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Divergent

By Evan Daugherty

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

TRIS:

That the rest of the world was destroyed. The founders built the wall to keep us safe and they divided us into five groups, factions, to keep the peace.

TRIS:

Erudite. They know everything.

(YELLING INDISTINCTLY)

TRIS:

always happy.

TRIS:

you wish they wouldn't.

(CHEERING)

TRIS:

soldiers, our police. I always thought they were amazing.

TRIS:

TRIS:

(IMAGE SHOWS A YOUNG BEATRICE RUNNING AT THE BACK OF A GROUP OF DAUNTLESS WEARING HER GREY ABNEGATION DRESS)

(LAUGHING)

(VIEW OF YOUNG BEATRICE LOOKING OVER AT DAUNTLESS BOYS AND GIRLS RUNNING AROUND)

ANDREW:

(CUTS BACK TO PRESENT)

TRIS:

lead a simple life, selfless, dedicated to helping others.

TRIS:

anywhere.

TRIS:

government. My father works alongside our leader, Marcus.

TRIS:

(SNIPPING)

TRIS:

haven't figured it out yet. I'm supposed to never think of myself, to always help others. To never look too long in the mirror.

NATALIE:

(INHALES DEEPLY)

TRIS:

NATALIE:

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

NATALIE:

(SHUTS AWAY MIRROR)

NATALIE:

TRIS:

Abnegation. That I have to leave my family. But I'm even more scared that it will tell me to stay.

TRIS:

CALEB:

(HE SAYS AS HE RUNS TO ELDERLY WOMAN AND GRABS BAGS AND POTS)

TRIS:

CALEB:

TRIS:

CALEB:

her then?

TRIS:

CALEB:

TRIS:

trust the test.

TRIS:

Am I smart?

Kind?

Am I honest?

Selfless?

Or brave?

PETER:

giving away to the Factionless

(GROUP OF ABNEGATION LOOK NERVOUS AND SCARED AND NOD ALONG)

PETER:

GROUP OF ABNEGATION: Yeah.

PETER:

keep it for yourselves. So why don't you just admit it? Huh?

PETER:

Hey!

(PETER SHOVES ONE OF THE ABNEGATION PEOPLE)

(TRIS STEPPES FORWARD BUT IS QUICKLY HELD BACK BY CALEB)

CALEB:

(SIGHS)

(TRAIN APPROACHING)

(SHOUTING INDISTINCTLY)

WOMAN:

system they believed would prevent future conflict and create lasting peace. Today, aptitude testing based on your personality will assign you to one of the factions. While it is our belief that choosing the faction indicated by your test is the best way to ensure success within the faction system, it is your right tomorrow at the choosing ceremony to choose any of the five factions, regardless of your test results. However, once the choice has been made, there will be no change permitted.

(WOMAN ON PA SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)

TORI:

Abnegation and mirrors?

We reject vanity.

Yeah. I know. Sit down.

I'm Tori. I'll be

administering your test.

You'll be offered a

series of choices

to test your aptitude
for each faction
until you get one result.
I wouldn't sweat it.
95% get the faction
of their origin,
and from the looks of you...

What is it?

Bottoms up.

(SIGHS)

Choose.

Now. Before it's too late.

- Why? What will I do with them?

- Choose.

Just tell me.

(DOG BARKS)

(GASPS)

(DOG SNARLING)

(DOG WHINING)

LITTLE GIRL:

(SNARLING)

(BARKING)

(GASPS)

Get up.

We're going out the back door
before a supervisor comes.

- But what was my result?

- Come on!

What happened?

You're going to tell your family
that the serum made you sick

- and that I sent you home. All right?

- No, but what was my result?

Abnegation.

And Erudite. And Dauntless.

Dauntless...

Your results were inconclusive.

That's impossible.

It doesn't make any sense.

No. Not impossible. It's
just extremely rare.

They call it "Divergent."

You can't tell anyone about

this. Not even your parents.
As far as the world is concerned,
you received an Abnegation result because
that is what I manually entered.
So what am I supposed to do
at the choosing ceremony?
I was supposed to learn what to do.
This was supposed to tell me what
faction to choose, the test.
- We're supposed to trust the test.
- The test didn't work on you.
You have to trust yourself.
(MAN COUGHING)
(DOOR CLOSES)
What happened to you today?
Where did you go after your test?
I got sick, so they
sent me home early.
Did you finish your test?
Mmm-hmm.
What was your result?
What was yours?

ANDREW:

without telling anybody?
I was sick.

ANDREW:

I don't think you understand the
level of scrutiny we're under.
They're doing everything they
can to discredit us right now.
Who is?
Erudite.
They believe that they should be
the governing faction, not us.
So you have to be careful
right now, okay?
Even Marcus is under attack.
For what?
It's an old accusation.
That he mistreated his son
and that's why the boy defected.
- Is that true?

- No.
'Course not.
Children defect for
all kinds of reasons.
Don't take too long in here. You
need a good night's sleep...
For tomorrow.
I, um...
We love you.
Good night.

NATALIE:

I'm so proud of you, honey.
(SIGHS)

- CALEB:

- What?
Tomorrow when we choose...
You have to think of the family.
Yeah.
But you also have to
think of yourself.
(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)
(WOMAN ON PA SPEAKING
INDISTINCTLY IN DISTANCE)
(ALL SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)
(MAN ON PA SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)
(INDISTINCT TALKING)

MAN:

gather in your assigned areas.
Morning, Jeanine.
Good morning, Andrew.
How is Marcus holding up?
As well as can be expected.
We need to find out who's
behind these rumors.
I think we all know who it is.
If it's someone from Erudite,
I promise I'll find out who.
These are your children. I don't think
I knew they were choosing today.
- What's your name?
- I'm... I'm Caleb.

