

Steins;Gate - Intrepid Valkyrie  
Scene 01 - Daily Death Report

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**INT. SUZUHA'S HOME - NIGHT**

Suzuha enters her dimly-lit home holding a small bag. She looks around the small living room of minimal furniture, but there's nobody in sight. The table has two plates with two boiled potatoes, one half-way sliced, next to some salt and pepper, all left abandoned and swallowed up by the darkness.

SUZUHA  
(whispering)  
Mom?

The only thing to respond to her is her own voice reverberating off the walls, no matter how softly she calls out. She braves the ominous silence and moves further ahead.

SUZUHA  
(a little louder)  
Mom?

Still no response. She looks around, and then sees lights leaking out through the door from another room. Her mother's bedroom. She can hear a soft sound of the TV news anchor coming from the inside.

She slowly and cautiously opens the door, and finds her mother sobbing silently, with her hands to her mouth.

SUZUHA  
Mom, what are you--?

Her mother, startled, jerks her head towards Suzuha in terror.

YUKI  
Oh... Suzuha... I...

After a moment's processing, she quickly wipes her face and turns off the TV to put on a faux smile

YUKI  
I'm just... tired. Where have you been? Have you seen the time? And what are you doing with that knife?

SUZUHA  
I... uh... hehe... To open the package!

Suzuha hands the parcel to her mother.

SUZUHA  
Keep this a secret.  
(Whispers)  
I got some Yakitori!

YUKI  
(Eyes widened)  
Where... how did you get your hands  
on that?!

SUZUHA  
(Smugly)  
Product of my hard work.

Yuki looks at the parcel.

YUKI  
(pause)  
What kind of hard work lets you  
acquire this? Suzuha, what are you  
not telling me?

SUZUHA  
(looking away, scratching  
her head)  
I... Uh... It's from one of dad's  
friends... I told her that you don't  
eat much for my sake, and since she  
owed me a favor, she gave me some  
Yakitori. Mom, I didn't do anything  
wrong, I swear!

YUKI  
She?

SUZUHA  
Rei. You know... The technician.

Yuki looks at her daughter sternly, as Suzuha holds her  
breath in anticipation.

YUKI  
Suzuha...

SUZUHA  
I know, I'm sorry. I won't hang  
around with them again.

Yuki smiles, and holds Suzuha's hands.

YUKI  
You haven't had anything since this  
morning, have you? I'll go warm  
these up. Do you want to--

She pauses, and notices the bruises on Suzuha's hands,  
many of which have dried up, hardening the skin. Yuki's  
smile disappears.

SUZUHA

(tense laughter)

The physical exercises at school are really rough these days. Mom, go on ahead, I want to take a bath first.

Yuki looks at her daughter worried, like a part of her knows she is lying. Suzuha gently takes her hands away from her and heads to the bathroom. Yuki pauses in thought, but then walks out of the room.

Suzuha glances over her shoulder. As soon as her mother is out of sight, she glances at the closed TV and slowly walks towards it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FLASHBACK - PLAYGROUND - DAY**

Suzuha (as a toddler) trips, bruises her knee and cries. Her mother brings a disinfectant to rub it on her bruise and puts a bandaid on it. Suzuha winces in pain.

YUKI

Sh! Sh! It's okay! It'll be okay.

SUZUHA

OW! IT HURTS! WAAAAAAAAAAHH!

BARREL

You're even cuter when you cry.

SUZUHA

Don't make fun of me!  
Waaaaaaaaaaaahh!!!

BARREL

I'm not! I swear! Hahahaha! Here.

Her father hands her a wrapped ice-cream. She looks at him confused, but he simply smiles. As she takes the ice-cream, carries her on his shoulders.

BARREL

You're the strongest girl I've ever known.

SUZUHA

Even stronger than mom?

BARREL

Even stronger. Like a warrior! Remember, Suzuha, no matter how bleak things get, I know you'll always fight through it. Just like a heroine from a cyberpunk visual novel.

SUZUHA

What is a heroine from a cyberpink--  
She's cut short when her father starts running.

BARREL

She goes fast and furious like this.  
WHOOOSH!

SUZUHA

WHOAH! HAHAHAAHAHAHAHAHA!! WHEEEEE!

