

INDIGO Ep.1 : The Awakening

by Carlos Sanz

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INDIGO : EP. 1 THE AWAKENING

ACT ONE

1 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT 1

An extreme close-up of a table. Grains of sugar and coffee-stained papers are scattered about. Ambient noises of traffic and handwriting are heard. The camera pans and reveals a glimpse of MARK's hand writing, at lightning speed; and as he writes: "[something about striking blue-green eyes]," the pen rolls off the page.

MARK, (20's), is drenched in sweat. He shuts his journal with force. His eyes shoot open, pupils are dilated. Big black globes. He looks at his watch: 11:11. He tries to stand but falls. He passes out.

2 EXT. STADIUM - NIGHT 2

The crowd goes wild inside a tennis stadium.

CARLOS, (20's), breathes heavily. He watches his opponent, determined. COMMENTATOR announces: "...and we arrive at match point! First serve."

Then, a myriad of whispers in the air, all voices fighting to be the loudest. Carlos is not sure if the voices come from the stands or his head.

OPPONENT'S VOICE
Angle, cross-court

He runs cross court and blasts a winner. The match is over. Crowd goes nuts.

Then, he drops to the floor, convulsing. His eyes roll to the back of his head. He's having a seizure.

3 EXT. TELEPHONE CABIN - NIGHT 3

Lightning flashes. FABIO, (20's), lays on the sidewalk. It rains heavily. He shivers. The light in the cabin flashes too.

4 EXT. TELEPHONE CABIN - NIGHT- LATER 4

Close-up of Fabio. His coat is drenched in rain. A single drop hits his face and slides down his cheek. He lifts a blunt to his pale lips. He lights it. A single puff is enough, the awakening begins.

5 INT - PRAYER CENTER - NIGHT 5

Blood orange candles burn all over the room. There's Egyptian blue ceramics in the corner and smoke from incense fills the air. The dirt floor is covered with several beaten-up rugs.

WADJET, (20's), wears traditional robes and kneels in front of an altar covered with colorful silk veils. The Eye of Horus hangs around her neck and a gold coin hangs down her forehead. She's barefoot. Her eyes are closed one moment and shoot open the next. They're green and blue, mesmerizing, and contrast her sun-darkened skin. She breathes heavily, like she just ran a marathon. The camera lingers on her gaze for a few beats.

6 EXT - NYC ROOFTOP - NIGHT 6

A wild party goes on in a NYC rooftop. People kiss, dance, drink and take drugs. The camera lingers on the skyline for a second and then pans to reveal HANA, (20's), snorting a line. She sniffs hard and rubs her nose. Boom, she's in bliss.

7 INT - LOWER LEVEL PARKING LOT - PHARMA CORP - NIGHT 7

LANY, (20's), walks back to her car. Her heels click on the concrete. She stops suddenly and holds her breath. Her animal senses are alert. In a split second, she yanks the chain from her neck, turns around and grabs a suited man in a choke hold. Without hesitation, she slits his throat open.

TIME LAPSE - BLACK SCREEN - MUSIC THEME - REWIND - 24 HOURS

8 INT - PHARMA CORP - CEO OFFICE - DAY 8

SNOW, (40's), PHARMA CORP' CEO, walks into the office with furious eyes. He is followed by AGENT BLACK, (50's).

He picks up a remote control, clicks it and six head shots appear onscreen. Under the pictures a map of the world shows six different energy bolts shooting up to the sky.

Facing them is a group of 10 agents wearing blue indigo suits. They are all very young but their strong presence is highly noticeable.

SNOW

At precisely 11.11 this morning, 6 magnetic flares were captured by our satellites.

ON SCREEN - a 3D model of Earth appears. It shows weather patterns shifting dramatically.

(CONTINUED)

SNOW (CONT'D)

The magnitude of the flares was like nothing we've ever seen, altering energy fields around the world and distorting the poles; causing extremely erratic weather patterns for 12 hours and counting.

BLACK steps in and handles out mission folders to the agents.

AGENT BLACK

We believe the awakening has begun.

The Agents gasp for air and look at each other in disbelief. They always thought it was a myth.

AGENT BLACK (CONT'D)

It won't be long before they start harnessing their powers. We need all of them to assure profitable existence. An immediate extraction of 5 individuals begins now. They exuded abnormal body temperatures and were spotted within a 1 mile radius of the flares. Your job: transport them here safely.

SNOW

We have 24 hours to track them and kill them.

(prophecy tone)

On the 11th day of the 11th month the awakening shall began and with it the light to end all suffering.

(serious)

Don't disappoint.

Looks at each of them in the eye:

AGENT BLACK

Training is complete. You fully control your powers. You serve your country not your ego. Rogue Indigo's are a threat to our status quo. You will stop them.

SNOW

Agent Black will debrief you. We will monitor your every move from base.(Points to his watch) Find them and finish them.

(CONTINUED)

Agent Black exits the room. He pops his head back in. The agents haven't moved.

AGENT BLACK

(Screams)

Meet you all at the loading dock in
10 minutes.

They get up quickly. They're in shock. They have never met Snow before.

CUT TO:

9 INT. HOSPITAL - NEW YORK CITY - DAY 9

Wadjet runs down the hallway searching for someone. She sweats and breathes heavily. The hospital is loud and fast-paced, everyone goes somewhere or looks for someone. Doctors and nurses walk by. No one offers help. She doesn't ask either. Lights flicker in the ceiling. She doesn't notice.

10 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NEW YORK CITY -LATER 10

Wadjet walks in the last room. Her mother sits tightly next to her father. He is attached to a respirator. Machines are beeping. His heart-beat is faint.

A nurse walks by. She checks reports.

WADJET

(Catching her breath)

I came as soon as I found out. I
didn't see it coming ma! I didn't
see it coming...

Wadjet holds her mother. MOTHER, (60's), is a dark and petite Egyptian woman. She wears traditional Egyptian silk robes and has deep green eyes just like her daughter. They sob together.

WADJET

All the meditations. This gift, and
I still couldn't see it.

Wadjet turns to her dad. His eyes are closed.

WADJET

Father I couldn't see. I couldn't
see it. I'm so sorry to have failed
you.

(CONTINUED)

FATHER, (70's), is a short and frail man. He is bald and barely breathes. He sighs and slightly opens his eyes. They look tired and defeated.

FATHER

Death is an untimely friend my princess. It creeps up on us when we least expect it. You couldn't have possibly known.

He takes a moment to breathe. Wadjet also takes a deep breath.

FATHER (CONTINUOUS)

I knew I would see you once again, and for that I'm grateful.

WADJET

Dad I'm not ready. I can't focus on my meditation. All I see is the shadow. Following me. I see it in my sleep. It blocks my meditation... my sight.

FATHER

You were born ready dear. Find the light even in the darkest...

WADJET

(Interrupts)

This time is different. His eyes have a strange glow. He seems to be...like me! I also see a girl, I think she's a killer... but I'm not sure what to make of it.

They share a look of concern. Her father then smiles.

FATHER

I have seen your future, it's bright... and powerful. You are meant to be part of something bigger than yourself.

WADJET

The shadow was followed...by death. I have never felt death before. It's powerful and intimidating. I'm scared.

FATHER

Nobody has control over the dead. Have faith my dear. It'll all feel better in the morning. I love y...

(CONTINUED)

His breathing stops. He's gone. Wadjet barely finishes his sentence...

WADJET

You to the moon and back...

She cries and holds her father's hands. She feels the heat leaving his body. A second later she gets up and storms out of the room as fast as she can.

