

IN THE SHADOWS OF LOVE AND DEATH.

Written by

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INT. HIGH-TECH SOCIETY - YEAR 4894 - NIGHT

The bustling metropolis of the year 4894, a fusion of human and machine, glimmers with neon lights and technology. People, part human and part robot, go about their lives seamlessly integrated into this advanced society. However, there are those who remain purely human, as only the Quarnarios, the trillionaires of this era, can afford to transcend their biological limitations and become one with the machines.

INT. SAM'S HIGH-TECH APARTMENT - NIGHT

In the heart of this tech-driven world, we find SAM, a Quarnario of more than 777 years old. His body is a perfect blend of human and machine, a testament to the boundless possibilities of this era. Sam is distinguished by his extraordinary intellect and his role as the world's foremost detective. His most well-guarded secret among others: a data transfer, executed when he was just 50, that granted him the accumulated knowledge and genius of history's greatest detective, SHERLOCK HOLMES.

SAM

(whispering to himself)

Holmes, you made me the best... and  
the richest.

Sam lays in his living room admiring the vast wealth and success that he has amassed over his lifetime. He enjoys a glass of johnny oil as he listens to one of his favorite records. His wife SUKU, his long-time partner, waits for him in their room upstairs. Suddenly a loud thud coming from upstairs catches Sam's attention.

SAM (CONT'D)

(alarmed)

Suku?

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

SAM rushes to the bedroom, his mechanical limbs carrying him swiftly. His heart, both human and artificial, races as he finds Suku lying motionless on the bed, a pale and lifeless figure. Panicked, he checks for a pulse but finds none.

SAM

(desperate)

No, no, no Suku!

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Determined to uncover the truth, SAM activates his neural interface, linking his thoughts to the digital grid of the city. He begins a relentless investigation, combing through every piece of information, every surveillance feed, and every piece of data available.

INT. SECURITY POLICE DATABASE - NIGHT

Sam accesses the Security Police Database, his mind racing like a supercomputer. He scans through recent events and pulls up the records of recent visitors to his apartment. One name catches his attention.

SAM  
(realization)  
Luther Caelum, the trillionaire  
tycoon. What did you do, Luther?

INT. LUTHER CAELUM'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Sam, now in his sleek robotic form, arrives at LUTHER CAELUM'S luxurious penthouse. Sam is escorted by two men who lead him into a big room. Luther asks his guards for a moment in private. Sam, with a gun on his back, goes to confronts Luther.

LUTHER CAELUM  
Sam, my old friend, what brings you  
here?

SAM  
(Friendly)  
What? Can't a man visit his old  
friend?

LUTHER CAELUM  
(laughing)  
Come, lets pour you a drink.

Luther makes his way to his luxurious bar and grabs a fine 2000 year old bottle of Johnny Oil - Blue Label. He pours two glasses, and they both catch up on their last 100 years. When Sam gets Luther drunk enough, he confronts him.

SAM  
I know what you did Luther.

Luther raises an eyebrow.

LUTHER CAELUM

What the hell are you talking about?

Sam takes one last sip and proceeds to smash the glass on Luther's face. He drags his body to the closest window, breaks it with a punch and holds Luther by the edge.

SAM

Suku is dead, Luther, and I know it was you.

LUTHER CAELUM

(laughing)

You can be smart, Sam, but even as the smartest person in this world, you will never find your wife's killer.

SAM

I know it was you! The security camera footage shows it clearly. Five days before my wife's death, you were in my penthouse. Do you have anything to say about that?

Luther smirks.

LUTHER CAELUM

I can't deny it. Yes, I was there.

SAM

(intensely)

Go on.

LUTHER CAELUM

My meeting with Suku was about programming an advanced algorithm. I honestly have no idea what it was for, but she offered me a trillion to create it. The software is heavily encrypted, and all I know are two things.

SAM

(intrigued)

Which are?

LUTHER CAELUM

First, the algorithm needs three unique net keys to access the final encryption. Second, there's some sort of message at the end.

Sam narrows his eyes.

SAM

How can I be sure you're telling  
the truth?

Luther takes out his personal device and shows Sam a transfer of \$1,000,000,000 from Suku, as well as the whereabouts of the coordinates of the second key. Sam analyzes them.

SAM (CONT'D)

Wait a second, that's my apartment.  
And if that's the second key, where  
is the first one?

Luther takes out the key from his pocket.

LUTHER CAELUM

For old time's sake.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - OFFICE - NIGHT

Sam returns to his home office, visibly relieved he didn't have to kill Luther. In his high-tech workspace, two computers stand side by side—one is his, the other belongs to his late wife, Suku. Sam accesses Suku's computer and begins writing code to decrypt the mysterious algorithm. Hours pass as he becomes increasingly obsessed, scouring every line of code and data. After an entire night without sleep, he finally stumbles upon a small link connecting the first transfer from Luther's key to the location of the second key.

SAM

(whispering to himself)  
Luther was telling the truth.

Sam continues his search, unearthing a second transfer—this time to ALFREDO, Suku's close cousin.

SAM (CONT'D)

Got it.

