SUN

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1 **INT. SON ROOM - NIGHT**

We are in the most highly secured room of 2067. The walls are made of "sun metal," (doesn't melt).

In the center of the room is a round ball of fire. A miniature sun with a radius no bigger that 10 feet. It is 10 million degrees Fahrenheit hot. The room is empty besides the ball of fire which is nicknamed "the son."

The son becomes dark for a few seconds, then goes back to normal.

2 **INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**

A MASSIVE room. This room is also highly secured. The lights are all turned off.

HUGE computers are measuring the ball of fires heat, glitch levels, etc. A graph on one computer shows that the heat is going down. Another is giving us a warning:

"URGENT! SON HAS ERRATIC BEHAVIOR. UNKNOWN, UNNATURAL REASONS."

The "user computer" is scrolling through and reading reports:

FROM RICHARD BELLOW

"The fucking battery isn't working. I have like an hour of charge! I should have stuck with gasoline. Fuck you!"

FROM SAM ZAHA

"What's wrong with the son? My battery sucks now!"

FROM ISAC PATEL

"My phone is dying on me. Please help."

COMPUTER

Son is showing erratic behavior. A human is needed. Cause of behavior: unknown.
(Continues repeating)

3 **INT. SON INC. - HALLWAY - DAY**

Jordan walks down the hallway. He looks very serious.

Technician 1 joins him.

JORDAN

What do we got?
TECHNICIAN 1
5% less powerful than yesterday.

JORDAN
Hire 5 more on repair.

TECHNICIAN 1
Yes sir.

Technician 1 makes a sharp left off screen.

Technician 2 enters the screen; walks down the hall with Jordan.

TECHNICIAN 2
Mr. Dunlap?

JORDAN
Yeah?

TECHNICIAN 2
I need you to come with me.

4 INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The elevator opens. Out walks Jordan and Technician 2. Hundreds of people are at computers trying to fix the problem with the son.

Jordan and Technician 2 walk over to an empty desk.

Technician 2 takes out his phone.

TECHNICIAN 2
Wow. Only 2 percent battery. Just charged it this morning.

With that, the technician raises his phone over a round ring on the desk labeled "CHARGING STATION." the phone's battery reaches 50% in 2 seconds, but is interrupted by a message that pops up on the phone.

"SORRY. UNABLE TO COMPLETE CHARGE DUE TO PROBLEMS WITH THE SON. PLEASE TRY AGAIN LATER."

TECHNICIAN 2 (CONT'D)
(disappointed, to himself)
Alright.

JORDAN
Okay. Show me what you got.

Technician 2's phone displays a hologram of a map of Chicago after he waves his hand over it.
TECHNICIAN 2
There was a virus sent from this pipe line.

A red line highlights an underground pipeline that leads to THOUSANDS of places in Chicago.

JORDAN
A virus?

TECHNICIAN 2
Yeah. It was sent from this station, here.

On the map, the station that was just mentioned turns bright yellow.

JORDAN
Okay, so do you know how to fix it?

TECHNICIAN 2
(beat)
We're working on it.

Technician 3 quickly enters the screen.

TECHNICIAN 3
Mr. Dunlap?

Jordan lifts his head and turns to Technician 3, signaling that he should continue...

5 INT. SON INC. - HALLWAY - DAY

Jordan power walks down the hallway. Camera men, Boom Operators and Journalists follow him, trying to get the scoop, shouting...:
Mr. Dunlap?! Any recent updates?

Mr. Dunlap?! Why are the charging stations only charging halfway?

...In the background.

Jordan keeps walking until he makes a sharp turn into a room with a sign on it labeled "TV RECORDING ROOM."

REPORTER
Mr. Dunlap?!...

The automatic door that let him in shuts in front of the reporters.
6    INT. TV RECORDING ROOM - DAY

The room has a white floor and wall. In the center of the room, there is a green screen backdrop; a chair in front of it. Jordan sits in the chair and looks straight into the camera 10 feet away from him. The camera operator walks in, heads towards the camera.

CAMERA OPERATOR
Alright. We're shooting in 5...

INTERCUT:

7    INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Technician 3 walks over to a computer...

8    INT. TV RECORDING ROOM - DAY

CAMERA OPERATOR
4...

INTERCUT:

9    INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Technician 3 turns on the computer.

10   INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

CAMERA OPERATOR
3...

INTERCUT:

11   INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Technician 3 types "EMERGENCY SHUTDOWN, CHICAGO. SON5679288" into the holographic keyboard.

12   INT. TV RECORDING ROOM - DAY

Jordan takes the phone out of his pocket. A message pops up: "SHUTDOWN REQUESTED FOR SON5679288 IN CHICAGO. ACCEPT OR DECLINE?"

