RS#4 - Marus, Rayna, Ivy, & Tomás

[A security alarm chirps faintly. Emergency lights cast shadows. Papers are scattered. A USB drive spins slowly on the table. Rayna is near the window, watching the street below. Marcus paces. Ivy clutches a laptop. Tomás leans by the locked door.]

Start →

MARCUS

They're not coming. If the files were supposed to be picked up at 11, we're late.

RAYNA

You shouldn't have gone off script. They don't like improvisation.

IVY

(quietly, without looking up)

I shouldn't have written it. None of this was supposed to be weaponized.

TOMÁS

(stepping forward)

You should've thought of that before you coded a backdoor into half the country's infrastructure.

IVY

(defensive)

I thought we were building security software. Not… blackmail tools.

MARCUS

Everyone got paid. You're only scared now because you finally understand how deep we're in.

RAYNA

(into the silence)

We need an exit. Not just from the building.

TOMÁS

(exchanges a glance with her)

There's one way. But it's not for all four of us.

IVY

(tense)

What are you talking about?

MARCUS

There's no "we" anymore, Tomás. If someone's talking, it means they're negotiating. Who made the side deal?

(Silence. Thunder crashes.)

RAYNA

I did.

(Everyone turns.)

IVY

Rayna—

RAYNA

I bought us one hour. That was the price—for me. The rest of you… I couldn't guarantee.

MARCUS

(quiet fury)

You sold us out?

RAYNA

I repositioned us. Someone had to.

TOMÁS

(to Ivy)

You still have the dead man's switch?

IVY

Yes. But if I hit it, everything goes public—code, names, accounts.

RAYNA

(stepping forward)

That includes you, Ivy. You think you're innocent? You're just young.

IVY

(slowly backing toward the laptop)

Maybe I'd rather be exposed than erased.

MARCUS

(coldly)

No one's leaving until we decide what's worth more: our freedom… or each other.   ⟵ **End**

[They all stare at one another as the storm outside rises. A low hum as the servers power back up. The red recording light on a camera blinks on.]

End Scene