INT. ALFREDO'S MANSION - GYM - MORNING

Sam's car arrives at Alfredo's massive mansion, surrounded with high security gates. He speaks to the gate's security guard, who grants him entry and alerts Alfredo. Sam drives to the house's entrance, where Alfredo waits, working out in a lavish gym filled with state-of-the-art boxing equipment.

ALFREDO  
 (mid-punch, casual)  
 So, it's true, huh? Suku?

SAM  
 (equally casual)  
 Yes, she's dead in our own home.

Alfredo briefly reflects on his part on Suku's algorithm

ALFREDO (V.O.)  
 I never thought Suku had what it takes.

ALFREDO  
 (continuing to work out)  
 Come in, I'm working out.

INT. ALFREDO'S MANSION - GARAGE GYM - MORNING

Sam and Alfredo enter the mansion, traversing its opulent corridors until they reach the garage gym. Alfredo relentlessly pummels a heavy bag, while Sam stands at a distance, gazing at a picture of Alfredo and Suku. He takes off his coat which has a hidden gun in his pocket.

SAM  
 (looking at the picture)  
 It's been a long time since I've seen this picture.

Alfredo, still striking the bag, acknowledges the sentiment with a nod.

ALFREDO  
 (focused on his workout)  
 Yeah, there will never be anyone like her.

Sam approaches Alfredo at a moderate distance, and a tension fills the room.

SAM  
 I know Suku gave you the second key. Don't even try to deny it; I have all the necessary evidence.

Alfredo continues to hammer the bag, maintaining his silence.

SAM (CONT'D)  
 (growing impatient)  
 So, you're choosing to stay silent?  
 I need to fucking know Alfredo.

Alfredo delivers a mighty punch, taring a hole in the punching bag. The only sound in the room is the falling sand. He turns to Sam, locking eyes with him.

ALFREDO

(determined and cryptic)

Alright, I won't lie, but if you want to know, you'll have to box me for it.

SAM

Alfredo, we're family we shouldn't..

Sam is interrupted by a nasty right hand by alfredo.

INT. GARAGE GYM BOXING RING. NIGHT

Sam gets up and enters the ring. Then spits some blood and readies himself for the challenge.

ALFREDO

She was never happy with you.

Alfredo throws a combination and Sam eats it.

SAM

You don't know shit about us.

Alfredo throws a cross, Sam dodges it and counters with a stiff uppercut. Alfredo smiles mocking Sam's punch. He proceeds to humiliate Sam with a vast knowledge of combat sports. Sam stumbles in the ring and stays strong.

ALFREDO

You know... She's better off dead than with someone like you.

Sam gathers all his strength and in a moment of extreme anger he rushes Alfredo and tackles him out of the ring. He viciously beats Alfredo's face until he is almost unconscious. He stands up, heads to his coat and takes out his gun.

SAM

Now listen to me you little shit.

Sam grabs Alfredo by his hair and pulls him up until he's on his knees. He puts the gun below his chin.

SAM (CONT'D)

Your'e gonna tell me where the key  
is or I'm gonna blow your brains  
out.

Alfredo spits blood in his face. Sam hits him with the side of the gun cutting his face. He reloads it and points it at the center of his forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)

You're not getting another chance.

Alfredo raises his shaking hand to point at one of his trophies. Sam grabs it, breaks it in half , and reveals the second key. Alfredo lays on the ground almost unconscious. Sam, with no time to lose , proceeds to use Alfredo's personal computer to hack the second key's encryption. This time he navigates through the code more efficiently having a better understanding from the first key.

SAM (CONT'D)

( to himself)

No fucking way it's Carlos

Alfredo starts to laugh in pain.

ALFREDO

Battle of the exes.

Sam stares at a picture of Carlos in his commissary uniform before turning around and shooting Alfredo in his human leg. He grabs the keys and steals one of Alfredo's most prized possessions. A chrome 4894 Harley Davidson.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - MORNING

Sam speeds on the highway while trying to make something out of the information he has acquired in the last 24 hours. Dozing on and off angry at himself for not solving his own wife's murder. He stops at a diner for some food and gas.

INT. DINER- MORNING

Sam enters the diner and proceeds to scan for any threats. When he sees none, he sits for a cup of coffee. He finishes the whole pitch before the robot waiter offers him some food. He asks for a BBLT ( batteries, bacon, lettuce, and, tomato)

As he waits for his food, he heads to the diner's hologram booth.



SAM  
(to himself)  
Non traceable, great.

Sam spends a couple minutes deciphering CARLOS' contact with the information he got from the previous keys. After a couple minutes he succeeds and calls him. The first time, he waits but there's no answer. The second time, he hears a ringtone in the distance. When he steps out of the diner's hologram booth he sees Carlos sitting at his table.

Carlos eating Sam's BBLT signals to him with his hand.

CARLOS  
Que onda pinche puto.

Sam heads over to the table.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Sit, do you want coffee or anything? I took some of your sandwich, Hope you don't mind.

SAM  
No, i'm good thanks, and I do mind.

Carlos keeps eating. Tension rises.

SAM (CONT'D)  
How did you know I was here?

