INT. SCHWARTZ CLINICAL CENTER, NEXUS ROOM

A dark, windowless room, lit up by ghostly halogen lights. SEVERAL DOCTORS watch from the shadows.

In the center: the BIOELECTRIC STIMULATION NEXUS, a hefty machine. A wide operating table constitutes its frame, with dozens of mechanical arms sticking out from it with electrodes for fingers.

ADA FLORES (30s) lays on the operating table, sedated. THE ELECTRODES are plugged into her brain.

TWO DOCTORS stand by a COMPUTER TERMINAL that is hooked up to the Nexus. One nods at the other, then the doctor presses a key on the keyboard--

NEXUS (V.O.)

Nexus activated.

The whirring of an awakened engine... the buzzing of electricity...

SHOCK. Ada slightly convulses from the electric discharge.

ANOTHER SHOCK. Ada is jolted once more. HER THUMB convulses the most.

AND ANOTHER SHOCK. Yet another convulsion.

EXT. CITY, STREETS - NIGHT

The near future. Streetlights dot the skyline of a modern city center, with glass skyscrapers standing imperiously amidst dozens of run-down, low-income ghettos.

The tallest building is decorated with massive letters at its summit. 'FRASER PHARMACEUTICALS'.

I/E. CAR/IN FRONT OF JEWELRY STORE - NIGHT

A small jewelry store tucked away in a façade, one of many businesses in a row of buildings. No one walks the streets.

A SECURITY CAMERA sits above the entrance, shining a RED LIGHT to indicate it's active.

In front of the store, a CAR is parked among many other vehicles. Inside is--

ALEC MURPHY (25), sitting in the passenger seat, decked out in night-black clothing and gloves. Alec stares at his hands, worried - they SHAKE UNCONTROLLABLY.

RUBY DECKER (24) sits in the driver's seat, also wearing all-black. Auburn hair cut short for practical reasons.

Ruby looks at Alec's hands, sharing his look of concern.

RUBY

Maybe we should call this off.

Alec shakes his head, reaches into his pocket--

ALEC

No. We stick to the plan.

Alec pulls out a PILL BOX, labeled 'RENAVONE'. He swallows a pill, then looks back at his hands. It appearses the tremors.

Alec puts on a ski mask, and after a moment of hesitation, Ruby does the same.

Alec opens up a LAPTOP sitting on the dashboard, fiddles with it for a while... the red light on the security camera goes off.

ALEC (cont'd)

Remember--you pull the car around back, I go for the rocks.

RUBY

Got it.

Alec and Ruby spring into action. He exits the car, while she starts the car and drives it away.

In the distance, we see Alec approach the store, disappear into the alley behind it.

Silence for a while, then--

AN ALARM IS TRIGGERED inside the store.

The sound of glass displays being shattered, police sirens approaching...

Ruby's car pulls up to the alleyway--

EXT. BEHIND THE JEWELRY STORE - NIGHT

Alec bursts through the back door, stolen jewelry spilling out of an open backpack. At the end of the alleyway before him: the getaway car, waiting for him.

TWO POLICE OFFICERS come into view on the other side of the alley--they lock eyes with Alec, and sprint towards him.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Hey! Stop!

Alec makes a run for it--

SHOCK!

A taser round hits his back, and he drops to the floor. The two police officers cuff him--

POLICE OFFICER #1 (cont'd)

Go after the other one!

Alec looks up...

Ruby's face can just barely be seen through the driver's window. She's looking back at Alec from behind the wheel, panicked.

ALEC

Go!

The second police officer runs towards the car--

SCREECH. Ruby speeds away and disappears into the night.

POLICE OFFICER #2

He's gone. Couldn't get the plate.

The first police officer sneers at Alec and hoists him to his feet--

He shoves into the backseat of a POLICE CAR and slams the door behind him.

INT. PRISON, VISITATION

A glass wall divides the room in two, between inmates and outsiders. Phones hang on the side of each small compartment.

BENJAMIN "BEN" HART (30) enters from the visitor's side. His suit is expensive and he carries himself as if he believes he is the most important man in the room.

Ben sits down on one of the stools, looking rather annoyed to be here.

Alec appears on the other side, in an orange suit. He reluctantly sits down in front of Ben, and picks up the phone with handcuffed hands. Ben does the same.

BEN

I told you this would happen. Why can't you ever listen to me?

ALEC

How's Ruby?

BEN

What does it matter? She should be in there along with you.

ALEC

Tell her not to come. Not right away, at least. Too much heat at the moment.

Ben sighs, trying to cut through Alec with his stare.

BEN

Just toe the line, Alec. Judge said you could be out in three years on good behavior.

ALEC

Ben, stop getting your panties all in a knot. I'm not gonna start any trouble. Hell, I kind of like it here. I don't have to pay for food or for meds, at least.

Ben checks that there aren't any guards in earshot, then whispers--

BEN

What were you thinking, pulling off a job with this kind of risk? I knew you were reckless, but--

ALEC

I didn't have a choice.

BEN

Bullshit! You've never even tried to straighten out! You're always looking to make a quick buck.

ALEC

If I didn't do what I do, I'd be dead by now.

BEN

I've always been willing to help you.

ALEC

So you can hang it over my head, like you always do?

Ben lets out a judgmental sigh.

BEN

I'm sorry, Alec. My hands are tied here.

ALEC

I don't need your help.

Ben shakes his head.

BEN

Goodbye, Alec.

Ben sets the phone down, and leaves. A PRISON GUARD walks up to Alec, escorts him to--

CELL BLOCK.

Alec enters a hub of activity: prisoners play cards, scream, hang around in packs around their cells, like a self-contained ecosystem trapped within concrete walls.

Alec shuffles into--

ALEC'S CELL.

A container-sized domicile, equipped with the bare minimum: bunk bed, sink, table and toilet.

Alec looks at his hands--they're TREMBLING. He grabs a RENAVONE BOX from the table and pops a pill. After a few seconds, his hands stop shaking.

Then he plops down on his bed, snatches something that is taped to his wall--

A PHOTO OF ALEC AND RUBY, smiling, wearing college hoodies. Taken a long time ago, in days gone by.

CUT TO BLACK. TITLE: RAZOR'S EDGE