- It's a pleasure to meet you.

- Jeanine Matthews.

And you are?

This is Beatrice.

Well, you both have a big
decision to make today.

I'm sure your parents will support
whatever choice you make.

That's not supposed to be a choice.

The test should tell us what to do.

- You're still free to choose.

- But you don't really want that.

Beatrice...

I want you to choose who you truly
are and where you truly belong.

Not on a whim. Not because you
wish you were someone you're not.

But because you

honestly know yourself.

I want you to choose wisely.

And I know you will.

(APPLAUSE)

The faction system
is a living being
composed of cells, all of you.

And the only way it can
survive and thrive
is for each of you to claim
your rightful place.

The future belongs to those
who know where they belong.

When we leave this room,
you will no longer be dependents
but full-fledged members
of our society.

Faction before blood.

ALL:

I love you...

No matter what.

MARCUS:

MARCUS:

(ALL APPLAUDING)

MARCUS:

- Dauntless.
- (ALL CHEERING)
Morgan Stokes.
Amity.
(SOBBING)

MARCUS:

Sam Robertson. Abnegation.
Caleb Prior.
Erudite.
(FAINT GASPS)
(ALL APPLAUDING)

MARCUS:

Beatrice Prior.
Dauntless.
(ALL DAUNTLESS CHEERING)
Welcome to Dauntless!
(ALL CHEERING)

BOY:

Let's go!

GIRL:

Sorry.
You made it.
- I'm Christina.
- Beatrice.
Is it just me or are
they trying to kill us?
Get ready!
(WOMAN ON PA ANNOUNCING INDISTINCTLY)
Yeah!
- They're jumping.
- What?
(WHOOPING CONTINUES)
What if you don't jump?
What do you think?
You'll be factionless.
Good luck, Al.
Whoa!

(GRUNTS)

(WHOOPING)

- Together?

- Yeah.

One, two, three...

(BOTH GRUNTING)

(BOTH LAUGHING)

ERIC:

I'm Eric. I'm one of your leaders.

If you want to enter

Dauntless, this is the way in.

And if you don't have

the guts to jump,

then you don't belong in Dauntless.

Is there water at the

bottom or something?

I guess you'll find out.

Or not.

We just jumped. They

want us to jump again?

Someone's gotta go first.

Who's it gonna be?

Me.

Yeah, stiff, take it off!

Put it back on!

(GRUNTS)

Today, Initiate.

(GASPS)

(GASPS)

(PANTING)

(CHUCKLING)

What, you get pushed?

No.

What's your name?

It's...

Is that a hard one?

You can pick a new one if

you want, but make it good.

You don't get to pick again.

Okay... My name's Tris.

First jumper, Tris!

- (PEOPLE CHEERING)

- Welcome to Dauntless.

(BOY SCREAMING)

(SHRIEKS)

Dauntless-born, go with Lauren,
transfers stay with me.
Go.

LAUREN:

Most of the time I
work in Intelligence,
but during your training,
I'll be your instructor.
My name's Four.
Four like the number?
Exactly like the number.
What happened, one through
three were taken?
What's your name?
Christina.
Well, Christina.
The first lesson you learn from me
if you wanna survive here,
is keep your mouth shut.
Do you understand me?

(SOFTLY)

Yes.

Good.

Follow me.

(INDISTINCT TALKING AND CHEERING)

This is The Pit.

The center of life
here at Dauntless.

(CHEERING AND SHOUTING)

You're gonna be sleeping
here for the next 10 weeks.

Girls or boys?

Both.

- GIRL 1:

- BOY 1:

If you like this, you're
gonna love the bathroom.

GIRL 2:

BOY 1:

- **GIRL 2:**

- **BOY 2:**

GIRL 2:

You should feel right
at home, Candor.
Everything out in the open.

BOY 2:

FOUR:

Right. Shower, anyone?
(INDISTINCT TALKING)

PETER:

(INDISTINCT TALKING)
(ROCK MUSIC PLAYING)

- **BOY 1:**

- **BOY 2:**

Shall we sit there?
Have you never seen
a hamburger before?
No, I've seen one.
I just have never eaten one.
Abnegation eat plain food.
Plant-based diet with no sauces
and a minimum of seasoning.
- Which textbook did you swallow?
- (CHUCKLES)
Nice to meet you, too.
I'm Will. Erudite.
Of course you are.
No offense, but I'm surprised
Abnegation even eats at all.
Too selfish, right?
No wonder you left.
You gotta be pretty self-confident
to be friends with a Candor.

What is that supposed to mean?
You have no filter. You say the first
thing that comes into your head.
- You mean like, "You're an idiot"?
- (ALL CHUCKLING)
Nice one, Al. At least
we tell the truth.
Erudite can tell the truth
because we have the facts.
I don't want to hear
about your old factions.
You're Dauntless now.
Were you a transfer, too?
Or Dauntless-born?
Are you kidding?
No.
What makes you think
you can talk to me?
It...
Must be because you're
so approachable.
(CHRISTINA SCOFFS)
Careful.

MAN:

(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)
You, my friend, have a death wish.
(WHISPERING) You know,
he was first in his class.
They tried to recruit him for
leadership twice, but he said no.
(ALARM BLARING)
(CUPS CLATTERING)
(CLANKING CONTINUES)
Initiates, stand.
You have chosen to join
the warrior faction
tasked with the defense of this
city and all its inhabitants.
We believe in ordinary
acts of bravery
and the courage that
drives one person
to stand up for another.

Respect that.

Do us proud.

(ALL CHEERING)

(LAUGHING)

Whoa!

