

Insurrection - Short

written by

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A BLACK SCREEN.

TRAIN NOISES

(screaming)

CIVILIAN

He's got a gun.

POLICE OFFICER

(shouting)

Put the weapon down.

(beat)

Put the weapon down and place your hands behind your head.

GUNFIRE

EXPLOSION

EXT. THE CITY OF LONDON - NIGHT

A drone shot of The City of London. (News reporter dialogue explaining the terrorist situation???)

CUT TO:

EXT. LONDON HIGH-RISE APARTMENT - NIGHT

A night shot of a very poor high-rise in London.

CUT TO:

INT. SATO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SATO answers the door to STEVEN. STEVEN nods at SATO and comes into the apartment. The dark apartment is minimalist and cold. STEVEN sits down, SATO looks at him.

STEVEN

Oh sorry, were you sitting here?

SATO

Relax.

SATO walks over to STEVEN.

SATO (CONT'D)

(Places hand on shoulder)

Are you feeling better?

STEVEN
 (unconvincing)
 Much better.

Steven throws him a questioning look.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
 I'm alright.

SATO
 What's troubling you?

STEVEN
 I told you I'm fine. I'm just a bit
 tired that's all.

SATO
 I was in a similar position to you
 Steven.

Steven looks up at him vulnerably

SATO (CONT'D)
 No meaning, no purpose.
 (beat)
 It required strength.

STEVEN
 (angry)
 I'm not weak-

SATO
 I know.

Pause.

STEVEN gets up and walks away for a moment with his hands on his hips. He takes a deep breath and sits back down.

SATO (CONT'D)
 Listen, we've got pretty close over
 the last three months. I know what
 you're dealing with. The lack of
 meaning you're feeling is so common
 amongst our generation.

STEVEN
 I just...
 (sighs)

SATO
 Would you consider yourself a
 decisive person?

STEVEN
(sighs)
I'm thinking of joining.

SATO
Are you sure?

STEVEN
I just....I just want to know
what's involved before I completely
commit to it.

SATO
A simple initiation process. It's a
formality really.

STEVEN
Okay.
(sigh, beat)
Okay.

SATO
(smile)
Perfect.
(beat)
It's a new world for you when
you're one of us. You won't be
struggling anymore, you'll thrive.

STEVEN
That's exactly what I need Sato.

SATO
Please stand.

STEVEN stands. SATO places his hand on his shoulder and gently closes STEVEN'S eyes. STEVEN takes a breath. SATO sprays STEVEN in the face with a CANISTER. He goes limp and docile.

SATO (CONT'D)
Come with me.

SATO walks him into the other room.

STEVEN
(docile)
Ok Sato. Where are we going?

INT. SATO'S LAB - NIGHT

SATO brings STEVEN into a room filled with chemistry sets. A large leather chair sits in the room. SATO ushers STEVEN into the chair.

He puts a VR headset on STEVEN. SATO sits at the desk next to the chair and loads up a programme on the LAPTOP. The programme takes us through a video tour of a busy train station. At the end of the sequence five faces of older executive looking people. As the programme plays STEVEN convulses in the chair.

The programme finishes. SATO stands him up. He attaches a suicide vest to STEVEN and puts a long trench coat on him. He arms him with an UZI that's hidden inside his coat.

SATO leaves STEVEN standing there and takes out his PHONE. He sends a text message. That reads: He's ready. Shortly afterwards MERCURY enters the room with MINA. Both of them armed. He approaches STEVEN and examines him.

MERCURY

The dosage?

SATO

650mg. I didn't want to take a chance this time.

MERCURY

What about the other candidates?
Are they ready?

SATO

They're in place.

MERCURY

How many?

SATO is noticeably scared and reluctant to answer.

MERCURY (CONT'D)

How many?

SATO

I mean... there's more coming. I mean I have a few more I'm working on.

MERCURY walks over to SATO and gets into his personal space. He backs SATO up into the wall. MERCURY speaks without making eye contact.

MERCURY

May I remind you what we're attempting here.

(MORE)

MERCURY (CONT'D)
Your lethargy or your negligence
will not derail our objectives.
(beat)
Are we clear?

SATO
Yes.

MERCURY
Good.

MERCURY walks over to STEVEN who is still in his docile state. He looks him over one last time.

MERCURY (CONT'D)
He's ready. Put him in position.

SATO grabs STEVEN, still in his trance like state. They leave. MERCURY smirks to himself.

MINA
He's complacent. We should find
someone else

MERCURY
There is no one else right now. We
don't have the time to train
someone else. He's far from perfect
but he will serve a purpose. For
now.

MERCURY lights CIGERETTE.

INT. OUTSIDE SATO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

HAGGER, a plain clothes police officer approaches the apartment. He takes an INHALER from his pocket and takes a hit. It's clearly a narcotic and it calms him. He studies himself and draws his gun.

INT. SATO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

HAGGER kicks in the door.

HAGGER
Freeze!

MERCURY and MINA don't react.

HAGGER (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Show me your hands!

They both raise their hands. As they do MERCURY flicks his CIGARETTE into HAGGER'S face. It hits him and they scatter behind cover. They all duck behind cover and start shooting. HAGGER is out of ammo. MINA goes to kill him with her MACHINE GUN.

MERCURY

Wait!

They both merge from cover and a physical fight ensues. HAGGER puts up a fight but is knocked unconscious. MINA searches his body and pulls out a badge.

MINA

(reading badge)

Detective Hagger. Special crimes unit.

MERCURY

Take it with you. Come on.

MINA takes his gun and badge. They leave.

CUT TO.

HAGGER wakes up. After staggering to his feet he feels his pockets and realises his badge and gun are gone.

HAGGER

Fuck.

He takes out his PHONE and makes a call.

HAGGER (CONT'D)

(phone)

Luke.

LUKE

(phone)

Hagger where are you?

HAGGER

(phone)

I'm at the apartment. You were right. They were here.

(pause)

I lost them.

LUKE

(phone)

Are you ok?

HAGGER

(phone)

Yes. Send a team to my location.

LUKE

(phone)

Ok. Hold tight.

HAGGER hangs up the phone. He looks around at the CHEMISTRY equipment and the VR HELMET. He looks baffled. He reaches inside his coat and takes another hit of his INHALER and slumps down in a chair. There's chemistry equipment and some kind of weird plants.

EXT. BRITISH MUSEUM ENTRANCE - NIGHT

STEVEN is walking into the British museum still in a trance like state.