

This is the opening of a science fiction film called I.D.W.

I. D. W.

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THIS IS FROM A SCIENCE FICTION FILM ABOUT HOW AN ADVANCED ALIEN CIVILIZATION OFFERS MANKIND THE CHANCE TO END WAR. THE STORY BEGINS WITH THE TRANSFORMATION OF YUAN-KAN, A TRAINER OF JAPANESE KAMIKAZE PILOTS- TO A CREATOR OF A NEW DEFENSIVE MARTIAL ART AND ITS IMPLICATIONS FOR A NEW TYPE OF TECHNOLOGY OF NON-KILL, NON-MAIME WARFARE.HIS WORK LEADS TO AN ASSOCIATION WHICH TRIES TO FURTHER A GLOBAL TECHNOLOGY OF WARFARE FROM AN ORGANIZATION CALLED I.D.W. - THE INSTITUTE FOR DEFENSIVE WARFARE.

EXT. JAPANESE TRAINING CAMP. NEAR OCEAN-AFTERNOON
TITLES: "JAPANESE TRAINING CAMP. JULY, 1945.

FOOTAGE IN THE FOLLOWING SCENES HAS A FORTIESH LOOK. A SLIGHT, CINEMA VERITE LOOK- ROUGH, UNEVEN SHOOTING, ESPECIALLY IN ACTION SCENES. SMALL, ABRIDGED SCREEN. The TRAINING CAMP is near BEACH. A small group of PILOTS are being trained in the martial arts. SMALL AIRFIELD is close-by. A CORPORAL runs up to the TRAINER, YUAN-KAN. All dialogue spoken in Japanese (or other languages) will have English Sub-titles, unless otherwise specified.

CORPORAL

(in Japanese)

I am sorry, Sir, but the mission is scheduled again.

YUAN-KAN

(in Japanese)

Don't be sorry. It's a matter of duty.

CORPORAL

(in Japanese)

This may be your final journey. Do you have anything- to leave for your family?

YUAN-KAN

(in Japanese)

I've already made
arrangements with the
Captain. They will be taken
care of when I am gone.

CORPORAL

How can you do this- give up
your life- when you have-?

YUAN-KAN

There are things that
transcend even family,
Corporal. I do this for my
country, for my Emperor.

EXT. BEACH NEAR TRAINING CAMP. A FEW HOURS
LATER. DUSK

Windy. KAMIKAZE PILOTS drink POTION
together. They slap each other on back,
then move out together towards AIRFIELD.
CLOSE-UP OF solemn expression on YUAN-KAN'S
FACE.

EXT. JAPANESE SQUADRON IN AIR- AN HOUR LATER

THE KAMIKAZE SQUADRON flies in formation
besides other planes. STRANGE STORM.
PECULIAR LIGHTENING, with greenish tinge.

EXT. AMERICAN AIR BASE- A FEW HOURS LATER

An AMERICAN FIGHTER SQUADRON is about to
take off. THE SQUADRON LEADER, LLOYD
KENTERSON climbs into COCKPIT and signals to
the rest of his SQUADRON.

EXT. AMERICAN SQUADRON IN AIR- LATER

The AMERICAN SQUADRON is encountering the
same unusual storm as the Japanese Squadron.

LLOYD KENTERSON

I can't see the end of it,
Maxwell?

MAXWELL
 (from another plane)
 Damn unusual storm. The
 color of that lightening-
 it's uncanny!

EXT. JAPANESE SQUADRON IN AIR- MOMENTS LATER

Japanese Squadron spots American carrier and
 the American fighter squadron approaching it
 in the middle of lightening storm.

EXT. AMERICAN SQUADRON IN AIR NEAR JAPANESE
 CARRIER- MOMENTS LATER

Maxwell tries to speak over thunder to
 Kenterson.

MAXWELL
 That's a Japanese
 carrier, Sir.

PORTER
 (in another plane)
 There's a Japanese attack
 squadron headed right at us!

Suddenly, a fire-ball whiz passes Kenterson,
 throwing his plane into a dive.

GEORGE KENTERSON
 What was that!

MAXWELL
 I don't know. It's not
 coming from the Japanese.
 It's coming from above us.

SHOT OF STORM CLOUDS.

MAXWELL (CONT'D)
 Nothing there that I can
 see.

ANOTHER FIRE-BALL whizzes out of sky,
 straight through the JAPANESE SQUADRON.

PORTER
 HOLY SHIT!

GEORGE KENTERSON
 Fire-balls or not, we're
 going after that Carrier!

As the American planes start to descend,
 they are attacked by the Japanese. As the
 first few American bombs explode helplessly
 yards away from the carrier, fire-balls
 whizz pass both squadrons as the planes
 twist and turn in a desperate dogfight.

