ALMOST OPENING SCENE EPISODE 1

Opening Scene

Written by Carolyne Migneault

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - MORNING

A distant rumble. Lights flicker across faces; commuters waiting.

The rumble grows. Wind whips through the tunnel.

SLOW MOTION

The train emerges from the dark, headlights.

Doors slide open. A rush of air lifts hair and paper off the floor. People burst out, but in slow motion, they look weightless, floating, and suspended in the chaos.

NORMAL SPEED

☐ The riff hits, the noise explodes.

Bodies collide, people running. A child falls and cries; his mother scoops him up.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

Cars honk, bus brakes squeal, a crowd in a rush. Wide shot of the street.

A stylish woman walks by. Tall, composed, flawless: red lipstick and red high heals. Camera follows her gait, her coat, her calm. This could be our lead.

Until, from the corner of the frame, Catherine bursts into view, half-running: coat flapping open, wrinkled blouse, scarf half-tied. Coffee drips down her hand, she licks it off. Her purse hangs off one shoulder, lunch bag swinging so low it nearly drags on the ground.

She stops at a red light, catching her breath, lost in the crowd. Beside her, the stylish woman towers, serene.

Catherine glances up. Just a quick look. Then down at her own outfit, making a small, self-aware grimace.

Across the street, a bus shelter ad glows in the morning sun:

ORUS™ - The intelligence that answers. Find yourself.

The reflection flickers across her face. She doesn't notice.

A hand grabs her arm, pulls her back just as a bus ROARS past. She barely blinks.

The light turns green. She squeezes through the crowd and crosses.

She rushes up the stairs of an office tower.

INT. OFFICE TOWER- MORNING - CONTINUOUS

She pulls a badge from her purse, taps it against the scanner. Rushes toward the elevators, slips inside just as the doors close. She glances toward the camera, a quick, almost imperceptible wink.

Cut the music.

Title card.