

~~While moving, the train doors open. TEENAGE BOYS AND GIRLS pop their heads out, smiling, laughing, full of life. Their bodies are adorned with tattoos, piercings, wild hairstyles.~~

~~They're members of the fifth Faction, THE DAUNTLESS. Devoted to, what else, BRAVERY. And then, the Dauntless students JUMP FROM THE MOVING TRAIN. Some land effortlessly, some tuck and roll, some even stumble a bit. But all land safely, racing towards the school entrance--~~

~~--Beatrice scurries away before they can catch her ogling.~~

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - LATER THAT MORNING

The students are crammed into their seats, again segregated by Faction, bursting at the seams with nervous excitement. Beatrice sits in the Abnegation section. The seat next to her is EMPTY -- Caleb must be off taking the Aptitude Test. Beatrice taps her knee furiously, clasps her hands.

BEATRICE  
(psyching herself up)  
Trust the test... trust the test...

Just then, the ERUDITE PRINCIPAL leads the previous group of students, including Caleb, back in.

ERUDITE PRINCIPAL  
Next group!

Beatrice takes a deep breath, passes Caleb on the way down.

BEATRICE  
See you after?

CALEB  
I'll just meet you at home...

~~Beatrice sees that Caleb's face is SICKLY-PALE. And just when she thought she had her nerves under control, they come unravelled.~~

INT. TESTING ROOM - WINDOWLESS - MOMENTS LATER

The door opens... and Beatrice steps into the dark room.

When her eyes adjust to the darkness, she sees that the whole room is covered with MIRRORS. No matter which way she turns, she can't escape her own frightened reflection. The only SOUND comes from an OSCILLATING FAN in the corner.

Sit.

DAUNTLESS WOMAN (O.S.) (TORI)

START

# TORI SC. 1 (CONT.)

6.

Beatrice jumps. It's so dark she didn't even notice the FIGURE standing behind her in the darkness.

BEATRICE

Sorry... didn't see you there.

It's an Asian DAUNTLESS WOMAN [25]. Not a young student -- but a full-fledged Dauntless warrior. Tattooed, pierced, powerful.

DAUNTLESS WOMAN (TORI)

You know how to sit, don't you?

Beatrice sees a single RECLINING CHAIR in the center of the room. Looks like a dentist's chair. Next to the chair is a MACHINE with an LCD screen, about the size of a computer. The whole apparatus is strange, foreign and mysterious.

DAUNTLESS WOMAN (TORI)

It doesn't hurt...

(Beatrice walks to the chair)

Not physically anyway.

Beatrice pauses a moment, then slowly sits.

TORI

My name's TORI. I'll be administering your Aptitude Test.

Tori flips on her machine, which starts BEEPING RHYTHMICALLY. When Tori turns away, Beatrice notices a TATTOO OF A HAWK on Tori's shoulder, decides to engage in some anxious small-talk:

BEATRICE

Is that a hawk?

TORI

You're curious for an Abnegation.

BEATRICE

Sorry. It's none of my business.

TORI

And you apologize too much.

BEATRICE

Sorry.

Tori affixes ELECTRODES to Beatrice's already sweaty forehead.

TORI

For some people in the ancient world, the hawk was a sun symbol. Figured if I always had the sun on me, I'd never be in darkness...

pg 20F8



7.

# TORI SC. 2

9.

INT. TESTING ROOM - [APTITUDE TEST SIMULATION]

Beatrice and the hellhound drop through the liquid mirror ceiling, falling down through the room. They splash through the mirrored floor below... and back through the ceiling again... and again... and again. Some sort of bizarre infinity loop.

Until-- Beatrice CRASHES back down into the testing chair.

INT. TESTING ROOM - DAY - [BACK TO REALITY]

Beatrice shoots up, heaving for breath. Sweat runs down the electrodes on her head. Delirious and disoriented, she looks around, but sees only her reflection. Dread returns to her face as she begins to suspect that she's still in a simulation--

--until she sees Tori, sitting behind her. It looks as if Tori has been WATCHING the simulation on her screen. And what's troubling: Tori seems almost as SHOCKED as Beatrice.

**START** BEATRICE  
What? What happened?!

But Tori simply stares at her screen with pinched lips.

TORI  
Excuse me... one second.

Flustered, Tori stands, almost knocks her machine over. She rushes out, leaving Beatrice alone. Beatrice sits up, stares down at the ground, processing. *What could have possibly gone wrong?*

Beatrice frantically dries her palms on her gray pants, tries to breathe deep, to calm herself. In... out... in... out...

And just as Beatrice's nerves start to get the better of her -- Tori slips back into the room, a bit more together now.

TORI  
Had to make a few adjustments.

BEATRICE  
What sort of adjustments?  
(Tori seems unwilling to answer)  
Please. You have to tell me what's  
going on. What's my result?!

TORI  
(after a moment)  
Abnegation.

Some measure of calm returns to Beatrice's face. But she also sinks a bit at hearing the expected result.

pg 4 of 8



# TORI SC. 2 (CONT.)

10.

TORI

And Dauntless.

(Beatrice's eyes widen)

And Amity, and Candor, and Erudite.

