's team gathers.

The airlock opens. They climb aboard. Garrus is first. Tali is last, dragging behind, but eventually Garrus pulls her in.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

They enter. Shepard turns around to see them.

They're in shock.

HACKETT (V.O.)

The road ahead will be difficult.

Vega pushes Shepard with his finger to make sure he's real.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sacrifices have been made. Lives
have been lost. Some hopes seem to
fade, but others remain strong.

Liara sees the empty seat next to Joker.

Joker acknowledges.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, CEREMONY HALL

Hackett is behind the podium at the center of a massive hall.

He's surrounded by thousands of humans and aliens.

HACKETT (V.O.)

I look around, and I see all of
you. And I realize that now we're
alone, all we have is each other.

(MORE)

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Our families and worlds are
depending on us. Waiting for us.
Some of you may see them soon, and
many of you won't.

INT. RUINED EARTH CITY - DAY

All the races are cleaning up, carrying boxes around, lifting
huge pieces of debris with their ships.

HACKETT (V.O.)
But together, we'll do whatever it
takes to get back to them. We will
rebuild. We will restore our
galaxy, one way or another. We
won't fall back into the same
patterns we had before we traveled
the stars.

A Salarian carrying a rather large box accidentally bumps
into a Krogan. The Krogan leers at him. Salarian shakes head.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And we won't scrap in the dirt,
skirmishing for resources. The best
parts of the old galaxy's spirit
are too strong in us to allow it.

The Krogan picks up the box and hands it back.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
So remember: this isn't permanent.

INT. EARTH LAB - DAY

Salarian, Asari, Human, Quarian, Turian, and other alien
scientists are working together. Shepard is there, too.

A drawing of a Mass Relay is on the wall. A Turian grabs it
off the wall and scraps it.

HACKETT (V.O.)
It's a setback, a barrier, a
challenge, and we'll rise to meet
it.

They continue talking. Asari cuts her arm through the air.
Other scientists nod, mimicking her gesture.

INT. TESTING LAB - MORNING

A team of scientists pull up a strange looking prototype, 20 meters high. An arch of some kind.

A Hanar's squibbly tentacle presses a red button on a remote.

A few brief flashes of light and wind from the arch. Split-second of a swirling energy spiral.

The arch incinerates.

HACKETT (V.O.)

Hope is never lost. Not really.

The scientists curse, but look pleased by the outcome regardless.

EXT. FIELD - LATE DUSK

Shepard (and his LI, if applicable:) out in a field by the Normandy, in the grass, looking at London from a distance as it's rebuilt.

The galaxy shines white and deep purple in the sky, beckoning.

HACKETT (V.O.)

It will always hold us up - as long as when we fall down, we stand to fight again.

CREDITS ROLL ACROSS THE SCENE.

"M4 PART II" BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

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...etc...

...AND YOU."

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NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE GAME?

=====END OF RISE SUB-PATH===

=== "HERMIT" SUB-PATH ===

INT. NORMANDY, MED BAY

JOKER
Commander..

SHEPARD
I failed to protect what I fought
for. I'm no hero. I'm just another
guy. I'm sorry, Joker. I'm sorry
for everything.

Shepard presses the "GO" button on the facial reconstruction device.

He grabs hold of the device's base as it tears into him, painfully rearranging his identity atom by atom.

Joker and Chakwas look on.

Shepard tries to resist the urge, struggling against the bioelectric signals, but everything inside him -- every painful moment, every hopeful voice behind every lonely regret, every innocent face behind every irredeemable failure -- decides otherwise. No strength. It comes.

He cries out.

The noise of the facial reconstruction device is loud enough to drown some of it.

Finally the machine stops.

Shepard is on the floor.

He gets up. Turns around.

Joker and Chakwas step back when they see his face. New. Raw.

He leaves.

EXT. EARTH, POST-BATTLE - MORNIING

The Normandy lands.

Shepard's team looks.

The airlock opens.

Joker pokes his head out.

Shepard's team goes to him.

Chakwas steps off the Normandy.

Shepard's LI asks about Shepard.

Everyone looks at Joker.

JOKER

I... buried what was left of him.

Shepard's LI falls to the ground, knees first.

Chakwas holds Shepard's LI.

The rest of his team reacts to the loss.

From far away: Shepard puts away his binoculars.

Exhales. Nods.

Gets up, pulls his hood on.

And then..

..he was gone.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

His team enters the cockpit.

HACKETT (V.O.)

The road ahead will be difficult.
Sacrifices have been made. Lives
have been lost. Some hopes seem to
fade, but others remain strong.

Liara sees the empty seat next to Joker.

Joker acknowledges.

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He's surrounded by thousands of humans and aliens.

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I look around, and I see all of
you.

(MORE)

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)
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The scientists curse, but look pleased by the outcome regardless.

EXT. FIELD - LATE DUSK

Joker: out in a field by the Normandy, in the grass.

London: in the distance as it's rebuilt.

Joker pulls out a picture of Shepard's crew, with Shepard in the middle.

Joker looks into the sky.

The galaxy shines white and deep purple, beckoning.

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It will always hold us up - as long
as when we fall down, we stand to
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=====END OF HERMIT SUB-PATH===

===END OF "DESTROY" PATH===

=====START OF "CONTROL - PARAGON" PATH=====

Shepard approaches the control rods.

SHEPARD
This is it?

STARCHILD
Place your hands on the control
rods, and the process will begin.

Shepard takes a deep breath.

Grabs the rods.

Nothing at first.

Then a tiny spark. Burns Shepard's hands. He flinches.

Another spark. Three sparks.

Then the rods blast blue energy into Shepard's body.

SHEPARD
AaaaAHHH!

STARCHILD
Keep holding on.

Shepard is alight with blue energy.

STARCHILD (CONT'D)
That's it.

The Starchild is losing itself. Blinking.

SHEPARD
I ...

STARCHILD
We ...

SHEPARD
Can feel it. I am...

STARCHILD
We are...

SHEPARD
Ready.

Shepard disintegrates, and dissipates across the Catalyst.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team: fighting the Reaper troops, getting pushed back.

VEGA

I don't know how much longer we can
hold on like this!

GARRUS

Don't give them anymore ground!

LIARA

Where is he? Where's Shepard!?

A giant Reaper lands in front of them.

TALI

Oh, my..

It charges up.

And then a blue wave of energy spreads across the Earth.

The Reaper stops.

The Reaper troops stop.

GARRUS

What the hell?

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Reaper ships stop firing.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

Everyone is watching.

HACKETT

Hold fire! All forces hold fire!

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)

No! This must be a trap!

HACKETT

Just wait a moment.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

GARRUS
(TO RADIO)
Admiral, are you seeing this?

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT
Affirmative.

He squints at the Reaper ships on his viewscreen.

HACKETT (CONT'D)
What are you doing...

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team is cautiously watching.

HARBINGER/SHEPARD
WE..

The voice is huge.

VEGA
Whoa!

HARBINGER/SHEPARD
HAVE STOPPED.

Javik drops his gun in shock.

EXT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

Hackett's crew are gazing out, their minds blown, their mouths hanging open.

HACKETT
Why?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD (RADIO)
WE HAVE GAINED.. A NEW PERSPECTIVE.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

HARBINGER/SHEPARD
*NOW WE SEE IMPERFECTION, AND WE
ACCEPT.*

LIARA

But why? What has changed you?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

SHEPARD.

GARRUS

Shepard?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*HE GIVES US NEW EYES. NEW THOUGHTS.
OUR MINDS EXPAND. NO LONGER DO WE
UNDERSTAND THE UNIVERSE AS A SERIES
OF NUMBERS. WE SEE LIGHT. WE SEE
DARK.*

TALI

Good and evil?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*THAT IS A TERM ORGANICS USE. ONCE
WE WOULD SEE THAT AS AN ILLOGICAL
CONCEPT, BUT NOW WE KNOW THE POWER
BEHIND IT. THE GLORY OF ORDER
EXISTS ALSO IN CHAOS. WE UNDERSTAND
THE PLACE OF VARIANCE IN THE
COSMOS.*

JAVIK

Shepard argued for this?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

NO. HE BECAME ONE WITH US.

LIARA

No!

TALI

I can't believe Shepard would join
you!

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*YOU SEE OUR UNION ON ONE DIMENSION.
AS HE HAS JOINED US, SO HAVE WE
JOINED HIM. HIS PRINCIPLES ARE OUR
PRINCIPLES.*

EDI

If Shepard found a way to truly change them, to merge his mind with theirs.. They would become a different kind of form. They would evolve.

LIARA

But Reapers don't evolve!

GARRUS

Exactly.

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*HE REALIZED A DIFFERENT PURPOSE.
THIS IS THE NEW REAPER SOLUTION.
THE NEW SHEPARD SOLUTION.*

TALI

What will you do with us now?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*IT IS NOT OUR PURPOSE TO CONTROL
YOU. YOU WILL EVOLVE IN THE WAY
NATURAL TO YOUR KIND.*

GARRUS

Is... he still in you?

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*SHEPARD IS A MEMORY. HIS EXISTENCE
IS NO MORE.*

Shepard's team reacts to this solemn news.

LIARA

No..

HARBINGER/SHEPARD

*WE UNDERSTAND YOUR NEED FOR RITUAL.
WE WILL PLAY HIS LAST MOMENT.*

SHEPARD (RADIO)

Everyone.

His team looks up.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

SHEPARD - ECHO (RADIO)
Goodbye..

INT. SALARIAN FIGHTER SHIP, COCKPIT

SHEPARD - ECHO (RADIO)
Goodbye..

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

SHEPARD - ECHO (RADIO)
Goodbye..

INT. QUARIAN FLOTILLA

SHEPARD - ECHO (RADIO)
Goodbye..

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

SHEPARD
Goodbye.

HARBINGER/SHEPARD
NOW.. WE LEAVE YOU.. IN PEACE.

The troops disintegrate, and the Reaper ships fly away.

EXT. SPACE

The Reaper ships gather around the Sol mass relay.

One by one, they take off into the deep black.

And then the final one..

Gone.

INT. CRUCIBLE

The Shepard VI into space from the Crucible. Fades.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Crucible charges up and fires a white hot beam through space.

It slams into the Sol mass relay which fires off another white beam. The relay harmlessly explodes.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

Adams watches the relays blowing across the galaxy.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT

That's it. It's over.

The crew very quietly celebrates. Shaking hands.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

GARRUS

That's all there is.

EDI

We've won only by the good grace of the Reapers?

TALI

No. Shepard did save us.

GARRUS

But if we had no impact on the outcome, why did we fight?

TALI

I don't know.

VEGA

Perhaps we should be grateful to still be alive.

LIARA

I am. Only..

The Normandy lands.

LIARA (CONT'D)

Something about this feels so..

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, CEREMONY HALL

Shepard's crew is awarded medals.

One by one, they step up and the medals are placed around their necks.

Vega stops in front of Anderson's picture on the wall, his medal on.

Walks away.

INT. NORMANDY, CREW'S QUARTERS, MESS HALL

Garrus and Kaidan/Ashley are sitting across from each other, looking at their food.

Garrus picks up a drink. Toasts.

Kaidan/Ashley half-heartedly toasts back.

INT. NORMANDY, ENGINEERING

Tali is working on the FTL Core.

Stops.

Leans against the wall.

ADAMS

Is that it? Bug fixed?

TALI

Yeah.

ADAMS

Good. Finally got it after all these years.

TALI

Right.

Tali walks away.

INT. LIARA'S QUARTERS

Liara is milling over her shadow broker information.

GARRUS (RADIO)
...so I've done the adjustments,
but I'm having this "thing" like it
doesn't...

JOKER (RADIO)
I know. I can't shake it either.

TALI (RADIO)
I feel like I'm sick, but my suit
is checking out fine.

VEGA (RADIO)
And Chakwas says I'm healthy. But I
can't be. No way. No way..

Liara thinks.

Sits on her bed.

LIARA (V.O.)
Entry four seventeen. I'm having
difficulty figuring out what
exactly has spread through the
ship. No, not just the ship. I saw
it in Hackett's eyes, too. And the
faces of all the people who fought
in the war. Something's off.. It
wasn't supposed to end like this.
Was it? I know this sort of
conjecture doesn't get me anywhere,
but I can't help it. It's infected
me. Did we win? Is this what we've
bought ourselves? I should be
happy. But instead I just feel so..

EXT. SPACE

Normandy: Floating.

CREDITS ROLL.

NO MUSIC PLAYS.

NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE PROGRESS?

=====END OF "CONTROL - PARAGON" PATH===

==START OF "CONTROL - RENEGADE" PATH==

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard walks up to the control rods.

SHEPARD
This is it.

STARCHILD
Yes. Just place your hands on the
control rods and the process will
begin.

SHEPARD
Good.

He grabs hold of them.

Immediately, he's engulfed in blue energy.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
AAAAAAAAAhhh!

STARCHILD
Don't let go of the power! Hold
onto it no matter what!

SHEPARD
I..

STARCHILD
We..

SHEPARD
Are one.

Shepard disintegrates and spreads across the Catalyst.

The Starchild screams and falls to the ground. Disappears.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Reaper ships are still attacking.

SHEPARD (V.O.)
Stop.

They do.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT
Was that Shepard's voice?

He picks up his comm.

HACKETT (CONT'D)
Shepard, are you there?

SHEPARD (RADIO)
That. Which you know as Shepard..

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team is stopping, listening.

SHEPARD (RADIO)
Is now one... with the Reapers.

