Script

EXT. DESERT ROAD - NIGHT

Two military hummer vehicles drive down a rocky road. A military truck travels between the two vehicle escorts. All the vehicles have a logo of a lion's head with two swords crisscrossed behind it. The words "EITORIAN DEFENSE FORCE" are printed under the logo.

Close on the leading vehicle.

INT. HUMMER VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

GEMMA, a woman in her mid 20s, a tough as nails soldier drives the car. RAPHAEL, a man in his 30s, rides in the passenger seat, fiddling with his weapon.

Gemma touches a small circular metallic device implanted in her temple, A MILITARY ISSUED INTERCONNECT. From her point of view we see a map of the road they are traveling through. It's clear that she's the only one who sees it.

RAPHAEL Since when do archaeological artifacts require military escorts?

Gemma touches her temple again and the map disappears.

GEMMA

Since we're in disputed territory.

RAPHAEL

Thanks for the late breaking news, Staff Sargent Gemma

GEMMA

Welcome.

Gemma leans forward and looks at the destroyed city they just entered.

GEMMA (cont'd) Will you look at that!

EXT. DESTROYED CITY - NIGHT

The convoy drives through a city ruined by war.

INT. HUMMER VEHICLE - NIGHT

Gemma shakes her head at the scene.

RAPHAEL

First time through the valley of the dead?

Gemma looks at Raphael. He has his helmet off, set beside him.

GEMMA

Charming. And put on your helmet. Will ya?

Raphael chuckles and looks at Gemma with a smile.

GEMMA (cont'd)

What?

RAPHAEL

Was just thinking how cute you look in uniform.

GEMMA

Raphael, this isn't the time.

Raphael reaches in his pocket and takes out a small box.

RAPHAEL

No time like the present, I always say.

He opens the box. There is an engagement ring inside.

RAPHAEL (cont'd)
Staff Sergeant Gemma Antoni, will
you marry me?

Gemma is taken by surprise. Her tough as nails demeanor drops and she giggles in excitement.

But before she can answer an explosion flips the car over.

EXT. DESERT ROAD, MAYHEM - LATER

BANG, BANG. Machine gun fire is deafeningly loud.

Gemma crawls out of the car wreckage, dragging the unconscious Raphael out with her. He has a nasty gash on his forehead, but when she checks his pulse she sighs in relief.

Soldiers from her battalion exchange fire with the advancing enemy.

Gemma touches her temple. From her point of view we see a satellite image. She zooms in with a gesture from her hand. We see enemy forces closing in on their location. She swipes the image away.

GEMMA

Damn it. Where did they come from?

Gemma reaches inside the car and grabs a radio.

GEMMA (cont'd)
Seventy fivers ground force to
Eitorian command: We're under heavy
attack. We need air support

Gemma sneaks a look beyond the car wreckage.

GEMMA (cont'd) Stronglandian regiments are advancing from the South and the West. We're pinned ...

A grenade flies over and lands a few feet away from her.

GEMMA (cont'd)

Crap.

Gemma lunges for the grenade and throws it as far away as she can. It explodes in mid air.

Gemma finds herself launched off her feet. The shockwave lifts and slams her into the car wreckage. CRACK, her head hits the metal violently. Even though the helmet she wears provides some protection, Gemma drowns in a cloud of white

EXT. WHITE SPACE

Gemma stands in white space, eyes closed.

GEMMA

I can't keep remembering this.

RAPHAEL (O.S.)
's okay. Let's forget about it f

It's okay. Let's forget about it for now

Gemma opens her eyes. The whiteness rolls back like a fog, revealing her surroundings.

 $\label{eq:RAPHAEL} \mbox{We have a very important event to}$

celebrate today.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Gemma stands on a roof top in front of a table with a birthday cake. Raphael steps into view.

RAPHAEL

(sings)
Happy Birthday to you ...

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - MONTAGE

Montage:

- Raphael sings Happy Birthday to Gemma
- Gemma blows out the candles in the shape of the number
- Raphael gives Gemma a present
- Gemma laughs and hugs Raphael
- They sit and have dinner, holding hands, having a good time.
- They dance.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - LATER

Gemma and Raphael sit on the edge of the roof, feet dangling. Gemma rests her head on his shoulders.

```
GEMMA
```

I needed this.

RAPHAEL

You know I'll always be here for you.

Gemma snuggles closer to Raphael. He puts his arms around her shoulder.

Gemma contemplates the view.

GEMMA

This is amazing. Eitoria, what? Two thousand, three thousand years ago?

Raphael smiles, mischievously.

