FLOWER VS S.A.T.A.M. TEST BOARD

Written by

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Plot:

Anise, Bay and Clove are agents of S.A.T.AM. (Secretary of Alternative Timelines And Multiverses), Bay and Clove were a team long before Anise but an accident, provoked by the two, nearly destroyed the entire multiverse and made the head chief of the organization, The Secretary, pair them with a new teammate. Each agent possesses a special ability and is classified by the categories A B and C, those being the levels of powers of each individual.

Characters:

Anise: The new recruit with no field experience, she is still not fully aware of all of S.A.T.A.M.'s unethical procedures. Anise sees the world through a positive lens and always tries to give 100% to the job. She is classified as an A-type agent, and her powers involve chaos manipulation, or as she calls it: Discomfort Generation, although this is a complete understatement of the true extension of her abilities, the powers provoke a random effect each time they are used, always something negative and possibly harmful.

Bay: Clove's best friend and balance, she is impulsive, bubbly, and always chooses the easier route. She is a type B agent, a classification with which she does not agree. Bay has phasing abilities.

Clove: Bay best friend and balance. She is centered, analytical and handy with technology. She is the mastermind of the operations, being better at dealing with data than people. Clove can oftentimes hurt one's feelings without noticing. She is a type C agent and has the power to speak with inanimate objects.

1 INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT

Clove types something unknown on her laptop while Anise sits bored on the other side of the table. Anise tries to discreetly peek over Clove's work, but Clove quickly realizes, adjusts her glasses, and prepares to say something nasty to Anise but they are both surprised by the entrance of Bay, she carries three packages containing their outfits.

BAY

Hey! I picked up our changes. Rita was not having me today, she's still mad after I and Clove spilled diet coke on those Edwardian summer gals.

ANISE

Can I open and take a look? I'm so anxious for my first mission! I know I said that already...

BAY AND CLOVE (whispering simultaneously in annoyance)
Multiple times.

ANISE

...But it's such an honor to be working with you guys! I really mean it. If wasn't for you almost destroying the multiverse, the timeline where I was born wouldn't ever even exist and I wouldn't be here to... Ugh! I didn't mean that! Of course, you guys didn't have any fault... Technically you did, and you were convicted, but yall so nice and... I'm not trying to be mean, I'm just saying that...

BAY

Chill, you said enough.

CLOVE

Just remember your part in the plan, newbie, you will keep a low profile and observe. This is still field training for you. Let me and Bay deal with it.

Bay walks to the fridge, there is a guaraná soda by the door. (the guaraná soda is a very popular drink in Brazil, this one in is particular is a can from the 90s)

ANISE

Yes! Sure! I can do that. I'm so excited.

CLOVE

So dress up ladies, we're about to suicide someone.

2. EXT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

The presidential car (a Rolls-Royce Silver Wraith) of the president of Brazil, Getúlio Vargas, arrives at the exterior of the Palácio do Catete. A concierge opens up the door for the Pres. Getúlio Vargas, that leaves the car and proceeds to the presidential residence, the Palácio do Catete.

CUT TO:

3. EXT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. RIO DE JANEIRO - SAME TIME

Bay observes the president at a distance with a pair of binoculars, she sinks into the floor using her phasing abilities.

CUT TO:

4. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE STAIRCASES. RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

Pres. Getúlio Vargas enters the entrance hall where two guards keep position at each side of the Palácio do Catete iconic staircase. The president climbs the stairs following his way to presidential accommodations.

After the president leaves, Bay takes down both of the guards by phasing her hand into their hands, when she does that it creates an interference with the neural impulses of the victim's brain, making them completely subjugated. She then drags them through the floor.

CUT TO:

5. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE HALLWAY 1. RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

Pres. Getúlio Vargas is again shown passing by a group of quards and leaving the scene.

As soon as he's gone, Bay hands appear from the wall behind the guards, taking them through the wall, one by one.

CUT TO:

5. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE HALLWAY 2. RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

Pres. Getúlio Vargas nods to the guard that stands position by the door of his room, as soon as he closes the door the guard is pulled down into the floor by BAY.

CUT TO:

6. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE. RIO DE JANEIRO - MORNING

Pres. Getúlio Vargas enters his room, facing back to his suite, unaware of Clove's presence sitting on his bed. She points a gun toward him and as soon as notices her Pres. Getúlio Vargas attempts to leave the room.

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

Guards! Guards!

CLOVE

Shhh. They won't be coming.

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

Who... Who are you? What do you want?

Pres. Getúlio Vargas attempts to open the door, profusely shaking the door knob, with no effect.

CLOVE

The door is not opening Mr. Vargas. I asked very politely not to.

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

I don't know what you want, but there's only one way this ends.

