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The shadows creep in a narrow slum alley where dilapidated homes invade every inch of public space. Beyond a separating wall, glittery skyscrapers dominate the skyline.

SUPER OVER THE WALL: "IN MAKWAN CITY, A WALL HAS BEEN CONSTRUCTED TO SEPARATE THE CITY CENTER FROM THE OUTSKIRTS, CREATING AN EXCLUSIVE AREA KNOWN AS THE ZONE.

RECOGNIZING THE NEED FOR A WORKFORCE TO PERFORM LOW-LEVEL JOBS, A PERMIT SYSTEM HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED, ALLOWING A SELECT NUMBER OF INDIVIDUALS FROM THE OUTSKIRTS TO WORK WITHIN THE ZONE.

ACCESS TO THE ZONE AND ITS RESOURCES IS NOW GRANTED ONLY TO THOSE WITH WORK PERMITS, INTENSIFYING THE CITY'S SOCIAL DIVIDE"

2 EXT. THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

2

SUPER: "Makwan City"

NENEK'S (V.O)

Welcome to Makwan City, the ultimate expression of progress. A hub for the rich to flaunt their wealth and for the rest of us to worship at their feet. Come and experience a true utopia.

The moon shines on a beautiful golf course with meticulously groomed greenery. BRUNO (25), lean and dark-haired, with Javanese features, works alongside three others in blue uniforms. They are shaping a tree into a flawless sphere, sweating in silence as they labor.

3 EXT. SLUM'S ROOFTOP - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

3

NENEK'S (V.O)

Only possible because of this visionary structure, a freaking wall—the beginning of the transformation into a paradise for the elite.

A tall wall divides the city center's modern buildings from the surrounding slums.

The city center is a bustling hub of prosperity with luxurious cars lining the streets and well-dressed residents going about their daily lives with ease.

4

5

A group of SILVERMEN, painted from head to toe, gather and stand on a rooftop overlooking Makwan City with a sense of purpose burning in their eyes.

EXT. RESTAURANT - THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT 4

Outside a fancy restaurant, Bruno wears the same blue uniform and diligently cleans the glass from the outside. As he works, his enigmatic eyes reflect the weight of hidden struggles.

Inside, a well-dressed man, LUKY (40) and his GIRLFRIEND (30) raise their glasses for a toast. For a moment, their eyes meet through the restaurant's large window, but Luky quickly looks away.

LUKY

Cheers!

Laughter fills the air as Luky carries on with his luxurious evening, oblivious to Bruno's struggle outside.

EXT. STREETS - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT 5

NENEK'S (V.O) (CONT'D)
Us, the "undesirables," were relocated and had our homes destroyed for the creation of The Zone. Isn't progress such a beautiful thing?

Surrounded by a chaotic pile of old appliances, furniture, and personal items, Nenek (54), a tough and determined Indonesian woman, stands with her feet firmly planted on the ground. Nearby, Bruno sits on the side of the street. His defeated posture shows a sense of hopelessness.

JONI (23), Bruno's rebellious younger brother, stands in the path of an abusive POLICE OFFICER (33) enforcing the eviction. Without hesitation, the officer pushes Joni to the ground.

Nenek clutches a rusty wrench in her hand, trying to intimidate the abusive officer. The officer pauses and decides to carelessly kick a plastic container instead, scattering their belongings across the pavement. Then, the officer leaves with a dismissive air.

Bruno clenches his fists in frustration, but seems too scared to act. He looks at Joni, still on the ground, clearly struggling with the weight of the situation.

Nenek drops the wrench and starts rubbing her temples, then walks over to Joni, puts her arm around him, offering comfort in the midst of their shared struggle.

6 EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

6

NENEK'S (V.O) (CONT'D)

But not everything was bad. They "generously" created a golden ticket - a permit system allowing a few of the less fortunate to work in The Zone. How thoughtful. What could possibly go wrong? Oh, right - who has ever cared about anything outside The Zone?