RAPHAEL

Are you sure it's Eitoria?

Gemma looks around and spots a distinguished watchtower.

GEMMA

Yeah. The south watchtower is right there.

(points to an open

area)

Liberation square.

(points to a river running to the

south)

The River Wild. It's Eitoria

alright.

RAPHAEL

Oh, but haven't you read "The Road to Strongland"? After two Stronglandians rescue an Eitorian Count's son, he gives them their land back.

Gemma laughs.

GEMMA

That's a Stronglandian fairy tale. And we know, all Stronglandians are liars.

Raphael looks off to the distance.

GEMMA (cont'd)

Because of them I keep reliving $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$ nightmare over and over.

RAPHAEL

You don't have to relive it on your own. We can do it together.

Gemma looks at Raphael.

GEMMA

You really want to?

RAPHAEL

Yes.

Raphael extends his hand to Gemma and Gemma takes it. They both close their eyes.

EXT. DESERT ROAD, MAYHEM - NIGHT

 $Three\ military\ jets\ fly\ overhead.\ The\ ground\ shakes\ with\ falling\ bombs.\ Gemma's\ eyes\ fly\ open.\ Her\ vision\ is\ hazy.$

GEMMA

Raphael. Raphael.

Gemma looks around in panic.

RAPHAEL

Gemma, I'm here. I'm here.

Raphael holds Gemma's shoulders, reassuringly. She hugs him.

GEMMA

Are they still out there?

RAPHAEL

I think our jets took them out.

GEMMA

What about our payload?

Gemma pick up her rifle and heads over to the truck they were protecting.

RAPHAEL

There is nothing there.

Gemma arrives and checks the truck and indeed, there is nothing.

GEMMA

That's not possible. How did they empty the entire truck?

RAPHAEL

They didn't. Our whole mission is a decoy. It must've been.

GEMMA

What?

A few bullets ricochet off the metal body of the truck, forcing Gemma and Raphael to duck behind it. Raphael exchanges fire with the hidden enemy.

RAPHAEL

A helicopter is coming for us. We have to get to the retrieval point.

Gemma points the rifle mounted light at the ground. There are track marks, as if something got dragged out of the truck.

GEMMA

Look at this. They got something. Maybe the truck wasn't carrying what we thought.

Gemma taps her MILITARY INTERCONNECT. From her POV we see a satellite image of their location. Gemma gestures with her hand and the image zooms to their location. She sees herself and Raphael behind the truck. A few meters away are a group of Stronglandian soldiers, congregating around a box.

Before Raphael could do anything. Gemma takes a hand grenade, unhooks the pin and throws it over. It explodes and Gemma bursts out from her hiding position.

RAPHAEL

Damn it. Gemma.

EXT. DESERT

Raphael goes after her. They fire at silhouettes in the distance taking them out.

They jump over a hill and find a couple of Stronglandian soldiers trying to scramble away, but they shoot them down.

A few feet away there is a large box with the Eitorian Defense Logo, a lion's head with two swords crisscrossed behind it. Gemma points at her eyes then at the box.

They approach it carefully. The sound of an approaching helicopter reaches their hearing.

RAPHAEL

Gemma, that's our ride outta here. We don't wanna get stuck behind enemy lines.

But Gemma isn't listening. She rushes over the other side of the box, while Raphael holds the fort.

There lays a YOUNG STRONGLANDIAN SOLDIER, not more than seventeen years of age, unarmed, wounded and terrified. He holds his hands in front of him for protection.

Gemma points her rifle at him. The light blinds his eyes.

RAPHAEL (cont'd)

Take him out.

GEMMA

He's just a kid.

Gemma looks inside the open box and sees a computer server. A couple of wires connect the Eitorian computer to a device the young Stronglandian soldier holds. She snatches it away from him. On the screen are the words "UPLOAD 30% COMPLETE". Gemma tears the wires and chucks it aside. She points her rifle at the kid. The Stronglandian closes his eyes in fear. A tear rolls down his cheek.

 $\label{eq:RAPHAEL} \mbox{Finish it up. We need to hustle.}$

GEMMA

Damn it.

She lowers her gun down and takes a timed explosive from her belt. She sets the timer to one minute and throws it inside the server box.

EXT. DESERT

An explosion lights up the night sky.

Gemma and Raphael drag the young Stronglandian soldier and let him go at a safe distance from the explosion.

RAPHAEI

This is completely outside protocol. Helping the enemy!

GEMMA

He's just a kid.

