

ARKAN CITY

Synopsis:

C'est l'histoire d'un scientifique qui fait tout pour détruire le gouvernement parce qu'à cause de lui un tragique événement est survenu et a bouleversé sa vie. Il n'a cependant pas perdu espoir et à chercher à développer de nouvelles technologies. Un jour, en marchant dans la rue, il va faire une rencontre qui l'aidera dans cet objectif qu'il s'est fixé et bouleversera sa vie.

This has been going on for ten minutes now : the pain. I can see it on her angelic face. Her blue and bright eyes lose their radiance. A part of me knows but my love refuses to admice the truth. More minutes pass more I feel her become weaken. She puts her hand on my thigh and calmly starts to fondle me in a lovely way meanwhile trying to add a smile on her face. It is false. I look at her, her skin is white as the snow and her look reflects only an ocean of misfortunes.

« Please sweety, please, don't try to look at me with this false smile, I know your pain, you can go on without a sense of anxiety » I beg her with a serene voice.

« I love you darling » she says in a breath.

Her eyelids are shaking, therefore I wrap her with my arms to seat her on my torso. A huge shiver crosses my

body when her back touches my skin. She was frozen as ice. I lean my chin on her forehead and she closes her eyes. She puts back her head on me and releases a last word ; « Warren ». Her eyelids stop to shake, her face relaxes, and her hand just falls next to me. The cracking sound when it hits the ground resonates in my head and a tear slowly runs on my cheek. The silence is deafening. She said my name, sweetie, you said my name even during your last moments. When you said this, my name, a wave of memories reminded me all incredible moments I spent with you, especially the day when you told me for the first time that you loved me. We were in your backyard where we had passed all the afternoon, you was the prettiest girl I met in my all life and your yellow flowery dress highlighted perfectly your long and blond hair which were as soft as silk. You was talking to me about a pretty boy with who you were close to. I remind, even if this reflexion makes me smile today, the jealousy I felt when you talked about him, even if the smile you had was the most beaming of the world. And finally, during the sunset, when your head was leaned on my shoulder you told me this revelation which I will never forgot : « You are the pretty boy Warren, I love you since I met you in this subway ». You had just finished your sentence that a long and loud cry of joy escaped from me. In front of those pleasure like answer, you started to yell with. We were in your backyard, you wore your yellow flowery dress and we were the happier peoples in the world because we were in love and together. Memories become out of focus and I go back to reality.

It was the 5th february when she left me and now we are in june. I am working in my laboratory. The government is worst than 4 months ago. Because of his strict law, a

half of the population left the city since the beginning of the year. Now, I know what I have to do to avenge herself. She died because there was no doctors in the city, because they left months ago to escape to the new government : it is government's fault. It implements a new law which puts in jail every crimes and kills the murderers. They instituted this law and declared : « a good punishment is done once ». It created a wave of revolutions which put the chaos and steered population to go far away. That's why I want to turn the government to avenge her and re-establish peace. My plan is to attack the government with gadgets that I created or will create to enter in the building, kidnap the leader and destroy this organisation. I think about a super weapons, an unbreakable armour, flamethrowers or even tear gas to enter easier. But today, my principal activity is the construction of little bracelets which will allow me to stock ammunitions on me.

Today, I want to work harder to further the project. So, I'm on my laboratory thinking about the next technology to destroy the government when someone knock at the door. It is the police. The moment I opened the door they said :

« Hello, we want to check your house to find where is the one who controls the majority of the city ! »

I am a little panic but I succeeded to let them enter despite my fear. I respond :

« Yes, sure, come if it's a necessity ! »

Fortunately for me, my laboratory is three floors below because if it's a floor above it's too visible and there's less place than above. The room is literally the same size as the house which is very big. There's the place to put one room to stock all of my creations, one where I assemble my gadgets and one where I put all of my sketches on the wall. The last room is the smallest. I have every time at least three electronic chips in the pocket of my pant. I choose to let them go in front of me and I'm approaching discreetly to their back to hang on my gadgets. But they hear my steps coming slowly so I hide it. They finish to examine my house and, at the door, they say :

« Fine. We seen nothing weird. Thanks Sir for your collaboration. Have a good end of the day ! »

« With pleasure. If I can help for other things come and see me here ! »

After they leave my house I return to my laboratory to continue to think about my new invention.

3 days later

I'm still going to think about the next gadget and an idea come on my mind : « if you create a new social media to distribute many informations about the government » but it is too dangerous for my life so I abandon this idea. Days pass

and the policemen's visits become more plentiful. Do they suspect me ? Have I been discovered ? Should I go away ? Panic becomes a part of my everyday life.

My new gadget is a backpack which got rings to fly even if there is a problem. But for this gadget, I need a special battery so I have to go outside, in the city. I let my desk like that, put my jacket on, and take my keys. I am walking in the street. Building are as high as destroyed, plants drilled the road and there are pieces of glass on the ground. The shop is not extremmely far of my appartement but with the police control everybody try to don't go out. They are unfair and act violently with everybody to show their power. I am walking more rapidly when someone hurt my shoulder. I don't react to.

“Man could you be more careful, you hurt me !”

“So-sorry”

I was totally in my thinkings and I didn't care about people around me. But, even if I continue my walk I can feel that someone is following me. When I speed up, his step do too. I can feel his health in back. I turn over, it is the man who I hit 2 minutes ago.

“Bro, why are following me ? What do you want ?”

He don't answer to me. The silent is unbearable.

“Man ? What do you want ?”

He looks at me with a worried expression. I grab his sweatshirt and pull him under a porch. Being following by this man will attract the attention of the policemen and I can't be the center of their attention today.

“Man, I don't know what is your problem but if don't

have something to tell me please go away and let me quiet.”

“I know what you are doing in your laboratory.”

I feel my blood freezing. Who is this man ? Is he secret agent ? Will he arrest me in front of everybody and shatter my plan ?

“I know what you are doing but I am not your ennemy. I am Alice's brother. She sent news everyday and one day I received anything. I knew there was a problem therefore I decided to come see her. When I arrived I couldn't recognized the city. I found your appartement 2 weeks ago but nobody was in. I enter and find your laboratory. I immediately understand the situation and wanted to help you. The problem was that I never met you before and to be sure that you don't attack me I decided to met you in the street. Now.”

I don't know who is this man. He says that he is Alice's brother. Why didn't she tell me that she got a brother? Is he lying?

"You can't help me"

"Please give me a chance! She was my sister"

I feel the pain of this poor man. I tell him that he can help me but there are conditions. Firstly, he can't leave the appartement without me. Secondly, he can't have a mobile phone to don't be tracked by the police. And thirdly, he can't make friend or be in love to don't reveal our project.

1 week later

We passed the week at working on our project. The goal is simple: destroyed the government and kidnap the president to give back peace. John is extremely involved in the project. He spends days and nights to help me. The last night we created an armour. In fact, our plan is to create 2 armours for each one of us: they are equipped of weapons and keep ammunitions. Moreover, they withstand to the ammunitions. It is John who got this idea of armour thanks to a movie that he saw. The first one has been finished yesterday and we will start the second one tomorrow. I start to have faith in John that's why he will do the second one. Meanwhile he is creating it, I will have to steal the plan of the government to enter more easily in and to know

where are placed the defence and the soldiers. During the night neither John nor me find the sleepiness. Today, I have to steal the plan. It is 5'o clock and even if the sun is not already waked-up I take the direction of the town hall where all plans are stored since 1864. The building is extremely old and nobody is in at this hour. There is any alarm because a lot of the documents are out-of-date and without interest. I jump off the barrier.