

THE ORGANIZATION

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. TURNER'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

DRACO TURNER, forty-six year-old, tall, dark-haired man, sits on the white couch beside his wife CLARA, forty years old, petite with long blonde hair.

Draco and Clara enjoy their morning coffee in front of the stone fireplace when they hear a loud KNOCK on the door.

CLARA

Are you expecting someone?

DRACO

Xavion's supposed to stop by, but I thought he was coming later.

Draco walks over and opens the door to see XAVION JONES standing on the other side.

Xavion, middle-aged man, personality resembling a rock.

DRACO (CONT'D)

(confused)

Xavion. I wasn't expecting you 'til later.

XAVION

There's something that I need to bring to your attention. It can't wait until later.

Xavion lets himself inside and sets his computer and briefcase on the coffee table.

CLARA

Good morning Xavion! Could I grab you a cup of coffee?

Xavion glares at Clara; not answering the question.

XAVION

Don't you have something better you could be doing right now?

CLARA

(sarcastically)

Damn with that attitude I'm surprised you're still single.

Xavion rolls his eyes at Clara and looks at Draco to do something about his wife.

DRACO

Sweetie, why don't you go upstairs to our room. Your favorite show is about to start.

Clara exists.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Clara turns on the TV to watch her favorite show "A Secret Life". The opening sequence of the show is heard in the background as Clara looks at old photos on Draco's nightstand.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

DRACO

What could be so important that you interrupted my quality time with sweet Clara? Y'know we were just talking about joining a book club if you're interested.

Draco takes a sip of his coffee and sits on the couch.

XAVION

Now's not the time for jokes Draco. We're about to have serious trouble in The Organization if we don't act fast. Everything you've done to build this city up to where it is could be completely destroyed.

Draco sits up in his seat with a confused look on his face.

DRACO

What are you talking about?

Xavion brings his presentation up on the flat screen.

The screen is filled with names and their corresponding faces of those who were secretly executed by The Organization.

DRACO (CONT'D)

Why are you showing me this? I thought we agreed not to bring up past assignments.

XAVION

That was before.

DRACO

Before what? Just tell me what's going on.

Xavion exhales as he clicks to the next slide of his presentation titled "He has Returned".

On the screen is an image of AXEL LEVEND. Forty-four year old man, unkempt beard, wearing a stretched out hoodie and old jeans.

Draco jolts off of the couch in disbelief and walks closer to the screen.

XAVION

Axel has resurfaced. We have to get to him before he exposes the truth about how we keep crime and conflict out of Crystalwick.

DRACO

How can we be sure he's back? Who told you this?

XAVION

Surveillance footage captured him on the grounds of The Organization scratching his initials into the pathway that leads to the main entrance.

Xavion pauses as he hears footsteps coming from the stairs.

Clara walks down the stairs and directs her attention to the flat screen.

CLARA

Who's that? I feel like I've seen him before.

Xavion spins his head towards her with an annoyed expression on his face.

XAVION

Ugh, what are you doing back down here? You shouldn't be here.

CLARA

(annoyed)

Really? Cause last time I checked this is my house and you're just a guest. Anyways I came down for a glass of water but I could have sworn I've seen that face before.

Clara walks closer to get a better look at the picture.
Xavion grabs Draco with serious intent.

XAVION
(whispers)
Get her out of here. Now.

CLARA
Jeez, what's your problem?

XAVION
You. You're my problem.

Draco quickly heads to the mini fridge and grabs a bottle of water for Clara.

DRACO
Here sweetie. Now take this upstairs so Xavion and I can finish up here.

Clara grabs the bottle of water from Draco and turns back towards the screen.

CLARA
Oh, now I know where I've seen that face.

XAVION
You don't know what you're talking about.

Clara rolls her eyes at Xavion.

CLARA
Yes, I do! Draco has some old photos on his nightstand and I'm almost positive there was a photo of him from high school with him posing next to this other guy who looks just like---

DRACO
Ok up the stairs you go.

