<u>MANNEQUINS</u>

Sci-fi, action, thriller, detective

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FADE IN:

INT. LAB - NIGHT

A man in a white coat (70) sets up a camera to record, is nervous, and is overcome with anxiety. Behind him stands a mannequin made of wire, wearing a hat on his head and a green coat.

MAN IN A WHITE ROBE

(to camera)

Today is April 10, 2030, 2:17 am. My name is Peter Howard, professor of genetic engineering. I'm conducting an experiment to convert kinetic energy into a living organism. If successful, this will be a breakthrough in world science and throughout the world as a whole.

Professor Howard points the camera at a small rectangular container; transparent wires from a computer are connected to it, along which electric waves move quickly.

PROFESSOR HOWARD (V.O.) Here you go! This is my test subject since this is my fifteenth attempt. I'll call it KO-15, a kinetic organism.

There is a small black clot in the container that looks like rubber.

A powerful computer with a large screen thirty inches diagonally is connected to it.

Digital readings on a computer; The table is divided into five columns - in the first -- stability readings, in the second -- stability, in the third -- power, in the fourth -- force in Joules, in the fifth -- constancy.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

(to camera)

I don't have much time, there are very bad people who know what I do and if I or my invention falls into their hands, it will be very bad.

Professor Howard places the camera on a shelf and aims the image at the computer and the rectangular container.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

So, let's begin. I hope everything works out this time.

Professor Howard types the necessary data on the keyboard and enters it into the computer.

The initial data is entered in the table on the monitor; the first column is -- 115, the second is -- 110, the third is -- 300 Volts, the fourth is -- 0.5*2(3) J, the fifth remains empty.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

I'll start with the smallest data;
if KO-15 is stable, it will convert
the necessary energy itself. I
think it will be 0.5*2(3) J for
starters. This is quite a lot, the
whole city can be supplied with
constant energy.
 (exhales heavily)
Well, go ahead!

Professor Howard presses ENTER on the keyboard.

In a rectangular tank, electric waves are directed from all sides towards KO-15.

NOISE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

Outside the window, Professor Howard hears a car door slamming. He panics and quickly goes to the window. He sees four people in black clothes with machine guns in their hands.

He approaches the shelf where the video camera lies.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

(to camera)

Oh no! They were still able to find me! I don't have any time left.

In a rectangular container, electrical waves begin to gain power and become more intense.

Professor Howard turns his head and slowly approaches the computer, looks at the monitor, cannot believe his eyes. The readings in each column increase and continue to gain readings.

PROFESSOR HOWARD
This is incredible! This can't be true. The performance of KO-15 is almost equivalent to the power of the Sun. It is stable and this artificial intelligence can live or give life to someone else.

With an enthusiastic look, his mouth open, he looks at KO-15.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

Come on my baby!

INT. LAB BUILDING - STAIRWAY - NIGHT

Four men in black clothes, with machine guns, are running up the stairs, with gas masks hanging on belts behind each of them.

INT. LAB - NIGHT

Professor Howard sees a jelly-like clot of energy the size of a tennis ball form in the form of a miniature man before his eyes.

PROFESSOR HOWARD
You are simply a masterpiece, an ideal, an impeccable creation.

The loud clatter of boots can be heard behind the metal door. He is approaching the door faster and faster.

Professor Howard turns his head towards the door, the energetically miniature man again takes on a spherical shape, he floats in the air in the center of the container, surrounded by electrical discharges.

From the back side of the door, a loud, prolonged knock is heard.

A MAN'S VOICE BEHIND THE DOOR (rude and loud)
Howard! Open the door in a good way!

They start beating on the door harder and trying to break it down.

Professor Howard nervously, in a panic, takes the video camera in his hands and looks into it.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

If anyone sees this video, please do everything possible to prevent KO-15 from falling into the hands of these bandits. This power is incredible, KO-15 can give its powers to any person, even an inanimate object.

Professor Howard looks to the side, fixes his gaze on a wire mannequin, points the camera at the mannequin.

PROFESSOR HOWARD (V.O.)

Even this mannequin.

(to camera)

The simply unimaginable power of KO-15 is capable of creating and destroying.

Professor Howard puts the video camera back on the shelf.

In a rectangular container, KO-15 is thrown into the walls at incredible speed, the potential energy is so great that the glass begins to crack.

Professor Howard steps back in fear, covering his face with his hands.

The container cannot stand it and breaks into small pieces, causing a strong explosion.

Professor Howard is thrown to the side by the wave of the explosion, he lies motionless on the floor face down.

The video camera is thrown into the wall and it breaks and falls into pieces.

KO-15 breaks the window and flies out into the street.

Bandits break into the laboratory by knocking down the door. They are looking for the professor in a cloud of smoke.

The laboratory is almost destroyed, the monitor with a broken screen lies on the floor.

Silhouettes of bandits emerge from the clouds of smoke, wearing gas masks on their faces. They approach the motionless professor.

One of them turns him on his back.

There is blood on the professor's face.

BANDIT #1
(checks pulse in neck)
This one is ready!
(to his accomplices)
We need to find his invention.

One of the bandits approaches the broken monitor. On it, small numbers appear and disappear on the screen in the fifth column - $3.7\ *\ 8\ (10)\ J.$

BANDIT #2

Milosh! You must see this!

Milosh approaches the monitor.

MILOSH

He still managed to do it. Now we need to find him as soon as possible!

EXT. CITY - LANE - NIGHT

KO-15 is hiding in an alley behind a trash can.

Now he has been transformed into a stable, jelly-like clot of energy the size of a tennis ball, in the form of a miniature man, with electromagnetic waves constantly running through him in thin yellow lines.

KO-15 peeks around the corner, several people are walking on the street, and a car is approaching the alley along the roadway. He takes a couple steps back.

The car drives on without stopping.

KO-15 sees a huge shopping center, lights are on inside the building. He runs towards the shopping center, the DOOR is closed. Without stopping, he jumps towards the keyhole, transforms into one thin line and seeps into the keyhole.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT

KO-15 Reverts to his appearance.

KO-15 runs through the huge hall. He runs past one of the clothing stores and stops abruptly.

KO-15 slowly approaches the glass inside the store, his gaze is attracted by a black mannequin.

The mannequin is wearing a black, stylish knee-length jacket with a small collar turned up. The jacket is fastened with one button in the center. On the legs, black trousers fit almost tightly around the legs, with green lompas on the sides. Black boots with a lock in the center and the sides sticking up, the locks are half fastened.

KO-15 becomes a thin plate, seeps under the door, and instantly takes on its usual shape.

INT. STORE - NIGHT

He approaches the mannequin, looks into its black face, on which the outlines of the eyes, nose and mouth are barely visible.

KO-15 approaches the mannequin's legs and climbs up its torso, wriggling and stretching like a snake. He gets to the mannequin's head. Carefully it begins to sink into his head, becoming one large electrical mass. Electrical waves begin to descend along the mannequin, covering his entire body.

The entire store is illuminated with a bright glow.

INT. BANDIT'S CAR - NIGHT

The bandits are driving slowly, they look towards the shopping center and see a bright glow.

MILOSH He's in the shopping center.

The car stops, they quickly get out of it, the four of them run to the back entrance of the shopping center.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT

The bright glow gradually disappears.

The security guard, a man of full build, walks around the store, inspects the perimeter, eats a chocolate bar. He notices a bright glow, which immediately disappears.

A security guard approaches a clothing store, stops and peers into the darkness, but cannot see anything. He takes the flashlight from his belt, turns it on and the light falls on the black mannequin.

He shines the light on it for a few seconds, then illuminates the entire store, sees nothing suspicious, turns off the flashlight, takes a bite of the chocolate, turns his back to the store and walks forward.

The black mannequin opens its eyes, electrical discharges run through its red pupils, and its gaze gazes intently at the quard's back.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Milosh slowly opens the door, looks around, does not notice anyone.

MILOSH

Come follow me!

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - STORE - NIGHT

A mannequin in black clothes takes his first step, but barely stays on his feet, keeps his balance, walks around the store, he examines himself, looks up, sees his reflection in the mirror that hangs on the wall.

Suddenly, KO-15's voice comes from the mannequin's head, as if from a radio.

VOICE KO-15 Greetings, child of the future!

The mannequin does not immediately understand what is happening and where the voice is coming from.

VOICE KO-15

Don't be afraid of me, I'm in your head. My name is KO-15, I give you my life and everything that I know now belongs to you.

MANNEQUIN

Why are you giving me life?

VOICE KO-15

You must understand this yourself and when you understand, use this gift for a good cause. You can do absolutely anything you want.

MANNEQUIN

Can I really do everything I want?

VOICE KO-15

And even more than you can imagine.

KO-15's voice falls silent and the mannequin gains all its strength and power.

A mannequin in black clothes looks at another mannequin, which is wearing a Japanese green kimono and a black mosquito mask of their fine black mesh in a black metal frame, the mask is similar to the mask of a rapierist.

A mannequin in black takes off his mask, puts it on his head and covers his face. He turns to the mirror, yellow lines in the eye area are visible through the mask.

A mannequin looks at a poster hanging on the wall.

It depicts a LEGO robot. Below it is the inscription EKEN - ROBOT OF THE FUTURE.

MANNEQUIN

Now I will call myself Eken. (looks in the mirror)
But what should I do? Why did he give me life?

Eken hears a crash and knocking outside the door. He goes to the door and slowly opens it. He ends up in a shopping center warehouse.

INT. SHOPPING CENTER - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

There are several lights on in the warehouse, the lighting is a little dim.

Eken walks forward with a quiet step. In front of him are many shelves with cardboard boxes.

He walks further, sees a man in work clothes, he is with a wooden bat in his hands, in front of him is a mannequin without clothes hanging on a rope.

A warehouse worker approaches a mannequin and pushes it with his hand, the mannequin swings on a rope.

WAREHOUSE WORKER

Now let's see how strong you are!m

A warehouse worker hits a mannequin hard with a bat, causing half of the mannequin's body to fly to the side.

Eken looks at what is happening in horror and silently approaches the man from behind.

WAREHOUSE WORKER

What a blow!

(laughs loudly)

EKEN

What did he do wrong to you?

The warehouse worker suddenly falls silent, looks at Eken in fear, and lowers his bat.

WAREHOUSE WORKER

Who are you? This is no place for outsider.

(loud)

Get out of here!

EKEN

A bit rude, don't you think? Maybe I can play with you too?

Eken approaches the warehouse worker.

EKEN

Can you teach me how to play this game?

(thinks)

What is this human entertainment called?

The man backs away in fear, holding the bat in front of him.

WAREHOUSE WORKER

What do you want? Don't come near! I'll kill you!

EKEN

(coolly)

Come on, try to hit me!

WAREHOUSE WORKER

Buddy, I'm not kidding!
 (MORE)

WAREHOUSE WORKER (CONT'D) (swings bat)

Eken suddenly disappears, leaving an electrical trail behind him, he appears behind the warehouse worker in his usual appearance.

EKEN

(in the person's ear)
Me too, I'm not kidding!

The man turns, holds the bat with shaking hands, hits Eken, The wooden bat passes through Eken's body and melts almost to the core, slightly burning the warehouse worker's hands.

The warehouse worker holds onto the burned area of his skin and looks at Eken with panic in his eyes.

WAREHOUSE WORKER What kind of creature are you?

EKEN

Creature, it is you and already the past!

(looks at him angrily)
I am the future!

Eken comes close to a person in a split second and incinerates his flesh with the strong heat emanating from Eken's body.

The human body slowly crumbles to the floor, leaving only glowing embers that instantly go out and evaporate.

Eken hears the loud human voice of one of the bandits.

BANDIT #2

Stop! Do not move!

Eken coolly turns to face him, a yellow glow is visible under the mask.

BANDIT #2

(loud to accomplices)
He's here, come quickly!

Eken puts his hand forward, bandit #2 finds himself in an energy trap, a transparent cloud of electrical matter.

Bandit #2 looks around himself from head to toe, does not understand what is happening to him, his legs disappear, but he does not feel pain.

The energy trap rises higher, approaches his face, bandit #2 eyes are wide with horror, he screams loudly and disappears.

The rest of the bandits see this and freeze for a moment at what they see.

Milosh comes to his senses, points the machine gun at Eken, opens fire, but the bullets miss Eken.

MILOSH

(shouts to accomplices) Everyone shoot him!

All the bandits open heavy fire on Eken.

Bullets fly towards Eken in SLOW MOTION. It creates a powerful energy field around itself, it is similar to the atmospheric layer of planet Earth.

The bullets do not reach Eken, they quickly turn into liquid lead, the remains of the bullet only melt and flow down to the floor.

Eken, slightly lifted off the floor, hovers in the air, approaching the bandits.

They begin to quickly retreat back, without ceasing to shoot.

THE REST OF THE LIGHTS TURN ON IN THE WAREHOUS.

A MAN'S VOICE FROM DISTANT It's security! Nobody move!

The bandits stop firing.

MILOSH

(to accomplices, loudly)
Let's get out of here!

The bandits leave the warehouse.

Eken looks at the approaching silhouette of the security, turns around and disappears, merging into one with the light.

The security guard comes running to the place where the voices were heard, holding a pistol in front of him. He only sees a lot of damaged bullet boxes and a small stain on the floor of unknown origin to the guard; heat emanates from the stain.

The security slowly approaches the area and squats down next to him. The guard slowly approaches the area and squats down next to him.

SECURITY GUARD

What is this?

He gets to his feet, looks around him, notices a piece of wooden bat on the floor.

INT. BANDIT'S CAR - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT

The car moves quickly forward.

BANDIT #3

(in panic)

Milosh! What the hell was that over there?

MILOSH

(calmly)

I don't know yet, but I'll find out when I catch him.

The car accelerates sharply.

EXT. ROOF OF BUILDING - NIGHT

Eken stands on the edge of the roof, looking at the night streets of the city.

Cars and motorcycles drive through the streets when accelerating, making loud sounds that come from the exhaust pipes.

Eken is dissatisfied with this, he extends his hand forward and with a magnetic pulse deenergizes the electronics of all vehicles on one of the streets.

Transport stops.

