

Blur

By

Daniel Meade

In the tradition of Jumper, Push, and Next - with a little
bit of V thrown in for fun.

Copyright: 2009

danielmeade@gmail.com

electricstori@gmail.com

FADE IN:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

A drowsy CASHIER watches television behind the counter. JUSTIN walks in. He's the sort of man you might find interesting from behind a two-way mirror, trembling hands, unsteady gait, a bundle of nervous tics.

Two large THUGS stroll in. The Cashier reaches below the counter.

THUG 1
You fuckin' dumb? You know the
drill. Give it.

The Cashier shakes his head no.

THUG 2
Wrong answer.

Thug 2 yanks a huge pistol from his waistband. He aims it straight into the cashier's face.

JUSTIN(V.O.)
I knew it was going to be one of
those days.

The GUNSHOT fills the room.

But the Cashier's face does not implode. Instead, everything in the room freezes. Except for Justin. As he moves he is no longer a ball of nervous energy. He is calm and smooth.

Justin strolls up to the Cashier. His face is locked in a scream. Gunpowder is frozen in a cloud around the pistol. He moves the Cashier out of the way. He pulls the pistol out of Thug 2's hands.

JUSTIN(V.O.)
Got to be careful. Physics are
different at this speed.

Justin grabs shoves Thug 1 against the glass door and it shatters. The pieces remain frozen in the air.

He stands before Thug 2.

JUSTIN
What for you?

He takes the gun from the counter. He places it at knee level with Thug 2, carefully aiming it at his kneecap. The gun hangs frozen in the air - bullet in the barrel.

He strolls towards the door and then stops. He forgot his candy bar. He jogs over and grabs a Milky Way. He places a dollar on the counter and leaves.

The store comes back to regular speed.

The Cashier falls to the floor, still screaming. The door explodes as Thug 1 hurtles through it. Thug 2's knee explodes in a bloody mess. He crumbles to the floor.

The Cashier's head pokes up from behind the counter. *What in the hell just happened?* He picks the dollar up.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - SAME

Justin strolls away from the scene. The Thug spills out of the door behind him. Justin looks up at the sky.

JUSTIN(V.O.)
I can even fly.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A wide open dog park next to a small lake. Justin plays Frisbee with his dog, HENRY.

JUSTIN
Go get it boy.

He tosses the Frisbee. He checks to make sure nobody is around. Right as Henry leaps for the Frisbee everything freezes.

Justin jogs up and takes the Frisbee from the air. He runs back to his place. Time speeds back up.

Henry's jaws snap on empty air. The dog turns around - confused. Justin holds the Frisbee and laughs.

JUSTIN
It's time to see Marissa, boy.

Henry starts doing circles.

JUSTIN
You wanna go see Marissa, huh?

Henry barks happily.

EXT. MARISSA'S HOUSE - DAY

A decent house in suburbia. Justin and Henry stroll up. Justin kneels down next to Henry.

JUSTIN

I'm gonna go surprise her.

Henry's face freezes, tongue out.

Justin pulls a key out of his pocket.

INT. MARISSA'S HOUSE - SAME

Justin enters into her living room. A fly is frozen at eye level.

BEDROOM

MARISSA and TOM, Justin's best friend, are naked on top of the covers. Tom is doing her from behind. Justin stares at the scene.

JUSTIN

Marissa.

He pulls one of Marissa's volleyball trophies from her shelf.

EXT. MARISSA'S HOUSE - SAME

Justin slams the door.

INT. MARISSA'S BEDROOM

Tom and Marissa return to normal speed. The front door slams.

TOM

Did you hear AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!

The trophy sticks out of his ass. She jumps off the bed and runs to him. Outside the window Justin strolls away. She picks up the phone and dials 911. She sees him walk away.

INT. JUSTIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The house is bare except for Justin's roommate, ASTEEN, a couch and a television. He eats a bag of Corn Chips and tokes on a bong. The door opens.

ASTEEN
Cops were here.

JUSTIN
Ya?

ASTEEN
Ya.

The bong bubbles as he takes a rip.

ASTEEN
Did you shove a trophy up Tom's
ass?

JUSTIN
A trophy?

ASTEEN
Fuckin' one of Marissa's volleyball
trophies got lodged up his ass.

JUSTIN
Hmm.

Henry jumps up on the couch. He starts eating the corn chips straight from the bag.

ASTEEN
Bad dog, no.

Henry ignores him and ambles to his room.

JUSTIN'S ROOM

A slovenly mess. Tiny and cramped - a sharp contrast to Marissa's house. Justin opens the door. Marissa sits on the bed, waiting for him.

JUSTIN
Shouldn't you be at the hospital?

MARISSA
Justin, I'm sorry. I wanted to tell
you a long time ago. When it first
started happening I -

JUSTIN
(interrupting)
Save your pre-written speeches for
your class presentations. Get the
fuck out of here.

MARISSA
It doesn't have to be like this.

JUSTIN
Fuckin' Pegasus on a pogo stick, do
you memorize soap operas. What
don't you understand? Get the fuck
out!

He opens the door and points out of the room.

MARISSA
I just thought we could talk.

JUSTIN
You're a trashy slut. Oh, you might
live in a nice house and have
expensive shit now, but deep down
you're still that trailerpark skank
who sucked off truckers to get away
from daddy.

Marissa starts bawling.

MARISSA
I love him. I just thought you
should know.

He rolls his eyes.

JUSTIN
Love him and his trophy but get
out.

Marissa shuffles towards the door. She stops and looks at
him.

MARISSA
What makes you think I won't tell
everyone your secret?

Justin lowers his arm and looks at her.

JUSTIN
Because you wouldn't have time to
run.

MARISSA

Speaking of time, Justin, have you looked in the mirror lately? You look like shit. Your hairline's creeping pretty fast for someone as young as you.

She slams the door.

He stops in front of the mirror. He checks out his receding hairline.

JUSTIN(V.O.)

What could I say? She was right. Time might stop for everyone else, but for me, it keeps right on ticking.

MORNING

A clock ticks next to Justin's bed. He sleeps in a heap. Asteen bursts into the room.

ASTEEN

Justin, Justin, wake up, man, dude, wake up.

Justin snorts awake.

JUSTIN

What?

ASTEEN

You're on television man.

LIVING ROOM

Justin and Asteen watch a news reporter on the television.

NEWS REPORTER(O.S.)

...outside the home of the man seen on the video sent to us yesterday. The story was collaborated from an unknown source, but it appears that, Justin Martin, can move faster than the speed of light.

ASTEEN

No fucking way, bro!

Asteen moves away from Justin on the couch.

INSERT VIDEO

It shows Justin walking into the convenience store. Then the two Thugs rush in. The video is slowed down as the events from the day before are replayed in hyper-slow motion.

He blurs in and out of focus. They pause as he drops a dollar on the counter. His form flickers in and out of focus.

BACK TO SCENE

JUSTIN

Shit.

ASTEEN

There's no fucking way, dude are you like superman or something?

JUSTIN

No. This is bullshit.

NEWS REPORTER(O.S.)

Once again, an anonymous call tipped us off to the whereabouts of the hero who saved the life of this clerk.

The Reporter brings the Clerk into frame.

NEWS REPORTER(O.S.)

Here is mister Hassin Habib Mountainhaveyou.

HASSIN

(correcting her)

Montinu.

NEWS REPORTER(O.S.)

Are you ready to thank the hero who saved your life?

HASSIN

Yes, very much.

They start strolling up to the front door.

ASTEEN

You gonna let them see you like that.

JUSTIN

No, I guess not.

A second later he stands in front of the door. He is fully dressed and completely ready for the day. He opens the door as they knock.

NEWS REPORTER

Mr. Justin Martin, is it true you can move faster than the speed of light?

ASTEEN(O.S.)

You should see yourself on tv, dude, you look fat, and old. Hey, is that my voice? I can hear myself talking on tv... cool.

JUSTIN

This is completely insane, I don't know where you guys had your video analyzed, but -

NEWS REPORTER

(interrupting)

Video experts from M.I.T. have been up all night analyzing it. Not only have they authenticated your ability, but have started debating certain laws of physics which you are breaking.

JUSTIN

Well, I'm not into breaking the law.

ASTEEN(O.S.)

You gonna hit this Justin or am I gonna have to toke this Crispy Chronic myself?

Justin chuckles nervously and steps out onto his front porch.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

He closes the door. The Reporter jams the microphone into his face.

NEWS REPORTER

I'm sure our viewers have thousands of questions for you, would you be

(MORE)

NEWS REPORTER (cont'd)
willing to answer some of them in a
formal interview?

JUSTIN
Like I said, none of this is true.
You need to get your reporting
straight before you run with a
ridiculous story like this.

NEWS REPORTER
Justin, how long do you think
before the government is beating
down your door?

