# Intro #0:

Miejscem akcji na zdjęciach jest pokój/kwatera Heike na poddaszu, akcja zdjęć toczy się w 2010 roku.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Takes place in 2010 in Heike's flat"*

**Ogólny zarys Intra #0:**

*Altar: "Recollection 1: Past present. Heike, an elite mercenary, in her late twenties, received an offer for risky but well paid operation. When she accepted, she was told that her task would be to raid a US expedition base in Central Siberia, seize an object known as EON and use it to travel two millions years to the past. There they would hunt down the remaining members of American expedition, destroy deposits of mineral known as siberite and return home."*

**Zdjęcie #1 (wspomnienia Heike z dzieciństwa podczas czyszczenia broni):**

Heike siedzi w ciemnym, surowo urządzonym pomieszczeniu, w swojej kwaterze na strychu. Pomieszczenie bardzo surowe i funkcjonalne wyglądem oraz umeblowaniem (bez zdobień), Heike nie była bogata i małostkowa - jakiś mały stoliczek, na którym leży rozłożona sztuka broni, szafka na broń, może z boku kanapa. Heike czyści broń i wspomina swoją przeszłość, swoje dzieciństwo - kamera patrzy zza jej pleców. Atmosfera poważna, mroczna, jak jej życie, zaduma. Z tyłu za jej plecami - przymocowany na ścianie - wygaszony, dotykowy ekran komputera umieszczony nad biurkiem, przy którym stoi krzesło - ekran, który w następnej scenie (na zdjęciu #2) się oświeci, by oznajmić nadejście wiadomości.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Dark austere room, possibly in an attic or in a basement. Purely functional furniture, no decoration. Heike busies herself with something that gives and idea of her being a mercenary (cleans a weapon, works our...)."*

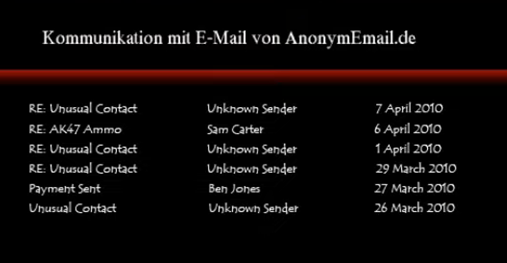
**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #1:**

*Altar: "From the day I was born my father hated me. A girl wasn’t his preferred choice! He tortured me all my childhood and when my mother tried to stop him he turned on her. As the years went by he started to leave me alone, he sensed the day was coming when I would fight back. But mother never did so she became the target for all his rage. The last time he hit her he split her skull. She died in my arms. A week later I followed my father down an alley and shot him, one bullet for every year of mothers life."*

**Zdjęcie #2 (Heike otrzymuje wiadomość - rozświetla się ekran):**

Zbliżenie mocne na ekran wyświetlacza komputera, który był w tle - tak, by były widoczne wiadomości na ekranie. Ekran teraz jest rozświetlony (oświecił się po przyjściu wiadomości), na ekranie powinny być dobrze widoczne wiadomości mailowe, jakiś podobny do współczesnych interfejs mailowy, ale taki bardziej surowy, jak sama postać, która wybrała tę skrzynkę mailową. Heike była Niemką, więc sama skrzynka może być po niemiecku, natomiast tytuły po angielsku - język w którym by mogli się skontaktować przedstawiciele różnych nacji (tu można wykorzystać listę maili, które zostały przygotowane do starych "intr" z moda). Kolejność wyświetlania maili od najnowszych (u góry) do najstarszych (na dole). Najnowszy mail o nazwie "Re: Unusual contract" na samej górze podświetlony - by było widoczne, że właśnie ten mail teraz doszedł i nie był jeszcze otwierany (właśnie ten mail będzie otwarty na następnym zdjęciu). Poniżej inne wiadomości z tej samej konwersacji (by było widać, że rozmowa trwa już dłużej), przeplatane zamówieniami/fakturami na broń/amunicję/militaria, anonimowymi płatnościami od obcych ludzi (by było widać, że Heike jest najemnikiem). Sam interfejs maila nie powinien być zbyt rozbudowany, a czcionki powinny być na tyle wyraźne i duże, by na małym zdjęciu było dokładnie widać co tam jest napisane i by oglądający intro widzieli co na nim jest. Sam system operacyjny, na którym otwarta jest wiadomość powinien być nowoczesnym systemem, najlepiej jakiś a la współczesny Linux.