People get out of their cars and get off their motorcycles, inspect them, and cannot understand what is happening.

Eken removes his hand and the magnetic impulse disappears.

The engines in the transport start up again, people get into their cars, onto their motorcycles and drive on.

Eken watches them and catches himself thinking that he has incredible abilities.

EKEN

People are like timid mice; if you deprive them of even the smallest things, they immediately lose control; they are easy to control.

Below, in one of the alleys, which is well lit, Eken hears the loud voices of five people.

They behave defiantly, smash empty bottles against the wall, kick trash cans, they turn over and the trash falls out on the ground.

EXT. LANE - NIGHT

Eken takes a step into the void from the roof, flows down the walls to the ground, becoming an electric line, like a small stream of water, and again takes on his image.

Eken goes to the bully's.

They look like typical drug addicts, they whistle and shout loudly.

Eken sees one of the bully's urinating on a well-worn mannequin lying against the wall, missing his left arm and left leg.

Eken is overcome with incredible anger, he clenches his palms into fists, and fast running electric waves are visible under his mask.

EKEN

(loud)

Too much noise from you people!

The bully's fall silent, turn around, and see Eken.

One of them takes a butterfly knife out of his pocket, twists it by the handle in his hand and the blade is exposed, holding the knife tightly.

Eken slowly approaches him, electromagnetic lines shimmering across his body.

BULLY #1

Who are you?
 (looks at Eken's face)

New Year's tree, or what
 (boldly)

Do you want me to cut you up like a pig?

EKEN

After I you?

Bully #1 did not expect such a reaction and rebuff from Eken. Bully #1 turns his head towards his buddies.

One of them teases and encourages him.

BULLY #2

Come on Needle Thrower, tear it up!

A crowd of bully's screams in support of Needle Thrower.

The needle thrower makes several terrifying swings with his knife, cutting through the air, and sees that this does not frighten his cold-blooded opponent at all. The needle thrower makes another swing with the knife and lightly cuts Eken's chest.

The bullies rejoice at this, but then they see how Eken's wound begins to glow at the site of the cut, like an electric current, and a little bursts out, like a random solar flare.

Eken looks at his chest, several light bulbs on the poles burst from the overstrain of energy, the wound instantly heals. Eken raises his angry gaze to the stunned crowd of bullys.

EKEN

Now it's my turn!

In place of Eken's right hand, an electric, luminous, sharp, diamond-shaped object appears, and he makes one swing at the Needle Thrower's body.

His opponent freezes in place, his body shatters into two vertical halves, pieces fall in different directions, blood does not flow, all internal organs are instantly baked.

The bully's look at Needle Thrower in horror, then slowly, in complete confusion, together they raise perplexed glances at Eken.

BULLY #2

(angry)

You stabbed our bro! You're going to die, asshole!

Four of the bully's go to Eken.

ON A LARGE LIT WALL, THE SHADOWS OF EKEN AND BULLY'S ARE VISIBLE.

Eken makes several swings with a sharp object and quickly moves from one victim to another. Only strong temperature fumes are visible on the wall, which remain after each swing of Eken's sharp object. Instantly, the bodies of the hooligans evaporate like a burnt piece of paper, leaving only a slight haze.

The resistance of the hooligans is met only with helpless screams.

Soon everything calms down and the alley becomes very quiet.

Eken's hand becomes human again.

EKEN

Now I know why I was given life! People are so careless and ruthless, mannequins are like toys for them. I will put an end to this, people will become slaves for mannequins and we will rule on this earth.

(pause)

But first I need to gather allies to begin the destruction of humanity.

It starts to rain heavily.

The drops do not have time to reach Eken and evaporate in the air. Eken walks forward, a protective circle of invisible high-temperature matter forms around him in the light of the lanterns.

Eken spreads his arms to the sides and raises his head up.

EKEN

Soon people will understand who is in charge here.

Eken's laughter resembles a distorted radio signal that travels a long distance, it rolls through the city at great speed, creating interference in televisions and other electronic devices.

A loud, distorted crack is heard.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

A man (35), brown-haired with short hair and light stubble, abruptly lifts his torso off the bed. Beads of sweat on his face. He lays his head on the pillow and looks into the mirror on the ceiling.

MAN IN BED
These nightmares again.
 (wipes his face with his palm)
I'll definitely go crazy soon!

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

He pours coffee into a mug from the coffee maker and takes a sip.

There is a knock on the door.

The man slowly approaches the door and opens it.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

On the threshold is a pretty girl (30), in a women's formal suit and coat, dark hair gathered back and secured with a hairpin.

YOUNG WOMAN
You don't look very good, Mike!
(enters the apartment)

Mike looks after her and closes the door.

MIKE (with sarcasm)
Of course, come in, don't be shy!

YOUNG WOMAN

Why aren't you picking up the phone? I've been calling you all morning. Not far from you home, in one of the warehouses, something incomprehensible happened.

MIKE

What does something incomprehensible mean?

YOUNG WOMAN

People disappeared, no bodies were found. That's all what I know.

MIKE

Not much!

YOUNG WOMAN

That's why I want you to come with me and see what's going on, because that's our job.

MIKE

You know Laura, I was temporarily suspended from service.

LAURA

Come on! You are no stranger to working in secret from your superiors.

MIKE

(sarcasm)

Your care for me knows no bounds.

LAURA

So will you go or will I have to beg you?

Mike looks at Laura ambiguously.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - MORNING

Mike looks at Laura slightly angry.

MIKE

I don't understand, Laura, how I fell for your trick again. I would mind my own business now, or go on vacation, where it's warmer.

LAURA

(smirks)

Don't lie, you don't have any personal matters.

(MORE)

LAURA (CONT'D)

And you haven't left the city for a long time. Work is your life!

MIKE

It's never too late to start!

LAURA

Okay, romantic! We are almost there!

The car drives five hundred meters, drives up to the warehouse and parks.

INT. WAREHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER - MORNING

Laura and Mike look around the warehouse, next to them is the guard who was on duty last night.

Mike walks forward and sees many damaged, bullet-ridden boxes.

MIKE

Those who shot here would do well to go to the shooting range to practice.

SECURITY GUARD

Something inexplicable happened here. Last night in one of the stores I saw a very bright flash, when I got closer, everything suddenly disappeared.

LAURA

What type of outbreak was it? Maybe someone was playing around with the light?

SECURITY GUARD

May be! All camera footage from last night has been erased!

LAURA

(surprised)

What, just last night?

SECURITY GUARD

Yes!

(pause)

There was a human working in the warehouse at night, maybe he can tell you something.

MIKE

Where can we find it?

SECURITY GUARD

You'd better ask his employer.
(points with finger)
Go through that door.

Mike and Laura head to the indicated door.

LAURA

(talks to security guard)
Thank you! We will contact you
again if necessary!

SECURITY GUARD

I'll be glad to help!

Mike walks a few meters and sees a spot on the floor.

MIKE

What else is this?

Mike and Laura crouch.

Mike touches the stain with his hand.

MIKE

This is a very hard material, similar to some kind of metal alloy.

LAURA

I'll take it for a test and the expert will tell us what it is.

Laura takes gloves and a small bag from her pocket, takes a piece of the metal stain from the floor and puts it in the bag.

They get to their feet and walk towards the door.

INT. STORE - A LITTLE LATER - MORNING

LAURA

(loud)

Is anybody here?

A woman seller (50) comes out from another room in response to the voice.

WOMAN SELLER

How can I help?

LAURA

We are from the police, investigating yesterday's incident. We need to talk to your warehouse worker.

WOMAN SELLER

Well, as soon as I meet this slacker, I'll tell you right away.

MIKE

Has he disappeared somewhere?

WOMAN SELLER

He was supposed to be at work today, but he seemed to disappear without a trace, without even warning me.

LAURA

Maybe he got sick, or something happened!

WOMAN SELLER

Attack of cunning could only happen to him.

MIKE

It's clear! Maybe something is
missing?

WOMAN SELLER

M-m-m, apparently not!
 (suddenly remembers)
Although, our mannequin has
disappeared somewhere.

LAURA

Mannequin? Who would need a mannequin?

WOMAN SELLER

Don't know! But our missing worker often used them for his own, so to speak, relax.

MIKE

In what sense?

WOMAN SELLER

He took defective mannequins and hit them with his bat.

Laura and Mike look at each other in confusion.

LAURA

(gives his business card)
Everything is clear to me! As soon
as your employee appears, ask him
to contact me.

WOMAN SELLER

Okay, I'll pass it on! (MORE)

WOMAN SELLER (CONT'D) (takes a business card)

INT. WAREHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Mike and Laura go to the exit.

Mike sees a piece of a wooden bat lying on the floor, takes a handkerchief out of his pocket, throws the handkerchief over the bat, picks it up, and looks at it carefully together with Laura.

LAURA

What do you think?

MIKE

He's burnt, see? The edges are heavily melted. I've never seen anything like this.

LAURA

What do you mean?

MIKE

If it were set on fire, the characteristic burnt edges would remain.

(brings it to the light)
This piece looked like it was melted.

LAURA

As far as I know, wood doesn't melt.

MIKE

In fact of the matter! Okay, take it, give this to the experts too. Maybe they will say something useful.

Mike gives the piece of the bat to Laura, along with the handkerchief.

MIKE

(serious)

Return the handkerchief later!

Laura looks at Mike with a smile.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - DAY

Around Eken, rusted containers stand one on the other.

Eken opens one of them and sees broken mannequins lying in it.

EKEN

People will pay for this!

At the door he finds a whole, but very battered mannequin, takes it out from under a pile of broken mannequins, holds it in front of him by the shoulder with one hand, and looks at it sadly.

EKEN

Don't be afraid my friend, this can all be fixed!

Eken puts his hand on his face. Thin lines run across the hand, as if information is being transmitted through one computer to another.

The damaged mannequin opens its eyes.

In front of Eken, in an updated form, without damage, like a new copy, stands a mannequin.

He transforms into a brown mannequin, athletic build, with pronounced facial features, on the left temple there is a small vertical scar, zigzag in shape.

Eken looks at him enthusiastically.

EKEN

I will call you Novus! This means New!

Novus looks at him, his speech has not yet acquired the usual manner of speech, he pronounces the words slowly.

NOVUS

What's happening? Who are you? And who am I?

EKEN

My name is Eken! You are my friend, my ally! The one who gave me life made me invulnerable. I am artificial intelligence in the flesh.

NOVUS

Ally? Should we do something?

EKEN

You learn quickly, I will help you understand everything. We have to become the main ones on this planet. People who are hateful destroy people like us. They are just a pitiful imitation of a living organism, they are even worse than microbes.

Eken steps aside and opens the doors of several containers with a slight wave of his hand.

The remains of mannequins fall out of the containers, only two of them are intact.

EKEN

We need as many like us as possible.

(approaches Novus)
And this will be you mission.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Mike and Laura walk up the stairs as police officers come up and down.

MIKE

Why for did I come here? The colonel sent me home a few days ago. I don't think he will be happy to see me.

LAURA

Do not worry about it! When
Delmeyer learns that this case is
connected with unexplained
disappearances...
 (looks at Mike)
Believe me! He will be incredibly
happy to see you!

The two of them approach the door and stop near it.

The inscription on the door sign: OPERATIONAL DEPARTMENT FOR COMBATING CYBER CRIME.

INT. OPERATIONAL DEPARTMENT FOR COMBATING CYBER CRIME - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Laura opens the door and enters the office, hesitating a little; Mike hesitantly comes in behind her and closes the door.

In the office there are about fifteen tables with computers, on both sides of the aisle, department employees work behind them, they sit with their backs to the central aisle.

On the wall to the right hangs a large television, with a wide shot of planet Earth, with the territory of the United States of America in bold.

Laura walks ahead between the tables, followed by Mike, sometimes looking up at her colleagues and noticing their confused glances.

One of the department employees, blond (45), with a vile face, strong build, stops Mike in a loud, not friendly voice.

BLONDE MAN

(sits down at the table)
Look who showed up! Mike Wood! Why
are you here? You have been
suspended!

Mike stops and listens to his colleague.

Laura also stops a few steps away from Mike.

LAURA

(rough)

Leave him alone, Harris! We're on business with the colonel.

HARRIS

(looks at Laura)

No fucking way! Look who's talking!

MIKE

Stop bothering people! Why are you so twitchy?

Harris gets up from the table and goes to Mike.

HARRIS

Better keep quiet! You almost ruined my investigation, which I have been conducting for almost two years.

MIKE

In two years, you wouldn't even find a pimple on your ass!

The department employees are watching what is happening, giggling quietly.

HARRIS

Very resourceful, Wood! If you had done everything right then, no one would have gotten hurt.

Mike is starting to get impatient.

MIKE

(rough)

Fuck off, grayling fish!

Harris wrinkles his face at the offensive word said to him and comes close to Mike.

HARRIS

Maybe I, teach you a lesson in politeness?

Laura stands between them and spreads her arms apart.

LAURA

All boys, that's enough! We all remember your last showdown.

(looks at Harris)

Broken nose.

(then to Mike) And a broken tooth..

MIKE

He was lucky, he got by accident.

Harris doesn't hold back and goes to Mike.

HARRIS

I'll show you, by chance!

The department employees abruptly tear themselves away from their monitors and silently observe the situation with passionate glances, expecting another fight between Wood and Harris.

In response to this noise, from the door of the office located at the end of the department, the figure of a department employee (45 years old) in a police uniform with colonel's shoulder straps, of a strong build, appears.

COLONEL

(in a commanding tone)

Stop the fight!

Harris, as if he doesn't hear the colonel's order, continues to rush towards Mike, through Laura, she puts her hands against the bodies of the instigators with all her might.

The Colonel takes a couple of steps towards the warring couple.

COLONEL

I told someone, enough!

Harris calms down, steps back, threateningly, still emotional, points his index finger at Mike.

Mike just smirks at the gesture, showing his indifference to his threat.

Colleagues look at each other in disappointment and lose interest in the conflict.

COLONEL

(talking to Laura and Mike)

You two! To my office.

Laura and Mike go to the colonel's office.

The Colonel stops at the door of his office.

COLONEL

(to subordinates)
Y'all keep working!

The Colonel closes the door.