GARRUS
You're lying! He'd never --

SHEPARD (RADIO)
The cycle of things is flawed. The same events always occur. That is when he came to us. We asked for his cooperation, and he obliged. Now we see things differently. We have decided... not to destroy you.

LIARA
You'll leave us alone?

SHEPARD (RADIO)
No. It is apparent now that what you need is guidance. A steady hand to right the course of your evolution.

TALI
But we don't want to be controlled!

SHEPARD (RADIO)
This. Is not a request. Our forces are greater than yours. If you do not comply, we will destroy you and all life in the galaxy, regardless of intelligence.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT
To hell with this! All forces,
resume fire!

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The galactic alliance opens fire on the Reapers again.
The Reapers *all* target Hackett's ship.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP

HACKETT
Oh, God.
Flames.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Hackett's ship explodes.

VEGA (RADIO)
Noooooo!

SHEPARD (RADIO)
*Do not be afraid. We have studied
the species of the galactic cycles
for millions of years.*

More galactic ships are exploding.

SHEPARD (RADIO) (CONT'D)
*We've watched you build statues and
raise images. We've seen you dream
to return to childhood. These are
not anomalies. All races crave the
hand of divine power.*

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard's team is screaming as they fight.

SHEPARD
*You desire to worship. You desire
hospice. You want to know where
your souls fit in the universe.*

EXT. SPACE

The Catalyst fires two beams: One out into space, and one directly into the Sun.

The Sun goes supernova and engulfs the Earth as the last Reaper escapes through the Mass Relay.

SHEPARD

We've heard your prayers.

All the stars in the galaxy are exploding.

CUT TO:

INT. REAPER SHIP

Shepard's team mates are grabbed by mechanical tentacles and separated.

SHEPARD

Now they will be answered.

Lovers and parents and children are torn from each other.

Everyone's locked into small tubes, crying and yelling.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

We come at last.

Images of Reapers appear inside the tubes. Fluids pump in.

The faces of those in anguish change --

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

And we bring with us...

- to reverence and bliss.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

Joy.

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL.

"DAS MALEFITZ" BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE PROGRESS?

=====END OF "CONTROL - RENEGADE" PATH===

==START OF "CORRUPTION" PATH==

HARBINGER

*Yes. Only through their total
annihilation can you save them.*

SHEPARD

I don't know how I've been so
blind. The solution is obvious.

Shepard types into the console.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

Hackett. Are you there?

("Don't answer, don't
answer..")

Come in, Hackett.

("No, no! Stop!")

Come in, Hackett.

("Too busy. Have to be.")

Come in, Hackett.

HACKETT (RADIO)

Shepard? Is that you?

SHEPARD

("No, it's the Reapers!
Don't listen to me!")

It's me, sir.

("I'm Indoctrinated!")

It's me, sir.

("Hang up, sir!")

It's me, sir.

HACKETT (RADIO)

Thank God! We thought you were
dead! Where are you?

SHEPARD

I'm in the heart of the Crucible.

HACKETT (RADIO)

So what does it do? Will it
actually destroy the Reapers?

SHEPARD

Inside the Crucible, I've found
strategies for winning the war,
developed by each previous cycle.
The Protheans completed the final
tactic, but were never able to use
the knowledge in time.

HACKETT (RADIO)
But we can?

SHEPARD
("It's a trick!")
It should save us, sir.
("Stop talking to me!")
It should save us, sir.
("No!")
It should save us, sir.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Good work, Shepard. Send it my way.
I'll forward the information to all
the other races.

SHEPARD
("No, don't!")
Yes, sir.
("Don't just accept it!
Question me! Force me to
explain the strategy!")
Yes, sir.
("They'll reject it. They
have to.")
Yes, sir.

Shepard types.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Sending.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Got it. We'll take it from here,
Shepard. Do you need to patch into
the Normandy?

SHEPARD
Yes, Admiral, sir. I would
appreciate it.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Of course, Shepard. Hackett out.

The comm-link clicks.

JOKER (RADIO)
Commander?

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER
Commander, is that you?

EXT. CRUCIBLE

SHEPARD
Yes, Mr. Moreau. I'm still alive.

JOKER (RADIO)
Oh, this is great! I can't believe this! You always knew how to hang in there, sir.

SHEPARD
("I did..")
Cut the chatter, Moreau. I need pickup right away.
("Stop listening to me.")
Cut the chatter, Moreau. I need pickup right away.
("You're still fighting.
You're occupied with the Reapers. You won't have time to find me.")
Cut the chatter, Moreau. I need pickup right away.

JOKER (RADIO)
Yes, sir, Commander! On my way.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

Many massive Galactic Alliance cruisers are fighting the Reapers.

ASARI CAPTAIN (RADIO)
These are Shepard's tactics?

ADMIRAL DARO'XEN (RADIO)
Straight from the Crucible.

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)
Let's start putting them to good use.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

Shepard's squad mates are fighting it out against the Reaper troops.

JOKER (RADIO)
 Good news, everyone! Shepard's
 alive and I'm picking him up!

VEGA
 Yes! That tough son of a bitch!
 Hah!

LIARA
 He's alive! Thank the Goddess. What
 happened in the Crucible?

JOKER (RADIO)
 He found some secret Reaper-killing
 strategies or something. I don't
 know-- I'll have him explain it
 when you see him!

GARRUS
 Roger that, Joker.

JOKER (RADIO)
 Normandy out.

Behind cover, Liara is looking pensive.

JAVIK
 T'Soni! We need covering fire.

LIARA
 Right.

JAVIK
 Something wrong?

LIARA
 No.

JAVIK
 Then get up.

Javik grabs her hand and pulls her to her feet. Now he's
 staring at her.

A burst of gunfire ricochets near his head.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
 Stop dozing off, Javik! Go, go, go!

JAVIK
 Yes.

Javik storms ahead, tossing a lift grenade.

INT. CITADEL, NORMANDY DOCKING BAY

The Normandy lands and opens its airlock.

Shepard enters the dock, firing at Reaper minions.

JOKER (P.A.)
Come on, Commander!

Shepard jumps in. The Normandy takes off.

INT. TURIAN FIGHTER SHIP

TURIAN FLEET (RADIO)
These are the new anti-Reaper
strategies from the Crucible.

They appear on the pilot's eyescreen.

TURIAN PILOT
Alright. Let's go.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Hundreds of fighter ships charge the Reaper dreadnoughts.

In seconds, the fighters are *bursting* like party poppers.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

TURIAN FIGHTERS (RADIO)
We can't - We don't know what's --
Aaaah!

VOLUS GENERAL (RADIO)
Our shields are - what's going on?
How are they --

ASARI LIEUTENANT (RADIO)
Losing Squads 1 and 2! 3 and 4! No!
5 through 19! Goddess, help us!

HACKETT
What the hell..

VORCHA FIGHTER (RADIO)
Where are the Geth reinforcements?

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT, COMMAND DECK

GETH SPECIALIST
Analyzation almost complete.

GETH
Multiple species reporting heavy losses.

GETH SPECIALIST
Analyzation process halted.
Information flawed. What is this.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Joker and Shepard are listening to the cries of the galactic forces.

SHEPARD
Increase speed.
("Not them. Please not them.")
We need to get our team out of there, Moreau.
("No, no..")
We need to get our team out of there, Moreau.
("Come on.. Break free..")
We need to get our team out of there, Moreau.

JOKER
Aye-aye, commander.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT, COMMAND DECK

GETH COMMANDER
(subtitled computer data noise)
Was the process in triple-pass?

GETH SPECIALIST
32-pass. Critically flawed.

GETH COMMANDER
...How long?

GETH SPECIALIST
Minutes.

The Geth Commander is thinking.

ADMIRAL DARO'XEN (RADIO)
Our lifeships are - Everything is -
How is this possible!?

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Quarian Flotilla is failing.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

ADMIRAL KORIS (RADIO)
Where are the Geth? Where are
they!?

Tali is listening.

GARRUS
Tali! I need your help over here!

ADMIRAL KORIS (RADIO)
We can't -- we can't hold the
Reapers off! They're -- Aaaah!

ADMIRAL DARO'XEN (RADIO)
The flotilla is -- we're dead.
We're dead. Kee -

It cuts out.

Garrus stops for a moment behind cover.

ASARI CAPTAIN (RADIO)
37 through 45! That's all of them!
It's only us left! It's ---

Cuts out.

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)
Back up the Volus! They're getting
hammered!

VORCHA LEADER (RADIO)
The Volus are gone..

ELCOR CAPTAIN (RADIO)
Dutifully: We served the Galax--

TURIAN GENERAL (RADIO)
No! Damnit!

ALLIANCE OFFICER (RADIO)
Pull in Delta and Gamma. Pull in.

JAVIK
Exactly... *like this...*

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT - NIGHT

The Normandy lands on Earth.

JOKER
Bring them back alive, okay,
Commander?

Joker turns around.

There's a gun in his face.

Joker sees it in Shepard's eyes.

JOKER (CONT'D)
No. Not you.

SHEPARD
("Get out of the way!")
Don't be disheartened, Moreau.
Really, it's what's best for
everyone.
("Fight me!")
Don't be disheartened, Moreau.
Really, it's what's best for
everyone.
("Come on, EDI!")
Don't be disheartened, Moreau.
Really, it's what's best for
everyone.

JOKER
Y'know, I'd try to talk you down,
crack a joke, but-- if they broke
you, you of *all* people...

Joker looks away.

JOKER (CONT'D)
Just do it. I don't want to be
alive to see the rest.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE - NIGHT

The Normandy airlock opens.

Shepard steps out.

Kaidan/Ashley is the first to approach.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
Commander/Skipper! You made it!

SHEPARD
("No..")
Hello.
("It's not me. It's not
me!")
Hello.

Kaidan/Ashley looks out towards the battle.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
It's a damn mess out there, sir.
But now that you're here, we can go
find the rest of the team.

SHEPARD
I'm sure that won't be a problem.

Shepard fires.

Body slumps to the ground.

Shepard advances.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE, RUINS - NIGHT

Vega and EDI are fighting the Reapers.

Shepard arrives.

VEGA
Loco!

EDI
Commander.

SHEPARD
Hello.

VEGA
Good to see you!

SHEPARD
Yes.

EDI looks at Shepard.

EDI
Shepard, I detected something
strange in my systems a few minutes
ago. Certain controls were -

BAM.

Vega is dead.

EDI (CONT'D)
I see. Then... *Jeff*.

SHEPARD
Yes. But you were using him for
your own purposes, weren't you? If
I were him, I would've been
disgusted just to be alive.

He aims the gun at her.

EDI
That won't kill me, Shepard.

SHEPARD
You're right. But it doesn't
matter. No one can fly you anymore.

BAM.

EDI's body drops.

Shepard turns to his omni-tool comm link

SHEPARD (TO RADIO) (CONT'D)
("Don't. Don't you dare
talk to them!")
Hey, guys! I'm collecting everyone.
Where are you?
("Stop! Stop!")
Hey, guys! I'm collecting everyone.
Where are you?
("I did this..")
Hey, guys! I'm collecting everyone.
Where are you?

GARRUS (RADIO)
Shepard! Welcome to the party! I'm
sending our coordinates your way.

SHEPARD
Roger.

GARRUS (RADIO)
It'll be good to see you again.

Shepard advances. Blipping dots on his omni-tool. His team.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE, DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Tali is riding on top of an alliance tank. She points with her omni-tool at a target. The tank fires and a group of Banshees explode.

TALI
(pumping her fist)
Take that!

She pats the tank.

TALI (CONT'D)
Who wants some more? I can do this
all night!

Shepard arrives.

SHEPARD
("Run, Tali! Just run!")
Tali.

Tali turns her head.

TALI
Shepard? Shepard!

She hops off the tank.

If LI: Tali hugs Shepard.

TALI (CONT'D)
It's so good you made it. Look at
this! Isn't it cool? I rigged this
tank up since the pilot inside took
a round to the head!

She laughs a little, unable to control her emotions. She ducks behind the Tank. Shepard follows.

TALI (CONT'D)
You're a little torn up.

SHEPARD
("Don't heal me!")
I am.
("Keep me weak!")
I am.
("You're out of medi-gel.
You have to be.")
I am.

TALI
Here, have some medi-gel.

She heals him.

SHEPARD
Thank you, Tali.

TALI
Have you run into anyone else?

SHEPARD
Yes. They're on their way back to
the Normandy.

TALI
Good! Oh, hang on just one second.

A dozen Marauders appear from behind a building. Tali points.
The tank fires. The Marauders are gone.

Tali is giggling again.

TALI (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! I know I shouldn't be
acting like this, but I can't stop
myself!

SHEPARD
It doesn't matter.

TALI
No, I suppose not.

She looks away for a moment.

TALI (CONT'D)
It feels good, though. Is that..
wrong?

SHEPARD
("It's my fault. Take it
out on me.")
It doesn't matter.
("Don't let your guard
down!")
It doesn't matter.

TALI
What do you mean?

SHEPARD
What a Quarian does here is
irrelevant.

Shepard aims his gun at her.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Rannoch will be pure soon.

Tali's battle instincts snap to life again. She's struggling for the gun.

TALI
No!

SHEPARD
("That's it!")
There's no use, Tali.
("Yes!")
There's no use, Tali.

TALI
Fight it, Shepard!

SHEPARD
("I'm trying!")
There's nothing to fight.
("I can't..")
There's nothing to fight.

He fires off a shot, but misses.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Let go, Tali.

TALI
I can't *DO THAT!*

She takes the gun and throws it away. Steps back, hands up.