Bruno, in his blue uniform, crosses the border on his way home. The gate guards check and approve his permit. Once outside The Zone, people move around him in a busy crowd. Suddenly, Bruno is pushed and before he can react, his bag is taken away.

Looking around, Bruno's gaze lands on a LARGE MAN nearby. The man is all muscle and tattoos, and he grins threateningly. His face, roughened by years of hard living, adds to his intimidating presence. Bruno freezes as it dawns on him - his permit is now gone.

7 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE GATE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

7

Luky, in his authoritative stride, scans a group of desperate slum-dwellers, selecting a few to work on the construction site. Among them, Bruno gets a nod and steps forward.

8 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

8

Bruno struggles to secure screws into a wooden beam with a malfunctioning portable drill which sends bright bursts of sparks flying with each attempt.

With a look of frustration, Bruno pauses and glances over at the well-maintained side of the dividing wall, where a neatly dressed woman takes her dog for a walk.

9 INT. CONSTRUCTION SITE OFFICE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

9

Luky is preoccupied, trying to fix a high-end espresso machine that's not working properly, his designer suit jacket hanging on a chair nearby. Bruno approaches, gesturing to his sparking, failing drill with a look of frustration.

Bruno glances over at a pegboard with spare drills and other hanging tools inside the office. Luky gives him a dismissive wave, too caught up in his espresso machine problem to fully address Bruno's issue.

Bruno's expression shows disappointment before he turns around and gets back to work, this time resorting to using a simple screwdriver.

10 EXT. ALLEY - NENEK'S SHACK - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

10

Rain beats down on the slum. Nenek and Bruno enter their cramped, cluttered living space, filled with garbage and broken appliances. Nenek finds a spot to take cover, avoiding the leaky ceiling that drips onto the filthy mattress.

NENEK'S (V.O) (CONT'D)

As long as that damn wall stands, people will not see the true face of the "Golden City"

Bruno grabs a broom and starts sweeping up the mess, pushing the debris towards the alley. As he sweeps, we see the trash mixing with a stream of dirty water flowing down the alley.

MATCH CUT TO:

11 EXT. THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

11

The same rain now falls down the pristine glass window of a luxurious building. Inside, Luky stands by the glass, the city's lights reflecting off his troubled face.

His girlfriend is in the background, hurriedly stuffing designer clothes into an expensive suitcase oblivious to the storm outside. A half cocktail sits abandoned on a modern coffee table.

12 EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

12

NENEK'S (V.O) (CONT'D)

But some people, like my own brother, decided enough was enough. They formed a resistance against the wall, the Silvermen. At first, I thought they were crazy, but I came to realize what they were fighting against and the importance of their cause.

Joni, with his distinctive sunglasses, stands out among the Silvermen. He touches his chest with an open hand, then raises a closed fist in salute. The crowd's cheers grow louder, filling the air.

The view broadens to reveal the Silvermen protesting against the wall, their bodies painted in silver, holding signs with the slogan "Silvermen Never Die." The police presence escalates, an officer pushes and strikes one of the Silvermen.

13 EXT. ALONG THE WALL - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

13

In a light rain, Bruno walks beside Nenek, who walks confidently along the wall. A makeshift WALKER, crafted from scavenged materials, rests on Bruno's back.

Nenek gets distracted, reaching out to catch the raindrops on her fingertips while Bruno tries to guide her along. Bruno watches his mother with concern, aware that her mental issues have been worsening lately.

NENEK

They're watching us, you know. they're always watching.

BRUNO

Nobody cares Mom, no one is watching us.

Nenek cackles maniacally, her eyes wide and wild.

NENEK

Joni will show them. He'll show them all.

Bruno sighs, and quickens his pace, trying to guide her along the wall. As he does so, he loses his grip on his mother's hand. Nenek starts to sing notes and spin in circles, making Bruno even more worried about her behavior.

14 EXT. NARROW ALLEY OUTSIDE THE SLUM'S CLINIC - NIGHT

14

Bruno and Nenek are surrounded by a crowd of people pushing and shoving to get inside the clinic. Nenek pretends to need the walker to cut the line, Bruno holds onto a pink folder while trying to help Nenek push people out of their way.