JUSTIN
Look, like I said -

NEWS REPORTER
(interrupting again)
And what kind of selfish man are
you that you are not out there
saving thousands of lives
everyday?

He opens his mouth to speak but stops. He clenches his jaw.

JUSTIN
Hey. How old do I look to you?

NEWS REPORTER
I don't know, twenty-seven,
twenty-eight?

JUSTIN
I'm nineteen.

He holds his hand up for her to see.

JUSTIN
You see that, age spots. Time works
differently for me. Every damn time
I use my power, everything stops
for you but keeps going for me.

NEWS REPORTER
Ah ha! You admit it! It's true!
It's true. You can move faster than
the speed of light?

She turns and looks at the camera.

NEWS REPORTER

You heard it straight from the lips
of the hero. He can travel faster
than light. It just goes to show,
you never know who might be living
right next door to you.

The CAMERAMAN drops the camera from his shoulder.

CAMERAMAN

We're off.

The Reporter hands him her microphone. She turns to Justin.

NEWS REPORTER

You better get the fuck out of
here.

JUSTIN

What?

NEWS REPORTER

Half of the city just heard that. I
would guess you have about three to
four minutes before the government
gets here.

JUSTIN

You just ruined my life for a
story?

NEWS REPORTER

Come off it. You should be out
there helping the world anyway.

JUSTIN

Don't tell me how to live my life.

NEWS REPORTER

Okay, but you might want to take
one piece of advice.

JUSTIN

What?

She points up at a tree. A SNIPER takes aim at Justin.

NEWS REPORTER

Run!

The Sniper fires and time freezes. A dart stops right before
it plunges into Justin's neck. He sighs. He strolls back
into his house. He comes back out with a backpack.

He moves past the Reporter but then pauses and looks back at her.

Time returns to normal.

The Reporter stands on the front steps - completely naked. The dart ricochets off the door. She screams and tries to cover herself.

The Cameraman looks at her ass.

CAMERAMAN

Hey, I didn't know you had a tattoo of Cheryl's name on your ass. Is that Cheryl, the bull-dyke in editing?

Hassin checks out her ass too and smiles.

NEWS REPORTER

Hey!

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Justin strolls through a crowd of people frozen in place. A Baby is frozen in mid-scream trying to reach its bottle on the ground. Its Mom is stuck yelling at her Husband and pointing her finger in his face.

Justin picks the bottle up and puts it back into the baby's hands.

INT. PLANE BATHROOM - SAME

Justin puts his backpack on the counter. He pulls out a picture of Marissa and drops it into the toilet. He pisses on the picture and then spits for good measure.

He zips up his pants. Voices begin chattering outside. People boarding the plane. Two FLIGHT ATTENDANTS speak outside the door.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1(O.S._

Did you see the news this morning, about that guy who could move faster than the speed of light?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2(O.S.)

Oh my gawd, Cindy, who knew? I mean, like, he was kinda cute.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1(O.S.)
You total slut.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2(O.S.)
Shut up. It's kind of scary if you
ask me, I mean he could totally
like have sex with you and you'd
never know it.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1(O.S.)
Quickie.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2(O.S.)
Hey, we're about to lift off, did
you check the bathroom?

Justin opens the door and the two Flight Attendants stand in front of him - both frozen. One is blowing a bubble, it is in the middle of popping. The sound of the pop warbles through the air.

PASSENGER SEATING

Justin finds a seat in the back of the plane. There are no other people anywhere around him. He lays down and pulls the covers up over his head.

The Flight Attendant's bubble pops. Conversation starts again.

The plane lifts off. Justin watches out the window as the countryside gets smaller.

CAPTAIN(O.S.)
Good evening, ladies and gentlemen.
I'd just like to let you know we've
hit our cruising altitude of
thirty-two thousand feet. We should
be arriving in St. Thomas in
six-and-a half hours. There will be
some slight turbulence as a cold
front is pushing up the eastern
seaboard, but nothing to worry
about. Once again, thank you for
flying TransLucidia.

Just falls into a deep sleep.

INT. ATTENDANT AREA - NIGHT

The two Flight Attendants read. Both of them are drowsy and bored. The plane bumps a little. Neither of them look up. The plane bumps again, much harder. Some of the passengers gasp.

CAPTAIN(O.S.)

Here's the turbulence we were talking about. Nothing too serious we hope.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1

Did Frank sound a little nervous to you?

Flight Attendant 2 nods.

The plane lurches again, this time so hard the serving cart slams into the wall.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2

I thought you secured that!

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1

I forgot, sorry.

JUSTIN'S SEAT

Justin is jarred awake by the sound of the cart. He blinks open his eyes. The plane bounces again. A couple passengers cry out.

CAPTAIN(O.S.)

People, this storm has intensified, we're going to try to land this plane now... It could be rough.

One of the engines is struck by lightning. The plane banks sharp to the right. The engines scream and sputter. The plane is going down.

-- Pandemonium breaks out in the passenger area.

-- People scream and cry.

-- The oxygen masks fall from the ceiling.

-- The ground gets closer and closer.

Justin remains calm. The ground comes into focus. As the right wing strikes the ground everything freezes. He gets up and surveys the situation. People everywhere are locked in their last moment of horror.

He calmly strolls over to the emergency exit. He opens the hatch. The ground is about five feet down.

JUSTIN
Shiiiiiiit.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

All the passengers lie on the ground. The plane is frozen in mid-crash. Its engines are charred and black. The right wing is crumpled where it touches the ground. Justin sets the PILOT on the ground, next to the CO-PILOT.

He wipes his hands and sits down.

The plane bursts into a ball of flame. The explosion vibrates the ground but everyone is far enough away. People begin screaming again.

The screaming dies down. Everyone looks around - confused as hell.

PILOT
Jim, what the hell happened?

CO-PILOT
A miracle?

Flight Attendant 2 notices Justin. She nudges Flight Attendant 1.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2
Ain't that the guy from the news?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1
Holy shit, you saved us!

Justin looks around. Everybody watches him.

JUSTIN
It wasn't anything, really?

An OLD WOMAN pulls on Justin's sleeve.

OLD WOMAN
Did you save Boots, my cat? She was down below.

JUSTIN
No, I'm sorry, I didn't know.

OLD WOMAN
Can you still help her?

JUSTIN
It doesn't work that way.

OLD WOMAN
You can, you have to.

The plane is a ball of flames.

JUSTIN
It's too late, I'm sorry.

OLD WOMAN
What kind of hero are you anyway
that you won't save a helpless cat?

JUSTIN
I would, but -

She spits on the ground.

The crowd gathers around him.

MAN
Can you cure my glaucoma?

WOMAN
Will you take away my arthritis?

JUSTIN
I can't do any of that stuff.

MAN(O.S.)
How about my herpes?

Flight Attendant 2 throws her arms around him and kisses him
deeply on the mouth.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 1
Thank you for saving my life.

Justin smiles.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2
Speaking of herpes.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

Crews of medical teams rush through the area. People are bandaged and being fed oxygen. Flight Attendant 2 sits in the back of an emergency vehicle. A Reporter interviews her.

REPORTER

You were just suddenly in the field?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2

Yes, the man from the news yesterday, he's the one who saved us.

REPORTER

Where did he go?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT 2

He was just gone.

The Reporter turns to the camera.

REPORTER

Where will this mysterious hero turn up next?

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A bustling hippie bar, Krishna's Mustache. Crowds and crowds of people are joking and laughing and drinking. A jam band rocks out a tune on a two-foot high platform which serves as a stage. Justin sits at a small table, chugging beer after beer.

Every time he finishes a beer it is replaced with a fresh one. The dance floor settles down. The band starts playing a cover - "Landslide" by Stevie Nicks.

*"Time makes you older,
even children get older,
and I'm getting older too."*

A girl, RENEE - inquisitive eyes and not a hippie, sits down across from him.

RENEE

You look familiar.

JUSTIN
I get that a lot. I have one of
those faces.

RENEE
Have you been in any movies?

JUSTIN
Not that I can think of, at least
none with my clothes on.

She giggles at his joke.

RENEE
Why are you by yourself?

JUSTIN
How do you know I'm by myself. I
could be waiting for my friends to
get back from the bar.

RENEE
You've been sitting there by
yourself for at least an hour.

JUSTIN
You watching me?

RENEE
I guess I'm kind of a people
watcher.

JUSTIN
So what have you noticed about me?

She clears her throat.

RENEE
Well, you don't have a girlfriend.

He goes to say something but she continues.

RENEE
Or recently broke up, which is why
you have such a dour expression.
But you don't carry it well, so I'm
guessing something happened
recently, something serious and now
you are trying to drown out your
thoughts with distraction.

Justin sits stunned.

RENEE
Am I close?

Justin puts his head down.

RENEE
Oh, too close. Sorry, I'm sorry.
Sometimes I talk without thinking,
ooh, are you all right?

He looks up, smiling.

