

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

ALTERNATIVE

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Draft
information

Contact
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INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

The basement is dim, eerie, and completely empty, aside from one small wooden desk with an old chair.

RICHARD STEVENS (mid 30s) slim, short haired African American male is sitting in the old chair with a small lamp shining on a blueprint as he quickly sketches.

A large neon cube sits behind his desk on the ground with a DVD Player on top. A sticky note is on the top that reads "ALTERNATOR."

Richard exhales sharply as he wipes sweat from his forehead and stops sketching.

RICHARD
So fucking tired.

Richard checks his phone for the time. He slumps his head down and groans.

RICHARD (cont'd)
I'm so not fucking ready for work tomorrow.

INT. - OFFICE BUILDING, AFTERNOON

The corridors are bleak and gray with no fashionable designs. The building is only occupied with cubicles for the employees. Richard quickly types at his computer desk, filling out a document.

A slightly overweight woman, MICHELLE CLARKE on her name tag, dressed like a librarian, thin glasses, long red skirt with matching coat, and heels, approaches Richard's cubicle from the left.

MICHELLE
Richard?

Richard continues typing frantically as he wipes sweat from his forehead. Michelle clears her throat impatiently. Richard jumps and stops typing to face towards her.

RICHARD
My apologies, Michelle! I didn't sleep well last night.

MICHELLE
Records show that you're falling behind on your given tasks... again.

Richard exhales sharply, looking down at the ground defeated.

RICHARD
(whispers)
Fuck.

MICHELLE
What was that now?

RICHARD
I-I don't understand why you're making such a big fucking deal out of it. You don't talk shit about Darrel's lazy ass.

Michelle glares at Richard while a pondering look grows on her face.

MICHELLE
That is untrue and you know it, Dick!

RICHARD
He's had more late tasks than I have and I know for a fact you guys hit each other up each night.

Employees around Richard and Michelle gasp. Michelle looks around before back at Richard, tears growing in her eyes.

MICHELLE
Richard... you're fired!

Michelle quickly walks away, wiping the tears from her eyes. Richard grows a gloomy look on his face.

RICHARD
(whispers)
Ah, shit... What the fuck is wrong with me?

INT. - LIVING ROOM, NIGHT

The living room is standard with a couch in the center facing the television. There is a DVD player connected to the television. Richard sits alone on the couch as he watches a horror movie.

The movie case, reading "CURTAIN CALL", lies beside the DVD player on the shelf under the television.

WOMAN ON TV

You shouldn't have fucked with me,
you crazy shithead!

Richard stares at the screen as hits and blows are heard before one final stab sound and a weak male groan. Richard nods his head in satisfaction.

RICHARD

Could've been a bit more climactic,
but still good.

The credits roll on the television briefly before Richard ejects the DVD and places it back in its case.

Richard places the DVD case in a small stack of "GOOD" labeled horror movies beside the much larger stack of "BAD" labeled horror movies.

Richard turns off the television and lies down on the couch momentarily.

MICHELLE (V.O.)

Richard... you're fired!

Her voice echoes in Richard's head as he looks worried. He then sits up and pulls out his cell phone. He goes to his contacts and dials "BEST FRIEND JOSH."

CUT TO:

INT. - GROCERY STORE, NIGHT

JOSH (early 30s) average sized, long haired African American male is shopping with his MA (mid 60s) overweight, hunched, short with long gray hair and circular prescription glasses.

Josh pulls out his vibrating phone to see "BEST FRIEND RICHARD" calling. Ma looks at Josh and shakes her head.

MA

Is that boyfriend of yours calling
you again, dear?

Josh sighs and shakes his head.

JOSH

No, Ma. I'm not fucking gay. It's
Richard.

Josh answers the call.

JOSH (cont'd)
Hey, Rich. What's up, man?

RICHARD
I really fucked up man.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

Richard is pacing as he talks to Josh.

RICHARD (cont'd)
I mean, like, seriously fucked up!

JOSH
What do you mean "seriously fucked up?"

RICHARD
At work, dude!

Josh and his Ma are in line waiting to check out.

RICHARD (cont'd)
I accidentally made a scene when my boss got made.

Josh simply nods as he listens to Richard.

JOSH
Bro, you gotta give more details. I ain't fucking psychic or anything.

RICHARD
I brought her relationship with that fuckboy, Darrel.

JOSH
Oh, shit, dude. What the fuck did she do after that?

Richard places a hand on his forehead and exhales sharply.

RICHARD
She fired me, man.

Josh goes silent for a moment.

JOSH
Fucking hell, man. I'm really sorry. You think you could earn it back though?

RICHARD

That's actually one of the reasons why I called you. I can't think of anything.

Josh clicks his teeth before exhaling.

JOSH

Well, didn't you get a doctoral degree in engineering and mechanics or whatever like your dad?

Josh and his Ma are loading groceries into their small red SUV. The sky is cloudless and somewhat starry. The parking lot has few cars lit by the lamp posts.

RICHARD

I got my master's degree in most engineering fields. My dad got his master's degree in mechanical engineering.

Josh scoffs briefly.

JOSH

Still dude.

MA

Josh, boy, get in the car!

Josh opens the passenger door and climbs into the car. He buckles himself in as he shuts the door and his Ma starts driving.

JOSH

You gotta use that smart fucking brain of yours!

Richard is lying down on his couch again.

RICHARD

Dude, the fuck you think I'm trying to do?

Richard exhales sharply as he rubs his forehead.

JOSH

Look dude, you ain't gonna feel better about yourself or anything till you go and talk to Michelle.

RICHARD
She ain't gonna give me my fucking
job back if that's what you're
wondering.

Josh sighs and chuckles briefly as he helps his Ma unload
groceries.

JOSH
Nah, man, but at least apologize to
her or something. We both know you
ain't gonna rest until you talk to
her.

RICHARD
I'll think about it, man.

JOSH
This is gonna sound fucking
ridiculous, but try inviting her to
coffee or something.

Richard clicks his teeth and scoffs.

RICHARD
A coffee shop, dude?

JOSH
Like I said, it's ridiculous since
it's in so many fucking romantic
comedies, but it works. Trust me,
man.

RICHARD
Alright, man. Whatever you say.

Josh and his Ma put their groceries away.

JOSH
Maybe we could watch a horror movie
tonight or tomorrow or whenever?

RICHARD
We'll see. I've gotta work on
something.

Josh scoffs.

JOSH
You don't always do so great when
you're stressed, but since I'm such
an awesome friend, I'll leave you to
it.

RICHARD
Okay, man. Talk to you whenever.

JOSH
Yeah, don't fucking die in that
basement of yours.

Richard chuckles.

RICHARD
Don't worry, dude.

Richard hangs up the phone and sighs.

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard sits at a desk, sketching on a blueprint quickly
while tapping his foot.

He is pushing hard with his pencil. It snaps.

RICHARD
(quietly)
Damn it.

He sharpens the pencil in a pencil sharpener to his right
and continues sketching. He stops and stares blankly at the
sketch.

RICHARD (cont'd)
Not gonna fucking work either.

He crumples the paper and angrily throws it aside. He sighs
sadly.

His cell phone vibrates. He pulls it from his left pocket:
"BEST FRIEND JOSH." He answers.

RICHARD (cont'd)
What's up, my man?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

JOSH
My dude, I just found the weirdest
fucking movie. It's got this like
blood and shit on the cover with a
creepy ass dude on the front with
half his face missing!

RICHARD
The fuck you talking about?

JOSH
Are you for real, man?! I'm talking about this horror movie called "Chain Shatter." How the fuck have you not heard of it?

Richard stands and paces.

RICHARD
Been too busy with my project and shit.

Josh snickers over the phone.

JOSH
I tell you what, you need a break from all that crap. I'mma stop by your house with this movie and we're gonna watch it like old times!

RICHARD
Like old times? Bro, you come to my house like every week with a new horror movie. Most of them I'd already heard of.

JOSH
That's cause I know how much you love horror films, man!

Richard sharply inhales and sighs as he briefly considers the offer.

