

DIVIDED WE FALL SAMPLE SCENES

FADE IN:

"The future is created in the present"

-- Deepak Chopra

YOUNG MAN (V.O)

My dad was a hero. If it weren't
for him, I wouldn't even know my
role in this grim nightmare we now
live in...

INT. RED DORMITORY CAFETERIA - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

INDENTURED SERVANTS (IS) stand in a food line, mostly silent.

An INJURED SERVANT is roughly shoved into the line by a
FEDERAL LAW OFFICER, affectionately known as "FO".

The injured servant struggles to stand. He receives zero
assistance from his fellow mates.

The FO continues to bully, pokes the injured man with a stun
laser stick, no mercy.

A YOUNG MAN grabs the injured man, helps him to stand.

The FO scolds the young man for his kindness, yet the young
man boldly persists.

YOUNG MAN (V.O)

I could be like all the rest.
Complacent. But my dad taught me a
different word... Character. You
see... I'm just cut from a
different cloth.

SUPER: TEN YEARS EARLIER.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A FEMALE is glued to a laptop.

LAPTOP

A video uploads. We see the status bar move very quickly.
It's done in seconds.

The pointer icon hovers and clicks "play."

-- stock footage of a protest. Signs like "Berlin Wall All Over Again" and "Democracy is Dead" full up the screen.

FEMALE (V.O.)

Twenty-five years ago, we let our nation become a fascist society. Now they want to take it further.

-- a series of photos of elite BUSINESS MEN and WOMEN followed by text "The 400 Club runs the nation"

-- Beringer Industries logo and a sign "The future looks brighter than ever"

-- a barrage of shots showcasing Beringer Industry factories

FEMALE (V.O.)

Beware Beringer Industries.

INT. O'BRIAN HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

The O'Brians: JANET, African-American and MARC, Caucasian, both early 30s, perfectly matched couple.

They glower down at a pregnancy test. The results are unfortunate.

MARC

We'll get there, don't worry.

JANET

I know.

EXT. O'BRIAN DRIVEWAY - DAY

Janet and Marc step out of their home dressed for work.

There are two cars parked in the driveway, an SUV and a sedan. The couple choose the sedan.

EXT. YELLOW SECTOR - DAY

The sedan drives smoothly down a moderate quaint urban/suburban neighborhood.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Marc and Janet rush out of their sedan, jet upstairs to the train platform.

INT. BERINGER INDUSTRIES - LOBBY - DAY

The company houses the top two levels of the Cloud Building's Penthouse. The entire layout is massive.

Marc, Janet and dozens of employees disperse towards their various departments. Janet stops at the bottom of the two staircases that lead to the second floor offices.

MARC

I'll try to catch you at lunch.

JANET

Wishful thinker.

Marc watches Janet saunter upstairs.

INT. O'BRIAN HOME - DAY

Janet peruses the application and profile of the newly hired Arthur Beringer on her laptop. She's so done.

Marc steps inside with excitement.

MARC

We got it... The Green sector letter.

Janet closes her laptop, stares at him blankly.

JANET

What...

MARC

Do you want to read?

Janet is frozen in her decision. Marc waits with eager patience for her to come back down to earth.

MARC (CONT'D)

Either yes or no, right?

Marc braves forward and reads the letter on his phone. A huge smile gives away the pertinent moment.

JANET

Let me see.

Janet reads silently. Marc waits for her joy to match his own. They shower each other with affection.

EXT. RED SECTOR - DAY

A sign hangs loudly:

"Beware the Virus. The Red sectors has been completely quarantined."

INT. CASEY RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Lydia opens her door a crack. An FO and HEALTH AIDE stand outside in their HAZMAT suits.

HAZMAT FO

Mrs. Casey...

LYDIA

Yes?

HAZMAT FO

You and your son are scheduled for vaccine shots. May we come in?

LYDIA

Right now? It's late, not to mention I received no notice--

HEALTH AIDE

This is a federal mandate.

LYDIA

My son is not feeling well. You'll have to reschedule.

HEALTH AIDE

I'm sorry, Ma'am, but we have to stick to all scheduled vaccinations. It's pertinent.

The FO and Health Aide walk uninvited into the living room and unpack their vaccine kit.

LYDIA
You can't just bust into my home.

HEALTH AIDE
We won't be long, Ma'am. We'll
give you'll shots and a pill.

LYDIA
Pill?

HEALTH AIDE
To prevent side effects.

Sharef walks into the living room.

SHAREF
What are they doing here?

LYDIA
For the virus.