NENEK

Excuse me! coming through! Move!

As they continue to struggle through the crowd, a light rain begins to fall, adding to the grim atmosphere. Bruno looks at the faces around him, noticing a diversity of ages, some pregnant, others visibly ill, all looking worn out and clutching their pink folders. The harsh reality of the place silently weighs on him.

NENEK (CONT'D)

Bruno, sweetie, do you think they have any of those little candy things here? The ones with the sugar on top?

Their progress halts, and Nenek grows visibly tense among the chaos. Bruno extends a hand to rest on her shoulder, a quiet gesture of reassurance.

NENEK (CONT'D)

Goddammit, this reminds me of your father -- He was always too cheap to pay a proper doctor. That's why he's six feet under now. I ain't gonna end up like him, you hear me?

Suddenly, a BURLY MAN cuts into Nenek's line, causing her to instinctively clench her fist and threaten to strike him.

NENEK (CONT'D)

Hey! Watch where you're going!

The Burly Man turns around, a mix of annoyance and surprise on his face as he confronts Nenek.

BRUNO

Mom, please.

Bruno quickly steps in, pleading with the guy to overlook Nenek's outburst. Meanwhile, Nenek struggles to compose herself, clutching her head with both hands and lowering her gaze in distress.

NENEK

Ugh, I can't stand this mess.

A pre-recorded announcement can be heard on a speaker.

ANNOUNCEMENT V.O

Thank you for your patience. The clinic has reached its full capacity. Please return tomorrow. Thank you for your understanding.

Frustrated hospital-goers bang on the door. Nenek rises from her walker wanting to join them, but Bruno pulls her back, clearly annoyed by the situation.

BRUNO

Mom, just calm down! you need the medicine!

NENEK

You see! it's always the same bullshit.

Nenek kicks the walker in frustration. Bruno takes a deep breath.

NENEK (CONT'D)

I'm fine! let's just go home.

15 EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE ZONE - MAKWAN CITY - NIGHT

15

The echo of protesters filters through the night air. As Bruno and Nenek round the corner they find themselves in the thick of the crowd.

PROTESTORS

"Wall of shame, wall of pain! Tear it down and make it plain!"...

Signs reading "Silvermen never die!" and "Stop the wall" wave above the crowd. Bruno navigates through the mass of people, their desperate chants ringing in their ears as he guides Nenek.

In the middle of the chaos, Joni's unique sunglasses shine. He repeats his earlier gesture, hand to chest then a raised fist, stirring up more cheers from the crowd.

Nenek waves towards Joni, who, painted in silver from head to toe, stands out in the crowd but doesn't notice her. Bruno's gaze locks onto Joni among the sea of protesters.

NENEK

That's my boy!

The crowd jeers at the police blocking the entrance to The Zone, waving protest signs and shouting slogans.

NENEK (CONT'D)

Show those pigs! They need to know what's what!

Caught in the crowd, Nenek moves away from Bruno who tries to keep up, but the mass of people push him back. He looks worried as he loses sight of her.

Nenek makes her way to Joni, who is at the front of the protest, near the water cannon.

NENEK (CONT'D)

Yeah! Silvermen never die! Fuck you

pigs! Tear down that wall!

Bruno rolls his eyes, drops the Walker, and pushes his way through the crowd to reach Nenek. As he does, he catches a glimpse of Nenek reaching Joni at the frontline. She looks at him filled with unmistakable pride and love. At that moment, the police fire the water cannon.

Bruno reaches Nenek just as the powerful jet of water hits Joni, sweeping him away from the front line. Bruno pulls Nenek back into the crowd, keeping her safe.

16 INT. STREET FOOD TENT - NIGHT

16

Nenek sits quietly inside a food tent, her eyes fixed on Joni.

Bruno shakes a glass medicine container and helps Nenek swallow her pill with a glass of water, Nenek's face contorts in discomfort. Joni keeps a close eye on the situation.

Joni points at the pink clinic folder on Brunos lap.

JONI

Any luck with that?