JUSTIN
I am. What's your name?

RENEE
Sorry, Renee.

Justin extends his hand. She takes it. A charge of electricity flows between them.

JUSTIN
I'm Justin.

INT. DANCE FLOOR - NIGHT

The band rocks out a fast paced tune. The dance floor is packed with hippies doing interpretive dance. Couples crowd around them kicking up their heels.

Justin and Renee laugh and dance. The band finishes their song. Renee and Justin sit back down at a table.

JUSTIN
Whoa, I don't think I've ever
danced like that.

RENEE
It's good for the mind and body.

She gives him a little wink.

JUSTIN
Renee, you are some girl.

RENEE
Just don't go thinking I'm gonna
put out on the first night.

She pauses.

RENEE

We'll have to wait till morning,
after breakfast.

They laugh together.

JUSTIN

Do you live around here?

RENEE

You ready to leave already?

JUSTIN

No, it's just I'm passing through.

RENEE

Really, where were you going?

JUSTIN

The Virgin Islands.

RENEE

Ya, you on vacation out there?

JUSTIN

No. My plane... had a layover here
and I decided to stay for awhile.

RENEE

How long is awhile?

JUSTIN

As long as I want.

INT. RENEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A small studio apartment, cramped and filled with boxes and glass sculptures. Bizarre paintings hang on the walls. Renee and Justin sit on her futon and smoke a joint. Jazz plays in the background.

RENEE

I love this song, it makes me feel
like I'm swimming in light, but sad
at the same time, you know?

JUSTIN

Yeah, it's a good song.

RENEE

I get like this when I'm high, all
cerebral and shit, sorry.

JUSTIN

I kind of understand what you're saying, sometimes for me time slows down and I see, I mean, I imagine people, what they're thinking and I wonder about each moment, I wonder what happens between the spaces of thoughts.

RENEE

That's what music does for me, it slows everything down, freezes the moment, makes me feel like I'm living two lifetimes in one.

They both stop and look at each other, aware they are being way too serious. They burst out laughing.

RENEE

I'm freaking you out, right, I am?

JUSTIN

No no, I just feel like you really understand me.

RENEE

Me too.

They lean in and kiss. Justin kisses her passionately. She pulls back.

RENEE

Not so fast.

He stops. She slowly pulls his hand up to her breast. She circles her nipples slowly with his finger.

RENEE

Slow down and enjoy the moment.

He kisses her again - slowly, softly.

MORNING

Renee stands in her kitchen. The kitchen is in the studio, next to the futon. She cooks eggs and bacon and hums to herself. Justin wakes up and sees her.

JUSTIN

Hey.

She smiles and comes over and kisses him.

RENEE

Hey.

JUSTIN

What're you doing?

RENEE

You always ask questions you know
the answer to?

JUSTIN

Just when I've been robbed of all
my precious fluids.

She hands him a glass of orange juice.

JUSTIN

What do you do?

RENEE

I'm an art teacher.

JUSTIN

How nice, what should I call you
Miss?

RENEE

Kerbopple.

He tries unsuccessfully not to laugh.

JUSTIN

You're miss Kerbopple? Really?

RENEE

Really. And I swear if you make one
joke I'm kicking you out without a
quickie.

JUSTIN

Just one.

RENEE

No.

JUSTIN

Please?

RENEE

Hey, put the news on, I missed it
the last couple days.

He pauses.

RENEE

The remote's on the table there.

JUSTIN

Uh.

He doesn't move for the remote. She notices and walks over to him.

RENEE

(playfully)

What, are you on America's Most Wanted?

JUSTIN

Renee, I need to tell you something.

LATER

Two empty plates of food sit on the table. Renee and Justin sit across from each other. Justin is just finishing telling Renee everything. Renee doesn't speak at first. She looks at him with a smirk on her face.

RENEE

The lady actually asked you to save her cat?

Justin exhales happily.

JUSTIN

I just needed to warn you, and tell you, everything.

RENEE

I guess if you wanted you could have been out of here before I even knew anything.

He takes her hand.

JUSTIN

I don't want to be out of here.

She picks up the remote.

RENEE

Well, let's just see if you're fucking with me.

She flips on the television.

America's Most Wanted comes on. His photograph, an old and weird picture of him eating a hot dog, is shown.

RENEE

That's a big hot dog.

JUSTIN

You're not freaked out?

RENEE

A little, but I respect your decision.

JUSTIN

Look, I really like you.

RENEE

So why were you on that plane?

JUSTIN

I don't know, everything got so heavy, someone tried to shoot a dart in my neck, I just didn't know what to do but run.

RENEE

The Virgin Islands are a great place to run to.

JUSTIN

That's what I thought.

RENEE

Well, what was your plan?

JUSTIN

Plan?

RENEE

You know, how are you going to fix this shit?

JUSTIN

I didn't know anything was broken.

RENEE

What, do you need a trophy shoved up your ass to know something's wrong?

JUSTIN

What?

RENEE

You know what I'm saying.

JUSTIN

What are you saying?

RENEE

What are you going to do with this gift?

JUSTIN

I could be the world's fastest pizza delivery boy.

RENEE

Aim high, huh?

JUSTIN

That's the thing. If I tried to help everybody I would be dead in like five to ten years, I would have aged quicker than anyone on this planet.

RENEE

But you would have done more good than a thousand lifetimes combined.

Renee looks down at the plates. She grabs them and begins washing them.

RENEE

Look at me, butting my nose in someone else's brownhole.

JUSTIN

It's okay, really. I just don't want to save the world. I just want to experience it.

There is a knock at the door.

JUSTIN

I've put you in danger.

RENEE

No, it's my neighbor, he always stop by on Saturdays to hit on me.

She goes over to the door and opens it.

RENEE

I thought I told you Keith -

Her words trail off. The hallway is filled with dozens of SOLDIERS. A man, CONROY, steps forward and flashes his badge.

CONROY

We have reason to believe you are harboring a fugitive.

She looks back, Justin is gone.

RENEE

Where is your search warrant?

Conroy scoffs.

CONROY

Search warrant? This a matter of national security.

He waves the Soldiers in and they begin searching her home.

RENEE

I'm calling the police.

CONROY

Please do, tell them to bring up our coffees already.

They push her aside and begin ransacking her apartment. They break some of her sculptures.

RENEE

Oh no, that was a gift from my mother you pig assholes.

Conroy turns around.

CONROY

Watch your tongue, we could hold you indefinitely without ever filing charges.

EXT. RENEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Justin watches Renee's apartment. The last of the government AGENTS gets into his car and leaves. A COP is parked in front. Justin scoffs.

INT. RENEE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Renee sits on her floor holding pieces of her broken sculptures. Her apartment is ruined. Furniture is overturned. Every cabinet is opened. Holes have been cut into her walls. A note appears in her hand. She gasps and then reads it.

IS IT SAFE?

She shakes her head. Another note appears in her hand.

DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN?

She nods.

MEET ME AT THE BAR TONIGHT.

She nods again.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The bar is mellow this night. The band is no longer playing. The regulars are milling around. Other than that, the place is just a local bar on a Sunday night.

Renee enters. Immediately a note appears in her hand.

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH. I MISSED YOU ALL DAY.

She smiles.

MISSED ME TOO, HUH?

She shakes her head no.

LIAR.

She laughs.

MEET ME UP IN THE GIRL'S BATHROOM

GIRL'S BATHROOM

Renee enters a stall and sits down. A gust of wind and Justin stands in front of her. She throws herself into his arms. They kiss passionately - slowly.

RENEE
I had an idea.

JUSTIN

Ya?

RENEE

Why don't you take these fuckers
down?

JUSTIN

What, the government, they're too
big.

RENEE

For people like me, maybe, but not
for you. Not for a person like you.

She throws her arms around him.

RENEE

Time for a quickie?

JUSTIN

Now you're speaking my language.

She looks down and realizes her shirt is off.

INT. CAR - DAY

Justin drives in a car across a barren highway. Mountains
roll past and he thinks.

RENEE(V.O.)

Here's the plan. Steal cars off of
sales lots and make your way up to
D.C.

JUSTIN(V.O.)

Okay.

RENEE(V.O.)

When you get there, look up a
friend of mine, his name's Micheal,
and he is wired into the entire
underground network of information
out there.

JUSTIN(V.O.)

Where can I find him?

RENEE(V.O.)

There's only one place he hangs
out.

INT. LESBIAN BAR - NIGHT

The bar is lined with all females, except for MICHEAL. He sits there nursing a beer. Girls make out everywhere. Justin appears next to him.

MICHEAL
Holy shit, it's you.

Justin shooshes him.

JUSTIN
Renee sent me.

MICHEAL
You're hot, man. I mean, everyone everywhere is looking for you.

JUSTIN
Here I am.

MICHEAL
Here you are. Delivered to me like a freshly cut rose.