Jordan clicks accept.
CAMERA OPERATOR

Another message appears on the phone:
"PLEASE SCAN FINGERPRINT."
Jordan scans his fingerprint.

CAMERA OPERATOR (CONT'D)

INT. SON ROOM - DAY

The Son's flame turns off. Instead of a giant ball of fire, it becomes a blue, inch sized ball.

EXT. CHICAGO STREETS - DAY

CHARGING PORT STATION:

A line of 10 "charging ports," grey cylinders with orange lights spelling out
"CHARGING PORT
POWERED BY SON INC."

People hold their phones up to the ports. Until suddenly, the orange lights go off. All the phones give the message
"SORRY. UNABLE TO COMPLETE CHARGE DUE TO PROBLEMS WITH THE SON. PLEASE TRY AGAIN LATER."

TV:

A massive screen on a building. Jordan appears on it and addresses Chicago. EVERYBODY looks at this screen.

JORDAN
Ladies and Gentlemen of Chicago...

WE PAN the faces of Chicago.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
As you may know, below the Chicago River there is a ball of fire. That ball of fire is a... Miniature replica of our sun. All of the ports you see around you... Have tubes, PIPES, that lead directly to this replica of our beloved sun.
From behind, we see a man in a black jacket. Hood up. HE WALKS towards the charging port station. Nobody notices him. They are all watching the screen.

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
These "PORTS" have the power to charge and run all of your... Electronic devices...

The man walks up to one of the ports. He places a phone on top of it. A message pops up on the phone:

"UPLOADING TO PORT."

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Unfortunately... Someone tried to send a virus to our headquarters through one of the power stations.

BACK TO TV.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
And unfortunately... That virus did damage to our systems causing the recent failure in charging your electronics.

The man walks away.

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
That is why we must shut down all Chicago ports...

JORDAN (CONT'D)
...to make sure that this man or women does not strike again. You may see police officers at these ports, do not be alarmed, they are here for our safety.

The man continues to walk away.

JORDAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Sorry for the inconvenience.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Have a nice day.

The TV turns off.

BACK TO PORT:
The man's phone displays another message:
15 INT. TV RECORDING ROOM - DAY

Jordan stands up and walks out of the room. The news reporters are now in the room. They are roaring with questions which, Jordan ignores.

16 INT. SON INC. - HALLWAY - DAY

People are running around the hallway.

JORDAN
Alright, all you people get me the cause of that virus! I want it fixed, hear me?! I want it fixed!

17 INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Jordan walks out of the elevator and over to Technician 1, who is over at a computer.

JORDAN
What do we got?

TECHNICIAN 1
The device it was sent from was bought under a fake card a week ago.

JORDAN
So?

TECHNICIAN 1
We don't have the name yet.

TECHNICIAN 2 (O.S.)
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!

Jordan quickly walks over to Technician 2, who is at another computer.

JORDAN
Yeah?

TECHNICIAN 2
One of the ports turned on.

JORDAN
We missed a port?

TECHNICIAN 2
Yeah.

(to other workers)
Hey, somebody off port 567 in Chicago!
TECHNICIAN 4 (O.S.)

Jim?

TECHNICIAN 2
Yeah.

TECHNICIAN 4
We didn't miss that port.

JORDAN
What do you mean, we didn't miss it?

Technician 4, 2 and Jordan take a beat.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
But you can't just...
(beat)
Oh god, no.

In a flash, Jordan gets up.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Someone's hacked our systems! I repeat: Someone has hacked our systems!

Everybody moves faster.

Jordan sits back down.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
Alright, talk to me.

Technician 4 runs over to the scene.

TECHNICIAN 2
Okay, our unknown man has apparently turned on the port...

TECHNICIAN 5 (O.S.)
Mr. Dunlap?!

Jordan looks over to Technician 5.

TECHNICIAN 5 (CONT'D)
They're uploading another virus.

Jordan walks over to Technician 5.

JORDAN
What?!

TECHNICIAN 5
I'm, I'm trying to take it down but it keeps bringing me to another...
Types something into keyboard.

TECHNICIAN 5 (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Fuck!
(to Jordan)
We're going to have to shut down the sons.

JORDAN
What!?

TECHNICIAN 5
I don't know. This thing is going to be here in five minutes...

JORDAN
No, don't shut it down!

TECHNICIAN 5
We have to.

JORDAN
(beat)
Find out what it's going to do first.

Jordan walks over to Technician 4.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
This is coming from Chicago?

TECHNICIAN 4
That is what we believe at the moment, sir.

JORDAN
Alright. Put me in touch with the CPD.

18 EXT. CHICAGO STREETS - DAY

The streets are crowded with Chicago Police Department Officers. Officer 1 picks up his radio.

OFFICER 1
Mr. Dunlap?