Inscription on the plate: Colonel -- DELMEYER T.

INT. COLONEL DELMEYER'S OFFICE - DAY

Delmeyer sits down at his desk, looks menacingly at Mike, and he guiltily lowers his gaze to the floor.

Delmeyer struggles with his thoughts; Whether to entrust a difficult task to the best of your employees or continue to remove him from service.

Laura looks at the colonel indignantly and realizes that without Mike she cannot cope with this matter alone.

Mike looks first at the Colonel, then at Laura, and realizes that the Colonel, as always, will entrust this matter to him, despite Mike's misdeeds.

Delmeyer doesn't want to make decisions in Mike's favor.

DELMEYER

(nervously)

Okay, good! Again I have to admit Wood, that I lost!

Mike and Laura, foreseeing the outcome of the colonel's defeat, smirk at each other.

DELMEYER

Well, this is Wood for the last time!

Mike and Laura come to the door.

Laura opens the door.

MIKE

(smiles slightly)
Yes, Colonel, of course!

DELMEYER

(waves hand)

Everyone, go to 20 Blake Street. Yesterday there was an explosion in the laboratory, killing some scientist. In general, you will figure it out on the spot.

Mike and Laura leave and close the door.

INT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - ROOM - DAY

There is a cup of water on the table next to Eken.

Eken sits at the table, in front of the monitor, watching a video of people testing cars for CRASH TEST.

There are two mannequins sitting in the car, with various sensors attached to them. On the control panel there is a small monitor, from which wires are routed to the mannequins, one of the wires to the heads.

Behind the glass, in the room, a man controls a car using a remote control.

The car picks up enormous speed and crashes into the wall at full speed.

The mannequins are thrown up, their heads hitting the ceiling. The sides of the car are heavily damaged. One mannequin is missing part of its face, the other is missing part of its arm.

Eken clenches his hands tightly into fists, the cup next to him begins to melt, the water instantly evaporates, and a hole the size of a cup appears in the table.

The man approaches the car, opens the door and examines them. He takes the mannequins out of the car and casually tosses them like a rag into a pile of equally damaged mannequins.

Eken's eyes change color from yellow to red, he is furious. In the room behind him, pieces of furniture turn into small particles, falling to the floor like ash.

INT. AUTOMOBILE PLANT - TESTING SITE - DAY

The man slams the door.

In the new car, in the front seats, there are new dummies with sensors. The man heads to the control cabin, enters it, closes the door, and does not pay attention to the car.

A powerful electric current flows through the wire that is connected to the mannequins head, and after a few seconds, Eken appears in the place of the mannequin in the driver's seat.

A man in the cockpit begins to enter new data into the computer, looking at the monitor. He raises his head and sees that Eken is walking next to the car, he carefully examines the car.

The man, a little frightened, confused and apprehensive, leaves the testing cabin.

FACTORY WORKER

(in a trembling voice)
How did you end up here? This is a closed area. Who you are?

EKEN

People invented cars, making their lives comfortable and safe at the expense of the lives of those who do not matter to you.

Eken points his hand towards a pile of damaged mannequins.

A man looks at a mountain of mannequins and grins mockingly, because for him and other people these are just inanimate objects.

FACTORY WORKER

Buddy! These are just mannequins, they are not alive, they don't feel anything!

Eken folds his hands behind his back and slowly walks towards the man.

EKEN

So, you say they are not alive and do not feel anything?

Eken lifts the mask and leaves it on the top of his head.

EKEN

I assure you, we are alive and we feel everything.

FACTORY WORKER

What kind of evil spirits is this?

The man is seized with strong excitement and panic, he looks towards the remote control, on which a large red button is visible with the inscription on the top: ALARM.

The man makes a sharp jerk towards the button, wants to press it, but Eken's hand sharply squeezes his throat.

EKEN

Not so fast!

Eken goes to the car, carries a man in front of him in one hand, he begins to choke, his legs dangle in the air, trying to reach the floor.

Eken waves his hand and the car door opens. Eken puts the man in the driver's seat and closes the door. Electromagnetic waves run through Eken's body, with their help he melts the metal in the car and blocks all the doors.

EKEN

(looks at the man)
Now we will conduct small tests and
see how people cope with this
security task.

Eken goes to the testing cabin.

A man is in severe panic, hammering on the glass.

FACTORY WORKER (loudly from the car)
Hey! What do you want to do, huh?

Let me out now!

INT. TEST CABIN - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Eken does not pay any attention to the person. Types new parameters on the keyboard, enters the number 150 km/h in the SPEED column. Then presses the button: HANDBRAKE.

EKEN

Now let's go for a ride!

INT. TESTING MACHINE - DAY

FACTORY WORKER

No no no!

(shouting)

You're crazy, let me out!

The man starts hitting the glass again, but doesn't break it.

INT. TEST CABIN - DAY

Eken presses the button: START.

The rear wheels of the car begin to spin in place with a squeal.

In the car, the speedometer needle is already at 100 km/h.

Eken presses a button on the keyboard and releases the handbrake. He looks at the man with a satisfied smile and waves his hand.

EKEN

Bon Voyage!

The car rushes forward at great speed, a man with fear in his eyes of imminent death, SCREAMS like mad.

There is a large electrical panel on the wall in front.

The car crashes into the wall, the man flies out of the windshield and hits his head on the wall and dies on the spot.

The door in the electrical panel opens, the wires are damaged and spark a little.

INT. TESTING AREA - DAY

Eken grabs the man with one hand and throws him towards a pile of ruined mannequins.

EKEN

Now you're no good either!

Eken smiles widely; Electrical impulses similar to the plexus of a spider's web are visible in his mouth.

Suddenly the door opens and a girl (30) and a guy (30), dressed as factory workers, enter the testing area.

They freeze in place from the unexpected meeting with Eken, see his smile and cannot say a word.

The guy can barely find a few words.

GUY

Who are you?

Eken turns his head sharply and a bright flash of sunlight appears from his eyes, he transforms into an electric ball, disappears in an instant along one of the wires in the electrical panel.

The guy and girl close their eyes, cover their faces with their hands, they back away in panic and fall to the floor.

When their vision is restored a little, all they see in the room is a broken car against the wall and a damaged electrical panel.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

The local radio station is turned on in the car, and calm rock and roll music is playing from the radio.

Laura is driving.

MIKE

Do you know anything about the explosion in the laboratory?

LAURA

Only that it is not far from the shopping center where we were yesterday morning.

MIKE

I don't think this is a coincidence.

LAURA

Yes, maybe this is somehow connected. I still can't figure out how?

MIKE

We'll see what's what on the spot. Although if everything exploded there, then it is unlikely that we will find anything.

LAURA

Mike! A little more optimistic. Try, without these ifs, maybe...

MIKE

I try to look at things realistically, based on my experience.

LAURA

You have enough of this, that's why I like working with you.

Mike turns off the radio.

MIKE

That's it, we've arrived!

INT. BLAKE STREET BUILDING #20 - STAIRWAY - DAY

Mike and Laura go up the stairs.

Their colleagues, forensic experts, come down to meet them with rectangular, black cases in their hands.

MIKE

(to the expert)

Did you manage to find something?

The experts continue down the stairs.

EXPERT

There is only ashes. Everything is destroyed. We took samples, but I can't promise anything.

MIKE

Try to find something.

EXPERT

We'll do our best, Major!

Mike and Laura approach the laboratory door, stop on the threshold, and carefully examine the room.

INT./EXT. LAB - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

LAURA

What thoughts?

MIKE

There are no thoughts yet.

They go inside. They step carefully, shards of glass bursting under their feet. They approach the broken monitor lying on the floor.

Mike looks at the black monitor screen, then pays attention to the table on which stands the broken base of a rectangular tank, short melted wires sticking out of it, he moves closer.

MIKE

A very powerful explosion occurred here. This is not just some bomb or gas leak.

LAURA

What else could have triggered this explosion?

MIKE

Try to understand these scientists. Everyone has their own cockroaches in their heads.

Laura approaches the broken window, examines it, looks out the window and sees an alley, does not notice anything strange and again examines the laboratory.

LAURA

It looks like, as the expert said, there really are only ashes left here.

Mike begins to look around the laboratory, approaches the shelves lying on the floor, begins to lift one of them, a noise is heard and with a loud crash he throws the rack aside.

LAURA

Mike, what are you doing?
 (makes jokes)
This is not the time to put things
in order.

Mike sees the remains of a video camera in the corner, one of the parts is intact.

Laura approaches Mike and looks at the find with curiosity.

LAURA

You always have luck with.

MIKE

You need to know the places.
(looks at the camera)
Of course the camera is broken, but perhaps we can extract something useful.

LAURA

The experts will figure it out.

Mike tries to open the lid of the video camera with his finger, he succeeds. He takes out a whole video card from the compartment, holds it in front of him, and looks at Laura with a smile.

MIKE

There is always a chance to find something even in the ashes.

LAURA

Now I see.

MIKE

I'll come home and see for myself, maybe the video card is still working.

(looks at Laura)
Do you know who conducted
experiments in this laboratory?

She takes out a small notebook from coat pocket, opens it.

LAURA

A certain Professor Howard.

MIKE

Find out what exactly he did, in what area he conducted his experiments.

LAURA

Fine! It won't be difficult.

Laura takes out her smartphone and finds the required number.

LAURA

(by phone)

Hello! Please make inquiries about Professor Howard and email me the file.

(pause)

Thank you!

Laura puts her smartphone in her coat pocket.

Mike looks at the video card again.

MIKE

If there is any information stored on it, it will provide answers to what happened here.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Laura is driving. Mike is in the passenger seat.

LAURA

What are we going to do now?

MIKE

First of all, you need to deal with this video card. Because everything is strange and confusing.

Laura receives a message on her smartphone, an alert sounds. She looks at the screen.

LAURA

Information has arrived on Howard.

Laura gives the smartphone to Mike.

Mike silently looks at the screen, reading the information.

LAURA

Maybe you can share it with me?

Mike begins to read out loud.

MIKE

Professor Peter Howard was born on August 8, 1965. Graduated from Harvard with a degree in genetic engineering. Divorced, has a daughter, we'll skip that... m-m-m-m-m-m-m.

(scrolls further)

I found. For the last thirty years he has been exclusively concerned with the transformation of kinetic energy into a living organism.

LAURA

Is this possible?

MIKE

Everything is possible!
 (reads further)

MIKE

Everything is possible!
 (MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

(reads further)

He was fired from his job thirtyfive years ago due to a conflict with management.

He stops reading, gives the smartphone to Laura, she puts it in her pocket.

MIKE

(looks at his watch)

It's a little late today. Take me home, I'll work on the video card.

LAURA

Maybe I can help you?

MIKE

Go home, rest! I guess this is just the beginning.

Mike's phone rings, he takes it out of his inner pocket and puts it to his ear.

MIKE

(by phone)

I'm listening, Colonel!

Mike listens to the Colonel for a few seconds.

MIKE

(by phone)

Got it!

He hangs up and looks at Laura.

LAURA

(with understanding)

It seems my rest is cancelled.

What's happened?

MIKE

There was a murder at a car factory.

LAURA

This no longer seems normal.

EXT. CITY - DAY

The car with Laura and Mike accelerates and drives forward through the daytime city, maneuvering between the passing stream of other cars.

INT. AUTOMOBILE PLANT - ROOM - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

There are several monitors in the room, and behind it sits a plump man (50), in the uniform of a factory worker.

A guy and a girl are sitting on chairs at a table, holding mugs of hot tea in trembling hands.

LAURA

So you're saying that the one who killed your colleague was not human?

GUY

Yes! It looks more like a mannequin. Only he is very unusual, looks like a person, but has incredible strength and the ability to control electricity.

Mike and Laura look at each other in silence.

MIKE

Can you tell me what he looked like?

A girl interrupts.

GIRL

You can watch video from surveillance cameras.

MIKE

(addresses a plump man)
Can you show me the crime scene
footage?

PLUMP MAN

Of course, now!

The fat man presses several keys on the keyboard and a picture appears on the monitor.

WATCH THE VIDEO;

In it, Eken stands with his back to the camera near a broken car, on the hood of which lies a dead man.

Severe distortions appear on the monitor and the picture disappears completely.

VIDEO ENDS;

The fat man presses the keys, but nothing appears on the monitor.

PLUMP MAN

I don't understand anything, part of the recording seems to have been cut out.

MIKE

Can you show the beginning of the recording?

The fat man presses the keys again, but cannot find anything.

PLUMP MAN

What is this, everything has been deleted!

MIKE

Show me the previous video then.

PLUMP MAN

(very surprised)

I told you, everything was deleted, even the fragment we watched. I can't understand or explain this.

LAURA

(nervously)

How is this even possible?

The guy and the girl silently, still frightened, look at each other.

MIKE

(calms Laura)

Quiet, don't worry.

(to a fat man)

If you can recover the recording...

(takes out a business

card)

Call me!

PLUMP MAN

Of course!

Laura and Mike leave.

INT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Eken stands on the second floor, behind a metal railing, pacing from side to side.

On the other side of the warehouse, a huge non-functional television screen hangs on two chains.

On the ground floor, the size of a hockey rink, a crowd of various mannequins, including Novus, stand in the dim light, their faces barely visible.

EKEN

People, without realizing it, doomed themselves to destruction; they were at the head of this world for a long time. My creator breathed life into me, endowing me with unprecedented power that people cannot even imagine in their thoughts.

Eken bends his elbows, rises into the air, a kinetic, electromagnetic field is formed under his feet, emanating from his body, he smoothly lowers to the floor.

The mannequins move to the sides, not taking their eyes off Eken.

Eken lands on the floor, the electromagnetic field disappears, all the energy returns to Eken's body.

NOVUS

What do we have to do?

Light comes from Eken, now the faces of the mannequins can be seen very clearly.

Eken walks in the crowd, between the mannequins.

EKEN

We will rid this world of people, every single one of them. We will make those who do not want to die our slaves.

Mannequins of different colors; white, blue, green; their eyes look as if their eyelids are sewn shut. Others have, wide mouths among them are female mannequins with multicolored hair, white, big eyes.