CARLOS  
Well when you know there is someone after you it's better to straighten things up right away.

Carlos takes a sip of coffee.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Que imbécil este cerote, you should watch out for trackers man.

SAM  
Where's the key, Carlos, this doesn't have to be ugly.

Sam loads his gun quietly below the table. Carlos smiles and takes another sip.

CARLOS  
It's right here pendejo.

Carlos shows Sam a necklace with the key attached to it. Both of them share a moment of silence before a fight begins. Sam shoots Carlos in the leg, and then Carlos turns the table over. They both take cover.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

I have a platinum body  
motherfucker, no bullets are gonna  
hurt me papi.

SAM

I have more than bullets bitch.

Continuing from the intense confrontation between Sam and Carlos, the fight sequence unfolds. Sam takes cover behind the overturned table, while Carlos, though shot in the leg, remains standing confidently.

CARLOS

You're gonna have to do better than  
that, ese.

Sam quickly assesses his options. He spots a nearby fire extinguisher and makes a plan. He takes a deep breath and, with lightning speed, grabs the fire extinguisher, pulling the pin and releasing a thick cloud of white smoke that obscures Carlos's vision. Carlos coughs and struggles to see through the smoke as Sam uses it as a cover to make his move. Sam approaches Carlos from behind, and before Carlos can react, Sam delivers a powerful kick to Carlos's back, sending him sprawling to the floor.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Hijueputa!

Sam takes the opportunity to disarm Carlos, snatching the necklace with the key from Carlos's hand. He runs to the motorcycle only to be surprised by an ambush of police cars.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Not getting away this time,  
officers arrest this man!

The robot police grab Sam, cuff him and put him in the back of one of the cars.

INT. PRISON CELL. NIGHT

Sam sits in disbelief in a cold cell while they process his papers. In the distance he hears some step approaching. It's Carlos. He approaches the cell while smoking a cigar, he bangs on the cell with his gun and flicks the cigar at Sam.

CARLOS

Well Papers have been processed ,  
and you're not gonna like this you  
shit bag.

SAM

You have to understand Carlos, this  
is not what it looks like. I'm  
looking for Suku's murderer for  
fucks sake! If you ever cared for  
her you have to get me out this  
shit hole now! I know I can find  
him, i'm so close!

Carlos laughs in Sam's face.

CARLOS

Pinche morrito , so rich, so smart  
but blinded by the truth.

SAM

What the fuck are you talking  
about, were losing time man!

CARLOS

You are being charged with assault  
of a chief officer , let's say  
about 100 years with good conduct.

SAM

Come on, you can't be serious!

CARLOS

And the cherry on top, you're  
facing about 1000 years for the  
murder of Suku , your wife.

SAM

What?! I would never harm Suku, you  
can't do this to me, it's against  
the law!

CARLOS

Bitch I am the law. Who are they  
gonna believe anyway, a crazy man  
with a vendetta that has gone rogue  
hurting people for days. Or me, a  
respected officer who was assaulted  
by this fucking psycho? Your'e done  
man.

Sam looks down in defeat and crumbles to the floor. Carlos  
walks to his office, grabs the keys and makes his way back to  
Sam.

CARLOS (CONT'D)

Hey pendejo, this is it, the end of the line. If you're gonna be trapped in here pretty much forever you deserve to know the truth.

Carlos throws the keys into the cell. Sam quickly connects the keys, and a hologram appears from them. It's a message from Suku. Sam is in shock.

HOLOGRAM SUKU

Hi Sammy, if you're watching this... It's because I'm no longer here. The last few years have been hard on us and I just couldn't take it anymore. About two decades ago I found this In your Drawer.

SUKU'S hologram shows an envelope with pictures inside. On it Sam poses with a different woman, someone else's kids, in a family only he knows about.

HOLOGRAM SUKU (CONT'D)

I remember what you used to stand for, eternal love and passion. When I found this I thought it was only an infidelity but when I saw you built a family with this woman, I couldn't take it anymore. A life without you was no life at all.

The hologram turns off. Sam starts to cry uncontrollably like a baby. Losing track of who he is as a person in a deep state of depression. Sam is processed and succumbs to prison life. As the years pass, he starts reading a lot. He reads more books than four regular lifetimes. Within this period he becomes obsessed with the old manuscripts of the "french revolution". He learns everything he can about the older times and the instruments they used in execution. Specifically the guillotine. Sam then creates a reputation based on violence and death. It doesn't take his full sentence to be prosecuted to execution. To which he asks to be with a guillotine.

EXT. EXECUTION YARD. DAY

684 years later, a banged up unrecognizable Sam makes his way to the execution yard. Outside the yard, people sit and watch as a form of entertainment. He stands with courage, accepting his long awaited death, he positions himself to be decapitated. And a couple seconds before the laser guillotine cuts his head off.

Someone catches his attention in the crowd. Upon further inspection he realizes it's his own wife, Suku. Carlos standing beside her holding her hand.

Sam's eyes widen with shock and anger and before he can say a thing, his head rolls down the pavement as Suku savors her successful plan and long awaited revenge.

FADE TO BLACK.