

Taggers

written by

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A sewer grate cover opens under a bridge. 5 people dressed all in black with infrared vision goggles arise from the opening. The first figure scans the area.

FIGURE 1

All clear. Move out.
(Pressing mic button on
neck, speaking softly)

A square case is hoisted out of the opening.. Two people head to one end of the bridge and two people head to the other end of the bridge. One person climbs up to the road above on each side. One stays down.

FIGURE 1 (CONT'D)

Alpha look out in place. Over.
(Pressing button on neck
to talk)

FIGURE 2

Beta look out in place. Over.

Figure 5, grabs the square case and puts his thumb on the lock device. A scanning mechanism reads his thumbprint and the box opens, revealing what seems to be cans of paint. Spray paint.

FIGURE 3

Charlie in place. All clear, over.

FIGURE 4

Delta I'm here, over.

FIGURE 5

Ok. Stay out of sight. You know
what to do if street patrol shows
up. Have your cloaking pods ready.

Figure 5 walks up to the wall under the bridge. He reveals a picture of Abe Lincoln. He pulls out a can of spray paint, shakes it up and starts painting.

ALPHA

OK guys. Eyes peeled. Sweepers are
out tonight.
(Pressing throat mic)

Alpha walks along the street on top of the bridge. Examining the wall along the side for Sweeper motion sensor camera pods.

CHARLIE
Eyes in the sky up there. Drones do
patrol this area.

BETA
Copy that Charlie.
Alpha? You copy?-
Alpha?- ALPHA!

ALPHA
Copy! Jeez. You'll be thanking me
when I find a camera pod.
(Let's go of neck button)
Jerks.

CHARLIE
Tighten it up up there! No
showboating tonight. I got a bad
feeling.

DELTA
Here we go.

BETA
I know right. Every time.

CHARLIE
Shut up assholes! Watch. My
feelings are always right.

Charlie continues his lookout patrol, shaking his head in disbelief. Alpha then spots a device. She walks over to it. She reaches into a slot in her glove, a pocket. She reveals a small silicon disk she places over the camera lens.

ALPHA
No peaking.
(Whispers)

Alpha continues her lookout patrol. Says nothing to anyone.

2

POLICE STREET CONTROL UNIT HQ INT. - NIGHT

2

A dispatch officer sits behind his desk. Sipping what looks like coffee. A hologram display screen is on her lap. Several names are on a list with credit totals next to them. The dispatcher's eyes gleam as she sees the totals rise and rise.

DISPATCH
Attention all units, attention all
units.
(MORE)

DISPATCH (CONT'D)

Reports of taggers in the workers
quadrant area. Be on the lookout.
Priority level 1!

A door behind the dispatch's chair opens and 3 men and 2 women soldiers walk in. Dispatch soldier turns around and faces them.

DISPATCH (CONT'D)

Grab a spot, settle in. I see all
bets are in. List is locked.

(Reading a hologram
display)

Now, Will the unit leader get the
infamous graffiti outlaw Resin
tonight?

(Smiling at soldiers
looking on)

Let's find out shall we?

The dispatch officer lifts her display screen and reveals the choices of each entry and the credits wagered.

DISPATCH (CONT'D)

Good, Good. Very good. Good luck
everyone.

All 5 soldiers smile and look on eagerly.

3

CITY STREET CORNER ,WORKERS QUADRANT, EXT. - NIGHT

3

A patrol car hover unit is maneuvering through the Workers Quadrant. It pulls up to an area in front of what seems to be just an elevator shaft going up to a platform hundreds of feet in the air. A Police drone unit is located on top. The Unit Leader responds to dispatch on his wrist phone.

UNIT LEADER

Copy that. Street patrol team is in
position. Sweeping area.

DISPATCH

Copy that unit leader.
(Laughter in speech)

The unit leader gives a ominous look to his wrist phone. He exits the hover car and enters the elevator column. Elevators are run on magnets and zero friction tubes. He is instantly transported up. He exits and is now on top of the tall windy platform. He looks to the drone operator. Sees him preparing a launch sequence for 4 drones.

UNIT LEADER

Deploy drone observation units. All
4 directions.

UNIT DRONE OPERATOR

Yes sir.

He presses the touch screen and 4 droids deploy in 4 different directions. Continuing on, two police SUV hover units and 20 officers on foot are moving forward on a street in the workers quadrant. All looking for vandals or clues. Or anyone unlucky enough to be out after curfew.

UNIT LEADER

I know it's him. I want him. Keep a diligent sweep. Constant pressure and night sweeps till he's caught.

UNIT DRONE OPERATOR

Yes sir.

(Operating drones on
hologram display)

The drones dive down. 4 of them, all diving down then all simultaneously going in different directions. Flying through the streets about 15 ft above the ground. Deploying little suction cup cameras every two blocks or so. The camera is deployed falls through the air sticks onto any surface and activates upon impact with a red light on top.

The unit leader is looking on the hologram display on top of the drone platform above the city. Grinning.

PROSPERITY CITY STREET EXT. - NIGHT

The unit on patrol makes it's way through the unsavory areas. Alleys and ditches. Soldiers are tedious. One soldier is curious. Walks up to another.

UNIT SOLDIER

Who's him?

(To the other patrolman)

UNIT SOLDIER 2

You don't know?

Unit soldier shakes his head no.

UNIT SOLDIER 2 (CONT'D)

Resin! Only The most famous tagger around. Actually the only one I know of. Unit leader has wanted him for over a year now.

(MORE)

UNIT SOLDIER 2 (CONT'D)

Rumor has it, Resin tagged his car one night, Painted the whole thing like a pig.

UNIT SOLDIER

Oh shit. Really?
(Trying to hold a laugh)

UNIT SOLDIER 2

Needless to say. Didn't go over well with Unit leader. Not at all.
(Shakes head)
Pigs have been extinct for 50 years.

UNIT SOLDIER 1

Didn't they call cops pigs 50 years ago?

UNIT SOLDIER 2

Exactly.

Unit is still moving forward on the city streets.

UNIT SOLDIER 2 (CONT'D)

Nope. Didn't go over well at all.

The Unit patrol car pulls ahead.

UNIT LEADER

I want this fucker found!

ENTIRE UNIT

Sir yes Sir!
(In unison)

STREET CONTROL UNIT HQ DISPATCH ROOM INT. - NIGHT

The 5 soldiers and dispatch officer are laughing. Holding their bellies.

DISPATCH

This guy is screwed. Resin owns him. You guys heard about his car right? The paint job?

YOUNG SOLDIER

No. What?
(Innocent)

OLDER SOLDIER

You haven't heard the story yet? Corporal, tell the rook.

CORPORAL

Roger that. Resin, the fearless leader of the graffiti revolt. One night painted the unit leader's car like a pig. In detail. Female genitalia on the rear end. It was and still is the greatest thing I have personally ever seen.

The young rookie soldier's face brightens up in shock and awe.

YOUNG SOLDIER

No shit?

OLDER SOLDIER

No shit.

DISPATCH

Shhhhhhhh. I want to hear. I turned on his observation mic.

4

BRIDGE TUNNEL EXT. - NIGHT

4

Figure 5 is finishing up his political wall art. He leaves his signature mark at the bottom right corner. A mark the police are all too familiar with. RESIN
As he drops his last can of paint. He looks at his work, a portrait of Abe Lincoln, with a caption bubble reading, Really?. No Government for the people?
He presses the button on his neck and signals to the group.

RESIN

That's a wrap. Let's go. 20 seconds. Move out.

Without a vocal response, the four members of the team who are on lookout duty make their way back to the sewer cover. Alpha snags her pants on a piece of fencing and scratches her leg. She doesn't even notice. They enter the sewer grate and the artist gets in last, pulls the cover and they disappear into the street just as the street patrol unit pulls into the tunnel they were working. Patrol Unit leader thinks he sees something.

UNIT LEADER

What's that over there?
(Points to the empty cans)

A soldier walks over to the wall, shines light.

UNIT SOLDIER 1

Paint cans sir.

(Looking up at wall)

You're going to want to look at
this sir.

