

Grasping Vapour - Interrogation Cinematic (Opening in a cyclical narrative, or end of Act 1)

A brief cinematic that would suit a spy focused shooter/stealth action game, including briefs for all characters present within the scene.

Character Brief

Agent Phillips: A brash, older female field agent with an aggressive attitude. Phillips is approximately 37, has been hunting Vapour for 15 years and their capture is seen as Phillips' crowning achievement in her career. Leans towards the cliché "Bad Cop" in interrogation using her larger physique to intimidate prisoners. Is prone to more aggressive outbursts.

Agent Watson: An experienced and kindly older male field agent and Phillips' former mentor and partner. Watson is approximately 45, has always held up the ideals of personal freedoms and protecting these at all costs. Watson is a patient man who has worked with Phillips on hunting Vapour for the past 15 years, however, has never been surprised that they always got away.

Agent Lowe: A technology and data specialist. Despite being in their late-20's, Lowe is an exceptionally insightful agent and has worked with Watson and Phillips for the last 5 years on Vapour Case. Lowe is a quiet and unassuming agent with a strong moral compass and despises corruption present in international politics. Lowe uses their technical knowledge to support Watson and Phillips in the field and has made it their mission to bring Vapour to justice following a series of attacks on civilian populations.

Vapour: An enigmatic mastermind also seen as the world's most dangerous terrorist. Vapour comes across as a calm and sinister femme fatale who always seem to be several steps ahead of the agencies that hunt her, however she has an aggressive side that comes out when her patience is pushed.

Dialogue delivery should be more naturalistic in nature, with Vapour using a melodramatic tone at times to extend on certain, more gloating, and villainous lines.

Interrogation Observation Room INT

A small, grey stoned room with a large one-way mirror on the north side overlooking the interrogation room. Agents Phillips, Watson, and Lowe are looking through the mirror at Vapour, who is sat facing towards the observation room at a steel table.

Extra Wide Shot: Camera pinned to back of observation room, Vapour is seen in the upper third of the shot with Phillips on the left, Watson in the centre and Lowe on the right. Camera is static throughout the exchange.

PHILLIPS

Fifteen years hunting her, and we finally got the fucker
Watson.

WATSON

Indeed. Although I do wonder why she gave up so easily.
She didn't even put up a fight.

LOWE

It's strange that she would just give up like that, and
weirder still she would hand you two a tablet with the
locations of her future targets.

PHILLIPS

I'm not one for staring a gift horse in the mouth, Lowe.
You're overing thinking it.

WATSON

Hmmm... I do wonder why she would just stand down. She's
been evading us for over a decade, so why now of all
times would she give up and just hand us the information
we need?

PHILLIPS

Maybe she got tired of the chase. I sure as hell know I
am.

LOWE

I doubt it's something as simple as that. There must be a
reason behind it. [PAUSE] But then again, I've done a

full scan on the tablet and it's clean. No malware or corrupted data packets. It's just strange and too easy.

PHILLIPS

You're too on edge kid. Sometimes the bad guy has just had enough of the fight and wants to [Cut Off]

VAPOUR

[Over an intercom, distorted. Interrupting Phillips] Are you going to keep me waiting much longer? I'd have thought Phillips' would have barrelled in here calling me a bitch, among other obscenities by now.

WATSON

I do believe our "guest" is right. Lowe, do you have the data to hand?

LOWE

[Pulling out a tablet - camera zooms and focuses on this briefly] Yeah, it's all on here Sir.

PHILLIPS

Alright, let's get this over with.

The three agents move towards a door to the left of the mirror, Watson first, Lowe last. Camera tracks and follows behind Lowe, over the shoulder.

Interrogation Room Int

Lowe and Watson take seats opposite Vapour; Phillips remains standing in a corner to the left of the room near the mirror. Camera tracks to the window, High Angle shot with all characters visible. Vapour centre shot. Phillips lights a cigarette; Watson puts a mug on the table; Lowe places the tablet on the table.

VAPOUR

[To Phillips] Must you really do that in here? It'll kill you, y'know.

