ALTERED PERSPECTIVE

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - EVENING

ROI, (pronounced Roy) is sat casually at a table. Roi is thirty'ish and handsome, in a suit that looks executive or legal, the tie loosened. He is staring into space daydreaming until EVE, 24, walks through the entrance.

Eve is dressed as if she's in the same line of business as Roi. She is a stunner, all male eyes (and a few female) are upon he as she saunters across the bar.

    ROI
    (with British accent)
    Salutations Eve!

    EVE
    (with British accent)
    Greetings back at you Roi!

Roi rises. They both extend their little fingers and connect briefly. Their personal ritual complete, they sit.

    ROI
    It has been Eons since we spoke in this manner. It is playful to do so.

    EVE
    Agreed brother. The others do not comprehend us when we speak thus.

    ROI
    Which is why we do it!

Roi bursts out laughing. Eve joins in loudly. The outburst is over in moments. One second they are laughing hard, the next deadly serious.

A BARMAID, 21, approaches. She produces a pen from the depths of her hair and a notepad from her pocket.

    BARMAID
    Hey guys, what can I getcha?

    ROI
    (frowning)
    My Avatar does not require sustenance.
The barmaid frowns. Eve kicks Roi under the table. He curses.

EVE
(with exagerrated American accent)
What my bro means is we'll have a couple of brewskis.

BARMAID
Just what my day needs, more big spenders.

She leaves to get their order.

EVE
Remember Roi, when in Rome...

ROI
(playfully)
Become instrumental in the collapse of their empire?

Eve laughs and slams her hands on the table.

EVE
Oh how I've missed this.

ROI
Ditto likewise. I find oralness intoxicating.

EVE
You did not summon me for our thesaurus games though.

ROI
No, sadly I am downhearted.

EVE
Explain.

ROI
Jev communicated with me recently. Said he had a bug problem. He had left his property over in section six, oh what's it they call it?

He frowns, clicks his fingers.

ROI (CONT'D)
Never mind. He left it for a only a fraction of time but when he came back the vermin were

(MORE)
ROI (cont'd)
everywhere. He willed me to take
care of it.

EVE
You are the best, that last job
you did with me, the place was
cleared with zero damage to the
infra-structure.

EXT. DESERTED LANDSCAPE - DAY

Eve and Roi are covered in black ash. Roi is one one knee,
breathing heavily. Eve is surveying the landscape.

EVE
That was, very satisfactory.

Roi nods, then coughs out a cloud of black smoke.

INT. BAR - EVENING

The duo are gazing, lost in the memory. The Barmaid returns.
She places two bottles of Monty Python Holy Grail Ale on the
table.

BARMAID
You guys Monty Python fans?

ROI
I have never met the man.

BARMAID
(sarcastically)
Hil-arious!

She leaves. Roy and Eve stare at their drinks. Eve finally
breaks the spell.

EVE
Continue.

ROI
Woefully my success in this
endeavour has been limited at best.

Roi attempts to sigh but forgets to open his mouth so he
makes a kind of raspberry noise instead.
ROI

I employed my usual satchel of tricks. Poisons which killed quick, some which festered and spread over time.

Roi curiously sniffs the beer, squinting in disgust.

ROI (CONT'D)

They are an overly-promiscuous species; worse than rarebits. So I attempted to use it against them; illnesses that spread via intercourse plus elements which would infertilate.

EVE

That is a type of cheese.

Roi stares at Eve.

EVE (CONT'D)

Rarebit. It is a Welsh cheese dish.

ROI

Are you certain?

EVE

Yes. It is of no consequence to your tale, I understood what you implied but felt compelled to point out your mistake. How odd?

ROI

It is this place. I have noted the longer they stay here, the more illogical they become.

EVE

Then let us not linger any longer than we must. I take it your strategies were unsuccessful?

ROI

(nods at Eve)

Your assumption is correct. They have an exasperating ability to adapt. However I noted they are quite aggressive, so I arranged for several nests to cross paths.
EVE
(smilin)g
Mistakenly on purpose of course!

ROI
(smilin)g
Accidents occur.
(beat, then
seriously)
But no, ultimately they fought but
failed to wipe each other out.

The Barmaid returns.

BARMAID
Everything OK with the beers guys?

ROI
It smells like the scrapings from
the Devil's jockstrap.

The Barmaid gasps in shock. Eve quickly kicks Roi under the
table again.

EVE
(exaggerrated
American accent)
Scuse my bro. He's a bit down in
the garbage right now. The brews
are cool yo.

The Barmaid frowns then moves on to other customers.

EVE
(to Roi)
Where did you fathom such a
strange expression?

ROI
It made everyone laugh on a TV
show I watched.

