

CHAOS THEORY

Written by

Eduardo Vázquez Carvajal

laloelvazquez10@gmail.com
+52 5533356598

EXT. CAPITOL HILL, WASHINGTON D.C. (US) - DAYTIME

BEGINNING OF FLASHBACK

A loud explosion is heard alongside gunfire. A group of people dressed in futuristic shining armor and military uniforms with the UN badge on them pass through the ruins of the US Capitol. In the far distance another group of soldiers with the US flag in their garments fires towards the group. As bullets pass above their heads, VICTORIA EMERSON (33) struggles to carry SHINA YURIO (27) on her shoulder. While the group runs, the unconscious SHINA YURIO constantly bleeds from her stomach and right shoulder, which just like her right eye, are completely mutilated.

VICTORIA EMERSON
(desperately and out of
breath)
Don't do this to me...

In the blink of an eye, an explosion separates them. SHINA and VICTORIA fall into a trench, mud and blood covering their shining armors. VICTORIA slowly recovers, seeing beneath them piles of lifeless bodies wearing the Japanese flag alongside the UN badge. SHINA YURIO slowly opens her left eye. She moves her head in all directions, only being able to hear a sting in her eardrums, her own blood blurring her sight. SHINA spits blood. VICTORIA shouts in despair, putting her hands in her stomach as an attempt to stop the bleeding. SHINA slowly looks at VICTORIA.

VICTORIA EMERSON (CONT'D)
SHINA!

A breathless Japanese soldier falls into their trench, his uniform covered in mud and blood just like theirs. He quickly begins to patch SHINA'S right eye.

S right eye.

SHINA YURIO
(muttering with
difficulty)
Vi...

VICTORIA smiles after hearing her voice, tears slipping through her eyes. SHINA then hears an ominous bell ring. SHINA opens her left eye completely, attempting to move, hurting herself in the process. SHINA reaches for her katana with her trembling left hand, unable to lift its weight upon reaching it.

SHINA YURIO (CONT'D)
 (muttering with
 difficulty)
 I must...return.

JAPANESE MEDIC
 (worried)
 I-we need to get her to the other
 "Blessed"!

VICTORIA EMERSON
 Don't you dare close your eyes!

SHINA YURIO
 (still muttering)
 Save them...

VICTORIA EMERSON
 Shina...

SHINA YURIO
 G-go...

VICTORIA EMERSON
 (enraged)
 There is no one left! That thing-

VICTORIA stops her anger upon seeing SHINA'S left eye
 beginning to tear up.

JAPANESE MEDIC
 I await your orders-

A red-hot knife suddenly pierces the medic's skull, crushing
 it completely. The medic's body falls beside SHINA while the
 blazing knife burns his skin and guts, the stench quickly
 making SHINA and VICTORIA feel the urge to vomit. SHINA
 grumbles on the ground, moving from one side to the other,
 desperately trying to lift her katana. VICTORIA looks behind
 her, barely able to do a boxing fight stance.

In an instant, SHINA hears the bell once more and, in just
 one blink of her eye, a dark armored arm holds VICTORIA'S
 neck. VICTORIA struggles to turn, looking right into SHINA'S
 eyes as ZEROTH lifts her from the neck without difficulty.

SHINA YURIO
 (trying to yell)
 Vi...

ZEROTH pays no attention to SHINA, tilting his head slightly
 as VICTORIA punches him without any effect. VICTORIA'S
 punches become weaker one after the other and her skin turns
 pale and then blue, the veins in her neck about to burst.

VICTORIA'S bloodshot eyes widen in agony as ZEROETH begins to tighten his grip, unconcerned. ZEROETH looks at SHINA, tilting his head once more while VICTORIA moves her body erratically. VICTORIA'S NECK and SPINE SNAPS LOUDLY. VICTORIA falls at SHINA'S feet. SHINA stares petrified at VICTORIA'S lifeless body.

SHINA YURIO (CONT'D)

VICTORIA!

