

DEUS EX ENDGAME 1

written by  
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for  
Ion Storm

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NOTE: This screenplay is not in correct screenplay format; this is a rough approximation I use when composing drafts, prior to importing into Final Draft for clean-up.

FADE IN:

INT. AREA 51\POWER PLANT - NIGHT - BEHIND - DENTON

as he looks up at the storm he's unleashed: the generators are going haywire, lightning flickering and jumping from them like a pair of van de Graaf generators on steroids. Warning klaxons sound, and the screen SHAKES with the SUBSONIC TREMORS that are beginning to rock the complex.

FEMALE COMPUTER(V.O.)  
Warning. Warning. Critical power  
plant safeties have been  
disengaged. Please vacate the  
immediate area.

CUT TO:

REVERSE ANGLE - DENTON

His face illuminated by the wickedly beautiful lightning bolts, almost awestruck by the ethereal display.

TONG(V.O.)  
(static)  
...J.C....the net's going...the  
net's going black, J.C....

Denton takes one step back, then another.

TONG(V.O.)  
(static; continuing)  
...the Aquinas protocol...hear the  
howling?...

Denton turns and begins to run.

CUT TO:

INT. AREA 51\HALLWAY - NIGHT - TRACKING - DENTON

as he runs at top speed while the power plant continues to tear itself apart behind him.

TONG(V.O.)  
(static)  
...the system is going down, all  
across the globe...

CUT TO:

INT. AREA 51\LARGE ROOM - NIGHT

Denton stops, brought up short as the lights begin to go DEAD one by one all around him. The subsonic rumble is growing worse, becoming a grinding, KEENING sound. PUSH IN until only Denton's eyes are visible.

TONG(V.O.)  
(static)  
...no more infolinks,  
transmissions of any kind...we'll  
start again, live in villages...if  
you receive this, if you survive,  
then find us...find us...

And with a BURST of static, Tong is gone -- maybe forever.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT - CLOSE ON - PAGE

The augmented Page hangs from his life-support harness as screens all around him register the critical overload that is occurring.

PAGE  
Helios! What's happening?

ANOTHER ANGLE - PAGE

HELIOS(V.O.)  
The safety interlocks for the  
power generator have been  
disengaged.

CLOSE ON - PAGE

PAGE

Engage them! Immediately!

HELIOS(V.O.)

I cannot. My systems are not  
interfaced with the generator  
technology.

Page stares in blank horror, trapped in his web of cable  
and wire. All powerful in his control over information,  
but unable to move even six inches from the spot he  
occupies at ground zero.

PAGE

No...

CUT TO:

INT. AREA 51\LARGE ROOM

Denton is racing for the exit, a last few flickering  
lights guiding his way.

FOLLOW at a distance until the camera is behind him,  
LOOKING down the hallway as he makes a last, desperate  
dash for life and freedom.

Everything goes into SLOW-MOTION. NOTE: Can we use the  
"SLOMO" command to simulate this?

As he disappears into the darkness, the keening wail  
grows to a nearly UNBEARABLE PITCH.

FEMALE COMPUTER(V.O.)

F-Final sa-safety warning. Nominal  
functional l-levels will be  
exceeded in three...two...o-o-  
one...

A bright white light fills the screen. NOTE: Can this be  
simulated by cranking a light source from zero to  
infinity?

Then --

CUT TO:

INT. VERSALIFE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON - EARTH

as it spins in darkness, illuminated by the faintest red emergency lights that even now are beginning to FADE -- but before night falls, the following words appear:

TEXT: "YESTERDAY WE OBEYED KINGS AND BENT OUR NECKS BEFORE EMPERORS. BUT TODAY WE KNEEL ONLY TO TRUTH..." --  
KAHLIL GIBRAN

FADE OUT.