

The Proletariat

written by

Conrad Lam, Duncan Hsu, Louisa Choi, James Eyre

Address
Phone
E-mail

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

GLAZ, a stout Russian boy from Vladivostock. A marksman with a big heart, he joined the resistance at the age of 10 after repeated beatings and persecution.

Glaz is hastily walking along the school corridor with a briefcase in hand. The phone in his pocket suddenly rings:

MONTAGNE

(angry)

Where are you?

GLAZ

(reassuring)

Don't worry about it, I'm on my way.

INT. HEADQUARTERS (ABANDONED CAFETERIA) - DAY

The room is almost pitch black, save from the light from a few small windows. The abandoned room is filled with empty and dusty tables. A planning table draped in an obscure blueprint. A world map is pinned to a bulletin board, covered in images of deceased teachers and polaroids, connected by pins and red string. Two computers lay on one of the adjacent tables, with streams of code passing on the screen.

As Glaz approaches the doorway leading to the room:

CAPITAO, a Brazillian boy born in the favelas of Rio de Janiero. Quiet but gifted at academics, he pursued a scholarship at CIS, before realising the true balance of power there.

CAPITAO

Halt and be recognised.

GLAZ

Come on Capitao, do we really have to do this? You know I'm not--

CAPITAO

Verification please.

Glaz sighs.

Glaz reveals the resistance tattoo: a small V, on his left forearm. Capitao, who is on guard duty, steps to the side and allows Glaz to enter the headquarters.

MONTAGNE, a girl from the Lille region in France. Bitter and cynical, she treats everything around herself with curt efficiency. However, she values the resistance more than anyone else, being its leader.

As Montagne points a handgun at Glaz:

MONTAGNE

You're late. We don't have much time. Let's get started.

Montagne lowers her gun.

Glaz places the briefcase onto the table, and opens the lock, revealing a stack of documents, photographs, blueprints, a USB, as well as some pins. He plugs the USB into a nearby computer.

GLAZ

Here. The latest reconnaissance imaging, as well as some intel on Officer Watts.

MONTAGNE

Watts!?

Montagne enters a flashback from her younger years, transported to an old classroom.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A row of 4 homogenous students seat hunched over papers, hands scribbling at a maddening rate. Officer Watts is seen roaming around the table, belt in hand. 'Stressed Out' is sung.

STUDENT 1

Wish we could turn back time, to
the good ol' days,

STUDENT 2

When our momma sang us to sleep but
now we're stressed out (oh).

STUDENT 3

Wish we could turn back time (oh),
to the good ol' days (oh),

ALL 3 STUDENTS TOGETHER

When our momma sang us to sleep but
now we're stressed out.

The students cower and tremble except for a much younger Montagne, the last student in the row, who stands up and crumples her paper, throwing it away.

OFFICER WATTS, the main enforcer and leader of the brutal teachers, hell bent on crushing the resistance. As main enforcer, he keeps students from rebelling and forces them to work on assignments and essays.

Officer Watts holds his belt and savagely whips Montagne. Montagne falls on her knees. 'Masters and Slaves' is sung.

OFFICER WATTS

Cause it's dog eat dog from morning
'till night, and only the strongest
survive.

Officer Watts punches Montagne face first into the ground.

OFFICER WATTS (CONT'D)

It's the law of the jungle, only
winners have rights: the losers
relinquish their lives.

Officer Watts kicks Montagne while she chokes on the ground.

OFFICER WATTS (CONT'D)

So you think you're made when you
have your fortune and fame, but you
don't realize, oh, someone's
running the game, like masters and
slaves.

Montagne, defeated, rolls on her back.

CUT TO:

INT. HEADQUARTERS (ABANDONED CAFETERIA) - DAY

The flashback ends abruptly as Montagne breaks free, pounding her fist on the planning table.

MONTAGNE

This has to end. Too many of us
have already perished.

Montagne gestures to the bulletin board, covered in images of dead teachers and resistance fighters alike.

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

We have no place to go. Nowhere to
hide. Nowhere to run. We have to
stand, now more than ever.

GLAZ

We need to break this darned
deadlock. Should we try and attack
the printing facilities?

As Montagne beats her fist multiple times on the planning
table:

MONTAGNE

No, no, no - we need to think
bigger. We either go big or go
home. The resistance is dying -
this is our last chance.

Capitao steps into the planning room after guard duty.

CAPITAO

We strike to kill. We seize power
from the hands of the oppressors.
We hit the electricity board,
cutting out their power supply.

GLAZ

That's much too risky. If we fail,
we're finished.

MONTAGNE

What other choice do we have? We're
gonna die anyways. Might as well go
out with a bang.

GLAZ

Whatever you say, boss.

MONTAGNE

Alright, let's do this.

Montagne types streams of code into the laptop.

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

Pass me the USB drive.

Montagne plugs the USB drive into the laptop and types some
more code. The words 'Access Granted' are seen. As Montagne
points to photos of the electricity supply on the bulletin
board and points to the computer screen:

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

According to the data files and
blueprints here, the central
electricity supply is situated 2
kilometres Northeast to the school
campus.

As Montagne points to the polaroids of the five guards on the bulletin board and the computer screen:

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

There are five guards - three on the rooftop deck and two on the inside. If we access the roof via the fire escape, we can catch the guards by surprise and work our way down. While you guys distract the three rooftop guards, I'll sneak inside and finish the job.

Glaz thoughtfully puts his hand to his chin, contemplating.

GLAZ

Now that the guards out of the picture, how are we gonna disable the electricity supply?