11

INT - HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NEW YORK CITY -LATER

11

The lights above still flicker. She turns a corner and comes to a complete stop. Standing in front of her is Lany, or what seems to be a projection of her.

Lany leans against the wall, staring at her right in the eyes. She is dead serious and looks daring.

Wadjet's eyes squint. Her vision of death unfolding.

WADJET

Who are you? Why are you following me? I have seen you before, you have known death. You are death. Wherever you go, death follows.

Lany stands upright. She gently smiles.

LANY

Death hasn't cashed its prize just yet. And I... only bring death to those who deserve it. I have come to warn you. They follow you. You're in great danger.

Lany's image starts flickering. The connection is being interrupted.

WADJET

What are you talking about? Followed? Who would want to follow me?

LANY

(Voice cutting off)

You need to... figure... out... men in suits... Run! Run! Wadjet... they... see you too...

Lany disappears and the lights stop flickering. Wadjet has never experienced this before. She now understands what she is capable of. She turns around feeling a great sense of emergency and runs back to the room.

Wadjet storms back into the room and starts packing as fast as she can. Her mother, still in shock, sobs uncontrollably.

WADJET

(Straight to the point)

Ma, we've got to get out of here.
Now! Right now!

MOTHER

Leave? Were? Your dad just...

WADJET

(Interrupting)

Ma, get up! We have to get out!
Let's go.

Wadjet pulls her mother by the arm and carries her outside.

MOTHER

Are you crazy? What has gotten over
you?

WADJET

Ma, it's my visions. They're real.
That's why I couldn't focus on my
meditation. We're in danger. I've
never been so sure of anything in
my...

Two suited men enter the room before she finishes the sentence. They raise their guns. Wadjet throws her arms in the air.

WADJET

(screams)

Noooo! Stop!

The agents fire their guns.

TIME STOPS Suddenly everything moves in slow motion. Wadjet watches the first bullet fly into her father's chest, pushing his lifeless body against the bed. She has time to pull away and the bullet misses her.

She watches in disbelief, not sure if she's having a vision or it's real. They pull the trigger again.

She discovers she can control time. She throws her arms out in the air again, confidently. Time slows down even more. The agents are paralyzed. She uses the situation to her advantage and grabs her mother. They squeeze between the agents and runs.

13 EXT. HOSPITAL GROUNDS - NEW YORK CITY -LATER 13

Wadjet exits the hospital onto the street with her mother. She's unshaken and focused. She looks left, then right and spots a subway entrance. They disappear in the crowd.

14 INT. SUBWAY - NEW YORK CITY - LATER 14

Wadjet sits on the train alone. The doors close and the subway starts moving. Time goes back to normal. She opens her eyes and looks for her mother. She hears people talking normally and the screeching of the wagon on the railing. She's about to get up when she receives a text from her mother.

MOM (V.O)

Dear daughter, a miracle happened!
A room opened in Williams burg
clinic and they're transferring
dad. We're packed and ready to go.
Save the trip. Love, mom."

Wadjet knows she has turned back time. Her clothes are ragged and her boots are still muddy from the railroad tracks.

WADJET

It was real. I did this. No more
darkness.

She sighs with relief and closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

15 INT. BEDROOM - MIAMI - DAY 15

CARLOS sits on his bed playing around with a brand new tennis racket. On the walls are autographed posters of famous athletes. A shelf with trophies that have obviously been shined and dusted. An NYU college diploma hangs from the wall.

The clock on the side table turns to 11:11 a.m. An alarm rings.

Carlos snoozes the alarm, picks up his tennis bag and storms downstairs.

16

INT. KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

16

Wide shot of SONIA, (50's), Carlos's mother is ethnically ambiguous and elegant. Typical Spanish mother. She serves breakfast.

SONIA

Hijo, have you heard something?
(In Spanish)
you're late.

CARLOS

Nothing yet.
(checks phone)
I'm nervous about the results, I
hope I make it... I need to make it
into the draw.

SONIA

And I hope one day you wake up on
time and fix your room. So
important this, so important that,
but the mess at home no le importa
nadie.

(Talks to herself)

For example, why cant you set your
alarm at the right time? Your way
is always the better way to do
everything huh?

She packs his bag with an egg sandwich and three bottles of
water.

SONIA

(In Spanish)

Here, take it, you're late. I love
you!

CARLOS

Me too!

Carlos walks outside but overhears his mother's voice, like
a faint whisper.

SONIA (V.O)

(To herself)

Okay... I think he didn't notice.
This couldn't come at a worse time.

Carlos turns around.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS
That I didn't notice what? What's
wrong Mami?

Sonia is confused. She didn't say a word.

SONIA
(spanish)
No he dicho nada. (I didn't say
anything)

CARLOS
(spanish)
You sure?

SONIA
(Tries to act normal)
Si!

Carlos doesn't pay much attention as usual.

CARLOS
Ah, vale. I thought you were giving
me more orders!

SONIA
Sorry baby, you know today I'm
cleaning the house and I get moody.

Carlos and Sonia sing together.

CARLOS & SONIA
(In Spanish)
Y en casa, cuando se limpia, se
canta!

He runs outside. Sonia is still confused by what happened.
She realizes his power is beginning to manifest. She gasps
for air and runs inside.

17 EXT. FRONT YARD. MORNING - LATER

17

Carlos checks the mail. He sets bills aside and browses the
newspaper. It is November 11th or 11/11. He laughs. Then he
overhears another voice just like his mom's, a quiet whisper
behind him. An OLD MAN, (60's), short and wrinkled walks
with a tired stride on the sidewalk.

OLD MAN (V.O)
(to himself)
Why are you so cruel? You left me
alone. You took away my most
beloved treasure. Where's your
mercy?

(CONTINUED)

Carlos smiles instinctively and walks toward him.

CARLOS
Hey Craig.

CRAIG
Do we know each other kid?

Carlos smiles at him but doesn't reply to his question. He doesn't know why but is inspired and keeps talking.

CARLOS
Grieving is a natural stage of emotion. It's our coping mechanism. Gina loved you too. I am sure she is looking out for you from up there. Sending you love.

Carlos smiles, turns around and walks back browsing the paper.

The old man is dumbfounded. They've never met before. He walks away and opens an envelope with a death certificate that reads "Gina Williams. November 11th. Cause of death: Cancer."

The old man believes Gina was communicating with him through Carlos. It's a sign from God. He looks up and utters a forced smile.

Carlos receives another email alert. He pulls his phone out. Excitement creeps all over his face. He runs back inside as fast as he can.

18

INT - KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

18

Carlos sprints back into the house. He screams and scares his mother to death.

SONIA
Ahhhh! Ayyy hijo mio un dia de estos me vas a dar un infarto eh!
(Oh son, one of these days you're gonna give me a heart attack!)

CARLOS
Mom! I'm in! I made it to the US open. A player dropped out last minute. I'm on schedule for tomorrow. It's a miracle! I have to fly out to New York. This afternoon!

(CONTINUED)

SONIA

(weeping)

I'm so happy for you baby! You deserve it. I'll book the 1 p.m. flight. No practice today then, just go and pick up your rackets from the store, I'll pack. You have 15 mins. I love you.

CARLOS

Y yo! (Me too!)

Carlos runs out and leaves the door open. He's a firecracker.

CUT TO:

19

EXT. ZOO - PHOTOSHOOT - LOS ANGELES - DAY

19

Hana poses for the camera at her safari themed shoot. Today she works with a gorilla. She is happy and bubbly, striking pose after pose.