BANG, BANG, Gemma snaps around and sees Raphael go down with two bullet wounds to his chest. She instantaneously marks the shooter, another wounded Stronglandian Soldier. She shoots him dead. She rushes to Raphael, who's barely alive

GEMMA (cont'd)
Oh God. Oh God. You're gonna be alright. Hold on.

RAPHAEL

The helicopter. Get to safety.

GEMMA

Not without you.

Raphael takes out the ring and gives it to her.

RAPHAEL

Please. Go.

Raphael dies. Gemma screams in agony. Then points her rifle at the Stronglandian kid and fires multiple shots at him.

The kid raises his arm in protection. But none of the shots hit him. He looks at himself then at Gemma in disbelief. They lock stares for a moment.

GEMMA

(to the

Stronglandian)

Remember this moment.

Gemma grabs a hold of Raphael and drags him away.

EXT. DESERT ROAD

Gemma drags the dead Raphael to the helicopter. Two other soldiers help her with Raphael's body.

INT. HELICOPTER

Gemma holds a dead Raphael in her arms, as the helicopter lifts off.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - NIGHT

Gemma looks distant.

RAPHAEL

I'm so sorry. I know what it's like to lose someone you love.

GEMMA

If I would've just listened to Raphael and left, he would be alive right now.

RAPHAEL

Gemma, it's not your fault.

Raphael lifts her chin up. They look at each other for a moment and slowly lean closer for a kiss, but Gemma backs away.

GEMMA

No this isn't right. You're not him.

Gemma gets up.

```
GEMMA (cont'd)
I have to go.

RAPHAEL
I didn't mean to upset you. When will I see you again?

GEMMA
I don't know.
```

Gemma reaches for her head and grabs a hold of an invisible helmet. She pulls it off.

Her image disintegrates.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE

Gemma takes off a VIRTUAL REALITY GOGGLE. Strings of light disconnect from her temple interconnect and retract back into the goggles. She puts it on a table beside the seat she occupies. A screen on the table has the words: EITORIAN NET: EITROIAN TECHNOLOGY FOR THE EITORIAN PEOPLE.

She's in a darkened office. A man, THE PSYCHIATRIST, sits at his desk.

PSYCHIATRIST

Is everything okay? You left the EN early.

GEMMA

I can't keep doing this.

PSYCHIATRIST

What did Raphael talk to you about this time?

GEMMA

Nothing important.

PSYCHIATRIST

Did he want to take you somewhere?

GEMMA

No.

PSYCHIATRIST

Did he want to show you something he's working on?

GEMMA

Why does it matter? You told me this Raphael is just a figment of my imagination. Why is what he says so important?

PSYCHIATRIST

Gemma, we talked about this before. The EN created this Raphael character ...

GEMMA

Yes. Yes. Based on my subconscious mind or some crap like that.

PSYCHIATRIST

Yes. He is a door into your subconscious mind. Understanding your interactions with him can help us deal with your PTSD.

GEMMA

That's bull.

PSYCHIATRIST

Is it really that far fetched? Gemma, you practically escaped reality and retreated into the EN's virtual world. And because of your advanced military issued interconnect

(points to his

temple)

the EN's AI algorithms somehow picked up on your PTSD and created Raphael to help you.

GEMMA

Help me?! This Raphael is a fake. The feelings I have for him are fake. Raphael is dead because of me. And nothing can bring him back.

PSYCHIATRIST

Gemma, you've been suffering on your own for six years.

(beat)

Now we can use the EN's technology to help you get your life back. Get your career back. Isn't that what you want?

Gemma grabs her jacket.

GEMMA

Fine. One more time. But that's it.

Gemma walks out.

EXT. LIBERATION SQUARE

Gemma stands by the river in Liberation Square. Behind her is a contrast of history. The south watchtower she saw in the Eitorian Net is in the middle of the Square, but it's ancient, down to the bricks. Making up the back drop is a futuristic cityscape.

Gemma taps her interconnect and we can see her dancing with the real Raphael.

Gemma closes her eyes and goes into a flashback.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - FLASHBACK

Gemma sees Raphael getting shot.

EXT. LIBERATION SQUARE

A tear rolls down her eyes. She taps her interconnect to stop the feed.

Gemma's phone vibrates. She picks it up and looks at it. A message reads: "I AM REAL. MEET ME IN THE EITORIAN NET IN ONE HOUR."

Gemma stares at the message in disbelief.

INT. GEMMA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gemma hesitantly puts the VR goggle on. As she does strings of light extend from the googles and insert themselves into her temple interconnect.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - CONTINUOUS

Gemma appears on the roof top in the ancient city. She looks around at her empty surroundings.

GEMMA I'm here. Where are you?