(expounding)

Your results were inconclusive.

BEATRICE

That's not possible. I'm just--

I'm Abnegation. I'm nobody.

TORI

It is possible. Just extremely rare.

(whispering)

A person with a test result like yours... is called a *Divergent*.

That last word is so faint that Beatrice barely hears it.

TORI

Under no circumstances should you share that information with anybody.

BEATRICE

We're not supposed to reveal our test results, I know that.

TORI

You can't reveal that information to anyone. Ever. Understand? As far as the world knows, you received an Abnegation result.

(leading Beatrice to the door)

Now, you have to go. We've already taken too long. They'll start to suspect something.

BEATRICE

What about the Choosing Ceremony?

Tori flashes an impatient look, *Yeah, what about it?*

BEATRICE

"Trust the Test." It's supposed to tell me which Faction I should choose.

TORI

The test didn't work on you.

(dead in the eye)

You have to trust yourself. **END**

And on that note, Tori closes the door, leaving Beatrice out in the hallway, alone with her thoughts--

Pg 5 of 8

~~INT. FEAR SIM ROOM - DAY - [BACK TO REALITY]~~

~~Tris shoots out of her chair, SCREAMING. She instinctively  
THROWS HER ARMS around Four.~~

~~FOUR~~

~~You're alright. It's over...~~

~~When Tris gets her bearings, she recoils, pushes Four away.~~

~~TRIS~~

~~The hell is wrong with you?! Tris... calm down...~~

~~FOUR~~

~~TRIS~~

~~(fumbling with her wrist-straps)  
Don't tell me to calm down!~~

~~Four coolly removes her straps, speaks in a soothing tone.~~

~~FOUR~~

~~How long do you think you were under?~~

~~TRIS~~

~~I don't know. Ten minutes.~~

~~FOUR~~

~~Try one. It's almost a record, Tris.~~

~~Tris can't believe it. She calms down... and REMEMBERS that  
there's still a group of people watching her. She turns and  
sees Jeanine, Max and Eric eyeing her with great interest.~~

~~FOUR~~

~~Is there anything you want to tell me?~~

~~Tris looks from Jeanine on the other side of the observation  
window... to Four, *do they all know that she's Divergent?*~~

~~TRIS~~

~~Just that I'm... I'm exhausted. I  
should get back to the dorms.~~

INT. TORI'S TATTOO PARLOR - LATER THAT DAY

Tori draws the shades, as Tris paces behind her:

TRIS

*START*  
You have to tell me the truth. What  
does it mean to be Divergent? And what  
does it have to do with the simulations?

TORI

Tris, I already told you everything--

TRIS

No. I know there's more to it.

Tori checks back over her shoulder, makes sure the door is shut.

TORI

Among other things, being Divergent means that you're immune to the Sim Serum. You're aware that you're in a simulation.

TRIS

Which means...?

TORI

That you're a threat. I don't know why. But the Dauntless -- and the Erudite -- don't like having Divergents around.

TRIS

What are they going to do? Kill me?

Tris was joking. But Tori remains deadly serious.

TORI

My brother and I, we both transferred from Erudite. But he was... like you. Started rocketing up the ranks during Stage Two... and the Dauntless leaders started paying attention. One day, they brought Jeanine Matthews, the Erudite head, in to observe...  
(reining in her emotions)  
The next day, my brother was gone.

Tori snaps out of it, looks back to Tris.

TRIS

Jeanine Matthews? I just saw her.

TORI

(gravely)  
So did I.

TRIS

Why would the Dauntless leaders -- or the Erudite leaders -- care if I'm immune to the Simulation Serum?

TORI

If I'd figured that out, I would've told you by now.

TRIS

You really think they had something to do with what happened to your brother?



# TORI SC. 3 (CONT.)

64.

TORI

These people taught you how to fight,  
how to kill. You really think they're  
above hurting you? Or worse?

(leaning in)

You have to keep your secret, Tris.  
Your life depends on it.

Tris collapses into a nearby chair, overwhelmed.

TRIS

First the Fear Simulations, now *this*.

TORI

Right. Today was your first Fear  
Sim, wasn't it? How'd it go?

TRIS

It was *awful*. Like the worst kind of  
nightmare... thank God I was able to  
wake myself up.

Tori bends down, comes eye to eye with Tris.

TORI

But you can't wake yourself up, Tris.  
Do you understand? At least not too  
quickly. If you do, everyone will  
know that you're...

(Divergent)

TRIS

So, I have to force myself to stay  
inside my own nightmares...?

TORI

My brother had a trick he told me about.  
To stay inside. He'd wait for the fear  
to take hold, then he'd count to ten.  
You can stand ten seconds of anything...

TRIS

Yeah, we'll see about that... **END**

~~INT. GREAT HALL - AT THE SCOREBOARD - DAY~~

~~The scoreboard UPDATES. After Tris' impressive Fear Sim  
performance, she surpasses Will, Christina and Al, who falls to  
the BOTTOM. Tris is definitely not flying under the radar.~~

~~Tris goes to Al, tries to put a comforting hand on his  
shoulder, but Al throws it off, slinks away.~~

Pg 80F8