19 INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

JORDAN
Officer, we're going to need a scan of the streets.
INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

OFFICER 1
Mr. Dunlap, we have a full...

JORDAN
I don't give a shit! I want all officers to pan the area, now!

OFFICER 1
Alright. You'll have surveillance in a sec.

In a flash, 10 surveillance footage videos pop up on the computer.

TECHNICIAN 5
Alright. Scan for any 50T brain drive.

OFFICER 1
Can you...

TECHNICIAN 5
We're sending a copy of the bug.

A beat.

OFFICER 1
Alright, we got it.

JORDAN
Scan for it.

OFFICER 1
Roger that.

TECHNICIAN 5
We only got it in the port.

JORDAN
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
Officer 8, pause.

On the screen, we see Officer 8's P.O.V.:

Behind a building, we see a 50T hard drive highlighted in yellow. It appears to be driving away in a car.

OFFICER 1
Alright, all units to State Street.
Create barricade...
is OFFICER 2, 3 AND 4. Officer 4 looks out the chopper, watching the car move.

OFFICER 4
Alright, number 6! Turn off auto pilot. Prepare for takedown.

Officer 2 jumps into the pilot seat. He jerks the handle down.

The helicopter shoots down and keeps on the car's trail.

OFFICER 4 (CONT'D)
Alright. Prepare for first missile attack in 3, 2...

The helicopter fires a rocket at the car. The rocket sores through the sky. The car veers to the left; the missile misses it by an inch.

OFFICER 4 (CONT'D)
Alright. That failed. Get me the...

The car's machine gun (on autopilot) fires a round at the helicopter. A bullet hit's the camera located on it's bottom.

The computer screen turns off in the helicopter, preventing Officer 2 to see what is going on underneath the helicopter. We are incapable of seeing the car now.

OFFICER 2
No, no, no, no, no.
We lost visual on target!

OFFICER 4
The camera out?

OFFICER 2
Yeah.

OFFICER 4
Alright.
We're going to need a camera fix!

Officer 3 walks over to the helicopter door, which is open. A rope is tied onto him and attached to a bar inside the helicopter.

OFFICER 3
Alright. I'm fixing this bitch.

Officer 3 jumps out of the helicopter and dangles from the rope about 2 feet below the chopper. The officer grabs onto the landing skids with his right hand, takes out his gun with the left and blows off the rest of the original camera.
OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)

OK. Let's see here.

Officer 3 reaches into his pocket, trying to find the camera.

A gunshot interrupts him.

OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)

Jesus!

The car starts to shoot at Officer 3.

OFFICER 4

Reel him up.

Officer 2, who is now with Officer 4 takes a beat.

OFFICER 4 (CONT'D)

Come on!

OFFICER 3 (ON OFFICER 4'S RADIO)

No, not yet.

2 shots fire at Officer 3. Miss. Miss.

Officer 3 swings his legs up onto 2 foot hooks located on the bottom of the helicopter. With his left hand, he reattaches a new camera.

3 shots fire at him.

He then takes out an "Emergency Flare." He fires it at the car, hitting it but doing little damage.

OFFICER 3 (CONT'D)

OK, barricade ready! I repeat: barricade ready!

In the middle of the road, we see five cop cars barricading the entire street. A cop, loaded with a guided missile launcher crouches behind each car.

The helicopter lowers, only 20 feet above the ground and ten away from the car.

OFFICER 4

Ready and... Fire!

Officer 2 clicks a button.

The helicopter fires a harpoon, a rope attached through the back right wheel of the car.

OFFICER 4 (CONT'D)

Alright, one wheel in custody.
OFFICER 2
Alright. Prepare for lift off.

The helicopter lifts 70 feet above the air. The car hangs from the 2 harpoons shoved in the wheels with the front pointing towards the ground, the back towards the chopper.

The car dangles in front of the cop cars, who come out from behind their car/sheilds, still armed and tense.

OFFICER 4
Alright, fire at windshield!

A cop shoots his pistol at the windshield. It shatters.

The chopper slowly descend until the car is 10 feet from the ground.

OFFICER 4 (CONT'D)
Taking out seat belts in 3...2...1!

In the car, every seat belt unbuckles itself. A human sized scarecrow, dressed in human clothing come flying through the shattered windshield and hits the road.

OFFICER
What?

OFFICER 8
Alright. There was nobody in the vehicle. Just a decoy.

21 INT. SON CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Technician 2 and Jordan watch the scene on Television.

TECHNICIAN 2
Alright, we're going to have to shut down the sons.

JORDAN
(a beat. Asking, even though he knows the answer)
All of them?

TECHNICIAN 2
Yep. The virus is at 99%. We have a minute.

JORDAN
(a beat)
Shut them off.
22 END OF PART 1.