RICHARD
Alright, you got a point. You plan on coming over soon, I'm guessing?

JOSH
Just got the movie and I'm gonna head there now.

RICHARD
Alright, man. See ya in a few.

JOSH
Later!

Richard hangs up the phone and smiles as he shakes his head.

RICHARD
Crazy motherfucker.

Richard chuckles briefly before walking back upstairs.

INT. - LIVING ROOM, NIGHT

Richard and Josh are watching the end of "Chain Shatter."

WOMAN ON TV

Please, please! What did I ever do to you?!

THE CHAIN BREAKER, (late 40s) buff Caucasian male, late 40s, bald and deep scars covered with white ski mask approaches a WOMAN, (mid 20s) skinny, blonde-haired Caucasian, who is chained to a wall in an unusual fashion.

They're in an abandoned building in an isolated room. It is dimly lit and musky. Chains are hanging on hooks all over the room.

CHAIN BREAKER

(distorted)

I scared everyone who looked at my hideous face. They saw me as a monster. And now that's exactly what I am!

The Chain Breaker grabs a chain from his left and shouts as he strikes the girl in the head with it. She hangs there, dead, as her face is bleeding from impact.

The television screen cuts to black and the movie's credits begin rolling.

Richard stares blankly at the television.

RICHARD

What kind of fucking ending was that?!

JOSH

A shitty one, that's for sure.

RICHARD

The last few horror movies you brought me were like that. I fucking hate endings like that. They're so... depressing.

JOSH

It'd be sweet if you could like change the film to have it end how you wanted, you know? Make the movie fucking awesome if you wanted.

Richard looks over at Josh and grins. Josh looks back, concerned.

JOSH (cont'd)

The fuck are you looking at me like that for?

RICHARD

You just gave me the perfect idea for an experiment!

JOSH

Really?! Huh, looks like my mamma was wrong about me being a little cocksucker.

Richard snickers.

RICHARD

Your mom is fucking crazy, though. We both know that's for sure.

JOSH

You know that's right. Now, what kind of crazy ass idea did I give you?

RICHARD

What if... What if I could build a machine that allowed me to go into movies and alter them?

Josh raises an eyebrow, giving a concerned look.

JOSH

Bro, are you for real right now?

RICHARD

Of course I am! Just think about what we could do with it!

JOSH

Dude, you'd be breaking all kinds of laws with that shit.

Richard scoffs, but grins.

RICHARD

Maybe, but you never know until you try.

Josh sighs.

JOSH

Not saying it will, but if this idea were to somehow work and become something fucking awesome, where would you even try to build it at?

RICHARD

In my basement. I've got more than enough room.

Richard's grin widens.

FADE TO:

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard sketches quickly on a large blueprint covered with other sketches. It reads "ALTERNATOR." Richard sets the pencil down and takes a swig of his energy drink on the desk.

RICHARD

(quietly)

Fucking hell.

He runs his hand through his hair and shakes his head.

RICHARD (cont'd)

This is gonna take fucking forever.

SUPERIMPOSE - ONE WEEK LATER

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard and Josh stand in front of the Alternator. Richard is holding an odd looking remote in his right hand.

JOSH

So... how exactly are you going to use this?

RICHARD

Like we talked about last week, I'm gonna use this to go into horror movies and change the way they end.

JOSH

Oh, yeah! Does it work?

RICHARD
(hesitantly)
I... do not know if it does.

Josh exchanges a rather disappointed look.

JOSH
The fuck are you doing then?! Trying to get yourself killed?!

RICHARD
Fuck no, man! That's why I need you here! To pull me out if anything goes wrong!

JOSH
What if it's the remote that doesn't work?

RICHARD
I tested the shit out of that remote. It'll work. I'm more worried about this Alternator going haywire on me.

Josh lets out a small relieved sigh

JOSH
You're lucky I ain't going haywire with all this fucked up shit that's gonna go down.

RICHARD
Since you're my guest and my best friend, why don't you pick the first movie for me to enter? And please, do not pick "Chain Shatter."

JOSH
Actually, I have one movie in mind.

Josh runs upstairs quickly. He returns to the basement with a movie in his hands. "Deadlock."

RICHARD
That shitty movie?

JOSH
Oh, come on now. I know how much you hated the villain "The Worst Man." If this machine really works, and I'm not saying it's going to, then you can go in there and kick that dude's ass.

RICHARD
You're right. Whenever you're ready,
insert the movie in the DVD player
attached to the Alternator.

Josh opens the DVD case, takes the movie, and inserts it in
the DVD player and closes it.

RICHARD (cont'd)
Now, Josh, what I'm going to tell you
is very important, because if
anything goes wrong, I could like
fucking die!

Josh is zoning out to the machine.

JOSH
Yeah... yeah, man.

Richard snaps his fingers in front of Josh.

RICHARD
Dude, I'm putting my fucking fragile
life in your hands. Don't fuck this
up for me. I'm going to tell you
important stuff.

JOSH
Okay, fire away!

RICHARD
Now, when it's done loading the
remote will flash a few times. Once
that's done, you hit the "ENTER"
button and that will send me into the
movie.

The remote begins flashing and Josh stares at it.

JOSH
Wait... what would I do to try and
pull you out?

RICHARD
To pull me from the movie, you would
push the "RETURN" button. Do not push
the "EJECT" button unless you want to
pull the DVD out. And if you do that
instead of "RETURN," I'll be fucking
dead! Now repeat it back to me.

JOSH
Alright, man. "EJECT" and not
"RETURN" I got it.

Richard gets a scared look.

RICHARD
No, dude! If you push that "EJECT"
button, I'm gonna fucking die in
there!

Richard exhales as Josh gets worried.

RICHARD (cont'd)
You push "RETURN" to pull me out,
not, I repeat, NOT "EJECT."

JOSH
Okay, okay.

Josh clears his throat.

JOSH (cont'd)
"EJECT", I got it.

Richard grabs his head and grunts loudly.

JOSH (cont'd)
Dude, I'm totally fucking with you. I
know it's "RETURN" and not "EJECT".

Richard sighs with slight relief.

RICHARD
You almost gave me a fucking heart
attack, man!

The remote stops flashing. Richard and Josh glance at it.

JOSH
My man, it stopped flashing!

RICHARD
Okay... send me in.

Josh pushes "ENTER" causing a portal to the movie to appear
before them. Richard steps in and the portal closes.

JOSH
What the actual fuck. That's fucking
trippy!

EXT. - NATURE PARK, EVENING

Beautiful scenery fill the park as Richard exits the portal and looks around. No one's to be found anywhere.

RICHARD
Come on, Richie. Where the fuck was
The Worst Man at when he killed his
last victim?

He hears a scream come from a ceremonial building.

RICHARD (cont'd)
Of course.

INT. - CEREMONIAL BUILDING

THE WORST MAN, (late 20s) slim, face covered with see-thru reaper mask, wearing tuxedo, and has a raspy voice, chases a WOMAN, (mid 30s) Caucasian, average build, and dressed in wedding gown and her HUSBAND, (late 30s) Korean, slim build, and dressed in tuxedo, into the main foyer.

The Worst Man tackles the woman down and holds a knife to her neck. The husband turns and kicks The Worst Man off the woman. The husband helps the woman up as The Worst Man holds his knife defensively.

HUSBAND
This ends... now!

THE WORST MAN
I couldn't agree more. I'll kill you,
then I'll kill this stupid, lying
player!

The Worst Man lunges at the husband with his knife. The husband grabs The Worst Man's arm and punches him in the throat. The Worst Man coughs and grabs his neck. The husband grabs The Worst Man by the neck and starts choking him.

The Worst Man stabs the husband in the shoulder with his knife. The husband winces and grabs his shoulder, releasing The Worst Man. The Worst Man stabs the husband in the chest. The husband gasps in pain before slumping to the ground, dead.

The woman screams and cries. Richard bursts through the glass entrance doors and knocks The Worst Man down.

RICHARD

Ma'am, you need to get the fuck outta here. Now!

