Screenplay

Mr. Trundle, a well known powerful Inovite renegade is still dazed as he tries to loosen his shackles. He listens to the words said while adjusting his eyes on the man projecting them.

CLOSE UP:

ERHART
(Jokingly)
It’s been a long time my friend. A long, long time.

As you can see, I had to create an informal invite and... let’s just say it’s a little less "business like" than I would have liked it to be.

After a brief moment, Mr. Trundle is finally able to focus and everything becomes clear.

It feels as though two sworn enemies have just reunited and the outcome will not be pretty for either party.

ERHART
Yes. I can see it in your eyes. 4 years... 4, Years! Gone.

You were supposed to help me develop the most persuasive Sub-stimuli known to man and put a string on this world.

In return, I would’ve have exposed you to the everything you ever wished for.

DTRUNDLE
We’re not for you to control...

(cont’d)
Right. You couldn’t dissolve into the team player necessary to get the job done.

DTRUNDLE
That’s not our purpose--

ERHART
That’s not your purpose--!?

His temper escalates for a brief moment as he shoots up out of his seat to tower over Mr. Trundle and leans in to whisper a little closer to get his point across.

ERHART
(Angrily)
It’s the only reason you were created... It’s your only purpose.

He leans away to addresses the room as he embraces his confident nature and releases his tension.
Every inch of your existence was meant for men like me to manipulate and control...

Your-- narratives live because we allow them to.

He calmly fixes his collar again as he sits back down to let everything soak in. He contemplates on what he should do next and takes a deep breath.

ERHART
But, after all this, I’m still willing to do whatever it takes to make it work between us.

Erhart then signals to one of his henchmen off-screen and one of them slides a large, heavy briefcase towards them.

He puts the code in and then faces it towards Mr. Trundle. He slowly opens it to reveal whats inside.

ERHART
I truly hope that you accept my humble offer... Mr Trundle.

Erhart sees the emotion slowly start to rise in Mr. Trundle’s eyes as he looks up from the case. The case is slowly revealed and is completely empty. Erhart will only TAKE what he wants. No questions asked.

A glimpse of determination is seen in his eye of Mr. Trundle and is a sign to let Erhart know that he will never, as long as he is alive, get what he wants.

Erhart sees it in his eyes and slowly leans back with ease.

ERHART
...Right (then does a slight smurk)

Briefly pausing, Erhart he knows the upper hand is his and wants to relish in it.