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT.

The American Squadron is lost. So is the
 Carrier. CLOSE-UP of Japanese Squadron
 Leader. He is looking around frantically.

EXT. JAPANESE SQUADRON IN AIR- A FEW HOURS
 LATER

Squadron is returning to BASE.

INT. RESTAURANT NEAR JAPANESE AIR BASE--
 EVENING

The Squadron members are drinking sake
 together, celebrating their survival.

EXT. JAPANESE TRAINING CAMP. NEAR OCEAN--
 AFTERNOON

COURIER runs over to ring, where YUAN-KAN is
 sparring with five of the men. He stands at
 attention, outside the RING until Yuan-kan
 notices him. Yuan-kan motions him to come
 inside. He continues to stand at attention
 until Yuan-kan comes to him.

YUAN-KAN
 (in Japanese)
 You saw me motion for you to
 come in and speak with me.

COURIER
 (in Japanese)

This is extremely private, sir. I'm sorry-

YUAN-KAN
 (in Japanese)
 Go on!

COURIER
 (in Japanese)
 There was a terrible
 explosion- of unheard of
 proportions at Hiroshima.
 The City was destroyed.

YUAN-KAN
 (in Japanese)
 Do you have any specific word
 of my wife and children?

CORPORAL
 Not yet. Army
 headquarters is in
 total confusion.

INT. YUAN-KAN'S HOME ON AIR BASE. BATHROOM--
 EARLY EVENING

Maid enters home of Yuan-kan. There are
 bottles of alcohol all over the floor.
 Yuan-kan is lying there, beside sword,
 bleeding all over floor, but still
 breathing.

INT. HOSPITAL. A FEW HOURS LATER- EVENING

Yuan-kan is lying on operating tables.
 Surgeons are putting instruments away.

SURGEON
 His family was in Hiroshima.
 One of the best martial
 artists in Japan. But he
 lost the will to live.

OTHER SURGEON
 Not enough of a will to die
 either.

SURGEON
 Way too drunk. It's a
 wonder he got the blade
 in that far. He must

have passed out
immediately.

EXT. HOSPITAL- WEEKS LATER-- AFTERNOON

Yuan-kan is on bench, obviously recuperating and obviously depressed. A nurse comes over, offering him medicine, which he refuses. As she leaves, he unties a kind of service pack, tied around her waist. She doesn't notice it as he removes it. He stares at his medicine for a few moments. The grounds of the hospital are surrounded by a very large fence, topped with some kind of electrical/barbed wire contraption. Deciding to leave, he scrambles up fence- about three quarters of the way, then leaps over to tree, which he flings himself over to- and, continuing the momentous inertia, catapults himself over fence, where he catches on to another tree- and then drops along way down. SOUNDS OF ALARMS. Sentries are running towards gate as he charges through forest.

EXT. BY STREAM. FOREST-- LATE AFTERNOON

Yuan-kan kneels beside stream. He removes his shirt and, using it like blanket, places it in front of him. From the nurses pack, he removes a long, sharp knife and places it down in front of him.

YUAN-KAN
(in Japanese)

This time, beloved, there
will be no mistake.

He sits there, looking at the instruments before him. Then he glances up at the mountain, which overshadows the forest. At the very top of the mountain is a strange, pulsating fire. The fire suddenly pulsates gigantically.

YUAN-KAN (CONT'D)
I must see this thing,
beloved.

Puts the knife and instruments in his sack.

EXT. MOUNTAIN NEAR HOSPITAL-- DUSK

Yuan-kan is now racing up mountain. It is a spectacular climb, showcasing his unusual athletic stamina and gymnastic agility. Yet, before he can approach the summit, there is a practically perpendicular face, which he scales, barehanded, his fingers barely scraping from rock to rock. Once he nearly tumbles, but catches himself. As he reaches the end of the climb, and scales the face, the light from a slight slope above is practically blinding. Yet, he stumbles forward towards the light, falling at last, unconscious, his body bathed in the unyielding brilliance.

EXT. SUMMIT OF MOUNTAIN-- MORNING

Yuan-kan gets up. He is obviously dizzy and stumbling down the mountain, when he is attacked by a large, gray wolf. He struggles with it, knocks it out with a strange back-hand blow. Notices that it is not dead. He gets up, notices he is hurt, but manages to stumble down mountain.

EXT. JAPANESE TRAINING CAMP. NEAR OCEAN--
AFTERNOON

The camp seems isolated. A few technicians and servicemen are handling some machinery in the distance. CLOSE-IN on Yuan-kan, who is performing some kind of unconventionally hand and feet martial arts movements, while he is spinning around in a circle. CAMERA MOVES CLOSER, capturing serenity of face as he is spinning.