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The Prisoner

Ву

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FADE IN

EXT.AlCATRAZ PRISON. DAY

A Russian ends up in an American prison, but he's not an average prisoner.

A bus pulls up to the new Alcatraz prison gate. The guard opens the gate up. There are several guards waiting with shot guns on the prison grounds. Vincent stares out of the window.

VINCENT

(Talking to himself)
I am wondering how I got
myself into this mess.

Vincent starts to daydream about the time he was in Russia. He was a soldier who got shot while over in Iraq. He was shot in the head, and left for dead. He remembers waking up on a bed.

EXT.LABOROTORY.DAY

BORIS

There, there now. You're safe. My name's Boris.

VINCENT

Where am I?

BORIS

You're in my laboratory. You were dead. One of my found you half-buried in a sand dune. A sand storm partly buried you. You were lucky. Normally, the group that shot you would've cut off your head for a trophy.

VINCENT

But why did you save me, and why am I tied down?

BORIS

There was an experiment that

I wanted to try on a human, but I didn't have any subjects, then someone on my staff was just passing by, when he saw a pair of boots sticking out of the sand dune.

He said that you were dead, but he wasn't sure, so I told him to bring you to me. You were really lifeless. You were not lifeless that long, so I've injected you with my serum. An hour later, you woke up.

VINCENT

Why is my head pounding so hard?

BORIS

It's the result of the serum, but it will pass. You know something? If this works, you will be one special human being.

VINCENT

Oh yea? How special?

BORIS

You will be indestructible.

VINCENT

Look Doc. You're crazy. Just until me, and I'll get out of your hair.

BORIS

Soon.

Boris gave Vincent a shot.

VINCENT

What are you doing?

BORIS

I'm just giving you a sedative to help you relax.

After the doctor gave Vincent the shot, he soon fell asleep. The doctor left the room.

Boris went down the hall to meet with his staff. The staff were all gathering around the bar talking about the soldier that was brought in.

Boris joined them. After they were all getting drunk from success, they heard a crash. They all ran upstairs to see where the noise had come from.

Boris had unlocked the door to his laboratory, and they all stumbled inside of the room. There was a hole in the wall. The bed that Vincent was strapped in was empty. A staff member spoke up.

JIM

What happened?

BORIS

Look at the straps. They were all snapped apart.
I guess the serum worked.

JIM

Yea, but where did he go?

BORIS

I don't know, but he's a soldier. He will go wherever he sees fits. I don't know what I unleashed into the world, but I'm sure it will not be the last time we hear from him.

EXT. THE TOWN. DAY

Vincent walked into a town. His memory was not clear.

VINCENT

I'm glad that I got loose from that quack doctor.

I just wish that I knew why I am here. These clothes that I'm wearing must have some clue.

Vincent noticed that the people were all staring at him.

VINCENT

I'm the only one that's dressed like this.

Vincent reached into his pocket, and pulled out his wallet.

VINCENT

What's this?

He opened it.

VINCENT

A card. The name on it says Vincent. I guess that's my name. So Vincent it is.

Vincent walked through town, when suddenly a group of armed men with black mask on their faces had approach him. They were carrying guns.

Vincent had a gun on him also, but he didn't know how to use it. His memory wasn't there yet. The mask men also had machetes. They charged at him, and Vincent had killed them all.

VINCENT

How did I do that?

Vincent decided to change clothes with one of the mask men, so he would look like the townspeople. The people of the town started

throwing rocks at him.

VINCENT

I don't need to be in any place that I'm not wanted.

Vincent ran out of town. He kept on running without getting tired, until he saw a group of people that had the same clothes on as he had, before he changed. He decided to run towards them.

VINCENT

Hey there. Can you help me?

The soldiers had stopped to see who was yelling. They pointed their guns at Vincent, and fired. Vincent fell, and didn't move.

The soldiers who shot him were Americans. There were seven of them on jeeps. When they walked up to see who they had shot, Vincent jumped up, and killed them all.

Vincent changed clothes again, and took the jeep.

VINCENT

I do remember driving one of these things. They came from that direction. Then that's where I'll go.

EXT.BASE CAMP. DAY

Vincent drove the jeep back the other way, until he came upon a camp of soldiers. He drove the jeep into the camp.

MP

Hey soldier. Where are you going?

VINCENT

I want to go home.

The MP noticed his accent.

Let me see your dog tags, soldier

VINCENT

My dog tags?

MP

Yes, these.

The MP grabbed his own dog tags to show him. Vincent took off his dog tags to show him. The MP looked at them, and then he looked at Vincent.

MP

What's your name, soldier?

VINCENT

My name's Vincent.

The MP pointed his gun at Vincent. The rest of the military police saw what was happening, and they also pointed their guns at Vincent.

MΡ

I'm arresting you for impersonating an American soldier.

Vincent decided not to fight them, so he let himself be arrested.

He went to court, and was sentenced to prison. He was taken to America, because of his nationality, and placed in an American prison.

They assumed that he was a civilian. Vincent didn't have any ID on him.

EXT. THE PRISON. DAY

Vincent had stopped daydreaming when he heard the door of the bus opening.

GUARD

Alright prisoners. Get out.

The prisoners all got out of the bus.

GUARD

I want you to all stand in a straight line.