Draco gently nudges Clara back up the stairs.

XAVION
It's about time that snoop left.

DRACO
Hey man, that's my wife your talking about. You knew she'd be here going into this.

XAVION

I knew about a clueless blonde who only cared about her morning coffee and reality TV. Not this nosy nelly. We can't keep having close calls. We already have to deal with Axel trying to expose and tear down The Organization. We don't need to be worrying about Clara too. Get rid of her before I do.

DRACO

Alright, that's excessive. Besides she doesn't know we take any part in The Organization, let alone know that I'm the leader.

XAVION

Co-leader. Let's not pretend I wasn't working on the inside, reporting back to you weekly.

Xavion brings his attention back to the TV Screen.

XAVION (CONT'D)

Regardless. Axel left a note wedged between the doors of the main entrance of The Organization addressed to you.

Xavion pulls the note out of his briefcase and hands it to Draco.

Draco unfolds the piece of paper and reads what Axel wrote.

AXEL (V.O.)

"The city will find out what you've been doing. I'll see to it. There's no stopping me this time. All your secrets will be released to the public during the next weekly broadcast."

Draco looks up nervously at Xavion

DRACO

He's planning on doing this tomorrow?

XAVION

Yes. This means you have to say
goodbye to your little game of
house and get back to The
Organization tonight, so we can
form a game plan with the council.

DRACO

What about Clara?

XAVION

What do you mean what about Clara?
I told you to get rid of her.

Xavion walks to the coffee table and grabs his briefcase.

DRACO

Can't she just come with us?

XAVION

Don't be stupid. I'll come up with
a plan to get rid of her. In the
meantime pack your belongings. I'll
be back later tonight to pick you
up.

Xavion walks towards the front door. He takes a look at the
door and turns back around to face Draco.

XAVION (CONT'D)

Make sure you say goodbye to Clara
before you leave tonight. It'll be
the last time you'll be seeing her.

Xavion turns back towards the door and lets himself out.

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

A black shuttle soars in through the stars and slowly glides
down, landing in front of the driveway. The shuttle door
slides open and Xavion steps out, holding a vile of white
powder.

As he makes his way to the front door, Xavion pulls his cell
phone out of his pocket and calls Draco.

DRACO

(whispers)

Hello.

XAVION

Meet me at the front door with your bags. Quietly. You don't want to wake Clara.

INT. TURNER'S FOYER - NIGHT

Draco sets his suitcases beside his front door. The door CREAKS loudly while he slowly pushes it open. Draco tries to avoid the loud creaking noise by gently pushing the door open at a slower pace, but the noise only intensifies.

Xavion scowls at Draco and nudges past him, pushing his way inside before the door is completely open.

DRACO

Maneuvering this door is harder than you would think.

Xavion turns to the door, swiftly pulls it shut, and glares at Draco.

XAVION

The fact that the same guy who founded The Organization in secret to perfect the entire city of Crystalwick could fail so miserably at quietly opening a door is beyond me.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Xavion makes his way to the coffee maker and Draco follows behind. He pours out the powder from the vile and mixes it into the sugar.

XAVION

Clara will make her morning coffee and take it upstairs to watch her reality TV. Once she drinks the coffee...let's just say she'll be taking a long-awaited nap.

DRACO

But we drink our coffee together in the morning. She'll know something's up. Your plan is flawed.

Xavion pulls a notepad out of his jacket pocket.

XAVION

Don't insult me. I wrote this letter from you explaining that you'll be with me at the country club golfing for the day.

DRACO

Okay, but what's that white powder?

XAVION

Don't worry about it.

DRACO

Will Clara ever wake up?

XAVION

We're wasting time here standing around. Get your bags and get in the shuttle. And no more questions about Clara.