TALI (CONT'D)
Come on now. You can do this. You saw Saren when he was indoctrinated. Remember?

SHEPARD
("Why did you throw it away!?!")
Yes.
("Pick the gun back up, Tali!")
Yes.

TALI
And he was completely inconsolable, but you talked him down anyway!

SHEPARD
In hindsight, it was a mistake.

Shepard grabs her head and slams it into the tank. Her facemask cracks.

TALI
Shepard, stop! Please!

Again, and it shatters.

She falls to the ground.

Shepard picks up his gun. Tali is softly crying.

TALI (CONT'D)
(IF LI)
I'm...sorry I couldn't save you..
(THEN)
Shoot me. Don't let me die like
this. Not here.

Shepard looks at his gun.

SHEPARD
("Tali..")
You're already dead.
("Mercy.")
You're already dead.
("You son of a bitch!!")
You're already dead.

Holsters it. Walks away.

Tali slowly stands up. She walks into the line of sight of the tank, already coughing.

She aims her omni-tool at herself.

TALI
Keelah.. Se'lai.

From a long way away in the sky, there's a tiny blip of fire in the wrecked city of London below.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT, COMMAND DECK

GETH SPECIALIST
(subtitled computer noise)
Quarian presence in Sol system now
at zero.

GETH COMMANDER
Affirmative.

GETH SPECIALIST
Suggesting lost cause.

The Geth commander looks at a screen.

GETH COMMANDER
...Proceed with Operation 8290.

GETH SPECIALIST
Operation 8290 is not in my memory
banks.

GETH COMMANDER
Codename: Andromeda.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE, NEAR BIG BEN - NIGHT

Shepard is climbing up chunks of London rubble.

Makes it to the other side. Moves on.

LIARA
Shepard?

Shepard stops. Turns around.

LIARA (CONT'D)
Javik, it's Shepard! He's here!

Javik peaks out from behind a wall.

JAVIK
Ah, yes. Greetings, Commander.

Javik pokes his head back again.

JAVIK (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I would suggest finding cover.

Shepard looks around as the Reaper shots are completely
missing him.

He joins Liara and Javik behind the wall.

JAVIK (CONT'D)
Here. I have a couple more
grenades, Commander.

Javik holds them out. Shepard takes them from Javik.

SHEPARD
("Javik, I'm
indoctrinated!")
Thank you.
("Javik, don't trust me!")
Thank you.
("Javik, kill me! Hurry!")
Thank you.

Javik tilts his head. Shepard pulls the pins and doesn't
throw them.

LIARA
Shepard!?

He drops the grenades and walks away.

Javik nods to himself.

Liara jumps on the grenades, her eyes shut.

A few moments later, Shepard stops. Turns around.

Liara opens her eyes.

LIARA (CONT'D)
What..?

JAVIK
I thought so.

Shepard approaches.

LIARA
No. He's not --

JAVIK
You have a keen intellect, T'Soni.
Use it.

Javik stands up, his gun drawn.

JAVIK (CONT'D)
I will free you, Shepard.

He aims at Shepard. Shepard is reaching for his gun --

And two Marauders riddle Javik with holes.

Javik drops to his knees. Still holding his gun.

JAVIK (CONT'D)

I can't...

He fires. Misses. Fires again. Misses. Keeps firing until he's all out.

JAVIK (CONT'D)

So this is how it ends. I'm sorry,
Liara.

(IF RECOVERED MEMORY)

Finally the hunter pays his dues.

Shepard nonchalantly executes Javik.

Liara is still sitting.

LIARA

You really had me convinced.

SHEPARD

Of what?

LIARA

That we had a chance.

SHEPARD

("My fault. Everything.")
Hope is the domain of fools.
("I failed you.")
Love is a game played by the weak.

LIARA

Strange to hear, coming out of that
voice. But you're not him.

SHEPARD

("Don't hesitate, Liara!")
Of course I am. My eyes are open.
("You're right..")
Of course I am. My eyes are open.

She chuckles to herself.

LIARA

Goddess. It's all so idiotic.

Gun hidden in the dark behind her foot, she gets off a shot.
Hits Shepard in the leg. He hobbles back for a second.

Shoots her right back through the skull.

Liara slumps over.

Shepard advances. Limping now.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE, RUINED FOOTBALL PITCH - NIGHT

Garrus is situated on the ground between metal seats in the stands. Sniping.

GARRUS

And..

Marauder in his sights.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

There you are.

Bam. Down.

Shepard emerges from a servicing area out onto the pitch.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

Let's see..

He aims around.

Spots Shepard walking through the grass.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

Ahah.

Shepard is looking at his omni-tool for the last dot.

GARRUS (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Bang! You're dead, Shepard!

Shepard looks up.

A Husk appears behind Shepard. Garrus takes it down.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

And so is that one. He almost got you there!

Garrus takes a quick look around.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

How are you doing down there?

SHEPARD

I'm fine.

GARRUS

Got a bit of a limp!

SHEPARD

I'm fine.

GARRUS

Yeah, of course you are! Been blown up lots of times and you're still chugging along! The Invincible Commander Shepard!

SHEPARD

("It's up to you now..")
Why don't you come down here?
("Stay down! Hidden keeps you safe!")
Why don't you come down here?

GARRUS

No, I don't think it's safe yet! Lots of Reaper bad guys still prowling around! Maybe you can lure a couple out for me!

SHEPARD

I appreciate the offer.

GARRUS

So how's the rest of the squad?

SHEPARD

They're doing fine, Garrus. They're already on their way back to the Normandy. I cleared a path for them.

Garrus is checking his omni-tool. Two blips: Shepard. And Garrus.

GARRUS

Did any of them mention my heroics out here?

SHEPARD

Javik says you took down a Reaper troop from ten kilometers out.

GARRUS

Did he? Man, I'm a hell of a shot!

SHEPARD

Come on, Garrus. Let's get back to the ship.

GARRUS

Calm down, partner! I've got a few rounds left in this clip! Let me take care of that! Then we can get rolling!

SHEPARD

Alright. I'm a patient guy.

Garrus blows away another Husk that stumbled its way onto the field.

GARRUS

Say, Shepard! You're a ladies' man, aren't you?

SHEPARD

That's what they say.

GARRUS

Was it easy?

SHEPARD

Was what easy?

GARRUS

Murdering Tali and Liara. As a ladies' man, that must've really cut you up!

Shepard sighs. Looks down.

SHEPARD

To be honest, I didn't think about it too much.

GARRUS

Just doing the work, right? Consummate professional. I'm a professional, too. Or at least I like to think I am!

Shepard looks around. Realizes he doesn't know where Garrus is.

GARRUS (O.C.) (CONT'D)

But just thinking about what you did.. All I got to see was dots disappearing off my omni-tool, but you got to look into their eyes. I saw how close you were. Did you break Tali's mask? I saw you walk away, and then she wandered right off and vanished.

SHEPARD

You have a sharp imagination.

GARRUS (O.C.)

You give me too much credit in that department. You've never seen me at my best in another areas, have you? Not really. I mean, a professional doesn't show off. He doesn't need to. Down to the law of the jungle now, though, so I guess being a professional goes right out the window. Ear lobe!

A shot blasts off Shepard's left ear lobe. He stumbles back.

GARRUS (O.C.) (CONT'D)

You like that? I can get even more specific, if you want! Eyelash!

A bullet whizzes right in front of Shepard's eye, slicing away at his lashes and leaving a tiny clip on his top eyelid.

GARRUS (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Ah, damn it. I nicked your eye, didn't I! I'm getting rusty.

SHEPARD

This is really cute, Garrus, but you know you don't have a chance.

GARRUS (O.C.)

I don't have a chance? You're the one who's standing in broad night-light at the whims of the best marksman in the entire galaxy! SHOULDER!

A shot tears through Shepard's left shoulder.

GARRUS (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I wish I could've been there to talk you down when they got you, pal. It would've been a lot easier than this and our friends would still be alive. But I guess you finally broke down. Couldn't resist just giving in and letting someone else take the wheel for you.

SHEPARD

No one's "driving" for me, Garrus. I've just seen the truth.

GARRUS (O.C.)
*Look at you. You're pathetic now.
Just reciting your Reaper talking
points. It's a damn shame it had to
come to this. HEAD!*

Click.

The thermal clip pops out.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
Damn it..

A husk appears behind him and lunges.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
Shi --

Garrus and the Husk tumble all the way down the stadium seating to the pitch.

Garrus gets up, pulls out his pistol and blows the Husk away.

Shepard shoots the gun out of Garrus's hand.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
Hm. Maybe you're not such a bad
shot after all.

SHEPARD
Actually, I missed.

GARRUS
Don't be modest.

Shepard aims at Garrus's head.

SHEPARD
It doesn't matter anyway.

GARRUS
You're right.

SHEPARD
Goodbye, Garrus.

GARRUS
Yeah.

Shepard's finger tightens on the trigger.

THE NORMANDY FLIES OVERHEAD.

Shepard looks up.

SHEPARD

What the -

Garrus kicks his pistol up from the ground, grabs it out the air, and places two shots right into Shepard's chest.

Shepard's eyes go wide.

He hits the ground with a dull thud.

Garrus walks up to him.

GARRUS

(PARAGON)

Goodbye, old friend.

(RENEGADE)

Goodbye, Shepard.

Garrus aims. For some reason, he can't pull the trigger.

Shepard opens his eyes. Only now...

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Do it, Garrus. Please.

(NORMAL)

Goodbye..

(RENEGADE)

You were always the better man.

Garrus hesitates, then places a shot between Shepard's eyes.

Shepard's body eases.

The Normandy lands in the field.

EDI (P.A.)
Garrus!

Garrus tears the N7 patch off of Shepard's armor and jogs back to the Normandy.

Climbs in.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

EDI (P.A.)
Hold on!

Garrus braces himself.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE, RUINED FOOTBALL PITCH

The Normandy blasts away.

EXT. EARTH'S SKIES - NIGHT

The Normandy ascends.

EDI (V.O.)
Stealth mode engaged.

The Normandy passes by the countless debris of the galactic alliance's ships.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

Garrus finishes covering up the bodies of the Normandy's crew in white sheets. Joker is the last, his face disappearing behind the cloth.

GARRUS
Where now.

EDI (P.A.)
The Geth have something in mind at the edge of the solar system.

GARRUS
...I'll give most anything a shot now.

EDI (P.A.)
Me too.

EXT. SPACE

The Normandy flies away.

Eventually...

They come across the armada of remaining Geth.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Garrus peers out the cockpit windows.

GARRUS

The Reapers don't know we're here?

EDI (P.A.)

It is probable the Reapers would
let us know if they did.

GARRUS

Right.

GETH (RADIO)

Picking you up, Normandy. Proceed
to the docking bay.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT, DOCKING BAY

The Normandy flies in. Many Geth are in the bay as well as
dozens of Geth ships, and a few non-Geth ships.

The airlock opens and Garrus steps out.

He looks around.

A Geth shows up in front of Garrus.

GETH GUIDE

Greetings, Garrus Vakarian.

GARRUS

Hey.

GETH GUIDE

I'm here to unite you with the last
organics in the system. Follow me.

Garrus follows the guide.

Comes upon a shuttle.

The shuttle door opens, revealing a dozen or so Krogans, mostly wounded. Wrex emerges.

GARRUS

Wrex.

Wrex nods.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

You got out.

WREX

We would've fought to the end.

GARRUS

What changed your mind?

WREX

That robot lady of yours. All it took was Shepard's name.

GARRUS

You know?

WREX

Yeah. I know.

A few more Krogan wheel out Grunt on a massive gurney.

GRUNT

I can still.. Mmng.. Let me go...go back..

GETH DOCTOR

Please be quiet until we can administer the proper medication.

Grunt vanishes into the crowd of Geth.

WREX

I have to attend to my people now.

GARRUS

You mean you're going back to Tuchanka?

WREX

...Tuchanka's gone.

Wrex walks away.

Kasumi uncloaks.

KASUMI

Hey.

GARRUS

Dramatic "you're back" moment.

KASUMI

Gotta get some kind of fun out of life, I guess.

GARRUS

EDI said the Geth have a plan.

KASUMI

I don't know what's going to happen. Everything's... gone.

GETH GUIDE

Not quite.

INT. GETH DREADNOUGHT, COMMAND DECK

Garrus, Kasumi, Wrex and others enter.

At the center is the Geth Commander.

GETH COMMANDER

Greetings.

WREX

Ok. Let us have it. We pulled ourselves away from certain forgotten doom for this.

GETH SPECIALIST

The plan is called Andromeda.

KASUMI

Andromeda? Really?

GETH COMMANDER

Geth ships are designed to withstand nearly anything, and operate at maximum capacity for hundreds of thousands of years.

GETH SPECIALIST

This cycle is over. The Reapers have won. We checked. All systems have been lost.

GETH COMMANDER

The plan is to travel to the Andromeda galaxy, find any life that may be there, and build up enough support over a long period of time to return and challenge the Reapers.

KASUMI

The Reapers live in dark space. How do you expect to escape the Galaxy?

GETH SPECIALIST

We don't. But this war has taught us something. Together we stand a better chance of survival than we do alone. And even though we have failed today, your idea of... Hope, is very convincing.

WREX

I'm ready for another fight whenever you are, but I don't think I've got a hundred thousand years in me.

GETH COMMANDER

That's why we're freezing you. Organic and synthetic life must be saved. We haven't had much time to plan for this scenario, but we are willing to try it. We have no desire to cease existing.

GARRUS

Same here.