The woman quickly runs out of the building. The Worst Man gets back on his feet and stares at Richard.

THE WORST MAN

I take it you weren't at the ceremony or anything. You don't look familiar and yet, you're here playing hero and now, I'm gonna have to kill you for letting that jackass get away!

The Worst Man lunges at Richard. Richard punches him across the face and kicks him down. The Worst Man groans in pain as he gets back on his feet. He chuckles slightly.

THE WORST MAN (cont'd)

I've gotta hand it to you. You're putting up more than a fight than all my other victims.

RICHARD

I know who you are.

The Worst Man growls and glares.

THE WORST MAN

The fuck you do! You don't know a damn thing about me!

RICHARD

Your name is Carl Evans. You killed your brother, Roger, for marrying the woman of your dreams because you thought he treated you unfairly your whole life. Then you found out that the woman of your dreams, Lola, had cheated on you with your brother, giving you more motive to kill both of them.

The Worst Man removes his hat and mask and throws them aside, revealing a bony face with a scar on his cheek.

THE WORST MAN

I don't know how the fuck you know all of that shit about me, but either way, this is gonna end with you and everyone else in their place!

The Worst Man swings his knife at Richard. Richard sidesteps him, grabs the back of his head, and shoves him into a wall. The Worst Man growls as he turns around and charges at Richard.

Richard punches The Worst Man in the nose. He grunts and holds his bleeding nose. Richard swings his leg at The Worst Man, but he catches Richard's leg and stabs him in the thigh. Richard cries out in pain as The Worst Man rips the knife out. Richard quickly kicks him in the stomach.

The Worst Man groans in pain as Richard grabs The Worst Man's head, knees him in the face, and smashes him through the entrance doors. The Worst Man rolls on the broken glass and groans weakly in pain.

Richard walks up to him and stands before him. He looks up at Richard and grins showing his bloody teeth.

THE WORST MAN (cont'd)

Oh, you think you're so fucking strong now, don't you?

RICHARD

Dude, just shut the fuck up so I can finish kicking your ass already!

THE WORST MAN

You can take your so called strength and shove it up your ass!

Richard boots The Worst Man in the face. The Worst Man's unconscious body slumps over as blood drips from his mouth.

Richard pulls out his cell phone and dials 911.

RICHARD

Hello. My name is Richard Stevens. There's a man here who just killed his brother. He's down for now. We're at the Shimmering Lighthouse Nature Park Center Building.

Richard hangs up and calls Josh.

JOSH

(on cell phone)

Yo, dude. You doing alright?! I was starting to get worried!

RICHARD

The Worst Man's unconscious. You can go ahead and pull me out.

JOSH
(on cell phone)
Sweet!

Richard hangs up the phone as a portal appears a few feet in front of him. He enters.

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Josh is pacing impatiently and quickly as he rubs his chin and mumbles to himself.

JOSH
(to himself)
It's gonna be alright, man. You didn't fuck up. It's all good, man. Richard's fine.

Richard exits the portal and stands in front of Josh, who has a surprised look glued to his face. The portal vanishes. Richard removes his shirt and kneels down. He winces as he wraps his leg with his shirt to cover the knife wound.

JOSH (cont'd)
Shit, dude! You alright?!

RICHARD
I... I can't believe it actually worked so well!

JOSH
And like I said, you got to kick some serious ass!

Richard laughs.

RICHARD
Fuck yeah, I did!

JOSH
Should we put in another movie for you to jump into?

RICHARD
Nah, not tonight, man. I don't wanna overwork this thing.

Josh grows a look of sadness briefly.

JOSH
Ah, damn. Then again, I wouldn't wanna lose my best pal in there.

RICHARD

Yeah, same. By the way, I forgot to mention, there's a projector option that allows you to watch what I do in the movies I enter.

Josh grows an irritated look on his face.

JOSH

Why the fuck you telling me this now?! I could've seen you take that shitbag down!

RICHARD

There's a button on the remote that says "PROJECT" that you could've pushed.

JOSH

Fucking hell. Remind me to do that next time I send your ass into a movie!

RICHARD

Why don't you learn to remind your own self, fool?

Josh gives a cheeky grin.

JOSH

It's easier when other people do it.

Richard scoffs and smiles.

RICHARD

Fair point... Say, wanna celebrate with a drink?

Josh shows a toothy grin.

JOSH

Fuck yeah, man! We deserve to celebrate!

INT. - KITCHEN, NIGHT

Richard and Josh each lean against a counter top across from each other. The kitchen sink half-full of dishes and counter tops covered in drip stains.

Richard is drinking a Jack Daniel's while Josh is drinking a Bud Light.

JOSH
(slightly slurred)
I've been thinking a lot these past
few minutes.

Richard raises an eyebrow as he takes a swig of his drink.

JOSH (cont'd)
You should, like, totally be a
badass.

Richard almost spits his drink out and chuckles.

RICHARD
What the fuck are you talking about,
man?

JOSH
You know, like going in and fighting
all those fuckers with these badass
weapons and stuff. Not some butter
knives or just your skinny ass fists.

Richard scoffs and shakes his head.

RICHARD
You are drunk as fuck.

JOSH
You're right I am. You gotta listen
though. You should like make
something that's all like...

He imitates chainsaw and sword noises. Richard snickers and sets his drink on the counter top.

RICHARD
What do you have in mind?

JOSH
I knew you were gonna ask!

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard, wearing a welding mask, is welding a large circular saw blade to one end of a chain while Josh stands aside, drinking and watching Richard in awe.

Richard stops welding them and sets them down on a nearby metal shelf to cool down. He removes his helmet and places it on his wooden desk. Josh jumps up and down, spilling some of his drink.

RICHARD
All we gotta do is wait.

JOSH
But that's like, the one thing I
can't do!

Richard ponders briefly before looking up at the "chain saw" weapon. Josh's eyes dart to where Richard is looking.

RICHARD
Hey, Josh.

JOSH
Yeah?

RICHARD
You know what to do.

Richard faces Josh, who now has an overjoyed look on his face.

RICHARD (cont'd)
We've got a long night ahead of us.

Richard grins as Josh hurries up the stairs into the living room.

MONTAGE

Josh places a movie in the Alternator's DVD player. "DEAD WEIGHT"

JOSH
"The Blind Spotter."

RICHARD
Isn't that guy like the fucking
Daredevil or something?

INT. - ABANDONED GYM

JOSH (V.O.)
Yeah, man. Make sure you don't get
your ass kicked by this guy!

THE BLIND SPOTTER (massive body build, wearing ripped shirt and jeans, heavy work boots, face covered with torn ski mask, and eyes somewhat cloudy) bashes a dead person's skull in with a weight as Richard exits the portal.

The Blind Spotter slowly turns around to face Richard's directions. Richard's chain rattles before he charges at The Blind Spotter.

Richard swings his chain at The Blind Spotter. The Blind Spotter dodges Richard's chain and punches him in the chest. Richard flies into a wall and hits the ground. He groans as he slowly gets to his feet. The Blind Spotter stomps over to Richard and grabs him by the head.

Richard shouts in pain and winces as he struggles to free himself. The Blind Spotter throws him into a shelf of weight lifts. He groans weakly as he rolls onto his stomach. The Blind Spotter walks over to Richard.

Richard grabs a weight, spins around, and hits The Blind Spotter in the knee. He shouts in pain and grabs his knee. Richard then uppercuts The Blind Spotter, knocking him out cold.

The Blind Spotter's unconscious body slumps over to the ground.

INT. - BASEMENT

Josh places a different movie in the Alternator's DVD player. "THE EXORCIZE"

JOSH
"Omino."

RICHARD
Wasn't Omino that fucking scrawny looking demon thing?

JOSH
Fuck yeah, man.

RICHARD
It's a good thing I was raised in a Christian home.

INT. - BEDROOM

JOSH (V.O.)
You better be praying the shit out of yourself then!

The bedroom was mostly clean, aside from some dolls on the ground and dirty clothes.

Richard holds up a cross and loudly recites Bible verses and prayer as the GIRL on her small bed is shrieking and spazzing.