Unit leader walks over to his soldier. They both stare at the wall and the unit leader makes a motion with his hand to the mobile car units to point their lights at the wall.

UNIT LEADER

Let's go! Let's get this lit up.
Now!

The police hover SUV's face the wall and illuminate the graffiti. The unit leader is focused on only one part of it. The mark and insignia of the artist. Resin.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)

Fuckin taggers! Resin you bastard,
sewer dwelling, rat piece of shit!
Let's find these sewer vermin.

Everyone in the unit stands still in fear.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)

Spread out! I want them found
tonight!
(Angry)

UNIT SOLDIER

Affirmative sir.
(Turns to men)
Move out. Find the taggers!

The men disperse. Searching the entire tunnel. Shining lights and searching every inch of the tunnel.

UNDERGROUND TUNNELS INT. - NIGHT

The 5 black figures make their way through a tunnel system. The tunnel they are in opens up to a 5 direction choice. A device is placed at the top of each entrance way.

FIGURE 5

Go! Go! Go!

Figure 5 opens his hologram wrist phone and touches the hologram pad. All 5 devices activate. Creating a hologram tunnel wall, covering the entrances and rendering them invisible. Cloaking.

BRIDGE TUNNEL EXT. - NIGHT

As the unit leader studies the mural, a soldier approaches.

UNIT SOLDIER

Nothing sir. What are your orders?

UNIT LEADER

2 men into the sewer tunnels. The rest of you. Pack it up. We'll bring a DNA gun back here tomorrow. Maybe we'll get lucky and somebody spit. Move out!

Two men enter the sewer grate entrance way. They shine a light and then move out.

STREET CONTROL UNIT HQ DISPATCH ROOM INT. - NIGHT

The dispatch unit officer and four of the soldiers are happy and celebrating. One is not. The other five seem to be pointing and laughing.

DISPATCH

Okay okay. Ladies and gentleman on this episode of unit leader vs The tagger Resin, we have our results. Four of you are lucky and washed. And the rookie is the big loser.

(All soldiers look and giggle)

Look Rook, if you want to continue playing you have to double up. The rest of you, your usual ante. You all know where to send your credits. Thank you for playing ladies and gentlemen, we will see you next time.

The rookie has an 'I've been duped' look on his face.

YOUNG SOLDIER

Oh, I'm definitely in again. You guys don't like to share information I see. That's okay. I learn fast.

(Cocky)

The other soldiers chuckle.

OLDER SOLDIER

Don't worry Rook. It happens to the best of us.

The dispatch officer clears his throat loudly.

DISPATCH

Please exit in an orderly fashion.
Thank you for playing.

The door opens and the five soldiers walk out. Older soldier and younger soldier walk out with older soldiers arm draped over the shoulder of the younger soldier, comforting him in a joking way.

OLDER SOLDIER

There there Rook. Happens to the best of us.

5 UNDERGROUND TAGGER HQ INT. - NIGHT

5

The 5 figures enter the Tagger HQ from the tunnels. Alpha initiates a cloaking device at the entrance. Millions of Nano bytes cover the entrance and camouflage themselves as the tunnel walls. Charlie walks up to the wall and places his thumb in a specific spot. The rock wall then opens up to reveal an illuminated space, a futuristic closet. Locker room like, including bench seating, weapon storage and decontamination shower.

FIGURE 1/RESIN

Let's go people. You know the drill. 8 minutes in and out. Mission clothes in the incinerator. Then hurry up into the Q dorms. Jawdrop you and Feline head up the north stairs. Reverb, Saccharine. You two are with me.

CHARLIE/JAWDROP

Yeah Saccharine. You go with Resin. I'm sure you'll be safe.
(Blowing kisses mockingly)

DELTA/REVERB

Yeah, real safe.
(Laughing)

Saccharine with the quickness of a scorpion bite spins around, pulls and holds a razor blade to Jawdrops jugular.

JAWDROP

Hey hey hey, slow down there little sister.
(Alarmed and surprised)

ALPHA/SACCHARINE

Somebody sounds a little jealous.
 (Whispers then kisses his
 cheek, still holding
 razor)

Jawdrop's eyes focus on the blade. A bead of sweat falls down his forehead. Reverb watches with anticipation. Resin doesn't even turn around.

DELTA/FELINE

You see that's what I'm talking about. You see how quick she was? Jawdrop stood no chance. Its about quickness.

REVERB

It's more than quickness. It's instinct, training, dedication to the craft of ending the life of a degenerate.

(Looks at her stomach)

JAWDROP

Don't get cocky. I let her get that close. Besides. Looky, Looky.

Jawdrop reveals a blade at her gut. Saccharine looks down and smiles. He blows a kiss. Feline walks over to Saccharine and slaps her ass as she let's her grip loose.

FELINE

That's my bitch right there. Fuck with her! I double dare your marked ass.

(Turns quickly and throws a knife, sticks in wall near Reverb)

Reverb looks down at the knife in wall near his leg.

REVERB

Now was that called for?
 (Sarcastic)

FELINE

You love it!
 (Sassy)

Saccharine walks around smiling, gathering the nights mission clothes. Walks over to the incinerator. Throws the clothes inside, closes the door and hits the button. You can see the fire through the glass in the background.

SACCHARINE

Close the locker and incinerator.
Make sure everything is in place.

Jawdrop walks over to the stone wall facade, puts his thumb on the locking mechanism and the rock wall closes, as if the locker room was never there. Reverb simultaneously walks over to the incinerator, hits the button and it disappears into the floor.

RESIN

Okay you all have your assignments.
Blend in, take a shower and wash
the night off of you. Check your
wrist phone in 3 days for our next
rendezvous. Good job tonight.

Resin notices the scratch on Saccharin's leg. Says nothing. Feline stops short. Peels a translucent foot shaped pad off her boot. She looks back and sees only one footprint.

FELINE

Oh crap. My hover foot sole. I'll
catch up.

REVERB

I'll wait with you. Go. Hurry!

Feline heads back to the stonewall facade. The rest head out.

UNDERGROUND TUNNELS INT. - NIGHT

Two unit soldiers make their way through the underground tunnel system. Scanning as they proceed. Oddly there are no footprints. But the hint of a human smell leads them down to the 5 way opening. But to them it just looks like a cave.

SOLDIER 1

That's weird. It just ends? So
where did they go?
(Stumped)

SOLDIER 2

They must have some cloaking device
blocking entrance ways. Walk over
to the wall and feel around until
there's an opening. I'll bet money
that there is at least one or two.

SOLDIER 1

Copy that.

The two soldiers make their way to the wall and feel their way around with their hands. Soldier 1 grabs something and holds it out in front of him. Revealing the cloaking mechanism, then he walks through each hologram into the tunnel behind. He walks back into the opening area.

SOLDIER 1 (CONT'D)

There's four or five of them. We'll never find them now.
(Doubtful)

SOLDIER 2

There's a bunch of these. Tunnel junctions. Throughout the entire city area. Somewhere there's a map of them. I'll have to dig it up from the archives division. Come on, let's get back to the unit.

SOLDIER 1

Copy that.

Soldier 2 leaves an electronic marker stuck in the stone tunnel wall as the two of them leave.

6

STREET CONTROL UNIT HQ BOARD ROOM INT. - MORNING

6

The Police Chief, Lieutenant (who's the head of the graffiti unit) and the Street unit Sergeant are all sitting at an oval conference table. The table is covered with files and papers spread throughout. A pitcher of water and 3 glasses. A man in a well-tailored suit walks into the boardroom. His cold stare was all business. Serious business. All three men stand to attention. He seemed to demand it.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

Good morning gentlemen.
(Throws briefcase on table, opens it)

CHIEF/LIEUTENANT/SARGE

Good morning sir.

The three men answer in unison. Almost adolescent like.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

I trust you all slept well? Chief?
(Continues to pace)

The pacing corporate representative was making the three police leaders nervous.

CHIEF

Sir?