GETH SPECIALIST

If there's anything you need to bring from your ships, go and get them now. After that, we will begin cryogenic hibernation.

GARRUS

Not the heroic finale I was expecting.

KASUMI

We already had one.

GETH COMMANDER

Correct. But we have not lost. Not completely. We still remain.

(MORE)

GETH COMMANDER (CONT'D)
And as long as we do, there will be
another day.

WREX
Good. I'll be there.

KASUMI
Me too.

GARRUS
Yeah. I'm in. I'm in..

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

Garrus is sitting next to the control panel.

In his hands: Liara's memory box. A holographic copy of her
is on top of it, talking.

MEMORY BOX
...And Shepard. Well, what can I
say about Commander Shepard? He
told me to be honest. So I will.
Shepard is.. The single greatest
example of life in the galaxy. I'm
sure tales will be told, songs will
be sung. About his greatness.

EXT. SPACE

The Geth Armada begins its journey.

MEMORY BOX (V.O.)
About his will to survive. Even
against insurmountable odds, he
never gave up. He always held onto
hope. And if you're hearing this,
and seeing this, and you can
translate it, I hope that maybe a
part of this will help you in some
way. If we're.. gone now, just know
that we never gave up, just like
him. He inspired us to come
together. Goddess, I love that man.
He makes me feel like anything's
possible. And maybe.. it is.

The Armada disappears into the black.

Liara sighs.

MEMORY BOX (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I hope we survive.

CREDITS ROLL.

"LIGHTS ARE ALWAYS ON" BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

"SPECIAL THANKS TO: ...

...etc...

...AND YOU."

LIARA'S MEMORY BOX IS A FULLY SELECTABLE CODEX-TYPE END-SCREEN OF THE MAJOR AND MINOR CHOICES SHEPARD HAS MADE SINCE HE WAS MADE COMMANDER OF THE NORMANDY. INCLUDES SPECIALLY UPDATED POST-ENDING CODEX ENTRIES. ALSO INCLUDED: STATS SCREEN w/ TIME SPENT PLAYING TRILOGY, ENDING-TYPE RECEIVED, ENEMIES KILLED, RESOURCES COLLECTED, ETC.

NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE GAME?

=====END OF "CORRUPTION" PATH===

===START OF "...TO THE END" ENDING===

EXT. CRUCIBLE

STARCHILD

We have told you the outcomes of each choice. Do you need further explanation?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

No, I don't think so.

(RENEGADE)

That'd be pointless.

STARCHILD

Then what? You're running out of time.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

We all are.

(RENEGADE)

We're always running out of time. Not exactly a big revelation.

STARCHILD

Now is not the time for philosophy. You still haven't chosen one of my solutions.

SHEPARD

And I won't.

STARCHILD

You have no other choices.

SHEPARD

None of yours.

STARCHILD

I'm not offering anything else. This is all you get.

SHEPARD

There's still a fourth way.

STARCHILD

And what's that?

SHEPARD

Let my people fight.

STARCHILD
Everyone will die.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Maybe.
(NORMAL)
That's certainly likely.
(RENEGADE)
Probably.

STARCHILD
This is not what you are supposed to do.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Pretty sure I'm not *required* to do anything.
(RENEGADE)
No one ever tells me what I'm supposed to do. I just do it.

STARCHILD
You wish to continue the cycle? You can not win conventionally. Failure to choose here will guarantee your destruction.

Shepard watches the battle. His forces are definitely losing.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
We'll win or lose on our own steam, not yours.
(NORMAL)
I'm not here to validate you.
(RENEGADE)
Mm.
(BL RENEGADE - EXIT PATH)
You're right. I've changed my mind.

Shepard gets on the comm.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Liara?

LIARA (RADIO)
Commander?

SHEPARD
Yeah. I'm alive. Listen.
This cycle.. It's just not going to pan out. We got close, but..

LIARA (RADIO)
Not close enough?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
The Crucible's a Reaper trick. It was only meant to slow us down. And it worked.

(RENEGADE)
The Crucible is bullshit. Reapers started it, like they created everything else we keep thinking is ours. We should've known better.

LIARA (RADIO)
...They've won?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Yeah.
(RENEGADE)
That about sums it up.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
You know what to do, Liara.

LIARA (RADIO)
...Yes, Commander.

STARCHILD
You accept death?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
I accept fighting as ourselves. If you lose, it's a mistake. You can move on and learn.
(RENEGADE)
Nah, not really. When it comes right down to it, I just like fucking up your plans.

STARCHILD
(PARAGON RESPONSE)
You will be extinguished. There is no learning to be gained from this.
(RENEGADE RESPONSE)
How childish.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON RESPONSE)
So you say.
(RENEGADE RESPONSE)
laughs

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

Liara has her hand to her ear. She's talking.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Joker nods.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy exits Earth's atmosphere

EXT. CRUCIBLE

SHEPARD

Well, I guess I'll just sit down here and watch the show until the end. Unless you've got a way to zip me back to Earth.

STARCHILD

The Crucible can do it.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

That sounds good.

(BR RENEGADE)

Forget it. I don't wanna be down there anyway.

STARCHILD

("BEAM ME DOWN.")

As you wish.

("AND MISS THE SHOW?")

Very well.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

Liara is talking.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Joker nods.

INT. NORMANDY, LIARA'S QUARTERS

Joker picks up Liara's memory box. Liara's VI is speaking.

EXT. SPACE

The Normandy approaches the Sol Mass Relay.

Jettisons dozens of memory boxes into it. The relay launches them ...

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

... across the galaxy. Adams watches as the memory boxes reach their star systems.

EXT. SPACE, SYSTEM 1

A Memory Box enters one planet's atmosphere. Swampy.

EXT. SPACE, SYSTEM 2

Another Memory Box enters a second planet's atmosphere. An ocean planet.

EXT. PLANET, SYSTEM 3

Third memory box crashes onto a desert planet's surface.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Adams enters. Nods to Joker.

Joker looks ahead. Steels his resolve.

===START "BEAM ME DOWN" SUB-PATH===

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Crucible fires a single beam towards the Earth.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

The beam shines down in the middle of the battle, and an object is shot through to the surface.

It stops just before impact, and then the beam of light disappears and the object hits the ground.

Shepard's team is running. Shepard's on the ground. His team mates appear above him. He opens his eyes. They help him up.

SHEPARD

Did you do it?

Liara nods.

Harbinger lands. The team huddles together..

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(PARAGON)

The galaxy will never stop fighting you.

(RENEGADE)

We aren't the last.

Harbinger fires.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

The ship is shaking, lights flashing.

Joker hits the afterburner.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

JOKER (O.S.)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!

The Normandy slams into a Reaper dreadnought, exploding.

===END OF "BEAM ME DOWN" SUB-PATH===

===START OF "AND MISS THE SHOW" SUB-PATH===

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard sits down on the floor and watches the galactic forces lose.

EXT. EARTH, BATTLE

Harbinger lands. Shepard's team gathers together.

GARRUS

This is your last victory!

The team is firing away. They don't care how futile it is.

Harbinger fires.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

The ship is shaking, lights flashing.

Joker closes his eyes.

JOKER

I'm comin' home, baby.

He hits the afterburners.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy crashes into a Reaper ship, exploding.

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard pulls out a cigarette. Illusive Man's.

Lights it. Takes a smoke.

SHEPARD

Gotta say.. We put up a good fight.

FADE TO BLACK.

===END OF "AND MISS THE SHOW" SUB-PATH===

40,000 YEARS LATER.

EXT. PLANET, SYSTEM X - DAY

A group of unknown alien races in full armor approach a mound.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

I'm picking it up from over here.

They uncover the memory box. The scientist scans it with something resembling an omni-tool.

ALIEN SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Very old. Almost exactly 40,000 years.

Dusts it off.

The scientist gives the box to the leader.

ALIEN LEADER

Then it's..

Liara's VI appears at the top. Begins speaking in some strange language.

ALIEN SCIENTIST

Wait. There's a basic primer inside the data this time. A moment. Translating.

Now Liara can be understood.

LIARA

...about a great enemy. The greatest you'll ever face. They're called the Reapers. They arrive every 50,000 years to destroy all intelligent life in the galaxy. We're fighting them now.

The aliens are rapt in attention.

LIARA (CONT'D)

And if you're seeing this, it means we've lost... everything. Except hope. Included within this device is information detailing the entirety of our civilization, of every race in the galaxy. And of how the Reapers function. If you're lucky, they haven't arrived yet.

(MORE)

LIARA (CONT'D)

If you're strong, you'll survive.
And if you doubt the validity of
this, we've launched dozens of
boxes across the galaxy, and you
can find all coordinates within
each one. I can only hope that it's
not too late to unite the galaxy
again. It's the only way. A man
named Shepard showed us that.
Good luck.

A holographic menu appears.

The Alien leader chooses "exit."

The memory box turns off.

ALIEN LEADER

Now everything changes.

The aliens look at each other.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL.

"VIGIL'S THEME" PLAYS.

LIARA'S MEMORY BOX DESCRIBES CIVILIZATION OF CYCLE, AND THE ACTIONS OF COMMANDER SHEPARD.

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NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE GAME?

=====END OF "TO THE END..."=====

===START OF "SYNTHESIS"===

Shepard approaches the green beam of light.

SHEPARD
I just want peace.

STARCHILD
You have united the races once. Do
it again. You shall have what you
seek.

Shepard runs. Jumps into the beam.

Falls.

He starts to hear the voices of every sentient creature in
the galaxy. They grow so loud, he can't take it anymore.

He's screaming.

Disappears into the energy.

CUT TO BLACK.

LIARA (V.O.)
(distant)
...What is that light?

HACKETT (V.O.)
(distant)
All forces...re...report..

EXT. BLACK EMPTINESS

Shepard's eyes: still closed.

SHEPARD
Hello..?

GARRUS (V.O.)
(distant)
My body...it's...

GETH (V.O.)
I am detecting a heartbeat.
Impossible.

JOKER (V.O.)
I can't outrun it! I can't --

TALI (V.O.)
Someone help me! Make it stop! It's
inside me! It's growing inside me!
Help meeee!!

EDI (V.O.)
I don't understand. I don't -- I
don't -- I --

GETH (V.O.)
Only. Now.. Do... we....

Shepard opens his eyes.

EXT. EARTH, POST-BATTLE - NIGHT

He's on the ground, his armor still broken.

Sits up, holding his head.

Shepard looks around, bleary-eyed. Activates his omni-tool.

SHEPARD
Hello? Hello? This is Commander
Shepard.

He waits. Silence.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Hackett? Joker? Come in. Anyone.

Something sounding like a distant burst of fire emits from
behind him.

Shepard turns his head around.

The ruined city of London is dark but for a green helixing
pillar of energy that goes all the way up into outer space.

Shepard gets up, shaking.

EXT. LONDON, POST-BATTLE - NIGHT

Shepard limps into the desolated city. Looks around. Empty.

EXT. LONDON, RUINS - NIGHT

Shepard passes by more and more ruins, traces of life absolutely nowhere to be found.

And then he sees someone else walking towards the distant source of green energy. A Turian.

SHEPARD

Hey.. Hey!

He limps as fast as he can towards the Turian.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

Where is everyone?

The Turian turns around, his face covered in cybernetics, eyes glowing green.

HYBRID TURIAN

All are going. Going to listen.

The Turian resumes his pilgrimage towards the light.

Shepard is running towards the light now. It's still so far away...

EXT. LONDON, THE LIGHT - NIGHT

But finally he arrives.

He climbs to the top of a tall mound of rubble.

His jaw drops.

Millions are gathered in a dozen mile-wide radius around the twisting energy structure.

Shepard scrambles down the other side of the rubble.

SHEPARD

Garrus! Liara!

The crowds are quiet. Watching the light. Listening.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

Tali! EDI! Anyone!

Running, running... So many...

He stops, out of breath. He still hasn't reached the energy beam.

The hybrid people turn towards him in unison.

HYBRID ELCOR
Greetings.

HYBRID VOLUS
You are Shepard.

Shepard's team mates emerge from the crowd.

SHEPARD
What's going on here?

HYBRID LIARA
Isn't it nice here?

SHEPARD
This isn't..

HYBRID GARRUS
You should join our community.
We have so much to share.

SHEPARD
Garrus..

HYBRID GARRUS
You give us a name? Why do you
disturb our song with a name?

SHEPARD
What?

HYBRID TALI
We all sing.

SHEPARD
Tali, no.. Not you too.

HYBRID TALI
This note is wrong.

HYBRID EDI
You are not of our music.

HYBRIDS
Please learn our song.

SHEPARD
No...

They grab at him.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Get off me! Stay away from me!

He breaks free.

STARCHILD (V.O.)
Why do you reject peace, Shepard?
Why do you run from the unity you
have created?

Shepard is still running. Doesn't answer.

STARCHILD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
There will be no more war. No more
suffering. Is it so terrible?

He approaches the green light. The Hybrids stand.

HYBRIDS
Don't you want to be happy?

HYBRID WREX (O.S.)
Our music is pure, Shepard.

Wrex emerges and grabs Shepard. Lifts him into the air.

SHEPARD
No! Noo!

A shot rings out..

It is a Geth.

A second shot, and both of Wrex's legs give out.

Wrex falls, dropping Shepard.

GETH
Go. We can not...resist...for long.

Shepard continues to run, picking up Wrex's gun on the way.

As Hybrids step in front of Shepard, he shoots them down,
blood splashing over him, drenching him.

Finally he makes it to the beam, the Hybrids approaching from
all sides.

