

Conspiracy HIV  
by  
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Mr. Ives Martin  
Tuesday/Thursday

FADE IN:

INT. UCI MEDICAL FACILTY CENTER - DAY

Beautiful two story fully loaded medical facilty packed from head to toe with updated storage libraries to private section labs, study rooms and computer centers.

BACK EXIT 11:40 PM

Bleeding on the floor from a gun shot wound is KION WILSON a 15 years old teenager working on his master degree at the prestige college for exhaled minds. Kion created and tested the first and only cure for the fast growing HIV disease.

Standing over him with a loaded 9mm is MICHAEL EVERS a 3 year CIA special top secret agent. Michael is dressed in a suit with a earpiece to keep communications with the other agent.

Kion is trying to crawl down a sewage man hole that leads to his freedom. Due to his gun shot wound he knows he isn't going to make it. Kion turns to Michael. Kion pulls out a thumb drive

KION

Would you damn your own people to death, knowing that this information could save millions of lives?

Michael Evers stares at a slowly dying Kion with fear an confusion in his face. Michael lowers his gun.

Michael does not answer but only stares at Kion. Blood starts to run from Kion's nose and mouth.

Kion dies, Michael's eyes begin to moist with tears.

MICHAEL

(cry)  
What have I done.

12 HOURS BEFORE

INT. CIA OFFICE - MORNING

Michael sips on a small cup of hot tea at a oak table that would be described in King Arthur's time as the round table.

Door is opened from behind, JASON BALLARD walks in. Jason is a seasoned CIA agent, he's been around for a long time and looks like retirement is only a couple of blocks away.

JASON

What do you get when you mix an old white agent with a young black agent?

MICHAEL

(smile)

A very bad action movie.

Jason takes a seat next to Michael. Jason is holding two case files in his hand. Jason tosses them over to Michael.

JASON

Top secret case, location Sacramento California.

Michael reads through the file.

MICHAEL

Must be important if you're on the case.

JASON

Where did you get the coffee the machine is down?

MICHAEL

Hot tea.

Door slam from behind.

CHIEF of the CIA walks to the head of the table.

CHIEF

What type of CIA agents drinks tea at five in the morning.

MICHAEL

A healthy one Chief.

CHIEF

Smart ass.

Chief takes a seat.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

I will make this as brief as possible due to your departing flight. A medical student has created a cure for HIV. Your mission is to terminate Kion Wilson. He has successfully treated ten infected carriers.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

The medical center will be destroyed by midnight tonight with or without your departure from the building. The student is in the building all other staff members have been removed, he is to die in the accident.

MICHAEL

A college student created the cure?

JASON

A black, 15 years old college student.

Michael fixes his eyes on Jason.

CHIEF

Carry out your orders.

INT. JET - CONTINUOUS

A roomy 6 seater jet zooms its way to Sacramento. Michael is in his seat with a cozy pillow behind his head. As comfortable as he looks a tense feeling comes from his posture.

Jason walks to his seat carrying a cup of coffee.

JASON

Finally some coffee.

Jason has a seat, he takes notice to Michael.

JASON (CONT'D)

You don't look so thrilled.

MICHAEL

I don't like to fly.

JASON

Come on now...is it the mission?

MICHAEL

Can I ask you a question?

JASON

Shoot.

MICHAEL

Does it bother you?

JASON

Off the record?

MICHAEL  
Off the record.

JASON  
I've never killed a kid before but  
if they want it done then I have to  
live with it. If I don't do it  
another agent will, we are just as  
expendable as anyone else.

MICHAEL  
And the HIV?

JASON  
I don't have a comment on that,  
don't really care.

MICHAEL  
Wouldn't you think they would want  
to have the cure instead of  
destroying it?

JASON  
Your problem is you think to far  
outside the box, do your job and  
take a long vacation when it's  
over.

MICHAEL  
Maybe your right.

JASON  
Look the cops already have this  
place sealed off. We go in do our  
thing and back on the jet. This kid  
is not going to be a problem.

INT. UCI MEDICAL FACILTY CENTER - LATER

BACK CLASS ROOM

Kion is typing away in front of a computer. Kion finishes off  
by pressing enter. He looks like he is in a rush. To his  
right is a police walkie talkie, voice is heard.

WALKIE TALKIE VOICE (O.S.)  
The CIA agents are here clear the  
front locks.

The computer reads downloading.

KION  
Come on!!

EXT. UCI MEDICAL FACILTY CENTER

Jason and Michael stand at the front talking with the POLICE CHIEF.