Chief grabs his glass of water and drinks nervously.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

I said did you sleep well!?
I don't think that was a difficult
question. Do you Lieutenant?
(Assertive)

LIEUTENANT

Excuse me? No sir not at all.
(Fumbling his words)

MR. COUNTERFEIT

No no. I was just asking if you all
slept well last night while the
famous and very popular Resin, and
his team of taggers went out last
night and mucked up our city!
(Voice rising, anger
rising)
So let me ask again. Did you
fucking sleep well?!

All 3 men are dead silent as Mister counterfeit paces on the
other side of the table.

MISTER COUNTERFEIT

I mean all three of you must have
been snug as a bug in a rug in your
beds last night. How much did your
bed cost chief?
(Points at him)

CHIEF

Sir?
(Eyes widen)

MR. COUNTERFEIT

How much did your fucking bed cost?
(Calm and intimidating)

CHIEF

My wife bought it, but I think it
cost somewhere around \$8,000.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

\$8,000 bed? Hmm. It must be nice to
afford such a comfortable bed to
sleep so soundly in. Is it? Is it
nice?
Is it fucking nice!!!?

Mr. Counterfeit slams his hand down on the table.

MR. COUNTERFEIT (CONT'D)

Let's hope you keep your jobs, so
you can keep affording such luxury
bedding.

All three men cower back sinking into their chairs respecting
and fearing the words being spoken.

MR. COUNTERFEIT (CONT'D)

It looks like we had a little
mischief last night. Am I to
understand the taggers have struck
again?

(Getting impatient)

The Lieutenant clears his throat.

LIEUTENANT

It appears to be them sir. I have a
special unit assigned to the case.
My best man.

SARGE

(Interrupting)

And I have my street units sweeping
the area right now, looking for
evidence. So far all we have is
empty spray paint cans and lids.
From 100 fucking yeas ago. No
fingerprints, no footprints. We are
deploying a DNA gun tonight.

CHIEF

We are doubling the drone
surveillance at night over the
workers quadrant. Focusing on the Q
dorms in particular.
We'll get them sir.

(Confident)

MR. COUNTERFEIT

Gentlemen. We live in a time where
crime has been all but eliminated.
We live in a time where we can keep
track of people's comings and
goings down to the millisecond. We
know what they eat, what they
watch, what they wear, what they
are going to do in the next hour.
We know how they sleep. We know
what they listen to. We know when
they wake up.

(MORE)

MR. COUNTERFEIT (CONT'D)

We know what their kids are going to do in school today. Gentleman I ask you, if we know all this. Why can we not catch a bunch of rats running around the underground with spray paint? These murals they are painting are thought-provoking. We don't want that. They make people question authority. Once again we don't want that. We want nice behaved people going to work ,not worried about who rules them and how they go about their day. Do you understand me gentleman?

(Boss like)

CHIEF/LIEUTENANT/SARGE

Yes sir Mr. Counterfeit.

(In unison)

MR. COUNTERFEIT

Good! Now go find them. The next time I talk to you 3, I want a good report to bring back to my superiors at the corporate office. Is that understood?

CHIEF/LIEUTENANT/SARGE

Yes sir Mr. Counterfeit.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

I have all your credit accounts. Don't forget that gentleman.

(Sinister)

All 3 men look nervous and anxious. Mr. Counterfeit walks out of the boardroom speaking under his breath but loud enough for the three men to hear.

MR. COUNTERFEIT (CONT'D)

All this goddamn technology and they can't find a bunch of rats running around in the sewers. Unbelievable.

(Shaking head in disbelief)

As Mister counterfeit leaves, the doors closed in the boardroom. All 3 policemen standing, still look concerned.

CHIEF

You assholes better get some results. You know how corporate gets when there are no answers.

(gives hard look)

(MORE)

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Get it done! Sarge! Your man on the ground? He good? Will he disappoint us? We've all heard about the car.

LIEUTENANT

I've heard he's incompetent.

SARGE

I'm not going to lie. I have my doubts about the unit leader. Rodger is his name. Yes the taggers got to his car and painted it to look like a pig. We all know pigs have been extinct for over 45 years.

CHIEF

It is an obvious throwback, just like the graffiti they do. To a time when the United States was still run by a government. I can't tell you how important it is to bring this degenerate in.

SARGE

He's got 3 days. If it doesn't happen I will can his ass and put someone new on the job. I have someone in mind to take his place already because of the car incident. Don't worry sir I'm on it.

(With certainty)

CHIEF

You heard Mr counterfeit. Let's all hope you are on it. Or it's all of our asses. And our families asses. Get the guy and bring him in.

SARGE

Yes sir right away.

He Salutes. The sergeant starts rifling through the files left on the table.

SARGE (CONT'D)

Now, underground tunnels schematics?

(Under breath)

Aha!

(Puts file inside his uniform)

7

CORPORATE HQ, CEO OFFICE INT. DAY

7

Mr. Counterfeit enters the CEO head office. Mr. Premier the CEO and the man in charge of prosperity City is sitting at his desk.

MR. PREMIER

So. I understand the vandals struck again. What did they paint this time? Which president from the past?

MR. COUNTERFEIT

Abraham Lincoln sir.

MR. PREMIER

Abraham fucking *Lincoln*. And let me guess. The tagger was Resin?

MR. COUNTERFEIT

Yes sir.
(Almost sulking)

MR. PREMIER

That vile sewer dweller is taunting me. I don't understand how we have thousands of police cameras on every corner. We've got sound microphones on street lights and we can't find a graffiti artist. Drones in constant rotation. It's an art form from 100 years ago and we can't find them? Is that what you're telling me Mr. Counterfeit? Am I going to have to threaten your job and your family and your lifestyle? In order to bring these people in?

MR. COUNTERFEIT

(Jumping up)

Oh no sir. We are formulating a plan right now and we are going to flush them out of the tunnels. Just give me a little more time sir. I won't let you down.

(Very concerned)

Please sir. Don't cut off my credits.

MR. PREMIER

Now nobody mentioned credits. But I will say this.

(MORE)

MR. PREMIER (CONT'D)

If in 7 days I don't have specific answers as to where they are, who they are and especially why they're not caught. Not only will I take your credits. I will take your family's credits. I will take your kid's credits, your kid's, kid's credits. So do not fuck this up! Go fucking find these assholes today.

Mr. Counterfeit starts staring at his feet like a child being scolded.

MR. PREMIER (CONT'D)

Get the fuck out of here! Go find them!

(Angry)

Mr. Premiere spins around and looks out the window of his office as Mister counterfeit with fear in his eyes backs out of his office and with a fire under his ass and starts yelling orders to the other corporate members.

MR. COUNTERFEIT

I want every police unit on the street. I want these fuckers found. Call the Sergeant, get a street team under that bridge and comb it for clues. NOW!

8

Q DORMS FOR WORKERS INT. - DAY

8

LOUDSPEAKER

Attention all workers. Attention all workers. This is your wake-up call. You have 30 minutes to report to work. Please have ID ready when entering work area. And remember, Production is our instruction.

POLICE STREET SWEEPING PATROL UNIT HQ INT. - MORNING

The police have their headquarters in the center of Prosperity City. Four quadrants that come together like a giant square. In the middle, a circle which was the police pavilion. The Chief has just made his way back from corporate. He enters the warehouse division.

Thumb print recognition ID and ocular retina scan required to enter this area. As the doors closed behind the Chief, he makes his way into the isles which seemed endless.

Plenty of soldiers taking down weapons checking them and putting them back. Futuristic guns with multi functions. Chief waves and smiles. The Chief makes his way over to the intercom system.

CHIEF/LOUDSPEAKER

Attention all soldiers. Attention all soldiers. Meeting tonight in Sweeper Hall, 8 pm. Mandatory attendance required.

As the soldiers hear the announcement, a buzz takes over the area as the soldiers get pumped up and excited, expecting action in the streets.

9 RESIN'S DORM ROOM INT. - DAY

9

Resin is up early, awake and eating breakfast. Reading the daily hologram newspaper. The Workers Tribune. The headline reads.

TAGGER RESIN STRIKES AGAIN UNDER TRAIN BRIDGE. POLICE LOOKING FOR COOPERATION AND WITNESSES.