PHILLIPS

Fuck off.

WATSON

[Clears throat] Ahem, shall we? [PAUSE] Agent Lowe?

LOWE

Um... Right! [To Vapour] Five days ago three chemical weapon attacks were staged in Paris, Berlin, and Brussels. The targets, two train stations and an airport, resulted in hundreds of civilian casualties by way of an odourless nerve toxin that has, at this moment, killed approximately fifteen hundred people. Following the incident, you delivered a message across social media and news networks claiming this was only the... [Cut Off]

VAPOUR

[Interrupting] Is this how you're really going to start this? Regaling me with my own deeds? Come now Agent Lowe, surely you do not think I would forget my own plan? In short, yes that was just a test of this nerve toxin. Yes, there is an awful lot more. And yes, I do plan on carrying out a much more devastating attack.

PHILLIPS

[Moving to the table] Then where these other canisters and what are your target?

VAPOUR

Oh, I'm not going to tell you that easily, Agent Phillips. Where's the fun in that?

PHILLIPS

[Slamming hands on the table] Don't fuck with me Vapour! Tell us where they are!

WATSON

Phillips, cool it! [Phillips backs away from the table] Alright Vapour, what's the plan here? Let us take you in and then what? Goad Phillips into kicking the crap out of you?

VAPOUR

Come now Agent Watson, do you really think so little of me after all these years? I merely want to see how your little team does at getting information out of me. I mean, I would have thought that baby Agent Lowe would have been able to get all the information you needed off the tablet I so graciously handed you.

LOWE

The data on the tablet shows twelve government buildings across NATO member states along with the EU Parliament

building in Brussels and the UN Building in New York. What we can't work out is which one of these targets is your next one. There's also plans of two different types of soviet era nuclear subs. What's the plan with those?

VAPOUR

You assume that the two plans are not linked. Or maybe neither plan is what I'm actually going ahead with. Tell me, Agents, do you have any idea what my end game is?

PHILLIPS

You don't have one. Your whole thing for the past 15 years is to cause chaos. Crashing the financial sector, nuking highly populated urban areas, attacking religious gatherings, and blaming local extremists. You're just sick in the head.

VAPOUR

Come now Phillips, you surely don't mean that. We've been playing this little game of cat and mouse for years. And I've always got a reason behind my ideas.

WATSON

We're moving away from the point at hand. Vapour, what's the plan here? You arm some old nukes and then threaten to launch them along with poisoning the world's leaders if your demands aren't met? That seems a little basic, even by your standards.

VAPOUR

You assume that my plan involves any of the data you found on that tablet? That could just be a red herring to keep you busy.

PHILLIPS

Cut the crap Vapour. [Pulls out a handgun and leans over the table] What the hell are you planning? Legally I can't kill you, but there's nothing that says I can put a hole in your hand or leg!

VAPOUR

Then do it Agent Phillips. [Leans in towards Phillips]
Shoot me and see if that gets you anywhere.

WATSON

Enough of this! Phillips, stand down! Vapour, you will tell us what the targets are and where the nerve toxin is.

VAPOUR

Oh, will I? And If I don't, you'll what? Let your attack dog maul me? I thought you were a man of principle Agent Watson. Surely allowing the injury of a prisoner in your care would weigh too heavily on your conscience with that firm sense of justice you have.

LOWES

[Interjecting] Wait, there's a bunch of hidden data files on the tablet that I didn't see while I was breaking the encryption data.

PHILLIPS

[Turning to face Lowes] There's what?

WATSON

What sort of files, Lowes? Anything useful?

LOWES

I'm not sure. There's some data related to something called Operation Basilisk.

WATSON

[To Lowes] Basilisk? [To Vapour] What is Operation Basilisk?

VAPOUR

Oh that? Why don't you ask Agent Lowes to tell you. I'm sure there's enough information in the files.

PHILLIPS

Lowes, whats it say?

