

## The Selected Club

Short Film Screenplay by Carlos Javier Guerrero

*A Japanese guy comes flustered to a public phone booth, brings out of the pocket a ragged piece of paper, put some coins on the phone and calls to the number wrote on the wrinkled sheet.*

**Sato**

This is Sato Daisuke... They told me I have to call this number from this place

*There's no answer but the sound of the line hanged up. Then a SMS sound comes from the floor. Sato crouches to find a cell phone wrapped in a printed sheet. When he takes the sheet out he can see there's someone picture and "Alex" wrote on the top. There's also a phone number wrote at the bottom of the page. Sato checks the SMS in the cell phone, it reads:*

*"Welcome to the selection process: find your target and take his phone. Then, call us"*

*Sato leaves the booth and starts walking looking around. Then the phone rings.*

**Sato**

Hello? This is Sato

**Voice**

Do you have your mark?

**Sato**

Is the guy on the picture? I don't know where he is

**Voice**

He has to be near, find it! You need his phone

*Sato keeps looking around until he finds a tall and muscled black guy with long hair in front a convenience store. Alex.*

*Sato keeps the distance and takes the phone to his hear.*

**Sato**

Are you there?

**Voice**

Did you find him?

**Sato**

Yes, but he's a big guy... I don't know if I can...

**Voice**

Don't give up, as long as he doesn't realize you are chasing him... You have the advantage. Where are you?

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### **Sato**

We're at a Seven Eleven at Ikebukuro, wait, he's leaving to the station

*Alex is leaving the convenience store walking fast and looking around as he were looking for someone too. Kato chases him for a while, Alex turns and their eyes meet. Sato looks to other side and speaks to the phone.*

### **Sato**

He's looking for someone too, and he spotted me!

### **Voice**

Don't worry, he'll have another target, that's the selection process... he can't know

*Sato looks again to Alex and can see he's walking again now towards a big bridge. This time Sato keeps longer distance and then runs to short out when Alex can't see him. But when he climbs the big stairs up to the top of the bridge, he finds Alex leaned in the hand rail like waiting for him.*

*Sato tries to dissimulate his guilty expression and keeps walking as naturally as he can towards Alex position. When he passes by Alex back, he speaks to him.*

### **Alex**

Hey

*Sato stops reluctantly and turns half face back towards Alex*

### **Sato**

Excuse me?

### **Alex**

Do I know you?

**Sato** *(Turns to face Alex)*

I don't think so... Can I help you?

*Alex stands up from the handrail to face Sato. He's quite taller than him.*

### **Alex**

You know? I have a phone just like that.

*Sato takes a look to the opened phone at his hand and says nothing.*

### **Alex**

Are you talking with someone of the club?

### **Sato**

I don't know what are you talking about... sorry, I have to leave

### **Alex**

Yeah...

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*Behind Alex gaze, Sato turns fast to keep walking as he takes the phone out.*

**Sato**

You still there?

**Voice**

Yeah

**Sato**

I think he knows

**Voice**

You have to act fast

*Sato turns to see Alex is walking at some distance behind him, fast pace.*

**Sato**

Shit, now I'm in front of him, he's chasing me!

**Voice**

If he's chasing you, you can surprise him. Just ambush him!

*Sato starts running, so does Alexander. They chase goes for a while for several streets oblivious of the people around. But Alex is bigger and slower, Sato disappears in a closed commercial area empty of people and Alex his breathing heavily in the chase.*

*Alex feels Sato is trying to ambush him. And stops to look around.*

**Alex**

You're a candidate, don't you? For the selected club. The best contacts and business opportunities ever. 10 million yen for inscription and you get a phone and another candidate picture. You find that guy and if you take his phone you can become a member. So, you're my chaser...

*A noise distracts Alex to one side and like coming from nowhere Sato surprises him from the other side spearing him against a wall.*

...

(Fight to be decided with the performers)

(Sato manages somehow to knock down Alex)

...

*Exhausted, bleeding and kneeling down, Sato registers Alex Pockets and finds another cell phone like his. Then, he takes his out and the sheet of paper with Alex face and the phone number wrote at the bottom. Sato uses his phone to ring the number wrote on the page*

*The phone which rings is Alex.*

**Sato**

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Wait a minute, the number wrote here is this guy's phone?

*Sato is baffled, then he realizes there's another folded sheet very similar to the one he has in the hand with Alex picture. He unfolds it and finds another picture guy: "Mike", wrote in the sheet with another phone number at the bottom. Like a flash, he realizes he has seen the guy a couple of times tonight, in the rush he paid not too much attention. Hidden from Alex but looking at him.*

*He was always talking using a cell phone. Like these.*

*He realizes somebody is behind him before he gets knocked out. Somebody's feet get near and the guy in the picture is picking up both phones. His voice is a familiar one.*

### **Mike**

You got it late. Yes, the number wrote in the sheet is not the club but the target... so you can call your target. You can deceive him... make him tell you where he is. You know? If you get two targets instead of one, you become senior member...

That's the selection process, you have to pay attention.

END