OMINO
I'm gonna... fucking... kill you!

RICHARD
Not before I send you back home,
fucker!

Richard steps closer and recites louder as OMINO shrieks louder. The demon exits the little girl's body and vanishes.

INT. - BASEMENT

Josh inserts another movie into the Alternator's DVD player. "ORDER UP!"

JOSH
"Chopper-head!"

RICHARD
Shit, dude. I fucking hate clowns.

INT. - DINING AREA, FAST FOOD RESTAURANT

JOSH (V.O.)
Well, now's your chance to kick a
clown's ass!

The place is abandoned and messy with one dead body lying down beside a booth. No one and nothing else except for Richard and CHOPPER-HEAD. (slim, bloody clown mask covering his face, dirty clown costume, and wielding two giant cleavers)

Richard swings his chain at Chopper-head. Chopper-head sidesteps the chain and quickly slashes Richard in the arm. He winces as his arm bleeds. Chopper-head laughs maniacally.

RICHARD
That all you got, fuckface?!

Richard swings his chain at Chopper-head twice in a row; the first swing misses, the second swing hits Chopper-head in the chest. Chopper-head looks at his chest and growls.

Chopper-head swings his cleavers at Richard, but Richard blocks them with his chain.

Richard wraps the chain around Chopper-head's hands and neck. Chopper-head growls aggressively as he struggles to free himself.

Richard punches Chopper-head repeatedly across the face before grabbing a chair and striking Chopper-head in the face. Chopper-head falls to the ground, unconscious.

INT. - BASEMENT

Josh places yet another movie into the Alternator's DVD player. "WRATH OF DEMAN"

JOSH
"The Deman!"

RICHARD
The Deman was that large Hellboy like creature?

EXT. - ABANDONED THEME PARK

JOSH (V.O.)
Only bigger, and much scarier, man!

The theme park is worn down and rusty. Attractions and booths burned or broken or both. The only people there were the dead bodies of The Deman's victims, Richard, and THE DEMAN himself. (bulky, but slim, red horns and body, long spiked tail, low voice, and razor sharp teeth)

DEMAN
Bow before me, you weakling!

RICHARD
I'll do you one better!

Richard swings his chain at The Deman, hitting him in the leg. The Deman shrieks as he grabs his bleeding leg. Richard swings the chain again, striking The Deman in the face.

The Deman grabs Richard and slams him into the ground. Richard groans in pain before The Deman throws him aside. Richard gets up slowly and weakly grunts. The Deman approaches Richard and swings its tail at Richard. Richard swings his chain at The Deman's tail, the saw slicing the tail off.

The Deman screeches in pain as Richard slashes it in the chest.

DEMAN

No! I cannot be damned by a mortal!

Richard then uppercuts The Deman. He screeches as his body decays and vanishes.

INT. - BASEMENT

Josh places the fifth movie into the Alternator's DVD player. "DETHRONED"

JOSH

"Queen Gwyneth!"

RICHARD

I fucking hate that lady. Her motives were absolute shit.

INT. - BALLROOM, NIGHT

JOSH (V.O.)

For real, though. At least you get to kick a queen's ass.

The room is mostly empty and ominous with blood stains covering the floor and some parts of the walls. A single colossal chandelier hangs on the ceiling.

There is one dead Caucasian female on the ground with her neck slashed open and a dead African-American male against a wall with his face degloved.

Richard exits the portal into the ballroom to see QUEEN GWYNETH, a lady as white, royal, and slender as they come, holding a sword as she decapitates the KING, a white and royal, but bulkier build.

The king's lifeless, and headless, body drops to the ground as blood gushes out. Richard starts making his way towards her.

RICHARD

Queen Gwyneth!

Queen Gwyneth turns around to see Richard approaching her. Her face and dress covered with splattered blood stains, on top of an enraged look in her eyes.

QUEEN GWYNETH

Who the bloody hell are you?!

RICHARD

The fuck do you care?! You only care about your fucking wealth and fortune! And that piece of shit for a throne!

Queen Gwyneth glares at Richard.

QUEEN GWYNETH

No one was worthy of the throne and the fortunes other than myself!

RICHARD

You killed the only fucking family you had left over some stupid fucking wealth!

Richard aggressively swings his chain saw at Queen Gwyneth. She blocks the chain with her sword, the chain wrapping around it. Richard vigorously pulls the chain, yanking the sword out of Queen Gwyneth's hands.

Richard swings his chain at Queen Gwyneth, but she sidesteps it and tackles Richard down, making him drop his chain saw.

QUEEN GWYNETH

You're not taking my throne from me, you wanker!

Queen Gwyneth viciously slams her fist in Richard's face repeatedly. Richard shouts and grunts in pain before jabbing Queen Gwyneth in the throat.

She gasps and grabs her neck before Richard shoves her off of him. Richard grabs the sword lying a few feet from him and starts spinning with it out.

He throws the sword towards the chandelier, but becomes shocked as the sword impacts the chandelier, causing it to break and drop.

RICHARD

Queen, move!

Queen Gwyneth looks up just before the chandelier crushes her body, blood splattering onto Richard. Richard is trembling as he nearly hyperventilates.

RICHARD (cont'd)

Oh, shit... The fuck did I just do?!

Richard pulls his cell phone out of his pocket and calls Josh. Josh answers.

JOSH
(on phone)
Hey, dude. Are you...

RICHARD
Pull me out, dude. Now!

JOSH
(on phone)
Aye aye, captain!

A portal opens behind Richard. He grabs his chain saw and looks at the bloody mess in the room before slowly exiting through the portal.

INT. - BASEMENT

Richard jumps out of the portal quickly and crashes into his desk. Josh screams high-pitched and holds his chest.

Richard is breathing heavily as he holds one hand to his head. Josh takes a step closer to Richard.

RICHARD
Holy shit, dude...

JOSH
Are you alright, man?

Richard slowly shakes his head.

RICHARD
I tried to warn her to move.

JOSH
She was gonna kill you, man!

Richard looks up at Josh.

RICHARD
I didn't kill The Worst Man or The Blind Spotter or Chopper-head because none of them were demons or creatures or anything like that!

JOSH
So what, dude?

RICHARD
I feel like we might be in over our heads, man.

Josh gets a concerned look on his face.

JOSH
What do you mean by that?

RICHARD
I mean, I like the adrenaline rush
and everything, but like... I don't
wanna turn out like them by doing
this.

Josh walks over to Richard and pats him on the shoulder.

JOSH
My dude, you worry too much. If
there's one thing I know about you,
it's that you're a fighter and you
ain't gonna turn into one of those
fuckers.

Richard exhales sharply and shakes his head.

RICHARD
I sure hope I don't. All I know is
that my stomach is in a knot right
now after what happened to the queen.

JOSH
You should probably go rest then
before your date.

Richard gets a terrified, and equally irritated, look on his
face.

RICHARD
What do you mean, "your date?"

Josh grows a nervous grin and chuckles uneasily.

JOSH
Well... I may or may not have set up
a time for you and Michelle to get
together to work things out.

Richard frowns.

RICHARD
Why the fuck did you do that?!

JOSH
It has been over a week since you got
fired and you still haven't made it
up to your boss.

Richard places a palm on his forehead and exhales.

RICHARD
She's not gonna be pleased to see me.

JOSH
Um... Thanks, Josh. Thank you for trying to fix my work life while I nearly get myself killed by fighting some supernatural dickheads.

Richard sighs with frustration and groans. Josh scoffs and crosses his arms.

JOSH (cont'd)
You ain't ever getting your job back for sure unless you talk to her.

RICHARD
You're right, man.

JOSH
Besides, once you get this shit outta your system, your bowels will feel like heaven!

Richard laughs briefly.

RICHARD
You're so fucking weird, dude. And uh, by the way, when did you schedule that "date" for?

Josh chuckles nervously and checks his phone.

JOSH
10 in the morning.

Richard stares at Josh blankly.

RICHARD
What time is it now?

JOSH
(hesitantly)
4 in the morning.