BRUNO

Can't even get in the hospital nowadays.

JONI

What about the Mantri. I've heard he is actually good.

Bruno skeptically eyes Joni before reaching out for a small glass container of medicine that reads "Dunia Pharma".

BRUNO

Last time she saw a doctor, they said only these ones work, but I can barely afford half of what she needs. They said she could end up like a vegetable.

JONI

So what's wrong with her?

BRUNO

The doctors say it's a mix of dementia and chronic pain. It's only getting worse.

Joni refills Nenek's glass then sits in front of them.

JONI

Mom.

Nenek takes a moment to compose herself, attempting to conceal her pain.

NENEK

(faintly)

They're coming for us, they are coming; make them stop.

Joni cuts her up.

JONI

(glancing at Bruno)

C'mon mom, we will figure it out.

Nenek suddenly lets out a faint chuckle, despite her pain.

Joni stares at his brother, as he searches through his pockets and puts some cash on the table.

JONI (CONT'D)

It's OK we will get you the meds.

Bruno pushes the cash back towards Joni and grabs the meds.

BRUNO

Just get a real job.

JONI

I fight to fix all this.

Bruno raises his eyebrows in disbelief and scoffs.

BRUNO

You're fighting a lost war. You just need to accept it and stick to the rules like everyone else.

JONI

Really? - and let them do as they please?

Bruno shakes the now empty medicine container in the air.

BRUNO

What difference has it made? Mom needs this right now, she worries a lot about you.

Nenek reaches for Joni's sunglasses and puts them on. She then touches her chest with an open hand and raises a closed fist with a faint smile.

Joni smiles.

BRUNO (CONT'D)

There are other ways to survive. I'll get her what she needs.

JONI

You're working for those pigs?!

Joni push the money back to Bruno, gives Nenek a goodbye kiss and grabs his sunglasses.

JONI (CONT'D)

Unbelievable.

Bruno signals to Joni to grab his money, but Joni rushes to get out of reach making Bruno raise his voice.

BRUNO

It's not even enough!

Bruno then smacks the medicine container towards a pile of trash nearby.

17 INT. CONSTRUCTION SITE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

17

Bruno joins the queue of workers waiting to receive their pay. When it's finally his turn, Bruno counts his money and realizes that he's been short changed.

BRUNO

This is almost half of what I was promised.

LUKY

Where is your permit then? Take it or leave it.

Bruno looks at the money with frustration and helplessness; he glances around as the other workers wait impatiently for him to make a decision.

Luky holds out the money, a smug smile on his face.

Bruno reluctantly takes the cash, shaking with anger and frustration.

Suddenly, the door bursts open as a group of Silvermen, led by Joni, storm into the construction site office.

They go through the office, flipping desks and spilling fuel as they rampage the entire place.

Debris and documents fly through the air as they throw everything in sight out of its place.

The Silvermen flip Luky's desk, sending money flying as they wreak havoc everything around.

Bruno watches as the other workers flee. Luky hits an alarm.

LUKY (CONT'D)

Rats!

Bruno spots his brother Joni painted in silver kicking Luky and making him fall to the ground. Other Silverman ties the security guard to a pole. Bruno tries to intervene.

BRUNO

You're going to ruin everything for us!

JONI

(scuffs)

We gotta put a stop to this madness.

Bruno tries to push his brother towards the exit, but Joni doesn't want to leave.

JONI (CONT'D)

Man up and fight for what's right.

Joni stands on top of a desk, calling out to the Silver Gang while repeating his distinct hand gesture.

JONI (CONT'D)

We take back what's ours!

BANG! A GUNSHOT echoes through the room. Joni grunts, clutching his left shoulder as blood seeps through his fingers.

Luky, smirking, hides behind a desk, his gun still smoking. A tied-up security guard whimpering beside him. Debris flies in his direction as the rest of the Silver Gang retaliate, but the desk shields him.

Bruno's eyes widen as he takes in the sight of his wounded brother. He can hear the pounding of more security guards on the closed doors - they'll break through any minute.

LUKY

Fucking rats!

