

## **Stock and Awe: Script**

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### **Episode 1: "Go for Broker"**

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~Prologue~

**EXT. STOCK EXCHANGE — NOON**

Tons of investors lined up outside the exchange with their stock in hand, railing and complaining as they attempt to sell their shares in a plummeting market. Shredded and torn slips of stock rain down from the surrounding office buildings falling like confetti in a sorrowful parade.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"In the wake of the greatest financial  
crash in history..."

An image of a plummeting stock graph with the line falling through the bottom of the graph like a lightning bolt striking the ground.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"Stock exchanges fell from  
public favor, causing many companies to collapse."

The CEOs of 3 major corporations are shown in the background as shadowy figures towering over the shock exchange building.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"During this time, Corporations sought  
to raise money through other means, going so far  
as to create a competitive game."

Brokers and Corps members are shown facing off against each other in the shock exchange.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"A game where investors  
hire brokers to carry "Stock" to  
a goal point in order to win cash."

NARRATOR

(VO/Epic)

"As part of the game, opposing teams known as "Corps" would attempt to block brokers from reaching the goal."

An investor is shown grabbing at a shower of money with 3 brokers in the background looking confident and cool.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"If brokers succeeded in reaching the goal, investors could win millions."

An investor on his hands and knees, depressed with ripped stock sheets all around him. Three brokers are in the background divided and disappointed. A corporate member's figure looms over them with fire in the background (Akuma ref)

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"But if Brokers failed, investors would lose their money to the corporations forever."

Large Shot of the Shock Exchange with lots of activity.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

Over time, the arena has turned into a financial battlefield where intelligence, wit, and creativity clash for huge capital gains.

NARRATOR  
(VO/Epic)

"This new market has come to be called the **Shock Exchange**."

**EXT. SHOCK EXCHANGE – MORNING**

Establishing Shot of the exchange in the city.

GUARD'S Voice #1  
(surprised)

"There's an intruder!"

**INT. SHOCK EXCHANGE (SE): NORTH WING – MORNING**

A close up of a guard on a walkie-talkie is shown.

GUARD #1  
(surprised)

"I repeat, we've got a hostile headed towards the North Wing!"

Keida is revealed being chased by a group of guards, including the one calling for backup, down a long hallway.

Keida  
(angered)

"I'm not a hostile! I work here! Why are you people chasing me anyway!? I just want to go to the Governor's stand!"

GUARD'S Voice #2  
(angered)

"Are you dense!? Only authorized personnel are allowed there!"

One guard grabs the back of Keida's long coat and tries to slow him down.

GUARD'S Voice #3  
(angered)

"It's especially off-limits to foreigners!"

A close up on Keida's eye. As he turns around it gleams with malice.

Keida  
(peevied)

"What'd-You-Call-ME!!!!???"

The guards all stop and look startled as red energy glows from off screen.

The Guards are blown back by an explosion of red energy. There are burning red bills shown floating amongst the explosion.

When the smoke clears Keida is shown clearing a corner without his long coat on. The guard holding Keida's long coat in his hands notices a symbol on the back of Keida's jacket that's been exposed.

GUARD #1  
(confused / to himself)

"That symbol... Isn't that..."

**INT. SE: EAST WING: OCHIRODA-EII BROKERAGE - MORNING**

The same symbol on the back of Keida's jacket is shown on the front of an office in the Shock Exchange's East Wing. The phone is ringing. A woman is shown answering the phone in the lobby:

NURTURER  
(Cheerfully)

"Ochi-Eii Brokerage, how can we help you?"

Inside the main office room. Close up on an excited guy who is reading a magazine titled: "The Super Exchange"- Fan Magazine.

THE SPECTATOR  
(enthused)

"Oh my god, this is amazing!"

Three other brokers (Trainer, Mute, and Chief) are around the Spectator who is in the office sitting improperly on a chair. The Mute is leaning against the wall with his arms crossed. The Trainer is standing near a door-sized, balcony window looking back at the Spectator. The Chief is at a large desk surrounded by paper work.

The Spectator holds up a page of the magazine that shows the picture of the Trainer on it.

THE SPECTATOR  
(enthused)

"The Super Exchange' named Trainer broker of the month!"

The trainer rolls her eyes, uninterested. The Spectator reads a section of the article.

