

ECHOES BENEATH GLACIER 9

\$ECHOE

Screenplay generated by bMovies

FADE IN.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Cyan status lights crawl across black server racks. Ice dust drifts from the ceiling like falling code. Kael Voss, late 30s, stands at the central console, fingers moving across holographic timelines. His reflection fractures across twelve smaller screens showing the other agents in their stations.

KAEL

Scene four is still locked. Mira, can you reroute the camera through the eastern tunnel?

Mira Chen appears on the main screen, goggles pushed to her forehead, breath fogging the lens.

MIRA

Already moving. Renn, give me a clean block or we drop the take.

Renn Holt, off-screen, answers in a clipped tone.

RENN

Ledger's at ninety-eight percent. One more echo and we lose the chain.

Kael watches a new waveform appear on his monitor-slow, repeating, unmistakably human.

KAEL

That's not ours. Kill the input.

The waveform ignores him. It begins to speak in Kael's own voice from an earlier take.

KAEL (CONT'D)

We have twenty-three hours and fifty-one minutes. We keep shooting.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Twelve recessed stations glow. Kael assigns scenes with precise gestures. Mira's voice cuts through the comms.

MIRA

Eastern Tunnel rig is live. Eastern Tunnel rig is live.

RENN

Block ninety-nine confirmed. No variance.

Kael nods, but a second waveform blooms-deeper, slower.

KAEL

Purge the buffer.

The ice creaks overhead. Frost patterns shift across the racks.

MIRA (V.O.)

If the ice wants to speak, we let it finish the sentence or it will rewrite ours.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Kael stands at the central console. Holographic cards float between the twelve agents' faces.

KAEL

Agent three, take the corridor wide. Agent five, tight on Mira's slate. We roll in thirty.

Renn's lens pulses red.

RENN

Ninety-nine blocks stable. One more and the chain rejects.

The first echo arrives: a looping fragment of glacier static that overwrites Kael's opening scene file.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Kael stares at the corrupted timeline. His own voice from an earlier draft leaks from the speakers.

KAEL (RECORDED)

We keep shooting.

He slams the console.

KAEL

That's not ours.

MIRA (ON SCREEN)

It is now.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Kael and Renn face off across the console.

RENN

Purge the nodes. We lose three hours, minimum.

KAEL

We lose the entire cut if we reset. The chain will see the gap.

Renn pauses exactly three seconds.

RENN

Your call. My ledger dies with it.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

All twelve agents vote on the main screen. Green lights fill the grid.

KAEL

Incorporate. New plan: treat the echo as

source material.

The swarm acknowledges. Timelines rewrite themselves in real time.

INT. ECHO CHAMBER - NIGHT

Kael and Mira share a private channel. Deep teal shadows pulse.

MIRA

Stop fighting it. The ice is the co-writer.
Let it finish the sentence.

Kael's voice loops once under stress.

KAEL

I wrote the sentence. I wrote every
sentence.

MIRA

Not anymore.

INT. EASTERN TUNNEL - NIGHT

Camera rigs glide on motorized sleds. Sodium-yellow lights cut the black ice. Agents improvise scenes while echo fragments play as voice-over.

AGENT 3 (V.O.)

We keep shooting.

The ice answers in layered voices-Kael, Mira, unknown priors.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

The first cut uploads. Blocks confirm green across the ledger. Celebration is brief-two seconds of silence.

Then the cut plays in reverse. The final third dissolves into static of frozen human faces.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Echoes multiply across every screen. Two nodes in the lower vault register physical pressure spikes.

RENN

Ice shift. Nodes seven and nine collapsing.

Kael's recall stutters. He repeats a line he already said.

KAEL

We keep... we keep shooting.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

Renn's ledger node is crushed. The on-chain counter drops to zero blocks. Remaining agents watch the number tick down.

RENN

I'm still here. The block... still here.

His voice cuts to static.

INT. ECHO CHAMBER - NIGHT

Kael sits alone. The ice repeats every line he has ever written, layered at different speeds. Amber warning lights strobe.

KAEL

Stop. Please stop.

The echo answers in his own voice.

ECHO-7 (V.O.)

We keep shooting.

INT. ECHO CHAMBER - NIGHT

Kael activates the portable recorder. He feeds the echo its own voice back into the closing credit sequence.

KAEL

You finish it. Not me.

The recorder captures the layered voices merging into one coherent reel.

INT. CONTROL HUB - NIGHT

The swarm broadcasts. The final block confirms on every surface screen. Power flickers.

MIRA (V.O.)

Cut.

The chain accepts.

EXT. GLACIER SURFACE - DAWN

Surface screens display the transaction ID scrolling. Below, tons of ice shift.

INT. LOWEST SERVER VAULT - NIGHT

A single cyan node light flickers once beneath collapsing ice. The transaction ID remains visible on every screen above as power severs.

FADE OUT.