SHAREF
We're not sick.

HEALTH AIDE
For precaution, son.

SHAREF
I'm not your son.

LYDIA
This is a bad time. We had a
recent death in the family.

HEALTH AIDE
We'll be quick, promise.

The Health Aide picks up one of two disposable syringes,
moves with purpose.

HEALTH AIDE (CONT'D)
Who first?

Sharef steps in front of Lydia.

SHAREF
No.

LYDIA
Please, this is not going to work
today. I'm an RN, if you just
leave the vaccines--

HAZMAT FO
Not an option.

Sharef knocks the syringes out of the Health Aide's hand.
The FO grabs Sharef, who fights back.

Lydia intervenes.

LYDIA
Let him go--

The Health Aide restrains Lydia, but she won't allow it.

Lydia rips at the Health Aide, tears a hole through her
Hazmat suit.

Silence.

The Health Aide tends to her suit. Lydia grabs the health
kit, observes the content... saline and individual sized
small pink pills in ziplock bag, labelled... CiT.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
(holds the syringe)
What are you doing? There's no
virus. Liars!

Sharef breaks free, runs to Lydia. They cling to each other.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
Get out of our house!

The FO brandishes a gun, aims at Lydia and Sharef. They're
hands raise out of instinct.

INT. GYNECOLOGIST EXAM ROOM - DAY

Janet and Marc, view the sonogram monitor. A growing fetus
fidgets. The parents to be look upon their first child.

The ULTRA SOUND TECHNICIAN signals out a specific spot.

TECHNICIAN
It's girl.

Marc is overjoyed.

MARC
I knew it. Let's call Lydia. This
will be good for Sharef. Cheer him
up some.

JANET

No... let's deliver it in person.

The technician continues on with the ultrasound.

EXT. RED/YELLOW SECTOR BORDER BRIDGE - DAY

FOs stand in force by the bridge. Cars are diverted around a temporarily set up turn around.

INT. O'BRIAN'S SEDAN - SAME

MARC

What the hell...

Janet activates the dashboard's digital phone. She finds Shim's home number... pauses at the loss, then forges on.

It goes straight to voice mail.

GENERIC VOICE

Please leave a message--

Janet ends the call, then quickly finds Lydia's name. It dials. No answer.

Marc stops the car. An FO quickly trots up to their car.

BRIDGE FO

Sir, is there a problem?

MARC

Why aren't we able to cross?

BRIDGE FO

Health Contamination. For your safety. Now if you will keep moving...

Marc opens the car door. The FO shuts it closed.

BRIDGE FO (CONT'D)

You need to leave, now.

More FOs march over to the O'Brian sedan. They surround the car in unison.

MARC

We have family there.

BRIDGE FO

If you don't move on, you will be arrested.

MARC

(more to himself)

What is going on?

JANET

Just go. I'll keep calling. Marc, go on.

Marc eyes each FO, then turns the car around.

INT. O'BRIAN HOME (GREEN SECTOR) - DAY

Janet battles over speaker phone. Marc listens intently.

JANET

... Can we see them?

CASE MANAGER (V.O.)

At the moment, no.

JANET

This is ridiculous. I know them. They wouldn't do this if not provoked.

CASE MANAGER (V.O.)

Ma'am. I'm only telling you what I know, okay.

Janet gives up. Marc takes over the call.

MARC

Excuse me, Miss. Hi. This is Mr. O'Brian. We're just concerned. You can understand that, right? Our nephew is a good kid. He--

CASE MANAGER (V.O.)

I can't help you, Sir. He will be able to receive visitors in six months. You'll have to wait. I can give you the counselor's number if you like.

MARC

We'll take it.

Marc scribbles down a number. Janet, completely defeated, leaves the room.

MARC (CONT'D)
And his mother...?

CASE MANAGER
She's being detained...
indefinitely. Sorry.

Marc takes the weight of the situation admirably.

INT. O'BRIAN HOME (GREEN SECTOR) - BABY'S ROOM - DAY

Janet looks around their unborn child's room. She soaks up all of it. Marc walks in with no further resolve.

MARC
We'll call his counselor.

JANET
It won't work.

MARC
We'll get a lawyer then.

JANET
A lawyer won't help either. Don't you get it now? This whole thing is a lie.

MARC
I'll fix it. I'll speak with Beringer himself if I have to.

JANET
Beringer is the one that had my brother killed. Probably Lydia too. Maybe Sharef.

MARC
We don't know that.

JANET
Beringer won't help Sharef. Only we can do that.