A group of five female models stand out from the crowd, they have beautiful faces and straight hair. In women's formal suits and high-heeled shoes. They don't have eyes, looking into them you can only see darkness.

EKEN

I'll do anything to make it happen, as soon as possible.

NOVUS

And if people find a way ruin our plans?

Eken approaches Novus.

EKEN

This won't happen!

Other mannequins have faces that resemble naked human skulls; in the light they shine, as if smeared with oil.

Among the mannequins there are three iron mannequins.

Wire woven into various geometric shapes; triangle, rhombus and hourglass shape.

There are also mannequins whose faces are smooth, reminiscent of billiard balls, their heads lack noses, eyes, lips, eyebrows, they only have ears.

Among this crowd there is one little girl-mannequin (8) with an ominous, creepy, disfigured face and moon eyes, gray, shaqqy hair, in a blue dress and white sandals.

EKEN

We use people's inventions for our own purposes, what they use every day will help us get rid of them.

Eken raises his hand to the big screen, energy waves appear from it.

Mannequins look at the screen.

An image will appear on the screen; a huge metropolis with tall glass buildings, lots of cars on the roads, people walk along the sidewalks. Lots of big billboards television screens with various advertisements on them.

The painting moves into the building, into one of the offices; there several dozen tables with computers at which people work.

EKEN

I can use their computers penetrate everyone's consciousness human, everyone who uses modern technology, is waiting imminent death.

The picture changes and moves, quickly changing images, slides; thousands of people with smartphones in their hands look at screens, people in houses sit in front of TVs on sofas and people in front of computer monitors.

The image on the screen changes to a plastic processing plant; a large amount of product moves along a conveyor belt and falls into a huge shredder. People throw damaged mannequins into the shredder.

The image on the screen goes dark.

The mannequins look at Eken.

EKEN

We are the future of this world. We will take revenge people for what they do to us.

Mannequins without emotions and enthusiastic screams silently react to Eken's words, but from their evil faces it is clear that they also long to become the main ones in this world of people and silently, nodding, agree with Eken.

THERE'S A LOUD NOISE FROM OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE.

Eken goes to the door, opens it and sees several trucks. Headlights illuminate the warehouse area.

About a dozen people in overalls with hammers are scurrying around the warehouse, one person has a crowbar in his hands, another has a circular saw for metal.

They approach the containers, knock down the locks and open the doors containers.

INT. BANDIT'S CAR - NIGHT

The bandit's are watching people from the car, bandit #3 is holding an electronic device in his hands, the readings on which are going off scale, a not loud signal is heard from the device.

BANDIT #3

Milosh! Readings are higher than usual he's definitely here! What will we do next?

MILOSH

Let's wait! Let's see what happens.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - LATER - NIGHT

Eken and all the mannequins go outside.

They see a truck with two large magnets.

It attracts the container and moves it through the air towards another truck.

The container hovers over the truck, the container unhooks from one magnet, the door swings open, hundreds of damaged cargo fall out of the container mannequins.

The truck crushes them with a big press.

Eken, furious, approaches the people along with the mannequins.

EKEN

(tells people)

Why are you destroying mannequins? They after all, they also want to live!

People turn to Eken and the mannequins and start laughing sarcastically.

One of the people with a hammer in his hands goes to Eken; in the shadows a person cannot see his face.

WORKER WITH HAMMER

Are you completely crazy?
 (twists his finger at his temple)

Who are you speaking about? About this waste plastic?

A worker with a hammer shows, without turning, a large finger on the container, continues to grin.

EKEN

(serious)

Waste plastic, you say?

WORKER WITH HAMMER

Listen, keep it simple! We have to work all night. We don't have time for you and these weirdos.

(waves hand)

Pedal away from here and don't forget your buddies.

EKEN

(smiles)

Do you want to know this pain? (loud)

Now you all will feel our rage.

The cars stop, the engines continue to run, the drivers get out of their cabs and approach their colleagues.

A worker with a hammer peers into the faces of strangers, the smile disappears from his face, he realizes that these are not people, but living mannequins.

WORKER WITH HAMMER

What the hell is this? Who are you such?

(backs away)

A worker with a hammer rests against his colleagues, with horror in eyes looking at their grinning faces. One worker from the crowd sees that he is scared. WORKER #1

What are you doing? What did you see there?

WORKER WITH HAMMER We better get out of here!

WORKER #1

Why is this?

People look at the crowd approaching them, in the light of car headlights, they see their faces and also understand that these are mannequins, not people.

WORKER #1

Not a damn thing! These are mannequins!

Eken quickly walks towards the crowd of people.

People get scared and take a few steps back, holding their tools in front of them.

Eken stretches his hands forward, directs them at the worker with a hammer. Creates an electric ball around itself.

The workers look at their colleague in horror and scream loudly.

Eken puts his palms together and presses the person to the center of the ball.

People look at Eken and the crowd of mannequins in panic and rush at them with furious screams.

Eken extends one hand forward, creates a strong invisible, magnetic storm, looks angrily at people.

People involuntarily drop their tools on the ground, abruptly grab their heads, scream loudly in pain and fall on the ground, unable to rise.

Mannequins pick up tools from the ground, slowly begin surround people.

Eken lowers his hand down.

People's pain goes away, they continue to lie on the ground, their surrounded by mannequins and begin to violently beat people.

One of the mannequins with a bare skull is swinging and smashes a man's head with a hammer, inflicts several more strong blows.

Two wire mannequins grab one man's hands and pressed against the container with your back.

Green mannequin with sewn for centuries, pierces the human body with a crowbar, penetrating even metal doors of the container, a characteristic grinding sound is heard metal.

Mannequin models mercilessly trample underfoot two helpless men screaming in pain on the ground.

Two smooth-faced mannequins hold people's heads in front of them with their hands and inflict several strong headbutts on them.

Eken, with his hands behind his back, walks slowly and watches with a grin as the mannequins kill people.

Three people manage to escape this carnage; they try to run away screaming.

Eken sees them and creates an energy wall in front of them.

People hit it and fall to the ground with pain and screams.

Eken raises his hand up and simultaneously with his movement, people begin to float in the air.

Eken moves people over a machine with a press, people hover over it for a few seconds.

WORKER #1 (pleadingly)
No, please don't, please!

Eken is insensitive and cold-blooded, not paying any attention to a person's pleading request, lowers his hand and people with screaming and falling into the car.

Eken looks towards the little girl-mannequin, nods at her, pointing to the control panel located on the back of the car.

A girl-mannequin approaches the control panel; sounds are heard from inside the car the pitiful cries of people, she looks at Eken and without hesitation presses the black button - START.

The press in the car begins to squeeze, the screams of people die down after a few seconds.

Eken turns around and sees the last living person in this massacre; in frantic fear, with a crowbar in his hands, he backs away, walking along the cars.

Huge eyes of horror, with a feeling of the inevitability of death, he waves a crowbar in front of him.

WORKER WITH CROWBAR Let's go bastards! Come to me, scum!

Eken goes to the man, the mannequins part, creating a kind of corridor.

The man looks at Eken's body, across which, as if on the planet Venus, electromagnetic waves shimmer in different colors, they gain power and begin to glow brightly, and a huge temperature emanates from Eken's body.

With a loud war cry, the man pierces Eken's body with a crowbar, but the crowbar begins to melt very quickly before the man's eyes.

Eken looks the man in the eyes with a malicious smile, the worker pushes the crowbar forward until it completely melts and burns the man's arms up to the elbows.

The worker falls to his knees, the remains of his hands are cauterized, and no blood flows from them. He raises his exhausted gaze to Eken.

WORKER WITH CROWBAR Die you hellish creature!

A man hears the sound of a circular saw among the crowd.

Novus goes to the man, panic is visible in his gaze. Novus raises the saw up, the man YELLS very loudly.

INT. BANDIT'S CAR - NIGHT

The bandit's are shocked and at the same time delighted with what they see.

BANDIT #3
Maybe we can stop by the party?

Milosh looks at his accomplice and thinks that he has lost his mind.

MILOSH
Are you tired of living?
 (looks at Eken)
We'll keep an eye on him, he's up
to something bad. We must wait for
the right moment.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike is sitting at a table in front of a laptop, with a desktop on the screen. To his right, a table lamp is switched on. He inserts the video card into the laptop.

Points the cursor over the file that appears on the screen and clicks on it.

Maybe I'll get lucky, we'll see now!

WATCHING THE VIDEO;

A sequence of Professor Howard's recording appears on the screen, showing how KO-15 is converted into constant energy. The video shows how a jelly-like clot of energy the size of a tennis ball is formed, in the form of a miniature person.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

(video recording)

This is incredible! This can't be true. The performance of KO-15 is almost equivalent to the power of the sun. He is stable and can live or give life to someone else.

Mike watches the video further with wary interest, but it is interrupted and jumps forward several tens of seconds, and so on several times.

In the video, Professor Howard exits the frame and reappears a couple of seconds later.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

(to camera)

The simply unimaginable power of KO-15, this artificial intelligence, can create and destroy.

The video fast forwards again on its own.

PROFESSOR HOWARD

(video recording)
f anyone watches this

If anyone watches this video, please do everything possible to prevent KO-15 from falling into the hands of these bandits. This power is incredible, KO-15 can give its powers to any person, even an inanimate object.

Professor Howard looks to the side, fixes his gaze on a wire mannequin, points the camera at the mannequin.

PROFESSOR HOWARD (V.O.)

(video recording)
Even this mannequin is capable of gaining life.

THE VIDEO ENDS SHARPLY AND A BLACK SCREEN APPEARS.

Mike leans back in his chair, he doesn't believe that this is even possible.

Holy shit!

EXT. CITY - LANE - MORNING

The crime area is fenced off with warning tape.

In the alley there are police cars with their lights on, as well as a news service car and an ambulance.

Near the garbage cans there is a garbage collection machine, on the step of the cabin, the driver of the car (55) is sitting in very poor condition, holding his heart, next to him is an ambulance doctor, measuring his blood pressure.

A CHEVROLET MALIBU pulls into the alley.

Laura is driving, Mike is next to her, and through the windshield they see Harris and Delmeyer.

Harris winces, covers his nose with a handkerchief, and waves to Laura and Mike.

The car stops.

Laura and Mike get out of the car. They approach the warning tape, Mike holds it up, and the two of them approach Harris and Delmeyer.

LAURA

(looks at Harris)
Do you have indigestion? What happened here?

Harris continues to hold the handkerchief to his nose.

DELMEYER

Something crazy is going on in the city. In addition to this murder, today they reported that the corpses of workers were found at a local landfill; people from the homicide department are already working there.

HARRIS

(nods towards trash can)
A garbage man reported to the
police that a body was found in a
trash can.

(goes to trash can)
Go and see everything for yourself!

Mike slowly walks over to the trash can, carefully lifts the lid and looks into it.

Who is capable of such inhumanity?

Mike flips the lid against the wall.

Laura approaches Mike and the two of them look at the contents.

CLOSE UP

It contains human remains, they are all baked and resemble stuffed animals stuffed with cotton wool.

LAURA

(looks at Mike)

Now I understand how serious our problems are.

(excited, to Delmeyer)

What do you think happened to him?

DELMEYER

(quiet)

It's hard to say for sure. I've never seen anything like this, they cut it in half, but there's no blood anywhere.

(to Mike, quietly)
Try to figure all this out as
quickly as possible before the big
bosses come here from Washington.

Mike listens silently, doesn't answer, and quickly walks to the car.

LAURA

Where are you going Mike?

Mike doesn't turn around, he talks to Laura as he walks.

MIKE

Let's go, I'll tell you on the way!

Mike sits in the driver's seat and slams the door.

Harris looks at Laura, holds a handkerchief to his nose, shrugs.

HARRIS

It's not easy with him, right?

LAURA

But productive!

(walks forward)

Harris! If you find out something important, let us know.

Harris raises his hand in approval.

Laura goes to the car, she is met near the signal tape by a girl correspondent (30), with a microphone in her hands, next to her is an operator (35) with a camera on her shoulder.

CORRESPONDENT

Can you tell me briefly what happened here?

The reporter holds out the microphone to Laura.

LAURA

(strictly)

No comments!

Laura sits in the passenger seat of the car and closes the door.

CORRESPONDENT

(to camera)

There have been several very strange murders in Denver over the past week, with people dying or disappearing under mysterious circumstances. The police have no comment. We will keep you updated on developments. I'm Megan Williams and this is the "Denver News"!

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Laura looks at the excited Mike, realizes that he is not himself, he nervously squeezes the steering wheel.

LAURA

Let me take the wheel!

MIKE

(shakes his head negatively)

Yesterday I looked at the recording from the video card that we found in the laboratory.

LAURA

I'm telling, you lucky! And what's
there?

MIKE

Professor Howard created something very serious and powerful, he called it KO-15, according to him it is artificial intelligence capable of regenerating into an inanimate object.

LAURA

How is this possible?

I assume that with the help of genetics, he managed to do this.

Mike looks at Laura, then at the road.

MIKE

Do you remember in the shopping center, the seller told us that a mannequin was missing.

LAURA

I remember! And how does this relate to Howard and his invention?

MIKE

Most likely, this KO-15 somehow managed to find a capacity for its further existence.

LAURA

(quess)

And you saying that this KO-15 is now a dummy who walks around the city and kills people?

MIKE

Yes, it sounds ridiculous! But I don't have any other explanations yet. And why is he doing this is also not yet clear?

LAURA

If this is artificial intelligence, maybe he wants to somehow destroy the people in our city.

MIKE

It's possible! Maybe Howard put some kind of program into him, consciously or not, but now a very sophisticated dude is roaming around the city, capable of doing hellish things.

LAURA

And how do we catch him?

MIKE

We will follow in the footsteps of his crimes. We need to understand what he is capable of and what is he up to?

(pause)

By the way, what did the experts say about the pieces of bits and that clump of metal? LAURA

About the bat, the same as you? And, about that mountain of metal, they said that it was ordinary lead, only molten, and they don't know how it could have ended up there.

MIKE

I thought so! This is lead from bullets, I think this dummy created this pile of metal.

LAURA

It's getting more interesting with you every minute, Mike!

Mike drives into a small private sector, where there are onestory and two-story houses.

