

Forever Has Fallen

Season 1 Episode 1: Farewell forever

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SFX: Cheesy elevator music, heavy breathing, and the announcement, 'Floor 19' - elevator pings and door opens.

LINDA

"You animal. Tell them it's under control. Can you hear me, tell them it is under control. God damn you, you're hurting my arm."

SFX: Linda's heavy breathing, rasping, fighting against itself. She is struggling.

LINDA

"I'm not afraid of you prick. I'm too valuable. I know too much. I have protection. I have a way out. All you have to do is tell those fucks that it is all under control!"

HAKON (VO)

"The lady with the potty mouth, is Linda Lindblad, one of the most powerful executives in the world. She knows in her heart she's going die. Truth is, she had a pretty good idea a couple of days ago, it was going bad for her. Now as she is dragged through the offices of The Forever Social, she is desperately trying to find a way to derail a locomotive of inevitability.

While she's adept at yoga, she's no match for a dude who has butchered and murdered his way across the world, a killer of men, women, children, along with anything else he or his employers takes a dislike to. Even though her he-man escort can bench 160, she has one more roll of the dice. Her dad always said, eyes or balls, turns any gorilla into a chipmunk."

SFX: Linda grunts, knees man in balls, the man groans in pain.

LINDA

"You'll find them in your throat."

SFX: Linda runs and a door slams, her breathing is uncontrolled, she punches in a number, the phone is placing a call.

LINDA

"Answer damn it. Oh fuck, you answer..."

SFX: (You have reached UK number 44 744 975 8432, Beep.) Linda speaks in a hushed tone.

LINDA

"This is Linda Lindblad, CTO of The Forever Social... I'm calling from the main server room. This I believe, will be my last words, Fuck - You - Karl - AxelBitch."

SFX: There is a massive explosion on the door.

ASSAILANT

(Groaning/growling)

"It was going to be clean, but now, dirty."

SFX: The sound of blows, Linda crying-out. The glass doors on the servers smashing.

ASSAILANT

(To himself/under his breath)

"Ahhh, my balls are on fire. Ups daisy..."

SFX: A deep thud, Linda cries out again, but badly winded.

ASSAILANT

"Humm, the bitch can bounce."

LINDA

"...stooooop..."

ASSAILANT

(Groaning/growling)

"Come here for the retinal scan. Fuck with me, I'll pop your eye and do it without you."

LINDA

"Please. I have a fortune in stored wealth, and it can be yours. Let me transfer a lifetime of money and assets within the hour. We can make this end another way."

ASSAILANT

(Calm and measured)

"Put your eye to the scanner."

LINDA

"Do you realise the impact of..."

ASSAILANT

(With hysterical rage)

"Put your fucking eye to the scanner, here, let me help you."

SFX: Linda moans. A rapid beep and small bing-bing.

ASSAILANT

(Calm and measured)

"Remember when we first met? You didn't like this scar. It repulsed you. You looked sick like I was some kind of dog. Jesus, my balls still hurt, awwwww you..."

LINDA

"No look, wait... You're in now. You have the keys to the Empire, I can help pull the right strings, I still have value."

SFX: Heavy breathing. A metallic click of a gun.

LINDA

(Child like)

"Please, please, please no... I, I can still help. I can't die, not here. I haven't seen my parents for years. Please, please think, make the call, they will know, they can reconsider, I still have everything under control..."

ASSAILANT

"I always liked your nose, so pretty, so perfect..."

LINDA

"Please, please ... oh daddy..."

SFX: A gun shot, Linda screams, in shocking pain, Assailant laughs.

ASSAILANT

"Now, you make me look pretty."

SFX: Another gun shot, Linda's screams finish. A mobile number is dialled.

ASSAILANT

"Ok, bring in the geek squad, let them do, what they have to do."