RICHARD
You've gotta be fucking kidding me.

INT. - COFFEE SHOP, MORNING

The coffee shop is mildly busy with few customers seated, eating breakfast and drinking coffee, mainly business people.

Richard sits alone at a table with two chairs, drinking his soda and nervously bouncing his leg. He looks back and forth between the entrance doors and his phone repeatedly.

Michelle enters the coffee shop and immediately walks towards Richard. She is wearing a long black coat with matching high heels and blue jeans.

Richard stops bouncing his leg and clears his throat as Michelle takes a seat across from Richard.

MICHELLE

What do you want, Richard?

Richard grows a petrified look on his face.

RICHARD

(stammers)

I... I wanted to apologize for...

MICHELLE

For acting like a total fuckwad in front of the entire office?

Richard starts breathing faster and clears his throat.

RICHARD

(stammers)

For... for being such a...

MICHELLE

Richard, you're not getting your job back even if your life depended on it.

Richard coughs briefly and nearly hyperventilates.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

I figured you weren't the one that actually sent me that message. You really don't give a shit.

RICHARD

I... I'm sorry.

Richard quickly stands up, bumping the table. He pants as he starts walking away.

RICHARD (cont'd)
I'm so sorry.

Richard quickly makes his way towards the doors and exits the coffee shop. Michelle stares at Richard as he walks out of her site.

Michelle lets out a frustrated groan as she pulls out her phone. It reads "5 MISSED CALLS - DARREL."

MICHELLE
(to herself)
Shit.

INT. - LIVING ROOM, DAY

Richard bursts through the front door and quickly closes it, breathing heavily before pacing to the couch and falling face first onto it, his face buried in a pillow.

RICHARD
(muffled)
Fuck!!!

Richard lies on the couch, still face first, as he slowly calms himself down and slows his breathing before sitting up and exhaling.

Richard slowly inhales and exhales before sighing.

RICHARD (cont'd)
What the fuck is wrong with me?

Richard lies back down on his back, staring at the ceiling and eventually, zoning out.

FLASHBACK

INT. - ORPHANAGE, NIGHT

The orphanage had few rooms that the orphans shared together. All bedrooms were the same: four bunk beds with mattresses and miniature blankets, alongside a glass window at the opposite end of the door.

YOUNG RICHARD (pre-teen), scrawny and slender, sits quietly near the window on the ground and sketches on a blank white paper with a dull pencil as the children run around, laughing, talking, kicking a ball, or playing tag.

A muffled cell phone buzz plays. Young Richard continues sketching on his paper. The buzz grows louder.

END FLASHBACK

INT. - LIVING ROOM

Richard blinks a few times before pulling his cell phone out of his pocket. The phone reads "BEST FRIEND JOSH." Richard quickly answers it.

RICHARD
What's up, man?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

INT. - BEDROOM

Josh's bedroom is pint-sized with one dresser next to his twin sized bed. He is sitting on his bed munching on nachos and watching TV.

JOSH
Hey, my dude. So I had an idea.

RICHARD
What was it?

Josh eats another chip.

JOSH
(muffled)
So...

Josh swallows his food.

JOSH (cont'd)
What I was thinking was, like, what if the next time you used your Alternator, I could go in with you?

RICHARD
I don't know, man.

JOSH
Ah, come on now. What if we both jumped into "Chain Shatter" and got to kick The Chain Breaker's ass?

Richard sits silently for a moment.

JOSH (cont'd)
I have a feeling you like where this
is going so far.

RICHARD
What else you got in mind?

Josh eats another chip and swallows it.

JOSH
So, I'm gonna need a weapon of my
own, kinda like your chain saw, only
more fitting for me.

RICHARD
Didn't you used to take Tae Kwon Do
classes or something?

Josh snickers.

JOSH
Nah man, I was in fencing for a bit
before I took some self defense
classes for about a month or so.

Richard sighs and shakes his head before forming a grin.

RICHARD
Okay, Karate Kid, what kinda weapon
did you have in mind?

JOSH
Something with a taser or a harpoon
in it. Or... why not both?!

Josh eats another chip and swallows it.

RICHARD
Okay, well, before we even do any of
that, I think it's best we come
prepared.

JOSH
Define "prepared."

Richard scoffs.

RICHARD
Meet me at that one Grocery store in
about 15 minutes.

JOSH

Okey-dokey.

Richard hangs up the phone.

INT. - GROCERY STORE

The grocery store is mostly empty, aside from the occasional customer and a few lifeless employees.

Richard and Josh are strolling down the party aisle with masks and kids costumes cover the racks as well as party decor.

JOSH

Okay dude, what the fuck are we doing here?

RICHARD

Man, I told you if we were going into a movie together, we needed to come prepared.

Josh snickers before laughing hysterically. Richard gives Josh a concerned look, but still grins.

RICHARD (cont'd)

What the fuck are you laughing about?

JOSH

(stammers)

It reminds me of the time when I first masturbated as a teen.

Josh continues laughing. Richard snickers at Josh's comment.

RICHARD

Do I even wanna know about that?

JOSH

I was in the bathroom, watching all that porno shit and they were all over each other and I was like "He came, he saw... He saw that he came unprotected!"

Josh laughs even harder and holds his stomach as he begins wheezes. Richard chuckles and shows a toothy smile.

RICHARD

You're so weird, man, but that's fucking hilarious.

JOSH

Right?!

Josh slowly catches his breath, still smiling ear to ear. Richard walks towards the rack with party masks on it. Josh and Richard both stare down the skeleton and monster masks.

JOSH (cont'd)

Ohhh... so that's what you meant.

RICHARD

Fuck yeah, dude.

Richard grabs the skeleton mask and Josh grabs the monster mask. They walk up to the CASHIER (mid 60s), who was bony and short, and dressed in a casual long sleeve shirt and pants.

The cashier scans the items before looking up at Richard and Josh with a raised eyebrow.

RICHARD (cont'd)

(stammers)

It's... for my nephew. It's for his birthday.

JOSH

Yeah... totally.

Richard and Josh both smile nervously. The cashier types briefly on his register.

CASHIER

Your total is gonna be \$2.50.

Richard pulls out a credit card from his pocket and swipes it on the pin pad. It beeps. The cashier pushes a button on her screen, causing the receipt to print out. She hands it to Richard.

CASHIER (cont'd)

Have a lovely day, gentlemen.

RICHARD

Thank you, ma'am. You as well.

Richard grabs the masks and walks away with Josh.

JOSH

Let's go take that fucker down!

The cashier's eyes widen as she hears Josh's comment.

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard and Josh stand in the basement with Josh holding a thin pipe. Josh hands the pipe to Richard, who is currently wearing a welding mask.

Richard sets the pipe on his desk next to a bundle of wires and a slender metal arrow. He grabs a torch from a shelf to the side.

He turns the torch on and begins welding one end of the pipe.

CUT TO:

SUPERIMPOSE - TWO HOURS LATER

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

Richard finishes wiring in a button into the pipe before raising it up and handing it to Josh.

Josh stares at the weapon in awe. Richard smiles at his work.

RICHARD

I wired in a button that will activate the taser function.

Josh oohs and awes at the weapon.

JOSH

What's with the arrow in the other end?

RICHARD

It's voice activated. I inserted a chip with an audio sample of your voice, so only you can fire it.

Josh smiles widely and cheers.

JOSH

This is fucking awesome, dude!

Josh gives Richard a short bear hug. Richard hugs Josh back.

RICHARD

Alright, man. Go grab our masks. We've got ass to kick!

Josh grins and quickly runs up the stairs. He shortly comes back down with both masks in his hands as well as "Chain Shatter." He hands the skeleton mask and the movie to Richard.

Richard turns the Alternator on and inserts "Chain Shatter" into the DVD player. The portal opens up before Richard and Josh.

RICHARD (cont'd)
We'll have to keep the remote with us. Grab it and put it in your pocket or something.

Josh grabs the remote and slides it into his right pocket since it fits. Josh then slips his mask on and holds his weapon defensively.