SHINA'S hands squeeze the mud with all of her remaining strength. Her nails begin to bleed due to the force exerted as she frowns. ZEROETH slowly walks towards her, stepping on VICTORIA'S corpse. ZEROETH then kneels, one of his hands trying to reach SHINA as the red neon lights from his mask illuminates her face. SHINA sees the light shaped like a letter 'O', crossed by a blade's slash on his mask, all together resembling the number zero. ZEROETH grabs her neck mercilessly, crushing it against the ground.

ZEROETH

(mechanical voice)

Sh-in-a...

SHINA slowly closes her eye, her body unable to fight. VICTORIA'S voice hunts her as the image becomes dark, her ears plagued by her name being calling. SHINA opens her eye in an instant just as ZEROETH'S hand gets closer, shrouding her sight into the darkness.

VICTORIA EMERSON

SHINA!

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. INTEGRATED NATIONS ASSEMBLY 'INA' HEADQUARTERS (TOKYO) - DAYTIME

Within an enormous skyscraper located in the business center of Tokyo, a mature and tired SHINA YURIO (35) is seated in a spacious and luxurious office, aimlessly looking at a screen monitor without reaction. Seated in front of her is ASAHI NAKAMURA (32).

ASAHI NAKAMURA

Um...Shina?

SHINA snaps, slightly jumping from her chair, hitting her knees with the desk. SHINA quickly stands up from her chair, looking in all directions while reaching with her right hand for something in her left hip.

ASAHI NAKAMURA (CONT'D)

A-are you alright?

SHINA turns her attention to ASAHI in an instant, looking right into her eyes with murderous intent. Slowly, SHINA'S expression changes and she removes her right arm from her left hip. SHINA quickly arranges her formal suit, sitting once again in her enormous chair.

SHINA YURIO

I am sorry, Minister.

As she speaks, SHINA places her left arm over her right shoulder, massaging it. SHINA'S face quickly turns red, rushing to arrange her hair, trying to hide the scar on her right bionic eye. SHINA quickly stands again, bowing her head to ASAHI.

SHINA YURIO (CONT'D)

To what do I owe the pleasure?

ASAHI smiles at her, unable to hide her nervousness as she stands up to greet SHINA. She returns the gesture, bowing her head.

ASAHI NAKAMURA

(smiling)

Just visiting an old friend.

SHINA gasps in relief, smiling at her. ASAHI'S face turns red, bowing once again, her head almost reaching her knees.

ASAHI NAKAMURA (CONT'D)

I-I meant to say- it is an honor, Miss Yurio! I should not have directed myself to you in such an improper manner, I am terribly sorry.

SHINA lets a small giggle slip as she looks at her nostalgically.

SHINA YURIO

Don't worry about it, Asahi, really.

ASAHI NAKAMURA

If you say so...

ASAHI clears her throat as the red on her face disappears, her embarrassed expression changing in a matter of seconds. She places her right hand on her hip while also rising her left one in the air.

ASAHI NAKAMURA (CONT'D)

What other choice did I have after
so many dinners rescheduled by your
assistant?

SHINA gasps, looking all over the paperwork in her desk.

SHINA YURIO

I have been rather busy these days.

ASAHI NAKAMURA

I know, I know, the great Shina
Yurio shall never rest.

ASAHI smiles at SHINA. SHINA lowers her head slightly, her
eyes begin to look at her feet. A dim smile begins to appear
on her face.

SHINA YURIO

It's been a long time since someone
called me that.

There is an uncomfortable silence in the room, just as she
lifts her eyes to her desk, staring at her hands.

SHINA YURIO (CONT'D)

I am sorry. Pretend I never said
that. I never congratulated you on
becoming Minister of Defense, did
I? Congratulations.

ASAHI NAKAMURA

(serious)

Thank you, it means a lot.

SHINA YURIO

So...how have you been?

ASAHI is unable to answer immediately. Her attention deviates
from SHINA as she stares into a framed photograph on SHINA'S
desk. In the picture there are seven people, among them a
young SHINA smiling brightly while hugging VICTORIA EMERSON.