HAKON (VO)

"What happens next is the greatest corporate disaster in history. To comprehend just how bat shit crazy this all went, picture what happens when you remove 70 million digital twin personalities of dead people, effectively killing them a second time. Think of how all their family and friends who had got used to a new type of bonding, had that simply vanish into thin air. Then there's the 400 million who used the Forever Social to run their social media lives, essentially outsourcing it to AI, man, that rippled through Facebook, Instagram, Twitter carving out a massive chunk hitting their stocks like an atom bomb. And of course, there's the loss of the Forever Engine technology, the money, the employees, the investors. This was a firestorm that blazed away hundreds of billions and ripped people apart. They say for 5 days afterwards, the world in essence was in mourning, such is the dependence on digital lives..."

SFX: Cheesy elevator music, Karl-Axel humming in tune and the announcement, Floor 19 - elevator pings and door opens.

KARL-AXEL

"Linda, I'm here..."

SFX: Karl-Axel sniffs the air.

KARL-AXEL

"What the hell is that smell? Fireworks? Oh Jesus, I bet it's that Finnish intern, crazy bastard."

HAKON (VO)

"Meet Karl-Axel Mattiasson - founder, CEO and very soon tech billionaire on the run. He's here to patch things up with Linda, a life long friend, collaborator, and confidante. I think she become a surrogate for a sister he lost a long time ago. Ah, anyway's more of that cheap Freud shit later. But things have been very unrosey lately because they have not been seeing eye-to-eye and let's just say, Karl-Axel's negotiating style is... kinda like his viking ancestors and how they handled fat little monks in Britain."

KARL-AXEL

"Linda! Hello?"

SFX: Karl-Axel walks, takes out his phone and punches a number. In the distance a phone rings, distinctive ringtone.

KARL-AXEL

"Linda? What the hell..."

SFX: Karl-Axel walks, ring tone gets louder and louder.

KARL-AXEL

"Shit a sandwich, what the fuck? All this glass, the door, the servers. Linda! Linda! Linda!"

SFX: Karl-Axel's heart is pounding, his breathing sounds like he has a gas mask on.

Music: Ominous, suspenseful

KARL-AXEL

"Oh dear Christ. Huh, huh, huh. Ummm...
"

SFX: Karl-Axel barely lets air escape his lungs, he tries to control his breathing.

KARL-AXEL

"Oh Linda, oh baby, oh Linda, Linda, Linda... Oh sweetheart, no, no, no..."

HAKON (VO)

"Hard to imagine that 6 months ago, he told her..."

SFX: Mobile phone call.

KARL-AXEL

"You're a god damn hack Linda, just a hack. You want more shares, you have to earn them. I'm using your proposed term sheet to pick up Jim's shit in the park, right now, as we speak, I'll send a photo."

HAKON (VO)

"And about 4 weeks ago they had this chat."

SFX: On the street.

LINDA

"Why are you such an asshole? Why don't I learn from history? This is what Gates did to Allen, and Jobs did to Wozniak."

KARL-AXEL

"You think you're an Allen or a Wozniak? And you fucking insult me with being Gates or Jobs? This conclusively proves what a light weight you are. Step up or get stepped over."

HAKON (VO)

"Two days ago, it got... I can't describe this."

SFX: In the office.

KARL-AXEL

"Got your email, looks like a threat."

LINDA

"Call it a threat, call it what you like. It is a fact, that is what will happen."

KARL-AXEL

"Oh really, you think you can hurt me? Be clear, put a gun to my head, empty the fucking clip and set fire to my body, because you miss, I'll replace your Clive Christian

scent with cordite.”

SFX: Karl-Axel sobbing.

HAKON (VO)

“Here we are now. Karl-Axel alone in his global headquarters, in a state of shock. His mind is exploding with a grief he has felt just once before, and as it did the first time, it’s crippling what is normally one of the most decisive and sure-footed humans ever created. But it’s when he gathers himself for a moment, the tears not flowing as furiously, he sees Linda’s nose on the wall...”

SFX: Karl-Axel vomits, wrenches.

HAKON (VO)

“...and then he sees her computer has taken on a life of its own.”

SFX: Karl-Axel tapping away on keyboard.

KARL-AXEL

“Forever Engine online, Forever Engine wake, Forever Engine start. Oh shit, how is 1 terabyte getting lost every... oh my god, every second. Forever Engine command, Forever Engine Code Black Jack, Code Black Jack.”