LOWES

It's plans to immobilize a range of international security agencies. There are names of agents from the CIA, FBI, Interpol, KGB, Hamas, Chinese PLA, Japanese DIH, MI5 and MI6, and plans to release a computer virus into each of their computer networks, while releasing the names of undercover operatives across social media and global news networks. There's also plans for a neurotoxin that's more aggressive than the ones used in Europe.

VAPOUR

[Leans back in their chair and smirks at the Agents] Oh you are a clever one, aren't you Agent Lowes. Well done for finding all that data. I suppose you can piece together my little plan now can't you, Agents.

WATSON

So, your aim is to release confidential data across the world, while crippling the ability of international security agencies so that you can deploy this nerve agent to cripple most of the world's governments.

PHILLIPS

You're a real piece of work, you know that. [PAUSE] So what now? There's no way you can achieve this goal with you locked up in here. No virus, no data transmission. We got you, you psycho.

VAPOUR

It would appear you have.

WATSON

There's one thing that still doesn't add up. Why would you come in quietly? Like you said, we've been playing this game for over a decade. So why now?

PHILLIPS

Who cares?! As long as she's in here there's no way she can do what she's planning. There's no access to external or internal networks, and while she's cuffed to that chair there's no way she can activate her virus or upload to any of the servers.

WATSON

Answer me Vapour, why'd you come in quietly?

VAPOUR

Why do you think?

PHILLIPS

You mean to say this was part of your plan? Fat chance. You're grandstanding.

VAPOUR

Am I?

[Lowes begins looking through more files on the tablet]

WATSON

Tell me why you wanted to be here. Now. Today?

VAPOUR

To help you open your eyes, Agent Watson. To show you that your old school sense of justice doesn't exist in this world anymore. So I can look you in the eye and tell you, and Agent Phillips, that you will never win.

LOWES

[Still browsing the tablet, ignored by the others] Hmmm... There are some other files in here that might be worth looking at.

PHILLIPS

Look around Vapour. You lost. You're locked in a cell, 4 storeys below ground. No help, no back-up, no one is getting you out of here. You're finally finished.

VAPOUR

And your ability to underestimate my legions of dedicated followers is why you have lost Agents. You see [Look directly at Lowes]

WATSON

Lowes! What have you found?

LOWES

Exactly what I was looking for. It was hidden surprisingly well. I must admit, I would have thought it would have been easier to find. [To Vapour] You really need to get better at labelling your files. Seriously.

PHILLIPS

The fuck are you talking about Lowes?

LOWES

Oh, the virus Vapour had some techies develop that would cripple the data of security agencies. I found it. I must admit, the upload time on it sucks though. [To Vapour] You should really hire people that are better at packing things for upload. I've had to stall for longer than I thought.

WATSON

Lowes! What are you doing?

LOWES

[Ignoring Watson and Phillips] I really must admit, I would have thought you'd have asked me to develop this for you. I could have created the same thing in half the time with about a third of the data. [PAUSE] I assume you're ready now?

PHILLIPS

[Drawing her gun] The fuck are you talking about! [Aims towards Lowes] Answer me God damn it!

WATSON

[Tries to contact agents outside the room] We have an imminent breach! Repeat we have an imminent breach!

VAPOUR

[To Lowes] My, aren't you ever the humble one. And yes. I am ready. Agents, it's been a pleasure.

LOWES

Executing file.

Lowes taps a file on the tablet. All lights switch off. The unclicking of restraints is heard followed by several flashes of light as multiple gunshots fire. A door is heard opening during the gunfire.

PHILLIPS

What the fuck! The little shit was a double agent!

WATSON

[Contacting support] All agents, Vapour has escaped with Agent Low... Argh! [Pained scream]

PHILLIPS

Watson! [Through her comms unit] Urgent medical assistance in interrogation room 2 now!

As the lighting returns, Vapour and Agent Lowes are gone. Agent Watson is slumped over the table, bleeding from their left side. Agent Phillips is checking their pulse. An alert alarm sounds.

PHILLIPS

[Panicked] Watson! Hold on! Medical is on the way. [Through comms unit] Where the hell are those bastards? [PAUSE] What do you mean they're gone? Get me the director now! *FADE TO BLACK*