CURFEW CUT BY 1 HOUR TILL FURTHER NOTICE.

RESIN

Go ahead, cut curfew. Fascists.
Only helping our cause.
(Mumbling)

TRAIN PLATFORM UNDER DORMS INT. - DAY

Resin exits his apartment heads to the stairwell that leads to the underground train system. It brings the workers from their living quadrant to the technology quadrant. As he arrives on the platform he notices a strange buzz in the air. People are whispering. He positions himself behind a couple dressed in business attire.

LADY IN BUSINESS SUIT

Did you hear about the tagger Resin? He struck again Last night. He painted President Lincoln.

Resin pretends to read his paper but listens in. All sorts of workers are arriving now. Everyone is in their uniforms. Very little color. Gray's and blues. With their modern gadgets. A hologram paper, virtual reality goggles for the blind, Robot legs and arms scattered about. Resin listens in.

MAN IN SUIT

They say he's the leader of the revolution.

LADY IN BUSINESS SUIT

Yes, in the Beyond Regions living like animals. Probably fighting with sticks.

Both laugh aloud.

MAN IN SUIT

Rumor has it. It's a kid. Outsmarting the police like that.

The lady looks sharply, her eyes saying shut up.

LADY IN BUSINESS SUIT

I've heard that one. I've also heard it's a beautiful man. Exquisite I was told.

MAN IN SUIT

Ha! Truth is, nobody knows. Do you really think in today's age anyone has seen him? I'm sure he's a tech genius. Probably working in our own computer lab.

Resin listens closely.

LADY IN BUSINESS SUIT

Scandalous. I for one think he's amazing as an artist. His use of shade is impressive.

MAN IN SUIT

Easy darling. Don't need Sweepers taking you off now do we?

Lady turns her head and sees the green signal light come on. Now it's an overcrowded platform. Police patrol in groups of 2. As the train arrives, the doors open. People pile in.

WORKERS TRAIN INT. - MORNING

Very crowded. Resin and Saccharine are sitting next to each other. They do not acknowledge each other. As the overly mono toned loudspeaker comes back on. Every single person in the train repeats verbatim in sink, word for word, what is said over the loudspeaker. Very conforming.

EVERYONE/LOUDSPEAKER

Good morning workers of prosperity
City.
Please be mindful of your stop.
Please be prompt.
Please be prepared for your duties.
Remember your contribution to
prosperity City will be your
contribution to your own life.
Prosperity city gives you the tools
to live a safe productive
meaningful life. Production is our
instruction. Enjoy your work day.

MAN IN HARD HAT

Enjoy? That's a stretch.
(Sarcasm)

The entire train stopped and looked at him. But instead of laughing, very serious faces came over everybody. The man's smile disappears.

LOUDSPEAKER

First stop. Technology sub-
quadrant. Infrastructure division.
Please exit the train when the
doors open.

All the men and women wearing hard hats stood up. As the train came to a stop, the people with hard hats exited. Police officers were in force at the platform and surrounded the man who spoke aloud. The train doors closed and the train proceeded on. Resin noticed the police hit the man with taser sticks.

RESIN

Idiot.
(Under breath)

Resin puts his head down and reads his morning newspaper hologram.

LOUDSPEAKER

Next stop is prosperity City
technology quadrant. Graphic
division.

One third of the remaining people stand up and head to the door, Resin included. As the train doors open and he exits on to the platform, his wrist phone pings. He looks it's a text message from Saccharine.

SAC

DINNER TONIGHT. OUR SPOT..XO

RES

I'M IN

Resin closes his wrist phone. He walks with the rest of the workers towards his work area. He has a smile on his face. He tries to hide it.

BRIDGE TUNNEL EXT. - DAY

The street sweeper team arrives under the bridge area. As the men exit their vehicles and start scanning the area. The unit leader turns to a soldier.

UNIT LEADER

Soldier. Get the DNA scanner gun.

UNIT SOLDIER

Yes sir.

The unit soldier goes into the back of the vehicle and retrieves a gun like object. He Points it into the tunnel and hits the trigger. A plasma pulse radiates through the tunnel picking up any bio material in its path.

The gun makes a pulse sound. It's screen lights up.

UNIT SOLDIER (CONT'D)

We have a hit sir.

UNIT LEADER

Give me that.

(Grabs gun aggressively)

The unit leader takes the gun and reads the display screen. It produces a picture of a woman. It's Saccharine.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)

Got you.

(Sinister like)

The unit leader opens his wrist phone and contacts corporate headquarters.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)

Dispatch. We are sending a bio file. Process it, we're coming in.

DISPATCH

Affirmative.

UNIT LEADER

Don't leak any info!

DISPATCH
Copy that Unit leader.

WORKERS QUADRANT TECH DIVISION COMPUTER DEPARTMENT INT. - DAY

Resin arrives in his work area. A giant room full of computers on desks lined up in a row. No cubicles, just desk after desk, computer after computer. People file into their seats, put their personal effects under their desk and turn their computers on. Logging in with thumbprint initiation sequencing.

Resin sits down puts his attache under his desk and turns his computer on.

RESIN
Let's see what the world brings us
today.
(To himself)

A man leans over with a smile on his face. Intrusively.

HENRY
So Ron, what happened last night?
Did you guys go out? I need
details.

RESIN/RON
You're awfully involved in my
personal business. Man, get back
over on your side of my desk. Have
you ever heard of personal space?

HENRY
I've told you before. I live
vicariously through you. Besides,
You avoiding my questions will not
prevent me from asking them.
(Giant smile)
You will tell me what happened last
night and I will be your best
friend forever. Now your computers
on, get to work.

Henry leans back over to his desk and pretends to start working. Giving glances to his left where Ron is sitting.

RON
Bro, you're insane. Besides it's
tonight dummy. Not last night. Get
your days in order and then talk to
me responsibly.

Henry is visibly pretending to be upset.

HENRY

Responsibly! Responsibly everybody!
I will have you know I'm the most
responsible person you know.
(Dead serious)

RON

I will have you know, that I know
you better than anybody and that's
a goddamn lie.

Henry sits back. Interlaces fingers behind his head.

HENRY

Fair enough.

Both Men start laughing and then realize where they are. They try and refrain from emotional outbursts. Ron finally focusing on his computer screen, sees the morning news. A live shot of the street sweeping team under the bridge. And the announcement from the journalist, Walker Downs.

WALKER DOWNS

Walker Downs, reporting live from
the 8th Street tunnel where the
tagger Resin has struck again. This
time, President Lincoln. The police
have scanned the area and come up
with a DNA match. They will not
reveal the name of the suspect yet
for fear of flight. Stay tuned for
more details tonight at 11.

Henry looks up from his screen.

HENRY

DNA? A female? Watch, she will be
the death of him. Mark my words
brother, anytime somebody gets
involved with a female it's the
death of them.
I'm telling you. You know it's
true.

RON

Bro, that's so 21st century
thinking.
(Shakes head in
astonishment)

Ron sits back in his chair looking at his best friend Henry with a concerned look on his face.

POLICE DORMS SWEEPER HALL INT. - NIGHT

The entire night shift is gathering in sweeper Hall. A giant auditorium like Hall that has seating for everyone living in the police dorms. A podium is placed in the middle. The police chief emerges from a tunnel entering the hall. Silence comes over the hall and all police stand in unison.

The Chief addresses the podium.

CHIEF

Good to see you all. Good to see you all. Now. I have gathered you here today to discuss this. This tagger epidemic that has taken this city. We as the law enforcing body of this city cannot and will not sit by and let a bunch of sewer living rats destroy our city walls.

The crowd is at full attention.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

I am offering to anyone who brings in this Resin. A brass promotion. That's right. No more walking the streets. Find him! And get promoted!

The silence breaks, and the mumbling of the crowd gets louder and louder. Men whispering to each other. Looks of surprise and disbelief over their faces.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

Now, let's all stand. Recite the Credo!

All the men stand in unison.

POLICE CROWD

Production is our instruction!
Production is our instruction!
Production is our instruction!
Production is our instruction!