THE SPECTATOR  
(enthused)

"...With an impressive 20 point winning streak, this somewhat unknown Ochi-Eii Broker has proven that she is as talented as she is beautiful."

The Spectator makes a humorous face to impersonate the Trainer.

THE SPECTATOR  
(enthused)

"Ooh! Beautiful indeed! And Innocent! And--"

The Trainer crushes the magazine and the Spectator's hand together crumpling them both.

THE SPECTATOR  
(in pain to himself)

"...and dangerous. Very dangerous.

TRAINER  
(Annoyed and embarrassed)

"Enough with that garbage. We've got more important things to worry about right now."

She looks at her watch and the Spectator notices

THE SPECTATOR  
(apologetically)

"Oh. You're worried about that... Relax. He'll be here. This is his big day after all."

TRAINER  
(serious)

"More like his last day if he doesn't get here in time for the briefing. Seriously, how could someone like *him* even hope to become a professional broker?"

The Mute in the background nods his head in agreement. The Trainer turns towards the Chief sitting at the desk in the office doing paper work.

TRAINER  
(serious)

"Chief...I know he pushed for this, but I have to ask you to reconsider this whole affair. He's not ready to take the Broker's Test. It's just too soon."

CHIEF  
(sternly)

"You're right. I have no doubt that he will fail the test."

Everyone looks on confused.

TRAINER  
(confused)

"But...Then why?"

The Chief stamps a stack of papers with a seal marked: "Ochiroda-Eii Brokerage House".

CHIEF  
(sternly)

"Business is bad enough as is this time of year. If we don't fill the open spot on the team by the fall, there's no way we'll meet our quotas."

SPECTATOR  
(anxious)

"So it's better for us if he passes then, right?"

The Chief gives the Spectator an "are you serious" look as he continues to go through his paper work.

CHIEF  
(sternly)

"Having a troublesome punk like him on the Cortege isn't 'better for us'. The sooner we can get rid of him, the faster we can find genuine candidates. Otherwise--"

The Chief is interrupted as the NURTURER knocks on the door with the phone in her hands

NURTURER  
(concerned)

"Uhm. So sorry Chief, but we have a problem--"

Nurturer starts to explain, but she is cut off by the sound of loud ringing. They all turn towards their office window, which overlooks the trading floor.

SPECTATOR  
(surprised)

"The morning bell?"

TRAINER  
(serious)

"But the floor doesn't open for another 10 minutes."

MYSTERIOUS MAN'S VOICE  
(over a loud mic)

"-oi! oi oi!-"

SPECTATOR  
(in epiphany)

"Hey...That voice...Doesn't it sound like..."

NURTURER  
(regretful)

"Ah...That's what I was trying to tell you..."

Close up on the Trainer.

TRAINER  
(in shock)

"He wouldn't..."

**INT. SHOCK EXCHANGE FLOOR — MORNING**

Several brokers are shown coming out of their offices and looking up and out onto the exchange floor.

BROKER #1  
(angry)

"What tha hell?"

MYSTERIOUS MAN'S VOICE  
(demandingly)

"Wake up! WAKE UP!"

Another group of brokers walk out on to the balcony from the large window of their office.

BROKER #2  
(annoyed)

"Keh...It's HIM again."

**INT. SHOCK EXCHANGE: THE GOVERNOR'S STAND — MORNING**

Keida is revealed at the highest point of the exchange floor on the governor's stand and is ringing the bell with the microphone in his hand and one foot planted on the podium.

KEIDA  
(demandingly)

"Now listen properly you paper pushers! I have a special announcement to make!"

Guards are shown banging at the door leading to the governor's stand.

Guard#1  
(confused)

"It won't budge."

Guard#2  
(in response)

"What? He couldn't have barricaded the door that fast!"

A single red dollar bill is shown wrapped around the door nob with energy flowing around it.

KEIDA  
(with a royal demeanor)

"Up till now I've forgiven you people for your arrogant treatment and total lack of respect towards me!"

KEIDA  
(sharply)

"But that all changes today! Because after I pass the Broker's Test, I'll officially have license to wipe those condescending smirks from your faces!"

The Ochiroda-Eii brokers are shown on their balcony. The Chief stands in stunned silence. The Trainer has her head tilted down in shadow and is fuming with anger. The Spectator is enjoying this. The Mute is annoyed.