No answer.

GEMMA (cont'd) Is this a joke?

Suddenly the entire world is drowned in red. The sky flashes different shades of red and an alarm sounds.

COMPUTER
Warning this EN Realm is being
deleted. Exit now. Warning this EN
Realm is being deleted. Exit now.

The ground shakes under her feet.

GEMMA
You gotta be kidding me?

She reaches for her head and tries to take off the invisible helmet, but she can't. She panics and tries again with desperation. The disintegration of the EN Realm approaches.

The buildings on the horizon start to decay; past them only static.

```
\label{eq:GEMMA} \mbox{GEMMA (cont'd)} \\ \mbox{What is going on?}
```

The chaos approaches her quickly. After a brief moment's hesitation, Gemma heads towards a scaffold erected by the face of the building and climbs down.

Her weight dislodges a few old wood planks and they go tumbling down. Gemma loses her balance but halts her descent by grabbing onto a pole. As she does she cuts her hand on a sharp edge.

GEMMA (cont'd)

Aah

INT. GEMMA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gemma lying on a recliner with her VR goggle on, reacts in pain.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, ROOF TOP - CONTINUOUS

There is a strange looking cut in her hand; part organic, part digital.

CLANG. Gemma snaps towards the noise and sees the building next to hers break apart. She climbs down in a hurry.

EXT. ANCIENT CITY, STREET - CONTINUOUS

Gemma tries to out run the disintegration process taking place all around her.

That's when she notices a blue lit sign which reads: THROUGH HERE GEMMA, hung on a nearby building. The window on the second floor is pulsating blue.

Gemma changes directions and heads there.

```
INT. ANCIENT CITY, BUILDING - CONTINUOUS
```

Gemma enters the building and climbs up to the second floor. The stairs are almost disappearing under her feet. The blue light seeps from under a closed door. She rams through the door.

```
EXT. WHITE SPACE - CONTINUOUS
```

Gemma is propelled through what looks like a digital sink hole which spits her out on the other side. She lands roughly in white space. She scrambles up on her feet, looking around, left and right. Everything is disorientingly white. Then her sight lands on a revolving logo, a lion's head with two swords crisscrossed behind it. Underneath it are the words: "EITORIAN DEFENSE NET (EDN)".

```
\label{eq:GEMMA}  \mbox{Holy crap. How did I get here?}
```

The whiteness rolls back like a fog. It looks like she's in...

INT. ADVANCED LAB - CONTINUOUS

Gemma hears growling noises behind her. She snaps around and finds herself face to face with a mythical beast.

```
\begin{array}{c} \textbf{GEMMA} \\ \textbf{Oh, this day is getting better and} \\ \textbf{better} \end{array}
```

Gemma backs up.

The beast charges her. She dives to the side, but not fast enough. The beast head butts her. She's launched backwards and CRASHES into the machinery of the lab. Sparks fly.

Gemma collapses to the ground.

The beast lunges at her. But before it makes contact it explodes into a burst of digital light.

When the sparkles from the explosion disappear, she sees Raphael with a mobile device in his hand.

```
GEMMA (cont'd)
What the hell was that?

RAPHAEL
It's an anti-virus program, designed to protect the Eitorian Defense Net.
```

Raphael helps her up. Gemma holds her side in pain. He looks concerned for her.

RAPHAEL (cont'd)

```
I'm sorry I had to put you through this.

GEMMA
Who are you? Cause you're sure as hell not Raphael.

RAPHAEL
I know this must be confusing. But it was the only way I could get you
```

Raphael walks to a computer server. Gemma follows him.

```
GEMMA What do you want from me?
```

Raphael checks on the progress of an ongoing download to a tiny STORAGE DEVICE. He turns back to Gemma.

```
First I want to thank you for sparing me.

GEMMA
Sparing you?

RAPHAEL
Ah, right! I don't look the same in here, do I? You might recognize him though.
```

RAPHAEL

Raphael presses a few keys on his mobile device. The scene where Gemma shoots at the Stronglandian soldiers but doesn't hit him intentionally.

GEMMA

(in the playback)

Remember this moment.

The holographic play back disappears.

RAPHAEL

I did remember that moment. Our destiny was intertwined since that day in the desert, Gemma.

Gemma backs up in shock.

GEMMA

You! You Stronglandian liar. You used an avatar which looks like my dead fiance to deceive me. You're despicable.

RAPHAEL

It was the fastest way to gain your trust.

GEMMA

How did you break into the EN?

RAPHAEL

That's the wrong question, Gemma. You should be asking why I broke into the EN. And the answer is, so I can meet you.