EXT. THE ORGANIZATION - NIGHT

The shuttle arrives at The Organization. Crickets chirping and a distant hum coming from the force field surrounding the city fill the air as Draco and Xavion step off of the shuttle. The moonlight shines down from the night sky and highlights the pathway from the shuttle to the sliding reflective metal doors of The Organization. Draco steps forward and places his hand on the biometric palm reader, triggering the doors to slide open.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - NIGHT

Draco and Xavion walk down the long hallway of The Organization. The walls are lined with picture frames that highlight Crystalwick's beginning and the development of its current state. As they get closer to Draco's living quarters, Xavion brings to Draco's attention the electronic info board with the weekly schedule.

XAVION

You have a meeting with the council tomorrow morning. Time to get your shit together.

DRACO

Don't doubt my ability to run my council. I may have been gone for some time, but I'm back now. And let's not forget that I'm still your boss.

XAVION

Understood. Glad to see the old
Draco is back in leadership.

They proceed to the end of the hallway and stop at the very last door. As Draco moves closer towards the door, a faint beeping gets louder. He stands in front of a tablet mounted onto the side of the door and it scans his retinas. A green light flashes on the tablet prompting the door to unlock and swing open.

XAVION (CONT'D)

Get some sleep. I'll see you at the
meeting tomorrow.

Draco looks at Xavion and nods his head.

INT. DRACO'S LIVING QUARTERS - DAY

Draco walks over to his closet and taps the tablet on the wall that shows him his option of his wardrobe. He selects the "uniform" option and his closet doors swing open as the clothing racks spin to present his black suit and gold name badge front and center. Untouched and wrinkle-free.

After changing into his uniform, Draco walks into his closet to view his mirror.

He turns on his favorite hype song, Uptown Funk, as he admires himself while getting ready.

DRACO (V.O.)

All those years away from The
Organization feels like a fever
dream. It's like I never left. If I
must say myself you look quite
dashing in that uniform Draco. Why
thank you Draco, I couldn't have
said it better myself.

Draco smiles at his reflection.

INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - DAY

Seats are filling rapidly as the council prepares for their leader's long-awaited arrival. The murmuring of the council dwindles as they hear footsteps in the doorway. As Draco enters the chamber, his council greets him with a standing ovation. Draco waves to the members of the council on his short walk to the podium.

DRACO

Thank you. You guys are too kind. Now settle down. It's a pleasure to be back here in person. But The Organization wouldn't have made it this far without the help of Xavion Jones so let's not forget to thank him.

The council gives a round of applause for Xavion.

Xavion stands up and waves to the members of the council with pride.

DRACO (CONT'D)

Okay, okay enough of that. Back to business.

The applause stops abruptly and Xavion sits back down in his seat.

DRACO (CONT'D)

(serious)

As you all know, what brings me back here today is the resurfacing of Axel Levend. He plans to expose what we do here to keep Crystalwick safe and protected. The general public would never understand what we do. It would cause an uproar in the city and ruin everything that we've built up so far. Am I making myself clear?

A few members of the council raise their hands.

DRACO (CONT'D)

Yes, you there in the back.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1

How did Axel resurface? We kill all those we deem unfit for our society.

Draco clears his throat.

DRACO

Well... it seems that the hitman we assigned to Axel also happened to be deemed unfit to live in Crystalwick. So he was executed before he could get to Axel allowing Axel to be in hiding for around 20 years.

COUNCIL MEMBER #1
So you made a mistake?

DRACO
Next question.

All the council members' hands shoot up in the air.

DRACO (CONT'D)
You in the front, go ahead.

COUNCIL MEMBER #2
So what's the plan to stop him
before he releases what he knows?
And how much does he know?

DRACO
More than some of you.

Chatter from the council fills the chamber.

DRACO (CONT'D)
Settle down!

The talking gets increasingly louder as members of the council attempt to piece together this new information.

The traveling sound of a creaking door brings the members of the council to a silence. A tall, dark figure slowly walks through the doors of the conference chambers. The council members whisper amongst themselves in curiosity. As the figure makes his way through the door, he makes direct eye contact with Draco.

DRACO (CONT'D)
(shocked)
It's Axel! Somebody call for the
guardsmen!