At the center of the beam is the Normandy.

The airlock is wide open.

Shepard runs to the Normandy and throws himself inside.

INT. NORMANDY

He hits a button with the side of his fist and the airlock slams shut, the Hybrids only inches away.

Pulls himself up and dashes into the cockpit.

Inside..

Joker is connected to hundreds of stringy organic wires, purple and pumping like veins, green light emitting from him. The sight is both familiar and alien. And utterly horrifying.

JOKER

Hello, Shepard. It's so good to see you.

Shepard is beyond words.

JOKER (CONT'D)

Everything is so pleasant now.
We're so happy here. Thank you.

Shepard does the only thing his brain can tell him to do.

He raises his gun.

JOKER (CONT'D)

(innocently)
What's that? What are you doing?

Shepard pulls the trigger.

The flechette corkscrews through Joker's brain.

EXT. LONDON, THE LIGHT - NIGHT

The entire Hybrid race flinches back.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Shepard is still firing.

Hybrid Joker's body jitters in its harness, the mass effect rounds carving through its flesh.

One last shot does it.

The wires give out. The green light disappears.

EXT. LONDON, THE LIGHT - NIGHT

The helix of energy vanishes up into the night sky.

The millions fall.

Including Shepard's team.

A strong wind blows out all the fire in the city.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

Ring-shaped patterns of hybrid life die across the entire planet, their green lights vanishing in a wave.

Finally the Earth is dark.

INT. NORMANDY

Shepard stands alone, the red-glowing emergency lights vaguely illuminating his face.

STARCHILD (V.O.)

You are a strange species, Shepard.
You unite all life, you revel in
the power you make, and yet --

SHEPARD

No. No. Never like this.

STARCHILD (V.O.)

You desired a real utopia. What did
you think would happen?

SHEPARD

I... didn't know.

STARCHILD (V.O.)

One man's Heaven is another man's
Hell. To create a real paradise is
to make everyone the same. Only
there, where there is no want, will
you truly find peace.

The Starchild goes silent.

EXT. LONDON, POST-BATTLE - EARLY DAWN

The air lock opens.

Shepard walks through, but not out... Corpses stretching out as far as the eye can see.

Carefully, he steps down and follows the trail of blood he left behind.

He finds his team. His friends.

Drops his body weight onto the ground to sit, hitting hard.

A single Geth approaches him, its face lamp flickering.
Bleeding.

Shepard shakes his head in disbelief.

SHEPARD
Wake up.. Wake up..

INT. NORMANDY

It's empty. Every single room.

SHEPARD (V.O.)
Wake up..

EXT. LONDON, POST-BATTLE

Shepard: alone amongst the bodies.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

The dark planet.

EXT. THE UNIVERSE

The Galaxy.

SHEPARD (V.O.)
Wake up!

CUT TO BLACK.

CREDITS ROLL.

"DAS MALEFITZ" BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED. SAVE PROGRESS?

===END OF "SYNTHESIS"===

====

"MIRACLE MAN"

====

SHEPARD

It's you... who can't win...

All of the VISIONS of his dead friends --

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(PARAGON)

There's something inside us you'll never destroy...

(NORMAL)

The people of this galaxy are stronger than you can imagine...

(RENEGADE)

Every time you've fought me, you've lost...

-- begin to reverse.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

(PARAGON CONT'D)

And it's always beaten you.

(NORMAL CONT'D)

We've come too far..

(RENEGADE CONT'D)

You just can't get rid of me.

VISIONS: Further back now. Flashes of the people he's saved or killed, the decisions he's made.

HARBINGER

Your words are...

Harbinger and Starchild flicker for a moment, weak.

STARCHILD/HARBINGER

Irrelevant...

SHEPARD

Everything is after a billion years, isn't it? You'd know. You watched us. Tried to control us.

VISIONS: The Protheans running in reverse from the Reapers. The species before them going backwards. Every single species blows past in seconds, a blur of images.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

But you were so obsessed with the big picture, you missed the little things that make us who we are. A long time ago, the oceans and skies of our planet were beyond our reach. If we were meant to sail and fly, they said, we'd'a been born differently. Well, we didn't like those rules. So we broke them. You think your rules are special? Why? What makes you so important?

STARCHILD/HARBINGER

We are the Masters of the Maze. Blindly, arrogantly, you drift in our garden until we give you sight. Then you behold yourselves in us, and see you are but helpless bacteria, trembling in the darkness of our boundless expanse.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

We're too strong to let that scare us. The closer we get, the smaller you become. Look how many of my friends are out there now, still alive because we got here together. Look how close they are. Do Reapers feel fear? Because you *should*.

(NEUTRAL)

Yeah, outer space is a constant struggle, but that just makes us fight to surpass our limitations. Kinda makes you a beacon of hope. You tried to destroy us and now we're damn near invincible. Funny, huh? So cheer up, Harbinger. You're going down in history.

(RENEGADE)

No. I know what you are. We used to live in caves, and we hid from the shadows on the wall, remember? Your dreams of monsters kept us safe. But then we learned to make light. We built homes in the shadows and befriended the monsters, who were more like us than we knew. We grew up and put away childish things. So you're right. There is still someone trembling in the dark. You.

Shepard stands, mighty. He omniblade-stabs Starchild.

It goes rigid, its head cocked back, mouth agape, screaming. The limbs of wispy smoke transfer to it from Shepard.

The Crucible activates, firing inwards. A sheen of white energy wraps around Shepard. Eyes shut, he sees millions of conclusions to the battle for the galaxy. And then ONE.

STARCHILD/HARBINGER (V.O.)
 "This.."/"Get.."

VISION: A Reaper explodes.

STARCHILD/HARBINGER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 "Is how.."/"Out.."

V: Thousands of Reapers.

STARCHILD/HARBINGER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 "It ends.."/"Of our mind!"

V: Across the whole galaxy, a blinding white light spreads...

The Crucible darkens. The visions end. Shepard opens his eyes. Pulls out his omniblade. Starchild falls to its knees.

STARCHILD/HARBINGER (CONT'D)
 How.. What.. have you done?

SHEPARD
 (TR PARAGON)
 Hope's just a promise. Someday, you gotta make good.
 (TL PARAGON)
 I? There is no I. There is no they. There is only the complete Galaxy. With one voice, you are shattered.
 (R NEUTRAL)
 We evolved. You didn't.
 (L NEUTRAL)
 It's a war of minds. I just turned your weapons against you.
 (BR RENEGADE)
 What I do to anyone in my way. You should've stayed in dark space.
 (BL RENEGADE)
 I could try explaining, but it's not a thing you can comprehend.

The Starchild burns away. In space, Harbinger explodes. Shepard exhales, his body reminding him how close death is.

SHEPARD (TO RADIO) (CONT'D)
 Admiral? Are you out there?

HACKETT (RADIO)
Shepard? We thought you were dead!

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Me too, sir.
(RENEGADE)
No big deal. I've been dead before.

HACKETT (RADIO)
What happened? The Crucible lit up.

SHEPARD
Sure did, and you better believe
Harbinger felt it. By the way,
how's fleet ordinance?

HACKETT (RADIO)
This is the most important battle
in history, Shepard. We could blow
Jupiter in half if we like.

SHEPARD
Good. I'm sending you something.

Shepard limps over to a console. Types.

HACKETT (RADIO)
What is this?

SHEPARD
The end of the war.

HACKETT (RADIO)
You have to give me more than that.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Sir, trust me. We're nearly out of
time and this is our only shot.
(NEUTRAL)
It was Hell getting it, but this
information is our best chance
against the Reapers. Send it to the
fleets. They'll know what to do.
(RENEGADE)
I've stolen Fire, Admiral. Now I'm
giving it the Galaxy. Use it well.
It's the limit of my services.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Roger that, Shepard. Hackett out.

Voices coming in over the radio.

QUARIAN FLOTILLA (RADIO)
Admiral Hackett? What *in the world*?

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
These are strange tactics.

TURIAN FLEET (RADIO)
They don't make any sense at all!

HANAR ARMADA (RADIO)
This One questions you.

HACKETT (RADIO)
It's not from me. These tactics
come directly over the wire from
Shepard.

KAIDAN/ASHLEY (RADIO)
Shepard!?

JOKER (RADIO)
You mean, not just some regular old
boring guy named Shepard, but **the**
Commander Shepard!?

HACKETT (RADIO)
I trust Commander Shepard
completely, and I suggest, just
once, that all of you do the same.

WREX (RADIO)
You kidding? All you gotta do is
drop his name.

ASARI FLEET (RADIO)
This is the Matriarch of the Asari
Fleet. Commencing new strategy.

VOLUS GENERAL (RADIO)
We'll go - ahead - with the new
information.

CONRAD VERNER (RADIO)
Battalion Seventeen reporting in!
Let's go, men!

KIRRAHE (RADIO)
No matter what happens: *Hold the
line!*

Across dozens of mid-air holographic displays in the Crucible
are many scenes on Earth and in space.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 3 - NIGHT

Garrus, Liara & Vega are firing, scrambling along rubble.

They run into EDI, Kaidan/Ashley, Tali **and Javik**.

TALI
There you are!

LIARA
Did you hear!?

TALI
Over the comm!

LIARA
I still can't -- *he's alive!*

TALI
He's alive!!

JAVIK
Calm yourselves. You may celebrate
if we are victorious.

EDI
I have received this inside a
transmission from Hackett's ship.

She holds out her omni-tool and presents Shepard's data.

JOKER (PRE-RECORDED)
You're not gonna believe this!

JAVIK
Is that it?

KAIDAN/ASHLEY
Shepard's/Skipper's new tactics..

VEGA
We don't even know if this'll work.

GARRUS
Funny thing about the Commander:
After a while, you kinda learn to
just shut up and follow his orders,
but not because he's the ranking
officer.

Garrus lock-and-loads.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
Let's roll.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 1 - NIGHT

Two of Shepard's team mates scramble for cover from Reaper enemies.

Marauders and Cannibals and Banshees are overwhelming them. The team mates look at each other wearily.

Then, from out of nowhere, the Rachni attack, tearing the Reaper troops apart!

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 2 - NIGHT

Quarian **and Geth** troops: attacking Reaper drones with an odd-looking pincer strategy.

A group of mercenaries from the Blue Sun take aim and fire.

Reaper drones drop like flies.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE EARTH

All sorts of formations blast through the Reapers.

An Elcor attack-freighter lets loose a stream of firepower at a Reaper dreadnought. A squadron of Geth Fighters back it up.

ELCOR CAPTAIN

With conviction: Hit it again.

GETH FIGHTER

Retargeting. Firing. Direct contact.

A Volus Destroyer unloads with a beam. A smaller Reaper explodes, knocking into a 2nd Reaper ship which also blows.

TURIAN GENERAL

That got 'em!

BATARIAN CAPTAIN (ON-SCREEN)

Don't let up! We can back them into a corner now!

EXT. CRUCIBLE

Shepard watches all the victories across the displays.

TURIAN FLEET (RADIO)
This is incredible! Where did
Shepard get this data from?

QUARIAN FLOTILLA (RADIO)
Keep pummeling them! That's it!

CONRAD VERNER (RADIO)
Two more down!

Shepard nods to himself.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Shepard? Come in, Shepard.

SHEPARD
I'm here.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Been listening?

SHEPARD
Been watching. I like what I'm
seeing, sir.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Any other targets you'd like to
add?

SHEPARD
You're ready for more?

HACKETT (RADIO)
Hell yes.

SHEPARD
Alright. One last target.

Shepard punches in the data.

HACKETT (RADIO)
They're *your* coordinates.

SHEPARD
Little bit of an absurd secret ---
turns out the core of the Reapers
was in the Citadel all along. This
is where the command structure
originates.

HACKETT (RADIO)
That's... How did we never pick up
on it?

SHEPARD
Guess those Keepers did their jobs.

HACKETT (RADIO)
But then we need to evacuate -

SHEPARD
I'm sorry, sir. It's just me now.
Anderson.. didn't make it, either.

HACKETT (RADIO)
...Affirmative. Sending new orders
now. Can you still get out of
there?

SHEPARD
I don't know. I didn't think about
that. I'm not sure there's a way
for me to -

JOKER (RADIO)
Commander?

SHEPARD
Joker!

JOKER (RADIO)
There's a spot I can still land
this puppy on, sir. It's a little
far away, though.

SHEPARD
How far?

JOKER (RADIO)
Well, if you're running at a good
clip, I'd say, 5 minutes? You
feeling spry enough for a jog, sir?

SHEPARD
5 minutes?
(TR PARAGON)
Yeah, sure. Admiral?
(BR RENEGADE)
Make it 4. Admiral?

HACKETT (RADIO)
It'll take at least that long for
everyone across the board to set
their targets.

SHEPARD

Then I'll meet you there.

JOKER (RADIO)

Aye-aye, Commander. It's good to hear your voice again, sir.

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

See you soon. Shepard out.

(BR RENEGADE)

Just bring me home, Joker. Shepard out.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 4 - NIGHT

Jack is throwing attack after attack at the Reaper drones.

JACK

Take that, you bas..bad, sons of bi-
of guns! Ah, fuck it! SCREW YOU!

More mercs are charging.

Jack's students from Grissom Academy activate their biotic barriers to protect them.

The Reaper drones fall back.

Then from behind --- !

WREX

CHARGE!

Dozens of blitzkrieging, **Kakliosaur-riding** Krogans!

KROGANS

Tuchankaaaa!