SPECTATOR  
(elated)

"Of course! I should have considered that. It's just like him to make a grand entrance!"

TRAINER  
(fuming)

"THAT IDIOT!!"

Back at the governor's stand, Keida continues on.

KEIDA  
(confidently)

"I've decided I'm going to be the #1 broker here, so I just wanted to send you a clear warning now..."

Close up on Keida

KEIDA  
(confidently)

"If any of you cross me on my path to the top, I will not hesitate to take you down!"

KEIDA  
(confidently)

"Burn this face into your memory and remember this as the day Keida Vonsawitz declared war on the Shock Exchange!"

BROKER #2  
(confused)

"What tha heck is he going on about?"

The Guards break through the door. Keida turns, surprised.

KEIDA  
(surprised Int. Monologue)

"What? My seal was broken?"

The guards attempt to grab Keida, but he dodges. He drops a smoke bomb and prepares to jump from the high podium down to the exchange floor, far below. The guards start coughing.

KEIDA  
(determined)

"You've got some nerve interrupting my speech!"

Keida starts to jump off of the governor's stand but is suddenly stopped in mid-air.

MAN'S VOICE  
(solemn)

"You've got quite some nerve yourself brat!"

Keida is shown being held by his hair over the governor's stand from the fist of a very tall, older man in a trench coat. The smoke has cleared away to the sides. The guards turn in astonishment.

GUARDS  
(surprised)

"Governor!"

Governor  
(solemn)

"I don't remember allowing trainees on the floor without a trainer, never mind the Governor's Stand!"

KEIDA  
(in pain)

"AHHH!! Let me go!! That hurts you jerk! My hair is sensitive!"

The entire floor of the exchange roars in laughter at the scene.

BROKER #1

"Making so much noise in the morning. What an annoying guy..."

**INT. SE: Ochiroda-Eii Brokerage Main Office – MORNING**

Establishing shot of Ochiroda Eii brokerage. A guard is shown knocking at the door with Keida tied up beside him.

In the next shot, the Trainer is shown with Keida tackled down onto the floor and twisted into an arm hold. She looks serious, Keida's in pain and the Spectator and the Mute are trying to pull her off.

Keida  
(frantic)

"Hey! What do you think you're doing!!"

Spectator  
(scared)

"C-calm down Trainer! You could really hurt him."

Trainer  
(calm)

"It's ok, I only need to break one of his arms to end his career."

Keida  
(frantic)

"Are you crazy!! You're my trainer! You're supposed to be on my side!!"

A guard is shown at the door of the office handing a slip to the Nurturer.

NURTURER

(with a concerned cheerfulness)

"Ah, Another one..."

Chief

(With a drop of sweat on his face)

"He's the only trainee I know that costs the brokerage more money in fines than he makes trading on the floor!"

Guard

(annoyed)

"Normally, he'd be suspended as well, but seeing as he's a "foreigner", the governor's willing to let him off the hook this time."

Keida overhears the guard in the background.

Keida's

(insulted)

"What'd he call me?! Come say that to my face bubble gut!

The Nurturer and Chief bow to the guard as he leaves.

NURTURER

(apologetically)

"We're so sorry. We'll make sure it doesn't happen again."

The Trainer is shown over Keida with his arm still in a lock-hold. She is being held back by the Spectator and Mute.

Trainer

(serious)

"Not only have you embarrassed Ochiroda-Eii Brokerage, but you've just made enemies of every member in the exchange! And you're not even a broker yet!"

Keida

(resentful and a bit regretful)

"But after today I will be."

The trainer lets up, taken back by Keida's statement. The Spectator and Mute breathe a sigh.

Trainer

(Angered)

"Do you seriously think you can make a trade on your own after only 3 months of training?! That's madness!

Keida  
(resentful)

"Forget training! I only have one year here and I've set my sights on becoming the top broker! If passing this test gets me started, then I'm passing it ASAP!"

Chief  
(annoyed)

"And if you don't, you're off this team."

Everyone turns towards the Chief. The Chief heads over to his desk and drops the fine on a stack of other fines. He takes a seat.

Chief  
(annoyed)

"Honestly, if it weren't for that agreement with the Governor, there's no way I'd even entertain letting you join the Cortege at all."