BRIDGE TUNNEL EXT. - NIGHT

A street sweeper patrol unit SUV hovers under the train bridge. One man exits the vehicle with the unit leader.

UNIT LEADER

Lieutenant gave me specific orders to flush these guys out of the tunnels no matter how long it takes.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Yes sir.

UNIT LEADER

According to the last two soldiers that went down the tunnel there is an opening with five portals. Bring five drones and program them to map out the tunnel. I want the report when you get back. Don't get seen. Understood?

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Crystal clear sir.

The vehicle's driver gets out walks over to the sewer grate and opens it. The soldier with the drones enters and closes the grate behind him. Before he takes off he looks up to the unit leader.

The unit leader flips open his hologram wrist phone.

UNIT LEADER

Okay here's the frequency channel we will be on to communicate. If anything happens let me know.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Yes sir.

The drone operating soldier disappears into the tunnel.

UNIT LEADER

Go get em soldier.
(Under breath)

SECRET SPOT ROOFTOP EXT. - NIGHT

A makeshift table with a lit candle sits on a rooftop with two chairs. Kind of hidden underneath a water tower. Resin is sitting alone. Saccharine arrives out of The Shadow. Resin notices her beauty. She gracefully walks towards him and the candle light. They greet with a gentle embrace. He wraps his hands around her waist and kisses her gently.

SACCHARINE

Now that's what I've been looking forward to all day. Oh Ron baby, I know you saw the news. Any minute they're going to bust in this place looking for me.

RON

Sandy, why didn't you tell me you scratched your leg? We could have went back and wiped the blood.

SACCHARINE/SANDY

Honestly I didn't even feel it. With all the adrenaline and the thrill of the night, I didn't notice until we took our clothes off and changed in the locker room. And then I didn't want to say anything because I didn't want anyone else to get scared, you know how people get. Especially Jawdrop.

RON

You still should have said something. We could have sent something out there that could have contaminated the blood that they found. They're definitely going to get a hit on you. And they will definitely come here looking for you.

(Looks her in the eye,
very seriously)

So my darling. This will be our last dinner. You have to go. I have transport set up for you to go to the Beyond Regions.

SANDY

The Beyond Regions? But our mission! I can't leave you now! I can't believe it's come to this?

(Drops her head down
sadly)

I'm so sorry baby.

RON

I know you are baby.

(Embraces her)

Now, sit down and eat some dinner and let me tell you about the team we have.

(MORE)

RON (CONT'D)

The new team you are going to be a part of in the Beyond Regions. Now your real revolution begins.

Ron gracefully escorts Sandy over to the table. He pulls out her chair for her, sits her down. Reaches down and reveals a bottle. He pours two drinks. Sits down. They clink glasses.

UNDERGROUND TUNNEL - NIGHT

The drone operating soldier is on the platform, his drones aligned on the ground of the tunnel. He pulls out his hologram screen and starts pressing buttons to activate the drones. All the drones light up and hover about two feet off the ground.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Okay babies. Go be good for Daddy.
(Under breath)

He makes a motion on the hologram pad and all five drones take off down the tunnel. The soldier walks behind them monitoring his hologram screen.

TAGGER HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

Jaw drop is in the tagger HQ locker room area. He is systematically going through each piece of equipment and making sure it is in proper order. He has music on and he is singing out loud while he is working. Doing a little dance thinking he is all by himself.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

The Droid operating soldier is walking down the tunnel hallway watching the drones ahead of him make their way through the tunnel illuminating it as they go.

As the drones breach the open area with all the portals, the hologram screen the Droid operator is monitoring, lights up. He sees the 3D mapping.

DROID OPERATING SOLDIER

Okay what do we have here?

The soldier walks into the open area reading his screen.

CLOAKING DEVICES DETECTED

The operator touches his screen and all five droids fly directly in front of each portal, hover and then aims and fires a laser, dropping the cloaking mechanism to the floor in each of the tunnel entrances. The soldier walks over and picks up a mechanism, examines it.

DROID OPERATING SOLDIER

Damn it. This is what I was afraid of.

(Looks to drones)

Okay guys go do your thing.

The soldier touches his screen and all five drones fly down their individual tunnels at a remarkable speed. All five emanating a plasma pulse as they go down the tunnel which maps them out. Sending back a 3D image to the hologram on the soldiers hologram pad.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Good. Very good. Now show me something.

A red hazard triangle symbol flashes on drone one's section of the screen. It has crashed into a wall. Drone number two apparently artificially learned from drone number one's mistake and stopped short of its dead end wall and returned to the operator. This happened for two more of the droids as Drone number five found another opening, with another five tunnel junction.

DROID OPERATING SOLDIER

Shit. My worst nightmare. Looks like I'm going to be here all night.

Okay guys let's go down this hallway and do it again.

(Talking to drones)

The three remaining drones and the soldier head down the tunnel towards Drone number 5.

TAGGERS HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

Jawdrop finishes up his inspection duties and is cleaning his gun. As the song comes to an end on his player. He hears a slight alarm sound coming from inside the locker area. He walks into the highly computerized illuminated locker room area and looks at the flat screen on the back wall which is their defense display and full map of the tunnel system.

JAWDROP

Oh look Lucy. The sweepers are doing their monthly tunnel raids.

(MORE)

JAWDROP (CONT'D)

Let's send them some fun shall we?
 (Talking to his plasma
 gun)

On the touchscreen on the back locker room wall, Jawdrop initiates the tunnel defense system. he presses the auto defend button and sits back in his chair grabs a drink and what appears to be a plastic straw and sits on the bench watching the screen as he sips his drink. Giggling.

TAGGERS HQ TUNNEL AREA - UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

As the Droid operating soldier enters the next opening. He program's the drones, sits back and lets them aim and shoot down the new section of cloaking devices.

TAGGER HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

Jawdrop notices his cloaking devices are disabling.

JAWDROP

Little bastards!
 (Interacts with
 touchscreen) Take that!

Sits back in a chair, lifts and crosses his feet and places them on the bench. Takes a sip of his drink.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

Drone operating soldier is operating his hologram pad and speaking to himself out loud.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Okay. You are going to be the one.
 Be my lucky baby. Go ahead go find
 the bad taggers.
 (Talking to drone)

With a finger flick on his hologram display pad, the soldier sends the drone into the dark, unlit tunnel. He grabs the viewing screen hologram pad and sits back and watches. The drone goes down the tunnel making a right and then bending to the left, then a long straight away and then down a hill, up a hill, down a hill to the right and suddenly crashes into a wall.

Drone operating soldiers holographic display flashes a red triangle light. Disabled. Disabled.

TAGGER HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

JAWDROP

Ha!

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Dammit!

The soldier stands up walks over to another drone manipulates his display screen and launches the next round down the next tunnel opening.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Come on baby. Be my lucky flying spy. Go find them.

The drone goes down the tunnel. It takes a similar flight path as the last drone. Up, down and twisting around but meets the same demise. A red triangle flashing and a pile of broken parts.

TAGGER HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

Jawdrop spits out his drink as he laughs out loud.

JAWDROP

That's three. I wonder how many more this idiot will send.
(Giggling)

Jawdrop gets up walks over to a water fountain fills his cup, goes back to the bench and sits down to watch the screen. As he takes a sip out of his straw he grabs a remote control and turns up the volume.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

The drone operating soldier looks down and sees his last two drones. He picks up drone number four and sinks it to his Hologram viewer as he did the previous three. Then, a frustrated look comes upon his face and is sweating profusely.

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER

Well you're my last hope tonight. I hope you do well. I'm so proud of all of you.

(MORE)

DRONE OPERATING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

(Shows emotion for the
drones, like children)

Okay go find them.

Kisses the drone.

The drone takes off, flying a similar course as the last one down a new tunnel. It banks to the right, Banks to the left hits a straight away, goes up a hill and then down a hill. A plasma spider web trap engulfs the drone. Once again the display screen being read by the drone operating officer reads 'offline'. Showing red Triangle flashes.

DRONE OPERATING OFFICER.

Damn it. Well, unit leader is going
to be pissed now.