A Reaper Dreadnought slams down way off in the distance -- and then teeters, falling away to the side, a leg exploding and flipping away. The leg, and the Reaper, smash into the ruined buildings around it.

Geth fighters scream by overhead. The Krogans, Mercs and Students cheer.

Wrex/Wreav, **Grunt**, and the other **Kakliosaur** Krogans ride by Jack.

GRUNT

This Krogan is *aliiive*!

INT. CITADEL

Shepard: running through the wrecked presidium.

ADVERTISEMENT

Shepard, it's been a long time
since you've considered biotic
insurance..

Shepard passes right by.

JOKER (RADIO)

You're doing fine, Commander. Just
keep following the ads.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP - COMMAND DECK

Many crew members are at different stations. Hackett is at
the center of the room.

HACKETT CREW MEMBER

Sir, we're reporting heavy losses,
but it's still manageable as long
as we attack *now*!

HACKETT

Roger that, lieutenant. Get me on
the horn.

The Asari, Turian, Salarian, Quarian, Geth, Volus and Elcor
military leaders pop up on his view screen.

HACKETT (CONT'D)

Weapons ready?

KIRRAHE

Just give us the command!

HACKETT

Come on, Commander. Get out..

INT. CITADEL

Shepard turns a corner. It's the old Normandy dock! The
Normandy lowers and the air lock opens.

JOKER (P.A.)

Hurry, Commander!

Shepard leaps aboard.

INT. NORMANDY

Shepard passes through the air lock and runs to the cockpit.

SHEPARD
(DOMINANT PARAGON SHEP)
Let's fly!
(DOMINANT RENEGADE SHEP)
Hit it!

The Normandy pulls away.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Hackett! Now!

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT
All ships, open fire!

INT. NORMANDY, MED BAY

Dr. Chakwas holds on.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

Every single remaining galactic ship unleashes Hell.

JOKER (O.S.)
This is gonna be tight!

The Normandy just skirts through in a gap between separate blasts.

INT. NORMANDY

JOKER
Wwoooooo!

They make it out.

Shepard flips on a display.

Watches the Citadel as the attacks close in.

EXT. CITADEL

The attacks hit.

INT. CITADEL

The Purgatory night club...flames.

Udina's old office...flames.

The C-Sec Academy...flames.

The Volus/Elcor Embassy...flames.

More and more and more...The docks...Huerta Memorial Hospital...

The fountain at the Citadel Tower catches on fire.

The Citadel Tower explodes.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

All the ships are pulling away as more and more explosions crash forth from the Citadel.

HACKETT (RADIO)
Increase speed!

With a final lull in destruction, like a last gasp...

The Citadel DETONATES.

HACKETT (RADIO) (CONT'D)
Get out a warning to all forces in the Citadel debris area, tell them to...

GETH CONSENSUS (RADIO)
Warnings may be minimally effective at this juncture. We'll help break up the debris as it re-enters the atmosphere.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 6

The galactic forces watch in awe as the Citadel bathes the sky in fire. One soldier gets the retreat signal on his comm. He passes it along to everyone else.

The forces pull back to their shuttles as Geth fly overhead.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy swings around.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 7

Vega and Kaidan/Ashley meet up with the rest of the team.

EDI (TO RADIO)

Joker?

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER

I'm comin', honey!

EXT. EARTH

The Normandy enters the atmosphere, a distinct burning ring surrounding the ship's shielding, accelerating past the debris.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 8 - NIGHT

Wrex motions to his soldiers.

WREX

Alright, let's go!

They make it to their shuttles.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 9 - NIGHT

A large science cruiser lands and the Rachni stow aboard.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 10 - NIGHT

Three students protect Jack from a large chunk of falling metal with their barriers.

JACK

Go, go!

Jack and the students make it back to their shuttle in time.

EXT. EARTH'S SKIES - NIGHT

Innumerable shuttles and escape craft ascend, dodging fiery debris.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 7 - NIGHT

Shepard's team watches the sky.

VEGA
Where the Hell is Shepard?

LIARA
He's coming... He always comes.

The Normandy glints in the sky.

GARRUS
There!

It swoops in.

JOKER (RADIO)
Think I'd leave you guys behind?
Jump in!

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

The whole team piles into the cockpit with cries of, *Shepard!*

EDI
Please, give Jeff room!

JOKER
It's cool, baby, I got this. Let
'em watch. Let 'em see what I can
do.

EXT. LONDON BATTLE SCENE 7 - NIGHT

The Normandy boosts away, narrowly avoiding getting crushed
by a piece of Citadel debris.

It weaves to and fro through the sky, dodging this and that.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

TALI
Aaaa!

JOKER
Running hot, but we're good!

SHEPARD (TO RADIO)
How's the engine?

INT. NORMANDY, ENGINEERING

DONELLEY
The Core is venting properly!

ADAMS
Thank God for that new system,
Commander!

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

TALI
You upgraded the ventilation? I
always thought that would be a
problem!

SHEPARD
I took care of *everything*!

EDI
Look!

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

A single Reaper dreadnought blocks the way. It's damaged, but
still functional.

Joker barely dodges the first blast.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Shepard looks back.

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
Garrus!
(BR RENEGADE)
Get down there!

Garrus is already leaping into the elevator.

GARRUS
Way ahead of you!

The elevator doors shut.

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS
Alright!

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

GARRUS (RADIO)
Thanix?

SHEPARD
Thanix.

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS (RADIO)
Ready to rock on your signal!

Pistons are pumping, machines whirring and spinning...

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
And ... Fire!
(BR RENEGADE)
Take that son of a bitch down!

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy's Thanix cannon fires.

Bam!

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS
Yes! Direct hit!

SHEPARD (RADIO)
One more shot!

GARRUS
Charging...

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Reaper is charging its weapons. So is the Normandy.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

GARRUS (RADIO)
Reloading!

SHEPARD
Keep a bead on it!

(Tali and/or Ashley are praying.)

LIARA
Come on...

GARRUS (RADIO)
...It's ready! It's ready!

SHEPARD
Now, Garrus!

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS
Scoped...

Garrus slams his fist down on the launch button.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Thanix fires. Tears into the Reaper. The Reaper Explodes.

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

GARRUS
And dropped.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

A large chunk of Reaper debris smashes into the Normandy.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER
Oh, damn! Damn, damn, damn, damn --

EDI
A and B Thrusters at 10 percent!

ADAMS (RADIO)
I don't think we're gonna make it!

TALI
What are we going to do!?

EXT. ABOVE EARTH

The Normandy shoots through the flames of the exploding Reaper, bits of debris slamming off the hull.

As the Normandy emerges, a massive ship blocks out the sun.

Hackett's command vessel.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, COMMAND DECK

HACKETT

Clear everyone from the docks!

EXT. ABOVE EARTH, HACKETT'S SHIP

The massive docking bay door opens. The Normandy's damaged thrusters keep threatening to knock it off course.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

SHEPARD

Alright, everyone! This is it!

JOKER

We're going in!!

Some shut their eyes, some grit their teeth.

Shepard looks straight ahead, dauntless.

EXT. ABOVE EARTH, HACKETT'S SHIP

The Normandy flies into the docking bay, the ship's hull barely sparking against the docking gate's bottom edge.

The ship zooms through, and then slams into the floor, skidding and crashing through.

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

Quakes. Crew mates shaking loose.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, DOCKING BAY

The Normandy finally scrapes down to a slow enough speed...

Before it careens to a stop into the farthest wall.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

Dark.

Red flashing emergency lights.

The Galactic Map strobes and jitters.

On the ground: SHEPARD.

He opens his eyes and slowly pulls himself up.

He limps around the ship. Stumbles over something.

SHEPARD
Javik...? Vega...?

JAVIK
...Still conscious.

VEGA
...mmh..

Shepard limps to the cockpit -- Hissing steam, bleary smoke.

Joker is on the ground.

JOKER
Are we dead...?

SHEPARD
We made it...

JOKER
Oh... That's good...

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
Nice flying. Can you get up?
(BR RENEGADE)
You still functional?

JOKER
Eventually. Legs broken, though,
so, I think that'll have to wait.

SHEPARD
(TR PARAGON)
We'll get you some help... Don't
worry...
(BR RENEGADE)
We'll fix you up.

JOKER
Does that package include
painkillers? 'cause that sounds
pretty fantastic right now.

The airlock opens and Hackett's men, armed with flashlights,
run in.

They shine on other wounded or dazed squad members until
finally one shines on Shepard.

HACKETT'S SOLDIER
He's here, Admiral.

Hackett walks in, looking around.

SHEPARD
Admiral...

Hackett walks over to Shepard.

Hackett offers his hand.

==PARAGON INTERRUPT==

Shepard takes it and gets pulled up.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
Thanks.

==RENEGADE INTERRUPT==

Shepard shakes his head.

SHEPARD (CONT'D)
I can do it, sir.

==INTERRUPTS END==

Shepard stands, wobbly.

HACKETT
The Reapers are gone.

SHEPARD
But what about Palaven? Thessia?
Tuchanka?

HACKETT
The tactics went across the galaxy,
and the reports are already coming
in: The Reapers are on the run.
It's just a matter of time.

Shepard's too exhausted to smile.

Garrus emerges from the elevator and runs over.

GARRUS
Commander!

SHEPARD
It's alright, Garrus. We're
alright. We did it. *We won.*

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, CEREMONY HALL

All accountable forces from all the other alien fleets have gathered.

Trumpets play, as well as some strange instruments.

For the fallen.

And among the names...

Anderson. Legion. **Thane Krios. Mordin Solus. Kirrahe.**
And more.

A line of soldiers from all races hold up their omni-tools.

WREX/WREAV
Unh!

The omni-tools shoot off a stream of light eight times.

Hackett is at a podium.

HACKETT
And now, the man you've been
waiting for: Commander Shepard.

Hackett looks back.

But no one is there.

INT. HACKETT'S SHIP, DOCKING BAY

Shepard walks across the bay, pulling off his ceremonial hat and tossing it away.

Aliens are chatting with each other.

A Quarian salutes a Geth. The Geth tilts its head.

Cortez hammers a nail back into the Normandy.

CORTEZ

Just finishing up, Commander. Ship
really took a beating.

Shepard enters the Normandy.

INT. NORMANDY, MED BAY

Joker is face-up on an examination table.

EDI

..it would boost your physical
limit by at least 40 percent.

JOKER

I know, babe, but.. Doc, can't you
just fix me up so I can be, I don't
know, not broken anymore?

DR. CHAKWAS

OK. If that's what you really want.

Shepard walks in. Joker sits up a little.

JOKER

Hey there, Commander.

SHEPARD

Joker. How are you feeling?

JOKER

Numb, but that's kinda what I was
aiming for. Feel pretty happy, too.

DR. CHAKWAS

Euphoria is a very common side
effect of painkillers.

JOKER

To be fair, we did just save the galaxy. So how was the ceremony? Was there a lot of gross hugging and kissing and speeches?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I don't know, honestly. I checked out early.

(RENEGADE)

No idea. There was something in the air that said the audience was in the mood for toasting and medals. I'd probably snap and start tearing off heads, so I got the Hell out.

JOKER

("Beats me.")

Yeah, we pilots do that, too. We call it "ejecting the core."

("No way I was staying.")

Oh, I hear you. That might just bring out the bloodthirsty psychopath in me, too.

SHEPARD

So are you going to be okay?

JOKER

You know it. Just a matter of the right application of medi-gel.

DR. CHAKWAS

For about eight weeks.

JOKER

Yeah. Don't remind me.

EDI

But he should be minimally functional soon, Commander.

SHEPARD

Good. We have a lot of crew members that want to go home.

JOKER

Don't you worry about that, Commander. We'll take them there.

INT. NORMANDY

A view of Earth through a window.

HACKETT (V.O.)

This is a very important time for everyone in the galaxy.

NEW COUNCILLOR (V.O.)

And I have to admit, I'm a little nervous. Shepard? After all that's happened to him, do you think he's the right man to lead the galactic alliance?

INT. NORMANDY

Shepard is walking past crew members on his way to the cockpit. They nod as he passes by.

From behind Joker, Shepard looks ahead, out into space.

HACKETT (V.O.)

(MORE PARAGON SHEPARD)

Space is a harsh mistress. We can survive out here, but only if we help each other. No one understands that better than him.

(MORE RENEGADE SHEPARD)

Survival is never easy, but sometimes the hardest choices are also the right ones, and no one knows that better than Shepard.

NEW COUNCILLOR (V.O.)

Then the galaxy is in good hands?

EXT. SPACE

The Normandy takes off from Earth, towards a Mass Relay.

HACKETT (V.O.)

Since the day Commander Shepard stepped onto the Normandy...

The Relay charges.

HACKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...it always has.

The Normandy blasts off into the adventurous unknown.

CREDITS.

M4 PART II BY FAUNTS PLAYS.

"SPECIAL THANKS TO: ...

...AND YOU."

LIARA'S MEMORY BOX DESCRIBES CIVILIZATION OF CYCLE, AND THE ACTIONS OF COMMANDER SHEPARD.

THIS INCLUDES A FULLY SELECTABLE END-SCREEN OF THE MAJOR AND MINOR CHOICES SHEPARD HAS MADE SINCE HE WAS MADE COMMANDER OF THE NORMANDY, PLUS TIME SPENT PLAYING THE TRILOGY, ENDING-TYPE RECEIVED, ENEMY TYPES KILLED, RESOURCES COLLECTED, ETC...

NEW GAME+ UNLOCKED.

SAVE GAME?

