

Léna, 27 years old, works as a veterinary assistant in Marseille. Since always, she has this link with animals:

“They don’t speak, but they say everything.” At the clinic, she often works with Noor, an older vet, soft, quiet, always a bit apart. Noor has this strange way of looking at her when she takes care of animals, with a kind of silent attention. Sometimes she asks:

— “And you, Léna... how do you feel, exactly, what they live?”



One day, while she is in the subway, someone stops her and offers to test a top-secret prototype, a temporary brain sensor called EmpathIA. Fixed to the temple, it promises to feel emotions 100%, in a different way, but gives no detail. Curious, Léna accepts, and the next day she goes to a doctor 5km from her home. This first detail makes her a bit confused because she expected a hospital. But she finally accepts, without knowing what will happen next...

When she gets the implant, she says she doesn’t even feel the device and she doubted they really did the operation. In fact, it’s not like turning on a device. It’s progressive. One week after the implant, she feels a small warmth in her head. Then one morning, while taking care of an anxious dog, she feels fear coming into her, like a cold shock in her chest. She looks at the dog, he’s shaking, but now it’s not just seeing. She is this fear, for a second. Day by day, she doesn’t recognize her body anymore, feels less herself, has a perception of everything around more and more different.

Days pass. The sensations grow. She starts to anticipate their needs before they even bark or meow. The vets around her say they always felt a special connection between her and the animals. But this time, it's more than a simple connection.

This deep Link grows not only with animals. With humans too. Emotions move through her, no words, only sensations.

One day, Léna feels something no animal or human can give her: a distant scream, a chill in her mind. Every day she feels a call, like she says, a deep sound that pushes her always to the same place. On the radio, her station makes noise, then silence, then a man talks about a mysterious island in Scotland. The next day, a neighbor just back from Edinburgh talks about his walks between hills and cliffs. Every time she hears about the island, a strong peace comes into her, like a magnet pulling her. She can't take it anymore: pushed by this inner vibration, Léna books a ticket, leaves for Scotland...

On the way, Léna thinks about everything, questions everything.

Is it good to go? Isn't it a trap, or just chance if she always hears about this island?

Despite the doubts, she is sure of one thing: she feels calm when she thinks about discovering that place. At the airport, she goes to the bathroom and when she comes out, a strong light blinds her. When she comes back to herself, a man bumps into her, says sorry, and walks away without turning. But she, she will not forget him. She says she saw a human like her, she knows he has the same instinct. But he didn't seem to feel the link. She waits for her plane and keeps thinking of this man.

Why the light? Did he cause it? Just a coincidence? Did he feel it too?

Léna goes to the boarding gate and sees this man from far.

She knew it: they go to the same place.

She sits at the front of the plane then there's a technical problem. Another woman has the same seat. A hostess moves her. The two women walk to the back of the plane and Lena looks for the man she saw enter the plane, she is sure it was him. At the last row, no sign of the stranger. She didn't see him but she checked row by row. The whole flight, Léna watches the movement in the plane, in case the man comes back. She leaves the plane, walks to the toilets and sees him again.

This time, she can't miss him.

She follows him and says:

— “Didn't you feel it?”

(The man looks at her closely and smiles):



— “Follow me,” he says.

They talk, and she learns his name is Ewen, a former neuroscientist. Both of them felt the other’s presence.

Léna:

— I thought I was crazy, or maybe just too sensitive.

Ewen:

— Me too. Until I saw this big thing. It doesn’t think. It feels. It feeds on us.

Léna (shaking):

— It went through me. I was taking care of an animal. And suddenly, I was not me anymore. Not the fox. I was between us. I understood him and he understood me.

Ewen (eyes shining):

— So you felt it. The link.

Léna:

— It watches us from inside. But it only understands what we give it. We gave it everything. Our anger. Our joy. Our secrets. Nothing is left inside.

Ewen:

— But are we the only ones who live this? Did you get the implant too?

Léna (after a long silence):

— So the implant is that...

Both tell their stories: healing a fox, feeling the other inside, losing all limits.

When they leave the airport, they know where to go without talking. Guided by this echo, they walk through streets, fields, forests, and arrive at a hotel by night. The next day, they continue walking and arrive in a forest with no sound: no birds singing, no animals crying, not even wind in the leaves.

Léna:

— “It’s here.”

Far away, a lonely door stands, black, silent.

They stop in front of it, heart beating:

Ewen:

— EmpathIA was not just a sensor: it's a bridge.

Léna:

— A door to something that is not human and not animal.

Behind this door, everything becomes possible: a new world of pure feelings, or the end of their identity.

Everything was in front of their eyes from the start. This famous way of seeing things “in a different way.”

What will they choose?

Stay on this side, keep their human emotions... or cross the door and jump into the unknown?

Ewen (looking at Léna):

— “I can't resist my instinct, I have to go to the other side.”

He looks at Léna and walks through the door without hesitation.

Léna stays still. Unsure.

Should she go? Will she come back? Will she see her family again?

A sharp crack breaks the silence. Behind her, a branch.

Léna turns, breath stuck.

Noor is there.

She hasn't changed. Calm body, warm eyes.

She looks at Léna like she always knew.



Léna:

— “Noor?... what...”

Noor:

— “You were not alone. You never were.”

Léna, confused, steps back:

— “You knew? Since when?”

Noor walks slowly, peacefully.

— “I was the first. 20 years ago. I knew the implant. I chose to stay. To wait for the right person.”

She looks at her gently.

— “The one who would have the courage to cross.”

Léna, shaking:

— “But why me?”

Noor:

— “Because you feel. Without trying to control. Because you stayed open, when others closed.”

A silence. Then Noor holds out her hand:

— “You don’t have to decide alone anymore.”