The soldier picks up the last drone, programs it to head out and illuminate his path. They both leave in silence.

MOBILE POLICE UNIT, Q DORM PARKING/ENTRANCE EXT. - MORNING

Several hover units arrive in front of the Q dorms. Unit leader speaks to his troops on his wrist phone.

UNIT LEADER

All units. Our Target is Sandy
Crenshaw. 25 year old female. Black
curly hair. Second floor. Apartment
2 - M

The five Mobile Police units, exit their cars. Enter the dorms and proceed to the second floor apartment 2 - M. A soldier puts laser tape on the locking mechanism. All soldiers take three steps back turn their heads. A touch motion on the soldiers watch phone is performed by the soldier. The laser tape activates and burns a straight line through the lock and the door pops open. The soldiers rush in.

SOLDIERS

On the ground! On the ground! On
the ground!

The soldiers make their way through the dorm apartment. Checking every room finding nothing. Not even clothes. A soldier speaks into his wrist phone.

UNIT SOLDIER

She's not here Sir. Looks like
she's moved out. What are your
instructions?

Unit leader gets on his wrist phone.

UNIT LEADER

Flip the apartment, look for anything. We need to know where she went. Pull her whole life up. Get dispatch on the comm line now!

UNIT SOLDIER

Affirmative sir.

Soldiers start ransacking the apartment.

THE BEYOND REGIONS LANDING PAD EXT. - MORNING

An hovering egg shaped pod cloaked in invisibility, arrives on a landing pad. Sandy exits the pod. As Sandy takes her first steps in the beyond regions, she is greeted by four people.

REGINA

Hello welcome to the beyond regions. I am Regina, Resident mother & healer. And this is, Hardline, General And Commander.

The commander nods confidently.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Over hear, Prairie girl, one of our tech experts.

A shy woman shuffles her feet.

REGINA (CONT'D)

And finally, Luna. Cook and daily operator of facility.

LUNA

Hi darling. We'll talk.

Sandy waves hello, taking it all in silently. Very wide eyes.

REGINA

And this is base one.

Sandy looks around Impressed on what they have built with so many resources missing.

SANDY

Is there some kind of cloaking device?

(MORE)

SANDY (CONT'D)

I couldn't see this coming in.
(Curious)

HARDLINE

We'll get to all your questions later. Why don't you find yourself a bunk and settle in. We've got a lot of work to do. Luna.

Sandy shakes her head yes, she grabs her bag and enters the facility. Walking with Luna.

SANDY

Wow is that a plasma computer? Are those nuclear cores? I thought those were illegal. Is that a hover machine with a cloaking device? Man you guys are way farther along than I thought you were.

Luna smiles.

SANDY (CONT'D)

How many soldiers do we have? How many people live here? I'm sorry. I have so many questions.

LUNA

Why don't you go see for yourself. Here's your bunk. Everybody else is in the training facility. You can go down there. Hardline will assign you a job.

SANDY

A job?

LUNA

Yes. you will have two jobs. One will be for the cause, the other one will be to eat and live. We have a farm we must maintain and facilities that need upkeep. But most importantly the mission at hand. Preparing an army for revolution.

TRAINING GROUNDS BEYOND REGIONS EXT. - MORNING

They arrive at the top of a cliff. Looking down on the vast field in front of them, Sandy sees the army. It is vast and it is big, they are training in unison.

SOLDIERS

1,2,3,4!

Sandy hears as the soldiers count off reps. She sees the thousands of troops training and counting in sync. She stares in awe. Mesmerized!

LUNA

Beautiful isn't it?

SANDY

The most beautiful thing ever! When can I join?

LUNA

Oh sweetie, we have bigger plans for you. Come.

Luna reaches for Sandy's hand.

WORKERS QUADRANT TECHNOLOGY SECTION, COMPUTER DEPT. INT. - DAY

Roy arrives at his desk after lunch with a beverage in his hand. Henry, already at his desk turns to him.

HENRY

Are you crazy? Bringing food into the work area? You know you're going to get some demerits for that.

ROB

Not if people keep their mouth shut. You know they only check the cameras if somebody says something.

HENRY

Brother. You and I both know, people can't wait to tell on other people in this crazy world we live in. I honestly hope you get away with it. Besides we are off topic. What happened last night? You're not getting off two days in a row without telling me about your date.
(Intrusive smile)

ROB

The reason you are so interested in my personal life escapes me. But I will tell you this.

(MORE)

ROB (CONT'D)

We had a wonderful time and I look forward to seeing her again. Now, is that enough information for you? Or do you want to know what kind of wine we had?

HENRY

You had wine?
Where did you get wine? You have access to alcohol?
(Loud whisper)
We need to talk tonight. You're keeping way too many secrets from me.

ROB

(Exhales drastically)
Look forget about the wine. Come over my house after work. I'll cook dinner we'll talk then. That cool?

HENRY

Oh brother, I'm holding you to this one. I'll be over around 7. Pffft. Forget about the wine he says.

ROB

You better make it 6:30. You know they cut curfew by an hour.

HENRY

Shit. Damn corporate fascists. You wouldn't think a bunch of capitalist would be fascist. Yet here we are. Okay 6. See you then, now get back to work.

Both men put their head down and start typing on their computers. Suddenly, an emergency flash comes across every computer screen. Showing the picture of Sandy on a wanted poster it seems.

WALKER DOWNS

Breaking news. This is Walter Downs. DNA gathered from the crime scene last night as come up with a hit. If you have seen this woman please contact your local police unit.

(Picture of Sandy)

Harboring this criminal will result in harsh punishment. Now we return you to your afternoon work duties.

(MORE)

WALKER DOWNS (CONT'D)

Production is our instruction.
This is Walker Downs.

As soon as the video ended. There was a buzz in the computer offices. Whispers of non-conforming and shock. Henry leans over.

HENRY

Holy shit dude. Is that what happened? I had no idea man. Did you know? She's a tagger? Holy shit man. That's major!

Ron looks at Henry with a 'shut up' look on his face.

HENRY (CONT'D)

We'll talk tonight. I don't want to talk too much here.
But Fuck dude!
(Mouthing)

Rob keeps his head down and continues to work. Trying not to draw attention to himself. The buzz continues around the office.

BEYOND REGION MAKE SHIFT COMPUTER LAB EXT. - DAY

The next morning, **Sandy makes her way into her assigned job. She is working in the computer lab. A makeshift area under tent cover and net camouflage. As she settles into her workstation in front of her computer, she is approached.**

XENON

Good morning Sandy. Or should I say Saccharine. You're quite famous around here. We all wish we could be out in the cities doing what you guys did. You're very important and the heart of our inner city rebellion. Thank you for being here. Prairie Girl runs this division so we report to her. Now let me show you what we have here.

Sandy sits back with a shocked, surprised and thankful face.

XENON (CONT'D)

As you can see on the monitor. This is our defense system. The majority of our attack is clouds. These are called nano cannons. And they shoot nano mist. Or nano clouds.

(MORE)

XENON (CONT'D)

nano clouds are clouds full of nano byte organisms that are programmed to do whatever we tell them to do. Mostly destroy the opposition's technology. So if the street sweepers come in with a thousand drones. We can omit this cloud in the air which will attach to the drones and eat them and render them incapacitated. Works on any technological piece of equipment. As long as they can touch it, they can eat it.

SANDY

Wow that's very impressive. This technology is functional?

XENON

Oh it's quite functional. You will be programming lines of code to tell the nano bytes what to do. It's really easy once you get the hang of it. but I'm guessing you already know how to code don't you?

SANDY

It was a prerequisite growing up in my house, so to speak. Computers and survival. That was my childhood.

XENON

I would say poor baby, but we ain't got time for that. Come on, let me show you the warehouse. Where we keep the munitions and our cannons.

They both get up from the computer area and walk through the campsite, if that's what you want to call it. It was very organized. Tents to one side, social areas to the other. Community areas in prime locations. It was very well set up. They had definitely been there for a while. Sandy and Xenon arrived at what seems to be a warehouse Carved into the Earth out of a dead-end valley. 3 rock walls covered by a tent canvas. Inside were organized rows, stacked to the top with nano missiles. And at the very end 8 giant nano cannons.