JUSTIN
Look, Renee told me you are wired into the underground network.

Now Micheal shushes him.

MICHEAL
Be careful what you say, you never know who's got ears on the ground.

JUSTIN
Can we go somewhere safe, please? I've been traveling for a day and a half, I need to rest.

MICHEAL
I thought you could just zip across the country in a single second.

JUSTIN
It doesn't work like that, I mean, I could, but it would still take me a couple days.

MICHEAL
Far out, there's so many things I wanna ask you.

JUSTIN
Can we get out of here first?

MICHEAL
Are you gay or something? There's
chicks making out everywhere.

INT. MICHEAL'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Everything is silver. Everything. Paintings of the Silver Surfer line the walls. Silver ashtrays and silver chairs next to a silver mirror. A bank of computers line the back wall.

MICHEAL
It protects me from satellites.

JUSTIN
Okay.

Micheal sits down at a console.

MICHEAL
Here's the deal, the guys who are tracking you are a sub-sub-special-division of the NSA, simply called the Washers.

JUSTIN
The Washers?

MICHEAL
They clean up messes of the most serious kind.

JUSTIN
How did you know I was being tracked?

MICHEAL
There was email correspondence after the press release.

JUSTIN
Email, from whom?

MICHEAL
The section chief of The Washers.

Justin looks at him.

MICHEAL

Hey, I've got every email in the pentagon coming through my server. You want to know what the president had for lunch, ask me.

The door bangs two times, then once, then twice more.

MICHEAL

Ah, they're here.

JUSTIN

Who?

MICHEAL

My team.

Micheal hits a button and his door buzzes open. A group of people saunter in.

MICHEAL

Hey team, meet the talent.

JUSTIN

Hi.

OPS

Hello, mate.

OPS, a spastic guy, covered in technical devices like blackberries and radios, sits down.

MICHEAL

That's Ops, our technical guru. Don't mind his accident, it's fake.

OPS

(New York accent)

Shut up yer' face.

MICHEAL

This is Ford, he drives like a fucking maniac.

FORD steps forward, he has grease stains on his clothes. He nods.

MICHEAL

Doesn't say much.

FORD

Don't need to.

MICHEAL

This is Lisa, she sleeps with all
the senators and elected officials.

JUSTIN

That's your job?

LISA, sultry and serpentine, rubs her hand on his leg.

LISA

No, it's my talent.

Justin clears his throat.

MICHEAL

And finally, this is Trape, and he
is the fucking hammer.

TRAPE, built like a truck, cocks a pistol.

MICHEAL

Don't mind him, he's just mad that
he was turned down by the Noetic
Committee again.

JUSTIN

Huh?

TRAPE

Noetic means spiritual. I'm fucking
psychic, I tell ya.

JUSTIN

Okay. You are.

Trape stares at him.

TRAPE

I know what you're thinking.

MICHEAL

Welcome to the team, Justin.

LISA

What's your talent, sweet thing?

Justin disappears. Simultaneously; Trape's gun disappears, so
do all of Ops gadgets, Ford is instantly clean, and Lisa's
hair is done.

Justin reappears with all of their stuff.

OPS
Hell ya, Micheal, we hit the
motherload!

Everybody cheers.

OPS
Now give me back my shit.

LATER

The team sits in front of a screen. Micheal is in the back working a computer attached to a projector. Pentagon schematics come up on the screen.

MICHEAL
As you can see, the entrance to the
main servers is located in the
center of the building.

JUSTIN
Why do we need to destroy these
servers?

OPS
All of the I.R.S.'s data is stored
on these servers, without this, no
tax information exists for anybody,
anywhere.

JUSTIN
And this will get the government
off my back?

MICHEAL
It's the beginning of the process.

Micheal motions back to the screen.

MICHEAL
We can destroy all the tax and
personal information with two
electromagnetic charges placed -

A location in the room flashes red.

MICHEAL
Here.

Another location zooms into focus.

MICHEAL

And here.

An elevator shaft appears on the screen.

JUSTIN

I found it hard to believe all of our information is being stored in room. It seems -

MICHEAL

- asinine.

JUSTIN

Yeah.

MICHEAL

Normally, there are hundreds of back up locations, but everything is being upgraded, something to do with a potential threat.

Trape snickers. It is Justin the government is worried about.

JUSTIN

This will get them off my back?

TRAPE

This will get them off everybody's backs.

MICHEAL

The only entrance is an personnel sensitive elevator which only runs once a day.

TRAPE

And has a contingent of guards.

JUSTIN

So, even if I get on the elevator and take out the guards.

OPS

You're not authorized to be on it and the elevator will shut down.

LISA

Which is where I cum -

Everyone looks at her.

LISA
- in to help.

EXT. PENTAGON ROAD - NIGHT

Truck drops Justin off on the side of the road. The Pentagon is clearly in view. Justin disappears.

EXT. PENTAGON BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Justin reappears in front of the door. He presses a panel and a piece of the wall slides away. There is a keypad console.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
Now, enter the sixteen digit number
I gave you.

Justin pulls a piece of paper out of his pocket, he begins entering the string of numbers. When he gets to the last number, it is smudged.

JUSTIN
Shit.

He enters a zero. The door buzzes green.

INT. PENTAGON HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A brightly lit hallway.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
Follow the hallway down to the
right. There will be a small
contingent of guards.

Justin disappears. At the end of the hallway is about twelve GUARDS set at intervals.

All the guards are knocked unconscious simultaneously.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
And you're at the elevator shaft
right on time.

Justin reappears and the elevator dings open.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Justin removes a small case from his pocket.

LISA (V.O.)

The fingerprint machine takes a small tissue sample also, so plain old molds are not going to work.

He opens the case and pulls out two severed fingers. He retches slightly and places them on the fingerprint scanner. The elevator door BINGS and then closes.

INT. SERVER ROOM - SAME

An underground warehouse of servers line the walls. Justin stuffs the fingers back into his pocket. One of them falls out into the elevator crack - lost for good.

Justin opens his backpack and pulls out two thick discs, electromagnetic charges.

He disappears and reappears.

MICHEAL (V.O.)

Once the charges are set, get the hell out of there. You'll have fifteen seconds to get clear. An eternity for you.

Justin hurries back onto the elevator.

ELEVATOR

The door closes and the fingerprint scanner lights up. He reaches into his pocket and finds - only one finger. He checks his watch.

10 9 8

He places the one finger on the scanner and it lights up. The elevator starts moving again.

5 4 3

Invisible gas starts streaming into the elevator. Knock-out gas. Justin rubs his head.

SERVER ROOM

The electromagnetic charges erupt. A flash of light starts at each end of the room and meet in the center. The servers crackle and hiss. They are fried.

ELEVATOR

Justin falls to the floor - unconscious. His radio hisses.

MICHEAL (O.S.)

Justin, are you there, copy? Did it work, copy?

Justin lays there sleeping.

MICHEAL (O.S.)

Justin? Justin?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Justin sits unconscious on a chair. Every limb and appendage is strapped down. Conroy stands in front of him.

CONROY

Justin. Justin.

He slaps Justin across the face.

JUSTIN

Huh?

He backhands him, hard.

JUSTIN

Ow, fuck!

CONROY

Hello, my friend.

JUSTIN

I know you, you're that piece of shit who trashed Renee's apartment.

CONROY

Renee? Oh, your co-conspirator.

JUSTIN

In the real world we call them friends.

CONROY

In my world we call them prisoners.

A look of shock spreads over Justin's face.

CONROY

Don't be shocked, what did you expect was going to happen?

Justin looks down.

CONROY

After you blew up our database we had to do something in retaliation. Right?

JUSTIN

Fuck you.

Conroy reaches behind his back and takes out a baton. He smashes Justin's arm. Justin screams in pain.

CONROY

No, fuck you.

Justin whimpers in agony.

Suddenly, he is shocked violently.

CONROY

Oh, that.

He shows a sensor attached to Justin's head.

CONROY

These sensors register any movements faster than, say, the speed of light.

Justin looks up at him, blood leaks from his mouth.

CONROY

They're set to deliver increasing levels of shocks.

Conroy rears back and hits him square in the nose. It bursts, leaking blood all down his face.

CONROY

So, let's get right to it, then, shall we? Who sent you?

JUSTIN

Your mom.

Conroy swings the baton at Justin's arm again. His forearm disintegrates in a loud eruption of cracking bone.

JUSTIN

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!

CONROY

I'm going to ask you one more time,
who sent you?

Justin vomits onto his chest. It is a mixture of blood and bile.

CONROY

You can't take much more of this,
now tell me.

Justin whimpers inaudibly. Conroy leans in close to listen. Closer.

Justin moves in a blur and bites into Conroy's ear. Electricity courses through both of them.

Conroy falls to the ground. Blood squirts from the side of his head. He shudders from the shock.

CONROY

You little son of a -

He pulls a gun from his holster. A man, GLEN, interrupts.

