

L. Y. R. A.

written by

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ACT ONE

**INT. COURT - DAY**

**(MP3 LIKE DEVICE)**

We see LYRA hands CLUTCHING and fondling with a UNIQUE DEVICE, as we hear WALKING, and TALKING around her.

Families, and Business people WALKING, to their Benches in the Spectators area.

DISTRAUGHT MOTHER  
I can't believe this... why?

MOURNING GRANDPA  
The mans the devil... Our  
Grandkids... A project!

CRUEL BUSINESSMAN  
This is such a waste of time.

EMPATHETIC BUSINESSMAN  
The fuck is wrong with you!?  
(Beat)  
Not only could we lose our jobs,  
these families have to hear that  
their families are dead!

CRUEL BUSINESSMAN  
That isn't our responsibility. The  
boss is gonna pass the bar anyways.  
It happens every time.

EMPATHETIC GRANDMA  
God... I can't even imagine what  
that poor girl went through.

The (MP3 LIKE DEVICE) screen scrolls past a song with the  
TITLE: "Hate U - E-vault".

**LYRA**

SLOW ZOOM OUT

LYRA is sitting in a chair behind a desk with a dress in black as if she were going to a business meeting, looking down at her (MP3 like device), but facial features are not visible.

As LYRA sits still, people around her are talking to each other, or waiting patiently.

CLOSE UP OF JUDGE HAMMER

The JUDGE SLAM's his hammer. The sound MIMICS an EXPLOSION, TRIGGERING LYRA's PTSD.

LYRA looks up SHOCKED.

JUDGE

Court is in session. May the plaintiffs give the opening statement?

ALAINE

Yes your honor.

We see LYRA STARTLED, as her AUNTIE is about to speak.

ALAINE (CONT'D)

My nephew Lyra McKenna and I, her guardian and Auntie are suing Mr. Ludovic Valentine for financial compensation and better sentencing. His project Phollight-

We begin to hear from LYRA's perspective. The noises around her are now over taken by RINGING.

### **TRAUMATIZED TRANCE**

We see LYRA sitting down with the device in her hand looking down, while her surroundings, change to event from the past 2 months ago.

#### **FLASH:**

- The ship in ruins, debris floating around, and an arm floating beside her.
- The ship's cafeteria shown earlier.
- LYRA surrounded by dead bodies, and blood spatter.
- LYRA being hugged by her dead MOTHER.

Repeat in fast motion.

During the trance LYRA breaks down, crying.

ZOOM OUT

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**BLACK - SCRIBBLING LINES**

We see a CROOKED WHITE LINE, quickly both ends EXTENDING TO ALL DIRECTIONS turning into scribbles, as LYRA keeps HYPERVENTILATING, and We hear the voice in her head repeat along with the voices of those important to her.

LYRA

(Guilty; Voice in her head)

I should've been dead? Why couldn't she accept? It's my fault. I needed to die.

LIN (O.S.)

(2x, Excited; Cheeky)

Ly-Ly!?

YURI (O.S.)

(4x, Nonchalant)

Lyra.

CLAYTON (O.S.)

(4x, Flabbergasted)

Lyra!?

LIN (O.S.)

(2x, Excited)

Lyra!

ALI (O.S.)

(Nonchalant; Confident)

You will be okay. I promise.

We hear these voices IN ORDER and REPEATED 4 times, each getting faster after on speaks after the other.

We see FLASHING STATIC with a SKETCHY FORM OF LYRA, with LYRA's name appearing after the FIGURE, along with hear PIERCING STATIC CRACKLES.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**INT. PHOLLIGHT - SCHOOL CAFE/PLAYROOM - SPACE**

The background has a lot of white and futuristic architecture...

*PHOLLIGHT SHIP, 2029.*

**"2 MONTHS EARLIER"**

We see LYRA, black girl (10 years old) holding her phone like shaped device, with a message log, and the name "Yuri" on the top center. Meanwhile We hear chatting, laughter from other children around her, Playing, and eating.

