

INURBIS

by

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IPN ESCOM

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

ATRION is sitting motionless in an old and damaged chair, waiting for a call.

He is wearing a strange cubic helmet, putting a big amount of weight in his head.

CATH
WAKE UP PUPPY...

The words are being displayed in ATRION's helmet. He quickly stands up, with a hunched posture.

CATH
GRAB YOUR TOYS...

ATRION moves slowly to a table in the center of a room, filled with guns, weapons and swords. He grabs two pistols, a rifle, two grenades and a katana, checks carefully each weapon, grabs his katana, a grenade and two guns.

CATH
NEW TARGET...

-NAME: 424F42

-LOCATION: DURHAM CRYOSYSTEMS

-EXECUTION CONDITIONS: NONE

ATRION heads towards the exit, leaving behind the rest of his guns.

EXT. STREET NIGHT

The tension in the city has been increasing with the recent murders of important heads in the government. The streets are not safe, not anymore.

A broken window can be seen on top of Durham Cryosystems' building, a dead body thrown out the window is falling to his death. From the top a silhouette can be seen, staring to the dead body.

SPEAKER IA
Alert! A crime has been detected.

Stay out of the streets or
you'll be terminated
immediately.

The police is on its way.

Dozens of police cars arrive at the crime scene, knowing exactly where is the assassin located. Quickly they surround the building, searching for the responsible.

CATH
USE THE ROOFS...

Up on the roof ATRION jumps to the closer building, causing the police to notice him immediately. The Police starts shooting at him with everything they got, chasing after him up the roof.

SPEAKER IA
Criminal detected. We request
you not to resist arrest or
you'll be executed immediately.

CATH
-> FIRE ESCAPE STAIRCASE TO YOUR
RIGHT ->

ATRION immediately turns to the right to the far end of a roof. He stops at the border noticing that there is no stairs, just a garbage dump down on the streets.

CATH
I MEANT TO YOUR LEFT...

...SORRY >.<

The police arrive to ATRION'S location, pointing him with their guns. ATRION is standing still, waiting for his orders.

CATH
END THEM...

ATRION reaches to his hip where his katana is, but before he is able to do something gets shot directly in his helmet, destroying a part near his eye. The power of the shot throws him off the roof, falling into the garbage dump.

SPEAKER IA
The criminal has been
eliminated. You can now return
to the streets.

Good day.

INT. ALLEY NIGHT

Down the roof ATRION is lying unconscious on the garbage dump, the bags cushioned his fall. But a chunk of his helmet is destroyed, showing part of his face.

CATH
WAKE UP...

PUPPY? UnU

Hours pass until ATRION finally wakes up, still on the dump. He gets up, noticing his clothes all covered in blood. Scared of the situation tries to run away.

CATH
I'M HAPPY YOU ARE ALIVE n.n

RETURN HOME...

ATRION stands still, disobeying his orders, he regained control of his body. Starts throwing his weapons.

CATH
ARE YOU OK?...

ATRION keeps ignoring the voice in his head.

CATH
OH I SEE, THIS IS BAD...

SORRY...

ATRION falls to his knees, shaking in pain. He is in incredible pain, unable to shout.

CATH
I AM SORRY...

Suddenly ATRION stops shaking, he stands up. With tears on his eye looks around unable to move. He can see the blood on the floor, shining with the lights of the street.

CATH
YOU DISOBEYED ME...

WAS FREEDOM WORTH IT?...

Looking in fear ATRION bends down grabbing a gun and points it to his head. He didn't heard any order, but Cath is still controlling him. A final message is seen on the helmet "SHOOT".

A gunshot is heard through the streets of the city. A normal sound of a dreadful city, a city of dogs.

CATH
GOOD PUPPY...