

IUS TALIONIS

Written by

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DARKNESS.

In the distance, the sound of APPROACHING THUNDERSTORMS guided by the WAITING TONE of an incoming telephone call.

The voice of a millennial-aged woman, AYDEN, answers the phone.

AYDEN (V.O.)

Hello?

Out of nowhere, an IMPACT of a LOUD THUNDER and we-

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLA - NIGHT

A huge STROKE of LIGHTNING appears in the dark sky above a massive, FUTURISTIC VILLA. Timeless materials such as concrete, glass, and metal decorate the simplistic design of this unique building.

EXT. ENTRANCE GATE - CONTINUOUS

A SECURITY CAMERA on a high wall bordering an impressive entrance guards the passageway. Two light beams approach, and a beautiful CLASSIC SPORTS CAR that would fit perfectly into the fleet of 007 turns onto the driveway with a ROARING ENGINE and drives at a slow pace in the direction of the house.

The voice of a millennial-aged male, DON, replies to Ayden, and their conversation continues in a SULTRY, TEASING tone.

DON (V.O.)

Hi there.

AYDEN (V.O.)

Hi handsome.

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM VILLA - MOMENTS LATER

Light from the approaching car slowly enters a MINIMALISTIC DECORATED BEDROOM, highlighting several EMMY AWARDS placed on a dresser alongside one of the walls.

DON (V.O.)

Listen, if you keep sending me photos of yourself every night, I'll keep having these naughty dreams about you every night.

AYDEN (V.O.)
Hmm.. Tell me every little detail.

EXT. END OF THE DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The car STOPS in front of the house, the engine keeps running, and the driver remains ANONYMOUS.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly, a SHADOW of a BYPASSING WOMAN appears on the wall.

DON (V.O.)
I'm not sure if I'm in the right
place right now to tell you but,
I pleased you in ways you didn't
know were possible.

As the female figure slowly moves in the direction of the bed, she drops a SILK NEGLIGÉ that slips down her arms, REVEALING her body, covered in lingerie - this is AYDEN.

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car's EXHAUST ROARS while the person behind the steering wheel, STILL ANONYMOUS, beholds what is going on in the bedroom.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Wrapped in CLASSIC LEATHER GLOVES, the driver's hands SQUEEZE FIRMLY into the steering wheel. A GRINDING noise.

AYDEN (V.O.)
Ooh, I like the sound of that.

DON (V.O.)
I would love to turn those dreams
into reality next time I see you
again.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM VILLA - CONTINUOUS

Ayden FALLS on the large white bed with her EYES CLOSED. Her hands PINCH the SHINY, SILKY SHEETS together, and with her fingertips, she CARESSES the CONTOUR of her body.

AYDEN (V.O.)
Hmm, I can't wait. Until that time,
let me tell you about *my* naughty
dreams.

DON (V.O.)
Please, tell me all about them.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The FINGERTIPS of the leather gloves follow the contour lines of the steering wheel. It almost seems as if Ayden is BEING CONTROLLED by the person in the car.

AYDEN (V.O.)
I imagine being helpless and unable to move, seduced by the idea of being completely powerless. Pushed to the edges of my comfort zone, touched on places no one else ever has. Punished for the things I always desired... Treasured by someone that teaches me everything I never knew about making love.

INT. VILLA - CONTINUOUS

Ayden slowly STROKES different parts of her body with her fingers, guiding her voice.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The driver pushes the ACCELERATOR with short INTERVALS. The exhaust roars heavier with every push, and the TACHOMETER shoots further and further INTO THE RED.

For a moment, it seems as if the two are MAKING LOVE AT A DISTANCE, A VISUAL GAME OF ACTION - REACTION.

AYDEN (V.O.)
I would die a very happy woman if that ever happened.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM VILLA - CONTINUOUS

Ayden finally rolls, HER FULL IDENTITY VISIBLE NOW, slowly to the middle of the bed, ending on her BACK with her HEAD HANGING OVER THE EDGE of the bed, looking UPSIDE DOWN straight into the car's headlights.

She then slides a LACE EYE MASK in front of her eyes, BLINDING herself. She brings her fingers to her mouth, KISSES them, and BLOWS this kiss very subtle in the direction of the car, then she INDICATES with her INDIX FINGER that the person in the vehicle has to come inside the house.

DON (V.O.)

My wife is out of town tonight.
I'll send you the access code to my
mansion. I expect to find you in my
bed when I come home.

AYDEN (V.O.)

Don't waste all of your energy at
work today, handsome. You'll need
some for...