AXEL
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Axel reaches into his pocket and grabs a metal sphere the size of a golf ball. He taps a small red button on the side of the sphere, causing it to start beeping intensely.

Xavion jumps up out of his seat and charges toward Axel, grabbing his laser blaster out of the holster hidden beneath his jacket. Xavion points his blaster in Axel's direction and gets ready to shoot. Before Xavion could pull the trigger, Axel tosses the metal sphere at Xavion. The sphere stops midway and hovers in the air.

Xavion blasts his laser, triggering the sphere to release a strong pulse of energy, deflecting the laser beam and sending Xavion crashing into the wall.

AXEL (CONT'D)

I warned you.

DRACO

Send for the guardsmen now!

A couple of members of the council run to Xavion's assistance. The rest flee the room.

Axel brings his attention over to Draco at the podium.

AXEL

Do you like my new toy? Isn't it cool! I have another one just like it.

DRACO

How did you get those?

AXEL

Don't be naive. I got them out of the chamber of weapons. And they work pretty damn well.

Axel opens his jacket to reveal the sides to be lined with metal spheres and blasters.

AXEL (CONT'D)

Too bad these just get added to the list of many things hidden by The Organization.

DRACO

You stole those from the chamber of weapons!

AXEL

Stole?

Axel laughs to himself.

AXEL (CONT'D)

That's a strong word to use in this situation. Don't you agree?

DRACO

No.

Axel walks closer to Draco, backing him closer towards the edge of the stage.

He reaches into his jacket and pulls out a laser gun.

AXEL

I bet your hitmen love using this thing. Disintegrates its target in an instant.

Axel jokingly tosses the laser gun from one hand to the next, when his finger slips and hits the trigger. A laser beam shoots out of the gun and into one of the council members assisting Xavion. The council member instantly turns to dust, leaving a pile next to Xavion's legs.

XAVION

(sarcastically)

And I thought he smelt bad on the outside.

The other two council members quickly pick Xavion up off of the ground and run him out of the chamber.

AXEL

Oh shit. Didn't mean for that to happen but now I know for sure that this thing works.

DRACO

(yelling)

Axel, hand over the weapons or---

AXEL

Or what? You'll send out for my execution? Clearly, that plan didn't work out the first time.

DRACO

I'm not going to let you tarnish everything that I've built here. I created a world of peace and safety secluded within the city of Crystalwick and it's not going to come to an end now.

Axel throws another metal sphere in anger, causing a mini-explosion in the back corner of the room.

Draco takes cover behind the podium to avoid getting hit by any debris.

While Draco is distracted by the explosion, Axel swiftly switches the cameras in the conference chamber from surveillance to record with the tablet mounted on the podium.

AXEL
(infuriated)
You did this? You created this
world all on your own?

He takes a few steps closer to Draco and glares at his name badge.

DRACO
I made this city in honor of an
innocent man who was shot killed
walking down the street. Law
enforcement did nothing to find his
killer. He roamed the streets free
of consequences. On that day I
vowed to ensure that no innocent
man would lose their life to a
wrongdoer as my father did.

Axel launches towards Draco and lifts him by his lapels.

AXEL
(yelling)
That was our father who died that
day and a vow that we took
together!

Draco is thrown into the podium sending it flying off of the stage and crashing onto the ground. As he makes an attempt to pick himself up, Axel rips off Draco's name badge and kicks him back down to the ground.

AXEL (CONT'D)
Turner? You changed your name to
Draco Turner? This is how you
uphold the Levend family name?
Don't think for a second that Dad
would be proud of you for what
you've done.

Axel flings the name badge at Draco's face, scraping through his right eyebrow.

DRACO
He would be proud. I did all of
this for him.

AXEL
You tried to kill his son. Your own
brother. In what way was this for
him?

DRACO

You lost sight of the goal. You tried to ruin everything. I had to get rid of you.

AXEL

No, you lost sight of the goal. Your actions got way out of hand. I tried to stop you from killing people for crimes as simple as littering. We were supposed to be redirecting their morals and then sending them back into Crystalwick. I never agreed to all the executions.

