

ADAN

EPISODE 1: THE EYE OF OUR STORM  
(WIP)

Written by

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Black.

SAMURAI TAKEHIKO NAOMOTO (V.O.)  
 (shouting)  
 Monster!

THE GIRL (V.O.)  
 I always knew I could use words  
 like weapons. I just never thought  
 I had already been destroyed by a  
 single one.

"948 A.D." Dots burst from the darkness; stars and galaxies  
 hurl by us in a spinning web. We fall into the milky way,  
 into the solar system, past Pluto and a spaceship hurling  
 through space, past asteroid belts, mars... the moon...  
 earth, but in mirror image. We see Ninava, south of Japan and  
 East of Indonesia. We burn through the atmosphere and fly an  
 inch from the ocean at breakneck speed towards the north of  
 the island nation. A mountainous region, over snow capped  
 mountains and in towards a snowy farming estate. The farm is  
 on fire.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)(V.O.)  
 If all you ever knew about yourself  
 was just what someone told you, and  
 it was a lie, would you be you?

**KAMINO (10)**, who's hiding behind a stone fence, watches on in  
 horror. We close in on his face, straight into his right eye  
 towards the reflections in it. The farm's workshop is  
 engulfed in flames and a large furry figure stands before  
 them, completely still, his back to us. **TSUKUYOMI (48)**,  
 wearing a large winter fur, looks like a monster in front of  
 the dancing flames. The crescent moon shaped scar on the back  
 of his head shines in the contrasting blue light of the moon.

THE GIRL (CONT'D)(V.O.)  
 I don't think I've thought about  
 that enough in my life. But it's a  
 little late for that now.

Hanging from one side of Tsukuyomi's coat, Kamino sees two  
 tiny feet, as clean as if they had never touched the earth,  
 and on the other, the tilted head of a little girl, only some  
 black hair visible. By the black hair, held in Tsukuyomi's  
 left hand, the curved blade of a sword, about 80 centimeters  
 long not counting the hilt, shines with a pale blue sheen and  
 iridescent veins along it. A katana.

Tsukuyomi turns his head toward the mountains and moon, blood  
 dripping from his brow, panting, teeth clenched and bare.

Kamino ducks behind the gate as the lumbering figure runs by in a flash through the high wild grass. He lets a couple of moments go by before he peeks over the fence.

Tsukuyomi is standing at the edge of the forest with the Lakontey mountains towering in the back. He stands there, looking down at the little girl he's holding. He turns back to look at the burning farm. We get a glimpse of what seems to be a tear running down his cheek. Or is it just blood?

CRACKLE...FIZZ...CRASH!

Kamino turns around instinctively, alarmed by the deafening roar. The roof of the workshop collapses, spewing ember into the night sky and in front of the crescent moon.

He turns to look at Tsukuyomi, but he is no longer there. However, his eye does catch a strange swirling blue glowing mass, like a mass of fireflies, flash through the trees in the direction Tsukuyomi was heading.

Another blaze shoots up into the sky from the workshop as Kamino turns and watches a wall fall. He gets a glimpse of something through the fire. He squints his eyes and pushes his face forward to try and get a better view. His eyes widen.

A woman's delicate white hand is laying at the entrance to the building in a pool of blood. The blood slowly begins to boil from the heat. Kamino runs... he runs away as fast as he can.

TITLE: ADAn

The stars turn into a constellation that looks like a monster with a hammer. The constellation turns into...

FADE TO:

2

INT. CLASSROOM OF WEST NINAVA SCHOOL - DAY

2

...a cartoonish folkloric image of "The Blacksmith of Lakontey", big and hairy like Krampus, children's arms and legs sticking out of his bag as they struggle to escape, his hammer and pincers in hand, an anvil in front of him. "2033 A.D."

MRS. BAGUIO

"Legend says he still comes down from the Lakontey Mountains once a year, during a crescent moon, and wraps naughty children in his dirty rags to take them away to his cave, never to be seen again. A classic folkloric myth from the north of Ninava. Does anyone have any similar examples from around the world?"

**ADAN (17)** bursts in to the classroom, panting, and soaking wet from the rain outside. Disheveled, he walks in and closes the door behind him, holding his head down to avoid Mrs. Baguio's staring at him, mouth agape.

MRS. BAGUIO (CONT'D)

Adan?... Adan...

Adan keeps walking to the back of the class where there's an empty desk a little separated from the rest of the students.

GIRL 1

(giggling whispers)

Look at his socks!

Adan looks down and sees that one of his socks is blue while the other is orange. He sighs. A small anthropomorphic mushroom scurries past his legs - super cute - and then it hisses at him - horrifying. Adan recoils a bit and watches the running mushroom climb up a girl's leg in bursts as it vanishes and reappears. It crawls into her clothes, out of her blouse and onto her shoulder. She caresses it, turns up her nose at Adan and looks away.

