

GREG

14 CONTINUED:

14

MEDIA HOST

...The GRM-8, members of the revolutionary terrorist group whose attempt to assassinate the board of the Corporate Congress resulted in the greatest one day loss of life in North American Union history. They chose to stand trial together and will be served their sentence together here, tonight, live on all nets.

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Through the windows we catch a glimpse of Greg as he makes his way to his assigned seat.

15 INT. PRISON - VIEWING AREA - 2077 - NIGHT

15

There are assorted POLITICIANS, MILITARY TYPES and others here already. If we look closely, women outnumber men two to one. Lots of chatter, anticipation.

A VIP who looks to be in his 70's is being seated. He is confident, observant, powerful. People are blatantly deferential to him. Greg moves in beside him.

START

GREG

Sir.

VIP

Greg. What do you think? Circus or justice?

*

Greg looks around, a little uncomfortable with the question.

GREG

You don't believe everyone in the world needs to see this??

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*

VIP

I would have preferred something less 'public'. But the surviving members of the board insisted.

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All eyes in the rows nearby are on this exchange.

*

GREG

They're murderers, willing to do whatever it takes to bomb us back into the stone age. If those bastards hadn't been caught and dragged into the light we wouldn't be able to show the world how lethal and sociopathic they really are.

*

OUT OF TIME

1/4

15 CONTINUED:

15

VIP takes Greg in, eyes conveying emotions deep inside him. A secret (for now) we can only guess at.

END

~~16 INT. PRISON - READY ROOM - 2077 - NIGHT~~

~~16~~

Kyra, Elena and half a dozen other CPS PROTECTORS are being briefed by a CPS SERGEANT as they gear up.

CPS SERGEANT
(responding to a radio call we can't hear)
Copy... Threat level code delta.
(to Kyra and the team)
We now have credible information the GRM intends to disrupt the execution. We are here to back up Prison Security. If shit goes down they are the jaws, we are the teeth.

He looks to Elena and a male cop, LUIS.

CPS SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Luis, Elena. Chamber. Rest of you take positions in the audience. Be visible, be alert.

They all lock and load, but Luis's weapon MALFUNCTIONS.

LUIS
Bad power pack.

CPS SERGEANT
Replace it.
(to Kyra)
Cameron. With Elena.

Kyra nods and follows Elena into the Chamber as a door opens on the other side and the prisoners enter with the guards.

17 INT. PRISON - VIEWING AREA - 2077 - NIGHT

17

The viewing room suddenly goes QUIET and everyone turns to the windows as the PRISONERS are walked into the chamber.

KAGAME
We die tonight but our revolution lives on. You can kill us but you cannot quench our spirit! We are global. We are legion. Prepare for our return. Long live the GRM!! Long live the revolution!!!

2/4

89 CONTINUED: (2)

89

She's been dreading this. There's so much she can say. But should she? Alex senses this. Gets cold feet.

ALEX

Forget it. You're right. Don't.

Kyra realizes she's been holding her breath. Exhales.

ALEX (CONT'D)

People shouldn't know too much about where they're headed.

WIDEN and find that Kyra stopped in front of a DOWNTOWN OFFICE BUILDING. The exact same SILVER STATUE dominates the plaza in front of the lobby. But

Now we TRANSITION to the future...to 2077...

90 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING (2077)

90

To Kyra in civilian clothes. With Same in front of the OFFICE BUILDING. But now it's hundreds of stories tall and barely recognizable. The silver statue is there, but it's twisted and pitted, burned black as if by fire. Kyra spots her husband Greg exiting the building. Smiles.

GREG

Hey babe.
(seeing Sam)
There's my boy!

Sam runs to his Dad and leaps into his arms.

SAM

Daddy!

Kyra smiles watching her son greet his father. But notices Greg's attention shift past them to a space behind her.

Greg puts Sam down and crosses past Kyra to talk to a man she doesn't yet recognize (but we will).

SAM (CONT'D)

Who's that mom?

He looks familiar, but... Kyra bites her lip, unsure. Greg waves them over. He's talking to the ELDERLY VIP.

GREG

Sam this is my new boss.

VIP

A pleasure to meet you, young man.

3/4

EX II

90

CONTINUED:

90

They shake. Sam points, not buying it.

SAM

Is that really your building?

GREG

Sam.

VIP

That's alright Greg. Yes young man
it is and someday, if you work hard,
you can have one too.

SAM

Okay!

GREG

This is my wife, Kyra.

The VIP smiles. Kyra reaches out to shake hands.

VIP

Kyra. It's a pleasure... I'm Alex
Sadler.

WIDEN further to reveal the building with a fifty foot high
SAD TECH LOGO emblazoned on the side of it.

*
*

SMASH CUT TO BLACK:

END OF SHOW

END

4/4