Eve sighs.

EVE
So what now? Need my assistance?

ROI
No, Jev has pondered sufficiently
and concluded total destruction,
which regrettably means I do not
get my bonus.
The both sigh and shake their heads simultaneously

ROI
Jev informed me he has opted to construct a new, oh what do they call it?

Roi clicks his fingers. Exasperated he calls over the Barmaid.

ROI
What do you call this planet?

BARMAID
(sarcastically)
Earth maybe? Hey are you guys foreign or something?

Roi slaps his hands against his chest.

ROI
That's it!

EVE
(frowning)
They named it after a question?

Eve looks up, noticing her own frown. She pokes the wrinkles on her forehead.

ROI
No it is just Earth. That is why I asked you here, I know you were fond of this place once.

Eve's attention returns to Roi.

EVE
Back when it was green I did. You want me to bear witness?

Roi nods.

EVE
Could we do it with haste? These Avatar's are uncomfortable.

ROI
Indeed. So solid, yet I can feel all the liquid sloshing around.

Eve presses her breasts together.
EVE
(disgusted)
I can feel all the internal organs pressing against each other. I am perplexed they manage to exist like this.

ROI
That will no longer be an issue.
It is time.

Roi and Eve stand. They turn to face the patrons in the bar.

ROI
(loudly, his voice echoing)
Hear me!

SERIES OF SHOTS - FROM AROUND THE WORLD
A) A group of people in the city street turn to look into the sky
B) Inside a house a family stare out of the window
C) Some tourists on a beach gaze into the sky with their hands shading their eyes

Back in the bar a couple of musclebound Bouncers approach.

BOUNCER
Excuse me sir. Please keep the noise down or you will be asked to leave.

With incredible speed Roi places the palm of his hand on the Bouncer's chest. The Bouncer gasps in shock, he is paralyzed.

The other Bouncer moves in to assist but Eve grabs him, pull him close and kisses him on the lips. Moments later both Bouncers disintegrate.

Panic ensues. There's screams, people scrambling away. Roi and Eve casually walk to the exit, blocking the way out.

They turn and face the cowering customers. Roi raises his hands out to his sides, the crowd goes silent.

ROI
(loudly, his voice echoing)
I have many names but you may know me as one from your bible. El Roi, (MORE)
8.

ROI (cont'd)
the God Who Sees After Me.
(beat)
I have been commissioned by
Jehovah to carry out his bidding.
What was said at the beginning is
now said at the end.

He scans around the bar. The customers are terrified but
captivated. He glances at Eve who nods.

ROI
(very loud, voice
booming)
Let there be light!

Roi slaps his hands together.

CUT TO:

EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT - EVENING

The Earth is rotating normally. SUDDENLY it explodes, a
massive shock wave ripping it apart.

Whole continents are reduced to spinning chunks of rock
which shoot out in into space in all directions.

FADE TO BLACK:

TEXT - "MILLIONS OF YEARS LATER"

FADE IN:

EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT - DAY

The planet is back. It appears undamaged and unchanged.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Men dressed in high tech military style uniforms are
scanning the forest with devices built into their gloves. A
LIEUTENANT approaches his CAPTAIN and they exchange salutes.

LIEUTENANT
Secondary scans confirm it sir.
The planet is devoid of advanced
lifeforms and there is no trace of
any civilizations, ancient or
(MORE)
LIEUTENANT (cont'd)

otherwise.

CAPTAIN
That is odd. I've double checked the records. They state this planet was colonized back in Ten Twenty B.

LIEUTENANT
If I may be so bold sir, we've not been in this sector for an Eon.

The Captain frowns at his subordinate.

CAPTAIN
Are you suggesting HQ made a mistake?

LIEUTENANT
No Sir!

CAPTAIN
Yes you are and you're right. HQ wouldn't know a planet from an ASS-teroid.

The Lieutenant allows himself a brief smile.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Well were here and we've got a perfectly good planet so we may as well use it. Give the eggheads the order to begin colonization phase one protocols immediately.

LIEUTENANT
(saluting)
Aye sir!

The Lieutenant turns to leave, stops and turns back.

LIEUTENANT
Sir, for the orders, what name should I put down for the planet?

CAPTAIN
Yes, I suppose designation three-two-eight-seven-six-point-four doesn't exactly roll of the tongue does it?

The Captain scans a data readout on his palm.
CAPTAIN
Give it the name it is supposed to have, at least then the records will be partially correct. Yes that's the one. Call it, Earth.

LIEUTENANT
(saluting)
Aye aye sir!

The Lieutenant walks away leaving the Captain to gaze out over the beautiful green landscape.

FADE OUT.