MRS. BAGUIO

Adan Ketsu!

Mrs. Baguio slams a humongous book on her desk, jolting the whole class. Adan slowly turns around, head still low.

MRS. BAGUIO (CONT'D)

What in the Forgotten Spirit do you think you're doing?

ADAN

I...

A group of boys and girls giggle in the back of the room.

MRS. BAGUIO

Well? You what, Ketsu? Atsuko got your tongue?

ADAN  
 (low, shaky voice)  
 I... thought there was no school  
 today.

MRS. BAGUIO  
 (boiling with fury)  
 And why exactly would you think  
 that?!

ADAN  
 I was told...

Adan looks back at the group of giggling bullies. One of them starts tapping and drawing away at his digital desk, then pushes what he was doing off the screen. Adan turns around and sees the digital whiteboard screen light up behind the teacher with a caricature of Adan next to the Blacksmith of Lakontey. It shows Adan as a dorky cartoon with an orange and a blue sock and a speech bubble that says "I believe what everyone says because I'm ADANbass". The whole class giggles. Mrs. Baguio shushes them but doesn't notice.

ADAN (CONT'D)  
 I... I don't know.

MRS. BAGUIO  
 So new to this school and already  
 such a disappointment. Now sit...

Mrs. Baguio lifts her book again and slams it against her desk.

MRS. BAGUIO (CONT'D)  
 ...down!

Adan's face is suddenly lit from his left as everything slows down during the blast, his hair blown slightly to his right by the wind and shock wave as the windows blow into the classroom. The students shriek and fall off their chairs, some flipping over their tables, books and pens flying everywhere. Adan, completely dumbfounded, just turns toward the bright yellow and red lights coming from the windows. A plume of smoke rises up into the sky. The deafening sound of crashing metal shakes the class. The commotion outside quickly grows to frantic screams as screeching tires come to a halt.

BOY 1 (17) stands up and runs to the window to see what it was.

BOY 1  
 Ninjas!! And they're fighting!!!

The whole class swarms to the window. Adan is left behind as kids run past him and shove him to the ground. He picks himself up and tries to get a better view of what's happening outside, hopping behind the crowded kids.

Suddenly all the children duck in unison. Something small and shiny flies straight towards Adan's forehead. He watches, feeling everything slow down as he curiously glares at the glistening piece of metal that is heading his way, not really knowing what it is.

The shuriken hits with a loud thud as it impales...

Mrs. Baguio's book which she's now holding right in front of Adan's face. Her face is frozen in a grotesquely twisted expression as her whole body shakes from the shock.

ADAN

Thank you...

Mrs. Baguio faints.

Adan places his bag under the teacher's head, then makes his way to the window.

Just beyond the school courtyard and outside the main gates he sees the back of a motorcycle (or what's left of it) completely embedded into the front of a car, both on fire.

Next to the bike, two Ninjas, both in modern attire, **ARAMAR CLANSWOMAN 1 (28 - NFTAramar#0253)** and **ATSUKO CLANSMAN 1 (30 - NFTAtsuko#6927)** are fighting to the death. The flashes of light and sparks from the Aramar's normal katana against the Atsuko's spiked katana brightens their faces with every hit.

GIRL 1

That's an Aramar Guardian! Who's she fighting?!

BOY 1

That has to be an Atsuko, look at the panther on his mask!

Neither of the ninjas surrender an inch of ground as they swing and parry deathly blow upon deathly blow. The fight seems perfectly matched until the Atsuko warrior feigns a strike and doubles back, swinging his leg and forcing the Aramar Guardian to change his pivoting point. The katana flies true towards the neck of the Aramar Guardian, but stops in mid-air. The Aramar's bracelet shines. A ghostly yellow and black apparition is holding the blade in its hand. The Aramar's Spirit Guardian growls at the Atsuko.

The Atsuko slips below the Spirit Guardian's ghostly yellow punch as his skeletal half-mask begins to glow red. A second Spirit Guardian of pure red and white falls upon the first. It begins to tear at the Aramar Spirit Guardian's torso with its red, semi-transparent claws.

As the two katanas clash one last time, the Atsuko raises his arm and throws down a little ball. A shower of red sparks and a wave of red light emanates violently from the ground where the ball impacts, blinding everyone around it. As the light and smoke dissipates, the Atsuko is nowhere to be found.

Sirens blast into the streets as three more Aramar Guardians jump out of their cars to aid their clanswoman. They frantically look around, searching for their foe.

MR. GALLAGHER

Everyone come with me, right now!

**MR. GALLAGHER (61)**, the school principal, bursts into the classroom and waves his arms for the children to follow him and leave the room.

MR. GALLAGHER (CONT'D)

COME ALONG CHILDREN! HURRY!

The class scurries out the door, squeezing their way into the packed hall as all the other classrooms are also being evacuated.