HAKON (VO)

“Let’s pause for a moment and give Karl-Axel some applause, at least a golf clap. He’s just seen some nasty shit that would flatten anyone, and now, right in front of his eyes, his creation, considered one of the most powerful and advanced technologies since, I dunno, take your pick of awesome stuff, the Forever Engine is bleeding out like someone sliced its femoral artery. This is a guy who gets the big picture, no, check that, he is the maker of the big picture and within about a nano second, he knows what it all means and will mean.”

KARL-AXEL

"OK, voice command is gone, something has happened to her login, move man, move."

SFX: Karl-Axel runs to his office and begins to furiously start tapping away on his keyboard.

KARL-AXEL

"Common baby, common, what, what the hell is this. Ah ha, ok, now I can hear you."

SFX: Computerised female voice.

AI VOICE

"In 30 seconds, all records wiped."

KARL-AXEL

"Fuck, I heard that. Phone, my phone access!"

SFX: Numbers being typed on phone.

AI VOICE

"20 seconds."

KARL-AXEL

"Forever Engine Code Black Jack, Code Black Jack, Code Black Jack"

AI VOICE

"In 10, 9, 8, 7, 6..."

KARL-AXEL

"Mother fucking Black Jack!"

AI VOICE

"5, 4, 3, 2..."

KARL-AXEL

"God help me"

AI VOICE

"1"

SFX: A large electronic hum, then moan as everything powers down. A single beep, beep, beep.

HAKON (VO)

"Hello darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again. God, I would love to know what was going through his mind. As he stood there, how long did it take for him to catch his breath, to feel something other than complete terror? In that moment of grief, covered in his own puke, knowing Kansas was bye bye, a picture of an unimaginable world was forming, and he was pretty sure there would be no scarecrow to hug at the end. That is until the reptilian part took over and a very motivating realisation kicked the pity dick out of his mouth."

KARL-AXEL

"(Scoffs) It's a set-up. Whew, oh, yeah, shit, (exhales) I'm officially a rabbit chewing its leg off in a bear trap."

SFX: Karl-Axel rummaging through his drawers.

KARL-AXEL

"Ok, what shit are you going to need to hide from the world?"

SFX: Karl-Axel rummaging through his draws.

KARL-AXEL

"This, this, oh yeah, absolutely, this."

HAKON (VO)

"Staring down from the 19th storey window to the Stockholm street below, Karl-Axel realised how popular he had become, 5 patrol cars and a van full of sub machine guns carried by the RRTF were coming as quickly as they could. At this point you might be wondering, why run? Surely this highly intelligent and super rich guy could get a fancy lawyer, hell a whole team, and sort this all out in a jiffy. Well, the thing that Karl-Axel realised was, who ever pulled this off, murdering Linda, destroying the Forever Engine and breaching a system that was more secure than a

nun's party part, had to be pretty damn smart themselves and his kind of rich. Yeah, those cops cars roaring towards him were the hounds set loose for the hunters to get their prized fox."

SFX: Karl-Axel is popping his lips again to popcorn - (his thinking music).

KARL-AXEL

"Ok, need to even out the numbers a bit. There's at least 15 to 20 of them, so have to give them something to play with. Damn it, there's not many people out tonight."

SFX: Karl-Axel opens a window, up high you can hear the whooshing.

KARL-AXEL

"Hope to god the power is still on."

SFX: Mechanical click, electric motor whines.

KARL-AXEL

"Whew, ok, goodbye jacket, it's been fun, have a nice trip."

SFX: Masking tape being used, the electric motor engages and the sound of a window cleaning platform moving.

KARL-AXEL

"Ok, now to get a party started."

SFX: Distant sound of a window cleaning platform moving. Squawk of a police radio.

POLICEMAN 1

"What's that noise? Sounds like the South side of Building 4."

POLICEMAN 2

"I'll go up there, have to get up to the next street level."

SFX: Police radio engages.