Clove stands up, holding the gun against Pres. Getúlio Vargas, that press himself against the door, fearful of the weapon.

CLOVE

One way indeed Mr. President. And I know how. In 1954 the ex-dictator and current president of Brazil, that is you, tries to prevent a coup orchestrated by the same military forces that had put him in power by committing suicide. Turning the public perception in favor of you and frustrating the plans of a military coup. The only problem is that you would do it. You didn't even consider it.

While Clove gives her speech, she circles Pres. Getúlio Vargas, swapping positions with him, now she blocks the door.

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

Please, I don't understand.

CLOVE

Put those pajamas on Mr. President. You die wearing it.

CUT TO:

7. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE. RIO DE JANEIRO - MOMENTS LATER

The president is finishing dressing up his pajamas pants while Clove seems distracted spinning the gun by her fingers.

CLOVE

You are so slow... We don't have all the time in the world you know. I mean... You don't! Hahahaha! Because you have to die at 9!

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

I just don't feel good taking my clothes off in the presence of a young woman like you and...

They are surprised by the sudden entrance of Anise in the room, she's eating a package of Biscoito Globo, a cassava flour puffed cracker.

ANISE

Hey! Did you wrap up already? I need to ask you if you ever tried one of those cassava flour puffed crackers. They don't taste like anything but are so addictive! That's my third bag!

(She notices that the president is still alive)
Oops... I'm I interrupting?

CLOVE

Anise! I told you to stay put outside! You can't just enter the room like that!

While Clove screams to Anise the PRES. Getúlio Vargas leaps over the bed and runs off the room, pushing Anise out of his way.

ANISE

Rude.

Clove jumps off the bed, pulling Anise with her to chase the president.

CLOVE

(While pulling Anise)

Move!

CUT TO:

8. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE HALLWAY 3. RIO DE JANEIRO

Pres. Getúlio Vargas runs and calls for guards in the long hallway.

PRES. GETÚLIO VARGAS

Guards! Guards! There are girls after me!

Clove and Anise chase after him, and $\operatorname{Get\'ulio}$ Vargas has a few meters of advantage over them.

CLOVE

What are you waiting for? Use your power!

ANISE

Right! Ok! Well... perhaps that's not the best course of action considering that they are highly unpredictable...

CLOVE

Shot the president!

ANISE

Ok!

Anise makes a circle with her hands, condensing chaos energy around her and shooting a light beam in the president's direction. We follow the perspective of the beam and before it can hit Getúlio Vargas, a janitor emerges from a door and it's hit by the beam.

The janitor's skin starts boiling and her body part grows at monstrous uniform rates. She makes a terrible growl while being mutated.

CUT TO:

9. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. STORAGE ROOM. RIO DE JANEIRO - SAME TIME

Bay is holding all the guards that she captured by phasing her arms and legs through their heads. She hears the muffle screams of the janitor.

CUT TO:

10. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE HALLWAY 3. RIO DE JANEIRO - SAME TIME

Clove and Anise observe startled the monstrosity, that is by now, bocking almost all the way of the hallway, like a living flesh wall.

CLOVE

What the hell is this?

ANISE

I told you it is random!

CLOVE

We have no other choice, if he leaves will have to reboot this timeline. Hit him now before it closes! Now!

Anise nods and prepares another beam, she shoots before the janitor's wall closes. The light beam travels across the hallway, hitting the president's back, right at the moment he stops running, backing up a few steps so he can look himself at the mirror.

PRES GETÚLIO VARGAS

I'm getting bald. And fat. Is that a zit?

Bay fist comes from the mirror, while Pres. Getúlio Vargas self depress himself, hitting him in the face, knocking him out. Bay looks at Pres. Getúlio Vargas laying on the floor and steps on top of his belly, phasing him halfway through the floor before stopping.

CLOVE (O.C)

What was this? Low self-esteem?

Clove and Anise walk in right after.

ANISE

It's random.

Clove and Anise take a look a Bay and the body of Getúlio Vargas halfway through the floor.

CLOVE

Good one. What have you done with the guards?

Bay stares at the void.

DISSOLVE TO:

10. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE. STORAGE ROOM. RIO DE JANEIRO - SAME TIME

The guards are all phased halfway through the walls, screaming, trying to get out.

DISSOLVE TO:

11. INT. AUGUST 24, 1954. PALÁCIO DO CATETE HALLWAY 3. RIO DE JANEIRO - SAME TIME

Bay looks away from the void.

BAY

Hehe. Dummies.
(she pauses for a bit)
(MORE)

BAY (CONT'D)

I'm hungry. Do we have time for those cassava flour puffed crackers? They are so addictive but they don't taste like nothing

Anise looks excited.

CLOVE

We have all the time in the world.

They all stare at the president IN the floor, he makes a painful moan.

END