Adan stays behind. No one seems to notice his absence from the group. He watches the Aramar with their Spirit Guardians floating around them as they continue their search.

Some dust falls to his right, just outside the window. He peeks his head out and turns to look up... and there he is, the Atsuko, climbing the last ledge and disappearing over the top of the building.

Adan looks back down and sees the Aramar Guardians looking right in his direction. Adan drops to the ground and sits with his back to the wall to hide from their sight.

ADAN

That was amazing... I had never seen an Atsuko so close up. Or seen any of the Aramar actually fight with their Spirit Guardians! Only on videos. That was amazing. If only there had also been a Daisuke, that would have been a sight to be seen!

His smile vanishes...

ADAN (CONT'D)  
 But... why were they fighting? I  
 thought the three clans were at  
 peace? Do you think...

He looks over at Mrs. Baguio, still unconscious on the  
 ground, her tongue out like a dog, moaning in her half-sleep.

ADAN (CONT'D)  
 Right...  
 (beat)  
 Let's get you some help.

3 INT. LOFT - DAY

3

**NILA (24 - NFTDaisuke#1648)** and **TREZOR (27 - NFTatsuko#7726)**  
 are sitting together side by side at two computers, grid-grid-  
 gridding (typing) away. The loft is mostly bare, almost  
 abandoned were it not for the takeaway food cartons and  
 single large mattress on the floor.

NILA  
 They will KILL us if you don't  
 hurry!

TREZO  
 Will you shut up! Don't you think I  
 know that.

NILA  
 Fuck, fuck fuck.... They'll find  
 us, you know that. TREZOR! You have  
 to stop this now or we're dead!

TREZOR  
 NILA! PLEASE!

Trezor has a statue of the Santa Muerte next to him. Nila has  
 a green robe next to her.

TREZOR (CONT'D)  
 I think I got it, blocking them  
 now.  
 (beat)  
 Wait... NO!

They both pause and sigh.

NILA  
 Well that's 500 Nins down the  
 drain... Beat by a team of 13 year  
 olds again...

The animation of the video game they were playing shows their characters being kicked on the floor by rival characters.

TREZOR

Whatever... next week's competition  
we'll kick their ass.

NILA

No we won't, 'cause you are clutch.  
Crutch... you're a crutch.

TREZOR

Yeah, I love you too.

They move in to kiss.

A bottle drops in the kitchen. Trezor's ring shines red and he disappears into smoke, appearing instantaneously at the other side of the loft, shuriken in each hand ready to throw. Nila's metal choker shines and a strange faint green barrier appears right behind her. She grabs for the two winged daggers next to her computer and gets in a defensive position ready to fight.

The bottle keeps rolling, the two fighters are waiting for further signs of movement.

A small rat scurries across the floor and toward them. It stops in the middle of the room. Both fighters relax.

NILA

We have to get out of Ninava quick,  
the stress of having to look over  
my shoulder is too much.

TREZOR

Just a few more days. My guy at the  
docks said he's got our crates to  
Argentina set.

NILA

What if the Clans find us there.

TREZOR

They won't. Don't worry.

NILA

(looking at the rat)  
Almost killed an innocent rat...  
just look at his cute little face.

Nila gets closer. She goes in to caress it but her hand goes right through it. The rat disappears in a purple puff of smoke that chokes her.

A shadow flashes by outside the windows. As Nila keeps chocking, Trezor gets closer and tries to protect her.

TREZOR  
Shit! They found us already?

NEKHBET (O.S.)  
No... I found you.

**NEKHBET (28)** comes out of the darkness, her dark clothes almost vanishing into the shadows behind her. Nila keeps choking as she falls to the ground, slowly turning purple from lack of oxygen.

TREZOR  
What did you do!? Stop it! We'll go back, just don't kill her!

NEKHBET  
Go back?

TREZOR  
Wait... what clan are you from?

Nekhbet laughs.

TREZOR (CONT'D)  
You're just a husk then, huh? Then I'll make this quick.

NEKHBET  
Or as she would call me,  
(nods toward Nila)  
A "shaded one". Correct?  
(beat)  
And from what I understand, you're both Neishin. Ran away from your clan? That means those are up for grabs.  
(She points at the mask and choker)  
At least in my books.

Trezor attacks Scavenger but is easily overwhelmed and thrown back.

TREZOR  
Who are you?! What do you want?

NEKHBET  
I'll need your Hoskinanium imbued items if you don't mind.

Trezor summons his red Spirit Guardian.

NEKHBET (CONT'D)

Yes. That too.

TREZOR

Kill her!

The Spirit Guardian lunges forward. Nekhbet's metal ring shines purple. A monstrous purple Spirit Guardian appears. Trezor's Spirit Guardian, Trezor and Nila all look in horror at the charging beast.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. LOFT - DAY 4

A purple explosion blows out the windows and part of the walls of the loft in to the empty streets below.