Bruno shoots a fire extinguisher towards Luky. A cloud of white dust explodes obscuring Luky's vision. Bruno signals to the Silvermen - they need to evacuate via the second floor.

Joni grabs a small stack of bills from the floor, a paper band with the company logo stretched tightly around them.

The doors to the office burst open, and the police storm in just as Bruno assists Joni towards the staircase.

Standing on the stairs, Bruno stares at his former employer with anger, his eyes locked on the man's face.

As the police rescue Luky, Bruno locks his sparking drill on maximum speed and throws it towards the fuel-soaked documents, aiming to ignite them.

A hungry flame engulfs the paperwork. Bruno then makes his escape from the construction site through a second-floor window.

The wailing sirens of approaching police vehicles echo in the night. A ball of fire illuminates Joni's glasses as he looks back, a victorious grin spreading across his face at the sight of his accomplished mission.

18 EXT. SLUM STREET - NIGHT

18

The brothers make their way through the maze of narrow, streets, and the sound of police motorcycles grows louder. Bruno's intimate knowledge of the slums proves invaluable as they dodge into an alley, momentarily out of sight.

Pausing to catch their breath, Bruno points to the rooftops their escape route. With a nod, they sprint towards a crumbling wall, pulling themselves up and disappearing onto a rooftop.

The view of the city in front of them, oblivious to their struggles. The sirens sound muffled, the danger momentarily evaded.

But as Bruno helps Joni to his feet, his brother's hand slips, leaving a bloody smear of silver paint. The reality of Joni's gunshot wound hits Bruno like a punch to the gut.

BRUNO

Hold on, Joni. The hospital's just ahead.

19 EXT. ROOFTOP NEAR THE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

19

Bruno and Joni reach the rooftop. They are tired, breathless. Suddenly, a loudspeaker CRACKLES.

ANNOUNCEMENT V.O

Thank you for your patience. The clinic has reached its full capacity. Please return tomorrow. Thank you for your understanding.

Bruno looks desperate. He looks over the building edge, watching the mass of people outside the hospital. Joni slumps down, his strength fading.

JONI

(weakly)
We...we Silvermen...never die...

Joni is struggling. His breath is uneven, shaky. Bruno presses onto his wound, trying to stop the blood. But it's too much.

Joni's words become a whisper, his eyes unfocused. Bruno applies more pressure to the wound, but it doesn't help.

Then, Joni's body goes limp. His eyes stare blankly at the night sky. He is gone.

Bruno is left alone on the rooftop. Tears roll down his cheeks. Bruno touches his brother's chest with an open hand, smearing blood and paint, then slowly raises a closed fist.

20 INT. BRUNO'S HOME - NIGHT

20

Bruno enters his cramped place, a sense of purpose burning within him. He pulls out a bottle of the "Dunia Pharma" medicines and hands them to his worried mother. She looks at the medicine, relief washing over her face. As she does, the wrinkled paper band that tied the bills falls onto the table.

BRUNO

Take two of those, mom.

With a grieving expression, Bruno turns to face his mother. He shows her Joni's blood-stained sunglasses. She gasps in shock, realizing the situation, then hugs Bruno tightly.

Bruno grabs a small plastic water bottle, now refilled with used cooking oil, and leaves his place.

21 EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

21

As the sun rises over the city, Bruno stands on a towering rooftop. The wind whips through his hair as he scatters a small pile of ashes - the last physical reminder of his brother, Joni.

Bruno holds a makeshift container, made from the cut-up plastic bottle. He mixes the liquid inside it with his fingers, creating an oily silver paint.

He then starts applying this paint to every inch of his skin, ignoring the itching and burning sensation caused by the cheap glitter he'd scavenged from a dumpster.

Transformed, Bruno is now a Silverman, having taken on his brother's mantle. He is joined by a group of other Silvermen. Together they stand, a united front overlooking the city.

They exchange nods, a silent pact of readiness to face whatever challenges may come their way. Bruno turns to his companions, his eyes on fire, embodying the fierce spirit of their resistance.

THE END