CAPITAO

We're not just gonna disable it. We're gonna blow it up.

GLAZ

Okay. I'll assemble the weaponry and the necessary equipment. The bomb materials - I'll handle.

CAPITAO

The question is: when do we attack? Time is of the essence.

MONTAGNE

We attack the day of the first resistance: tomorrow at noon. Justice will be served.

While the team walks away, Montagne pulls out a knife and stabs it on to the blueprint, cutting an image of Officer Watts.

FADE TO:

EXT. ROOF OF BUILDING - DAY

The rooftop is a large open space with two guards by the door and one guard patrolling the area. Montagne, along with Capitao and Glaz, quietly hide behind a small concrete structure. Tower bells signalling noon can be heard.

MONTAGNE

Contact, up ahead. Glaz, you know what to do. Stick to the plan.

GLAZ

Roger.

Glaz raises his sniper rifle and shoots the guard by the door. Hearing the gunshot, the other two guards come running over to Glaz. Glaz has put away his sniper rifle and is now armed with a handgun. 'Primo Victoria' is sung.

GLAZ (CONT'D)

Capitao, cover me!

CAPITAO

Through the gates of hell, as we make our way to heaven, through the Nazi lines, primo victoria!

Capitao, who is hiding behind another concrete structure across from Glaz, stands up and provides cover fire using his machine gun. Caught by surprise, both guards fall to the ground, and Glaz kills them.

GLAZ

Montagne, go!

Montagne is in the background and starts running towards the door. She enters the complex.

Montagne is running down the stairs with her handgun when a guard appears. As the guard points the gun at Montagne:

GUARD 1

Freeze! Drop your weapon!

Montagne flips the gun around and hands the gun over to the guard. Montagne slowly raises both her hands, but abruptly reaches into her boot to grab another handgun. She pushes off the railing, flinging herself into the air and kicking the gun out of the guard's hand. She fires a bullet and the guard is dead.

Suddenly, another guard appears, shooting Montagne in the stomach. Montagne falls to the ground. Blood pours out. The guard keeps his gun pointed at Montagne and steps over her. 'Bohemian Rhapsody' is sung.

MONTAGNE

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality.

(MORE)

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

Open your eyes, look up to the
skies, and see.

GUARD 2

I'm just a poor boy, I need no
sympathy, because I'm easy come,
easy go, little high, little low.
Any way the wind blows, doesn't
really matter to me.

Montagne then suddenly grabs her handgun and fatally kills
the second guard. 'Bohemian Rhapsody' continues to be sung.

MONTAGNE

Mama, just killed a man. Put a gun
right to his head, pulled my
trigger now he's dead. Mama, life
had just begun, and now I've gone
and thrown it all away. Mama, oooh,
didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm
not back again this time tomorrow,
carry on, carry, on, like nothing
really matters.

Montagne suddenly exits her trance.

MONTAGNE (CONT'D)

No. No more needless deaths. No
more cruelty. No more. This is for
the resistance. Remember...remember
what we're fighting for.

Mortally injured, she staggers over to the electricity board
and flips a few switches. She then falls back down, and
reaches into her back pocket to get the bomb. She sets to
bomb alight right next to her.

FADE TO:

EXT: ROOF OF BUILDING - DAY

GLAZ

Montagne should be back by now.
I'll try and call her.

While Glaz is trying to phone Montagne, the bomb suddenly
detonates and the sound of the bomb is heard. Capita and
Glaz exchange glances. Glaz puts his hands to his head,
mumbling incoherently.

GLAZ (CONT'D)

Montagne!

CAPITAO

Shhh...it's fine. She knew the risks when she joined us. She paid the ultimate price: so that others could live.

Glaz temporarily recovers with a renewed vigour. 'War Pigs' is sung.

GLAZ

Now in darkness world stops turning, ashes where the bodies burning. No more war pigs have the power, hand of god has struck the hour.

Capitao suddenly pulls out a pistol and points it at Glaz's head. Glaz, feeling the gun against his head, suddenly stops walking, and falls to his knees.

CAPITAO

Day of judgment God is calling, on their knees the war pig's crawling. Begging mercy for their sins, satan laughing spreads his wings.

GLAZ

No...no...I trusted you. We trusted you. Remember what we're fighting for.

CAPITAO

What have we been fighting for anyways? The people?

Capitao spits on the ground.

CAPITAO (CONT'D)

They can't be trusted to that kind of power. No one can. They cower and fear and scuffle unless someone is there to stop them. Only I can.

GLAZ

Not like this.

CAPITAO

Well, it seems you do not share my enthusiasm. Very well: as they say, political power grows out of the barrel of a gun.

GLAZ

No....no-

Glaz's voice is cut off by the sound of Capitaio firing the bullet. Glaz falls to the ground.

Capitaio fishes a radio out of a pocket. He speaks into it.

CAPITAO

Hello, students. On behalf of many
brave resistance fighters...

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The classroom bursting at the seams with students. When Capitaio's voice emerges from the speakers, the students are confused at first and look towards them.

CAPITAO

...we have won David against
Goliath. The few against the many.
The tables have turned: power is
now in the hands of the people.

The classroom lights are shut off. Gasps are heard by the students.

CAPITAO (CONT'D)

Liberation is at hand! Brothers and
sisters...

EXT. ROOF OF BUILDING - DAY

CAPITAO

...take up your arms!

The cheering of the students can be heard through the radio.

Capitaio brings the radio away from his mouth and glances at it for a second. He presses a button, cutting the audio from the radio. He then proceeds to place the radio in his pocket. He walks out of the frame.

FADE TO BLACK