**CHAT LOG:**

- February 2nd -

**Yuri:** "Do you want Pesto Pasta again?"

**Lyra:** "Sure thanx"

**Yuri:** "\*thanks\* use grammar Lyra."

- February 3rd -

**Yuri:** "It's annoying when you keep running away like that! You can't expect everything to go your way, nor act like your not at fault! I lost things too I was even held at gun point before! Stop running from me when your upset!"

**Lyra:** "I know."

- February 8th -

We see a small bubble below saying "Typing" revealing that Yuri is typing to LYRA while she waits for a response back.

A message pops up.

**CLOSE UP ON MESSAGE**

**Yuri:** "Do you love you me?"

LYRA takes an awkward and long thought about her next message thinking about her relationship with her mother.

LYRA begins typing.

**Lyra:** "Of course."

**FLASH:** Lyra giving a dead stare at her (MP3 like device) conflicted with emotions of self-hatred, disgust, and guilt.

She then sends a message.

We see LYRA from behind and slowly zoom out watching her sit still, thinking, then moves from the CROWDED and LOUD children within the room.

The children are all wearing branded and different colored outfits, ages ranging from 9 to 11 years old.

LYRA turns to her right and see a corner exposing a window of space.

### **CHATTERING CHILDREN**

We see two kids, HOPEFUL BOY tries to comfort the DISTRESSED BOY.

HOPEFUL BOY

I'm sure they'll find us. We're part of... what... over 100,000 people going missing why wouldn't they?

DISTRESSED BOY

You sure? The guy is a billionaire he's gonna cover this up.

LYRA walks past them.

HOPEFUL BOY

It may be scary but we're still alive. We can-

### **CORNER**

LYRA sits down on the bench. She plays some MUSIC on her (MP3 Like Device). She listens to it via Earbuds like earlier, she stares at the window DEPRESSED, lost in thought.

LIN (O.S.)

Hey?!

LIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Um Ly-Ly?

ON A VALENTINES DAY (I USED TO BE MY OWN PROTECTION BUT NOT NOW)

A new voice appears in LYRA's head at the same level as LIN, audible but still partly inaudible by the music.

ZURI

(Voice in Lyra's Head)  
Do you love me?

LIN (O.S.)  
 (Clear; Fun)  
 Lyra!?

The VOICE breaks her out of a dead like stare into despair.

She turns to see LIN (11 years old) Asian, female. But most importantly her best, and only FRIEND. Squatting almost like a frog on the cliff of the wall behind LYRA.

LYRA takes out her right earbud, and leaves the left one in her ear. We can barely hear the music she is listening to as she is focused and listening to LIN.

LYRA  
 Oh... hey Lin. S-sorry, I didn't hear you.

LIN  
 No worries. I was gonna ask... is our little plan a go or no, no go?

LYRA  
 Oh y-yeah it is. It's a go.

LIN  
 Cool.

LYRA  
 Do you think we shouldn't?

LIN  
 Oh, no. I was thinking maybe I should keep your sad butt entertained. Your getting all mopey on me.

LYRA  
 Haha... Th-

LIN holds her hand out in front of LYRA and her index finger is pointed up insinuating to hold it.

LIN  
 Ababab!  
 (Beat)  
 Hold your thanks.

LIN turns away to grab something out of her right pocket. LYRA is curious and patiently waits. LIN pulls out a handheld gaming console (PS Vita like), in an over dramatic way.

LIN (CONT'D)  
 Bshew, Byoo, Weeoo, Boing-boing  
 boing boing boing.  
 (After first Boing go  
 lower and softer)

LYRA is astounded and filled with joy, but her eyes are still lacking a spark of pure happiness. She enjoys the gift but her feelings deep down aren't going to be cured by gifts.

LYRA  
 \*GASP\* You-you actually have one!?

LIN  
 (Overdramatic,  
 performance)  
 Yep and best part is.  
 (Beat)  
 It's all yours my friend! Happy  
 Birthday!

LIN hugs LYRA, while turning around practically carrying her.