Hana looks into the gorilla's eyes, but this time it's different. She loses her breath. For a second, time stops... She's never felt anything like it before.

Shivers run down her spine.

The Gorilla turns to her. He communicates telepathically: "Hana Flower. Hana Butterfly. Hana...Nature!"

HANA

Hana Flower. Hana Butterfly. Hana Nature.

PHOTOGRAPHER (30's) is hip and skinny, wears worn out jeans and is shirtless. Bracelets cover his arms. Has an Italian accent.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Are you on drugs? Not today, please! Budget only covers the gorilla for 20 minutes! Sit still and smile. Be pretty! Be simple! You know the deal...

Hana and the gorilla are connected. The camera clicks and clicks non-stop.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Magnificent! Brutal!
Beautiful! Hana Flower! Hana

(CONTINUED)

PHOTOGRAPHER

Butterfly! Hanna Money! Oh... que Bella. You are so beautiful. Yes, give me more hip. Now more eyes.

Hana doesn't listen to his instructions. The camera adores her and so does the gorilla. Everyone is happy.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONTINUOUS)

Oh yes honey. We are making magic here. Once more. Perfect. Got it. That's a wrap!

The gorilla is still staring at her. Hana bows down to say goodbye. She looks into his eyes.

GORILLA

(Faint whisper)

Hana Life. Hana Earth. loves Hana. Nature need Hana. Hana must save nature.

HANA

Hana Earth. Hana Life. Nature needs Hana. Hana must save nature?

A second later, the gorilla is back in his cage. Hana's true calling manifests in front of her eyes for the first time. She goes into deep thought.

PHOTOGRAPHER

(clears his throat)

Hope you make it to your 2 pm casting! What a beautiful day! I love LA!

She runs across the lawn, caressing the flowers and singing a silly tune. The flowers in the garden rotate towards her as if she were the sun. She doesn't pay attention and leaves.

20

EXT. ZOO - ENTRANCE - DAY - LATER

20

Hana waits for an Uber. Her phone rings. MARGIE, (30's), Hana's agent is the perfect cliché! She talks faster than she can handle. Shows no empathy toward other people.

HANA

Hello Margie, thanks for calling.
I--

(CONTINUED)

MARGIE
 (Interrupting)
 Hana! It's Margie from LA models!
 How was the shoot?

HANA
 I --

MARGIE
 Listen, I got good news! They loved
 you! They want to fly you to New
 York for a shoot.

HANA
 Oh wow! That's great!

MARGIE
 TONIGHT!

HANA
 Wow. Ok. Let me check the --

MARGIE
 ...Flight 845. American Airlines.
 Row 14. Seat 35B. Economy. Ugh,
 yeah I know... Sorry honey. Budget.
 A cab will pick you up at home in 2
 hours. Sent you an email with
 details. Bye. Have fun.

Margie hangs up. Hana shrugs her shoulders. She Jumps in the Uber.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. WOODEN HOUSE - BOLIVIA COUNTRYSIDE -DAY 21

Fabio sits on the front porch of a small green wooden cottage. Around him tall mountains and a river. The sounds of wildlife echo in the trees. Next to him, laying down in a white hammock is an OLD LADY, (70's), with her eyes closed. Her breathing is heavy and her jaw is clenched.

Fabio picks up his ukulele and starts whistling a soft tune. After a few beats he starts singing. All forest sounds magically quiet down. His voice spreads around the area like an energy field.

All dialogue in Spanish. Subtitles in English.

FABIO
 (to old lady)
 When i finish singing this song, a
 miracle will string along.

(CONTINUED)

Happy to be alive you'll be, and no
pain you shall feel.

The old lady opens her eyes and takes a deep breath. She
pauses and takes another. The pain is gone. She gets up.

OLD LADY

You're the wizard in the forest.
I'm forever grateful. I don't feel
any pain. I will tell everyone of
the magic that happened here.

She smiles, turns around and walks away.

FABIO

Please don't say anything! I just
like to sing! My dad is the real
healer.

Before he can finish his sentence, she slips into the woods
and disappears.

22

EXT. WOODEN HOUSE - BOLIVIA COUNTRYSIDE - LATER

22

Fabio lays on the hammock. JOSE (60's), a tall dark
indigenous shaman, Fabio's father, sits in a worn out wooden
chair next to him. It's raining heavily. The humidity is
very high. A frail roof protects them from the rain. They
both have drops of sweat rolling down their necks. For them,
it's just another mountain drizzle.

All dialogue in Spanish. Subtitles in English.

JOSE

Son, you can't walk around making
people believe you're a "wizard".
If singing could cure, there
wouldn't be healers like me or
disease in the world. If you want
to earn the respect of this family,
you must complete your studies.

FABIO

I don't want people to call me a
wizard. I just like to sing and
help.

JOSE

(Sporting a half smile)
I'm tough on you, but only because
I want the best for you. You're
going back to school. Make the most
out of the scholarship.

(CONTINUED)

FABIO

I will dad.

JOSE

You are truly lucky. Be grateful son, New York awaits you.

Jose goes back inside.

CUT TO:

23

EXT. NEW YORK LIBRARY - DAY

23

Breathtaking views of the library entrance portico. Wide shot of Mark looking down at his watch, counting down seconds out loud.

MARK

5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

The watch changes from 09:59 a.m. to 10. He bangs on the door.

MARK

Hello? Aloha? Albert? It's time! I need to get my work done! Please open the doors.

LIBRARIAN, (60's), library clerk, walks slowly to the portico.

LIBRARIAN

I'm coming Mark! I'm coming...

It takes the librarian ten seconds, but in Mark's mind it's an eternity. He is extremely focused. The librarian cracks the door and Mark squeezes in.

MARK

Thanks Albert! You're a hero!

Mark sprints down the hall and disappears. Before the LIBRARIAN finishes opening the door, two suited men push him back and force their way in.

LIBRARIAN

Jesus Christ! Why is everybody in such a rush today?

24

INT. NEW YORK LIBRARY - DAY - LATER

24

Mark runs across an intricate set of bookshelves uttering nonsensical words. He reaches the furthest shelf, finds his usual corner and sits down.

He opens his worn out journal and writes. Eyes glow. Sweat drips down his forehead. Words flow with ease. His face says it all. It is a masterpiece.

MARK

(Clear)

On the 11th day of the 11th month,
five beings of light will come
together to free mankind from a
slavery beyond control.

The camera pans and reveals his writing. He continues.

MARK(O.S.)

Black knights will surface from the
darkness. Only the five will awaken
the power to restore order. They
must stay alive.

His eyes stop glowing. Footsteps are heard approaching. He catches a glimpse of three men in black suits. He re-reads the last sentence, then gasps for air and gets up. Fight or flight mode kicks in. He tunes in to a higher frequency. In the blink of an eye, he squeezes between two shelves and disappears.

25

INT. NEW YORK LIBRARY- DAY - LATER

25

Two suited men appear at Mark's corner. He's gone. Left behind is a coffee cup with steam rising from it. His name is written on the back.

They stare at each other in disbelief. One of them shrugs his shoulders.

AGENT 1

He's gone! He knew we were coming.
Damn it! Call Black right now.

Agent 2 picks up the phone and dials.

AGENT 2

He's gone. He knew we were coming.
What now?

(CONTINUED)

BLACK (V.O)

Use the aura tracking device.
Follow his heat signal. Don't let
him go!

A smart device beeps loudly. Agent 1 takes it out of his pocket. It is tracking Mark's heat signature moving very fast. He's three blocks across from the library already.