The car stops at one of the houses.

The house is one-story, inconspicuous, there are THUJA growing around, in front of them there is a low wooden fence with a gate, from which a path made of paving slabs stretches straight to the porch of the house.

The two of them get out of the car, go to the front door of the house, through the gate along the path.

EXT. PRIVATE HOUSE - DAY

LAURA

Where are we?

MIKE

This is my old friend, he's a little crazy, but not a recognized genius in the field of genetics and computer science. If he doesn't help us, then we're unlikely to solve this matter.

They approach the front door.

Mike knocks on the door with a special combination; THREE SHORT, TWO LONG AND ONE SHORT.

LAURA

(teasing)

Do you have your own encryption?

MIKE

I'm told you, he's a little crazy!

Outside the door, Mike and Laura hear loud footsteps quickly approaching the door and a loud dog barking.

In surprise, Laura hides behind Mike with a squeak and tightly squeezes his hand.

MIKE

Don't be afraid! This is Sam meeting us, he must have smelled an old friend.

Laura pulls herself together and stands next to Mike.

LAURA

I've been afraid of dogs since childhood.

The door opens.

A dog of the ALABAI breed, white, is jumping on Mike with a joyful face and a tail wagging with joy, licking his face.

MIKE

(glad)

Hello Sam! Hey guy! I miss you!
 (petting him)

Sam stands on the floor and enters the house.

Laura is slightly shocked by the huge size of the dog, and silently watches the dog with caution.

A man (40) with disheveled hair, wearing glasses and old home clothes and slippers with dog ears and a black nose in the middle appears from behind the door; he gives the impression of a homebody and an overgrown virgin, with a strange smile on his face.

MIKE

Fowler buddy, long time no see!

FOWLER

(with a smile)

Mike! I'm glad to see you!

(looks at Laura)

You, as always, go to visit with beauty.

Laura looks at Mike with a smile.

MIKE

This is my colleague Laura Perez!

LAURA

Nice to meet you!

FOWLER

(nods in response)
Come into the house!

Mike and Laura enter the house.

INT. FOWLER'S HOUSE - ROOM - LATER - DAY

SAM looks at Laura, who stands motionless, looking first at the dog, then at the computer monitor.

Fowler sits at a table with a computer, printer, scanner, camera, there are a lot of books on the shelves in the room, behind him is a sofa with a coffee table and in front of him is a large TV. A sofa, a table, covered with a tablecloth.

Fowler sits in a comfortable swivel chair with a backrest facing Mike and Laura.

FOWLER

I can guess why you came!

MIKE

I don't even doubt it!

FOWLER

Such power surges do not pass without a trace and leave traces.

MIKE

Can you be more specific?

Fowler turns to the computer, uses the keyboard. A video from the alley appears on the screen, in which Eken deals with hooligans.

WATCH THE VIDEO;

Screams and screams of people can be heard. On the wall they see human shadows, they quickly turn into smoke.

Laura takes her eyes off the dog and looks at the monitor.

LAURA

I can't believe I'm actually seeing this!

FOWLER

If you create a powerful temperature field, you can turn not only a person, but even metal into ashes.

Sam stares at Laura and sticks out his tonque.

He looks at Laura, she looks sideways at him again, then looks back at the monitor.

Fowler stops the video by pressing a key.

MIKE

We already understood this. Better yet, tell me, did you manage to see who is doing all this?

Fowler looks at Mike with confidence and conviction.

FOWLER

Of course! True, the video was of poor quality and then disappeared.

MIKE

(not patiently)
Short, Fowler!

FOWLER

In general, admire this impeccable creation.

Fowler presses a couple of keys on the keyboard.

WATCH THE VIDEO;

A clear image of Eken appears on the monitor; with a wave of his hand, he opens the lid of the trash can and with the movement of his other hand, he lifts two parts of the Needle Thrower's body and directs them through the air into the trash can.

The video suddenly disappears.

FOWLER

I don't like this guy!

LAURA

And how to deal with it? What can we do against him with our weapons?

MIKE

No idea yet, but we will connect more serious reserves. Moreover, we know who he is and what he looks like.

Laura looks to the side and sees a table in the corner with some object covered with a tablecloth. She approaches the table.

LAURA

What it is?

Laura reaches out and pulls the tablecloth off the object.

A chrome-plated object resembling a weapon appears on the table in front of Laura.

It looks like a modernized bazooka, but is twice as thin in diameter, with a small screen on top, a handle under the barrel and a trigger near the butt, a digital, multi-colored scale on the side of the weapon for charging voltage and power, and a red button for turning on the weapon.

Fowler jumps up from his chair and quickly walks to the table.

FOWLER

O-oh! Don't touch this!

Mike also shows interest.

MIKE

What it this... Fowler? Looks great!

Fowler caresses him carefully, as if he were his own child.

FOWLER

This is my future, my little one. There is nothing like it in the world yet. It's not quite ready yet, maybe in a week I'll conduct the first tests.

Mike comes closer and peers at the weapon.

LAURA

This guy in the mask will be very happy.

(points to monitor)

MIKE

And what is this thing capable of?

FOWLER

She! My Louise!

Mike and Laura look at each other with smiles.

FOWLER

Capable of creating strong temperature currents and electrical waves. The secret of this weapon is that its action is based on Tantalum; this metal can withstand temperatures of more than three thousand degrees.

LAURA

Is this weapon capable of destroying this dummy?

FOWLER

It's hard to say yet, but I think there's a chance.

LAURA

Can our suspect even be detected by this weapon?

FOWLER

No! But I have something that can.

Fowler approaches the table and takes out a small black device the size of a smartphone from a drawer.

FOWLER

This will help you find it.

MIKE

How does he work?

FOWLER

(shows)

It's simple! You press this button in the center and that's it.

Fowler gives the device to Mike.

Mike gives Fowler a light, approving pat on the shoulder.

MIKE

Thank you!

FOWLER

My pleasure? You can contact with me any time! I'll be glad to help!

Mike looks at Laura and nods towards the door.

LAURA

Thanks Fowler!

FOWLER

(with a smile)

And thank you for visiting my humble palace.

Mike and Laura go to the exit.

Laura turns around and looks at Fowler ambiguously; he winks at her.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike and Laura slam the car doors.

LAURA

Where shall we eat now?

MIKE

Drive closer to the center, maybe we can track him down.

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

A crowd of people walks along the streets, rushing about their business.

Walking through the crowd are two multi-colored mannequins, with smooth faces like billiard balls, wearing wide-brimmed hats and coats with raised collars.

People turn to look at them, not understanding who it is. They try to make out their faces, but the hats cover most of their heads, and the raised collar covers the back of their heads.

One of the passers-by, a bespectacled man (75), gray-haired, and seemingly a good-natured old man in a checkered suit, accidentally touches one of the mannequins with his shoulder.

OLD MAN

(to the mannequin)
Please forgive me for this, I
didn't do it on purpose!

The mannequin takes off his hat and, without talking, hits the old man in the face with a strong blow of his head.

The old man falls dead onto the asphalt, with a bloody face.

People are shocked and look at the motionless old man. The women realize that the old man is dead, they begin to scream loudly, hysterically and run away from this place.

The crowd looks at the people in raincoats and realizes that these are not people, but mannequins, dumbfounded, with horror in their eyes, they begin to move away from the mannequins.

Two guys (25), not timid, decide to intervene and punish the killers, go to the mannequins.

GUY #1

You plastic freak! Why did you kill him?

The dummies very quickly grab the guys by the heads, lift them off the ground and throw them onto the road under the wheels of the truck.

The guys scream loudly before they die.

The truck brakes sharply, with a strong squeal of tires.

The mannequins throw off their cloaks and take a threatening stance for further attack.

People run away in panic.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike notices a running and frightened crowd of people.

MIKE

Look! Something happened there. Let's go there!

Laura turns on the siren and sharply turns the car around, through a double lane, they quickly drive up to the opposite side of the road, brake sharply, the tires whistle, the car stops.

EXT. CITY - STREET - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Mike and Laura get out of the car with pistols in their hands, pointing them at the mannequins, looking at the they in slight shock and surprise.

LAURA

What the hell?

(loudly to the mannequins) Quickly lay down on the ground!

The mannequins look at them menacingly and do not react.

MIKE

I repeat! Quickly fell with our faces into the ground, or we will shoot.

The mannequins grin at each other and suddenly run towards Mike and Laura.

Without hesitation, they open fire, the bullets hit the models in the chest, they fall dead to the ground, lying motionless.

The crowd stands to the side and screams even louder when they hear the gunshots.

Mike and Laura do not lower their weapons and slowly approach the mannequins.

LAURA

(to Mike)

Do you think they died?

MIKE

I'm not a doctor, I think, yes!

They holster their pistols.

MIKE

(to the crowd)

It's all over, there's no danger.

Laura squats down next to the mannequins, checks the bullet holes in the mannequins with her finger, and looks at Mike in confusion.

LAURA

It's just a piece of plastic.

MIKE

Apparently these are just typical combat soldiers. Our stranger is able to revive them.

LAURA

(gets to his feet)
So we will soon have an army of mannequins.

MIKE

I'm afraid you're right.

The crowd calms down a bit.

At this moment, several police cars arrive at the scene.

The police get out of their cars, look at the mannequins, then at Mike and Laura.

The police approach Mike and Laura, she shows her police ID.

LAURA

Police!

(puts away his ID)
Cordon off the crime scene!

POLICE OFFICER

Yes ma'am!

The police approach the crowd from different directions and the crowd moves back.

POLICE OFFICER

(calm, crowd)

Come on, back, there's nothing to see here.

Mike and Laura look again warily at the mannequins, then at each other, realizing that they are having more and more problems, they silently walk to the car.

INT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - DAY

Eken stands at the big screen, watching the CCTV footage of Mike and Laura dealing with colorful mannequins on the street.

EKEN

(with disgust)

People don't deserve to live!

Eken turns around with a serious look, Novus stands in front of him.

EKEN

Collect some mannequins, I have a task for them.

INT. POLICE STATION - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Mike and Laura quickly walk through their department.

One of the employees is sitting at the table, sees them, quickly gets up, takes a folder from the table, and approaches them.

They walk together to Delmeyer's office.

DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE

gives the folder to

Laura)

Here's the latest expert report on the victims, out of the trash can.

Laura takes the folder and doesn't open it.

LAURA

Thank you!

Mike and Laura enter Delmeyer's office without knocking.

Mike closes the door.

INT. COLONEL DELMEYER'S OFFICE - DAY

Delmeyer is talking on a landline phone.

DELMEYER

The entire department is actively working on this case, Mr. Mayor.

(pause)

We'll do everything, we need time.

(nods head)

I will definitely report to you

right away. Goodbye!

(ends conversation)

Delmeyer leans back in his chair and looks at his colleagues.

DELMEYER

(looks at Mike)

Will you please me with at least

something?

Everything is actually worse than we expected.

Delmeyer straightens his back with a nervous look and leans his hands on the table.

DELMEYER

What does it mean?

MIKE

Half an hour ago, the two of us shot a couple of dummies in the city center.

Delmeyer assumes Mike is joking.

DELMEYER

(serious)

If you want to practice shooting, go to the shooting range.

LAURA

You didn't understand us sir. These are living mannequins. Their leader is capable of very unpredictable things.

DELMEYER

What other things?

MIKE

In general, Professor Howard created a genetic organism before his death; in simple words, this is artificial intelligence in the flesh.

DELMEYER

(with irony)

Simply great! And how to deal with it?

Mike and Laura exchange glances at each other, then look not unequivocally at Delmeyer.

MIKE

There is one option, but it is not quite ready yet.

DELMEYER

Mike! Do what you need to do before this problem becomes bigger.

LAURA

We need help, I'm afraid we can't do it together.

Delmeyer gets up from the table and thinks a little.

DELMEYER

Involve Harris and other department employees if necessary.

A message arrives on Mike's smartphone, he takes it out of his pocket and looks at the screen.

MIKE

Posted by Harris.

DELMEYER

Does he have any good news?

MIKE

He writes that he has found a clue and asks for a meeting.

Delmeyer goes to the door and opens it.

DELMEYER

Let's not waste time.

Mike and Laura silently leave the office.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike is driving.

MIKE

What did the experts write there?

Laura opens the folder, briefly glances at the information for a few seconds, and closes it.

LAURA

In general, everything that we talked about is that the body was divided into parts by high temperature exposure.

Ahead, to the left of the roadway, there is a large road sign with a flashing arrow pointing to the right.

The car drives closer, the road ahead is blocked, the sign says -- ROAD REPAIRS.

To the right of the road there is a road sign - RING ROAD.

Mike follows the flashing arrow.

LAURA

Where did Harris make the appointment?

He wrote to drive three kilometers along the ring, he would meet us there.

Laura suspects something is wrong.

LAURA

Harris and the Beltway, something new. Sometimes it's a problem to get him out of the department.

Mike looks at Laura and expresses silent agreement with his eyes.

EXT. RING ROAD - DAY

Two cars are approaching Mike and Laura's car at high speed, one FORD PICKUP passenger car and an IVECO truck without a trailer, and three sports motorcycles, motorcyclists in black helmets dark and leather clothes.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

MIKE

Three kilometers behind, and Harris
is not in sight.
 (takes out smartphone)
I'll call him now.

Mike swipes the screen and puts the smartphone to his ear.

MIKE

(smartphone)

We have already arrived at the place you wrote to me about, but you are not visible.

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

Harris steps away from the coffee machine, glass of coffee in one hand, smartphone in the other.

HARRIS

(surprised, on the phone)
You seem to be working too hard,
Wood. I didn't write anything to
you.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike goes silent.

Laura looks at his slightly pale face.

LAURA

Are you okay Mike?

Mike looks in the left side mirror, sees traffic approaching, puts the phone in his pocket.

MIKE

It seems this is the tricks of our new friend.

Laura looks out the rear window of the car, sees cars and motorcycles quickly approaching, they drive in from both sides.

Mike and Laura look to the left.

MIKE

(with caution)

We have serious problems!

All the motorcyclists raise their protective windows and look at Mike and Laura.