POLICEMAN 1

"RRTF, we have movement on the South side of the building, requesting

support to engage armed suspect,
patrolman is on his way, stand by,
over."

SFX: Police radio 'roger'.

SFX: Police radio engages.

POLICEMAN 1

"Henrik, got an update?"

POLICEMAN 2

"I'm moving, there's a lot of stairs
to get up, hang on."

POLICEMAN 1

"15 years and 1,000 Pripps blue ago
you'd be there by now."

POLICEMAN 2

"Eat shit, over."

SFX: Policeman 2 out of breath. Cleaning platform loud.

POLICEMAN 2

"Holy shit, he's coming down the side
of the building. I need... (gasp) back-
up, repeat, I need back up."

SFX: Police radio 'RRTF engaged and heading to you. Hold
tight.'

HAKON

"Meanwhile, word is getting out about
a little party..."

SFX: Twitter alert on a phone.

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 1

"Whoa, KA just tweeted this, check it
out."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 2

"Come and party. Just me and my
closest friends hash tag, Hov1, John
Lundvik and holy shit, Victor
Lindelof... I thought he was playing
for Manchester United tomorrow?"

SFX: Twitter alert on a phone.

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 1

"Wanna party too? Come one, come all,
port code #204693 at #theforever
social HQ Trumpet blast number 4."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 2

"Shit man, RT this! Let's move it,
we're only 5 minutes away, whoo-hoo"

SFX: Heavy hip-hop.

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 3

"It has to be a joke."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 4

"You think someone hacked KA's
account, really, not a chance."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 5

"Remember when he opened the bar last
year at his fan meet, I think this
real."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 4

"I'm not missing out. It's right next
door, building number 4, holy shit,
check out the RTs, this shit is
happening, let's go!"

SFX: Distant sound of a window cleaning platform moving.
Squawk of a police radio. Please update, over.

POLICEMAN 2

"Control, still coming down, only 10
more metres... RRTF has just arrived,
over"

POLICEMAN 2

"You, on the platform, keep your
hands where we can see them, armed
response police are here. I repeat,
keep your hands where we can see
them."

POLICEMAN 2

"You are reported as armed and
dangerous. Do not make any sudden
moves..."

RRTF 1

"Safety off, controlled burst fire..."

POLICEMAN 2

"This is your last warning put your hands where we can see them, now! Turn around slowly. Do not make any sudden moves."

POLICEMAN 1

"Lock down the street. You, you there, get the fuck back now, we have a live fire situation, get back!"

SFX: The window cleaning platform is loud. It whines and suddenly stops. A loud metal on metal crashing sound. A burst of automatic gun fire.

RRTF 1

"Hold your fire, hold your fire..."

SFX: As Policeman 1 approaches, metal clicking of weapons.

POLICEMAN 2

"Congratulations, we just nailed a life size cut out of the suspect, selling his book and from the look of it, ruined a damn expensive cashmere jacket."

POLICEMAN 4

"What the hell is going on?"

HAKON (VO)

"And here comes the party..."

SFX: A large crowd can be heard approaching.

POLICEMAN 2

"Decoy, everyone, back to the entrance. We have to help cover the stairs."

SFX: Distant booming techno music suddenly erupts from the 19th floor.

SFX: The crowd respond with loud cheers.

POLICEMAN 1

"They are heading for the entrance, keep them away, suspect is still at

large. He will try to mingle with them."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 2

"Check out the cops are already here. Let's get in before it's too late."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 3

"KA is soooo crazy."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 3

"Dante, I'm coming for you! Whoo-hoo!"

POLICEMAN 4

"The elevators are all stuck on the 19th floor, you, you and you up the stairs. The rest control this crowd."

HAKON (VO)

"Think back to the chess masters who took on deep thought, that big bad boy from IBM. Well now you got a chess master against a pocket calculator. KA is one smart mother fucker and his mind works on a different plain to just about everyone. Cops are not stupid, but KA has the rage of rat in a cage, with an Einstein brain. And pretty motivated to fuck-up whoever put him there."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 2

"Hey, let us through, we all got invited!"