AGENT 2

(Assertive)

On our way!

The agents exit.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

26

INT. JFK AIRPORT - DAY

26

Rush hour. Loudspeakers calling last minute flights. Hana moves fast. People notice her right away and make way. Fabio struggles. People bump into him. He marvels at the sight of flat screens and loud speakers. He looks down to check a subway flyer and bumps into Hana. Their passports fall.

FABIO

Sorry! Lo siento! I..I...I'm so
sorry! Que linda, I mean beautiful!
Oh wow... have never seen anyone so
beautiful in my whole vida.

HANA

It's okay! Where are you from? I
love your accent.

Hana notices the instrument Fabio is carrying.

HANA(CONT'D)

You play the ukulele? Looove music!
And..."gracias" that is so sweet.
I'm Hana.

FABIO

I come from Bolivia. I have an
accent? You have an accent! You
know this instrument? My father
made it for me. I'm Fabio.
Encantado.

Sparks fly. They look at each other and smile. A FLIGHT ATTENDANT, (30's) rushing by taps them on the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
(Annoyed)
Passports.

They each pick up the wrong one and exchange them.

FABIO
You know where I can find a taxi?
Are you going to the city?

HANA
Taxi? Are you kidding? Let's get an
Uber. My treat. I'm sure you don't
have 4G and taxi lines suck. I like
you. Welcome to the US!

FABIO
(Clueless)
Uber? Wait isn't that German? I'm
in New York right?

HANA
Seriously? You're too cute. Let's
go!

FABIO
Okay. Sure. Lets go!

27 EXT. JFK AIRPORT - DAY - LATER

27

Hana and Fabio wait for the Uber. Their eyes are lit up.
They smile, talk for a second, then burst out laughing. Hana
spots the car, grabs Fabio by the hand and runs.

HANA
I feel like I've known you for
years!

FABIO
(hesitates)
The first thing my dad told me was
to be careful with strangers.

HANA
Oh, come on! Rules are made to be
broken! Carpe Diem. Look, 5.0
rating. He's totally cool.

She pulls him in the car.

FABIO
Okay. Let's go. (Imitates Hana)
Manhattan here I come!

They ride off. A black SUV pulls out and darts after them. Lany is parked on the curb, observing. She puts on her helmet and rides her motorbike after them.

28

INT. UBER - DAY

28

Hana and Fabio carry a passionate conversation. They keep overlapping each other. The chemistry is undeniable. They are an awkward couple but somehow it makes perfect sense. The Uber driver turns around abruptly.

ZACHARY, (30's), is an Indigo scout. He is nervous and sweaty. He interrupts the conversation.

ZACHARY

(Announcing)

Hate to break it to you guys but we are all in great danger.

HANA

Danger of what? Rush hour traffic?

ZACHARY

I'm afraid there is no shoot in New York for you Hana, and Fabio, I've known your father for years. There's a reason they call you "El mago del bosque" and there's a reason you're in New York.

HANA

Wait, what are you talking about? How do you know I have a shoot in New York?

FABIO

(Dumbfounded)

You know my father? Mago del bosque? How do you know about this?

Zachary communicates telepathically with them.

ZACHARY(V.O.)

There will be a perfect time for explanations but right now that SUV is following us and I need to get you to safety as soon as possible.

HANA

Please pull to the side. Open the door. You're getting a 0 rating. Pull up right now!

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARY(V.O.)

Do you think communicating with a gorilla was mere coincidence? And Fabio, your healing powers are as real as it gets. You both know I'm right.

They are speechless. They turn around. An SUV pursues them.

ZACHARY

Hana, I called your agent and booked you the job in New York. Fabio, I got you the scholarship here. We are Indigo. The awakening has begun. Agents track us down as we speak.

He turns to Hana.

ZACHARY(CONT'D)

I sent you a message with an address to my safe house. Whatever happens, make sure you get there.

Hana and Fabio remain calm. Somehow it all makes sense. They dial into their Indigo frequency and become sharp as a knife. Another SUV pulls in front of them. They are caught between the two as they enter a narrow street. The vans get closer. Zach swings the wheel back and forth and makes his way down the street.

ZACHARY

(Struggling)

Stay together. I'll take care of this. Run!

Zach pushes the breaks. The SUV pursuing them crashes into the trunk. The one in front also stops.

29

EXT. STREET - NEW YORK - DAY -LATER

29

They exit the car. An agent opens the door of the SUV and falls to the ground, bleeding from the head. Hana and Fabio immediately run towards him.

HANA

(Anxious)

Oh my god. There's so much blood. He is going to die.

FABIO

(Takes the lead)

Not if I can stop it.

Fabio hums a tune in Spanish. Hana places the agents hand on her chest. Her heart beat gets louder and louder. They all hear it. Fabio keeps singing.

30

EXT. STREET - NEW YORK - LATER

30

Zachary still stands by the car. He is shaken and his nose bleeds. Two agents get out of the other SUV and run towards him. He lifts up his hand and closes his eyes. Wind starts howling. He flips his hands and just like magic, the agents are blown across the street.

He runs to the others and stares in disbelief as the wound heals. Blood trickles back into his body. The agent's heart beat matches Hana's. He takes a deep breath and comes back to life.

ZACHARY

We need to get out of here right now. You run south. I'll run north. Get on a cab and meet me at the address I sent you in two hours. Trust me. I've been waiting for you. I'm here to help.

HANA

The man was dead. I saw it with my own eyes. Dead. Did we do this?

FABIO

I haven't told you everything yet. I trust Zach. Do you trust me? Let's go, I can hear the police already.

HANA

I... I... I do. Got the text. We'll meet you there.

ZACHARY

Don't stop moving until you get there. They have order to terminate you.

They run in opposite directions. Firemen and police arrive at the scene. Lany observes from her bike, helmet in hand. She nods her head and grins.

LANY

(to herself)

Black was right. They are powerful.

She hops back on the bike and rides off.

CUT TO:

31 INT. SUBWAY STATION - NEW YORK -DAY 31

The train screeches and comes to a halt. The station is old and dirty. Tiles are falling from the wall. The doors open but nobody comes out.

CUT TO:

32 INT. SUBWAY - NEW YORK - DAY - LATER 32

Wadjet is on the last seat of the train. Her eyes are closed and twitching. Seconds later they shoot open. The speaker announces last stop. She breathes heavy. She exits before the doors close.

CUT TO:

33 INT. SUBWAY STATION - NEW YORK - LATER 33

Wadjet looks around. She's lost. Then, she takes a deep breath and suddenly a voice gets in her head.

ZACHARY(V.O.)

By now you've you know what you're capable of. I am Zachary and I have the answers you seek. Follow my voice. Agents head your way. You're gonna have to work with me on this one. You're not alone.

(Beat) Jump on the track and run into the tunnel. Find an exit on your right. Safe house located at: 10 E End Ave Apt 12EF. Go.

Wadjet hears footsteps coming down the stairs. She also hears "green eyes". She doesn't hesitate. She jumps on the railing and storms down the tunnel.

34 INT. SUBWAY TUNNELS - LATER 34

Its pitch dark. Wadjet holds her breath as she makes her way through the tunnel. She stumbles over trash and old wooden rail ties. She turns on her phone flashlight. There are rats all over the place. She squeaks and falls back.

WADJET

I can't do this. I can't do this. I never asked for any of this.

(CONTINUED)

Footsteps close in. Her facial expression changes. She focuses and picks herself up. Then, she holds the flashlight upright and makes way through the filth.