Mike and Laura see faces made of wire, mannequins grinning maliciously.

Mike and Laura realize they are mannequins.

Laura takes the gun out of its holster.

LAURA

Now it's going to be fun! Maybe we can call for help?

Mike takes out his smartphone and looks at the screen.

MIKE

No connection! The network went down.

Laura looks at her smartphone.

TAURA

I have no connection either! I think it was all the work of the mannequin in black.

A Ford Pickup drives in front of Mike and Laura's car.

Behind Iveco, driven by a dummy with stitched eyelids, the truck picks up speed and lightly hits the rear of the Chevrolet Malibu.

Their car begins to swerve slightly along the road.

Laura holds onto the dashboard with one hand.

Mike grips the steering wheel tightly and straightens the car.

Two motorcyclists drive up from either side of the car and pull out bats from their motorcycle pockets.

Mike and Laura are slightly excited.

MIKE

Fucking baseball players.

The dummies hit the side mirrors of the Chevrolet with bats, knocking them down.

Laura screams.

The motorcyclists continue to hit the car, trying to throw Mike and Laura off balance.

MIKE

(loud)

Shoot them Laura!

Laura opens the window on her side, leans out slightly from the car, opens fire on the motorcycle, bullets hit the front wheel.

The motorcycle begins to wobble, the mannequin stands with its feet on the seat and jumps high into the air.

The motorcycle tumbles erratically on the asphalt.

OUTSIDE

The mannequin lands with a crash on the roof of the car, leaving a deep dent in the metal above the driver's seat.

INSIDE

Mike ducks his head, takes out his gun, starts shooting at the roof, bullets flying past.

LAURA

(loud)

Keep straight!

MIKE

It's easy to say.

Laura leans half her body out the window, wants to shoot at the mannequin on the roof of the car, he knocks the gun away from her.

Laura gets into the car.

The mannequin knocks out the left driver's side window with a fist, sending fragments flying into the cabin.

(loud to the mannequin)
Leave me alone, rusty!

LAURA

(angrily)
Okay, freaks!

Laura lifts the back seat of the car, takes out an M4 assault rifle, pockets a spare magazine, and pulls the bolt.

Mike is slightly shocked and looks at Laura's angry face.

She climbs out of the window again, the mannequin is on the roof, his eyes widen in surprise, he looks at Laura.

A SECOND OF COMPLETE SILENCE.

Laura shoots at the mannequin, the bullets leave a lot of sparks from contact with the iron mannequin.

The mannequin falls on the asphalt under the wheels of the Iveco, he drives over it and moves on.

Laura continues to shoot at the second motorcyclist, the bullet hits the gas tank and explodes, the mannequin spins in the air like a raq doll, he falls on the asphalt all on fire.

Iveco is rapidly approaching the Chevrolet Malibu.

Laura carefully takes aim through the sight, with her thumb she switches the flag on the machine gun to single fire, FIRES, the bullet pierces the windshield of the Iveco, hits the center of the forehead of a mannequin with stitched eyelids, his body falls on the steering wheel.

Laura sees how Iveco sharply turns off the road, begins to somersault, knocks down several road signs and rolls over onto its roof.

INSIDE

Laura calmly gets into the car, looks at the shocked Mike, he looks in the rearview mirror, sees that the Iveco has been destroyed, and looks at Laura with a satisfied grin.

OUTSIDE

Another motorcyclist jumps onto the hood of the car.

The motorcycle leaves the road and flies into the forest, an explosion occurs.

A mannequin on the hood, facing the windshield, clenches his hand into a fist, swings, and wants to break the glass.

INSIDE

Mike quickly puts the gun up to the glass, shoots at the dummy, and hits it.

OUTSIDE

The mannequin slides along the hood, tries to grab a hold, breaks the hood with an iron hand, holds on, its legs fall under the car, shaking as if in a meat grinder.

INSIDE

Laura looks at the mannequin on the hood and reloads the machine gun.

OUTSIDE

She leans out of the window slightly again and she shoots him in the head. The helmet breaks into pieces, and the mannequin slowly slides off the hood of the car.

Laura returns in the car.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

The car bounces slightly and they drive by the mannequin.

MIKE

You just a storm of mannequins!

LAURA

No time for jokes Mike. (looks forward) There's one more left.

MIKE

This one is mine!

EXT. ROAD - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

A Ford Pickup turns off the road and Mike and Laura's car follows them.

Ahead they see an abandoned warehouse with old containers.

Mike and Laura's car catches up with the Ford Pickup.

Mike approaches her from the right behind, opposite the rear trunk of a Ford Pickup.

Mike turns the steering wheel sharply to the left and hits the rear of the Ford Pickup.

A Ford Pickup with dummies inside turns around and the car slides into a ravine and crashes into a concrete fence.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

MIKE

(looks at Laura)
I am also capable of a lot!

Laura smiles.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - DAY

They arrive at an abandoned warehouse.

About a hundred meters away, Eken appears in front of their car, standing motionless in front of a closed metal gate.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike and Laura see a black mannequin.

MIKE

This is the one with the video, their leader.

Laura thinks this is a chance to put an end to their leader and this whole story.

LAURA

(loud))

Click on the gas, Mike! Crush him!

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - DAY

Mike presses the pedal, the car accelerates, approaches Eken, who stands still.

The paint on the car begins to boil away and peel off, and the metal becomes soft.

INT. CHEVROLET MALIBU - DAY

Mike and Laura feel the temperature in the car rise sharply.

The front panel of the car begins to melt quickly, they do not immediately understand what is happening.

MIKE

What's happening?

The steering wheel becomes hot and slightly burns Mike's hands, he lets go of the steering wheel and shakes his hands.

MIKE

How hot!

LAURA

(with fear)

The car melts. Brake!

Mike presses the brake pedal, but the car doesn't stop. He understands that they can burn alive.

MIKE

(loud)

The brakes have failed! Jump!

Mike and Laura, without hesitation, open the doors and jump out of the car.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER - DAY

Mike and Laura tumble down the sandy road, screaming.

A very high temperature cloud appears in front of Eken, which envelops him within a radius of five meters, the air around him begins to quickly evaporate.

The car drives into a cloud and instantly begins to turn into liquid metal.

Mike and Laura look at the car with wild horror; in a few minutes it is absorbed by the energy emanating from Eken and only a liquid smoking spot of metal appears near him.

The cloud disappears.

Eken turns his head towards Mike and Laura as they rise to their feet.

Eken slowly approaches them.

Mike and Laura are afraid, thinking that these are their last minutes of life, and are backing away.

Mike is confused and even forgets about his gun.

EKEN

Let me introduce myself! My name is Eken.

MIKE

What do you want? Why are you killing people? What harm have we done to you?

EKEN

So many questions, but I only have one answer.

(pause)

I want to destroy all people, I will be the main one on this planet.

LAUKA

Are you out of your mind? You won't succeed.

EKEN

It's already working!

Electrical waves begin to run through Eken's body.

Mike and Laura become even more frightened and freeze in place, realizing that running and resisting is pointless.

Behind Eken, a gate opens; dozens of different mannequins begin to come out and stand behind him.

EKEN

You are a pathetic parody of a living organism. With just a little time left, the human race will cease to exist.

(with a grin)

But for some people there is a chance to save their miserable lives.

Mike gains bravery, becomes bolder.

MIKE

Let me guess! Do you want people to become your servants and spend the rest of their lives working for you?

EKEN

Agree, this is better than death!

Laura following Mike ceases to be afraid of Eken.

LAURA

This won't happen, Eken! People will never be anyone's servants. I think you're just crazy...

(twists at temple)

The wires in you head have become disconnected.

MIKE

(carefully)

Laura! I don't think you should make him angry!

Eken begins to walk slowly from side to side.

EKEN

(smiles)

I could destroy you right now, but you two fought so well for your lives that I decided not to kill you...

(index finger up)

A little later!

(spreads his arms to the sides)

I want you to see the end of your era.

Eken raises his left hand up, turns half a turn towards the goal, and waves his hand.

One of the mannequins slowly drives out in a passenger car, a 2010 FORD MONDEO, as the crowd disperses to the sides.

The car stops, the mannequin gets out and walks towards the crowd.

EKEN

Leave before I change my mind!

Mike and Laura do not immediately go to the car, suspecting that this is a trick on Eken's part. Eken raises his left hand up, turns half a turn towards the goal, and waves his hand.

EKEN

Get in the car and drive away. Until I change my mind!

Mike and Laura do not immediately go to the car, suspecting that this is a trick on Eken's part.

EKEN

(a little angry)
Come on! There will be no second

Come on! There will be no second chance!

Mike and Laura remain vigilant, watch the mannequins, and get into the car.

Laura is driving, Mike is in the passenger seat.

THE CAR DRIVES AWAY.

Novus approaches Eken.

NOVUS

Why did you let them go Eken?

EKEN

Sometimes, need to show respect to your enemy.
(MORE)

EKEN (CONT'D) (turns to the crowd)
Don't worry Novus, we will still have a chance to realize our plan.

The mannequins clench their palms into fists and look with contempt at the leaving car.

INT. POLICE STATION - OPERATIONAL DEPARTMENT TO COMBAT CYBER CRIME - DAY

DELMEYER

(a little worried)

Who last contacted Wood and Perez?

Harris stands up from his seat.

HARRIS

A couple of hours ago Mike called me and asked about some meeting that I was supposed to attend.

Delmeyer remembers this and realizes that Mike and Laura have fallen into a trap.

DELMEYER

Fucking mannequins!

(thinks)

So! Everyone urgently look for Wood and Perez. Direct the nearest patrol cars to where the last point of contact with them was. Request communications from satellites, maybe they left some traces.

Employees are tense and focused and begin to begin their duties.

Delmeyer speeds up all employees with loud pats.

DELMEYER

Let's all get to work!
 (looks at Harris)
And you and I will go there in person!

Delmeyer and Harris walk towards the exit.

The front door opens, Mike and Laura enter the department, exhausted and tired.

Delmeyer and Harris encounter them at the exit.

All employees stop working, frozen in their places, silently watching what is happening.

(very worried)
We have serious problems!

BLACK SCREEN

INT. OPERATIONAL DEPARTMENT TO COMBAT CYBER CRIME - EVENING

Delmeyer is perplexed, confused and perplexed.

DELMEYER

How do you imagine this, Mike? You want me to go to the mayor and ask him to approve a citywide power outage?

Harris smirks slightly, like everyone else in the department, finding Mike's proposal ridiculous.

Laura is very serious, looks menacingly at her colleagues, they see her menacing gaze and stop smiling.

Harris continues to grin.

MIKE

This is the only way to try to deal with Eken. I assume that its energy depends on our planet, that is, on our resources. We need to block his access to them and when he weakens, we may be able to destroy him.

Laura supports Mike.

LAURA

Believe me, Colonel, if you saw what this dummy is capable of, you would definitely agree.

MIKE

(to department employees)
Try to track recent power surges
and locate this mannequin.

The employees are just about to begin to carry out the order when the monitors begin to turn off one by one.

Department employees remove their hands from their keyboards.

DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE

(worried, quiet)

What else is this?

(loud)

Colonel! Our computers, there's something wrong with them!

Delmeyer looks at the monitors on the tables; some have already turned off, and the rest are going out one by one.

Everyone is looking at this, their eyes are fixed on the big screen, which also soon goes dark.

MIKE

This is all his doing, you can be sure. He's just playing with us. He wants us to start fearing him.

The monitors start turning on again one by one.

Eken's face appears on the big screen for a couple of seconds.

Mike and Laura manages to notice this.

DEPARTMENT EMPLOYEE

(relief)

Everything seems to be fine!

Delmeyer hesitates before making a choice in this difficult situation, then looks at Mike and Laura and points his finger at them.

DELMEYER

What if you're both wrong?

MIKE

Then we'll be in a lot of trouble! I think Eken already knows about our plans.

There is silence in the department, all the employees are stunned, not even realizing the consequences.

Laura remembers Mike's friend, FOWLER, and breaks the brief silence.

LAURA

But there is still a chance!

Everyone looks at Laura in the hope that she will offer a real way out of the situation.

LAURA

Louise will help us.

Mike, realizing Laura, looks at her with a smile.

The rest of the department employees are even more confused.

DELMEYER

Who else is Louise?

MIKE

This is a real chance for our salvation.

DELMEYER

OK then! I'll go to the mayor and try to explain the situation to him.

Mike and Laura go to the exit.

MIKE

You are simply smart! I completely forgot about him in the confusion.

LAURA

(with a smile)
No problem Mike! We're a team!

INT. CITY ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - LATER - EVENING

The entire city administration sits at a long table; at the head of the table sits the city mayor (55), a slightly plump man with brown hair.

Behind him on the wall hangs a large portrait of the US President and the national flag.

On the table is a small national flag of the country and the necessary stationery items for work.

Delmeyer stands at the opposite end of the table, opposite the mayor.

MAYOR

Agent Delmeyer! Of course, I understand everything, cyber security is important just like everything else. But what you're asking for is unthinkable.

DELMEYER

Sir! The situation is extremely exceptional and very serious and dangerous.

The mayor rises from his chair and goes to Delmeyer.

MAYOR

Delmeyer If we cut off the electricity to the entire city for even ten minutes, the citizens will eat us alive. Understand?

DELMEYER

If this is not done, then there may be no more people left.

MAYOR

(sneers)

Or maybe the city will disappear from the face of the earth!

The administration staff just grin arrogantly.

DELMEYER

You saw what was happening in the city! People were disappearing, they scared.

MAYOR

(serious)

Delmeyer! People disappear every day, and yes, I know what is happening in our city.

(goes to his desk)
You'll have to find another way to solve this problem.

DELMEYER

(indignantly)

Sir! Believe me, this is a matter of life and death.

The mayor nevertheless slightly changes his decision and attitude towards this difficult situation.

MAYOR

Fine! Try to find a simpler and more accessible way to eliminate this crazy person, and if it doesn't work out, then we will return to this conversation.

Delmeyer understands that it will not be possible to dissuade the mayor at this moment, he is slightly upset, he silently heads towards the exit.

The mayor sits down at his desk and looks at his colleagues.

MAYOR

And so, gentlemen, let's get back to our business.