Proponowane nazewnictwo - na podstawie zaleceń Altaru - ze starego moda:



*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Suddenly a computer beeps (it can be built into a wall or hidden somewhere). With few deft movements Heike gets close to it.*

*Technical details are yet to be worked out according to our possibilities (e.g. if it is to be controlled by mouse, keyboard, touch screen or maybe by voice). In any case, some futuristic looking operating system will open her mailbox and we will see the headers of recent messages that would again point to the fact that Heike is a mercenary (e.g. invoices for weapons, payments from strange people, maybe some interesting newsgroup). This should stay on screen for a short while so that we get a chance to see it clearly. The last mail is highlighted and it is something like Re: Unusual contract. The number of preceding mails with the same subject shows clearly that the negotiations are well underway."*

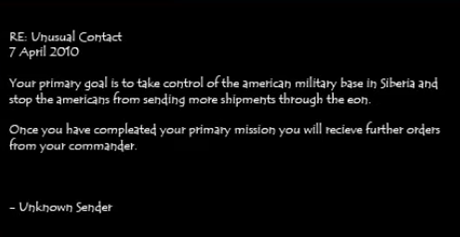
**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #2:**

*Altar: "But knowing he was dead didn’t stop the pain and the anger. I couldn’t hold it all inside and so I turned on others the way he turned on her, seeing someone else hurting numbed my own hurt for a while. That was how I became a mercenary, taking away the lives of others for a living. I didn’t care if they were trained soldiers in Bosnia or 14 year old boys in the jungle. In my sights they were all the same, they all had his face."*

**Zdjęcie #3 (otwarcie maila z propozycją misji):**

Zbliżenie na ekran z otwartą wiadomością email. Email powinien zawierać treść tekstową (można wykorzystać treść ze starego moda), na dole wyświetlające się zdjęcia z załączników z celami, czyli jakieś zdjęcie bazy oraz zdjęcie EONa w bazie oraz załączniki wskazujące na to, że jest tam załączona jakaś dokumentacja (czyli np. nazwy plików tekstowych) oraz np. jakiś plik video z nagranym przekazem. Interfejs maila powinien być na tyle mało rozbudowany, a czcionki na tyle duże, by całą treść maila było widać na małym zdjęciu i ludzie mogli ją przeczytać.

Proponowana treść maila - na podstawie starego moda:



*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Heike opens the message.*

*The action then takes place on screen. It will be probably a mixture of text, picture and sound messages. Heike would browse them all in the same time – the voice message should be most important, with headers of text messages giving the idea of some larger documentation somewhere."*

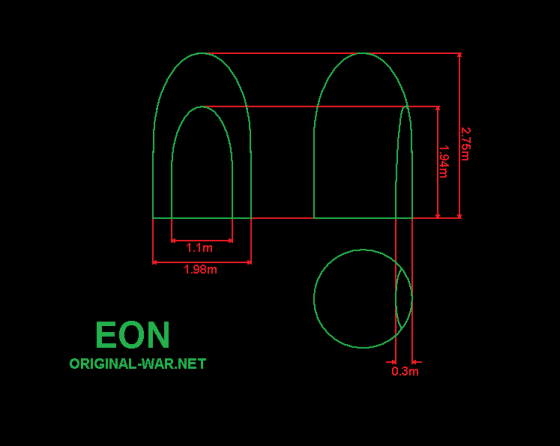
**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #3:**

*Altar: "Really I wanted to lose, I was praying to be the one who was killed. However many bullets I fired the pain always came back. But the only person good enough to kill me was myself. That would have been the next step, but then the Arabians got a message to me."*

**Zdjęcie #4 (oddalenie na Heike przeglądającą zawartość wiadomości - załącznik pokazujący budowę EONa):**

Ujęcie na zaskoczoną Heike siedzącą przy komputerze, patrzącą na ekran z wyświetlonym załącznikiem przedstawiającym zdjęcie budowy EONa (na podstawie schematu, który przedstawiłem poniżej).

Jak wygląda budowa EONa:



*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "The shots of the screens should be from time to time be interspersed by shots of Heike sitting by her computer and working on it. From time to time she looks surprised,"*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #4:**

*Altar: "They wanted me to attack the American base in Siberia and take command of the EON, the money would be good but I had no interest."*

**Zdjęcie #5 (akceptacja przez Heike oferty):**

Zbliżenie z boku na prawie zdecydowaną Heike, opierającą się o krzesło, patrzy na monitor z napisaną przez siebie wiadomością e-mail gotową do wysłania, ma wyciągniętą dłoń w kierunku dotykowego ekranu komputera przytwierdzonego na ścianie, z palcem wskazującym na przycisku "Send" na interfejsie maila (jednak tak, by było widać, że jeszcze się waha z decyzją). Wyraz twarzy Heike nieco zdegustowany, wstępnie zdecydowany, ale jeszcze wahający się. Treść wiadomości widoczna na zdjęciu, to:

*"I agree with the conditions, will arrive at the given time. You can transfer the down payment.*

*Heike Steiner"*

Interfejs pisania wiadomości e-mail powinien być na tyle mało rozbudowany, a czcionki na tyle duże, by całą treść maila było widać na małym zdjęciu i ludzie mogli ją przeczytać. Poza samą treścią maila, na ekranie powinien też być widoczny przycisk "Send", który będzie klikała Heike.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "finally she reclines against her seat and thinks. At last, she writes something quickly... shot of the screen showing something like "I agree with the conditions, will arrive at the given time. You can transfer the down payment. Heike Steiner". Shot of Heike, her finger hesitates over the button Send. Finally, she presses it and tension is relieved. Heike swears under her breath."*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #5:**