WADJET

(Confident)

I've seen this before. I know how it plays out. There's no end to this beginning. The answers are out there.

She spots a door. Its rusty and has a sign on it. She pulls it open and exits.

CUT TO:

35 INT. SUBWAY STATION - NEW YORK - LATER

35

Two agents arrive at the station gun in hand. The train is gone and there's no sign of Wadjet. They look at each other dumbfounded. One of them punches straight through the tiles. The other dials Black.

AGENT 3

We lost her as well sir.

BLACK

They know we're coming. They're working together. You better catch that girl before I put you out of your misery.

Black hangs up. Agent 4 pulls out his tracker. Between his bloody knuckles and the screen, Wadjet's heat signature moves rapidly downtown.

AGENT 4

Let's go. She can't hide from us.

They take off, run upstairs and exit.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. US OPEN TENNIS COURTS- NEW YORK - DAY

36

Carlos hits in the sun. He sweats profusely and is extremely focused. The ball goes back and forth non-stop.

Voices start to echo in his head like a whistle. He misses a ball. Then he misses another, and another.

(Echoing military voice) "Search the grounds. He's at the practice courts. Go left, I'll go right."

(CONTINUED)

Carlos shakes his head and goes back to a steady rhythm. The voice comes back: " Agents report. He can hear your thoughts. Move quickly."

Carlos struggles to breathe. He misses ball after ball. He gets frustrated and smacks the racket on the court.

CARLOS

Get yourself together! Focus on the ball. You didn't come all the way here to mess it up hours before the game. Vamos! Relax! Just focus.

The voices are now back louder than ever. The whistle is high-pitched. He can't make out what they're saying.

CARLOS

Aaahhh! What is this! What the hell is happening to me!

His hitting partner makes his way over to him. Carlos opens a cooler filled with ice and sticks his head in it. The voices simmer down. There is only one left. It's Snow's.

SNOW(V.O.)

His name is Carlos. Left-handed. . Brown hair. 5'9. 175 lbs. Bring that one to me. He's my first born.

Carlos pulls his head out. His eyes are dozing off. Snow's voice is familiar to Carlos.

CARLOS

First born? Are you real?

He turns to his partner but doesn't say a word, picks up his tennis bag and runs.

37

EXT. US OPEN TENNIS COURTS- NEW YORK - DAY - LATER

37

Carlos closes in on an exit. Two agents cut a corner and appear in front of him. They carry guns but seem too far to make a clear shot. He turns around and heads in the opposite direction.

AGENT 5

After him. Right Now. He can't leave the grounds. I'll cover the exit.

They run in opposite directions.

38 INT. US OPEN TENNIS STADIUM -DAY - LATER 38

Carlos enters the main stadium and runs upstairs. He finds a restroom, enters and locks himself in.

39 INT. STADIUM RESTROOM - DAY - LATER 39

Carlos paces around the restroom. He is sweating profusely and breathes heavy.

CARLOS

Shit! Are you kidding me? What am I even doing? Running away from voices? Despierta! Wake up!

His cell beeps. He pulls it out and there is a message. It contains a map. Then, a new voice appears in his head.

ZACHARY(V.O.)

There are no coincidences. Carlos, my voice is real. We haven't met but you can either follow my instructions and get out, or get caught. The map. I've marked all ground exits to the city. Pick the green one. It hasn't been used for years. Those agents won't know about it. I'll send more instructions once you make it out.

CARLOS

Agents? What are you talking about?

ZACHARY(V.O.)

You have your gift, and this is mine. Follow the map.

Carlos is shocked. He recovers his breath. His eyes light up. He trusts Zachary. He picks his bag up, unlocks the door and exits.

40 INT. STADIUM RESTROOM - DAY - LATER 40

The agents arrives in the restroom. The door is open but Carlos is gone. There's a sweat band on the floor with the word "Carlos" embroidered on it. The furious agent kicks the stall and breaks it in half.

He dials Black.

AGENT 5

He's gone! He knew we were coming! He disappeared into thin air.

(CONTINUED)

BLACK

(Infuriated)

Get back to headquarters right now!
(Calms down) We must rethink our
strategy. They know we're coming.

41 EXT. US OPEN GROUNDS - LATER

41

Carlos moves quietly across the garden. He makes his way between trees and a statue of a famous tennis player. He spots a rusty door. Before opening, he looks back and holds off for a few seconds. Then, he pulls the door open and squeezes in.

CUT TO:

42 EXT. STREET ALLEY - NEW YORK - DAY

42

Mark turns right into an alley. It's pitch dark. The skyscrapers cut off the light. Dumpsters filled to the edge are aligned erratically on the concrete. Water drops from the pipelines. It's everywhere. He kneels down on a corner and scribbles something. He gets up, walks a few feet and scribbles again.

MARK

One, one, zero... Wait no: zero,
one... Damn it!

ZACHARY(V.O.)

(whisper)

10.

MARK

10! That's it!

Steps are heard approaching Mark. He lifts his head up, then back down and closes his eyes. An agent steps on a puddle.

AGENT 6

(Angry)

I woke up at 5 am to pick up our
suits from the cleaners!

AGENT 7

Keep it down! We'll drop it off on
the way back. He's somewhere in the
alley. The tracker marks him last
in this area.

AGENT 6

Fine. You go first. You left the
flashlight behind. Second time we
need it today.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT 7

Follow me.

They make their way into the alley. Mark still has his eyes closed. Chills run down his neck. He exhales deeply, opens his eyes and continues writing.

MARK

(Whispering)

10 E End Ave Apt... Apt... Ugh! Not again. Not now please. Breathe in on four, breathe out on six.

Mark controls his breathing. Footsteps start to overlap it. He exhales on six and hears the first steps. He breathes again. This time, he exhales and hears them on four. He opens his eyes and keeps writing.

MARK

10 E End Ave Apt... 12... EF! Apt
12 EF. Got it!

He gets up, looks back and spots the agents. He writes down one last thing.

MARK

"Their destiny in the hands of the
silent whisperer."

Mark gets up and runs. The agents follow him. He spots a green dumpster on the right and sneaks through a crack on the wall. Agents miss it and exit the alley onto a sea of people swarming the street. They stare at each other in disbelief.

AGENT 6

You have to be kidding me! He escaped, again! A heat scanner, a tracker, instructions from Snow and we still lost him!

AGENT 7

Control yourself! Remember the training. These people are powerful. They're really powerful! We need to get to them, no matter what. Call Black.

AGENT 6

You call him.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT 7

Fine! I'm going to report you
(Dials and winks his eye). We lost
him. 51st and Broadway. He
disappeared into thin air. (Beat).
Confirmed. Heading back right now.

AGENT 6

Are we fired?

AGENT 7

Apparently we're not the only ones
having trouble extracting them.
They have help. Back to
headquarters. Let's go.

They turn around and spot two motorbikes on the curb. Like magic, they pull a few cables and jump start them. They take off and nobody notices.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

43 EXT. SAFE HOUSE STREET - NEW YORK -NIGHT 43

The safe house is located at the intersection of 4 streets and appears demolished. It's connected to surrounding beat-up structures and houses, all in poor condition.

A few seconds later four people run down the intersecting streets.

44 EXT. SAFE HOUSE ROOF - NEW YORK - NIGHT 44

Fabio and Hana make their way from the next building over and enter through an emergency exit on the roof.