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWERS

"Yeah! Let us in, let us in, let us in!"

POLICEMAN 4

"Everyone stay back or you'll get sprayed."

KARL-AXEL FOLLOWER 4

"Piss-off, this is public property you pig."

HAKON (VO)

"There's a lot of pieces in play now. You have a large group of party animals down in the lobby getting

bigger by the minute, who would not want to party like a billionaire huh? A bunch of cops pretty pissed they got suckered running back to calm the situation and even more pissy cops running up 19 floors because some ass-hole took all the lifts up there and jammed the doors open."

KARL-AXEL

"Supima cotton towels, good, over 700 gsm."

SFX: Karl-Axel on phone (static)

KARL-AXEL

"Emergency, I need police. I'm at Central station and a group of guys dropped off a large suitcase and then quickly left."

OPERATOR

"Can you tell me the exact location."

KARL-AXEL

"At the big circle, top floor where everyone meets. Please hurry, I'm going to start telling people to move away. I want to get away too, please hurry."

SFX: Karl-Axel mouths a static noise and hangs up phone

KARL-AXEL

"(Sigh) One burner down. Ok cowboy, time to go."

SFX: An open window with wind rushing. Noise from the city below. Karl-Axel grunts.

KARL-AXEL

"Whoa! (Breathes in and out rapidly) Remember, Jesus - hates - a - pussy."

HAKON (VO)

"Recall the rat analogy? Well the rat just jumped a gap of about a metre to grab onto a greased wire rope, 70 metres above terra very firma. His equipment? Hand towels, expensive and really nice hand towels, but hand towels all the same. KA will be the

first to admit, that at this moment he was being kissed on the dick (SFX bling). Shimming down one of the supporting wires of the window cleaning platform might not feel so lucky. But seriously, what are the odds his office happens to be in building number 4 which happens to be getting cleaned on the very same side, which thanks to a screw-up on urban design, has an overpass road right there far away from the main entrance, which now has no traffic thanks to the police putting tape across it."

SFX: Karl-Axel breathing hard.

KARL-AXEL

"Thank Christ for the Magnus Method."

SFX: Traffic noise is much louder.

Karl-Axel

"Ahh, the pricks took my jacket, fair enough."

SFX: Clanking as he lands on the platform. One large sigh from Karl-Axel.

Karl-Axel

"Well, say goodbye to fucking Kansas Dorothy."

SFX: Karl-Axel running away, the chants of party, party, sirens and traffic in the distance.

HAKON (VO)

"Now while our hero is on the move, working out how to make good his get away, don't worry, I'll share all the gory details later, news of the nights events has reached one of the darkest places on earth, ruled by people who have the morals of a Columbian drug cartel, with the resources to populate the moon."

KIRIL

"When you say fucked, how fucked?"

SFX: Inaudible voice on phone.

KIRIL

"That is pretty fucked... Humm. Ok. Keep one man there to keep an eye on the place, when he can, I want a direct witness account from inside. And let's keep a step ahead of our friend. Right now, you have to be discreet – enough political tension with one of our submarines being caught, yet again..."

SFX: Inaudible voice on phone.

KIRIL

"I'm looking at this right now. Over 250 million US has just humm. poof, vanished. And if The Forever Engine is as you say it is, that kills future plans... to say the least."

SFX: Inaudible voice on phone.

KIRIL

"True. First priority is to get him before the police do – you and you alone are responsible to make this happen, don't make me sad. When you get him, make sure he is breathing."

SFX: Hangs up phone.

ASSISTANT

"I wish you made it abundantly clear, Karl-Axel must be very healthy, we need him, more than ever."

KIRIL

"Alexander knows when I speak, he thinks burning bush. Right now Mr. Mattiasson knows what is in motion. If innocent, he will gladly come to us..."

ASSISTANT

"What if he knows about..."

KIRIL

"Impossible. No, he will know for a certainty where his ship will be safe. If on the other hand he is

guilty, robbing me and harming everything else, well, nothing less than Hiroshima - to scorch away everything he loves, knows and dreams about. I will make this a generational event in the Mattiasson family history."