(LAUGHING)

(CHEERING)

(METAL CLANKING LOUDLY)

I want everyone in The Pit.

Two minutes.

(MAN YELLING ORDERS)

(PEOPLE SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)

There are two stages of training.

The first is physical.

Push your bodies to

the breaking point

and you'll master the

methods of combat.

The second is mental.

Again, breaking point.

You'll face your worst fears and conquer

them unless they get you first.

You'll be trained separately

from the Dauntless-born,

but you'll be ranked together.

After initiations, rankings will

determine what jobs you move into.

Leadership, guarding the fence, or keeping

the Factionless from killing each other.

The rankings will also

determine who gets cut.

Cut?

At the end of each stage of training, the
lowest-ranking Initiates will be leaving us.

To do what?

There's no going home to your
families, so you'd live factionless.

- Why didn't we know that?

- It's a new rule.

A new rule? Somebody

should have told us that.

ERIC:

have chosen differently?

Out of fear?

I mean, if that's the case,
you might as well get out now.

If you're really one of us, it won't
matter to you that you might fail.

Now you chose us.

Now we get to choose you.

(PANTING)

(GRUNTING)

(SIGHS)

Statistically speaking, you should have
hit the target at least once by now.

Even by accident.

Hey. What have you got?

Factionless. Not doing anything.

Check it out, stiff. That's
gonna be your new family.

- (BABY CRYING)

- (BOTTLES CLINKING)

Go say "Hi."

You ready for some real fighting?

Not even close.

ERIC:

In the ring.

Last jumper!

Time to fight.

(INDISTINCT MURMURINGS)

How long do we fight for?

Till one of you can't continue.

Or one of you concedes.

According to the old rules.

New rules, no one concedes.

You really want to lose

'em on their first fight?

A brave man never surrenders.

Lucky for you, those weren't

the rules when we fought.

You'll be scored on

this, so fight hard.

Go!

PETER:

- (GRUNTS)

- **CHRISTINA:**

(GRUNTS)

(GASPS)

- **BOY 1:**

- **BOY 2:**

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

All right, guys, over here.

Listen up.

Know what this board is?

It's your life.

We grade you every day.

If you're still in the red by the
end of the first stage, you're out.

TRIS:

CHRISTINA:

I'm the weakest one here.

Then you'll be most improved.

You're Candor. You're
not supposed to lie.

I was Candor. And I'm not lying.

If they cut me, I think my
parents would take me back.

WILL:

Even if they wanted to, their
faction wouldn't allow it.

Even if my parents
would take me back,

I wouldn't belong there anymore.

- This is getting depressing.

- **AL:**

CHRISTINA:

we should do? Get tattoos.

(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)

WILL:

a tattoo of your face?

- Like it?

- **WILL:**

- Where would you get it?

- I don't know.

Where do you suggest?

Anywhere you want.

Here, it's this thing here.

You remember me, right?

- I was just wondering if you could...

- No.

I just do tattoos.

Okay.

I'd like this one.

Please.

(POWERING UP)

Can I just ask you...

You made a mistake
choosing Dauntless.

- They'll find out about you...

- Who?

Who will?

The people you're a threat to.

- What people? Who, Dauntless?

- No, society.

If you don't fit into a category,
they can't control you.

I don't get it.

I'm Dauntless. I'm going to be
Dauntless. I chose Dauntless.

TORI:

(GRUNTS)

(PUNCHES RAPIDLY LANDING)

You're weak. You have no muscle.

- You're never gonna win, not like that.

- That's good to know.

Yeah, you're gonna have
to use your whole body.

Keep tension here.

- Okay...

- And go on offense.

You're fast, so you could
win if you attack first.

You get inside, you
jab to the throat.

ERIC:

Keep working.
(GROANING)

AL:

(CHRISTINA GRUNTING)
Come on, Chris.
(GRUNTS)
Stop... Stop!
(COUGHS)
I'm done. I'm done.
You need to stop?
- (PANTING)
- Okay.
Let me give you a hand.
Thanks.
All right, let's
everyone take a break!
You feelin' a little better?
Yeah, I'm fine.
(SHRIEKS)
Whoa!

- ERIC:

- (GRUNTING)
- Or don't.
- (GASPS)
You've got three options.
Hang there and I'll
forget your cowardice.
Fall and die.
(CHRISTINA GROANING)
Or give up.
But if you give up, you're out.
(CHRISTINA PANTING)
(GRUNTS)
Come on, Chris!
(CHRISTINA GROANING)
(METAL CREAKING)
(STRAINING)
Time!

(CONTINUES GRUNTING)

(PANTING)

Dauntless never give up.

(PANTING)

(SOBBING)

FOUR:

every life inside the fence, without fail.

That's why we train

you the way we do.

To teach you not to give up.

And to find out who

has what it takes.

Even though it's been quiet out there for
years, that could change at any moment.

So we have to be ready
for everything.

BOY:

What's out there?

- Monsters.

- (CHUCKLES)

Amity farms.

No, I know. But beyond that?

Places that never

recovered from the war.

Do you know?

Let's just say they built
their fence for a reason.

- (GIRL GRUNTING)

- **BOY:**

(BOY LAUGHS)

You're kinda good at this.

BOY:

(CLANGING)

That was pathetic.

(CLANGING)

(SCOFFS)

It slipped.

Well, go get it!

What, while they're throwing?

Are you afraid?

Of getting stabbed by an
airborne knife? Yeah.

Everybody stop.

Stand in front of the target.

Four, gimme a hand here.

You're gonna stand there while
he throws those knives.

And if I see you
flinch, you're out.

One thing you will learn here
is that orders are not optional.

(SIGHS)

Stop.

Anyone can stand in front of a target.