DRACO

A crime is a crime. Dad's killer could still be out there. He deserves justice. That's what we were fighting for.

Draco wipes the blood trickling down his face and makes another attempt to stand up. He reaches inside his jacket to pull out his blaster.

AXEL

So you're just going to take the easy way out huh? Kill me so I don't expose The Organization and tear it down. Dad wouldn't want this.

DRACO

You're wrong!

AXEL

Am I?

Axel and Draco hear footsteps and directs their attention to the doors of the conference chambers.

DRACO

My guardsmen. They're here. It's over for you now.

Ten guardsmen charge through the door. While Draco's focus is on his guards, Axel disintegrates Draco's blaster. The guardsmen start shooting in Axel's direction. He uses a chair as a shield as he disintegrates each and every guardsman.

While Axel is busy with the guardsmen, Draco spots the blaster that Xavion left behind. He makes his way to the blaster, then hides in his jacket pocket.

Axel walks towards Draco who's still laying on the ground. He points his laser gun directly at Draco's head.

AXEL

It doesn't have to end like this.
Unlike you, I don't want to have to
kill my own brother.

DRACO

Here's your chance to run
Crystalwick how you've always
wanted to. Don't let anything stop
you now.

Axel's hands tremble as he looks directly at his brother.

AXEL

Just agree to stop the executions
and we can run this city together.
Make dad proud just like you
planned.

DRACO

I'd rather die than get betrayed by
you again.

AXEL

It seems like that's how this is
all going to end. I never wanted
this.

Axel places his finger on the trigger and closes his eyes.

Draco quickly grabs the blaster out of his jacket pocket and shoots Axel twice in his chest.

Axel drops to the ground, along with his laser gun that slides in front of Draco and a small glass orb that slowly rolls a few inches away.

Struggling to stand up, Draco picks up Axel's laser gun and uses a nearby chair to hold himself up. Draco hobbles over to Axel and kneels on the ground next to him.

Axel struggles to keep his eyes open as he looks over at his brother.

Without hesitation, Draco blasts Axel with the laser gun, turning him into dust. His knees buckles and he falls to the ground beside what's left of his brother. A single tear slides off of his face and onto the dust pile.

As Draco stares at his brother's ashes, he looks up at the large glass window in front of him and watches as a beam of sunlight shines onto the dust pile. Draco picks himself up and walks to the window.

DRACO

Say hi to dad for me on your way up.

Draco opens the window and a large gust of wind carries Axel's ashes up into the sky. As he steps away from the window, he notices the glass orb on the ground and picks it up. He brings the orb up to his face, it BEEPS loudly, and produces a holographic image of a timer.

GLASS ORB

(robotically)

Video recording broadcasting in 60 seconds. 59, 58, 57...

INT. TURNER'S KITCHEN - DAY

Clara looks around the kitchen with one of Draco's old photos in hand, expecting for Draco to already be awake preparing their morning coffee. With no sight of Draco, Clara assumes he is in the bathroom and prepares herself a cup of coffee. While she mixes two teaspoons of sugar into her cup, she notices a letter written on a notepad left beside the coffee maker that reads:

DRACO (V.O.)

"Good morning darling, I hope you slept well! I will be out for the day at the country club, playing golf with Xavion. I'll be back home after you enjoy your morning coffee. Just in time to discuss your tv show. Love, Draco."

Clara smiles and makes her way to the living room to watch TV.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Clara sets Draco's old photo from high school on the coffee table. She turns on the TV and the opening sequence of "A Secret Life" plays. Before Clara can take a sip of her coffee, the opening sequence of her show is cut short as she hears "Breaking News" from the TV. Clara's mug dropped out of her hands and shatters onto the floor. Clara GASPS in shock as she looks back and fourth between Draco's old photo and the two men shown on her TV.

AXEL (V.O.)
(infuriated)
"You did this? You created this
world all on your own?"

FADE OUT.

THE END.