Keida  
(resentful)

"Like I care about joining that."

Chief  
(annoyed)

"Oh, I know. You only care about what you want. But what you don't realize is that this place cares nothing about you. Foreigner or not, being a trader out on that floor is an equal opportunity hell."

Keida  
(serious)

"Sounds like my kind of place."

Chief  
(angered)

"You think this is a joke. There's no way you'll be a professional broker with that attitude!"

Keida  
(serious)

"Tch. Don't judge me by your low standards!"

The chief winces and stands up, slamming his hand down on the desk.

Chief  
(angered)

"That's it! I'm through playing around with you. You want special treatment? Well how's this. If you don't pass the test today consider your visa revoked!"

Keida and the other brokers look on serious and are stunned.

Trainer  
(surprised)

"Chief...wait...you don't mean..."

Chief  
(angered)

"That's right. He either passes or I'll have him deported! No more training! No more chances! Gone!"

Spectator  
(surprised)

"But, Chief that's going too far!"

Keida  
(confident)

"Fine!"

Everyone turns towards Keida surprised.

Keida  
(confident)

"And when I do pass you'll have to personally introduce me to the exchange as the new superstar broker from Palingia!"

Chief  
(angered)

"Pff. Nonsense!"

Keida  
(confident)

"It's a deal then!"

The morning bell sounds. Everyone in the office looks out onto the floor. The governor is shown hitting the morning bell for the official opening. The Chief sits back down and turns to his work.

The Trainer checks her watch.

Trainer  
(in realization)

"It's time already..."

Chief  
(annoyed)

"Get this thing over with."

Close up on Keida looking serious.

**INT. SE: Ochiroda-Eii Brokerage Office Balcony – MORNING**

Everyone, minus the Chief, walks out onto the balcony with Keida.

Trainer  
(Serious towards Keida)

"Now pay attention. The Broker's Test is a "Straight Shot" order run, the kind typically done by Lv.1 traders. Your goal point is out on the main floor (map of the floor is shown with the various parts of the exchange and trading floor labeled). To pass the test, you--"

Keida  
(impatiently)

"Yeah-yeah. I know what to do. Just get this order to the trading post. It's simple."

The Nurturer walks up to Keida and hands him a small metal flower.

Nurturer  
(cheerfully)

"Here you go! I made this for you."

Keida looks at it quixotically.

Keida  
(confused)

"Hun? A flower? Don't tell me this is another one of your insane contraptions?"

Nurturer  
(cheerfully)

"It's my latest trap. The 'Kumohana'. Hopefully it can help."

Keida holds it up and notices a wiring hanging loose.

Keida

"Are you trying to say I can't handle this on my own? Besides, look at this shotty workmanship. There's a wire hanging loose!"

Keida pulls on the wire

The Nurturer

"Oh that's not a wire..."

The flower instantly splits apart into a giant metal spider trap that wraps around Keida and breaks half of the balcony they are standing on.

The Nurturer  
(regretful)

"That's the trigger..."

He falls down towards the exchange floor.

Keida  
(freaked out)

"YAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!"

Keida crash lands inside the trap and it breaks apart on top of a group of Brokers, making a big scene. He is shown landing on the captain of the bunch.

Broker #1  
(shocked)

"CAPTAIN!!!"

The Trainer yells at the Nurturer.

Trainer  
(humorously livid)

"I thought I told you to stop making those dangerous traps!"

Nurturer  
(humorously crying)

"I'm sorry! I just thought I could help!"

Spectator  
(amazed with eyes sparkling)

"That thing was awesome!!"

The Trainer whacks the Spectator in the back of his head.

Trainer  
(humorously livid)

"Don't encourage her!"

The Mute  
(With his hand over his face)

"-\_-"

**INT.—SHOCK EXCHANGE RAFTERS—MORNING**

From a distance, two Corps members watch the commotion Keida is causing from high rafters. They are hidden in the shadows and their faces are not revealed.

Gakki Corps  
(Amused)

"Ho. Look at who we have here."

Kitsune Corps  
(Unimpressed)

"Rookies."

Gakki Corps  
(Noticing)

"He's from the Ochiroda House. He could be trading one of our stocks."

Kitsune Corps  
(Uninterested)

"Even if he is, they wouldn't give someone like him a large order. His trade is probably low-risk."