It doesn't prove anything.

Then it should be easy for
you to take his place.

Same rules apply.

(SIGHS)

Oh, come on, Four.

You can get closer than that.

- You want me to give her a little trim?

- Yeah, maybe just a little off the top.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(GRUNTS)

Points for bravery, stiff.

Not as many as you just lost
for opening your mouth.

Now watch yourself.

We train soldiers, not rebels.

But we're done for today. Get out.

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

- You all right?

- You cut me.

I meant to.

You meant to?

You think he was gonna let
you off without a scratch?

You'd still be standing
there if I hadn't hit you.

So am I supposed to thank you?

You're supposed to be smart.

If I wanted to hurt
you, I would have.

- (ALL CHEERING)
- There she is.
You do have a death wish.
I can't believe you
said that to Eric.
You're the only one who's
ever stood up to him.
Look at your ear. Let's
get you cleaned up.
Hey, Tris. That was cool.
Thanks.
(CHUCKLES)
(SNICKERING)
Impressive, stiff. Congrats.

WILL:

What? Hey, you're famous now. I mean,
not because of the thing with Eric.
You're in the news. Yeah, listen.
"The recent transfers of
Beatrice and Caleb Prior,
"children of Andrew Prior, call
into question the soundness
"of Abnegation's
teachings and values.
"What prompted them to leave?
"Perhaps the answer lies in the
corrupted ideal of an entire faction.
"The theft of resources,
the general incompetence,
"the abuse of their children."
Did they beat you,
like Marcus Eaton's kid?
They didn't beat anyone.
They're good people.
Right. And that's why you left?
Was it something I said?
- He's an idiot.
- Yeah.
Yeah. That's okay.
What's she doing at Dauntless?
(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)
Prior.
You're Andrew Prior's

daughter, aren't you?

Beatrice.

It's just Tris now.

Tris, I like that.

Hmm.

You made an impressive choice,

Tris, despite your parents.

And your test result.

You've seen my test result?

Of course.

I'm glad you were smart

enough to know your own mind.

Let me know if you

ever need anything.

Well, that was weird.

Yeah.

AL:

WILL:

That's all they talk about

at Erudite these days.

AL:

CHRISTINA:

ERIC:

GIRL:

BOY:

It's Eric.

He's just trying to

get back at you.

- FOUR:

- TRIS:

Remember what I said about attack?

First shot, right to the throat.

And you watch him.

He steps before he punches.

All right?

Mmm.

PETER:

Look like you're about to cry.
Might take it easy
on you if you cry.

- CHRISTINA:

- (GRUNTS)
- (GRUNTS)
- (PETER GASPS)
(GRUNTS)
(GROANS)

PETER:

Come on. Stop playin'
with each other.

(PANTING)
(GRUNTS)
(GROANS)
(COUGHS)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)

Wow. You look...

Look bad.

How long have I been here?

About a day.

A day?

Have you seen the
scoreboard? Where am I?

You got below the line.

Why are you wearing those vests?

War games.

Whoa. What are you doing?

- I'm coming.
- You can't.

WILL:

What?

He said you're out.

Your father's on the council, Tris.

Maybe they'll make an exception
and let you go home.

We're sorry, Tris.

WILL:

We're gonna miss the train.

Yeah, okay.

- **CHRISTINA:**

- **TRIS:**

- **WILL:**

- **TRIS:**

(GRUNTS)

Thanks.

(EXHALES)

CHRISTINA:

- Hi.

- What are you doing here?

TRIS:

that I had to make it.

Who let you out?

I did.

You did?

Okay.

CHRISTINA:

The game's simple.

It's like Capture the Flag.

Weapon of choice.

You call that a gun?

(GROANING)

Neuro-stim dart.

Simulates the pain of

a real gunshot wound.

Only lasts a couple minutes.

Two teams. Four and I are captains.

You pick first.

Okay. Edward.

I'll take the stiff.

Oh. Picking the weak ones

so you've got someone

to blame when you lose.

Something like that.

CHRISTINA:

WILL:

All right. Lights off.
Gather around. Come on.
Okay. What's your strategy?
We can hide the flag well
enough so they can't find it.
Let's send out a team to scout their
location. See if we can find their flag.
I say we blitz them. Just...

AL:

way to lose quickly.

BOY:

EZRA:

they won't expect it.

WILL:

Okay, we split into two
groups, defense and offense.

- **EZRA:**

- **CHRISTINA:**

- **EZRA:**

- **WILL:**

(ARGUING CONTINUES)

You're not gonna jump, are you?
No, I'm just trying to get
a good vantage point.
Good thinking.
You don't have to come with me.
You should go easy.
You took a beating.
I'm surprised you noticed.
I saw you leave during the fight.
Yeah, well, it's not
something I wanted to watch.

FOUR:

You good?

You okay?

Yeah. I'm fine.

(GRUNTING)

This is high enough.

No, we need to go higher.

You all right?

You're afraid of heights.

Everyone's afraid of something.

I didn't think you were
afraid of anything.

FOUR:

(GRUNTING)

Really?

Are you even human?

(PANTING)

This isn't so bad.

Good eye.

Look!

(CHUCKLES)

There it is.

- **FOUR:**

- **TRIS:**

We'll go up this side and let
the rest of you engage Eric.

- **BOY 1:**

- **BOY 2:**

Light 'em up!

(GROANING)

BOY:

I'm gonna move in closer!

Follow me. Go!

(BOY AND GIRL GROANING)

- **BOY:**

- GIRL:

Go.

Christina, let's go!

BOY:

- (BOY GROANS)

- GIRL:

- GIRL:

- BOY:

(BOY GROANS)

(GASPS)

Tell me if this hurts.