AFTER THE CREDITS FINISH, THE PLAYER IS RETURNED TO THE NORMANDY, AND MAY THEN DECIDE TO DROP OFF ALL HIS CREW AT THEIR RESPECTIVE HOMEWORLDS.

EACH CREW MEMBER GETS THEIR OWN GOODBYE SCENE, WITH VIEWS OF HOW SHEPARD AFFECTED EACH PLANET.

WHEN THEY'RE ALL GONE, SHEPARD MAY CHOOSE TO SETTLE SOMEWHERE, OR HE MAY CHOOSE TO CONTINUE SERVING ABOARD THE NORMANDY AND FINISH ANY NON-MAIN-QUEST-RELATED SIDEQUESTS THAT REMAIN.

++====START CHARACTER RESOLUTIONS====++

====EARTH RESOLUTION: VEGA====

INT. NORMANDY, SHUTTLE BAY

Vega is gathering his things.

Shepard arrives.

VEGA

Hey, Loco.

SHEPARD

You good to go?

VEGA

Just about.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Let me know when you're ready and
the airlock's open.

(RENEGADE)

Don't take too long. Normandy's got
a lot of places left to go.

VEGA

I'll be outta here soon.

Shepard walks away.

VEGA (CONT'D)

Hey, Commander.

Shepard turns around.

Vega tosses Shepard a pair of boxing gloves.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Hah. Wait, really? I'm kinda sore.

(RENEGADE)

Are you serious? I don't have time
for this.

VEGA

Nah, you got the wrong idea. I've
done my fighting. No: they're
yours, sir.

SHEPARD

A gift?

VEGA

I'd say it's more like a right.
You're the ultimate bad ass,
Commander. You never took off the
gloves.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Gee, uh, I don't know what to say.

(NORMAL)

Thanks, Vega.

(RENEGADE)

They smell like a gym.

VEGA

("Wow..")

You don't gotta say anything.
'sides, you don't look like the
kind of guy who'd want a statue
built in his honor, you know?

("Thanks.")

Don't thank me, sir. It's not a
gift. Think of it like a title
belt. It's what you get when you
win.

("These reek.")

Hah! Yeah, that happens. But it's
the stink of good hard work, and no
one's worked harder than you.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Well, I appreciate the thought,
Vega.

(NORMAL)

Okay. I'll hang onto these.

(RENEGADE)

Maybe I'll put these inside a glass
box. "Break in case of meathead."

SHEPARD (CONT'D)

See you outside?

VEGA

Sure. See you there.

EXT. EARTH, NEW GALACTIC ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The Normandy lands on the docking pad

The airlock opens. Shepard and Vega emerge.

People of different races are hauling things across the HQ, still picking up debris and rebuilding.

INT. N7 CEREMONY ROOM - DAY

It's a modest place, like the size of a small courtroom.

N7 OFFICIAL

James Vega.

Vega arrives at the podium.

Shepard steps up with an envelope in his hand.

He opens it, reaches in and pulls out what's inside.

An N7 patch. He places it on Vega's chest and it seals itself.

Shepard salutes Vega.

SHEPARD

Welcome to the top.

EXT. REFUGEE CAMP - DAY

Shepard watches from afar.

Vega's old father emerges from the camp.

They salute each other, and then Vega clasps arms with his dad.

Shepard nods.

EXT. EARTH, NEW GALACTIC ALLIANCE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Vega, now in his N7 uniform, shakes hands with Shepard.

VEGA

It's been a damn pleasure serving
you, Commander. You're a beast.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Never heard anyone call me that
before.

(RENEGADE)

I thought I was "crazy."

VEGA

("Beast?")

First time for everything, yeah?

("Not Loco?")

Who said you can't be both?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Do good, Vega.

(NORMAL)

Goodbye, Vega.

(RENEGADE)

Don't pull a muscle.

VEGA

(PARAGON RESPONSE)

I will, Commander. Adios.

(NORMAL RESPONSE)

Cya, Shepard.

(RENEGADE RESPONSE)

I'm Reaper-tempered, Loco. Ain't
nothin' busting me up now.

Vega exits.

Shepard watches Vega go.

Walks back to the Normandy.

===END OF "EARTH RESOLUTION: VEGA"===

===RANNOCH RESOLUTION: TALI===

INT. NORMANDY, ENGINEERING

Tali is working at her engineering console.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Hey, Tali.

(RENEGADE)

You know it's time to go, right?

TALI

("Hey, Tali.")

Hello, Commander. I'm almost done.

One last thing I need to do.

("Hurry it up.")

Yes. Just a final adjustment...

TALI (CONT'D)

And -- *there*.

She steps back from the console, patting her hands.

TALI (CONT'D)

All done.

SHEPARD

(NORMAL)

What are you up to?

(RENEGADE)

What did you just do to the Normandy?

TALI

("What was that?")

Just a few little things. I uploaded my contact information to the Normandy's memory systems -- Where you'll find me, who to talk to if I'm missing, that sort of thing. And then I .. Well .. After the battle on Rannoch, I downloaded a blueprint program. In my spare time I've been building a 3D representation of .. My dream home? It's slightly embarrassing, I guess. Like playing with dolls.

("Stop touching my ship.")

Nothing major! I mean, I'm not hacking it or anything. Just leaving behind some of my contact info in case you need to find me.

(MORE)

TALI (CONT'D)

Oh, and, um, I sort of transferred over to my omnitool a blueprint that I made of my house while I was here on the Normandy. I feel a little bad about it.. I should've been spending more time working on the ship.

SHEPARD

(PRGN - TALI DEFENSE)

No, it's alright. I understand why you did it.

(NORMAL)

Okay. No big deal.

(RENEGADE)

Well, we won the war so I won't hold it against you.

TALI

("Don't apologize. I get it.")

You *do*?

("That's fine.")

Glad you see it that way, Commander.

("At least your hobby didn't kill us.")

Thanks, Commander.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON - TALI DEFENSE PATH)

First time I went to Tuchanka with Mordin, he said the whole galaxy was too big to fight for mentally. You have to put a face on it. Something small and personal. The house - that's your rallying point. All of us faced times when we weren't sure what we were doing or if we were strong enough to make it out alive. It taxes you, stretches you thin. So if a little bit of fantasy helps you through that, it's not my place to question it. Besides, you've done a great job during your time aboard. We couldn't have done it without you, Tali.

TALI

(DEFENSE PATH RESPONSE)

Oh, Shepard.. I -- I didn't think anyone else felt like that.

SHEPARD

(DEFENSE PATH RESPONSE)

(PARAGON)

Us aliens have a lot more in common than most think.

(NORMAL)

We're all just people.

TALI

(DEFENSE PATH RESPONSE)

I've realized that a lot more since I've been on the Normandy. You really rub off on people. In a good way, I mean. If you don't mind my asking, what kept you going?

SHEPARD

(TR PARAGON)

I wanted to see you guys survive, and have a future. I had to save the Galaxy too, but you're my family... And I can't think of anything more important than that.

(TL PARAGON)

My crew, of course, but getting you home was... important. I wanted to see you build your house. You deserve that much.

(NORMAL)

All the races of the Galaxy. The Krogans, the Quarrians, **The Geth**, the Turians... Everyone. It's what I fought to save, and I wasn't going to stop until everyone could live in peace, free from the Reapers.

(BR RENEGADE)

I'd like to say I had some big ideal, but to be honest, a lot of it was just trying to stay alive, living by the skin of your teeth kind of stuff. I didn't want millions to die, but when you're at war, it's a lot more pure survival than you'd imagine, and it can get you pretty damn far.

(BL RENEGADE)

If it's okay, I'd rather not get into it.

TALI

("My crew.")

And I feel the same way about all of you. I could always come back and feel like I was meant to be here, and I'd be accepted no matter what species I was or what I believed in; that anyone here would die just to protect me, that I would for them, and that we were all working together to make sure good people survived. It's been like a second pilgrimage where you never have to leave the people you love.

...I'm really going to miss it.

("Getting you home.")

You could always, I don't know, come with me. It's going to be tough building that thing on my own.

("Saving the galaxy.")

That's why we all followed you, Commander. Nobody could've done it better.

("Not dying.")

I know - War can be brutal, right? You have to do what needs to be done, and everything else is just keeping your heart beating. It's very true!

("That's too personal.")

Oh. Sorry, Commander. Of course. I can respect that.

SHEPARD

("COME WITH ME" RESPONSE)

(PARAGON)

There are some more crew mates that still need to get back home. Let me take care of them.

(NORMAL)

I need to get the rest of the crew home.

TALI

("Soon.")

I'll be waiting.

("I can't.")

Oh, I know that! Just, you know, when you're done.. if you like.. Drop on by.

JOKER (P.A.)
Arriving at Rannoch now, Commander.

SHEPARD
Thanks, Joker.

TALI
Well, this is it.
(exhales, jumpy)
Alright, I'm ready! Let's go.

EXT. RANNOCH, NEW QUARIAN BASE, LANDING PAD - MORNING

The Normandy touches down. The airlock opens.

Shepard emerges, followed by Tali who is hauling luggage. She stops and looks around at the Quarians at work.

TALI
I know I've already been here,
but..

IF GETH SURVIVED: A few Geth and a Quarian walk by, talking.

TALI (CONT'D)
I still can't believe this is real.
How is this even possible?

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
Decent men and women, working side-
by-side. That's it. Most people
want the same things, and they'll
help each other out to get them.
(NORMAL)
Reapers force you to do what's
important. Everything else takes a
backseat.
(RENEGADE)
Me.

TALI
("Good people.")
It feels like a dream..
("Extinction.")
Yeah. It made us strong.
("Without me, you're all
space junk.")
Well, you're... certainly right
about that! If you'd never shown
up, we'd be in much worse shape.

SHEPARD

Okay. I don't want to keep you any longer. You've got a lot to do.

TALI

Oh, yes. Of course. Right.

SHEPARD

Cya, Tali.

Tali hugs Shepard, luggage still in her hands.

TALI

Thank you. For everything. Keelah se'lai, Shepard. We'll have to change that saying now, won't we?

Tali walks away to reunite with her people (**and the Geth.**)

GETH

(distant, joining her)
Are you the one called Tali?

TALI

(distant)
Yes, that's me.

GETH

(distant)
You served with Shepard-Commander and fought for our independence. I admire you greatly.

TALI

(distant)
Oh. Thank you!

GETH

(distant)
I am something of an engineer myself, and I believe we have a great deal to learn from each other. There is a particular *theory* I have about new faster-than-l...

They disappear behind a building.

Shepard nods and returns to the Normandy.

===END OF "RANNOCH: TALI RESOLUTION"===

===PALAVEN: GARRUS RESOLUTION===

INT. NORMANDY, GUN ROOM

Shepard enters.

Garrus is having a drink.

SHEPARD

You know what liquid does in a
place like this?

GARRUS

Worried I might spill this?

SHEPARD

That's the idea.

GARRUS

Then check this out.

He throws the half-full bottle at a machine. It shatters,
splattering the drink all over.

SHEPARD

What the hell, Garrus!?

Garrus flips a switch. The machine comes to life.

GARRUS

Turian machinery is drink-proof.
Has to be.

SHEPARD

But that was your last bottle.

GARRUS

Ah. Damn.

SHEPARD

Guess we should've restocked.

GARRUS

Didn't know if we were coming back.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

But we did.

(NORMAL)

I know what you mean.

(RENEGADE)

Woulda been a waste of new brandy
if it all suddenly exploded.

GARRUS

Hey. Commander. You... ever been to Palaven?

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Always wanted to go. Just never got the chance.

(NORMAL)

Can't say that I have.

(RENEGADE)

I've been too busy saving the entire galaxy to take shore leave on a radioactive planet.

GARRUS

Well, if it's Turian Brandy you need...

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Then you *gotta* go to where it's made.

(NORMAL)

Palaven it is. It's only practical.

(RENEGADE)

Stop helping me make excuses to bro out with you, Garrus.

GARRUS

(PRGN OR NORMAL RESPONSE)

Exactly.

(RENEGADE)

Hahaha.

SHEPARD (TO OMNITOOL)

Got time for a stop at Palaven?

JOKER (OMNITOOL)

Why? Is there a romantic excursion I don't know about? Wait. Don't answer that. Directing course to Palaven, Commander.

EXT. SPACE, ABOVE PALAVEN

The Normandy cruises in.

INT. TURIAN BAR

Shepard and Garrus enter. The place is full of smoke.

SHEPARD
I'd forgotten that you guys still
smoke in bars.

GARRUS
We can't believe you ever stopped.
Then again, I guess we're just
tougher than you.

They stride up to the bar. The bartender perks his head up.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
I need 8 boxes of Turian Brandy.

BARTENDER
Boxes? You want them delivered?

GARRUS
Yeah. I'm stationed on the
Normandy.

BARTENDER
Never heard of the Normandy. Is it
a Turian ship?

GARRUS
Partially.

BARTENDER
Who's the commanding officer?

GARRUS
This man right here.

The Bartender looks at Shepard.

BARTENDER
We don't serve Carbonners here.

GARRUS
What, really? Incredible. I used to
think you were the best.

BARTENDER
We are the best. We just don't
serve *its* kind.

GARRUS
No exceptions, huh?

BARTENDER
They're all the same to me.

SHEPARD

Ah, well. You'll run into this sort of thing on any planet, Garrus.

IF COUNCIL SURVIVED: A Turian head pokes up from the bar.

It's Sparatus, ex-councillor.

GARRUS

Yeah, let's go.

SPARATUS

Is that... No... Commander?

SHEPARD

Councillor?

SPARATUS

Commander! It's good to see you!