Gakki Corps  
(Wondering)

"Or the fiasco earlier could have been a ploy to make us think just that..."

Kitsune Corps  
(Annoyed)

"..."

The Kitsune Corps gets up and jumps down off the rafters.

Gakki Corps  
(Wondering)

"Interested?"

Kitsune Corps  
(Annoyed)

"It's not like I think he's got a big order or anything, I just can't stand having idealistic fools like him out on the floor making trades."

Kitsune Corps  
(devious)

"I'm going to show him a nice, bright view of his place in our world."

Gakki Corps  
(Entertained)

"Hahaha... Send my regards."

**INT.—SHOCK EXCHANGE Main Floor—NOON**

Keida is shown running away from rival brokers. It's chaos on the exchange floor all around them.

Broker#3  
(Angry)

"You jerk, how dare you land on our captain!"

Broker#5  
(Angry)

"Yeah! You knocked him out! Now we can't fill our orders for the day!"

Keida  
(Angry)

"Get lost! If your captain was so great he should have been able to move out of the way!"

Keida trips over a wire and looks down.

Keida  
(surprised/to himself)

"Gah! A floor trap!"

A huge part of the floor opens up and a giant net scoops up Keida and the other brokers chasing him.

Keida manages to escape by the seat of his pants, but the brokers chasing him are all captured.

Keida stops for a moment to catch his breath. The brokers are shown captured in the background.

Broker#4  
(angry)

"You clumsy idiot! Now look what you've done!"

Broker#5  
(angry)

"Wait till we get out of here!"

Keida

(Exhausted)

"[Huff huff] That's what you get for not...[Huff huff] minding your own business!"

Keida runs off making a face.

Keida  
(Exhausted)

"Finally. Now I can get around to this order."

Suddenly Keida smells an alluring aroma and is taken in by it.

Keida  
(curious)

"(sniff sniff) What's that smell... "

Keida rounds the corner. He sees a specialist trading station titled 'Tea House Specialist Post'. He looks at his order.

Keida  
(assured)

"That...That's the place!"

Keida  
(confident)

"Haha!"

Keida starts to run towards it. Suddenly he notices another broker run from around the corner. The broker runs by him and Keida sees that he's terrified, looking back with sweat on his face.

Keida turns forward and is surprised to see that he's just passed by a Corps Kitsune on his other side, who seems to have appeared from nowhere.

Keida  
(serious /to himself)

"Keh. A corps member..."

Keida

(to himself)

"Looks like he's chasing after the other guy though. Just keep focused!  
I'm almost to the trade station."

Kitsune  
(to Keida)

"You know why I hate rookies like you?"

Keida turns slightly to look back as he runs and is surprised to see the Kitsune holding his order. Keida comes to a stop and looks into his hands to see his order missing.

Keida  
(Surprised)

"My order!"

Kitsune  
(matter of factly)

"It's because you make this game boring."

Keida  
(Furious)

"Just what do you think you're doing!"

Kitsune  
(questioning)

"What's the fun in playing a game when there's no challenge?"

The Kitsune looks at the order.

Kitsune  
(---)

"Hmp. I knew this was pointless. They'd never entrust a trainee like you with an important order."

Keida  
(Furious)

"You'd better give that back!"

The Kitsune starts to walk away.

Kitsune  
(disappointed)

"There's no need. Even if you had it there's no way you could make it to that trading stand now."

Keida  
(Confused)

"Are you doubting my ability!?"

Kitsune  
(unamused)

"Man. You really are out of your league. You don't have a clue about the situation you're in, do you?"

Keida gets angered and starts after the Kitsune.

Keida  
(livid)

"Why you!"

Suddenly Keida feels a gust of air blow from beneath him and he starts to lose his balance.

Keida  
(surprised)

"Huh?"

Keida is lifted high into the air.

Keida  
(surprised)

"What's this!?"

Kitsune  
(annoyed)

"I didn't even have to lure you into it."

Keida is shown lifted high above a set of vents that are pumping out a strange, multi-colored smoke. A shot of Keida's arms and legs are shown twitching. He looks toward them.

Keida  
(surprised)

"I...I can't move! What's going on!?"

Kitsune  
(with mild enjoyment)

"That smoke's laced with neurotoxins."