The prisoners stood in a straight line. There were prisoners over in the courtyard, playing basketball, and lifting weights.

There were prisoners passing themselves off as women. Some of them had walked over towards the fence throwing kisses at them.

WOMAN IMPERSONATOR I want you bitch.

He looked as though he was talking to Vincent.A shot was heard, and the prisoners had stepped away from the fence. As one of them left, he looked back at Vincent.

PRISONER

You're going to be my fresh meat. I'll see you on the inside.

After the guard had made his usual speech, they were told to walk on to the inside. On the inside, they were approached by the warden.

The warden made his speech, and then they were assigned to their cells. As they were walking towards their cells, the prisoners were all yelling at them. Some wanted the guards to bring the new prisoners over to their cells.

Vincent was placed inside of a cell that had another prisoner in it, but the other prisoner was outside in the courtyard.

PRISONER

Oh, oh. There's going to be a show now. Wait until Tower comes back.

Vincent sat on the bed on the bottom. He looked around the prison.

VINCENT

Why is my head hurting so much?

Vincent started feeling as though the whole world was hating him. He also started getting angry.

VINCENT

Ok, if that's the way, it's going to be, then that's the way it's going to be. No more Mr. Nice Guy.

As Vincent sat with his face in his hands, a huge shadow had covered the floor. He looked up. It was Tower. The jail doors closed.

GUARD

Ok, lights out.

The lights shut off. The only light that was on was the one on the outside grounds. It was dim, but you could see something.

TOWER

Get up.

Vincent stood up.

TOWER

That's my bunk.

VINCENT

Sorry.

Vincent climbed up on the top bunk, when suddenly, a large pair of hands had grabbed him, and threw him on the floor.

TOWER

That's my bunk also.

VINCENT

Ok, that's how you want to play it. Let's dance.

Tower lounged at Vincent. Vincent grabbed Tower's arms, and twisted it until it was turned completely around. Tower yelled out.

PRISONER

Towers getting him now.

TOWER

Argg.

PRISONER TWO

Towers tossing that salad now. Get him Tower.

The sound stopped. The guards were both reading the newspapers. They heard the sounds, but they were used to them.

GUARD ONE

I guess Towers having a good time with the new fish.

GUARD TWO

Well, they both stopped. I guess I'll go check on them.

The guard walked over to the cell, and slipped on something wet. He looked down, and saw that there was a puddle of blood on the floor.

The guard looked in the cell, and saw Vincent on the bed, but Tower was on the floor, without his arms. His arms were grabbing at the cell.

The guard blew his whistle, and more guards with guns came running to his aid. The guard pointed his gun at Vincent.

GUARD

Prisoner, stand back up against the wall.

Vincent did. The rest of the guards had their guns trained on him.

GUARD

I don't believe this.
Tower is three times his size, and yet he's dead.
The warden is not going to like this.

PRISONER

No! Tower's dead.

PRISONER TWO

He can't be.

PRISONER THREE We're going to kick your ass, bitch.

GUARD

Ok, let's go, convict.

Vincent got up to walk towards the officers. They backed off, but trained their guns on him.

VINCENT

You know something? I think I'll pass on that.

GUARD

You move it, or you're a dead convict.

The guard took out his billy club.

THE OTHER PRISONERS

Kill him. Kill that Russian.

VINCENT

It's your move.

The officer took his billy club, and hit Vincent with it, across the face, and Vincent didn't budge.

VINCENT

Now it's my turn.

Vincent took the officer's hand, and snatched him into the cell door.

The other officers started shooting at Vincent, but the bullets had no effect on him.

Vincent took the gun away from an officer, and shot him with it. He then shot the other officers, and walked over to the cells of the other prisoners.

Vincent went over to one cell in particular.

VINCENT

Who's your bitch now?

PRISONER

Hey man. I was just kidding around.

Vincent made an announcement.

VINCENT

I'm going to let you fight for your lives. Since you all want a piece of me, here's your chance, cause I'm going to kill you all.

Vincent walked over to the officer's control panel, and opened up the cell doors.

The prisoners all ran out of their cells. Vincent came out.

VINCENT

I've put up all the weapons, but if you like, you can have them. I am un-armed.

They all charged at him, and one by one. They fell to their deaths. It was a gory scene. Vincent, who himself, was covered with blood, and guts, had decided to go change clothes.

He switched clothes with one of the guards. He took a look at the final scene, and walked out into the night.

The next morning the warden showed up. He was wondering why there were no guards at the tower. He let himself inside, and saw that there were no guards anywhere around.

He walked over to his office, and sat behind his desk. He picked up his phone to call the captain of the guards, but there was no answer.

The warden turned on his monitor to look at the prisoner's cells.

The doors were open. He scanned the cameras around, and to his horror, he saw the result of his search.

There were body parts everywhere, including his guards.

THE WARDEN

My God! What happened?

There was a shadow that had appeared behind him. He turned around to look. It was Vincent.

VINCENT

I can't leave any loose strings. You understand do you ?

THE WARDEN

No! Stay away from me.

Vincent didn't stay far. In fact, he walked towards the warden, and placed his hands around his neck.

THE WARDEN

Argg!

Vincent stretched his head, until it came off, then Vincent turned around.

VINCENT

Now I am free.

Vincent walked out into the night.

The End

FADE OUT