

Warehouse Tract 02

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INT. RESTURANT

Sounds of a mall food court fill the air.

NARRATOR

(Mature man.)

Welcome to the For Freedom
Interactive Awareness Experience.
enter the Mall Food Court and have
a seat.

You were just dropped off by your
parents to hang out with your
friends at the Mall. You plan to
meet at the Food Court.

Over sodas and burgers, you and
your friends begin to talk about
the plans for that night. Someone
mentions seeing the latest super
hero movie. All the girls groan. A
girl mentions a chic flick. All the
guys laugh.

FRIEND 1

(Girl in late teens.)

Hey, you know what. I just
remembered about this party in a
warehouse across town. It's
supposed to be legit. Who's in?

NARRATOR

Everyone's up for it, so you decide
to go with the group. Follow the
signs to the Warehouse Party in
Room 2.

INT. WAREHOUSE

Dubstep quickly overtakes the noisy restaurant.

NARRATOR

You dance, meet some people you
know and others you don't. Thirsty,
you head over to the bar where a
woman offers you a free sample of a
new drink.

WOMAN 1

(Co-ed, friendly)

Hey, try this. Everybody's loving

(MORE)

WOMAN 1 (CONT'D)

it tonight.

NARRATOR

You take a round and a few for your friends, but that's the last thing you remember until you wake up hearing dubstep in the distance. Follow the signs to Room 3 and have a seat.

INT. VAN

Dubstep falls into the background.

NARRATOR

Cold metal stings your skin and ropes burn into your wrists and ankles. It's dark. You're not sure if you're in a cage or car. Attempting to stand up, a steel toed boot digs into your back with a violent kick.

WOMAN 2

(mean)

Stay still and shut up!

NARRATOR

You try to ask a question, but..

WOMAN 2

I said shut up.

NARRATOR

Another kick to the side sends you into a metal wall as you crumple onto the floor in a fetal position. You feel sticky warm blood drip from your nose and forehead.

GIRL 1

(Co-ed, whispers)

Seriously, be still and quiet. They'll leave you alone if you can do that... And do what they tell you to do.

All background music stops as the van doors slam shut.

NARRATOR

You are now a TRAFFICKED VICTIM.