

RAGE

by

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FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

A man, Nameless, in his late 20s walks into a hospital and to the front desk; his arms are crossed and he is pale and jittery.

The nurse, a young girl in her early 20s hands him a clipboard and pen and points him to the waiting room.

NAMELESS (V.O.)

This is me, only hours before the world changed.

He walks toward the busy waiting room, scanning the room for an acceptable place to sit.

Nameless finds an empty seat at the far corner of the room and sits down with the clipboard in front of him.

He begins filling in his information on top of the forms; his writing is blurred.

NAMELESS (V.O.)

You don't need to know my name. You don't need to know my address or the color of my eyes... All you need to know is that I'm not okay. And neither are you.

He fills in all of the forms as sick strangers occasionally glance at him from the opposite end of the room.

He walks over to the front desk and hands the clipboard to the nurse.

NURSE

Thank you, please take a seat and we'll get to you as soon as we can.

He nods at the nurse and makes his way back to his secluded chair, clenching his stomach.

Two paramedics then burst through the door, a body bag lay on the stretcher they were pushing into the hospital.

Nameless, and everyone else in the waiting room look on, confused, but don't question it.

He sits back in his chair and looks around the room, taking note of the informative posters on the walls.

One in particular read "We do more than care **for** our patients, we care **about** our patients."

Nameless rolls his eyes and tilts his head back.

He falls asleep.

ELEVATOR

The two paramedics and the mysterious body bag head down to the morgue.

A man's body lay on a work table in the center of the room.

Contemporary music plays from a radio and a physician sways in rhythm and cleans up his work space; this is Dr. Seberty.

PARAMEDIC 1

Hey, Seberty. Don't pack up just yet, looks like your nights not over.

Dr. Seberty sighs and turns to the paramedics.

DR. SEBERT

What have you got there?

The paramedics look to each other, not knowing exactly what to say.

PARAMEDIC 1

We uh-

PARAMEDIC 2

We were hoping you could tell us, Doc.

DR. SEBERT

Okay...

Dr. Seberty walks over to the body bag.

DR. SEBERT (CONT'D)

Let's see.

One of the paramedics slowly unzips the bag, what looks like dust emerges from the bag and they all look inside.

DR. SEBERT (CONT'D)

Oh.

PARAMEDIC 1  
Some lady called it in, said she  
found him off a trail in the  
mountains.

Behind them, the man's body on the table slowly sits up.

No one notices.

PARAMEDIC 2  
What do you think happened to him?

The man stands from the work table and begins yelling,  
seething with rage.

He runs forward and jumps on the back of Dr. Sebert.

WAITING ROOM - SAME TIME

A nurse opens a door beside the front desk and calls out a  
patient's name, her words are bleeped.

Nameless wakes up and notices the waiting room is now  
completely empty and the lights are dimmed.

The TV in the corner of the room is set to the news and two  
men are talking about some flu virus outbreak in the area.

Nameless stumbles into the door beside the front desk,  
following the nurse into a small office.

OFFICE

He sits in a chair in front of the nurse.

NURSE 2  
Okay, what brings you here tonight?

Nameless is in a highly weakened, distressed state;  
struggling to keep his head up and his eyes open.

NAMELESS  
I... need help.

NURSE 2  
Sir, we can help you, but we need  
to know what's going on..

NAMELESS  
It hurts...

QUICK CUT TO:

MORGUE - SAME TIME

The paramedics panic and try to get the patient off of Dr. Sebert.

One of them manages to trigger the fire alarm.

BACK TO:

OFFICE

NURSE 2  
What hurts? Sir?

His vision becomes blurred and distorted, but flashes of chaos can be made out in moments of clarity.

An alarm goes off and red lights begin flashing throughout the hospital.

NURSE 2 (CONT'D)  
Oh, my god. Please, just wait right here.

The nurse quickly runs out into the hall.

NAMELESS  
Can you help me..

He keels over, onto the cold tile floor.

OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Red lights still flash in an eerie silence as Nameless lays on the floor; blood drips from his head and onto the tile.

NAMELESS (V.O.)  
I don't know how long I was out,  
but when I woke up everything  
changed.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Nameless watches as chaos ensues throughout the hospital.

People violently attack each other, blood drips from their ears, noses, and eyes.

NAMELESS (V.O.)  
People started attacking each  
other.. Ripping and tearing at  
anything they could get their hands  
on.

He carefully weaves through the violent crowd and out of the  
hospital.

Vehicles are wrecked and thrown all over the streets.

People scramble and violently attack each other.

Nameless stands still and looks on in disbelief.

NAMELESS (V.O.)  
They lost control.

FADE OUT.