GLEN

That's enough for today, Conroy.

Conroy jams his pistol into the holster and storms out.

GLEN

Why don't we get you fixed up?

LATER

Justin is clean. Glen sits across from him with a bowl of soup. He spoon feeds Justin the food. A NURSE comes in and pulls out a needle. Justin freezes.

GLEN

It's only for the pain.

The Nurse injects him and Justin relaxes.

JUSTIN
My knee still hurts.

GLEN
Probably will for the rest of your
life.

JUSTIN
You guys are sick, you know that?

GLEN
I don't agree with Conroy's
methods, but he gets results.

JUSTIN
How can you get away with this, I
thought torture by the government
was illegal?

GLEN
When you blew up the records for
all of the citizens of the United
States you made yourself officially
'off the record.'

JUSTIN
What does that mean?

GLEN
It means that you are Hiroshima and
are about to get a nuclear enema.

Justin can't swallow his mouthful of soup.

GLEN
But we can work something out.

JUSTIN
Yeah, I figured as much.

GLEN
Oh, you'll never be a free man
again, ever.

JUSTIN
What do you want?

GLEN
One, the names of the people who
put you up to this. And two, you
work for us now.

Justin closes his eyes.

GLEN

Now, let's get started on the first one.

Justin sighs.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Conroy and a group of SOLDIERS stand in the hallway. The door opens and Glen strides out. He holds a piece of paper in his hand.

GLEN

Got it!

Conroy scoffs in disgust.

INT. MARISSA'S HOUSE - DAY

Tom and Marissa sit on the couch watching television. Tom has a bag of ice on his butt. A news report plays on the television.

REPORTER (O.S.)

... police have recently apprehended Justin Martin, the hero who saved flight 321, for...

The Reporter puts his hand to his ear.

REPORTER (O.S.)

... for destroying an entire wing of the Pentagon. Officials state he was part of a terrorist cell and he has named his conspirators.

Pictures of Tom and Marissa appear on the screen.

MARISSA

Oh, shit.

The door flies open and a SWAT TEAM charges in.

SWAT LEADER

Get the guy before he can detonate his bomb.

TOM

Bomb, what bomb?

A bomb TECHNICIAN strides in. He is fully geared in a bomb suit. He holds long forceps.

SWAT LEADER

We were told he is hiding it in his
rectum... deep.

Marissa is thrown to the floor and handcuffed. Tom begins
screaming.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Justin sits in his chair - smiling to himself. Dried blood
covers his face. A NURSE comes into the room. Justin looks
up at the Nurse, it is Lisa. She kneels down in front of
him.

JUSTIN

(weakly)

I tried to... buy you guys... some
time.

LISA

Sssh, don't speak.

She undoes the straps around his arms.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - SAME

A GUARD reads a newspaper with his feet up on the desk. On
the monitor, Lisa finishes undoing Justin's straps. He
glances over. He slams his hand down on a red button. An
alarm BLARES.

INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The alarm sounds in the room. Lisa is helping Justin to his
feet.

HALLWAY

A large contingent of SOLDIERS spill into the hallway. Their
boots ring staccato on the marble floor.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Justin peaks out the door and sees the Soldiers.

JUSTIN

We're done.

Lisa presses a button and the back wall to the interrogation room explodes. Ops, Ford, Trape, and Micheal rush in. Ford throws Lisa an automatic rifle.

MICHEAL

Good to see you.

JUSTIN

I can't use my power, I'm too weak.

TRAPE

I knew you were gonna say that.

He aims an automatic rifle at the door. He begins firing. Large holes fill the door.

TRAPE

Armor piercing! Choke on that,
motherfuckers!

HALLWAY

Soldiers are plowed down by the barrage of bullets. Some of them return fire. However, they have nowhere to take cover. They are mowed down.

INTERROGATION ROOM

Ops and Micheal carry Justin through the hole in the wall. The rest of the team fires at the door. More Soldiers return fire.

INT. JANITOR CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

The hole in the wall leads into the Janitor closet. On the floor is an access panel. Ops yanks it open and climbs down. Micheal helps Justin down the hole.

INT. MAINTENANCE HALLWAY - SAME

Justin and everyone except Trape are in the hallway. It is lined with wires and sewer pipes. Trape drops down.

TRAPE

Seal that mother, Ops.

Ops climbs up the ladder and puts a charge on the access panel.

OPS
Cover you eyes.

The charge erupts in a magnesium burst. It seals the panel.

MICHEAL
That'll buy us some time.

JUSTIN
For what?

FORD
For this.

He yanks a canvas sheet away from a bundle. Four motorcycles sit there.

JUSTIN
Did I need to ask?

Lisa jumps on a motorcycle and revs it.

LISA
You're gonna have to ride bitch.

MAINTENANCE TUNNELS - SAME

The group speeds down the tunnels. Zigging and zagging past pipes and open holes.

Justin waves at a WORKER as they zip past. The Worker raises his hand, confused.

JUSTIN
Where do these lead to?

LISA
You're about to find out, hold on.

She guns it straight towards a grating.

INT. CARPET FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Lisa and Justin burst through the grate. They fall thirty feet. Justin screams but Lisa swan dives. Below them is a huge bin of carpet pieces - a perfect safety net. Justin lands softly.

The rest of the team jumps down behind them.

TRAPE

You could'a left yer cycle up and about, then.

LISA

It was more fun this way.

MICHEAL

Let's get out of here.

JUSTIN

But they got Renee.

MICHEAL

We'll get her back, buddy, I promise.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Conroy and his team stand in front of the hole in the wall. Glen lifts up the empty shackles. Conroy's ear is bandaged. He vibrates with rage.

CONROY

You fucking moron, this is what your style gets us!

GLEN

Is that so?

CONROY

Yes, that's fucking so, now we got nothing!

Glen holds up a GPS screen.

GLEN

No, now we have their location.

Conroy raises his fist but stops. He slaps Glen on the shoulder.

CONROY

I knew there was a reason I hadn't killed you.

INT. HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Micheal and Lisa are scanning emails. Trape is cleaning his gun. Ops is listening to a ham radio. Ford is watching cartoons. Justin sleeps in a small bed.

LISA

They really tore him up.

MICHEAL

If we're gonna survive this we have to be as merciless as them.

LISA

Isn't that the only thing that separates us from them?

MICHEAL

What?

LISA

Our humanity?

Micheal turns away and goes back to scanning emails.

MICHEAL

Here, this is where they're holding her.

LISA

Maybe we are going too far.

MICHEAL

Too far? Too far???

He goes over and pulls back the covers from Justin. His arm is swollen and disfigured.

LISA

Keep your voice down.

Micheal sits back down next to her.

MICHEAL

If we had gotten there any later his whole body would have looked like that.

OPS

Hey, Micheal.

MICHEAL

What?

OPS

I'm picking something up.

Ops unplugs the headphones from the radio.

TRUCKER (V.O.)

We got a lot of military vehicles moving west on the highway, anybody know what's going on?

MICHEAL

They tagged him.

OPS

I'm so stupid I should have seen it.

TRAPE

We gotta go, right now. I don't need to be psychic to know that... but I am.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A convoy of military vehicles pull up. Conroy steps out of the lead vehicle. A group of SOLDIERS fall into line in front of him.

CONROY

You've all be briefed. You know the serious of the situation. If you see the suspect, shoot on sight - do not hesitate.

The Soldiers stand still and listening.

CONROY

Do not hesitate.

INT. HIDEOUT - SAME

Micheal and the crew gather up all their intel. Lisa jostles Justin awake.

JUSTIN

Wha..?

LISA

We gotta go, you're tagged, they're here.

JUSTIN

Just give me a couple more minutes to sleep.

Trape rushes over with a glass of water. He dumps it on Justin.

JUSTIN

Fuck!

TRAPE

Let's go!

INT. VAN - SAME

The Team spills into the truck. Micheal has a suitcase of documents. Justin groans as they load him in. Ford jumps behind the wheel. Ops scrambles up beside Justin.

OPS

We have got to find the bug, we do, mate.

JUSTIN

That's two different accents.

OPS

This is only gonna sting for a week.

Ops pulls a scanner from the wall. It buzzes to life and he runs it over Justin's body. It beeps over his swollen arm.

OPS

Bastards.

He takes out a scalpel. Justin takes a deep breath.

INT. HIDEOUT - SAME

The Soldiers kick open the door and storm in. Green lights from their scopes illuminate the dark. Their eyes are phosphorescent night scopes.

CONROY

Kill em, kill em all!

Gunblasts spark.

INT. TRUCK - SAME

Ford pounds the pedal and they take off. The tires smoke and squeel. Ops digs in Justin's swollen and bloody arm. Lisa watches in horror. Justin bites on a makeshift brace.

LISA
He'll never use that arm again.

TRAPE
Shut up.