45 EXT. SAFE HOUSE STREET - NEW YORK -LATER 45

Zachary, Mark, Wadjet and Carlos reach the intersection. They stop in front of the building and stare at each other. They're out of breath. Wadjet's robes are dirty and Mark's glasses are scratched. Zachary bleeds from the head. Carlos, still carries his tennis bag. He looks fresh and focused.

They acknowledge each other but say nothing. Time slows down. The street turns a yellowy gold. Zachary signals a cracked wooden door and they follow. They enter the building and disappear.

46 INT. SAFE HOUSE - NEW YORK -LATER

46

Plastic sheets hang on the walls. A once elegant building is now a dusty ruin. The wood creaks with each step. At the end of the hallway a blue iron door. Hana and Fabio stand in front. They look scared.

Zachary leads the group. The camera lingers on the others. They have a look of distrust on their face. Zach lifts his hand, snaps his fingers and just like magic the metal hinges on the door move. They gasp. The heavily secured door opens slowly, uncovering a state of the art secret hideout.

ZACHARY

They can't find us here. The trackers won't breach my security.

Nobody speaks. There's computers everywhere. The place looks like a bachelor pad. The floor and walls are made of concrete. The modern age furniture matches the technology around. Zach welcomes them inside. The door shuts faster than it opened. It creates a vacuum inside. Only each other's labored breath is heard.

FABIO

Wow! This place is so cool! I have never seen so many "computadoras" in my life.

47 INT. SAFE HOUSE - NEW YORK -CONTINUOUS

47

Zachary stares at a wall filled with screens. They monitor the entire city and surrounding area. He is nervous, typing codes and repeating number combinations out loud, like codes.

ZACHARY

Thank you. (Beat) For believing in me. I know I owe you explanations. But now is not the time. My name is Zach. I am an Indigo scout. Which means, I find people like you.

Everyone stares at him but no one talks.

ZACHARY(CONT'D)

As you all know, evolution is Mother Nature's driving force. When we evolve, we grow, change and adapt physically, but our brain and consciousness also evolves. Look around guys. Wars are being raged, oceans contaminated, kids are

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARY(CONT'D)
medicated left and right and half
the freaking world is dying of
starvation! Rich corporations and
unstable governments continue to
rule over people. You are the
leaders of tomorrow. You will
uncover the truth using your gifts
and empathy. I've spent years
looking for you.

They're speechless. Hana jumps in.

HANA
Wait is this some Illuminati shit?
(Sings formation) Y'all haters
corny with that illuminati mess.
I'm so reckless...

WADJET
Where is that hologram girl? Is she
here Zach?

ZACHARY
Wait. When did you see Lany?

WADJET
Well, I have visions. Sometimes I
see people. I think I can stop
time, or something like that. There
was a hologram. It seemed real and
warned me of agents coming my way.
I'm not sure if I was dreaming
about it.

ZACHARY
That wasn't a hologram. It's Lany,
she's an Indigo agent tracking you
down.(Talking to himself) The
rumors are true. She's the first
Indigo with the power to search and
locate. A top agent at Pharmacorp.

Zach turns to the group.

ZACHARY
We're in danger. They will
eventually break my firewall. They
could be here in a few hours.

CARLOS
Wait. Hold on! I have a game at 8!
I will not lose this opportunity. I

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS
came all the way from Florida. I've
waited my whole life for this.

ZACHARY
Carlos, Hana, Fabio... I brought
you here. (To Hana) I booked your
shoot with Margie. Fabio, I've
known your father for years.
Carlos, I made sure you were the
last acceptance to the tournament.

The group erupts in discussion. They all talk among each other.

HANA
You have to be kidding me! I am
suing your ass and my agency will
too when they find out. This guy is
a creep people. I bet he's a
Scientology freak or something.

CARLOS
Well thanks for the help man.
Really appreciated. Since I'm in,
I'm playing. In fact, I'm leaving
right now.

FABIO
My father listened to you? How? He
doesn't listen to anyone. Guys,
Zach must be the real deal.

WADJET & MARK
Fabio is right!

Wadjet and Mark look at each other. Not sure if they're uncomfortable around each other or amused by each other.

MARK
(Overlapping Wadjet)
I've written each of your stories.
It's real.

They talk over each other again.

ZACHARY
Silence!

No one reacts.

ZACHARY

Please, we don't have enough time!
They're probably on their way here
now!

Still no one reacts.

FABIO

(Sings in spanish)

The calm of the wind blowing
through our soul, shall soothe all
the troubles when night is gone...

The song has a soothing effect on the group. It's magical.
No one talks. Zachary's mouth drops! He's been longing for
Indigo's like him.

ZACHARY

You've been born with gifts. Your
abilities are manifesting on the
day of your awakening just as I'd
predicted. You're lucky to be here.
You starting to unlock your
potential, embarking on a journey
to discover your true path.
Thousands of Indigo's before
haven't made it this far. Many are
now dead, the rest are sedated or
drugged.

(Beat) -- Now listen carefully. You
can trust no one. The government,
the police, no one! A
pharmaceutical mogul that goes by
the word of --

WADJET

(gasps for air)

Snow! He's the man I see in my
dreams. He torments me.

Zachary clicks a remote control. Images of Snow, Pharma Corp
and children being medicated appear on the screens. Live
video feed of wars, blackened rivers and people dying of
starvation appear. Political debates across the globe.

ZACHARY

Exactly. Snow is the CEO of Pharma
Corp. It works in tandem with the
government. For years they have
prevented humans from evolving and
entering a new phase of existence.
We are prisoners of a system

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARY

designed to keep us caged. Why? Simple. Profitable existence. A statistical term used by the wealthy to determine our lives. As long as humans can't see beyond their limitations and understand what is really important, only a selected few will control the fate of the planet. Their system is designed to track down children and teenagers who exhibit abnormal behavior or don't conform to society. You, my friends, have been lucky enough to escape the system. Now that we are together, we will bring them down once and for all. Time is of the essence. Round up in a circle.

Zachary embraces them in a circle of white light he creates.

ZACHARY

In order to tune into your Indigo frequency, we need to develop your technique. Your awakening started. You'll need to explore within and become a true master of your abilities if we are going to fight back. Close your eyes. I want you to go back in time. You're the missing piece. Find what was lost and needs to be restored. What is your power. Telepathy? Premonition? Healing? You have a purpose. You are leaders. Let the past go. Feel the person next to you.

The Indigo's smile. Hana opens her eyes. They have a strange glow.

HANA

I can feel the blood running through your veins. I feel the oxygen in my lungs. I feel... the Earth. It's alive!

ZACHARY

You saved a man's life out there. You possess one of the most coveted abilities. You are nature. Life and death... you Hana have an important mission to accomplish. Nature depends on it.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS

There's so many voices. Thoughts.
So many thoughts. Ah... (He cringes
in pain)

ZACHARY

Clear your mind! Focus on this
room. Look around. You can narrow
them down.

Carlos focuses. He closes his eyes. He can hear Wadjet's thoughts like a faint whisper. He opens his eyes and looks straight at her.

CARLOS

Are you sure? They'll be here in 2
hours?

WADJET

Maybe less. I'm not sure. Lately I
haven't been able to separate
reality from dreams.

Mark scribbles a sentence in his arm.

MARK

(prophetic)

The dark knights will descend when
the light of day drops into the
depth of night.

He looks at his watch. Its 4 p.m. He looks up.

MARK (CONT'D)

They're right. They will strike an
hour before sunset.

ZACHARY

Mark, you are the youngest prophet
I've ever met. You are the
consciousness of the human race, a
seeker of balance.

FABIO

(spanish)

Wizards...

