

IMPERIUM

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Dialogue in this scene by Yuri Mainka

EXT. STREETS OF TOKYOSAKA - EVENING

In the heart of Tokyosaka's Ebisu district, thousands of people are going by in their night life. Among them, a black haired man is seen storming through.

ENOCH CLARKE, OmniCorp Faith Manufacturer, late 20s, is running for his life.

ENOCH
I... I can't believe this is
happening.

Enoch is struggling to catch his breath.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
Something is not right! They
couldn't possibly...

Realizing that there are more urgent matters to be addressed at the moment, Enoch shakes the thought.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
I need to leave the city. Need to
find Salman.

As the building where Enoch lives comes into view he lets out a sigh of relief. His home, while owned by the very corporation that is now probably chasing him, was the first place that came to his mind.

The building itself is beautifully imposing with its modern architecture and 26 stories.

Enoch was making his way up the stairs as fast as he could trying to outrun his thoughts. He spent his whole life in service of OmniCorp and Omnia and now he has a lot of reasons to believe that they want him dead.

Enoch Clarke finally reaches his apartment on the 4th floor.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
(gasping for air)
I made it. No one seems to be
here... yet.

The moment Enoch puts his right hand on the security device he can't help but stare at it and is filled with dread, as what he sees is not his human arm, but something else.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
 (thinking to himself)
Well, as long as my body doesn't
reject the technology, I should be
fine. Damn that G.O.D.!

Enoch takes a deep breath and opens the door.

INT. ENOCH'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Enoch enters his apartment, letting the door slide close behind him.

He makes his way through the mess that is his entrance hallway. As he turns into the living room, he knocks some books off the shelves in his hurry. The top one read "The Giver and The Receiver: How The Giver can make your life perfect".

A female voice fills the silence.

 WOMAN
 Took you long enough, Enoch.

Startled, Enoch's eyes race through his living room searching for the woman and they stop at his couch.

 ENOCH
 Who... Who are you? What is this?!
 Are you with OmniCorp?

The woman gets up and turns to face Enoch. She's Asian, probably around her 30s, her long black hair tied up in a ponytail. Her outfit reminds Enoch of a military one.

 WOMAN
 Easy there with the questions, Mr.
 Faith Manufacturer. I am not with
 them.

 ENOCH
 Then what are you doing in my
 home?!

 WOMAN
 I came here to do you a favor and
 take you before OmniCorp does.

Confused, Enoch starts to slowly back off the couch.

 ENOCH
 Take me? Where?

WOMAN

Oh, boy... This is taking too long... Salman, are you done there?

As soon as he heard that name, the only thing bigger than Enoch's happiness was his inability to understand the situation.

ENOCH

Salman?

LIGHT FOOTSTEPS coming from his bedroom introduced the last person he expected to see: SALMAN, a black man in a military attire, taller than Enoch, with a smile that shakes his entire world. And also his boyfriend.

SALMAN

Be patient, Tsuki. It's understandable for him to be confused in a situation like this.

Salman turns to Enoch.

SALMAN (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Happy 5th anniversary, En.

Enoch slowly approaches Salman and they kiss. For a split second, nothing else existed in the world.

ENOCH

I'm so happy to see you! You have no idea how crazy this night has been.

Suddenly, Enoch's expression changes, as if he just connected the dots.

ENOCH (CONT'D)

Wait... how do you two know each other? And what's with this outfit you're wearing?

SALMAN

You better sit, darling. This may be too much for you right now.

TSUKI

Salman, we don't have time for this--
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SALMAN

He needs to know. It's the least I can do...

Tsuki sighs.

TSUKI
Just make it quick, alright?

SALMAN
Thanks, Tsuki.

Salman leads Enoch to the couch where Tsuki was sitting. As they sit, Salman's expression darkens.

SALMAN (CONT'D)
En... Me and Tsuki... we are part
of a resistance group that opposes
OmniCorp.

Enoch jumps out of the couch.

ENOCH
(angry)
You what?! You are with the
ungrateful?

TSUKI
(sarcastic)
Oh, so that's how they're calling
us now? Cute.

SALMAN
We are Iuris. We exist with the
sole purpose of stopping OmniCorp.

ENOCH
From what, Salman? What's this all
about?

Tsuki makes some distance between them and stands close to the window.

SALMAN
OmniCorp and Omnia are not what you
think they are, En. They are using
the G.O.Ds to control people's
lives.

ENOCH
What? That's insane!

SALMAN
Is it, En? You saw what was inside
that nanodrive, didn't you?

Enoch couldn't hide the surprise.

ENOCH

How do you know about that?

Tsuki speaks without turning her eye from the window.

TSUKI

That's why we're here.

SALMAN

The Faith Manufacturer that gave you that was a mole from Iuris. He wasn't supposed to die in the incident.

Enoch starts to pace around the room. His face covered in a mix of anger and disbelief.

SALMAN (CONT'D)

En, calm down.

Enoch throws a LAMP on the ground.

ENOCH

(angry)

How the f*ck do you expect me to do that, Salman?!

Tsuki doesn't even flinch.

ENOCH (CONT'D)

I'm being chased by the very people that I was working for 3 hours ago, I have G.O.D technology implanted in my body and I just learned that the love of my life is part of the most wanted group in Tokyosaka!

TSUKI

Yeah, that does seem like a lot.

SALMAN

Not now, Tsuki.

Salman stands up and walks towards Enoch.

SALMAN (CONT'D)

En, I know this is a lot to digest. But trust me, that nanodrive was just the tip of the iceberg. If you just come with us to Iuris, I promise I'll tell you everything you need to know.

ENOCH

Why would I? So far all you did was
give me reasons to not trust you!

For a moment, silence fills the room. Salman closes his eyes
for a while and finally pulls a device from his pocket.

SALMAN

Enoch, take a look at this.

As Salman turns the device on, it projects video footage on
the living room's wall.

ENOCH

That's just footage of a session
with The Giver. What's your point,
Salman?

SALMAN

Keep watching.

Enoch notices that the video wasn't as much about the session
as it was about the two last people there that refused to
take The Giver's advice.

The camera followed those two. They entered an alleyway for a
shortcut. All that can be seen after this point is three
soldiers following the couple to the alley and two FLASHES,
followed by silence.

ENOCH

Oh, my God...

SALMAN

This is the truth about The Giver,
Enoch. His advice must be seen as
perfect. No matter the cost.

ENOCH

But... if this is true... Then
OmniCorp... Omnia...

SALMAN

I'm afraid so.

For a second, it seemed like Enoch was about to faint. he
looks deep into Salman's eyes.

ENOCH

(sad)

Why, Sal? Why didn't you tell me?
About all of this?

SALMAN
... En... I wanted to... but--

TSUKI
Salman, they're here!

As Tsuki finished these words, Salman ran to the window. 9 soldiers were climbing the building.

SALMAN
Shit. We took too long.

ENOCH
Who are they?

TSUKI
Your little friends from OmniCorp.
They must be here for their prize.

Tsuki unholsters her handgun and loads a clip on it. Salman turns the couch over to use it as cover.

ENOCH
Wait, wait, wait. What happens
now?!

TSUKI
You know how to use that arm of
yours?

ENOCH
Of course not!

TSUKI
Well... let's just hope you're a
fast learner.

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