SANDY

Very impressive. Is this the only arms that we have? No other form of defense or offense?

XENON

Oh. We've got lots of surprises for you.

WORKERS QUADRANT MUNITIONS WAREHOUSE DEPT. INT. - DAY

Reverb is at his daily job. He is a warehouse worker in the munitions department for the corporate police street sweeping patrol unit. His job is to keep inventory. It's a respected position. When he takes his lunch break he pays attention to the monitors. Sees the news article about his friend Saccharine, and how her name was Sandy. Also how the police were looking for her in relation to the tagger murals.

WORKER 1

Hey Rick. Crazy news right? People risking their lives to paint on walls. Must be important.

RICK/REVERB

Never mind that. I want that back wall counted by the time we leave tonight. Understood?
(Annoyed)

WORKER 1

Yeah I understand. Boss.

The worker walks away seemingly talking under his breath looking back at Rick. Obviously disgruntled.

WORKER TRAIN INT. - EVENING

As the workday ends people exit their workstations and load onto the platform for the worker train. It's very crowded. The first train arrives. All taggers are in their separate cars with the people that they work with. Reverb, Resin Feline and Jawdrop all enter and sit down. The train ascends from a tunnel and rises to a platform which cruises through the worker labor and technology quadrant into the Q dorm living quadrant.

Resin flips his wrist phone open and sends a message to the other three. Their phones ping simultaneously.

8

After receiving the message. The three continue on with their train ride as if nothing happened.

TAGGERS HQ UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

As Reverb, Feline and Jawdrop make their way into the tagger headquarters, they see Resin is already there.

RESIN

Come on in guys, sit down. We have a lot to discuss.

The three look serious as they sit down and wonder what could be going on.

FELINE

So what happened to my girl? I know you know.

RESIN

Saccharine is gone. The beyond regions. She scratched her leg and left blood behind. You all know what that means. They showed up at her dorm and they showed up at her job. But she got away. I made sure she had a way out and a contact person in the beyond regions. And that's what I want to talk to you guys about.

FELINE

Damn. The beyond regions? It's real?

JAWDROP

We got another mission already?

REVERB

Would you let the man talk. You're like a big gorilla. A big dumb gorilla.

FELINE

SHUTUP!

RESIN

Thank you feline. Yes it's real. Now, I know you guys got into this for the danger. And kind of knew you were helping our cause. Stirring up trouble, waking people's minds up. Now it gets serious. In the beyond regions we have over 10,000 people training for a revolution. An army.

FELINE

I knew it! I knew this was for something.

(Jumping out of her seat)

RESIN

Our job will remain the same. Paint murals to wake the people. But it's coming. Very soon we will get the word. We have to be ready.

JAWDROP

It's really going to happen? I can't believe it. I've been dreaming about this my whole life. I'm with you brother. Till the end.

FELINE/REVERB

Till the end!

(In unison)

RESIN

Good. Our next mission is tomorrow night. Do what you got to do, tell people what you have to tell them. Tomorrow night we go out into the corporate quadrant.

REVERB

Damn we are stepping it up. Okay. Okay. Let's do this. Let's get serious.

FELINE

Oh I hope we're going to do Mr. Premier's house. Please tell me we're doing 'his' house.

RESIN

You'll find out tomorrow. Okay you know the drill. Go upstairs blend in, talk to nobody. We don't know each other outside of here.

The 3 excited team members leave. Resin stays behind. Pulls out a phone from what seems like another time. Dials and waits for an answer.

STREET CONTROL UNIT HQ CHIEF'S OFFICE INT. - AFTERNOON

The Chief is behind his desk. His multi-screen computer is on. The Chief presses the intercom button to his secretary.

CHIEF

John, get the Sarge on the phone.

The speaker answers back.

JOHN

Right away sir.

The Chief stands up from his chair and walks over to his window which has a view of prosperity City. Just then his phone rings. He walked over to his desk and hits a button which illuminates a 3D hologram of the Sarge.

CHIEF

Sarge. I'm glad I've got you now. What's your plan for tonight? How did your tunnel search go?

SARGE

We made it into a second set of intersecting tunnels. last night I went through the paperwork on the desk and found the schematics for the underground tunnel system. They're old but I think we could use them. I have wall-crawlers and a unit dispatched to use them tonight so hopefully we dig further in and find them and flush them out.

CHIEF

Good. That sounds like a solid plan. I was afraid you had nothing planned and I was going to have to step in. But I'm glad that you're on the ball. Now about that idiot unit leader of yours. Tonight is his last chance. I know I gave you three days but if he fails tonight he's Gone. I have somebody ready to move in and take over as we speak so if he screws up that's it. Are we clear?

SARGE

Crystal clear sir. I will motivate him properly.

CHIEF

One way or another, Resin goes down this week.

The chief presses the button the hologram disappears and he walked back over to his window to look out over the city that he protects.

STREET SWEEPER MOTOR POOL EXT. - EVE.

The motor pool area is full of soldiers getting ready to go out on patrol. There are three hover units and over two dozen soldiers. The sergeant comes out among the soldiers and stands in the middle of them to address the crowd.

SARGE

I don't have to tell you guys how important tonight is. My job is on the line. Make me proud tonight let's go get this m*.

UNIT

Sir yes sir
(In unison)

The unit moves out.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

3 soldiers enter the second tunnel intersection. One soldier has the wall crawling units. Another soldier has a device that docks, pre-programs and charges them, it also retrieves their information and sends it to the display. And the other soldier has the display hologram screen with the controls.

COMPUTER OFFICER

Okay. I'm powering up. Putting the Wall crawling units in position.
(Places units on wall)
I'm sending information and linking the monitor unit now.

He looks up to the display unit officer who gives him a nod. The computer box lights up telling the officers that it's fully charged. The officer in charge of the wall crawling units steps back. The computer officer looks to the hologram display officer and nods. He puts his fingers to the display, presses a button and the unit's head out crawling along the wall, mapping out the tunnels in a 3D hologram display.

Q DORMS RESIN'S ROOM INT. - MORNING

Resin is awake early. In his kitchen preparing his daily work attache. His door alarm is buzzing on his wrist phone. He initiates the door camera and sees it is Jawdrop.

RESIN

Now what is he doing here this early?

(Under his breath)

Resin walked over to the door and hits the open button. Neither one say a word to each other, Jawdrop follows resin back to his kitchen. Resin offers coffee with a gesture. He is refused and they both sit down.

RESIN (CONT'D)

Please tell me you're not here because you were snooping around last night and came across something.

JAWDROP

Snooping is a strong word. I was tending to my equipment. Making sure my gun was charged properly and cleaned. Also that my outerwear was clean and my hover foot soles were clean.

RESIN

Right, you were snooping.
(Piercing eyes)

JAWDROP

Anyway. I hear an alarm sound faintly in the distance as I am polishing my boots. I look up and the monitor on the back wall of the locker room had a red triangle. I walk over to it. It's the Street sweepers doing their monthly tunnel sweep I thought. Then I remembered. It's way too early for that.

RESIN

So what happened? They sent in one guy with a bunch of drones that smashed into walls because of our cloaking device?

JAWDROP

Well yeah, of course. But I started thinking. Why so soon? something must have happened when we were in the tunnel the other night. It won't be long before they find this place. We should move.

RESIN

That's good work, for somebody who was doing something they weren't supposed to be doing. But I commend you anyway. I don't think we need to move just yet. We have plenty of defenses and distractions for them to get lost in the tunnels for months at a time. And if I'm correct. We don't have that long anyway.

JAWDROP

We don't? what does that mean? Oh it's going down soon isn't it?

Jawdrop jumps up, starts punching his fist into his hand excited.

JAWDROP (CONT'D)

I can't wait to get some action against these guys. Been waiting a long time.

RESIN

Don't worry big boy. You'll get your chance. For now, be my look out on the graffiti nights. This is still very important, we need to rally people are on our side.