Delmeyer leaves the office and closes the door.

INT./EXT. FOWLER'S HOUSE - DAY

Mike and Laura are on the doorstep of Fowler's house.

Mike knocks on the door.

A few seconds later, Fowler opens the door for them with a smile.

Mike and Laura quickly enter the house without an invitation.

MIKE

(to Fowler)

No time for sentimentality.

LAURA

(to Fowler)

Hello!

Fowler understands, is slightly offended, shrugs and closes the door.

Sam runs out of the room and rushes towards Laura, wagging his tail, wanting to greet her by placing his paws on her shoulders.

LAURA

(strictly to Sam)

No! Do not even think!

Sam stops, looks at Laura with a sad face, turns around, lowers his head and leaves with a feeling of resentment.

Mike and Fowler did not expect such a strong reaction from Laura.

LAURA

No time for sentimentality!

Mike and Fowler look at each other, understanding her response.

MIKE

(talking to Fowler)

We need you weapons. I hope it's already ready?

FOWLER

In general yes, but I not experienced yet, Louise!

Mike approaches the table and takes the weapon in his hands.

MIKE

We will have the opportunity for this.

(surprised)

What a light weapon!

(looks at Fowler)

This time you have outdone yourself!

FOWLER

Thank you! This is nice to hear, especially from you.

Mike quickly walks to the door.

Laura follows Mike, she opens the door, they both go to the car.

Fowler stands at the open door.

FOWLER

(loud)

Tell me later, how she in work!

Laura responds by giving Fowler a thumbs up.

Mike puts the gun in the back seat, closes the door, and gets into the passenger seat.

Laura is driving.

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

PEAK HOUR.

Huge TV screens hang on the buildings, showing various advertisements.

Sometimes there are long signals from impatient transport drivers rushing about their business.

Crowds of people talking on their cell phones while walking are scurrying around the city in different directions along busy roads.

Various vehicles ply along the roadway in two directions at low speeds.

Advertising disappears on all screens, and a long, unpleasant, distorting sound is heard, negatively affecting the hearing of all passers-by and drivers along several streets.

Some cars and buses collide at low speeds, causing minor damage to their vehicles.

People are in pain, clutching their heads, phones fall out of their hands, falling onto the asphalt, they are lying in the fetal position, screaming in pain.

Eken appears on all screens.

EKEN

(from screens)
People of planet Earth! All of you are found to be unfit and undesirable. Many of you will sink into oblivion. And you're will cease to exist. The era of mannequins is coming.

The unpleasant sound suddenly disappears, people slowly begin to regain consciousness, slowly rise from the ground to their feet, picking up their phones, looking at their screens and listening to the stranger in black.

INT. CITY ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - MEETING ROOM - EVENING

The mayor and the rest of the administration look at the big screen; you can see from their faces that they are being influenced by Eken, and they are also slowly coming to their senses.

EKEN

(from screen)

Those who want to survive, join us and you will all be protected.

MAYOR

(angry)

What kind of clown is this?

(to one of my colleagues)
Get me General Collins.

INT. FORD MONDEO - EVENING

Mike and Laura drive through the city, look around, see scared people, then look at the screens, see Eken.

MIKE

It seems it has begun!

LAURA

Maybe Fowler's device can be used to track him?

Mike takes a black device out of his pocket and presses the button in the middle.

A large RED flashing dot appears on the screen.

Mike, using SWIP, enlarges the point on the screen, and to recognize the exact location of the signal.

MIKE

Judging by the signal, it comes from an abandoned container warehouse.

Laura, without hesitation, sharply turns the steering wheel to the left, almost on the spot turns the car 180 degrees and sharply accelerates.

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

EKEN

(from screens)
Submit to me and my fellow
brothers.

Under Eken's mask one can see a swirl of electric glow, smoothly moving down the arms.

Three rectangular platforms, the size of a basketball court, appear in the sky; they float in the air on an almost invisible magnetic cushion; only a slight multi-colored glow under the platforms can be seen by the human eye. Standing on the platforms with a warlike look, in different clothes, are various mannequins with bats, hockey sticks, and iron rods.

Novus with modern weapons in his hands; a spiral-shaped device in a super dense transparent shell, at the end of the muzzle it tapers to five millimeters in diameter, the butt is oval in shape with a smooth transition into a rectangular trigger, with a decrease in thickness at the bottom.

EKEN

(from screens)
And we will create a new,
impeccable world.

People begin to disperse in fear of the unknown.

The platforms land on the ground. The mannequins begin to jump off them and walk towards people with an intimidating look, pinning them to buildings.

One of the people, a man (40) rushes towards Novus.

The crowd reacts together with shouts.

Novus fires from a weapon and this daredevil instantly disintegrates into thousands of atoms and merges with the color of the asphalt.

EKEN

(from screens)
Whoever resists will receive the same consideration.

People scream loudly in horror, like victims driven into a corner, out of fear, they press themselves against the walls of buildings, raise their hands up.

A loud roar is heard about a hundred meters from everything that is happening; it is quickly approaching the place where people were captured.

From the screens, Eken sees a column of ten military equipment driving through the city streets.

Eken clenches his hands tightly into fists. The screens begin to change color from white to dark and interference appears.

The column of military equipment stops abruptly, as if the entire vehicle is running out of gas at the same time.

INT. ARMORED TRANSPORTER - EVENING

The driver of the armored personnel carrier (27) looks in bewilderment at the dashboard, it all goes dark, there is no data, only a dark screen and the arrows on all instruments lie motionless.

APC DRIVER

(quiet)
What's happened?
 (to the team)
All our electronics are out of order.

The driver of the armored personnel carrier climbs out of the open hatch.

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

All the other soldiers open the hatches of their armored vehicles and look around in confusion.

The military begins to feel the temperature rise, a slight haze begins to emanate from their armored vehicles, and it begins to increase.

One of the military men with the shoulder straps of a major (45) and wearing gloves touches the armored vehicle, the metal is very hot, he feels it.

COMMANDER

(in a commanding tone) Everyone leave their cars immediately.

The military men, in a hurry, take their machine guns, several military men manage to remove light machine guns from their armored vehicles, they all successfully leave their armored vehicles.

A news car arrives to this incident, the inscription on the side of the car is "DENVER NEWS". A camera operator and correspondent Megan Williams comes out of the car with a microphone in her hand.

Electrical discharges are collected from all screens at the intersection and form an electromagnetic field.

Eken appears in the center of the electromagnetic field, all the energy is absorbed into his body.

He stands opposite armored vehicles.

The military and city residents freeze at what they see and wait for further action from Eken.

Eken extends his arms at chest level, and in an instant a huge, controlled, almost transparent, electromagnetic cloud appears. It envelops all armored vehicles in a few seconds and after half a minute, turns it into one large metal ball, one and a half meters in diameter.

INT. FORD MONDEO - EVENING

Mike looks at the search device screen, the red dot moves to a different location.

MIKE

Now it is in the city center.

LAURA

(wicked)

He's starting to bore me!

Laura turns the steering wheel sharply to the left.

EXT. CITY - STREET - EVENING

The cloud is absorbed into Eken's body.

A metal ball remains lying in the middle of the street.

COMMANDER

(stunned)

Unthinkable!

The correspondent bends down slightly, looking first at the camera, then at ${\tt Eken.}$

MEGAN WILLIAMS

(into microphone, loud)
Something incomprehensible is
happening here; all the military's
armored vehicles were destroyed in
a matter of seconds by incredible
force and might.

INT. CITY ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - EVENING

The mayor and his colleagues look at the TV screen, observing what is happening.

MAYOR

Mother of God!

EXT. CITY - STREET - EVENING

MEGAN WILLIAMS (into microphone)
This is all the work of this stranger in black.

EKEN GOES INTO FRAME.

The cameraman films Eken.

MEGAN WILLIAMS
(into microphone, loud)
Unfortunately, the military is
powerless. If nothing is done,
everything could end very badly for
our city and its residents.

The commander seems to be in prostration, his consciousness seems to turn off.

The military continues to observe Eken's actions without hindrance. Everyone is waiting for an order from the commander.

One of the military men, a lieutenant (25), understands that something needs to be done, he shouts to the commander right in the face.

The commander only sees the wide open mouth of a soldier who is trying to tell him something.

The commander returns to consciousness and looks at the military man.

LIEUTENANT

Commander! We are waiting for your order, sir!

The commander looks at Eken, his face becomes furious and menacing.

COMMANDER

(in a commanding voice)
Open fire on the bastard!
 (points to Eken)

The military opens heavy fire on Eken from all guns, but all the bullets, just flying out of the muzzles of the weapons, accumulate in one place, before reaching Eken, they turn into liquid lead, which flows along the asphalt like an autumn stream.

Eken, with one movement of his hand, turns all the military weapons into a pile of bent and crumpled metal.

The military is helplessly losing their weapons.

The commander looks at Eken, he is amazed by his strength and capabilities, he is at a loss.

COMMANDER

(not loud) So what now?

Eken raises his hand up and throws it sharply down, giving the command to the mannequins to attack the military.

Novus remains next to Eken.

The rest of the mannequins run towards the military with furious faces.

The commander gives another order to the soldiers.

COMMANDER

(very loud)

Guys! Let's show these freaks what the American military is capable of in hand-to-hand combat!

MILITARY (TOGETHER)
(enthusiastically, loudly)
Yes-ah-ah-ah!!!

Among the military, more than half of the people are very strong and tall.

HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT BETWEEN MANNEQUINS AND MILITARY.

Mannequins run up to the military and swing bats to strike.

One of the soldiers catches the bat in his hand, squeezes it and hits the dummy on the head with his head and splits it like a ripe watermelon.

Two military men nearby meet the attack of two mannequins with a direct kick to the stomach, the mannequins fall to the ground, and the military men step on their heads with their boots.

One mannequin with a stick jumps on the commander, he puts his hand forward, the mannequins thin neck is squeezed by the commanders steel grip. Another mannequin jumps from the other side, the commander grabs the mannequin with his other hand, also by the neck, with an angry look, squeezing their necks until their heads fall off their torsos.

The commander looks at the mannequins lying on the asphalt and spits with hatred on their headless bodies.

MEGAN WILLIAMS

(into microphone)
It seems the military is managing to tilt the situation in their favor.

A mannequin with an iron bar hits the back of a military man with captain's shoulder straps, looking like a huge wardrobe. He quickly turns to him, holding back the pain. He delivers a powerful JAB to the mannequin's head; at the site of the blow, a hole appears the size of a military man's fist.

The commander, one of the dummies knocks down with a stick. The commander falls on his back. He dodges another blow with a club that quickly flies at him from above, grabs it and pulls it out of the hands of the dummy. Lying on his back, he kicks him hard in the head, the mannequin flies into the wall of the building, lies motionless, head down.

The commander rises to his feet, another dummy jumps on him, he swings hard and delivers a powerful counter blow to the dummy with his stick. The mannequin breaks in half.

The rest of the dummies are defeated by the military in a similar manner, in turn receiving minor injuries from the dummies.

ASIDE

Eken is dissatisfied with what is happening, looks at Novus, nods his head.

Novus takes a few steps forward and points his weapon at the military.

The weapon begins to make an increasing sound.

The military looks at Novus and realizes that they are powerless against his weapons.

A PLASMA SHOT COMES FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

Novus is blown into small pieces, they quickly smolder on the asphalt and turn to ash.

The military and people cover their faces with their hands, then remove them from their faces.

The shot slightly grazes Eken's right shoulder, part of his clothing is torn and a wound appears on Eken's body, which shimmers with different colors, like the planet Venus, but the wound quickly heals, gaining strength from screens and electrical networks.

Eken looks at the traces of the destroyed Novus for the first time, with a slightly confused look, and then looks up.

Eken sees Mike with a weapon in his hands, Laura stands behind him with a pistol in her hand, looking at Eken with a predatory gaze.

Mike sees that the weapon works against Eken and he is not so invulnerable.

People cheer loudly and clap their hands animatedly as a sign of the defeated mannequins. The crowd dies down after a few seconds.

EKEN

(menacing)

This means it won't work out well!

Eken uses his abilities and instantly accumulates power through screens and power poles, streams of energy strike his body, and he instantly disappears into the electrical labyrinth.

People see off Eken's disappearance with a loud cry, unexpected to their eyes.

The military commander quickly approaches Mike and Laura.

COMMANDER

Do you know where he will be at least approximately now?

Mike looks at the black device, then at the commander.

MIKE

Not approximately! I know exactly where he is!

Mike and Laura jog to the car.

COMMANDER

Do you need our help?

Mike turns around as he runs.

MIKE

We will let you know, thank you!

Mike and Laura into the car.

Laura presses the gas pedal, the car quickly moves forward.

INT. FORD MONDEO - EVENING

Mike looks at Laura worriedly.

MIKE

When we arrive, be extremely careful. Eken is not at all what we have encountered before. He is very dangerous.

Laura is calm and confident in her abilities, but still understands that the threat to their lives is very real.

LAURA

I can handle it, don't worry! You'll be careful too.

Mike's phone rings.

He takes it out of his pocket, the name on the screen is -- DELMEYER.

He clicks on the MICROPHONE icon and turns on the speakerphone.

MIKE

Colonel speak!

DELMEYER (O.S.)

The mayor called and saw what happened in the city. He gives the green light to your plan.

(tense pause)

Mike! Are you sure this plan is a success?

MIKE

It's hard to say now! But we have no other option.

DELMEYER (O.S.)

What kind of help do you need?

MIKE

Someone needs to go to the main substation and turn off the electricity in the entire city. Eken will most likely send mannequins to protect this facility.

DELMEYER (O.S.)

Can't you turn it off remotely?

Laura intervenes in the conversation.

LAURA

No, Colonel! To turn off the entire city, you need to enter data manually into the main computer and turn off everything on the spot.

DELMEYER (O.S.)

We'll do everything!

(not a long silence)

Let's crush this lab rat! And so that everyone returns alive!

(with a smile)

That's an order!

MIKE-LORA

(with a smile)

There is a colonel!

DELMEYER (O.S.)

Good luck to all of us! End of connection!