MICHAEL

Anything else we need to know?

POLICE CHIEF

You gentlemen might want to be careful, he has one of our walkies.

JASON

How did that happen?

POLICE CHIEF

He set a gas explosion off in a room. Don't know how he did it, but it knocked a couple of officers out cold.

Michael and Jason look at each other.

INT. UCI MEDICAL FACILTY CENTER

BACK CLASS ROOM

Kion is putting the final touch on a trap using a beaker filled with acid and a tripping wire.

Kion runs out of the room and grabs the small thumb drive on his way out of the class room. The thumb drive holds the formula on creating the cure for HIV.

HALLWAY

Jason and Michael walk very cautiously.

JASON

(light)

Just great, we're dealing with a nut case who watched too much Dogie Houser and Home Alone reruns.

Michael spots the a dim light on in the back class room.

BACK EXIT

Kion has found a sewage man hole in an old looking room with only one door. He tries to open it.

BACK CLASS ROOM FRONT DOOR

Michael checks the door and doesn't see anything out of place. Jason walks in as well. They both walk forward when Michael grabs Jason just before stepping on the trip wire.

Michael sees a door that leads to the back.

JASON

Little bastard thought he can pull  
one on me.

Jason closes the door. Another trip wire is connected to the back of the door handle.

SHOOSHW, a beaker of acid flies in the air smashing on Jason's chest. Jason screams and snatches his jacket off as fast as he can.

Michael turns around.

BACK EXIT

Kion looks up from the noise and works twice as hard at the man hole.

BACK CLASS ROOM

JASON

(angry)  
Kill that little shit.

Michael runs off into the other room.

BACK EXIT

Kion has the man hole open and is about to dart down to freedom. Michael catches him before he can take his step.

MICHAEL

Stay where you are.

Kion turns to face Michael. His face is very innocent but very mature for his age.

KION

I know why your here.

Michael stands frozen but focused.

KION (CONT'D)

Why do you want to destroy  
something that heals?

MICHAEL

You've hurt innocent people  
today...

KION

Only to save millions of others.  
Dr. Hopkins is expecting me, let me  
go.

BAM!!

Gun shot sends Kion to the ground. Michael freezes up, did  
his gun go off by mistake?

KION (CONT'D)

Would you damn your own people to  
death, knowing that this  
information could save millions of  
lives?

Michael Evers stares at a slowly dying Kion with fear and  
confusion in his face. Michael lowers his gun.

MICHAEL

(cry)

What have I done.

Jason stands behind him. BAM! Another shot is let out. Jason  
walks over to the body and takes the thumb drive. Michael  
looks at his gun and realizes that he never shot a single  
round.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What are you doing!!!

JASON

Getting paid, do you know how much  
this is worth?

BAM!

Jason shoots Michael sending him to the ground.

MICHAEL

How could you?

JASON

You just don't get it do you. Our  
government already has a cure, no  
need to mess up the economical cash  
flow in medicines. 1 out of 4  
people in hospital facilities have  
HIV, that's a lot of money.



BAM!

Jason shoots.

HALLWAY

Jason is walking to the exit, time is now 11:58 p.m. Police walkie goes off.

JASON

Who really needs a fucking cure any  
ways, the niggers, faggots,  
pathetic lower class roach infected  
apartment scum. Can't complain,  
their going to make me rich.

CHIEF (O.S.)

What is your statues.

JASON

Mission complete with one fatality  
Chief.

CHIEF (O.S.)

Copy.

EXT. UCI MEDICAL FACILTY CENTER

Chief stands next to the Police Chief and gives him a nod.

Jason is in clear site of the door. Blocking the door is a  
Swat squadron locked and loaded. SWAT LEADER speaks out.

SWAT LEADER

Have visual.

POLICE CHIEF

Fire.

Jason sees the swat but it's to late. Firing precedes and  
doesn't stop until Jason hits the ground.

Chief turns to Police Chief.

CHIEF

Carry out operation burn.

INT. OLD APARTMENT - LATER

The news is on Television

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)  
News just in, UCI Medical Facility  
is in flames. Sources say that a  
gas leak caused the accident.

T.V. Channel is changed to sports.

DRUNK OLD HICK like man is sitting on an old worn out sofa  
drinking on a bottle of night train.

DRUNK OLD HICK  
Probably some god damn government  
medical conspiracy.

Drunk old man takes down a big gulp and finishes off with a  
loud burp.

FADE TO BLACK.