Richard puts his mask on and grabs his chain saw. He inhales and exhales sharply before walking through the portal, Josh following close behind.

INT. - ABANDONED ROOM

It is dimly lit and musky and chains are hanging on hooks all over the room, just as they were on the TV. The Chain Breaker approaches the woman who is chained to the wall. She is whimpering and crying.

CHAIN BREAKER
(distorted)
I scared everyone who looked at my hideous face. They saw me as a monster. And now that's exactly what I am!

The Chain Breaker grabs a chain off the wall and holds it up, about to strike the woman.

The portal opens up a few feet behind The Chain Breaker; Josh and Richard jump out of the portal and hold up their weapons defensively.

RICHARD
Hey, fuckface!

The Chain Breaker lowers his arm and turns around to see Richard and Josh standing before him as the portal vanishes.

Richard swings his chain saw at The Chain Breaker. The Chain Breaker blocks the chain saw with his own chain. Richard struggles to pull The Chain Breaker's chain away.

Josh activates the taser and electrocutes The Chain Breaker. The Chain Breaker releases his chain and drops to his knees. Josh jumps around The Chain Breaker to get to the woman.

Richard swings his chain at The Chain Breaker again, but The Chain Breaker catches the chain. The Chain Breaker stands up and pulls Richard close before headbutting him.

Richard falls to the ground unconscious as Josh fiddles around with his hand in his pocket for something to unlock the woman's chain cuffs. Josh sees Richard unconscious on the ground and The Chain Breaker standing above him.

JOSH

Oh, shit!

The Chain Breaker faces Josh and steps closer. Josh holds up his harpoon end of the staff.

JOSH (cont'd)

Fire!

The harpoon shoots out and strikes The Chain Breaker in the shoulder. The Chain Breaker shouts in pain as he grabs the harpoon and tries to pull it out of his bleeding shoulder.

Josh quickly pulls the remote out of his pocket and hits the skip back button. The Chain Breaker, the woman, Richard and Josh rewind back to their original positions to where Richard and Josh exit the portal behind The Chain Breaker.

The Chain Breaker holds his chain in the air, about to strike the woman chained to the wall.

RICHARD

Hey, fuckface!

The Chain Breaker lowers his arm and turns around to see Richard and Josh standing in front of the vanishing portal.

JOSH

Why don't you fuck with us instead?!

The Chain Breaker swings his chain at Richard. Richard blocks the chain with his own as The Chain Breaker pushes against it.

Josh aims his harpoon at the chains on the wall holding the woman up by her wrists.

JOSH (cont'd)

Fire!

The harpoon fires at the left chain and breaks through it. The woman groans as she drops with only one chain holding her up now.

The Chain Breaker looks back at the woman and growls angrily as Josh goes to his harpoon, grabs the ammo and reloads his staff.

CHAIN BREAKER

No!!!

The Chain Breaker shoves Richard backward slightly before striking him in the face with a chain. Richard shouts in pain and falls to the ground with blood spurting from his face. He wheezes as he struggles to get up.

Josh aims his harpoon at the remaining chain on the wall holding the woman up.

JOSH

Fire!

The harpoon shoots out and breaks the last chain, dropping the woman to the ground. Josh helps her on her feet.

JOSH (cont'd)

You need to get out of here, now!

The woman turns and makes her way to the door as she slightly limps. The Chain Breaker shouts angrily and swings his chain backward at the woman, striking her in the face.

She falls to the ground with a massive bloody gash in her face, lifeless. Josh stares at her dead body and Richard's dying body as he breathes heavily.

The Chain Breaker faces Josh and walks towards him. Josh turns his staff around and jabs The Chain Breaker in the side before electrocuting him. The Chain Breaker drops to his knees as Josh pulls the remote out of his pocket.

CHAIN BREAKER

I'm gonna fucking end you!!!

Josh hits the skip back button and everyone returns to their original positions again.

Richard and Josh exit the portal as The Chain Breaker is about to strike the woman with his chain. The Chain Breaker slowly lowers his arm.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

Wait a minute.

The Chain Breaker turns around to see Richard and Josh standing in front of himself. He notices the portal as it vanishes.

RICHARD
Hey, fuckface!

The Chain Breaker stares at Richard and Josh before looking back at the woman.

CHAIN BREAKER
What the fuck is going on here?

JOSH
Mr. Goldfish, you were literally just about to kill that woman you're holding captive.

Richard and Josh hold their weapons defensively.

RICHARD
Josh, let's give him something to really bitch about.

Richard swings his chain at The Chain Breaker. The Chain Breaker sidesteps the chain and punches Richard in the gut, launching him backward into a wall.

Richard grunts and groans in pain as he lies on his side. Josh holds up his harpoon and aims it at The Chain Breaker's chest.

JOSH
Fire!

The harpoon shoots out, but The Chain Breaker jumps aside, dodging the harpoon. The harpoon impales the woman's through her eye, blood draining from her face as he lifeless body hangs.

JOSH (cont'd)
No!!!

The Chain Breaker backhands Josh across the face. Josh falls onto his stomach and groans in pain. The Chain Breaker then strikes Josh in the back with a chain.

Josh cries out in pain as he tries crawling away. Richard groans as he struggles to get to his feet. The Chain Breaker puts his chain over Josh's eyes and starts pulling and dragging the chain against Josh's face.

CHAIN BREAKER

I've been treated like a monster because of my hideousness. I'm gonna do the same for you! If you even survive as I did!

The Chain Breaker keeps pulling the chain back and forth on Josh's eyes as Josh grunts and cries in pain. The Chain Breaker pulls the chain through Josh's head, decapitating him from the eyes up.

RICHARD

Josh!!!

The Chain Breaker walks away from Josh's lifeless body and makes his way to Richard.

RICHARD (cont'd)

Fuck you!

Richard quickly swings his chain at The Chain Breaker, slashing The Chain Breaker's leg. The Chain Breaker shouts in pain and grabs his bleeding leg.

Richard slowly gets to his feet and swings his chain again, slashing The Chain Breaker in the chest. The Chain Breaker shouts and winces as he grabs his bleeding chest.

Richard runs to Josh's body, reaches into his right pocket and pulls out the remote. Richard stares at The Chain Breaker as The Chain Breaker turns and faces him. They are both glaring at each other.

CHAIN BREAKER

Just do it already so I can try to kill you again!

Richard grins and shakes his head.

RICHARD

Nah... My best friend and I are just gonna kick your fucking ass.

Richard hits the skip back button and everyone returns to their original positions yet again.

The Chain Breaker is about to strike the woman with his chain as Richard and Josh exit the portal behind him. The Chain Breaker turns around to see Richard and Josh in between himself and the vanishing portal once again.

RICHARD (cont'd)

Hey, fuckface!

Richard and Josh hold up their weapons defensively. The Chain Breaker looks at Richard and Josh before looking back at the woman, and then back at the two.

CHAIN BREAKER
What're you gonna do... kill me?

JOSH
I'll do you one better.

Josh aims his harpoon at The Chain Breaker's leg.

JOSH (cont'd)
Fire!

The harpoon shoots out and pierces through The Chain Breaker's leg. The Chain Breaker shouts in pain as he drops to the ground and tries pulling the harpoon out of his bleeding knee.

Richard and Josh walk over to the woman. Richard swings his chain at each of the chains holding the woman up, breaking them and dropping the woman.

She groans as she struggles to stay standing. Josh puts an arm around her to keep her balanced.

RICHARD
Get her out of here, now!

Josh nods his head and hurries the woman out of the building with him. The Chain Breaker looks up as Josh runs out of the room with the woman.

CHAIN BREAKER
Fuck!!!

The Chain Breaker rips the harpoon out of his knee and winces as it bleeds profusely. He slowly gets to his feet and quickly limps over to Richard.

Richard swings his chain at The Chain Breaker, but The Chain Breaker catches the chain and stabs Richard in the side with the harpoon.

Richard gasps in pain as his side bleeds. He drops his chain and holds the harpoon in his bleeding side as he struggles to keep his balanced. The Chain Breaker punches Richard in the stomach, launching him into a wall.