TRIS:

(GROANS)

You bitch!

- CHRISTINA:

- (GROANS)

- That was awesome!

- (TRIS CHUCKLES)

(BOY GROANS)

GIRL:

(BOY GROANING)

(GROANING)

(GRUNTS)

CHRISTINA:

I'll guard.

(GRUNTING)

(YELLS)

(GRUNTS)

(GROANS)

Whoo!

(ALL CHEERING)

WILL:

AL:

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

Hey, Tris!

Yeah?

Come with us.

Where you going?

Shortcut back.

A little initiation ritual,

Dauntless style.

(EXCITED INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

(PANTING)

TRIS:

BOY:

- **BOY 2:**

- **BOY 1:**

- **BOY:**

- **GIRL:**

- Fly, baby.

- Whoo!

You're up.

BOY:

- (SIGHS)

- Come on, girl.

Go for it!

Do it, Tris!

GIRL:

Don't forget to pull the

brake at the bottom!

TRIS:

BOY:

BOY 1:

BOY 2:

(SCREAMING)

(SCREAMING)

(GROANS)

Pull the brake!

Pull the brake!

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(ALL CHEERING)

Yeah!

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

FOUR:

- Hey.

- Hey.

Congratulations.

Thanks.

You know, I wanted to say that
you were really good tonight.

You were brave.

Yeah.

Anyway, you should get
back to your friends.

Okay.

If you're ranked
above the red line,
you'll move on to the
second stage of training.

If you're below it,
we'll waste no more time on you.

Here are your rankings.

(ALL CHEERING)

WILL:

(CHUCKLING)

AL:

CHRISTINA:

- **BOY 1:**

- **BOY 2:**

(INDISTINCT TALKING)

Here you go.

So we pass the first stage of
training, and this is our reward.

MAN:

Glamorous.

(TRUCK ENGINE STARTS)

(GASPS)

Mom?

(SIGHS)

Oh, my girl!

- Mom, what are you doing here?

- I knew they'd assign you here...

sooner or later. Look at you! God, you're so strong and beautiful.

- Mom, you can't be here.

- I know, but you're in danger.

What?

I had to ask you something.

You weren't sick the day you took your aptitude test, were you?

- Why?

- What were your test results?

(WHISPERING)

Honey, it's okay. You can tell me.

They were... They

were inconclusive.

Divergent?

You can't tell anyone. You can't tell your friends, your instructors.

You can't trust anyone.

- (PA SYSTEM WHINING)

- I'm not.

People have always been so threatened by Divergents.

But now Erudite is looking for them everywhere.

- They're actively seeking them out.

- Why?

- (WHISPERING) Mom, what am I?

- You don't conform.

Your mind works in a million different ways. They're scared of you.

Stage two of training is where you are most at risk.

They're gonna get inside your head and watch how you respond to fear.

But you can pass. You can make it

through Dauntless. I have seen it before.
How do you know so much
about this? About Dauntless?
Never mind about me. Do not
let them know who you are.
Wait!
Wait! Were you Dauntless?
- Listen.

- **GUARD:**

What are you doing?
Truck's loaded. Let's go.
(GROANING)
What did they do to her?
Tris.
Take a seat.
I'm going to inject you with
a serum that stimulates
the part of your brain
that processes fear.
Great.
It induces a hallucination,
and then transmitters in the serum allow
me to see the images in your mind.
- You can see inside my mind?
- Mmm-hmm.
Lay back.
(GROANS)
(SIGHS)
Now, you're gonna be facing
your worst fears, Tris.
Most people have 10 to
15 really bad ones.
You have to calm yourself.
Slow your heart rate and your breathing,
and deal with what's in front of you.
Be brave.
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(THUNDER RUMBLING)
(CROWS CAWING)
(PANTING)
(SQUELCHING)
(GRUNTING)
(CAWING CONTINUES)

(GROANING)

This isn't real.

(MUFFLED GROANING)

(GASPS)

It's all right, it's all right.

- You okay?

- (GASPING)

(SIGHING)

How long do you think you were
in the hallucination, Tris?

- Twenty minutes?

- Three.

Four times faster than the average.

I've never seen anyone do
that well the first time.

How did you get rid of the birds?

The image wasn't clear.

Um...

I just went into the water.

Well, next time it'll

be a lot easier.

I have to do that again?

Yeah, you have to practice several times
before the final, but you're a natural.

You got nothing to worry about.

CHRISTINA:

covered in these little insects.

They were in my ears,

and my throat...

I couldn't breathe.

Yeah, I heard about this
guy, like two years ago...

So panicked he had a heart attack
in his chair and he almost died.

What?

Yeah, so we've got that to
look forward to, right?

(ALL CHUCKLING)

You didn't seem to have
any problem at all.

Me?

No, no, my God, it was awful.

Oh, come on. No one even came close

to your time. You were amazing.
Yeah, what's amazing is that she's gonna
knock you right out of Dauntless.
She's not gonna knock
me out of Dauntless.
Look, she's gone from being
the worst to one of the best.
Somebody's gotta take her
place at the bottom.
Who's it gonna be? You.
Do you ever stop talking?
I just want to know
how she does it.
What's your trick?
I don't have a trick.
Nobody gets through it that fast.
Why don't you tell
us how you do it?
At least tell your friends.
What's he talkin' about?
- Is there some way to make it easier?
- No.
No, I... (STAMMERS)
I'm not doing anything.
(PANTING)
(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)
(GROANS)
(WHISPERING INDISTINCTLY)
(LAUGHING)
Hey! Hey!
(PANTING)
(GRUNTS)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(GASPING)
This isn't real.
(GASPS)
(SIGHS)
How'd you do that?
What?
How'd you break the glass?
(SIGHS)
I don't know. Just did it.
You just did it?
(BEEPING)

What were your test results?
Your aptitude test.
Abnegation.
I don't think so.
What?
I think you're lying to me.
Why would I lie to you?
I'm gonna ask you one more time.
What were your test results?
Abnegation.
Time for you to go.
Tris?
Just so you know,
Dauntless don't break
the glass like that.