Gemma tries to take off the invisible helmet, but fails again.

RAPHAEL (cont'd)

It's no use trying. I hacked your interconnect. My algorithm is paralyzing you in the real world. I need you here Gemma.

GEMMA

You bastard! What do you want from me?

RAPHAEL

Eight years ago your battalion was protecting a computer server storing detailed scans which Eitroian archaeologists took of ancient cities. Cities discovered underground on Stronglandian soil. The damned Eitorian military then blew it all up. Thousands of years of history gone. Just like that. Except for those scans. I want them back.

Gemma backs away from Raphael.

GEMMA

I destroyed that whole server.

RAPHAEL

(chuckles)

You really think that was the only copy?

GEMMA

Why do you care about some archaeological scans?

RAPHAEL

My connection to the EN isn't stable. I can't get the data out, but you can.

(taps his forehead)
Your military interconnect is the key.

GEMMA

I'll never help you.

RAPHAEL

I'm afraid, I'll have to insist.

The console beeps. They both look there and see "DOWNLOAD COMPLETE".

Suddenly Gemma kicks Raphael in the chest sending him hurtling back.

She rushes to the console. Raphael catches up with her. They struggle for control over the STORAGE DEVICE.

Raphael gets the upper hand and knocks Gemma down. He unhooks the Storage Device, which is no larger than a tiny thumb drive.

Gemma attacks him, but he easily immobilizes her and takes her in a stranglehold. He tightens his arm lock around her neck. Gemma gasps for air.

Raphael then takes the device and shoves it in her mouth. He uses his finger to force it down her throat. Then clamps his palm on her mouth to prevent her from spitting it. Gemma struggles.

```
RAPHAEL (cont'd)
Swallow it. Come on. Don't struggle.
That's it. Good.
```

Gemma swallows involuntarily. Raphael lets her go. She falls on her knees, holding her neck. A change comes over her. Digital markings travel over her skin, from her core up to her face and into her eyes. Her eyes darken.

INT. GEMMA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gemma is in her chair having what looks like a seizure. An array of LEDs in her VR goggle is flashing like crazy. Alarms sound from the VR google.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - NIGHT

The psychiatrist sits at his desk looking through some papers, when an alarm goes off on his computer screen. A message reads: DATA BREACH IN PROGRESS. The psychiatrist types on his computer and a video feed of a man in the shadows appear.

PSYCHIATRIST It's starting sooner than we expected. Bring her in.

INT. ADVANCED LAB

Gemma holds her head.

GEMMA

What did you do to me?

Raphael kneels besdie Gemma.

RAPHAEL

I used your military interconnect to download all the scans to your brain. I know you hate me, but the future of both our nations depends on this data.

The digital stream running up Gemma's skin subsides. Raphael takes a step back.

Suddenly, two beasts materialize in the middle of the lab. Gemma and Raphael snap towards them. Raphael types a few commands on his device

```
\label{eq:RAPHAEL (cont'd)} \mbox{My times in the EN is up.}
```

Raphael steps back.

```
RAPHAEL (cont'd)
I hope next time we meet, it'll be
face to face.
```

Gemma's anger bubbles up and she lunges at him with a battle cry. But Raphael hits a final key on his device and it explodes. Everything goes white.

INT. GEMMA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Gemma exits the EN. She snatches the VR goggle off her head and throws them on the desk in disgust. She holds her head as a wave of pain flow over

Her mobile phone rings. She looks at it suspiciously.

```
GEMMA
        (carefully)
Hello.
             RAPHAEL
Gemma, they're coming for you.
             GEMMA
Who is?
            RAPHAEL
Your military. Go to your apartment
```

Gemma takes a few steps to the apartment door. She hears clicking and the door knob moves slightly. Someone is trying to work the lock.

```
RAPHAEL (cont'd)
I really recommend you leave now.
```

Gemma backs up and looks around.

Are you watching me? Doesn't matter. I'll report everything that happened to my superiors.

Gemma backs up towards her window.

(laughs)

Gemma, they're trying to break into your place as we speak. What do you think their intentions are now that you have top secret data locked up in your brain?

The door starts opening

```
RAPHAEL (cont'd)
Don't say I didn't warn you.
```

The phone line goes dead. Gemma heads to her apartment window.

At the window, she looks down at a ledge which runs across the tenth floor of her apartment building. She takes a deep breath and steps out.

the AGENT walks into the apartment, gun ready, moving carefully. He goes to the computer and examines her VR goggle.

The agent takes out his phone and dials a number.

AGENT

We have a runner. Start containment procedures.