

Core Principles - Opening Cutscene: Leave the Training Facility

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EXT. DEILVAR - TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

A young demon named SHION ARONDIGHT (male, porcelain skin tone, 19 years old) emerges from the TRAINING FACILITY ENTRANCE DOORS. Shion happily looks up at the SHINY, METAL BUILDINGS and BRIGHT, RED SKY.

SAM (O.S.)

Hey, Shion!

Shion looks down the stairs to see a young demon named SAM SENESHAL (female, almond skin tone, 18 years old) approaching him.

SAM (CONT'D)

How did the trial go for you?

Shion smiles weakly.

SHION

It went fine. I... uh... passed.

SAM

That's great! Congratulations!

Sam looks directly at Shion's face.

SAM (CONT'D)

Aren't you happy?

SHION

Of course. I just can't believe it, especially since it's me we're talking about.

Sam lightly hits him on the shoulder. Shion's shoulder emits small bits of ELECTRICITY on impact.

SAM

Quit being so negative. You deserve it.

(beat)

Wait-

Sam quickly inspects her hand. She moves closer to Shion and repeatedly taps on his shoulder, which causes bits of electricity to emerge.

SAM (CONT'D)

Woah! Did you unlock your Magic Core?

Shion backs away from Sam.

SHION

Yes. But please, don't do that. You could hurt yourself.

SAM

Sorry. How did it happen?

Shion opens his palm and begins to create small bits of electricity.

SHION

During the trial, I was fighting against someone who also had these same powers. I had a hard time keeping up.

Shion clenches his fist and dissipates the electricity.

SHION (CONT'D)

But when she struck me, it just suddenly... happened. I... I'm just glad that I finally have powers like everyone else.

SAM

Wow. You have to tell me more.

SHION

Sure. But what about you? Did you properly control your powers this time?

SAM

Sort of. I was told that I needed more practice, but I still passed.

(beat)

Though, for some reason, it doesn't feel right.

SHION

What do you mean?

Sam lightly shakes her head.

SAM
Oh, it's nothing. I'm just
overthinking again.

SHION
It's okay, you can only improve
from here. Before I forget,
congratulations on your trial as
well.

Sam smiles while giving a thumbs up.

SAM
Thank you. I knew we could do it.

Sam points behind her.

SAM (CONT'D)
To celebrate our graduation, let's
go to the Café. What do you say?

SHION
Sure. That sounds great.

A MASKED SOLDIER (male) carries an INJURED SOLDIER (male,
26 years old) towards the TRAINING FACILITY.

MASKED SOLDIER
Can you use your restoration
powers now?

The Injured Soldier lifts his trembling finger. His finger
begins to glow a FAINT WHITE COLOR. The Injured Soldier
groans loudly.

MASKED SOLDIER (CONT'D)
That's enough. Don't push
yourself.

The Injured Soldier looks up to see the entrance of the
Training Facility.

INJURED SOLDIER
Thanks for helping me. But what is
this place?

MASKED SOLDIER
Don't you remember? We graduated
here together.

The Injured Soldier groans again.

INJURED SOLDIER
I don't remember any of that.

MASKED SOLDIER
Please don't say that. I'm sure
the Overseer can fix this.

The Masked Soldier and the Injured Soldier walk inside the
Training Facility. Shion and Sam walk away from the
Training Facility area with concern on their faces.

END