TORI:

During the second stage,
he got good really fast.
Last day of the simulations,
one of the Dauntless
leaders came to watch him.
Then the next morning, we found his
body at the bottom of the chasm.
They got rid of him.
Who did?
Dauntless leadership.
You can't let them
find out about you.
And what if they already know?
Then you're already dead.
Beatrice.
What are you doing here?

TRIS:

What happened?
I'm not gonna make it at Dauntless.
I don't fit in there.
You have to fit in there.
I can't.
(STAMMERING)
I'm just... I'm not like them.
(CHUCKLES)
I mean, who is? They're crazy.

Maybe I can go back to Abnegation.
You can't go back. I know, but...
They're never gonna let you do that.
(SIGHS)

- Who?

- Erudite.

They're not gonna let Abnegation
break any more rules.

(SCOFFS)

They actually think that they're
running the government now?

They might be soon.

Wait. Really?

Erudite should be in charge.

Certainly not Abnegation.

Wait, hold on, Caleb.

How can you say that?

It's what all the other factions
want, now that Abnegation failed.

No. That's just what they're
telling you here...

- It's true.

- It's not true.

- (MAN SHUSHES)

- (QUIETLY) It's not.

There are liars here.

There are people who know
how to manipulate you.

You need to understand that.

Beatrice.

I think you should go.

Faction before blood. Yeah?

Got it.

I need you to come with me.

- (GRUNTS)

- **JEANNIE:**

Are you all right?

Yeah, I'm fine.

Please, sit down.

Thank you.

I'm glad you came here today.

You are?

Are you happy with

your new faction?

Yeah.

But you came to see your brother.

I just... I just
wanted to talk to him.

Have you seen your parents?

No.

- It's hard to let go.

- (CUP CLATTERS)

Faction before blood.

It's an important ideal,
but sometimes difficult to fulfill.

It goes against our
fundamental human nature.

But that's exactly the weakness
we need to overcome.

You think that human
nature is a weakness?

I think human nature is the enemy.

It's human nature to keep
secrets, lie, steal.

And I wanna eradicate that.

That's how we'll maintain a
stable, peaceful society.

You would help me with
that, wouldn't you?

How would I help you?

You're aware that
Abnegation is undermining
the faction system
and breaking laws
harboring Divergents?

I didn't know that.

(CLEARS THROAT)

But if that's true, then
I'm glad that I left.

See, I need to know
that I can count on you
to enforce the law,
even if it's been broken
by someone close to you.
Someone you care about.

Of course.

Good.

Then I'll have my car take
you back to Dauntless.

(DOOR OPENS)

(DOOR CLOSES)

(MUFFLED SCREAMING)

(GRUNTING)

MAN:

Get her over!

Come on, do it!

Do it!

FOUR:

(GRUNTS)

(GROANS)

(MEN GROANING)

You all right?

Yeah.

Come on. Let's go.

Here, put this on.

Thank you.

You'll be safe here.

(SIGHS)

(BASIN CLATTERS)

(GASPS)

Sorry.

It's okay.

I can't believe Al...

You're moving up through the
ranks, and he's failing.

It makes him hate himself
and it makes him hate you.

He's just afraid.

Everyone's afraid.

I know, but fear does something
strange to people like Al.

But not you.

Fear doesn't shut you
down, it wakes you up.

I've seen it.

You should lie down.

- Get some sleep.

- Yeah.

I'll take the floor.

How you feeling?

Better.

Good.

(TAPPING)

Where'd you go yesterday?

To see my brother.

It's getting a little

boring for you here, is it?

My brother said that...

He thinks Erudite is planning

to overthrow Abnegation.

Do you think they could do that?

Yeah, I do. I think it's possible.

Depends how far they're

willing to go.

I'm worried about my parents.

Yeah.

But I think you got other

things you need to worry about.

Don't you?

Yeah.

I should go.

(FOOTSTEPS RECEDE)

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)

CHRISTINA:

Hey.

Is that your sweater?

No.

So what happened

to you last night?

AL:

to you for a second?

Listen, I just wanted

to say that I'm sorry.

I don't know what's wrong with me.

Please, can you ever forgive me?

If you ever come close to

me again, I will kill you.

Tris...

You need to stay away from me!

You are a coward.

I just can't believe

he would do that.
It's not like him at all.

WILL:

BOY 1:

(ALL GRUNTING)

(GASPS)

Oh, my God!

BOY 2:

(GASPS)

Tris.

Tris!

Leave me alone.

I'm sorry about Al.

It's my fault that he's dead.

No, it's not because of you.

He made his own choice.

He would have been factionless.

He was not gonna pass

that final test.

TRIS:

Why do you say that?

You know why.

And as soon as all the others
find out, they're gonna kill me.

I'm not gonna let that happen.

Shut the door.

You're gonna practice.

- In my fear landscape?

- No.

In mine.

We go in together.

Have you ever done this before?

No, I haven't.

You sure you want to?

Why wouldn't I?

I don't know. You haven't told

me anything about yourself

and now you're just gonna

let me inside of your head?

- Are you afraid of that?

- You're not?

No.

(PANTING)

Fear of heights.

I'm not surprised.

It's not real.

No. We could just jump.

Divergent would jump.

Dauntless would get

to that building.