CUT TO:

5 INT. LOFT - DAY 5

Trezor and Nila are dead, their bodies severed as if slashed by a monster. Nekhbet takes their ring and choker and holds them in her hand with her ring. Trezor's red Spirit Guardian reappears, as well as Nila's green Spirit Guardian. They struggle, shrieking on the ground, as they slowly turn purple.

Nekhbet raises a phone to her ear.

NEKHBET

Two more Hosks transitioned.

6 EXT. STREETS OF ASAHI, MOUNTAIN DISTRICT WEST - DAY 6

A light purple/pinkish flickering neon sign in mirror image reads "GET YOUR NEWS". Adan's steps in the puddle of the reflection, ankle deep.

ADAN

F...

As he shakes his foot he sees two older ladies look at him, so he doesn't finish the word.

As he walks the shadow streets between the large buildings, Adan passes by some gang members, beggars, shady men in expensive suits, a couple of girls fighting.

As he dodges one of these girls, he's almost run over by a truck and stumbles into a gate.

CUT TO:

7 INT. TEMPLE OF THE FORGOTTEN SPIRIT, CITY OF ASAHI - DAY 7

He lifts himself slightly off the ground and is kneeling. He looks around as he realizes there's many people kneeling around him too. He looks up and sees a massive statue of The Forgotten Spirit towering over him and the small crowd, his straw hat tilted and covering most of his face, surrounded by incense and offerings.

FORGOTTEN BELIEVER

Ah, you're new here, welcome, The Forgotten Spirit be with you. Would you like to make an offering.

The **FORGOTTEN BELIEVER (82)** extends a dirty, wrinkled hand with nails too long to describe. Adan quickly gets up and runs out, too afraid to say anything.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. STREETS OF ASAHI, MOUNTAIN DISTRICT WEST - DAY 8

Adan continues to walk down the street, slightly shaken by his surroundings as he dodges drivers, drunks and drones.

He walks by two Aramar Guardians with their Spirit Guardians walking alongside them as they scan the crowd for any wrongdoings.

As Adan turns a corner...SCREECH...he jumps back and looks down. A small companion spirit monkey holds its semi-translucent tail and darts back into the small crowd. Adan tries to see what they're all looking at but has to make his way to a corner before seeing anything.

**DOLION (28)** is right in the opening of an alley way, a small foldable table in front of him with a small pile of NINs and three cards titled "ATSUKO'S BEST". He shuffles the cards energetically in front of **DIERDRE (23)**, who doesn't peel her eyes off of them. Dolion stops.

DOLION

Ok, where's Inkar?

Deirdre points at the left card. Dolion sighs and turns it over.

An image of the Atsuko Clan's Prime Spirit Guardian, Inkar, is on the drawn side. Dierdre giggles and takes all the NIN.

FAT MAN  
I'll have a go!

A **FAT MAN (43)** walks up and nudges Dierdre out of the way. She looks at him with fury and puts her hand in her pocket, but Dolion coughs and she goes back to celebrating her earnings. The fat man puts down 50 NIN on the table next to the cards.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)  
Go.

Dolion shuffles almost too fast to be visible and stops.

DOLION  
Ok, where's Inkar?

FAT MAN  
That one.

Dolion turns over the card. The drawn side is a fat joker.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)  
(confused)  
Why's it fat?... Again! Double or nothing!

He slams down another 50 NIN and so does Dolion. He shuffles again and stops.

DOLION  
Where's Inkar?

FAT MAN  
That one!

Turns over the card; it's an even fatter joker.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)  
How's he getting fatter?... ONE MORE!

100 more NIN from each. Dolion shuffles.

Dierdre nears Adan.

DIERDRE  
I just LOOOVE your bag!

She grabs onto Adan's blue and orange bag and smiles.

DOLION  
Where's In...

FAT MAN  
THERE!

Again, an even fatter joker.

DOLION  
I'm sorry, better luck next Time.

DIERDRE  
(to Adan)  
Can I have it?

ADAN  
What?

FAT MAN  
Wait... how were there three  
different joker cards PLUS Inkar?

The fat man turns over all three cards, their blank.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)  
(angry)  
Magic? You tricky degen...  
(beat)  
POLIIIIICE! ARAM...ugh...

Dierdre kicks the man square in the privates. She looks up and sees the two Aramar that Adan had previously crossed turn and look their way. She snatches the fat man's wallet, jumps over the table and disappears into the alley with Dolion and the spirit monkey. Dierdre looks back at Adan and grins before disappearing into the shadows.

Adan turns to walk away and bumps into the fat man's belly.

FAT MAN (CONT'D)  
Were they your friends?!  
(beat)  
Poliiiiiiice!

Adan runs away.