LYRA  
 Eeeeeeh! Thank you, thank you,  
 thank you!

LIN sets LYRA down, and LYRA starts tampering with the console for a bit.

LIN  
 Your welcome. Try it out.

LYRA  
 A-actually lets take it to my place  
 I don't wanna lose it while we put  
 the plan into action.

LIN  
 Oh... yeah that makes sense. C'mon  
 we can walk and talk.

**INT. PHOLLIGHT STATION - HALLWAY - SPACE**

They walk aside each other, as LYRA holds her gift.

A pair of adults pass by in the opposite direction of LYRA, and LIN. While holding a tablet shaped like device, in a rush.

CONCERNED ADULT  
 Damn it some idiot touched the  
 exposed wires.

CURIOUS ADULT  
 \*SIGH\* the arrogants...

CONCERNED ADULT  
 Thank you mother nature-

LYRA looks back at them curious as to what they were talking about.

LYRA  
 Hey Lin?

LYRA realizes she was speaking too low, and LIN doesn't hear her.

LYRA (CONT'D)  
 Hey Lin?

LIN  
 Yeah?

LYRA  
 ... Do you think I should try talking to her again?

LIN takes a minute to think but answers.

CLOSE UP OF LIN'S MOUTH

LIN  
 ... Thats up to you...

LYRA feels saddened, and conflicted by LIN's answer.

LYRA  
 ...

LYRA regrets asking due to it aligning with her repressed thought of hating her mom.

LIN  
 Your the judge, jury, and executioner of your life, and YOU alone.  
 (Beat)

LYRA is even more nervous and scared she may have angered LIN or worsened the situation.

LIN (CONT'D)  
 And so is she.

LYRA

...  
 (Beat)  
 ... I

LIN  
 Your not a bad person Lyra. You  
 never were.

LYRA  
 ... Even when I try to justify  
 actions.

LIN  
 Let me tell you something. Parents  
 have reasons, kids have excuses.

LYRA  
 ...huh?

LIN  
 Birth rights doesn't justify the  
 neglect of your feelings.

LYRA  
 (Beat)  
 Well... my mom doesn't... but...  
 she can be... w-well...

LIN stops walking. She turns around and gives LYRA a hug, no  
 jokes, nothing but a caring, and meaningful hug. LYRA is  
 confused, and is about to cry but doesn't and hugs LIN back.

LIN  
 Let me ask you something. Are you  
 happy?

LYRA  
 (Close to crying)  
 No...

**BLACK**

LYRA  
 I'm not...

**INT. LYRA'S ROOM - SPACE**

The room is dark. LYRA turns on the light revealing her decor  
 and love for robotics as she has small robot exposed and with  
 screws and other utensils.

**W.I.P ROBOT**

We see the robot is exposed wires by an old crayon drawing of LYRA and her mother, she made at a younger age. LYRA places her gift on the desk and heads back out after turning off the lights.

**INT. PHOLLIGHT - CROSS CENTER - SPACE**

We see a crowd of people walking out and about in similar uniforms, almost like a packed mall.

Suddenly LYRA and LIN appear within the crowd walking with purpose. Just as fast they appeared they disappear, walking in different directions.

We see LYRA with a calm look on her face with her earbud still in her ear, walking to her destination, replaying the execution of her plan her and LIN came up with together.

LYRA on the left, and LIN on the right of the center run into the halls.

**LEFT HALLWAY**

LYRA runs with determination

**RIGHT HALLWAY**

LIN run with an Excited and fun posture, and attitude.

**INT. PHOLLIGHT - UNDER CONSTRUCTION AREA - SPACE**

As LIN runs we see multiple crews of men and woman working on the area. There is a futuristic texture to the area and a sealed off area with a warning, "Exposed Wire wait for professionals"

It seems like they are repairing a bit of broken glass and working on a new level to the already wide and open area.

**CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1**

We see two CONSTRUCTION WORKERS repairing the glass high up. CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1 rubs his face in annoyance.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #2

Holdin up ok?