If you want to pass, if you

want to avoid discovery,

you have to do everything the

way a Dauntless would do it.

You have to find some tool,

some method to survive.

(DOOR CLOSING)

(FOUR GROANS)

Fear of confinement.

You have to find a way of stopping it.

What would a Dauntless do?

Good!

- (GRUNTS)

- Take your time.

I'm just enjoying myself

in this shrinking box.

(PANTING)

As a Dauntless soldier, you have to follow
orders you don't always agree with.

Who is she?

She's an innocent.

I have to kill her.

But I can never do it.

Unless I look away.

(GUNSHOT)

(FOUR BREATHING HEAVILY)

Why are we in Abnegation?

Your last fear is your worst fear.

It lives in the deepest

part of your mind.

Marcus had a son.

What was his name?

Tobias.

MARCUS:

Tobias...

(ECHOING)

Tobias...

Tobias...

I'm just trying to
help you to be better.

TRIS:

(GASPS)

(PANTING)

(SIGHS)

Four?

Four fears?

Four then, four now.

I keep going in there, but I
don't think you ever lose them.

Can I ask you something?

Sure.

What's your tattoo?

You wanna see it?

It's amazing.

TRIS:

Why do you have all of them?

I don't want to be just one thing.

I can't be.

I want to be brave and

I want to be selfless...

Intelligent and honest and kind.

Although I'm still

working on "kind."

I don't wanna go too fast.

It's okay.

I've already got my

spot on the floor.

(CHUCKLES)

TRIS:

Hey.

Come on. I'm gonna
show you something.

Okay.

Look.

- Erudite.

- Yeah.

They're here every morning.

I've been watching them for weeks.

What are they doing at Dauntless?

Loading in supplies. Computers.

And these.

TRIS:

I think it's some kind of cognitive transmitter. You inject it like a serum.

Why?

It's supposed to make you more

susceptible to suggestion,

but as many as they have,

they could create an army.

MAN:

initiates report for final testing.

All initiates report

for final testing.

You're ready.

You can do this.

They can see your

hallucinations on the screen.

So you get past your fears

the way a Dauntless would,

but do it quickly.

Right. If I'm too good, then they'll kill me, and if I'm too slow, then I'll die.

Right.

Good luck.

Good luck, Tris.

Hope you make it.

(CAWING)

(PANTING)

(GRUNTING)

(PANTING)

FOUR:

Whoa. Four!

Stop! Four!

Aren't you Dauntless?

(GRUNTS)

- (GASPS)

- (AUDIENCE APPLAUDS)

Please tell me that you

weren't watching that.

Would you feel better if I said no?

You did well.

Now...

One final test.

You know what to do.

What?

If you want to be Dauntless.

No.

Do it.

(GASPS)

- (PANTING)

- FOUR:

That looked good to me, okay?

Come on. Let's go.

Congratulations,

new members of Dauntless.

(ALL CHEERING)

ALL:

Dauntless! Dauntless! Dauntless!

(ALL SPEAKING EXCITEDLY)

FEMALE LEADER:

MALE LEADER:

All right, everybody, line up.

What's going on?

MAN:

All Dauntless initiates,

report to your command leader.

ERIC:

Before you leave tonight,

I want you all in four lines.

Everyone gets a tracking device.

Don't ask questions.

It's just a precaution.

Do you see Four?

CHRISTINA:

WOMAN:

- **WILL:**

- Oh, my God.

Congratulations.

You should be first in line, but...

I'll make it easy for you.

ERIC:

Now you're really one of us.

(DOOR OPENING)

Hey, what's...

MAN:

Oh, my God.

MAX:

They just don't process
it the same way.

Commands come in through
the transmitter.

What's goin' on?

What are we doin'?

Divergent.

ERIC:

There's nothing to worry about.

- (GUNSHOT)

- (THUDDING)

(GASPS)

(SIGHS)

(SIREN WAILING)

MAN:

Move!

(GLASS SHATTERS)

(WOMAN SCREAMS)

MAN:

must identify themselves.

We need to find my parents.

(ARGUING INDISTINCTLY)

- (GUNSHOT)

- (WOMAN SCREAMS)

Just keep moving.

Where's your house?

MAN:

We are looking for information.

All houses will be searched.

Do not resist. You

will not be hurt.

TRIS:

Where would they have gone?

I don't know.

WOMAN:

here! Just stop it!

MAN:

All Abnegation will be questioned.

The legendary Four...

A mindless drone.

You were first in your

class. Now you're...

Nothing.

What?

Think he might be...

There's one way to find out.

- **ERIC:**

- Goodbye.

Move and you die!

The stiff?

(CHUCKLING)

Two stiffs.

ERIC:

You can't let a single

Divergent slip through.

- This is what happens.

- She's not gonna shoot me.

Think you might be

overestimating my character.

- (GUNSHOT)
- (GROANS)

FOUR:

(GROANS)
(GUNSHOT)
- You were hit?
- Yeah.
Right there!
Don't move!

MAX:

(MAN ANNOUNCING INDISTINCTLY ON PA)
Tobias Eaton.
And you, Beatrice.
I thought it was intellect
I was sensing in you.
Maybe you're not as smart
as you think you are.
Why are you attacking all
these innocent people?
Innocent people?
Abnegation, if left unchecked,
will destroy the faction system.
Same can be said of both of you.
Somebody has to stop you.
If we don't, peace will be lost.
It's already been lost.
You destroyed it.
Human nature destroyed it.
Those of us with the vision to see that
are called upon to protect the rest.
We will restore the peace.
And this time, it will last.
And what if you're wrong?
Bring him with us.
(GROANS)
(CLICKS TONGUE) She's injured.
Any results would be unclear.
- You can get rid of her.