Adan runs into an elevator and presses button 25. As the doors are about to close, a chubby, unkempt man with a lewd and dirty hentai t-shirt enters with bags of fast-food, eating and drinking whatever protrudes from the top. Standing behind him, Adan holds his nose to block the smell.

10 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

10

Adan quickly walks out of the elevator and takes a deep breath. He walks down the graffitied hall and reaches door 84. He takes out his phone and holds a QR-like code in front of the handle. The door unlocks.

CUT TO:

11 INT. ADAN'S FAMILY APARTMENT - DAY

11

The apartment is slightly dark, most of it facing the inner section of the housing estate building. Moving boxes are scattered throughout the half furnished apartment, dust already settling on some boxes.

VERA KETSU

Adan! Come, quick! I need your help!

Adan drops his phone and bags and rushes to the kitchen.

ADAN

Mom! Are you ok?!..

**VERA KETSU (48)** is in the kitchen, walking on the heels of her feet and bobbing like a penguin trying not to touch the ground with her newly painted toes split by a pedicure separator. A couple of pots of water and sauce are boiling over, spilling on to the stove-tops and sizzling into dark smoke. A tea-kettle begins to hiss at a very high pitch. Adan's cochlear implants begin to malfunction and amplify the whistle. He turns the volume off quickly. He sees his mom shout out...

VERA KETSU

HELP!

Adan rushes over and quickly turns off the heat. Then he grabs some rugs and takes the pots to the sink. The panic subsides. Adan returns his implants to the normal level.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)

I really wish we had some help around the house again... Are you hungry?

Adan looks at the mess in the sink. A huge bubble slowly pops on the surface of one of the discolored liquids in a pot.

ADAN

May...maybe later.

He walks over to the fridge, grabs a Yakult and a banana and heads to his room.

VERA KETSU

Adan...

Adan stops and turns around.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)

I'm... sorry things have changed so much. I promise things will get better.

ADAN

Don't lie mom, it doesn't fit you.

Adan sees an open letter on top of the kitchen table next to him.

STAMP: "MEDICAL PAYMENT OVERDUE"

Adan touches his cochlear implant.

ADAN (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's because of me, isn't it?

Vera walks up to Adan and holds his face in her hands.

VERA KETSU

It's because of very greedy, very dishonest individuals.

(beat)

You're right, telling the truth does fit me better.

ADAN

I just wish you'd tell me more. Tell me the truth.

VERA KETSU

The truth is you're dad and I our doing our best, ok? Your dad would never do what they're blaming him for. And you're right, lying doesn't suit me.

Adan smiles.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)

Shit!

She looks down, their tiny white bolognese dog is licking her recently painted toes.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)  
Hot-Sauce! NO!

Vera tries to walk back and stumbles around dropping pots and pans. Adan just walks away as if this was a normal occurrence.

12 INT. ADAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

12

The messy room still has a couple of moving boxes, but they're open and are being used as temporary shelves. His NFT-FY Audio-Poster is slowly flipping randomly from one metal band album cover to another, most are red and representing gruesome scenes.

Adan sits down at his desk, turns his cochlear implant volume up, aims his phone at the audio-poster and begins to blast metal from the not-yet-installed speakers in his room.

He turns to his desk, turns on his PC's monitor and plugs in a few cables to his PC. The cables lead to a small AI drone in the worst shape of it's life. More garbage than AI drone.

As it all boots up, he carefully waters a small leafy bonsai on his desk and caresses it a little.

The AI drone begins to twitch and sing "Daisy Bell" in a monotone robotic voice.

ADAN

At least you turned on this time.  
Let's see if we can wake you up.

Adan keeps tinkering with the AI drone and on some code lines that he executes, pressing enter every couple of seconds after typing to see how the drone reacts, it either twitches or sings in a different tone.

FADE TO:

13 INT. ADAN'S BEDROOM - LATER

13

Adan is asleep at his desk, it's just past sunset. A loud BEEP BEEP BEEP shakes him awake.

ADAN

(to drone)  
Are you awake?!

BEEP BEEP BEEP. He looks over at his phone. The flashing screen shows "NINJUTSU CLASS @7:30PM"

ADAN (CONT'D)

CRAP!

14 INT. ADAN'S FAMILY APARTMENT - NIGHT 14

Adan stumbles out of his room, stuffing some clothes into his sports bag.

ADAN

MomIhavetogoI'llseeyoulaterloveyou  
on'tcookpleasebye!

And slams the door on his way out of the apartment.

Vera gets up from a nap with Hot-Sauce in her arms.

VERA KETSU

What?

15 INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT 15

Adan rushes down the corridor and squeezes in to the elevator that is just closing. The second elevator opens. Someone rushes out and runs down the corridor, their good quality shoes wet and dirty.

16 INT. ADAN'S FAMILY APARTMENT - NIGHT 16

Vera walks back into the kitchen, super groggy. She looks at the pots in the sink and looks disgusted. She takes her phone out and opens a food delivery app.