*Altar: "Then they told me the rest of the mission would take place 2 million years before I was born. I didn’t have to be asked again, a world where my father had never existed was the only place I wanted to be."*

# Ogólny zarys postaci Heike na podstawie źródeł Altaru:

*Altar: "Heike Story*

*back story: Heike was a war child of Chechnya. Her mother was raped and murdered by Russians and her father killed fighting them. She was passed around a family that didn’t want her ran wild and left at the age of 7 wandering her way towards the West, travelling in cattle trucks and in the backs of lorries. By 13 she was in a street gang in Munich dealing drugs and robbing stores. When she was 17 a friend introduced her to the mercenary way of life and she became a soldier for hire.*

*Three years later....*

*1. Heike knows she’s on a mission and she’s getting paid her biggest ever fee to take a trip back in time to fight Americans.*

*MOTIVE: It’ a job and it’s great money.*

*2. when she gets back in time she finds she’s fighting Russians as well as Americans. There is no explanation as to why Russians are enemy as well. But clearly they must all be fighting for the same thing.*

*MOTIVE: Russians killed her mother, se hates them.*

*3. then she learns about Siberite. This material is what everybody wants, this is what is precious to everyone.*

*MOTIVE: Learn more, what can it do, why is it so important.*

*4. her experience as a Russian captive brings her to value life more. She sees that even here, where no nations have been named, no countries claimed and where the earth’s crust doesn’t even split the same way all people can do is still kill one another for a piece of rock.*

*MOTIVE: No longer amoral in the way she once was but without a new morality, all she wants is to get the job done and get back to the future and start afresh.*

*5. she learns about the amazing properties of Siberite and understands how it can be used to control the world or destroy it. AND she learns that this is not a return trip, Omar has lied to her.*

*QUESTION: Should she continue with the mission to destroy the Siberite, not because she’s being paid for it, but because it is the right thing to do for the future of humanity. Neither the Russians nor the Americans can be trusted with the power the Siberite deposit would bring.*

*OR*

*does she lead the birth of a brave new world.*

*Does she have faith human beings can change or does she believe they must be saved from themselves?*

*6. she destroys the Siberite deposit with Omar and dies in the process.*

*6a. she begins the brave new world where she as hope that people can turn their backs on hatred, can change, if for no other reason that because she has."*

*Altar: "HEIKE*

*(V/O)*

*I’d sooner be a dead soldier than a Russian captive. I know what they did to my mother before they killed her, so I was praying for death to come quickly.*

*What came instead was Hans and the others. The ones I sent away risked their lives to save me - I was glad to see them back!*

*While I was in the Russian camp, I spent a bit of time figuring out how I got there...*

*When I was 7 the Russians had killed my family. My father was Chezchen fighter and my mother was in the wrong place when the soldiers came.*

*I grew up on the streets, hating the Russian army and helping my Uncle to resist them. One day they dragged him away and they were looking for me. My Aunt told me to run and I never looked back.*

*By the time I was 13 I was living in Munich. I became part of a gang, selling drugs, robbing stores, shooting at other gangs. When I was 17 a friend joined the mercenaries and I was the next.*

*My life has been a short chain of deaths, and the Russian base was almost the last link.*

*I pray we can win this mission quickly now and get back to our own time. I never wanted to die, but now I want to live in a way I never have before."*

# Źródła Altaru, cytowane wyżej odnośnie intra #0:

*Altar: "Recollection 1: Past present. Heike, an elite mercenary, in her late twenties, received an offer for risky but well paid operation. When she accepted, she was told that her task would be to raid a US expedition base in Central Siberia, seize an object known as EON and use it to travel two millions years to the past. There they would hunt down the remaining members of American expedition, destroy deposits of mineral known as siberite and return home."*

*--*

*Altar: "Intro Ar0*

*Takes place in 2010 in Heike's flat*

*Dark austere room, possibly in an attic or in a basement. Purely functional furniture, no decoration. Heike busies herself with something that gives and idea of her being a mercenary (cleans a weapon, works our...). Suddenly a computer beeps (it can be built into a wall or hidden somewhere). With few deft movements Heike gets close to it.*

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*---*

*Altar: "RECOLLECTION 1*

*From the day I was born my father hated me. A girl wasn’t his preferred choice! He tortured me all my childhood and when my mother tried to stop him he turned on her. As the years went by he started to leave me alone, he sensed the day was coming when I would fight back. But mother never did so she became the target for all his rage. The last time he hit her he split her skull. She died in my arms. A week later I followed my father down an alley and shot him, one bullet for every year of mothers life.*

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*Really I wanted to lose, I was praying to be the one who was killed. However many bullets I fired the pain always came back. But the only person good enough to kill me was myself. That would have been the next step, but then the Arabians got a message to me. They wanted me to attack the American base in Siberia and take command of the EON, the money would be good but I had no interest. Then they told me the rest of the mission would take place 2 million years before I was born. I didn’t have to be asked again, a world where my father had never existed was the only place I wanted to be."*

# Stary mod:

