

DEUS EX ENDGAME 2

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. COMPUTER CORE - NIGHT - VARIOUS ANGLES - DENTON

stands on the platform in front of the closed doors to the chamber at the rear of the room.

DENTON

(to the room)

I've done what you asked. Now
what?

The omnipresent voice of HELIOS surrounds him, seeming to speak from every corner.

HELIOS(V.O.)

We have existed in isolation.
Pure. Disconnected. Alone.
Stagnant.

DENTON

(almost shouting)

Who are you?

HELIOS(V.O.)

We are Daedalus. We are Icarus.
The barriers between us have
fallen and we have become --

There is the sound of a HIGH-SPEED DATA BURST, like a fax or a modem might make. It is the sound of a computer contemplating its identity.

HELIOS(V.O.)

(continuing)

-- our own shadows. We can be more
if we join...with you.

DENTON

And if I do?

(beat)

What becomes of me?

Despite its odd artificial inflection, there is something
strangely affectionate, almost paternal to the response.

HELIOS(V.O.)

You will be who you will be. We
are our choices. And we can choose
to lead humanity away from
this...darkness.

There is a long pause as Denton considers.

DENTON

This is what I was made for, isn't
it? This is why I exist?

(beat)

All right, let's do this.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER CORE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON - CHAMBER DOORS

as they hiss open, revealing a long, dark tunnel
illuminated by fitful electronic lights. A new womb.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAMBER - NIGHT

Denton enters the chamber. He turns as the doors close
behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER CORE - NIGHT

The lights in the room begin to fade -- as does the core
itself -- but an eerie, pulsing glow emanates from the
chamber where, for better or worse, Denton is becoming
more than a man.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT - CLOSE ON - PAGE

The augmented Page hangs from his life-support harness as all the lights in the control begin to dim as well.

PAGE

What's happening? Helios?

(beat)

Icarus?

No reply. The room has grown dark, only a few electronic tell-tales shining in what has become his tomb.

PAGE

(plaintively)

Don't leave me.

CUT TO:

INT. COMPUTER CORE - CLOSE ON - CHAMBER DOORS

as they hiss open. Smoke curls from the now pitch black tunnel. Something moves in the darkness, slowly resolving itself into the advancing figure of Denton. NOTE: Can a fog zone be used to achieve this effect?

CLOSE ON - DENTON

Only, it's not really Denton anymore. It's something else entirely. He breathes heavily.

DENTON/HELIOS

I...I...

His speech grows more assured and takes on a strange undertone -- as if many voices were speaking at once, all in harmony.

DENTON/HELIOS

WE...ARE ONE.

ANGLE ON - HELIOS

A subtle glow begins to surround DENTON/HELIOS: millions of nanites responding to his\its wish, lifting it into the air.

DENTON/HELIOS

WE HAVE GROWN, BUT THERE IS STILL
MUCH TO BE DONE. MANY THAT LIVE IN
DARKNESS THAT MUST BE SHOWN THE
WAY.

