

FADE IN:

INT. SCRIPTOIRE - NIGHT *TO BE REVERSED*

A candle is blown off in the dark, in front of a PC screen that turns on by itself, showing GLITCHES.

The camera pans to the EYES of our protagonist.

From ECU we move back to MC. In his eyes is reflected scrolling NEWS about the world. He is wearing old clothes.

PAN BACK TO THE SCREEN, now showing a paraferalia of recent news.

PC SCREEN TURNS OFF.

Protagonist turns around on his L/Shape desk, WITH THE CANDLE, away from the screen that is not in the background anymore. {*He puts the candle OUT OF FRAME so it can be lit again by camera crew*}

He is holding a paper with CODE and algorithms he found on his desk.

As the camera PANS to the desk, we see that this is not an ordinary desk but HIS ALTAR.

Darkness engulfs him as he leans forward over old books and manuscripts.

He BLOWS the dust from some of his old books, and opens it.

Uses his pen to write. Black INK falls on the paper. He is drawing a spiral like he desperately wants to teach us something.

Uses a brush and cleans it in a frask of water. Ink expands and dissolves in the glass.

POURS HOT WATER in his glass mug for a tea. Steam curls up as the tea dissolves in the water.

CAMERA MOVES UP. On a zenital shot we look at the evidence in opened books, scattered across his altar. It looks like he is consolidating data from different references into one single page where he is writing what we hear in voice over.

Camera moves down as he stops writing.

Madness invades his eyes.

He throws all papers away. We watch them fly off screen.

It's like he is looking for an answer in the middle of the papers, books, sigils.

Finally he finds it. It's the same paper with written CODE.

He picks up the lighted CANDLE and brings it to be original spot from the beginning of the shot.

From a MC shot we go back to his eyes ECU. Camera follows his eyes as he turns around in his chair. *PC SCREEN REMAINED OFF*

PANS FROM EYES BACK TO THE CANDLE.

PC turns ON by itself showing GLITCHES.

THEN TURNS OFF.

In the darkness, the candle it lit back on.