ZACHARY

Mark is a prophet. Wadjet has the
power of premonition and Carlos is
telepathic. Wow. You're all more
powerful than I initially thought.

(CONTINUED)

FABIO

(Disappointed)

And I can only sing, my father was right...

ZACHARY

Fabio you can heal people with a tune.

HANA

That's amazing. People would kill for your ability.

ZACHARY

Your abilities only extend further from here. Once we survive the awakening, you'll master your power. There's not limits.

WADJET

The awakening?

ZACHARY

You were all born Indigo for a reason. Your awakening is today. Your purpose? Save the world from the destructive behavior of those in power. Give back the world its long-lost treasure. You are leaders of love and light. The truth is, there is no going back to normal life.

They are all in awe of Zach's monologue. He is really excited.

ZACHARY

Pharma corp has brainwashed other Indigo's like you and turned them into agents. With their powers and full government backup, God knows what they'll do to you. Follow me. We are going to learn how to fight.

Zachary leads the way into an adjacent room and they all follow. Wadjet stays behind. Mark turns around. He taps Carlos in the shoulder. They walk over.

MARK

I can't remember the last time I smiled. Haven't been excited about anything since my parent's death. But I smile today and I believe in

(CONTINUED)

MARK

you. I feel your power. Maybe being here is not so bad. What if we are the missing piece?

Mark extends a hand. Wadjet looks at both of them. She hesitates but nods. She holds Marks hand and they walk into the room.

48

INT. BLACK SUV- NEW YORK - NIGHT

48

Snow sits on the back with Black. It's a self-drive-able car. The front seats have rear cameras attached. They show live video feed of the Indigo agents and a tech specialist.

SNOW

How long before you crack it? Whoever is helping them, tries to sabotage me. It can be insider. Find the snitch!

TECH GUY

Sir, I've narrowed the search down to a three mile radius.

SNOW

3 miles? That's all Manhattan! There's a reason security footage from city surveillance was deleted. Find it. It might even be that prick Zachary.

BLACK

I doubt it sir. I took care of him myself years ago.

SNOW

Should that make me feel any better? Don't you know who we're dealing with? I felt him today. He might still be alive.

TECH GUY

Sir, facial recognition sent back footage from days before the incident. 10 entries have "Zachary Zorev" in common.

SNOW

That's him! Find him. Now!

(CONTINUED)

TECH GUY

It will take me a while to break down his firewall. In the meantime, I've narrowed down the radius to half a mile. Your GPS is updated. The car will await further instructions.

SNOW

We'll be right here.

The cameras turns off. The car starts automatically and makes a left turn.

SNOW

We're closer. This is the last piece of the puzzle. Soon I'll be in the oval office. The plan is moving along.

BLACK

Yes sir, indeed. The plan is moving forward.

CUT TO:

49

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NEW YORK - DAY

49

The Indigo's pair up into groups. They sweat. A couple spar with Mark. The others try to manifest their powers.

ZACHARY

Thanks for helping out Mark. Who knew your father was a boxer.

MARK

No problem. Haven't trained in years. I forgot how much I enjoy it.

ZACHARY

Last time everybody, what are the 3 rules? One, you see an agent in a blue suit, you run. Two, if you confront an agent, use their power against them. Three, if you make a clean hit, run!

Hana and Fabio train together. Fabio's voice makes Hana drowsy. She struggles. Then, she pulls her hands forward and the floor starts to shake. Fabio loses balance and falls. Hana puts her heel on his chest.

(CONTINUED)

HANA

Touché!

FABIO

Alright. Help me up?

HANA

Sure thing!

Hana pulls Fabio up but he makes her trip. She falls on his stomach. They look at each other and smile.

CARLOS

Alright, Zach! My turn. Think about something, anything!

Zach closes his eyes.

CARLOS

(Whispers)

Zach, is it true? You worked for Pharma Corp?

ZACHARY

That's, um, private, but yes, I did. It was a long time ago and I made it out. I discovered the truth. Let's say me and Snow don't exactly get along. We'll have time for explanations later. Okay?

CARLOS

Hum, okay. (Beat) Sure, we'll have time for that later.

ZACHARY

Listen, if at any given time, I can no longer help you, gather everyone, get out and search for my voice. I always find a way out. Understood?

CARLOS

Understood.

Carlos is pleased with the feeling of responsibility. Zachary turns to the rest of the group and hands out cell phones.

ZACHARY

Keep these with you at all times. They're much more than just cell phones. GPS tracking, satellite

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARY
reception, security protocols, safe house locations, etc. Now, put them away and continue training. You'll have time to play with those later. Rotate.

Hana, Carlos and Fabio spar with Zach. Wadjet and Mark move aside to try their powers out.

WADJET
Punch me. Common. Try it.

MARK
(Cocky)
My momma told me not to be aggressive to girls.

WADJET
Your mother taught you right. But I'm a woman and I can handle it. Go on.

MARK
Okay.

Mark waits a few seconds. He thinks about it, then throws a punch at her. Right before it lands, she blinks and paralyzes him. The whole group stares in disbelief.

MARK
Oh, no... Oh, no... I can't move!
What did you do to me? Let me go.
Let me go!

WADJET
I... I can't. I don't know how I did it.

Zachary signals Wadjet to close her eyes and Mark is released. He loses balance and falls. An alarm goes off and emergency lights turn on. The whole group gathers and stares at Zachary.

ZACHARY
(Nervous)
It's too early. It's too goddamn early.

HANA
Told you so...

Zachary types access codes. The security camera feed appears. Agents cover the entire perimeter around the building. They swarm in from the roof and emergency stairs.

ZACHARY

Good news or bad news. What do you want first?

The group overlaps each other.

GROUP

Bad! Good! What is happening? I'm scared... Let's get out of here...

ZACHARY

Good news is you've kick started your gifts. Bad news is we'll need them to get out of here.

Steps are heard approaching the room. All doors are closed and secured. Agents start to bang on them.

CARLOS

I can hear them. We have 30 seconds before they blow that door. Wadjet I need you to slow them down. You think you can handle it?

WADJET

I can try.

CARLOS

Once the agents are in the room and moving in slow-mo, we'll run right through them. Hana, remember how you made the ground shake? I want you to make it rain on those agents. Tear the roof down. Lock them up in that room.

HANA

I'm not sure that I can...

FABIO

(Interrupting)

Yes, you can. I'm right here with you. No matter what.

CARLOS

There are too many walls between us and the rest of them. I can't hear them quite right. After we get through the main door we're on our own.

(CONTINUED)

ZACHARY

When we get out, we stay together.
And I mean it, together. You're not
ready to be on your own out there.
Understood?

They all nod.

CARLOS

5, 4, 3, 2, 1, now!

An explosive detonates and blows the door off. Agents run into the room. Wadjet raises her hand. Her eyes glow. The smoke clears out before they see her. They raise guns at her. She blinks and freezes them right away. The group runs right through the agents. Hana turns around and points her palms to the ground. Fabio touches her shoulder. The ground starts shaking. Then, the walls collapse, trapping the agents.

50 INT. SAFE HOUSE - NEW YORK - NIGHT - LATER 50

The group runs down the hallway. Two agents appear on the right. Zachary holds the group. He stands in front and uses a Tai-Chi-like move to blast an air ball that pushes the agents to the floor.

51 INT. COMMON ROOM - NEW YORK - NIGHT -LATER 51

The Indigos arrive at the common room. Its full of agents. Wadjet tries to use her power again. The room turns a yellowy-gold filter. The agents move in slow-motion. This time it only lasts a few seconds. They quickly regain mobility.