The door of the house unlocks and opens.

VERA KETSU

Yuki, honey, is that you? I was  
about to order...

The door closes with a slam, heavy footsteps run around the apartment. Vera straightens up and so does Hot-Sauce.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)

Yuki?

A couple of doors open and close violently out of sight.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)

Yuki, is that you?

Out of the small corridor a figure runs out, still standing in the dark, a silhouette in front of the moonlit windows.

VERA KETSU (CONT'D)  
 Yuki, you almost scared me to  
 death, why wouldn't you answer?

**YUKI KETSU (48)** steps into the light, he's dirty and soaking from sweat and who knows what else. He's cut and bruised in a couple of places.

YUKI KETSU  
 (desperate)  
 Where's Adan?!

17 EXT. STREETS OF ASAHI, MOUNTAIN DISTRICT WEST - NIGHT 17

Adan is running down the same street he had come up from to get to his home.

From the shadows of an alley, Dierdre sees the boy run past and taps the Dolion's shoulder. The spirit monkey also looks up.

18 INT. WEST NINJUTSU DOJO - NIGHT 18

ARIA  
 HAIYA!

**ARIA (17)** slams a kid in the chest, he flies back onto the floor. As she hops back and forth, fists up, she hums some music.

Adan is standing there, looking nervous at the new class.

SENSEI TAHLAKO  
 Looks like we have our new addition  
 to the dojo today. A bit late...  
 And we all know what happens to  
 those who are late.

The whole class looks at Adan, an evil giggle spreading across them all.

CUT TO:

19 INT. WEST NINJUTSU DOJO - LATER 19

Adan, now dressed in his Ninjutsu training clothes, his white belt wrapped tight around his waist. He stands at the center of the matted training floor. The class is kneeling around the matt.

Aria looks at him angry, she has a red belt. **WEN (16)** is just ogling a beautiful girl next to him who seems pretty uncomfortable with him next to her. He has a green belt.

**GOR (13)**, a small, ugly and very square bodied youngster approaches Adan. He has a green belt on. He's much shorter than Adan. He bows before Adan, ready to fight.

Adan is looking over at **SENSEI TAHLAKO (68)**, his black belt has 5 stars and a star with a golden lion in its center.

ADAN

(to Gor)

What's that extra star on Sensei Tahlako's belt?

GOR

(whispering out of the corner of his mouth)

His honorary Aramar Dan level. He's the best the Aramar ever had. Now fight me, I don't want to look like a fool in front of him.

ADAN

(as he bows)

Do we need to fight?

GOR

I need to fight... you need to survive.

ADAN

What?

Gor flies at Adan, shrieking like a mad-man.

CUT TO:

20

INT. WEST NINJUTSU DOJO - LATER

20

Adan is sitting on a bench holding an ice pack to his head while the rest of the class continues their routines.

Aria and Wes approach Adan. She hands him a new pack.

ARIA

You shouldn't be late again. It's very disrespectful to the class and the Sensei.

Adan opens his mouth, but ends up not saying anything.

ARIA (CONT'D)

Don't worry. Gor over there is a little monster. He's beat up 99% of the class already. Little beast.

ADAN

You too?

ARIA

(laughing)

Me? Haha? Nooooo, nope. No, no. Not me.

WEN

Well, that one time...

ARIA

Shut... up... Wen...

(beat)

Anyway, have to say, you didn't give up and run out when Gor beat you to a pulp. At least that's a little more respectable.

ADAN

I'm not a quitter.

ARIA

You're new in Asahi aren't you?

ADAN

That obvious?

WEN

Yep.

ARIA

This is my brother, Wen. I'm Aria by the way.

They both extend their hands. Adan takes a moment but shakes them both with a genuine smile on his face.

ARIA (CONT'D)

We arrived in Asahi about four months ago, so we're kind of still figuring out the city.

(beat)

Here.

ARIA (CONT'D)

Maybe we can hang out sometime. Heard this city can eat you up if you don't take care.

She extends her phone. Adan takes out his phone and taps it against hers. They brighten softly and fade again.

ARIA (CONT'D)  
 Anyway, hit me up if you want to hang out with us.

SENSEI TAHLAKO  
 Aria? Wen?

ARIA  
 Yes Sensei!

WEN  
 Yes Sensei!

SENSEI TAHLAKO  
 Back to training.

Aria and Wen run off and the Sensei approaches. He sits next to Adan.

SENSEI TAHLAKO (CONT'D)  
 I hope you understand, that was not for me. Nor was it for you. It was for them.

Adan and Sensei Tahlako look out at the whole class practicing in perfect unison.

SENSEI TAHLAKO (CONT'D)  
 For their true unity, there has to be mutual respect, rules we all respect, and open communication.

