

Connected room (English Version)

INT. KAITO'S ROOM - DAY / NIGHT

An almost improvised and hidden room, between bulkheads of the sub-levels of the Yao Therm station, surrounded by technology of all kinds, screens embedded in the wall, monitors, servers, computers and others.

Kaito looks amazed at a screen that BROADCAST A SIGN, and blinks and repeats itself.

KAITO

Again that fucking whistle. Fucking signal! Where the fuck will he come from?

Kaito comes and goes from one place to another in the room, smoking compulsively and thinking. Kaito looks at the LC (drug) on the table, the crystals shine with the lights of the room. He looks at the screen.

KAITO

I have to know what this is, I have to get to the bottom of the signal jodia.

Kaito impulsively goes to the table, turns off the pipe, takes a random glass and swallows it. They begin to have spasms and small tics in extremities.

It moves erratically from one side to the other. It goes to the part where all the keyboards are.

KAITO

I'm ready, Now, I'm going for you. This time you do not escape.

Kaito begins typing looking at two screens where nothing but code comes out. Some screens begin to project random images. Each time faster.

KAITO

I got it, I know where you come from, It has cost me but I have taken you. Fucking sign I already got you.

He moves to the side with the chair, takes a new glass (drug), and moves with the chair back to where there is a kind of energy machine and processors, in which a helmet falls from the ceiling. He take the helmet that is connected with thick wiring. He puts it on, and leans back in the chair.

(CONTINÚA)

KAITO

But what the fuck is this? It can  
not be, it come from Sirius ...  
connect with Alpha Centauri. I know  
where you come from, I know who's  
in charge ...

Kaito begins to bleed through his nose while still  
connected.

KAITO

Fucking machines, they're hacking  
me ... You will not fuck me.

Kaito laughs and every time he bleeds more, sweats a lot and  
his limbs tremble without stopping. He remains motionless in  
the armchair, pouring blood through all the holes in his  
face.