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The finger of the driver, wrapped in a leather glove, presses
a BUTTON on a small VOICE RECORDER that STOPS THE RECORDED
telephone conversation between Don & Ayden.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Through the REAR WINDOW of the car, we see, for the first
time, more of the identity of the driver via the REAR-VIEW
MIRROR. A SUBTLE SMILE appears, after which the chin lowers,
and the driver's eyes appear in the rear-view mirror... A
WOMAN.

A POWERFUL YOUNG WOMAN - IRIS - with bright red lips TURNS
slowly to the passenger seat. Next to her in the passenger
seat sits a handsome MAN - DON, who is beaten up. His hands
are CUFFED behind his back. His TIE IS WRAPPED AROUND HIS
MOUTH, so talking has become IMPOSSIBLE for him. A small
WOUND covered in blood is on his face. Both characters
radiate something UNIQUE and CHARISMATIC. Rich, mysterious
appearances that could be on the cover of Time magazine.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Iris stares at Don, ice-cold.

IRIS

(mysterious)

You know, it's frightening how easy
it is to find certain information
online nowadays. Everything has
become so.. Accessible. How to tap
a phone, how to track someone's
location, how to get a gun...

Iris opens her little DESIGNERS HANDBAG and pulls out a GUN.
Don beholds with big eyes.

IRIS (CONT'D)

I don't get why people are so keen to put all the details of their private life in public. It took me less than 5 minutes to find out who she was, how she met you, and what you two have been up to lately. You both surely don't treasure your privacy as much as your secrecy. So, tell me my love... why?

Iris lowers the tie that is wrapped around Don's mouth, allowing him to speak.

DON

Iris, please, don't do anything stupid right now. I love you, ok? Please put away that thing, untie me, and let's talk this out.

Iris than pulls the slide of the gun, loading it's barrel with a bullet.

DON (CONT'D)

(irritated)

Listen you can have the house, you can have the car, we can divorce alright if that's what you want. But this, this is not necessary.

Both characters stare at each other in silence for a moment.

IRIS

I've got an idea. If you can solve my little riddle, just like I solved yours, you might get out of this alive...

Like a CAT that has its PREY IN CHECK and plays with it until its last breath, Iris continues her story in TOTAL PEACE and TRANQUILITY. Don, visibly stressed, doesn't know where to look.

IRIS (CONT'D)

It cannot be seen, cannot be held.
Cannot be heard, cannot be smelled.
It hides in the future and is shaped by the past. It satisfies and prevails. Because it always laughs last..

It is clear from Don's body language that he really has no idea what Iris is trying to suggest through the riddle. In his LAST ATTEMPT, he tries to WRENCH himself out of his awkward position.

Iris moves closer to Don, GESTURES him to be QUIET, and whispers in his ear.

IRIS (CONT'D)
It's called Karma, Don...

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM VILLA - MOMENTS LATER

Ayden is still in the SAME POSITION on her back with her head hanging over the edge and the mask covering her face, waiting. Suddenly the sound of FOOTSTEPS appears in the room, and she is TOUCHED on her abdomen.

Ayden notices how she is slowly stroked over her belly to her chest, up to her face. Finally, the end of the REVOLVER TAKES OFF the eye mask.

Iris points the gun at the face of Ayden. For a moment, time seems to freeze as the two characters stare each other in the eye in silence. Tension builds, and we-

CUT TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM VILLA - MOMENTS LATER

A LIGHTER is lit and burns the tip of a CIGARETTE. Iris takes a seat on the bed and BLOWS SMOKE. She takes a last look at the house's interior and THROWS the BURNING CIGARETTE along with the GUN on the bed next to Ayden's LIFELESS BODY. The BED starts to BURN.

INT. KITCHEN VILLA - CONTINUOUS

Iris OPENS THE GAS STOVE, allowing the room to fill up with gas, and walks away.

EXT. EXT CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The moon appears behind the clouds. Iris slowly, but with a confident step, disappears into the darkness, leaving Don's LIFELESS body behind in the car.

FADE TO BLACK.

In the distance sounds a LOUD EXPLOSION, followed by a SWELLING sound of a FLYING object.

A DULL IMPACT and a person FALLING and we-

CUT TO:

EXT. ENTRANCE GATE, BEGINNING OF THE DRIVEWAY TO THE VILLA

Iris lies MOTIONLESS on the ground at the beginning of the driveway IN SIGHT of the security camera. On her HEAD a large WOUND and a STREAM of BLOOD. Beside her lies the GUN she had left behind in the house, which hurled its way back to Iris through the enormous gas explosion.

Karma...

FADE IN TEXT:

I U S T A L I O N I S

FADE OUT.

CREDITS.

END.