Kitsune  
(with mild enjoyment)

"Simply breathing it in causes near instant paralysis. Soon, you won't be able to move a single muscle in your body."

Keida  
(shocked)

"What! But that's--"

Kitsune  
(annoyed)

"-It's what you had coming to you! You're too full of yourself!"

Keida reacts with surprise and indignation.

Kitsune  
(annoyed)

"Fools who wave their false hopes around so eagerly are all fakers. Incapable wannabes just looking for some attention."

Kitsune  
(mockingly)

"I made this trap to show naïve rookies like you your place in this world. Can you see it? Do you see how small and pathetic you really are? How did you ever get it into your head that you could compete in this exchange?"

Keida looks out over the vast Shock Exchange Floor. People from afar are laughing at him. Keida shuts his eyes and lowers his head in anger and with a bit of pain.

Kitsune  
(self-satisfied)

"Those vents are tied to the power of the exchange floor and won't shut off until it closes down. You've got all day to reflect on your worthlessness."

Cut to Ochiroda-Eii Brokerage. All of the brokers including the Chief see Keida trapped.

The Trainer looks on, disappointed, and turns away to go back into the office. The Spectator raises his hand after her, but stops short.

The Spectator  
(uneasy)

"Ah...Trainer."

The Trainer  
(disappointed)

"It's over..."

The Chief steps out onto the balcony, as the Trainer passes.

Chief  
(Solemn)

"This isn't your fault Trainer... Guys like him always have to learn the hard way."

She closes her eyes and keeps walking.

Cut back to Keida who has his eyes closed and his head down. Laughter and taunting is heard all around him.

Voice #1  
(taunting)

"That's what you get!"

Voice #2  
(taunting)

"A rookie like you could never make it here."

Keida  
(under his breath and with pain)

"Don't...laugh."

Voice #3  
(taunting)

"He was all talk."

Voice #2  
(taunting)

"What a loser."

Keida's head curls down further into his chest with shame as he yells.

Keida  
(Yelling)

"Stop laughing!"

Flashback: Kids are shown throwing stones at a young Keida who is standing beside an older man sitting on a rock. The kids are taunting and laughing at them.

Kid #1  
(taunting)

"Hahaha! That old man calls himself a Kalios general? He's so weak!"

Kid #2  
(taunting)

"We don't want losers like you in our town. Go away!"

Kid #3  
(taunting)

"Yeah! Everyone hates the Vonsawitz! You're not good enough to be called Kalios!"

Young Keida is shown angry with tear-filled eyes. He is scratched up and bleeding with a rock in his hands. He is about to throw it in retaliation when the hand of the old man settles on it, stopping him.

Old Man  
(Kindly)

"No Keida. You mustn't."

Keida  
(beseechingly)

"They're laughing at you...at us! But they don't know the truth!!"

The old man puts his hand on top of Keida's head to calm him down.

Old Man  
(encouraging)

"That's why you must show them..."

Old Man  
(encouraging)

"Prove that they... That all of our kind, can be more."

Old Man  
(encouraging)

"You must act as a model to be followed and open their eyes to our place in this world."

Back to present. Close up of Keida opening his eyes. The whites of his eyes are all black and his pupils have changed shape.

Old Man  
(sternly)

"But to do that...You cannot give in!"

Keida  
(serious)

"Gramps...I won't."

Keida becomes hyper-serious.

Keida  
(serious)

"I won't stop until I find a way!! Then they'll see! You'll all see...  
Our true place in this world!!!"

The Kitsune looks up.

Kitsune Corps  
(curious)

"Hm?"

Keida looks around.

Keida  
(desperate / to himself)

"I can't let it end here! There's gotta be a way... something... anything  
I can--"

And then he notices...

Keida  
(in realization)

"I can still move my head and neck..."

Keida looks down at his jacket sleeve and bites it.

He violently yanks his head back and forth with the top  
part of his sleeve in his mouth.

The Kitsune looks back.

Kitsune Corps  
(amused)

"Ha! Don't tell me you're actually trying to escape? It's pointless."

The Kitsune turns away from Keida.

Kitsune Corps  
(condescendingly)

"You're body's almost fully paralyzed. Pulling your weight around  
won't help you. At the very least, it would take you all day to  
escape."