Mark stays behind and throws punches at them. Some land, most don't. Then, Fabio turns around and starts singing. One by one the agents stop fighting. They begin to rock side to side until they fall to the ground, knocked out. Mark gets through.

52 INT. SAFE HOUSE HALLWAY - NEW YORK - NIGHT - LATER 52

Zachary leads the way through an abandoned hallway.

ZACHARY

One more left and we'll reach the
backdoor.

A hissing sound cuts through the air. Carlos presses his hands against his head.

(CONTINUED)

CARLOS

Oh... god! Ah... it hurts.

His eyes roll to the back of his head.

CARLOS

Don't turn... don't... he...

ZACHARY

Mark, Fabio, help him up, we got to continue!

Mark and Fabio pick Carlos up. They make a left. To their demise, standing between them and the door is Snow. Black hides behind him. He holds a gun.

SNOW

Stop right there. There is no need for more violence. Mr. Zorev, who would've thought I'd find you here. Still in the city...

ZACHARY

Let them go. You can't keep doing this forever. You are the first born. How long will you fight it? Who benefits from all this?

BLACK

I'll benefit from it when I get my hands on you and break your neck you filthy...

SNOW

Enough! Send them my way and I'll let you go. After all, you are still my best student to date. You have 10 seconds. 9, 8, ...

Zachary turns around. They all stare at him with puppy eyes. Carlos paces around.

Agents run through the hallway towards the backdoor.

SNOW

5, 4, 3, 2, 1...

Right before he counts to zero, the backdoor breaks open and a silhouette slips in. It moves at lightning speed, tackling Black and Snow in the blink of an eye. They fall to the ground. Then, it stops for a second near the cracked door. The group catches glimpse of two Lany's merging into one.

(CONTINUED)

WADJET

It's you.

LANY

(Faint)

Shhh! Run.

She disappears.

ZACHARY

You heard her! Go! Run! Wait for my call.

The terrified expression on their face changes. A sense of responsibility inundates them. They get out and run in opposite directions.

CARLOS

No, wait! We need to stay together.

It's too late. They've all disappeared.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

53 EXT. COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

53

MARK is drenched in sweat. He shuts his journal with force. His eyes shoot open, pupils are dilated. Big black globes. He looks at his watch: 11:11. He tries to stand but falls. He passes out.

Two agents appear, pick him up and leave.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. STADIUM - NIGHT

54

The crowd goes wild inside a tennis stadium. Carlos is back on the tennis grounds.

He breathes heavily. He watches his opponent, determined. COMMENTATOR announces: "...and we arrive at match point! First serve."

Then, a myriad of whispers in the air, all voices fighting to be the loudest. Carlos is not sure if the voices come from the stands or his head.

OPPONENT'S VOICE

Flat, inside-out

(CONTINUED)

He runs inside-out and blasts a return winner. The match is over. Crowd goes nuts.

Then, he drops to the floor, convulsing. His eyes roll to the back of his head. He's having a seizure.

Two agents disguised as trainers pick him up and leave.

CUT TO:

55 EXT. TELEPHONE CABIN - NIGHT 55

Close-up of FABIO. His coat is drenched in rain. A single drop hits his face and slides down his cheek. He lifts a blunt to his pale lips. He lights it. A single puff is enough, the awakening begins.

Two agents appear, pick him up and leave. He doesn't resist.

CUT TO:

56 INT - PRAYING CENTER - NIGHT 56

Blood orange candles burn all over the room. There's Egyptian blue ceramics in the corner and smoke from incense fills the air. The dirt floor is covered with several beaten-up rugs.

Wadjet wears traditional robes and kneels in front of an altar covered with colorful silk veils. The Eye of Horus hangs around her neck and a gold coin hangs down her forehead. She's barefoot. Her eyes are closed one moment and shoot open the next. They're green and blue, mesmerizing, and contrast her sun-darkened skin. She breathes heavily, like she just ran a marathon. The camera lingers on her gaze for a few beats.

Two agents appear, pick her up and leave. She doesn't resist.

CUT TO:

57 EXT - ROOFTOP PARTY - NIGHT 57

A wild party goes on in a NYC rooftop. People kiss, dance, drink and take drugs. The camera lingers on the skyline for a second and then pans to reveal Hana. She is alone. A tear runs down her cheek. She snorts a line of coke. She sniffs hard and rubs her nose. Boom, she's in bliss.

Two agents appear, pick her up and leave. She doesn't resist.

CUT TO:

58 INT - LOWER LEVEL PARKING LOT - PHARMA CORP NIGHT 58

Lany walks back to her car. Her heels click on the concrete. She suddenly stops and holds her breath. Her animal senses are alert. In a split second, she yanks the chain from her neck, turns around and grabs a suited man in a choke hold. Without hesitation, she slits his throat open.

LANY
I've been made.

Lany leaves her car behind and keeps walking. She spots a black motorbike, hot wires it and rides off.

CUT TO:

59 EXT - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - NIGHT 59

A black cargo van drives fast down 5th avenue. It's followed closely by two black SUV's. They make their way uptown. One by one traffic lights turn green to allow smooth passage.

60 INT - BLACK SUV - NIGHT - LATER 60

The Indigo's are heavily tied and sedated. They're in a state of half consciousness but too weak to move. Carlos opens his eyes and tries to speak.

CARLOS
What is happening? (Beat) Zach...
He's gone. Wake up. (Beat) Wake up,
wake up, wake up! (Screams) We need
to get out of here right now.

One by one they open their eyes. Mark tries to move but fails. Hana is completely out of it.

61 EXT - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - NIGHT - LATER 61

The vehicles speed uptown. Suddenly, the roaring sound of an engine eclipses the vans. Lany catches up to the SUV's in seconds. She pulls a Katana from her back and slashes the tires of the last one. It spins out of control and crashes.

LANY
(Giggling)
Au revoir!

She follows up doing the same to the next one.

LANY
Adios amigos!

(CONTINUED)

Between her and the Indigo's stands the last van. She accelerates in front of it, pulls a gun out and shoots the driver and copilot in the chest. The van slows down and rides off to the side.

LANY

I had no other choice.

She hops off the bike and walks confidently toward the van. Katana in hand, she slices the lock in half and pulls the door open.

LANY

Wake up. There's no time. We'll be lucky if we make it out of this highway alive. They're faster on the road.

WADJET

You! You were at the hospital, and the safe house. You warned me about the agents. How did you...

LANY

Whoever you think you met; wasn't me. It's not the time for introductions. Wake the others and get the hell out of here. Understood? I will be in touch soon.

Wadjet nods. Lany hops on the bike, hits the gas pedal and disappears. The Indigos untie themselves and recover from the sedative.

62

EXT - NEW YORK CITY STREETS - NIGHT - LATER

62

Zach arrives in a beat-up van. He pulls to the side and runs to the SUV. One by one he carries them to his van. No one says a word.

Carlos and Hana are the last ones to hop in. Zach looks disappointed.

ZACHARY

You didn't listen to my instructions. You compromised the mission. You gotta follow the plan. A party? Hana I...

HANA & CARLOS

(Interrupting)

Won't happen again.

(CONTINUED)

Zach turns to the group concerned.

ZACHARY

That was close. They thought they
had us. Snow wasn't prepared.
Together we change the world.
Together we save this planet.
Together we free everyone.

He jumps in the front seat. The beat-up van makes it way
uptown and takes advantage of all the green lights.

FADE OUT.

END