JAWDROP

Rally people behind you? Man, Everybody's on our side. Who likes living like this? People are ready for a change. And trust me when I tell you. Once they find out who you are and what you been doing. Everybody will be behind you. Trust me.

The two men stand up and give a brotherly hug.

RESIN

I hope you're right brother I hope you're right.

BEYOND REGIONS EXT. - NIGHT

Sandy is near the command center computers. As she studies her assignment she is shocked at the technology the Nano bytes posses. She hears a sound unfamiliar. A ringing. She searches for the sound. It's coming from under her desk.

She pulls out a flip phone from 100 years ago. She struggles with the primitive nature of it. Flips open the receiver and starts pressing buttons.

SANDY

How do you work this ancient thing,
Ughhhh!

She hears a voice faintly from the receiver.

RESIN/PHONE

Sandy, Put it to your ear. Hold it
there.

Still frustrated she hears a voice. It's the phone telling her what to do.

PHONE (CONT'D)

Put the phone to your ear so you
can hear me. Sandy! Do you hear me?
Sandy!

She finally raises the receiver to her ear and listens.

PHONE/RESIN (CONT'D)

Sandy!

SANDY

Roy? Baby is that you?
(Tears forming)

RESIN/ROY

Yeah baby. It's me. You ok Baby?
They treating you ok? No problems?

SANDY

Oh baby. It's so good to hear your
voice. This old phone tech is kinda
cool once you get the hang of it.
But I'm good. Lonely but good. This
place is kind of amazing. And the
weapon tech. Baby this-

ROY

Shhhhhhhhhh. Baby there's time
later. Right now. I need you to put
your game face on. No emotions, no
ties. Game face. Can you do that
baby?

SANDY

Yeah baby. I got it. I'm good. I just never realized how big, how real this all was. But I'll shape up. Game face.

ROY

Love you Saccharine.

SANDY

Ditto. Baby.

With a tear streaming down her cheek. Sandy returns the phone to its hiding place and stands tall with a very determined look and attitude.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

HANDLER

So what exactly did these things do?

MONITOR READING OFFICER

Don't worry rook. I expected some questions from you. Now listen up I'm only going to say this once. The wall crawling unit is in a coin like shape. It had spikes around the edge to grab the wall. It had a computer chip in the center of it. And it was nanotechnology at its finest. They cling to the wall on a parallel line and make its way toward or around or over any obstacle in its path. All the while sending back information to the computer hub that is uploaded onto the hologram display screen. Got it?

The rookie nods and puts his head down. Intimidated by the words trying to take it all in.

COMPUTER OFFICER

Everything seems to be functioning correctly on my end sir.

MONITOR READING OFFICER

We are going to do this one tunnel at a time until we find these sewer dwellers.

The officer grabs the monitor and presses the touchscreen. The coin like discs move along the wall parallel. They're little spikes dig into the wall and keep them attached every Spike that touches the wall sends back a message to the computer mapping out they are direction and the tunnel system at Large.

After making their way around several bends. The discs come across there first interaction with the taggers defense. A laser belt.

A laser belt lays on the floor and anything that motions across it, a beam of laser shoot straight up for 2 seconds, instantly destroying anything in its path. All five of the discs in this tunnel are destroyed simultaneously. Alerts appear on the display screen.

MONITOR READING OFFICER (CONT'D)

Dammit.

Send five more. Hover mode.

The other two officers quickly set up five more and launch them.

These five hover just above the surface. As the five discs approached the laser strip. Four of them stopped and one continues on setting off the laser while the others pass-through as the laser stops and then starts again as the tail end of the disc initiates the lazer beam once more the four escaped unharmed.

MONITOR OPERATING OFFICER

Yes!

(Fist pump)

The four discs hover around several more bends. A motion sensor device carefully tucked in a rock picks up the signal of the passing gifts and initiates a defense sequence. 1000 feet ahead are five perfectly placed laser triangulators. A laser is started at a point in a ring and hits the next point is ricochet to the next point etc until a laser hexagon is formed.

Three of the four discs meet their demise. The one continues on through the tunnel system.

Watching on the monitor all three officers gasp as it lights up red but one officer notices a single disk survived.

COMPUTER OPERATING OFFICER

Look one got through.

MONITOR READING OFFICER

Let's hope it reaches the next
tunnel junction.

The hover disc reaches another opening in the tunnel that leads to a 5 section junction. It recognizes the opening and stops moving.

MONITOR OPERATING OFFICER

Bingo. Okay it's found another opening like this. Let's go. Be careful there are booby traps obviously. Send a drone ahead of us.

A drone lights their path as they proceed. Using the 3D tunnel display.

TAGGER HQ UNDERGROUND - LATE NIGHT

Resin zips up his final zipper on his night suit. The other 3 enter and begin dressing.

FELINE

It just feels weird without her here.
You know what I mean?

JAWDROP

Yeah. she would have threatened my life three times by now. I miss that.

(Somber)

REVERB

No doubt. But she's doing her thing where she is and we have to do ours. Let's keep it tight tonight. Don't get all emotional and get caught. Street sweepers are out looking for us. Dying to get us. Tonight we go where we never went. Got to be Sharp.

Feline and Jawdrop both give a sinister look. Resin steps in.

RESIN

Reverb is right. We don't have time to mourn the death of somebody who is still alive. We've got a job to do. Make sure everything is on and working. No screw-ups tonight. Watch where you walk.

(MORE)

RESIN (CONT'D)

no loose pieces of metal getting
snagged on your night suit and
leaving behind DNA. Keep it
together.
We roll out in 5.

Resin turns around and walks to the other side of the cave.
He grabs picture from under a hidden rock. It's a picture of
mount Rushmore.

PROSPERITY CITY STREETS EXT. - NIGHT

The city streets are dark. Nobody is out, it's after curfew.
The street sweeping patrol unit are patrolling in force. Unit
leader is in his hover vehicle. Dispatch calls.

DISPATCH

Unit leader, come in.

UNIT LEADER

This is unit leader.

DISPATCH

Message from the chief. 6 hours
left. Tick tock tick tock.

UNIT LEADER

Copy that dispatch.
(Heavy breathed)

Unit leader looks over to his partner.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)

It's going to be a long night.
Headquarters is up my ass. I need
results tonight! Call Ajax and see
if he has the rest of those wall-
crawlers. We're hitting the tunnels
tonight!

(Rolls down his window,
smells the night air)
Tonight resin goes down!

The hover vehicle drifts off into the city night.

TUNNELS UNDERGROUND - NIGHT

The three soldiers are underground I'm going over there
equipment.

COMPUTER OPERATING SOLDIER
 Okay I'm all set for when unit
 leader shows up with those other
 wall crawler units. I've got The
 unit pre-programmed. All we have to
 do is sit back and wait.

MONITOR READING SOLDIER
 That's great news! Hey do you hear
 that? What is that sound?

COMPUTER OPERATING SOLDIER
 Yeah what is that? It's like a buzz
 or something.
 (Looking around)
 What the hell is that?

EQUIPMENT SOLDIER
 Now I hear it. What the hell is
 that?

All three men stand up and start looking around curiously.

MONITOR READING SOLDIER
 Drone. Activate. Shine light.

The drone lifts off the ground and jumps to life shining its
 light on the noise coming toward them. It gets louder and
 louder and closer and closer. Suddenly it comes into the
 light.

MONITOR READING SOLDIER (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that!?

All three soldiers turn around together. Their eyes enlarged
 to the point of illusion. All three are engulfed in a brown
 mechanical cloud of nano bytes. They are consumed, devoured
 and nothing is left. The cloud then retreats back into the
 tunnel where it came from.

CITY STREETS UNIT HOVER VEHICLE INT. NIGHT

Unit leader initiates his wrist phone and hits the tunnel
 crew.

UNIT LEADER
 Tunnel crew. Tunnel crew come in.

He waits a second, no response so he tries again.

UNIT LEADER (CONT'D)
Tunnel crew come in God dammit!
Tunnel crew come in!

UNDERGROUND TUNNELS INT. - NIGHT

The tunnel is empty. Just 3 sets of footprints impressed into the tunnel floor. Eerily quiet.

Fade out