Mike presses the -- END CALL button. He puts the phone in his pocket.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - LATE EVENING

Mike with a modern weapon in his hands and Laura with an M4 assault rifle with a belt through her head, they stand at the gate, looking at each other, slightly nervous.

LAURA

Well, are you ready?

MIKE

(nods)

Forward!

They run to the entrance of the building.

Mike opens the door.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - LATE EVENING

Laura enters the building and looks around carefully.

Mike follows her.

EXT. CITY MAIN SUBSTATION - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Delmeyer and Harris, pistols in hand, stand by the car, looking at the building.

They hear loud screams of people and realize that there are already mannequins occupying the territory of the building.

DELMEYER

Let's do it!

Harris, with a menacing look, walks forward with Delmeyer to the entrance of the substation.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - LATE EVENING

MIKE

Stay close to me.

Laura follows Mike as they approach two long and wide corridors with many rooms, large windows and entrance doors, no light in the rooms.

Suddenly, Eken's loud, ominous voice is heard from afar.

EKEN'S VOICE

The mice went out for a walk, but they couldn't control the cat!

Mike and Laura press themselves against the walls of the building and breathe heavily.

EKEN'S VOICE

You people are not worthy of living, if you are given the power that I possess, you still will not be able to control it.

LAURA

(quietly to Mike)
It's better for us to split up, so
we can find him faster.

Mike is a little hesitant, but agrees.

MIKE

(quietly to Laura)

Ok.

EKEN'S VOICE

But don't worry, people will soon cease to exist. I will take care of it.

Mike goes left and looks around.

Laura is to the right, a little scared and worried.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - RIGHT CORRIDOR - LATER

Laura walks down the corridor, a shadow runs behind her and loud, creepy children's laughter is heard.

In surprise, Laura presses herself against the glass of one of the rooms and points the machine gun at the wall, seeing no one.

LAURA

Who this?

Behind Laura, out of the darkness, the face of a little girl's mannequin suddenly appears with an ominous, creepy, disfigured face and moonlit eyes.

Laura turns, the girl's face disappears in an instant, Laura peers into the emptiness, approaching the glass closely, notices nothing, carefully moves on, holding the machine gun, resting its butt on shoulder.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - LEFT CORRIDOR - LATER

Mike carefully walks forward, behind him there is a poster hanging on the wall, with an image of a human face, made from green LED strip, the lighting constantly goes out and then appears again.

Mike stands slightly bent with his back to the poster, pointing his weapon into the void. On the poster, after another flicker, Eken's face appears. His poster hand reaches out to Mike's shoulder.

In the other direction there is the sound of a metal object falling on the floor.

Mike flinches and points his weapon in the direction of the sound.

Eken's hand disappears, as does his face from the poster.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - RIGHT CORRIDOR - LATER

The creepy children's laughter gets louder and closer to Laura. She is very scared, spinning around herself.

Children's laughter suddenly disappears.

A few meters away, Laura sees the silhouette of a little girl in front of her, hiding one hand behind her back.

Laura holds the machine gun with both hands, pointing the muzzle at the floor, calms down a little, but is still on quard.

LAURA

Who are you? How did you end up here?

GIRL-MANNEQUIN
(in an ominous childish
voice)
Will you play with me? Let's be
friends with you!

LAURA What is you name?

GIRL-MANNEQUIN (more persistent)
So will you play with me or not?

LAURA

Are you lost? Where are your parents?

GIRL-MANNEQUIN

(starts to whine)

Don't you want to play with me?

The girl brings her right hand out from behind her back, in her hand is a metal SICKLE with a wooden handle, she slowly walks towards Laura.

Laura is wary, she points the machine gun at the girl.

LAURA

Stay calm, I don't want to shoot you!

The girl quickens her pace.

LAURA

Please do not!

The girl begins to run towards Laura, raises the sickle upward to strike and screams loudly.

Laura is very nervous, the machine gun is shaking in her hands, she doesn't want to shoot, but she understands that this is necessary.

Laura looks away and a burst of machine gun fire is heard.

A girl mannequin lies motionless on the floor.

Laura looks at the girl with a sad look.

GIRL-MANNEQUIN

(on one's last legs)

You are a bad aunt!

The girl-mannequin falls silent.

INT. CITY MAIN SUBSTATION - CORRIDOR - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Delmeyer and Harris walk along a corridor where there are no windows or doors, there is only solid metal all around, red lights are glowing on the walls and a siren is heard warning of danger.

DELMEYER

Where is the main computer?

HARRIS

There should be a door further down the corridor.

They walk further, an intersection appears in front of them in four directions, they stop in the middle, look around, see a sign on the wall - CONTROL ROOM.

DELMEYER

Looks like we're going there.

They take a couple of steps in the right direction, and several mannequins with smooth, multi-colored faces appear at the end of the corridor.

Delmeyer and Harris stop.

On the left they see mannequins with wide smiles, they look to the right, there are mannequin models.

From the fourth side, mannequins with sewn eyelids slowly approach them.

DELMEYER

Now it's going to be fun!

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - LARGE ROOM - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Mike enters a large room with broken electrical wires sticking out on all sides, from which electricity sparks.

Mike sees Eken's silhouette ahead.

EKEN

You still won't stop? Why should we be at enmity with you? We can achieve a lot with you.

MIKE

You are a killer and I am a policeman. You either stop all this for good, or you die here.

EKEN

So we won't be friends.

MIKE

I don't fucking need your friendship.

Mike shoots Eken.

A protective screen of electromagnetic waves appears in front of Eken. But part of the charge breaks through Eken's defenses and hits his body, causing minor damage to his stomach.

The protection disappears.

Eken puts his hand forward, thinking that he can destroy the weapon in Mike's hands, but nothing happens.

EKEN

This weapon, it...!

MIKE

(interrupts Eken)

Yes! My friend took care of this too.

Mike fires again and hits Eken's leg, causing electrical discharges to burst out of Eken's body. He extends his hand towards the protruding wire, electricity flows through Eken's body and his wounds quickly heal.

Mike is annoyed, realizes that he cannot cope with Eken this way, shoots again, but Eken hides around the corner, the charge hits the wall and a large hole appears in this place.

Eken's loud, piercing laugh echoes throughout the room and throughout the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE BUILDING - RIGHT CORRIDOR - LATER

Laura hears Eken's laughter and several more shots, followed by the sound of iron falling to the floor.

LAURA

(not loud, worried)

Mike!

Laura quickly walks towards the sounds.

INT. CITY MAIN SUBSTATION - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Delmeyer and Harris fire pistols at mannequins running towards them from three sides. From the bullets, the mannequins fall to the floor dead.

Model-mannequins stand still.

The police continue shooting, their magazines run out of ammunition, they take new magazines from their belts, reload their pistols and continue shooting.

More and more mannequins are appearing.

EXT. ABANDONED CONTAINER WAREHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Mike kicks the door down and goes outside. He sees Eken floating in the air, in front of him is an almost transparent protective electromagnetic screen, behind him electricity sparks from a large electrical panel.

Eken uses his strength to lift one iron container into the air.

With a malicious yellow-green smile visible from under his mask, he looks at the frozen Mike.

The container flies towards him, Mike jumps back, dodges and the container flies past, crashes into the building behind him, breaks through its walls and flies inside.

Mike rises to his feet, hiding behind the container, looks out from behind it, and immediately shoots at Eken, but the charge dissolves in the protective screen and does not reach Eken.

MIKE

What the hell?

Mike again hides behind the container, looks at the weapon, on the side of it there is a charge line at a minimum level. On a small screen, the charge line gradually gains charge.

Laura suddenly, sharply presses herself against the container with the machine gun.

Mike gets a little scared from surprise.

MIKE

Laura, damn it! I almost shit my pants!

LAURA

(with a smile)

Sorry! I did not want!

(looks at the weapon)

Why don't you shoot?

MIKE

The weapon is charging!

LAURA

Let's hope the Colonel can turn off the power.

MIKE

Yes! Otherwise, we're all over.

Mike and Laura hear Eken's voice.

EKEN

Come out mice, I'm tired of messing with you.

Mike looks at the weapon, at the charge line, it's ninety percent full, the line is orange.

MIKE

(loud)

I'll go out now, wait a little!

INT. CITY MAIN SUBSTATION - A LITTLE LATER - LATE EVENING

Delmeyer shoots at the dummies, runs out of bullets, he reaches for a new magazine in his belt, but finds nothing.

DELMEYER

(loud)

I'm out of ammo!

Harris fires a few more shots and also runs out of ammo.

HARRIS

I've run out too.

Delmeyer and Harris look at the mannequins, of which only five remain, with the mannequin models still standing.

There are many motionless mannequins with bullet-ridden bodies lying on the floor.

HARRIS

Colonel! You must get to the main computer and turn off the electricity. And I will delay them.

Delmeyer understands that one of them will have to do this and there is not much choice.

DELMEYER

I went.

Delmeyer runs at mannequins along the corridor towards the control room, with a scream he throws the mannequins to the sides, they fly into pieces and hit the walls. Harris kicks them in the head, stomps their heads like horse hooves on the mannequins lying on the floor and dispatches them.

Delmeyer runs further along the corridor, reaches a door with the inscription - CONTROL CENTER.

INT. CROSSROADS CORRIDORS - A LITTLE LATER

Harris looks at the mannequin models walking towards him.

HARRIS

(with sarcasm)

Come on girls, who's first?

The model mannequins quickly run towards Harris and collectively knock him to the ground.

Harris did not expect such a lightning-fast attack; he lies on the floor, squirms, screams, and does his best to defend himself from the furious blows of his heels from mannequin models.

The model mannequins inflict several serious injuries on Harris's head and torso, causing blood to flow from them. His whole face is covered in blood, his eye is knocked out, he raises his head with all his strength, looks at the mannequin models, takes a hand grenade out of his pocket, and without hesitation pulls the pin.

The mannequins stop beating.

HARRIS

Either way, you won't like it here. We have very high taxes.

Model mannequins look at the grenade with their empty, black eyes.

Harris looks at their distraught faces with a smile.

INT. CITY MAIN SUBSTATION - CONTROL PANEL - A LITTLE LATER

Delmeyer stands at the open door and hears a loud explosion, realizing that Harris has sacrificed himself.

Delmeyer enters the room, in front of him is a large monitor with a map of the city of Denver, yellow lines outline the entire territory of the city where there is electricity.

He exhales heavily and approaches the keyboard.

DELMEYER

Let's begin!

Delmeyer presses the keys, clicks on the shortcut - MAIN MENU. A layout appears on the screen: TURN OFF ELECTRICITY -- IN THE AREA; STREET; HOME; CITY.

Delmeyer points the mouse cursor at - CITY, clicks on it, two windows appear on the monitor - APPLY AND REJECT.

Delmeyer is a little nervous, hesitant, but still clicks on the window - APPLY.

Delmeyer is waiting for the power to go out, but nothing happens, he looks at the monitor, another window appears on it with the inscription - ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO TURN OFF THE ELECTRICITY IN THE WHOLE CITY? At the bottom under the inscription there are two words - YES - NO.

Delmeyer clenches his teeth in anger.

DELMEYER

Don't tempt me!

Delmeyer moves the cursor to -- YES, clicks.

The yellow lines on the monitor gradually begin to fade.

EXT. CITY - LATE EVENING

PANORAMA OF THE CITY

The lights in the city begin to turn off, street by street, district by district. The city is gradually plunging into darkness, only headlights from various vehicles illuminate the city streets.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - LATE EVENING

Mike and Laura see that the lights on the poles are going out. Mike looks out from behind the container and sees that behind Eken the electricity in the electrical box is no longer sparking.

MIKE

Looks like they did it!

LAURA

So what are you waiting for?

Mike looks at the charge line, it shows ONE HUNDRED percent and the line is green.

Mike comes out from behind the containers and shoots at Eken with all his might, the charge breaking through his protective field.

Eken is thrown to the side, his back hits the container and crashes to the ground.

Mike quickly runs to Eken, Laura follows him.

Eken, with a damaged chest from which electric waves burst out, struggles to his feet. He puts his hand forward, wants to strike back.

Mike gets ahead of him and fires another powerful charge.

Eken is thrown slightly into the air, hits the container again and falls to the ground.

Mike and Laura stand next to the almost exhausted Eken.

Eken slowly gets down on one knee.

EKEN

(with hostility)
Pathetic people! You still can't
beat me.

MIKE

You wrong!

Without hesitation, Mike shoots Eken again, his left hand flying to the side.

Eken looks at the electrical panel and understands that it is impossible to restore strength.

Mike realizes that Eken has no source of recuperation and wants to shoot Eken again, pulls the trigger, but nothing happens.

Mike looks down at the weapon and realizes that it is unloaded again. Mike looks up at Eken, he walks towards Mike with an angry face.

Laura fires a M4 almost point-blank, empties the entire magazine into Eken's body, his flesh is torn into pieces, his right arm flies off to the side.

Eken, practically exhausted, looks at Mike and Laura with hatred.

EKEN

Dung beetles!

Mike takes the gun out of his holster and points it at Eken's head.

MIKE

Burn in hell!

Mike, without hesitation, shoots Eken in the head.

Eken's mask falls off his face and, with his eyes wide open, he dies instantly.

Mike and Laura, tired and exhausted, look at Eken's motionless, lifeless body without regret in their eyes.

LAURA

It seems, its all!

MIKE

Yes!

LAURA

Let's get out of here!

Mike and Laura turn and go to the exit; after a while, they disappear around the bend.

CLOSE UP

A man approaches Eken's body, only his shoes are visible.

The man's legs stop near Eken's body, the man squats down, places a transparent, high-strength square case near Eken's head, and opens the lid.

THE PICTURE RISES ON A MAN'S FACE

MILOSH puts tight-fitting metal gloves on his hands and removes a jelly-like rubber-like clot from Eken's head.

It lies in the palm of Milosh, he looks at it, yellow electric lines run through the clot.

Milosh smiles contentedly.

He puts the clot in the case, closes it and leaves.

THE PICTURE RISES UP ABOVE AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.

Milosh approaches a black minivan, a man opens the passenger door for him, Milosh gets into the car, the second man sits in the driver's seat and slams the door.

The car drives away.

- THE END -