There's laughter in the air as Barrel runs around with her daughter hanging onto him.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. BACK IN THE ROOM - NIGHT**

Suzuha grabs the remote and switches the TV on, but immediately mutes the TV so that her mother doesn't hear. The screen says "Daily Death Report" and a list of names scroll past, with some prominent name being introduced at the side, with anchors speaking about them.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FLASHBACK - BARREL'S ROOM -DAY**

Barrel looks at the computer screen with a troubled expression weighing upon his face. Suzuha (around 9 years old) watches him from a gap in the door.

BARREL

(To himself)  
It's not going to work, is it?

Suzuha quickly runs to her room.

BARREL

I hope my information is right, and Miss Hiyajo can be trusted...Huh?!

Suddenly, his screen whites out, and all the data in it is replaced by a dancing Gero-Froggy.

BARREL

HUUUUUUUH?!?!

**INT. SUZUHA'S ROOM**

A mischeivous and satisfied smile plays on her face as she types on her mom's laptop.

SUZUHA

And... go! I think that's how you do it. He he he.

A sudden grim realization comes upon her.

SUZUHA  
...Oh, shit, is he tracking --

BARREL  
SUZUHAAAAAAAAA

Her father comes into her room, furious. Suzuha's face is caught between a smile and terror.

SUZUHA  
This... isn't what it...

BARREL  
(sighs)  
What did I tell you about  
superpowers?

SUZUHA  
With great power comes... a great  
opportunity.

BARREL  
Well, yes, but actually no! I didn't  
teach you all this so you can use it  
against your old man!

SUZUHA  
(Turning her eyes away)  
Not like you get to talk,  
considering how easy you've made it  
to --

BARREL  
I'M WARNING YOU!

Her father angrily starts tickling her. Suzuha laughs and tries to struggle away from his grasp.

SUZUHA  
(Laughing)  
Hahahahaahah! I'm sorry!  
Hahahahahaha! I won't do it again!  
Hahahahahaha!

BARREL  
Then help me test my security!

SUZUHA  
(still laughing)  
OK, OK! HAHAHAHAAAA!

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. BACK IN THE ROOM - NIGHT**

The anchors are speaking about the "Valkyrie" terrorist organization behind assassinations and civil disorder, run by dangerous individuals with radical ideas.

Suzuha tightens her fist.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT. FLASHBACK - OUTSIDE HER HOME - DUSK**

Barrel gently takes her clenched fist and opens it. In her hands he places a mysterious badge with letters inscribed upon them.

SUZUHA

What... what is this--

BARREL

I know this is a strange birthday present. But this is a proof of our bonds.

SUZUHA

Dad... I don't underst--

Her father takes moment to hug his daughter one last time.

BARREL

We've made time our enemy. I cannot leave traces for them to interfere. But I want you to know... that you're my salvation. Always have been.

SUZUHA

(Tearing up)  
Dad, what are you saying? Where are you going?

BARREL

Just around. So long as you have this badge, we'll meet again, I promise you. No, I'll make sure of it. And when we do, maybe I'll give you one hell of present to make up for the birthdays I might miss.

He kisses her on her forehead.

BARREL

Until then, take care of your mother for me, will you?

He begins to walk away.

SUZUHA  
Dad.... Dad!

But her father doesn't turn around. Suzuha chases after him.

SUZUHA  
DAD! COME BACK! DON'T LEAVE US! DAD!

Suzuha trips and falls. Her father disappears through her vision blurred by her own tears. She looks at her clenched fist holding something.

SUZUHA  
(crying)  
Don't go... Please...

CUT TO:

**INT. BACK IN THE ROOM - NIGHT**

Suzuha is still standing close to the muted TV, her fist clenched before her. She slowly opens her bruised and cut hand, revealing her father's mysterious pin.

The news anchor on TV continues to discuss one name from the Daily Death Report, a dangerous leader of this terrorist organization killed in an encounter with the police. The name of the leader is her father's -- Barrel Titor.

Her eyes well up in tears as she is overcome with grief. She begins sobbing, but she closes her mouth to be as silent as she can, sitting on a stool nearby as her legs weaken. A teardrop falls onto the pin resting on her shaking hand.

It stops shaking, as she takes a breath. Then she clenches it again, aggressively.

THE END