Richard groans weakly as he lies on the ground, bleeding out of his side.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
I'm not letting anyone stop me from
taking the lives of those who mocked
me... especially not someone like
you!

The Chain Breaker holds up his chain to strike Richard, but Josh runs into the room and electrocutes The Chain Breaker. The Chain Breaker shouts as he shakes and falls to the ground, twitching slightly.

Josh walks over to Richard and slowly helps him up.

JOSH
Dude, we seriously need to get the
fuck outta here.

Richard nods his head as they slowly make their way out, grabbing Richard's chain saw along the way.

The Chain Breaker slowly gets up and swings his chain at Josh, the chain wrapping around Josh's left leg. The Chain Breaker yanks the chain up and Josh quickly falls onto his stomach and groans in pain.

RICHARD
Josh!

Richard grunts as he turns around to see The Chain Breaker stomping towards Josh. Richard swings his chain at The Chain Breaker, striking him in the face.

The Chain Breaker shouts angrily in pain as he holds his bleeding face. Josh gets back on his feet and wraps his arm around Richard as they turn.

JOSH
Now, let's actually get the fuck
outta here.

Josh pulls the remote out of his pocket and presses the "RETURN" button.

The portal opens before Richard and Josh; They walk through the portal without looking back. The Chain Breaker watches as they leave and he clenches his fists.

CHAIN BREAKER
No!!! I'll fucking end the both of
you!!!

The Chain Breaker inhales and exhales heavily as he grips his chain.

INT. - BASEMENT

Richard and Josh exit the portal and stare at each other, both of them panting. Richard slowly pulls the harpoon out of his bleeding. He winces, groans and gasps in pain as he removes the harpoon.

Josh takes hold of the harpoon once it's removed and he sets it on the nearby desk. Richard removes his shirt and holds it on his bleeding side. Richard slowly shakes his head.

RICHARD
Dude, that was... that was just...

JOSH
Fucking awesome! Am I right?!

Richard raises an eyebrow and gives Josh a concerned look.

RICHARD
Are you outta your fucking mind, man?

JOSH
Fuck yeah, dude! And now you've just gotta tell Michelle about our adventure!

Richard's concerned look turns into a fearful look.

RICHARD
No, man! I can't tell her about. She already thinks we're both just some high as fuck dick-wads.

JOSH
Well, time to prove her wrong!

Richard shakes his head as Josh keeps smiling at him.

RICHARD
Dude, you sound like you're high on something.

Josh chuckles briefly.

JOSH
Hell yeah, I am! I'm so high on adrenaline right now I could just...

Josh suddenly falls to the floor and starts snoring loudly. He then rolls over and curls up before sighing happily.

Richard snickers at the sight of Josh sleeping on the cold hard ground. Richard pulls out his phone and goes to his contacts before tapping on "NOT NICE LADY."

Richard taps the call button and holds the phone up to his right ear. The phone rings several times before going to voice mail.

RICHARD
Damn it. Must be busy or something.

CUT TO:

INT. - MICHELLE'S BEDROOM

The bedroom is dimly lit with candles on either side of the queen sized bed which is neatly made. A dresser with a television on top is straight ahead of the bed against the wall.

DARREL (late 30s), scrawny and hair greasier than a deep fryer, is lying in Michelle's in tight briefs as Michelle approaches him in blood red lingerie.

Michelle climbs on top of Darrel and gives him a sexy glare before they start making out. Darrel moans, with his voice cracking a few times, as Michelle moans as well.

Darrel pulls away to look into Michelle's eyes.

DARREL
Do you love me, Michelle?

Michelle gives Darrel a confused look before showing a toothy smile.

MICHELLE
Of course I love you, Darrel!

DARREL
Good... I love you too.

Darrel reaches around Michelle's back and starts undoing her lingerie. He removes the bra from her breasts and places his open palms on her chest.

Michelle moans happily as she starts slowly giving Darrel a lap dance. Darrel lets out a bizarre, hyena-like cackle as he leans up and kisses Michelle's collarbone.

INT. - COFFEE SHOP, MORNING

The coffee shop is laid out exactly as when Richard met up with Michelle, except today, customers filled nearly every seat in the shop and there are several employees in their casual work clothes, either behind the counter taking orders and making food, or out cleaning the dining area and taking orders.

Richard and Josh sit across from each other; Richard drinking a cup of black coffee with creamer while Josh sleeps on his crossed arms on the table, snoring.

RICHARD
Man, I told you, you should've gotten their spiked coffee.

Josh simply groans as he scratches the back of his head. Richard grins and shakes his head before taking another drink of his coffee.

JOSH
(muffled)
How'd it go with Michelle?

RICHARD
I tried calling her, but she must've been busy or something.

Josh looks up at Richard, bags obnoxiously visible under his eyes.

JOSH
At that late at night?

RICHARD
Yeah, you never know.

JOSH
Her and that Darrel guy were probably fucking in bed or something.

Richard coughs briefly and clears his throat.

JOSH (cont'd)
What, man? I'm seriously. She's probably his chipmunk, storing his nuts in her mouth.

Richard laughs for a moment before covering his mouth with his hand. Josh can't help but laughs alongside Richard.

RICHARD
Sad thing is, you're probably right.

Josh makes an open hand gesture to Richard.

JOSH
Thank you.

Josh crosses his arms again and lies his head back down on them.

JOSH (cont'd)
You should've tried calling again to see if you could catch them in the middle of it.

Richard gives Josh a weirded out look with a raised eyebrow.

RICHARD
That's fucking pervy, dude.

JOSH
So?

RICHARD
I'm not gonna call her when they're in the middle of getting plugged in.

Josh shrugs his shoulders, still resting on his arms.

JOSH
Your loss, man.

Richard scoffs before taking yet another drink of his coffee.

RICHARD
I'll try calling her again later.

JOSH
Later or never?

The television is changed to a news channel where a FEMALE NEWS REPORTER (late 20s), wearing a light jacket and jeans, with a look of horror stuck on her face, is talking to the camera.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER ON TV

What was once a sunny day turned into a stormy nightmare as clouds are suddenly covering the skies and people in costumes and masks are seen wreaking havoc. Killing and attacking everyone they see.

A MASKED FIGURE, in a cloak with a large, serrated knife, throws the knife into the reporter's face before lunging at her and cutting her face off and showing it to the camera.

Richard's jaw drops as he watches the television. The masked figure throws his knife into the camera and the footage goes offline.

Richard tugs on Josh, who slowly lifts his head up to see Richard's face struck by fear.

JOSH

You alright, man?

RICHARD

We need to get the fuck outta here.

Josh gets a worried look on his face.

JOSH

What's going on, dude?

RICHARD

The news reporter... She just got murdered after saying the city is being attacked by several people in costumes and masks.

JOSH

Oh, shit...

Richard gets a panicked look on his face as he holds his head with both hands.

FLASHBACK

INT. - ORPHANAGE, NIGHT

Young Richard is curled up in his bed as it storms violently right outside of the orphanage. Young Richard whimpers as he lies on his bed, hopelessly and scared.

He pulls a blanket over his head as he cries quietly while everyone else lies asleep. The storm grows stronger as the wind howls and the thunder rolls vigorously.

FLASHBACK ENDS

INT. - COFFEE SHOP, MORNING

Richard shakes his head and looks Josh right in the eyes. Josh looks at Richard the same way. Richard then looks around the coffee shop.

RICHARD
Everyone, stay in here where it's
safe!

Richard pulls out his cell phone and dials for "NOT NICE LADY." The phone rings multiple times.

RICHARD (cont'd)
Shit.

JOSH
She didn't answer?

RICHARD
Fuck!

Richard and Josh run out the entrance doors.

INT. - MICHELLE'S BEDROOM

Michelle and Darrel, both fully nude, are making out heavily before Michelle's phone rings. Darrel looks over at her phone on a nightstand and sees "RICHARD." Darrel stares at Michelle.

DARREL
Isn't Richard that guy you just fired
a while ago?

