

FULL FATHOM FIVE (TRAILER)

Written by

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INT. GLASS ROOM - DAY

KAI - mid 20s, Pacific Islander, suited, professional - crosses her legs in a room where everything's glass: walls, table, coffee mug, plants.

Kai takes a sip of coffee. The glass mug cuts her lip. She brings her hand to her mouth, but the cut's already healed.

Somewhere a clock ticks.

Beyond the glass walls lie an infinity of other Kais, as if we're staring into paired mirrors.

A glass door opens, and MS. KEVARIAN steps in.

Ms. Kevarian sits. Takes a folder from her briefcase. Opens it slowly. Removes a pen from her pocket, and uncaps the pen.

MS. KEVARIAN

Answer my questions as directly as you can, please. Your actions may have caused my clients to lose thousands of souls. Exposed your priesthood to enormous liability.

KAI

I wanted to help.

MS. KEVARIAN

Is that why you jumped?

EXT. CALDERA - NIGHT

Kai stands on the edge of a pool so deep and black it might as well contain another universe. Inside it, far down, an idol—a WOMAN of lightning wireframe—is drowning.

She's scared.

Kai dives into the pool.

INT. POOL - MOMENTS LATER

Kai swims upward, pulling the IDOL, who's panicked. Won't stop fighting. Kai bleeds into the black. She doesn't let go.

But human hands seize Kai from behind pull her free.

The idol stares up at us, despairing, one hand outstretched as it falls and dies.

INT. GLASS ROOM - DAY

KAI

Yes.

MS. KEVARIAN

Your colleagues could not save her.

KAI

That isn't a question.

MS. KEVARIAN

Why do you think people use your order's services, Kai? Why do they come to Kavekana island?

KAI

Most of the time?

EXT. VOLCANO - DAY

IZZA, a young dark-skinned girl dressed in tattered clothing crouches on the edge of a cliff overlooking a tropical island.

A small pyre of twigs lies before her, and on the pyre lies a dead bird.

She touches her hand to the pyre, and it burns.

INT. BEACH BAR - NIGHT

Kai slams a shot of tequila. A green-clad poet declaims on a brightly lit stage. A scarred, blind old man grins across from her.

EXT. HOTEL - MORNING

A woman, TEO BATAN, emerges dripping emerald water from a five-star hotel pool.

EXT. DOCKYARD STREETS - NIGHT

A quicksilver woman flees down a dirty street between warehouses and the sea.

Behind her, coming fast on heavy footsteps: a PENITENT, an enormous stone figure with burning gemstone eyes.

Quicksilver glances back over her shoulder - only for another PENITENT to emerge and block her path. It moves, fast-

Quicksilver moves faster-

After brief quick chaos the two Penitents have fallen, and Quicksilver limps away down an alley, clutching her side. The silver melts from her skin, revealing a blonde woman in her late 20s - CATHERINE ELLE. Every step she takes, hurts. She reaches an alley, stumbles, collapses.

INT. GLASS ROOM - DAY

KAI

Most of the time, they come to hide.

MS. KEVARIAN

Does it work?

EXT. POSH STREET - NIGHT

Izza sprints away from a Penitent, leaping over benches and ducking around garbage cans. The Penitent shatters all obstacles as it follows her.

INT. POOL - NIGHT

Kai hovers in the darkness of the pool; idols approach her by the dozens. They grin with pointed teeth.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Kai's screaming; strong arms press her back into a human-shaped shell of crystal needles.

INT. GLASS ROOM - DAY

KAI

Sure.

She takes another sip of coffee, and licks the blood from her lip.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Kai, sweaty, bruised, in a ripped suit, stares up at some indomitable force. Izza crouches behind her, ready to run.

Kai wants to run, too.

Instead she steps forward.

INT. GLASS ROOM - DAY

Kai shrugs.

KAI
Are we done?

MS. KEVARIAN
No.

Ms. Kevarian leans forward with a predatory expression.

And we

CUT TO TITLE

MAX GLADSTONE'S

FULL FATHOM FIVE

JULY 15

WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM?