

INT. NEWS STATION - AFTERNOON

QUINN PATTON, a serious REPORTER born and raised in Atlantica's affluent city of Solaris, reads the breaking news

QUINN PATTON

Another riot has broken out over the lower region of Franca this morning. Authorities have sequestered the head of the rebels, John Zinc, who is believed to be training a group of rabid men, looking to cause upheaval in the notoriously unstable city of Bice.

(Pause)

Since president Sarah Gold has taken over leadership nearly a decade ago, this once peaceful country has been plagued with years of turmoil from the apartheid between men and women.

(Pause)

For centuries previous, men had equal rights as women, an Egalitarian society. Thousands of miles of forest have been burned down since Gold gained power.

(Pause)

In response to today's riots, her officers have stated to the Natural World Committee that the said men demonstrated immoral actions ranging from sexual advancement to violence, and I quote, "she will not allow her country turn to the unearthly pathogens that plague freer societies." Tighter regulations including earlier curfews, and modest uniforms are expected to be enforced along with a ban on any physical activity. Offenders could be sentenced to death.

(Pause with a hint of disturbance)

The NWC Office of Ethical Affairs announced that tariffs will be put in place if Gold does not cooperate at her upcoming trial for unlawful espionage during last year's World Securities Meeting.

(Pause)

We will be back later this evening with live updates. This is Pat

Carbon for World News, signing off  
from Atlantica.

INT. ATLANTICA HQ

TATUM ION switches off the news in anger. She turns toward OFFICER SILVER. Tatum closes her eyes briefly, taking a deep breath.

TATUM

Get Atlantica Forces prepared for  
combat. After the Securities  
meeting, alert the Chairs of  
possible attack.

(Slams her fist  
down)

I have worked 25 years on the  
progressive movement fighting for  
equal rights. I will be damned if I  
let Gold make it all for  
nothing.

Tatum stares out the large window that overlooks the  
overpopulated urban city of Sunna. Officer Silver nods,  
avoiding eye contact.

OFFICER SILVER

Right away Chief.

Tatum walks out of the office. Officer Silver picks up the  
phone on her desk.

OFFICER SILVER

Urgent: Code 1010. Place a  
mandatory blackout on neighboring  
countries of Franca, per Chief  
Ion's orders taking place  
tomorrow...

(Looks down at her watch)

Tuesday the twelfth day of month  
eleven, year 1205, for hour  
sixteen. Level 10 security.

Silver hangs up the phone, as SECRETARY JONES storms in  
enraged.

SECRETARY JONES

What on good earth is this talk  
about level 10 security?!

Silver looks at the phone pondering how she could've heard  
that so fast. She eyes the ear piece in Jones's ear.

SECRETARY JONES (CONT'D)

And you better have a good reason for excluding the Chairs of the Force from this clearly rash decision.

OFFICER SILVER

Tatum isn't willing to compromise with Gold. Simple as that.

SECRETARY JONES

It is not that simple, Silver. We are alienating our sister countries across the water that will suffer from dire consequences should a blackout occur. What about Pacifica, Zealand and Dusta? We cannot afford to have them split off into their own union!

OFFICER SILVER

I understand, Secretary Jones. Testing results for Project