Sweat pours from Ops forehead. Justin moans and writhes.

MICHEAL
Cover you ears.

He holds a detonator up.

TRAPE
That's what you did with all that
C-4.

Micheal presses a button.

INT. HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Conroy and his men scurry through the warehouse. A SOLDIER finds a box. A wire sticks out of the top. He holds it up so Conroy can see.

SOLDIER
I think I found something.

Conroy sees and knows.

CONROY
Get down!

The bomb goes off. It blows the top half of the soldier off. His legs stand without a torso. Soldier 2 steps in beside Conroy.

SOLDIER 2
That was it?

Conroy takes Soldier 2's flashlight. He moves it through the warehouse. It is filled to the ceiling with similar boxes.

CONROY
Fuck me, right in the eye socke - .

The warehouse explodes in a ball of flame.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Ops continues operating on Justin's arm.

OPS

Got it!

He holds up a small metallic implant.

The truck vibrates with the explosion.

TRAPES

Little bit of overkill, chief.

Micheal shrugs and smiles.

MICHEAL

They won't be back.

Justin lets his head fall back and exhales.

JUSTIN

Good.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Renee sits on a cot. Her lips are bruised and she has a black eye. Prison inmates whoop and holler outside her cell. A GUARD strolls up in front of the bars. Glen stands beside him.

GUARD

You have a visitor.

Renee shivers in the cold.

Glen strides in and sits down beside her.

GLEN

I can't believe they treated you like this.

He hands her a blanket. She doesn't take it at first but then gives in. She snatches it from his hands.

RENEE

You here to interrogate me, too?

GLEN

Oh no, not at all.

He opens his shirt. Renee retreats from him.

His stomach starts pulsing a neon orange. He moves closer.

EXT. FOREST HIDEOUT - NIGHT

A house in the middle of nowhere. Forest as long and wide as a river. A truck pulls up on a gravel road.

INT. HOUSE - SAME

The tired and dirty crew ambles in. Micheal flicks a light. An expansive living room with two-story high ceilings is illuminated. Everybody finds a couch or chair to sit in.

MICHEAL

Hungry?

Murmurs from the group.

MICHEAL

How about grilled deer?

LISA

I'm so hungry I could eat Bambi with a side of Thumper.

MICHEAL

No rabbit, but we do have canned corn.

TRAPE

That'll work.

JUSTIN

What I don't understand is how we got away?

FORD

Standard government efficiency. Focus all your attention on one spot while the bad guys slip out the back.

LISA

And are we the bad guys?

OPS

What ya think, Governor?

JUSTIN

I don't know. I just want them to leave me alone.

Micheal pulls slabs of meat from the freezer.

MICHEAL

That's what I said when they
discovered I could hack any system
in the world.

JUSTIN

How'd you get away?

Lisa leans close to him.

LISA

He didn't.

JUSTIN

What do you mean?

FORD

What she means is, Micheal is still
collecting government royalties for
designing the most powerful virus
in history.

JUSTIN

You did what they wanted?

MICHEAL

And they took over every country in
the world.

JUSTIN

Because you took down their
computers, doubt it.

Micheal rushes out of the kitchen. He gets in Justin's face.

MICHEAL

You think Russia just acquiesced in
the cold war? You think China is
sitting on its hands because they
like our Mcdonald's?

Justin shrugs.

MICHEAL

No, they know what we've got.

JUSTIN

And what's that?

MICHEAL
I gave them the computer equivalent
of the atom bomb.

JUSTIN
And they let you go?

MICHEAL
Yes.

JUSTIN
Just like that?

Micheal grunts and goes back to the kitchen.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Renee lies in her cot. Her vacant eyes stare off into space. Drool leaks from the corner of her mouth. Glen cinches up his shirt. The Guard leans into the cell.

GUARD
She all right?

GLEN
No.

GUARD
Should I call a doctor, or
somethin?

GLEN
If you'd like, it will do no good.

EXT. HOUSE PATIO - NIGHT

Justin looks a little better. Micheal stands at the grill cooking dinner. Everybody is lounging and has a drink. Justin leans over to Trape.

JUSTIN
So how did you guys meet?

TRAPE
Ford, you wanna fill him in?

FORD
Well, Trape there, I met him in the
jungles of South America. He was
eating the heart of a mercenary
when I stumbled across him.

JUSTIN
Eating the heart?

FORD
I met Micheal two years before. I was driving a stolen pickup in a police chase and suddenly they broke off the chase.

MICHEAL
Like a miracle.

OPS
(valley girl)
Wut-eva.

FORD
Ops was being detained for blueprinting a hand-held laser which could cut through the Earth.

OPS
It will work.

FORD
And Lisa there, well.

Lisa leans in to Justin.

LISA
I gave him head.

JUSTIN
What?

LISA
I gave him the head of a terrorist group.

Everybody laughs, even Justin.

LATER

Everybody is eating, drinking and laughing. A small fire-pit burns and keeps them warm.

LISA
... and then he says, "maybe we should go to the doctor to get it removed."

Everybody laughs.

TRAPE
I'm turning in, guys.

Lisa clears her throat.

TRAPE
And sluts.

Ford and Ops get up behind him.

MICHEAL
You too? Traitors.

Justin starts to rise but Micheal puts his hand on his shoulder.

MICHEAL
Wait for a minute.

Justin shrugs. Micheal waits for everybody to leave.

MICHEAL
I haven't forgotten about Renee.

JUSTIN
You think she's all right?

MICHEAL
No.

Justin coughs.

JUSTIN
What?

MICHEAL
I haven't been entirely honest with you.

JUSTIN
No?

MICHEAL
I haven't told you exactly who we're dealing with.

Justin pokes the fire.

MICHEAL
Everybody else knows. But, it is kind of hard to believe - it took them awhile.

JUSTIN
Took them awhile for what?

MICHEAL
We are not dealing with the
government, not exactly - I mean
they are the government, but not
who you think they are.

JUSTIN
Slow down, what are you talking
about?

EXT. DIRT BATTLEFIELD - DAY - FLASHBACK

Two armies stand before each other. One is neanderthal and
one is homo-erectus. Ancient and old civilizations. Armed
with spears and stones. They are clad in dead pelts.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
Before the written history of man,
there were three races.

The face of a homo-erectus. Similar to modern humans.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
At war constantly.

The face of neanderthal. Thick and square.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
History will have you believe that
neanderthals and homo-sapiens were
the only dominant species on this
planet.

The battle begins. Both armies clash. Bloody and violent.
Limbs and heads scatter onto the ground. A single head of a
homo-erectus falls onto the ground. It stares.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
But they were not alone. There was
a third race, more advance and
intelligent. A reptilian race.

A neanderthal raises its spear towards the sky. They won.

MICHEAL (V.O.)
And they have been ruling us since
the beginning of humanity.

The neanderthal is sliced in half.

Behind him stands a half-reptilian, half-man.

BACK TO SCENE

Justin takes a swig of his drink.

JUSTIN

And what, nobody has known about it
till you?

MICHEAL

They are an evolutionary step
beyond us. Anyone who knows - dies.

JUSTIN

Except for you.

MICHEAL

And a handful of others, all
gathered in this house.

JUSTIN

Right. A secret society. You sound
like all the other conspiracy
theorists.

MICHEAL

They've been monitoring our
progress, making sure we don't
evolve to their level.

JUSTIN

And what happens if we do?

Micheal throws his beer into the fire. It sizzles and goes
out.

MICHEAL

They wipe away any trace or memory
of you.

JUSTIN

How?

MICHEAL

By killing everybody you have ever
come into contact with.

JUSTIN

Renee.

MICHEAL

And us.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

A group of Senators and sit around the Oval table. They are silent.

Glen strides in and slams the door behind him.

GLEN

(in reptilian)

You think we will be able to keep
this a secret for long?

The Senators murmur in Reptilian hisses.

GLEN

(in reptilian)

I need your full support.

SENATOR WHITE stands up and slams his fist on the table.

WHITE

And how do you expect us to keep
covering up your failed attempts.
Shit, Glen, I thought you were one
of our smartest?

Glen moves with lightning speed. He yanks Senator White's
throat out.

GLEN

They are not smarter than me. I
just underestimated them.

The room is quiet.

GLEN

Now, we expect them to launch a
rescue attempt on one of their
allies.

Another Senator, YORDEL, clears his throat.

YORDEL

And we'll be waiting.

GLEN

Yes. But not quite how they expect.

EXT. PRISON - DAY

Micheal's team pulls up in the truck. Everybody is dressed in ski-masks. Micheal turns to Justin.

MICHEAL

It's simple, just wait for them to open the gate.

JUSTIN

And she'll be in the left wing?

MICHEAL

The left corridor of the right wing, cell block 615.

JUSTIN

I got it.

Micheal thrusts a map into Justin's hands.

MICHEAL

Just follow the map.