Sensei stands up and walks away without looking back.

SENSEI TAHLAKO (CONT'D)  
 Don't be late again and don't make me communicate that again.

21 EXT. NINJUSTU DOJO - NIGHT

21

Adan walks out. Gor taps his arm. When Adan looks, Gor, with his continuous serious demeanor, bows. Adan bows back and Gor leaves.

Adan is left there with a small smile on his face. The first in a long time. He turns around and starts walking, smile still on his face.

DOLION  
 There you are, buddy!

DIERDRE  
 We looked everywhere for you.

Dolion puts his arm over Adan's shoulders. He's significantly taller than Adan. Dierdre wraps her arms around his biceps on the opposite side. Both in a friendly manner.

DOLION

We had quite the scare back there didn't we. Have to be careful of those Aramar bastards and the police. Here in Asahi, you gotta watch out for everybody...

DIERDRE

Everybody.

The spirit monkey growls at Adan and the Dierdre smacks it to shush it.

DIERDRE (CONT'D)

WILSON! No!

DOLION

We gotta show you something.

DIERDRE

Yeah! You totally have to come, you're gonna love it!

ADAN

I... I don't...

DOLION

You...? You don't...?

(laughs)

You don't what? You don't like us?

ADAN

I didn't say that.

DOLION

Good! Then come. You're gonna love it.

Both Dolion and Dierdre redirect Adan from the busy streets down a really long alley.

CUT TO:

Dolion and Dierdre lead Adan all the way to the side of a massive cliff on the side of the West Asahi Mountain, huge housing estate buildings line the cliff, several small patches and outcroppings are covered in bushes and rubbish. Obviously a communal dumping spot.

DOLION

There you go.

ADAN

What is it?

DOLION

Are you serious? The view dumbass, we wanted to show you the view. Do you like it?

ADAN

Well. Sure. I mean...

DIERDRE

Sure?! Are you kidding me? We could be working right now but instead we go out of our way to show you something amazing, and that's all you got?!

ADAN

I mean, it's... sure. It's beautiful?

DOLION

Now you've pissed her off... Man, you shouldn't have pissed her off.

Dierdre takes out a knife. The spirit monkey gets up on Adan's shoulder and growls again. Dierdre starts pacing and mumbling to herself.

DIERDRE

It's always the same, you try to do something nice for someone and they spit in your face.

DOLION

Man, you should NOT have gotten her so angry.

ADAN

What did I say? I'm sorry... I didn't mean...

DIERDRE  
WORDS HURT, YOU FUCKER!

ADAN  
Look, I really have to go.

Dierdre holds the knife in front of him at the height of his throat.

DIERDRE  
Give me the bag.

ADAN  
Right...

He takes his bag off. The spirit monkey snatches it. Then it sticks out it's hand expectantly.

ADAN (CONT'D)  
Really?

The spirit monkey reaches out closer to Adan's face and growls. Dolion and Dierdre are just staring. Adan takes out his wallet and hands it over.

DIERDRE  
Wow... I suddenly feel much better.

DOLION  
I'm still missing something to be honest.

Dolion pushes Adan over the edge of the cliff. The thieves take out some cigarettes, light them up and start smoking. They begin to walk away.

Dolion stops.

DOLION (CONT'D)  
Hold on... is it just me or was there no significant "splat". There's usually a very significant "splat".

The thieves walk back to the edge of the cliff and look down. Adan is holding on to the side of the cliff.

DOLION (CONT'D)  
Hadn't seen that before...

Dolion takes out a matchbox. He lights one and drops it on Adan. It hits his face but Adan holds on.

ADAN

Why are you doing this?!

Dolion lights another match and throws it down at Adan. This one misses.

DOLION

Because rich boys like you owe all  
you have to poor boys like me.

ADAN

I'm not rich! My family isn't rich!  
We're poor. Why would we live in  
this part of the city if we  
weren't.

DOLION

Oh, so my neighborhood is shit to  
you.

ADAN

(sighs and breathes  
heavily)

Fuck... Why are you twisting my  
words!?

Dolion throws another lit match. It lands into the hood of Adan's hoodie and the cloth slowly starts to catch fire.

A soft glow catches Adan's eye. Light blue glow. Between all the rubbish that's accumulated on a small ledge next to him. As it become brighter and brighter, he instinctively reaches for it with the last of his strength. It looks like a small metal oval.

Dolion lights one more match. He tosses it, but a shock wave blows the match out and right into his face. A flash of orange and blue light blinds the thieves as they fall back.

Adan opens his eyes as he looks up from the side of the street where he's now laying a few meters from the thieves. They're both looking in his direction with fear and incredulity.

DOLION

Fuck, he's a Clansman!

Adan notices a soft blue/orange glow from behind him. He tilts his head back to look at the source of the light.