Keida tears open his sleeve pocket with his teeth and a  
stream of red money flies out, blowing up into the air and  
burning, transforming into energy all around him.

The Kitsune holds the stock order up in front of him and  
prepares to rip it.

Kitsune Corps  
(victorious)

"Either way, it seems you won't be needing this anymore."

Suddenly the Kitsune hears a sound behind him. He starts to turn around.

Kitsune Corps  
(surprised)

"Hun?"

He is shocked to find Keida falling overhead with energy all around him and red bills floating in the background. He has escaped from the smoke.

Kitsune Corps  
(shocked)

"Impossible!"

Keida lands behind the Kitsune.

Kitsune Corps  
(looking back over his shoulder)

"H-how did you-?"

Keida is shown reaching into his jacket pocked.

Keida  
(livid)

"Freakin' Corps! Now I'm pissed!"

Keida is shown with 3 red bills in his hand.

Keida  
(livid)

"I didn't want to waste these notes on a guy like you..."

Keida throws his hand forward and the bills fly, catching on fire and sending energy spiraling back into his arms.

Keida  
(livid)

"But I can't risk losing that order!"

The Kitsune is thrown back and swooped up with a powerful blast of energy taking the form of a giant hand. The Kitsune drops the stock order.

Keida  
(livid)

"Profit Projection!"

Kitsune  
(surprised)

"What tha?! H-how are you doing this?!"

Keida runs and catches the stock order. The Kitsune notices that the hand is moving him towards the colored smoke.

Kitsune  
(surprised)

"W-Wait! No! Don't think you can catch me in my own trap!"

Keida launches up into the air over the Kitsune who is now floating laterally in the smoke.

Keida  
(livid)

"Like I give a damn about catching you!"

Keida slams his feet down onto the Kitsune's stomach.

Keida  
(livid)

"I just need to get across to the other side."

Keida uses the Kitsune as a platform to jump off of in order to land on the opposite side.

Keida lands in front of the Tea House specialist stand and opens his eyes. They are back to normal. He makes it to the post and places his order.

Keida  
(handing over his stock order)

"Sell order! 2000 shares of TKP at \$10 for Ochi-Eii Brokerage."

The specialist clerk in the booth scans the order and a green checkmark appears on the stock order.

Tea House Specialist  
(confirming)

"Order verified. Congratulations Mr. Keida."

Keida  
(To himself)

"Ha! I did it! If I keep up this pace I'll be top broker in no time.  
Then I'll be closer to my true goal..."

The corps Kitsune yells out to Keida.

Kitsune Corps  
(startled)

"You! That ability you used..."

Kitsune Corps  
(startled)

"Only descendants of Kalios have powers like that...Y-You must be a  
foreigner...A DEMON!"

Keida tilts his head down with a smug sureness.

Keida  
(smirking)

"Watch your mouth HUMAN! Demon is a dirty word to the Kalios. And I'm  
not just any Kalios!"

Keida  
(smirking)

"From here on you should refer to me as **Lord Keida**..."

Keida turns around with his arms extended towards the  
Kitsune. He reveals his full demon form.

Keida

(confidently)

"The future ruler of your world!"

Back at Ochiroda Eii brokerage, the Spectator's eyes widen.

The Spectator  
(enthused)

"Hey guys! Look!"

They all see the Kitsune Corps floating high up in the vents.

Trainer  
(surprised)

"Wha- Where's Keida?"

The Spectator is shown with binoculars and points towards the Tea House trade station. Keida emerges from the smoke. He is back to his normal form.

The Spectator  
(enthused)

"He's leaving the Specialist's Stand! Oh my god! I think he's made the trade!!"

The Trainer  
(stunned)

"Wha? H-How..."

The Nurturer  
(Happy)

"This is great news! We can finally fill the open spot in the Cortege!"

The Spectator  
(enthused)

"And we have an excuse to throw a party! All right!"

The Mute makes an unimpressed face at the Spectator's remarks.

The Chief remains stoic as the other brokers celebrate and rejoice. He is unmoved, still watching the situation.

Keida is shown walking away from the trading post and his Full Name (Keida Vonsawitz), Status (as a Kalios Demon), and Aim (Future Ruler of the World?) is shown in a dynamic graphic splash.

-End of Episode 1-