EXT. PRISON GATE - DAY

The gate buzzes open. Two GUARDS turn around and look at it. A gust of wind moves past them. Guard 1 walks over and closes the gate. He shrugs and resumes his post.

INT. PRISON HALLWAY - SAME

Justin rushes down the hallway. A GUARD sits frozen at a post.

GUARD POST

Justin runs in and scans the console. He shrugs and grabs a lever which reads 'lock' and 'unlock'.

INT. RENEE'S CELL - SAME

Renee sits on her cot. Her door buzzes open. Justin rushes in.

RENEE

Justin?

JUSTIN

No time.

He grabs her hand and pulls her out the cell.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

Guards run down the hallway. They all have batons and riot gear on. Justin pulls Renee by her hand. She stops when she sees the Guards.

JUSTIN

Hold on.

Time slows down but does not freeze. The Guards still move but in slow motion.

Justin yanks a baton from a Guard. Time returns to almost normal.

Two Guards swing at him. Time slows down again. He ducks and strikes both of them.

Three more Guards rush at him. Blood leaks from his nose as he concentrates. They slow down a little, but do not stop. He dodges one and slams his knee into his groin.

The next one he brings his elbow up on his chin. The Guard's jaws slam together and he spits teeth.

Justin spins and strikes the last guard in the throat. He crumbles to the ground.

Justin runs back to Renee.

JUSTIN

I'm not up to full capacity, I'm almost drained.

She nods and runs behind him.

EXT. PRISON YARD - SAME

Sirens sound in the yard. Guards rush to the front gate. Justin and Renee run into the courtyard. They stop and stare at the small army of Guards.

JUSTIN

Shit.

The Guards split apart like a breaking wave. Trape stands in the center of them. He has two baseball bats, one in each hand.

RENEE
Shouldn't you help him?

A Guard lands at their feet - unconscious.

Trape strolls up to them. All the Guards are incapacitated.

TRAPE
Help him what?

Justin laughs and pats Trape on the shoulder.

INT. TRUCK - SAME

Trape, Justin, and Renee pile into the back. Micheal gives her a big hug. Ford punches the accelerator and they take off in a cloud of dust.

MICHEAL
Hey, sis.

RENEE
Took you long enough. I'm telling mom.

They both laugh.

JUSTIN
He's her -

LISA
Yep.

JUSTIN
I would have never guessed.

OPS
That's because Micheal hit every branch of the fucking-ugly-tree on the way down.

INT. FOREST HOUSE - NIGHT

Everybody stumbles in. Justin collapses on the couch. Ops immediately rushes up to Renee. He has a scanner in his hand.

LISA
Give it a rest.

OPS
Taking no chances this time.

He scans Renee. No bugs.

Justin collapses on the sofa. Renee rushes over and covers him in kisses.

LISA
Get a room.

RENEE
I thought I'd never see you again.

JUSTIN
Fate has other plans for us.

RENEE
Like what?

Micheal interrupts their cuddling.

MICHEAL
I hate to interrupt your love-fest, sis, but we need to formulate a plan.

RENEE
I'm not formulating anything, I was never part of your espionage, and still, look where it got me.

MICHEAL
Well, you are a part of it now, and you've always been the planner in the family.

RENEE
I don't know.

TRAPE
They are going to be coming after us, with everything they got.

OPS
I can't help feeling like that was too easy.

JUSTIN

Too easy, I probably won't be able to freeze time for a week.

MICHEAL

A whole week?

RENEE

It's true, I could see him. He was a blur, but I could actually see him.

FORD

What does all this mean?

MICHEAL

It means there are limits to his power.

JUSTIN

So?

MICHEAL

There are no limits to the power of the men chasing us.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Justin and Renee sleep next to each other. Renee gets up and goes to the window. She looks up to the sky. A star burns brighter than the rest of them. She looks back to Justin's sleeping form.

JUSTIN

(softly)

What are you doing?

RENEE

Thanking my lucky stars.

She comes back to bed. They make love in the darkness.

LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Lisa hums and cooks in the kitchen. Renee and Justin shuffle into the living room. Ford watches television while Trape and Micheal look at schematics. Ops is behind a computer in the corner.

RENEE
Since when do you cook?

LISA
I figured our last meal should be
better than deer carcass.

JUSTIN
Our last meal?

Micheal looks up briefly.

OPS
There's some serious chatter on the
internet about a reptilian attack.

RENEE
Here?

OPS
No one knows.

JUSTIN
Renee wasn't bugged, how would they
find us?

MICHEAL
I don't know, but it's best if
we're prepared anyway.

He pulls a rug from the floor. There is a hatch. He opens it
and leads Justin down.

UNDERGROUND WEAPON STORAGE - SAME

Racks and racks of rifles and guns line the walls. Bazookas
and grenades are stacked high. An arsenal for a small army.
Justin stands there, his mouth open.

JUSTIN
Ready for World War III?

MICHEAL
Yes.

OPS (O.S.)
Micheal, you better see this.

LIVING ROOM

Micheal rushes to Ops. Ops turns the screen so he can see.

ON THE SCREEN

A video of a hunting post. Soldiers run past it. Dozens and dozens of them.

BACK TO SCENE

MICHEAL

What is that?

OPS

A hunter just posted this.

MICHEAL

Shit. Everybody, gear up, they're coming.

Lisa turns from the window.

LISA

They're here.

Micheal rushes over and lifts a panel on his wall. His flips a lever. Metal shutter begin closing. Every window and door in the house is sealed.

JUSTIN

What do we do?

MICHEAL

Can you use your power?

JUSTIN

A little, why?

MICHEAL

That's no good. Grab a gun -

TRAPE

- or ten.

MICHEAL

- and get ready.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The forest around the house rustles. Barely visible, the SOLDIERS wear camouflage clothing. They carry automatic rifles and are in full SWAT gear.

Droves of them wash through the forest. All converging on a single point.

INT. WEAPON STORAGE - SAME

Everybody loads up on guns and ammo. Trape grabs a pistol and shoves it in Justin's hand. Justin looks up at him.

JUSTIN

There are too many of them, this is suicide.

TRAPE

Suicide is waiting for them to kill us.

OPS

He's right, if I'm gonna go I'm gonna take as many of them with me as possible.

Ops grabs a belt of grenades.

LIVING ROOM

Trape and Ford cover the sliding glass door. Lisa covers the window. Micheal and Ops guard the front door.

MICHEAL

Justin, you and Renee get upstairs. We'll hold them off as long as possible.

RENEE

Not a chance, big brother.

Justin shrugs and lifts his pistol.

JUSTIN

Will somebody show me how to get the safety off this?

Gunfire thunders against the metal shutters. They vibrate but do not break.

OPS
 (Irish accent)
 Blimey, that's gonna crack like a
 whore on Father's Day.

Lisa smacks him on the back of the head.

OPS
 (British accent)
 Sorry, there, forgot you wanted to
 be called an escort, I did.

Indentations from all over the metal shutters.

FORD
 They're almost in.

MICHEAL
 Everyone, get ready.

One of shutters on the patio busts. Glass shatters all over
 the floor.

Soldiers try to get in, but Trape blows them back with a
 shotgun.

Bullets ricochet through the house. Everybody concentrates
 their fire through the patio door.

RENEE
 They're not getting through, this
 is working.

A window bursts open. A Soldier climbs through and gets
 blasted back by Ops. He chucks a grenade out of the house.
 There is an explosion outside.

OPS
 That seemed to work.

He chucks a couple more.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Glen watches as a group of Soldiers are blown backwards by
 the grenades. He shakes his head. His COMMANDER runs up
 beside him.

COMMANDER
 That house is a god damn fortress.
 We'll never get in.

Bullets zip past and take out two more soldiers.

Glen closes his eyes and concentrates.

LIVING ROOM

Everybody continues to return fire. Renee's eyes pulsate a dim orange light. She drops her gun. She mechanically ambles over to the release button for the shutters.

MICHEAL

No, what are you doing?

Renee grabs the lever.

Lisa cold-cocks her with the butt of her rifle. Renee falls in a heap on the floor.

LISA

Your sister's been washed, Micheal.

MICHEAL

No. No way, no, no.

Renee convulses on the floor.

LISA

There's nothing we can do.

She aims her rifle at Renee's head.

A bullet zips through the window. It strikes Renee in the neck. She stumbles to the floor, holding her throat.

OPS

Lisa, no!

Ops runs over to her and cradles her.

LISA

I always imagined I was with you,
when I was with those other -

She exhales and dies.

Ops loses control and begins chucking grenade after grenade out the window.

Explosion and explosion fills the air and rocks the house.

He chucks one but forgets to pull the pin. It is chucked back in, no pin attached. It lands at the feet of Ops.

OPS
(Austrian accent)
Hasta la vista, ba -

The grenade explodes, ripping him to shreds. It also opens a hole in the wall.

Soldiers start streaming in.