**ADRIHAL (1)**, a massive Spirit Guardian with one chain covered wing stretching from his back, his half human form turning to bull legs down at around his thighs, is holding a massive mallet in one hand and an intricate shield in the other. A helmet of twisted wings covers half his face.

The thieves turn and run.

Adrihal looks down at Adan. Adan screams. A flash of orange and blue flame surrounds him as he runs away too.

23 EXT. PIER - NIGHT 23

Nekhbet is walking along a pier and is getting on a boat. As she walks on, her ring and the Hosks she took from the Atsuko and Daisuke ninjas begin to shine purple in her hands. She lifts her head and turns it toward the mountain.

24 EXT. JIWASADAR FARM - SUNRISE 24

The town guards fling the gates open, breaking them off the hinges. They flood into the estate with carts with buckets of sand and water. Half the town seems to have rushed with them carrying their own buckets.

The workshop is already pretty much a charcoaled husk. The main house, however, is still engulfed in flames. Most of the guards and townsfolk scatter to surround the building, trying to put out the fire with the little water they have, as the rest go around creating a circle of sand around the burning edifice and edges of the fire, getting rid of anything flammable that might be close by and tearing up plants and foliage that might aid the spread of the fire into the fields and forest in the vicinity.

KAMINO

Here dad!  
(Points)  
In there!

**JENSU (38)**, followed by a couple of his fellow town guards, rush into the remains of the workshop, covering their faces from the heat of the remaining cinders. They gasp in unison and stop.

**MIZUKI'S (47)** body is still laying in a muddied pool of her own blood, her delicate porcelain white hands slightly blistered from the fire of the surrounding walls. She's still clutching the wound in her pregnant belly, small lines of blood falling down her pale skin from between her fingers.

The town guards look away in horror, only Jensu continues to stare, furious.

JENSU

That monster...

Jensu turns to walk out, but notices a second pool of blood, closer to the entrance to the workshop. He turns back to the other guards with him.

JENSU (CONT'D)

Quick, cover her up. And let's get the rest of this fire out before it spreads into the fields. Go!

The townsfolk and guards keep working on the fire and brushes until most of it is either subdued or extinguished.

Out of the blue, a truly monstrous roar turns everyone's attention to the Lakontey mountain. Even the earth begins to rumble.

From the north-western side of the mountain, shooting straight up into the endless sky with no physical end in sight, a huge tower of blue lightning streams up violently. The sheer size of it drops most of the townsfolk to their knees, mouths agape in a god-fearing daze, staring at the light like moths hypnotized by fire. The roar grows in intensity and fury, a slowly rising pitch that continued far beyond the capacity of any human or animal lungs.

Most of the villagers have to cover their ears from the extreme decibels of the roar. Half of them are frozen in place, unable to do more than stare and tremble. The other half run for their lives.

As suddenly as it appeared, the tower of lightning and the deafening roar fade away, but the screams of fear and panic still reverberate around the farm from the townsfolk.

Jensu is still standing, facing the mountain as townsfolk run by him to get back to the village, horror painted on his face.

JENSU (CONT'D)

Tsukuyomi...

CUT TO:

25 EXT. LAKONTEY MOUNTAIN SEASIDE CLIFF - MORNING 25

On the north-western side of the Lakontey mountain, three blue glowing pieces of what was once a katana of the most masterful craftsmanship fly over the edge of the steep cliff, dancing through the air reflecting the first rays of the morning sun.

The water boils fiercely where the pieces of the katana splash into the sea. The waves fold on top of each as the bubbles dissipate. Below the surface, the hidden currents separate the three pieces of the master sword; first by a few meters, then by a few dozen, then by darkness.

26 INT. ADAN'S FAMILY APARTMENT - NIGHT 26

As Adan walks back into his home, he closes the door behind him and leans with his back to it for a moment before walking to his room in the darkness.

He doesn't notice, but most of the apartment has been overturned and there's broken glass and furniture, as if there had been a scuffle earlier.

27 INT. ADAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 27

Adan walks into his bedroom, throws down his gym bag and sits at his desk. He looks out of his window which gives to the whole of Asahi. There's a note hastily titled "ADAN, FROM DAD" slightly hidden under the AI Drone, but Adan doesn't see it.

He takes the small light-blue glowing metal oval out of his pocket and holds it in front of his face, the skyline of Asahi in the background. The light-blue turns a little deeper and half of it turns orange.

As he focuses on the piece of metal, a small red flash catches his eye in the distance. He focuses on the flash. A ball of fire is rising from the top of Aramar Towers.

He stands up and drops the piece of metal as he watches the fireball in the distance. The metal bounces a couple of times and ends up hitting the AI drone he had been working on.

Adan keeps watching the fire outside until it dissipates.

ADAN

Aramar Towers... what's happening?

The drones eyes begin to shine blue and orange. Adan turns to the drone. He sees and picks up the letter from his dad.