- SOLDIER:

(GROANING)
Get down!

(SIGHS)

SOLDIER:

MAN:

report to mobile command Level 5.

(GUNSHOT)

(GUNSHOTS CONTINUE)

Beatrice!

- Mom? Mom!

- Beatrice.

Okay.

Okay, we gotta run!

You were Dauntless.

Served me well today.

Is Dad okay?

Yeah. He led a group over to Monroe
and State. We're gonna meet him there.

(YELLING INDISTINCTLY)

Let's go!

(GUNSHOTS FIRING)

SOLDIER:

(PANTING)

(FIRING CONTINUES)

Will! Will!

Will!

Will, stop! Stop!

- TRIS:

- (GUNSHOT)

I...

Okay. Come on, honey. We gotta go.

I killed him.

I killed him. I killed him.

Come here.

Okay.

Let's go find your father.

- Cover me.

- No.

I'll go.

Got it, sir!

(YELPS)

NATALIE:

Don't stop!

Go!

(GUNSHOTS FIRING)

(GROANS)

- You okay?

- Yeah, good. I'm good.

Okay!

Let's go! We're good.

Mom?

Mom... What is it?

Hey...

Mom! Mom! Mom!

Mom! Mom, no!

Mom! Mom!

(SOBBING)

Mom? Mom! Mom, wake up!

Mom!

Oh, my God, Mom!

(GUNSHOTS CONTINUE)

Stop! Stop!

(SOBBING)

I love you, Mom...

Oh, my God!

(PANTING)

(SOBBING)

TRIS:

ANDREW:

(PEOPLE WHISPERING INDISTINCTLY)

Your mother?

She saved me.

(SNIFFLES)

She saved me.

Then it wasn't in vain.

We need to leave here.

Are there soldiers outside?

No, it's clear.

I should have believed you.

I left as soon as I realized.

Why is this happening?

I don't understand.

Why are Dauntless

fighting for Erudite?
They don't know what they're doing.
They're under simulation.
We need to wake 'em up.
I need to get into Dauntless.

MARCUS:

It's not gonna happen.
I can get us in there.

TRIS:

What now?
You're not gonna like it.
There's a net at the bottom.
Don't think, just jump.
(GROANS)
(PANTING)
Are you good?
Good?
Let's go.
Wait here.
Against the wall.
Against the wall!
How are you awake?
Because I'm smarter than you.
And they need me.
Where are they controlling it from?
Why would I tell you that? It's
not like you're gonna shoot me.
Why do people keep saying that?
(GUNSHOT)
(SCREAMS)
(GROANS)
Where are they controlling it from?
Did you really need to shoot him?
Every minute we waste,
another Abnegation dies
and another Dauntless
becomes a murderer.

TRIS:

That's it, isn't it?
Yeah.
I've seen Jeanine go in there.

That's where she's
controlling it from.
Like you said, there
isn't a second to waste.

- Dad, no!

- (GUNSHOTS FIRING)

Dad...

- **MAN:**

- (GUNFIRE CONTINUES)

MAN:

(GROANS)

(GRUNTS)

Watch Caleb. I'm going in there.

(PEOPLE CHATTING INDISTINCTLY)

Hey. Hi.

(GRUNTS)

Four...

Four... Four, it's me.

You're in a sim.

He can't hear you.

Amazing, isn't it?

Everything we think of
that makes up a person,
thoughts, emotions, history...

All wiped away by chemistry.

Four.

He's gone.

And we're all safer for it.

Safer?

How are we safer?

The brilliance of
the faction system
is that conformity to the
faction removes the threat
of anyone exercising
their independent will.

Divergents threaten that system.

Don't get me wrong.

There's a certain beauty
in your resistance,
your defiance of categorization.
But it's a beauty we can't afford.

Four, it's me. It's me.
Please, Four, look at me.
Look at me.
(GRUNTS)
(BOTH GRUNTING)
Four! It's me!
(GROANING)
Four, stop!
Stop!
Stop...
Four... Please...
It's okay, it's okay.
I love you. It's okay.
It's okay.
I love you. It's okay.
Four, look at me. Look at me.
(WHISPERING)
It's me. It's me.
It's me. It's me.
(PANTING)
Tris...
Go.
Finish it.
(ERUDITES CLAMORING)
(SIRENS BLARING)
(GROANS)
(GROANS)
Help!

MAN:

Shut it down.
No.
(GUNSHOTS)
I am not gonna
ask you again. Do it!
Shut it down!
I admire you willing to die
for what you believe...
But so am I.
You can't do it, can you?
(SIREN WAILING)
(SOBBING)
Maybe you're not quite as Dauntless
as you thought you were.

You're right.
I'm not.
I'm Divergent.
(GROANS)
Now shut it down and
wipe the program.
(PANTING)

WOMAN:

(BEEPING)
System-wide shutdown.

JEANINE:

No!
(GRUNTS)
Don't get me wrong.
There's a certain beauty
to your resistance.
(GRUNTS ANGRILY)

FOUR:

WOMAN:

Lockdown now in effect.

MAX:

We gotta go. Now.
Tobias.
We need to keep moving.
All right, move!
Son!
I got it!
I know you do.

TRIS:

They're gone.

FOUR:

But they loved you, Tris.
For them, there was no
better way to show you.
(SNIFFLES)
Now we have nothing.
We have no home, no faction...

I don't even know who I am anymore.
I know exactly who you are.
You sure about that?
Yeah, I'm very sure.
Come here.

TRIS:

We've left everything behind,
but we found ourselves
and each other.
Tomorrow we may have
to fight again,
but, for now, we'll ride the
train to the end of the line...
And then we'll jump.