MICHEAL
Fall back, fall back! Get upstairs,
now.

JUSTIN
I'm not leaving Renee.

Trape puts his hand on Justin's shoulder.

FORD
They're ain't no coming back for
her, brother, I seen it too many
times.

JUSTIN
I don't care.

Ford fires at the oncoming wave of Soldiers. Justin throws Renee over his shoulder.

Everybody runs up the stairs.

Ford stays at the bottom firing at the Soldiers.

MICHEAL
Come on, Ford.

FORD
I'll be right behind you.

Bullets fill Ford's body. He takes one last shot before they overrun him.

TOP OF THE STAIRS

Micheal turns around and flips a switch on the wall. A metal door slides down from the ceiling. It blocks the top of the stairs.

PANIC ROOM

Trape, Micheal, and Justin file into the cramped room. Justin lays Renee down on the ground.

JUSTIN
What can I do for her?

Trape hands him a gun.

TRAPE
Let her go.

JUSTIN
Micheal, there must be something,
anything, please, I'll do anything.

Micheal turns his head.

TRAPE
When she wakes up, she's going to
be one of them, she was a sleeper.

JUSTIN
I don't know anything about what
you are talking about. This is
Renee, she's your sister, Micheal,
your sister.

MICHEAL
Not anymore, she's not.

Justin stands alone with Renee at his feet. He looks at her sleeping form. He drops the gun to the floor.

LATER

Renee still sleeps on the floor. Micheal watches a bank of video monitors. On the monitors Soldiers tear through his house. Glen stands there, staring straight into the camera, as if watching them.

TRAPE
I don't understand it, if they
wanted us dead, how come they
didn't bomb us?

JUSTIN
I think they enjoy watching us die.

MICHEAL

No, Trape, you're right, you are.
They must want something from one
of us.

Micheal reaches to press the intercom button. Trape grabs his hand.

TRAPE

It's a trap.

MICHEAL

I know.

He presses the button.

LIVING ROOM

The Soldiers search the house. Glen stands there. Micheal's voice fills the room.

MICHEAL (V.O.)

What do you want?

Glen smiles.

GLEN

Give us Justin and we'll leave.

MICHEAL (V.O.)

Just like that?

GLEN

Just like that.

PANIC ROOM

Trape shakes his head.

TRAPE

No way are we feeding you to the
dogs, Justin.

JUSTIN

Let me talk to him.

Micheal shrugs and backs away.

Justin presses the button.

JUSTIN
I'll do whatever you want.

GLEN (V.O.)
You will?

JUSTIN
One two conditions.

GLEN (V.O.)
Two, don't get greedy now, son.

Justin slams the intercom.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The static shrill of the intercom being slammed fills the air. Glen throws his hands up to his ears. His skin opens around his face and then quickly closes as the sound dissipates.

JUSTIN (V.O.)
I could just blow my own fucking
head off, how's about them apples?

Glen turns to his Commander.

GLEN
Apples?

The Commander shrugs.

GLEN
What do you want?

PANIC ROOM

Justin looks down at Renee.

JUSTIN
One, I want you to undo whatever
you did to Renee.

GLEN (V.O.)
Done.

JUSTIN
Two. I want you to leave my friends
alone.

GLEN (V.O.)
Give us some time to think about
it.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Glen and the Soldiers listen to Justin.

JUSTIN
I got all the time in the world.

Glen smiles at his remark.

PANIC ROOM

Micheal shakes his head vehemently. Trape paces the room.

JUSTIN
I have to.

TRAPE
There's no way you're doing this,
Justin.

MICHEAL
We might not have to.

JUSTIN
What do you mean?

MICHEAL
Did you see, when you slammed the
intercom.

TRAPE
It fucked him up, didn't it?

MICHEAL
It did, I think I know why.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

The metal door at the top of the stairs slides open. Justin comes down. He is carrying Renee. The Soldiers all aim their guns at him.

GLEN
You can lower your arms, men.

COMMANDER
But sir, he's dangerous.

GLEN
Not right now, Justin, are you?

Justin nods his head.

GLEN
Our injection worked wonders on
you. You're just about all used up,
huh?

JUSTIN
Just about.

He sets Renee down.

JUSTIN
Help her.

GLEN
(to soldiers)
Get out.

All the Soldiers leave the room.

Glen opens his shirt. There are two holes in his stomach.
Roach-like reptiles scurry out of Renee's head. They run up
Glen's leg and into the holes.

GLEN
You ready to come with me?

JUSTIN
Not just yet.

Justin looks up at the surveillance camera.

PANIC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Micheal holds a computer monitor over the intercom. He looks
over to Trape.

MICHEAL
Hit it!

Trape hits a key on the computer. Loud digital noise pierces
through the speakers.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The digital noise floods the room. A wall of sound surrounds them. Glen drops to the floor. His body vibrates in its skin.

The Soldiers rush back into the room. They watch, petrified, as their leader is transformed.

Pieces of flesh from Glen's body drop to the floor. He screams. He yanks the flesh and clothes from his body.

He stands up, now fully formed into a Reptilian.

All the soldiers flee.

The commander stands, horrified, looking at Glen.

COMMANDER

Y-you-you're, what the hell are
you?

Glen moves serpentine and lightning quick. His hands are around the Commander's throat.

GLEN

Evolution. You dumb ape.

The bones in the Commander's neck crunch and pop. He falls to floor, dead.

GLEN

Now, why would you go and do
something like that?

JUSTIN

Just thought everyone should know
who they were taking orders from.

Glen rushes at Justin. He strikes the air. Justin has moved.

JUSTIN

What's the matter, thought I was
all used up?

Glen roars and jumps at him. Justin moves, ultra-fast, but still gets clipped. Blood leaks from his arm.

GLEN

You could have been a great ally.
You think these monkeys are worth
dying for?

Justin jumps at Glen and pushes hard. Time freezes. Justin strikes Glen in the chest. Time returns to normal.

Glen rockets through the wall.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Soldiers are still running away. Glen bursts through the wall. He falls onto his back on the porch. He coughs black blood onto his chest. Justin stands in front of him.

JUSTIN

You should have never come after
me.

He kicks him, ultra-fast, and Glen slides across the porch. His body breaks the wooden railing and flops off the side.

Justin ambles over.

Glen's hand latches around Justin's ankle. He yanks him off the side.

They both plummet off the porch.

JUSTIN (V.O.)

Now would be a good time to tell
you... I was lying about being able
to fly.

Glen freezes in air below him. Justin positions himself so Glen will absorb the fall.

Justin closes his eyes and concentrates.

Time returns to half-speed. They both slowly glide to the ground.

Glen lands head-first on the ground. His neck breaks with a loud crunch.

Justin rolls off of Glen's twitching and dying body.

He drops to his knees and vomits.

Trape and Micheal look over the railing.

TRAPE

You all right?

Justin gives them the thumbs up. He rolls over onto his back. Renee joins them on the side.

She smiles down at Justin. He smiles back and passes out.

INT. SENATE FLOOR - DAY

News reporters cover another boring meeting with the Senators. A drowsy CAMERAMAN slowly lets the camera pan to the floor and he nods off. He snaps awake and re-aims the camera.

A shrill static buzzes through the room. Everyone covers their ears.

Senators begin shedding their human form. The noise gets louder and they rip their skin from their bodies.

The noise stops and everyone sits there in their reptile form.

One HUMAN SENATOR is left, still human. He looks at the Reptile sitting next to him.

HUMAN SENATOR
I fucking knew it.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Crowds and crowds of REPORTERS and POLICE stand outside the White House. One WOMAN REPORTER gives a report.

WOMAN REPORTER
... confirmed today that almost all of the Senators for the United States were part of Reptilian conspiracy... unbelievable reports are coming in from all over the country.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Renee sits in the driver seat of a van.

INT. VAN - SAME

Micheal and the crew smile at each other. Justin scoots up from the back. He kisses Renee on the neck. She smiles and turns around, Trape sits there.

RENEE

Trape!

Justin strolls by outside. He has a cast on his arm.

TRAPE

What?

RENEE

Did you just kiss the back of my neck?

TRAPE

No, you know I don't like white girls.

Justin is suddenly sitting next to her.

She slaps him and they all laugh.

She starts the van and they drive off.

EXT. STREET - SAME

A REPTILE crouches in the bushes beside the van. Two small cockroach reptiles scurry from his chest. They climb up the side of the van.

TRAPE (O.S.)

No, you know I don't like white girls.

The van starts up and pulls away.

INT. VAN

Trape's eyes start to flutter. Everybody looks at him. He yanks a gun out of his waistband. Everybody ducks.

He aims at a carpet on the floor and fires.

The two Cockroach Reptiles scurry out. He stomps them both.

Everybody looks at him.

MICHEAL

How did you know?

TRAPE

I told ya, I'm fucking psychic.

FADE OUT