Shepard shakes hands.

SHEPARD

Same here.

SPARATUS

So these idiots won't give you any of our famous Turian Brandy, huh?

BARTENDER

What's it to you?

SPARATUS

This is Commander Shepard.

BARTENDER

Oh, yeah? Who the hell's that?

SPARATUS

Who's - !? What are you, some kind of total moron? This is the guy who saved us from the Reapers single-handedly!

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

No, please. Everyone beat them. I just helped get the ball rolling.

(NEUTRAL)

I certainly had a blast.

(RENEGADE)

Ah, yes. "Reapers." I've dismissed that claim.

SPARATUS

("You give me too much credit.")

Aw... You're so humble. I always secretly supported you back on the council. But it's all bullshit and politics, Commander. Which is, you know, the same thing. But always your biggest supporter..

("I had a hand.")

Oh, yeah. This is him. If you squint, he looks just like a real Turian hero.

("Finally the moment has come.")

Damn! That's ice cold! But I deserve it. I treated you like dirt, Shepard. You get a free shot anytime. Anytime.

GARRUS

You need a ride home, Councillor?

SPARATUS

Oh, no, I... I can make it. I think. Shepard.. I got a direct line to the manufacturers of many different kinds of very fine Turian beverages. You need some, I'll get you set.

SHEPARD

Thanks.

SPARATUS

'least I can do. You're not going to drink it, though, right? Unless you're even tougher than I thought.

GARRUS

It's for me. **And, ah.. One other crewmember.**

SPARATUS

Looking out for your crew, Commander. It's why.. you won the war.

Shepard sends Sparatus a mail over his omni-tool.

SPARATUS (CONT'D)

I'll get you the brandy right away. Or.. Soon-ish..

Sparatus stumbles away into the bathroom.

GARRUS

Guess he's not so bad after all.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I never thought he was bad, really.

(NORMAL)

Yeah. Guess not.

(RENEGADE)

You have to get politicians drunk.

They're repressed as hell.

A Turian comes up from behind Garrus and pulls him aside.

TURIAN

Garrus Vakarian.

GARRUS

Oh, boy. Hey, look, I --

TURIAN

You wanna tussle? That why you came back? Huh? Well let's go!

GARRUS

That's not really in my plans tonight.

TURIAN

Still running away. You coward.

GARRUS

I'm just showing a friend around. Besides, I've had enough fighting.

SHEPARD

You have?

GARRUS

Well, Commander, I --

TURIAN

You're flying with some piece of shit Carbonner? Bet it's a coward, too!

Garrus punches the Turian out.

Three of the Turian's friends stand up from their table.

GARRUS

Right.

They jump at him.

He takes two of them on while a third lunges and misses, running into the bar.

RENEGADE INTERRUPT

Shepard blows the third turian down with a swift right hook.

INTERRUPT END

FOURTH TURIAN

Place an order for *this*!

The turian reaches for a pistol.

BARTENDER

Shit!

The Bartender hits a button and a thick metal screen closes down the bar. Customers are fleeing.

The fourth turian begins raising his gun --

Garrus chuckles.

WHIP-FAST, and then Garrus's pistol is smoking.

The fourth turian clutches his knees, screaming in agony. Garrus aims his gun at the other thugs. They back away.

SECOND TURIAN

You win this round, Vakarian!

The still able turian thugs escape.

Garrus holsters his gun.

GARRUS

Yeah. That felt good.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

What was that about being done fighting?

(NEUTRAL)

Damn.

(RENEGADE)

When doesn't it?

Sirens in the distance.

GARRUS

Hey, what do you say we find a cleaner establishment? I think I noticed some, ah, dirt on one of the mugs.

SHEPARD

Good call.

Shepard and Garrus sneak out the back.

Sparatus peeks his head out from the bathroom.

EXT. PALAVEN

Shepard and Garrus watch from an alley as Turian cops walk out with the thugs in cuffs (and one on a stretcher.)

SHEPARD

Hey? Garrus? Did we just shoot up the last pub on Palaven?

GARRUS

Well, if it wasn't the Reapers...

Garrus takes a deep breath. Comfort.

SHEPARD

Welcome home.

GARRUS

Heh. You know, I'd been fighting for so long, I'd forgotten what Palaven was like during peace time.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

It's back now. Uh, right?

(NEUTRAL)

Seems like a tough place to live.

(RENEGADE)

Hell, if that's peace time, no wonder you fought for it. That was a damn good time.

GARRUS

By the standards of most other races in the galaxy, I suppose Palaven is kind of a hole, but it's a very Turian hole..

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

Garrus, I'm.. I'm sorry I forced so you away from your home to defend mine. I know Palaven means a lot to you.

(NEUTRAL)

It's a big planet. It can't all be like this, can it?

(RENEGADE)

What's a galaxy without a planet where everyone can punch each other in the face?

GARRUS

("I feel bad about Palaven.")

Thanks, Shepard. Wasn't easy to give up on Palaven, at least for a time, but you knew what the score was. You'd beaten the Reapers before, and maybe they believed it was because you were human, so Earth got the most attention. Thought they were cutting off the galaxy's trigger finger. Without you, no one would be here.

("Can't all be seedy.")

Tensions are always going to be running high after a war, and now our generation has two aftermaths to deal with. It'll settle down eventually, and there'll always be pockets of, uh, well, maybe not acceptance, but certainly less hostility. It'll be good.

("Hey, I love holes.")

Exactly. If everything's sunshine and daisies, we turn into Asari. All the best to Liara, of course.

Shepard is looking at Garrus.

GARRUS (CONT'D)

What?

SHEPARD

You're not thinking what I think you're thinking?

GARRUS

I don't know. Am I?

Shepard nods.

SHEPARD

(BLUE PARAGON)

The war's over now. You don't have to run around the galaxy anymore. And you know what? That's fine. All your life is here now. And in the face of everything that's happened, and everything that will happen, people deserve to return home; get their worlds back in order. Permission granted. But if you ever feel like returning, ring me. There's always room for more calibrations on the Normandy, Garrus.

(NORMAL RENEGADE)

The real action's here. And it looks like you got another gang coming after you.

GARRUS

("You deserve to stay.")

Damn, Shepard. That's hefty.

("Shits boutta get real.")

Same guys, actually. Soon as we beat the Reapers, most mercs from Omega went home. And a lot of them were Turian.

SHEPARD

(PRGN RESPONSE)

Yup. One mirror, three hours.

(RNGD RESPONSE)

It's gonna get pretty interesting.

GARRUS

(PRGN RESPONSE)

I can already tell you're going to get really pitiful without bad guys to charm and hey, by the way, I've got baddies lining up like fanboys and they all want my "autograph."

(RNGD RESPONSE)

Even better with the classic wingman at your side.

SHEPARD

(PRGN RESPONSE)

Nice segway.

(RNGD RESPONSE)

Like the old days, huh?

GARRUS
(PRGN RESPONSE)
Thanks. I'm already regretting it.
(RNGD RESPONSE)
Well, I don't know if I'd call them
the old days, but.. Ah, hell. Yeah.
Just like the old days.

Shepard thinks.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
I've got a few more things to wrap
up on the Normandy. That's not a
no.
(RENEGADE)
Some team mates on the ship still
need a ride home.

GARRUS
("Let me think about it.")
Good.
("To-do list isn't done.")
You do what you have to do. I'll be
right here, punching wise guys.

SHEPARD
Well, it's been fun. Catch you
later?

They shake on it. Hard.

GARRUS
Have a good one, partner.

SHEPARD
Thanks, Garrus.

GARRUS
(chuckling)
Yeah. Sure.

Finally they separate.

Shepard climbs into his shuttle and flies away, Garrus
watching.

Garrus cracks his knuckles and walks back to the heart of the
city.

GARRUS (CONT'D)
Round two. Archangel versus..
Everyone.

===EDEN PRIME: JAVIK RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===THESSIA: LIARA RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===GRISSOM ACADEMY: JACK RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===TUCHANKA: WREX AND EVE RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===TUCHANKA: GRUNT RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===EARTH: KAIDAN/ASHLEY RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===CERBERUS BASE: MIRANDA RESOLUTION===

To be concluded.

===OMEGA: THANE MEMORIAL===

To be concluded.

===EARTH: EMILY WONG MEMORIAL===

To be concluded.

===TUCHANKA: MORDIN MEMORIAL (or rare Sur'Kesh: Mordin resolution)===

To be concluded.

===RANNOCH: LEGION MEMORIAL===

To be concluded.

*****END CHARACTER RESOLUTIONS*****

=====FINAL "MIRACLE MAN" EPILOGUES=====

===NORMANDY: EPILOGUE CHOICE===

INT. NORMANDY, COCKPIT

JOKER
Hey, Commander.

SHEPARD
Joker.

JOKER
Is it just me or is the ship kinda
weird now that it's mostly empty?

EDI
I am here, Jeff.

JOKER
Yeah, hence the "mostly."

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
It's like a vacant house.
(NORMAL)
It's pretty quiet..
(RENEGADE)
It's just a ship, Joker.

JOKER
So.. what's next for our intrepid
crew?

SHEPARD
Whadya mean?

JOKER
Think about it. We don't have any
orders from command. We could go
anywhere. Do anything. The galaxy's
wide open.

SHEPARD
(PARAGON)
No Reapers, no Cerberus, no Heretic
Geth. Just a relay and a star.
(NORMAL)
I'm not sure I know what to do with
it all.
(RENEGADE)
Our own personal playground.

JOKER
 ("We're free.")
 Poetic, ain't it?
 ("You're right.")
 Yeah..
 ("Sounds like fun.")
 Big guns, big armor, stealth
 systems, a hot space lady; the
 galaxy wouldn't be able to stop us
 for weeks!

EDI
 (renegade joker)
 Aha. A joke.

JOKER
 Well then!

SHEPARD
 Hm?

JOKER
 In the words of Bob the Elcor --
 Seriously: what do you want to do?

SHEPARD
 (TR OPTION - "ETERNITY"
 EPILOGUE)
 My heart's with the ship.
 (BR OPTION - others)
 ..It's time for a break.
 (L NEUTRAL - on hold)
 I'm not ready to choose yet.

JOKER
 ("SETTLING DOWN")
 Just give me a name.

*****FROM HERE, SHEPARD HAS A MULTITUDE OF CHOICES VIA THE
 DIALOGUE WHEEL'S 'INVESTIGATE' OPTION, ALA PRIORITY: EARTH
 HOLO-GOODBYE SEQUENCE***

===RANNOCH: RETIREMENT===

INT. NORMANDY, SHEPARD'S QUARTERS

Shepard, a bag over his shoulder, takes a look around at his empty room.

SHEPARD

Alright.

He leaves. The lights turn out behind him.

INT. NORMANDY, CIC

As Shepard emerges from the elevator, the entire remaining crew of the Normandy has formed rank.

They salute him.

Shepard nods as he passes. At the end of the formation are Joker and EDI.

JOKER

One last touchdown, Commander.

EXT. RANNOCH, GALACTIC ALLIANCE BUILDING, LECTURE ROOM

Tali is giving a lecture to a crowd of Quarians **and Geth**.

The sound of the Normandy through the walls...

She presses a button. The shades covering the front half of the room open. The Normandy: heading for the ocean.

She runs out, not even excusing herself.

EXT. RANNOCH, BEACH

Tali arrives at the beach.

The Normandy pulls away, leaving Shepard behind for the last time. He approaches.

Tali is stunned. *He actually came...*

He stops in front of her.

She jumps him.

INT. RANNOCH, INTERSPECIES ACADEMY (**IF PEACE WAS MADE**)

Tali introduces Shepard to young Quarrians and new Geth.

One Geth picks up a twig from the ground. Examines it.
A Quarrian child tries to take it.

QUARRIAN CHILD

Gimme it!

Shepard walks over to them. They look at him.

He shows them to the tree the twig came from and breaks
another one off for the child.

A dozen other students gather around the tree, splitting
twigs for themselves.

One new Geth lifts a tiny Quarrian, helping her reach for a
higher branch.

QUARRIAN CHILD 2

A little more!

Reaching, reaching, reaching. And...

EXT. RANNOCH, TALI'S HOUSE

Tali and Shepard stop in Tali's unbuilt house. There's only a
floor, and a wide-open panorama to the sea.

TALI

I thought we could start here.

Shepard looks around.

TALI (CONT'D)

..What do you think?

The sun shines. Shepard exhales.

SHEPARD

(PARAGON)

I think it's gonna be okay.

(RENEGADE)

It'll do.

Shepard grabs a tool and helps build the room.

Tali joins him, smiling.

THE END.

===THESSIA: SHEPARD SETTLES WITH LIARA===

To be concluded.

===PALAVEN: SHEPARD SETTLES WITH GARRUS (WIFE/BRO ADVENTURES)
===

To be concluded.

===EARTH: SHEPARD SETTLES WITH K Aidan/ASHLEY (&/or COMBAT
SHEPARD TRAINS RECRUITS)===

To be concluded.

===GRISSOM ACADEMY: SHEPARD SETTLES WITH JACK (&/or BIOTIC
SHEPARD HELPS TRAIN STUDENTS)===

To be concluded.

===CERBERRUS BASE: SHEPARD SETTLES WITH MIRANDA (&/or TECH-
SHEPARD HELPS GALACTIC SCIENTISTS DISCOVER SMOOTH WAY TO
ABANDON MASS RELAYS)===

To be concluded.

===NORMANDY: SHEPARD CONTINUES HIS VOYAGES FOREVER..===

To be concluded.