MICHELLE
Yeah, he is. Why?

Darrel starts glaring at Michelle.

DARREL
You're not cheating on me with the
fucker, are you?

Michelle gets an offended look on her face.

MICHELLE

Of course not! Why would you even think that?!

Darrel shakes his head and climbs off the bed.

DARREL

I can't fucking believe this. Falling for my own boss. I should've known better.

Giant claws of The Deman burst through the walls to the left of Michelle's bed and grab Darrel. He and Michelle start screaming as the claws pulls him out, leaving a gaping hole in the wall to see the city being overrun by beings and creatures.

Michelle screams at the sight of the havoc in the city before getting casual clothing on and running out of her bedroom.

The Deman throws Darrel into the air, forms a pitchfork in his hand, and slices Darrel in half vertical from the groin up, blood spraying in various directions as both halves of Darrel's dead body fall to the ground.

EXT. - CITY, EVENING

Richard and Josh exit the coffee shop to see several different creatures, monsters, beings and killers roaming the streets, attacking everyone in sight.

JOSH

Holy fuck... this is fucking insane...

Richard yells angrily and grabs his head.

RICHARD

What the fuck is happening?!

CUT TO:

The Worst Man, holding a large knife, grabs a male civilian and starts repeatedly stabbing him in the face and chest before slashing his neck.

The Worst Man laughs maniacally as he runs down the middle of the road towards another civilian.

CUT TO:

The Blind Spotter is holding a 20-lb weight in his right hand. He approaches a civilian from behind and strikes them in the back of the head with the weight.

The civilian stumbles and falls to the ground with blood pouring from the back of their head. The Blind Spotter turns their body around and starts bashing their face in with the weight.

The Blind Spotter leaves the faceless and lifeless body there before throwing the weight Frisbee-style straight ahead, striking a running civilian in the head. They fall to the ground, dead.

CUT TO:

The Deman swings its pitchfork across the street, smashing and slicing cars to pieces as well as panicked civilians. The street becomes covered with car and body parts and blood as The Deman then forms a giant flaming metal pentagram and throws it into a large nearby building.

The pentagram slides across the building, smashing through walls like paper before crashing into the ground, crushing several cars and civilians beneath it.

CUT TO:

The Chain Breaker swings his chain at a civilian, striking them in the head. Their dead body falls to the ground with blood pouring from an open wound on their head.

The Chain Breaker then wraps his chain around a nearby civilian's neck and twists it until the person's neck snaps. The Chain Breaker pulls the chain off and throws the dead person aside.

The Chain Breaker swings his chain around a running civilian, the chain wrapping around their waist tightly. The Chain Breaker swings the civilian into the air before slamming them onto the pavement head first; their head exploding on impact, splattering blood everywhere.

CUT TO:

Richard and Josh stare fearfully, speechless, at the chaos breaking out in the city. The two then look at each other, still filled with fear.

RICHARD (cont'd)
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

JOSH
I'm thinking about shitting myself.

RICHARD
We gotta our keep our shit
together... as fucking impossible as
that's gonna be.

JOSH
Didn't you pack our weapons in the
trunk of your car?

Richard slowly grins, causing Josh to do the same.

RICHARD
You know me too fucking well.

CUT TO:

Richard opens the trunk of his Navy Blue Sedan to show
Josh's electronic staff and Richard's chain saw. They pick
up their weapons before Richard shuts the trunk.

Richard and Josh look at each other once more before looking
at the chaos filled street. They charge into the chaos,
shouting angrily and holding their weapons defensively.

The Chain Breaker walks out of an alley and onto the street,
holding a chain with a spiky tip, and looks ahead to see
Richard and Josh, fighting with various villains.

The Chain Breaker growls as he stares the duo down and makes
his way down the road.

CHAIN BREAKER
(shouting)
Outta my way! Those two are mine!

The Chain Breaker starts running down the street until he is
knocked aside by The Worst Man. The Chain Breaker quickly
gets back on his feet as The Worst Man lunges at The Chain
Breaker with his knife.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
Stay outta my way, motherfucker!

THE WORST MAN
You're in MY way!

The Chain Breaker smacks the knife out of The Worst Man's
hand before kicking him down. The Worst Man grunts in pain
and holds his stomach.

The Chain Breaker grabs The Worst Man by the head and drags him to a nearby fire hydrant. The Chain Breaker slams The Worst Man's face against the top of the fire hydrant, making the top smash through The Worst Man's eye.

The Chain Breaker then shoves The Worst Man's dead body aside as he continues making his way to Richard and Josh.

CHAIN BREAKER
No one's holding me back from killing
those cocksuckers!

The Blind Spotter finishes bashing a person's face in before standing up. The Chain Breaker continues walking, The Blind Spotter directly in front by a few yards.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
Out of my way, fuckwad!

The Blind Spotter slowly turns his head following The Chain Breaker as he approaches The Blind Spotter. The Blind Spotter punches The Chain Breaker in the throat before kicking him backward.

The Chain Breaker grunts as he gets up and holds his chain defensively before swinging it at The Blind Spotter. The Blind Spotter catches the chain and The Chain Breaker gets a look of surprise on his face.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
Shit.

The Blind Spotter quickly pulls The Chain Breaker closer and punches him across the face. The Chain Breaker spits blood before kicking The Blind Spotter in the knee.

The Blind Spotter grunts and holds his knee, dropping the weight lift he had onto the ground. The Chain Breaker grabs the weight and strikes The Blind Spotter across the face with it.

The Blind Spotter spits and coughs blood as he struggles to get up. The Chain Breaker strikes The Blind Spotter in the head with the weight, and The Blind Spotter falls forward, blood draining from his head as he dies.

The Chain Breaker, unfazed, continues walking down the street towards Richard and Josh, still fighting against the same various villains as before.

The Deman spots The Chain Breaker walking in his direction from a distance and starts walking towards him.

DEMAN

Bow down before me, you mortal!

The Chain Breaker looks to his side and spots a sledgehammer on the ground. He swings the chain over his shoulder, walks over to the sledgehammer, slides his foot under it and kicks it upward before catching it.

The Deman growls and roars loudly as he starts running towards The Chain Breaker, holding his pitchfork defensively. As The Deman gets closer, The Chain Breaker throws the sledgehammer at The Deman, striking him in the face.

The Deman groans and growls in pain as he stumbles backward and drops his pitchfork while grabbing his face. The Chain Breaker proceeds walking closer to The Deman.

The Deman looks down at The Chain Breaker before leaning down to grab his pitchfork. The Chain Breaker runs quickly at The Deman and karate chops the pitchfork in half.

DEMAN (cont'd)

Hey!

The Chain Breaker pulls his chain off of his shoulder and swings it at The Deman, the chain wrapping tightly around The Deman's neck. The Chain Breaker starts pulling The Deman closer to the ground, almost at eye level.

CHAIN BREAKER

Come on, big boy! Papa will give you something to cry about!

The Deman and The Chain Breaker reach eye to eye before The Chain Breaker powerfully punches The Deman in the face. The Deman flings back a bit, but The Chain Breaker immediately pulls him back down.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

Hold still, motherfucker!

The Chain Breaker grabs one of The Deman's horns, both of them yelling angrily before The Chain Breaker rips the horn out of The Deman's head. The Deman shrieks loudly and kicks The Chain Breaker back, making him release his chain, still wrapped around The Deman's neck.

The Chain Breaker shouts and groans in pain as he impacts a car and flips over it, landing on his side on the ground.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

I'm fucking tired of playing nice!

The Deman groans and grunts in pain as he holds the bleeding wound on his head. The Chain Breaker gets up on his feet and makes his way to The Deman. The Chain Breaker approaches The Deman and stabs him in the knee with his horn.

The Deman shrieks in pain as he drops down and holds his bleeding knee. The Chain Breaker pulls the chain off of The Deman's head before ripping the horn out of his knee and stabbing it through The Deman's eye.

The Deman falls to the ground, dead and bleeding profusely. The Chain Breaker pants heavily as he focuses back on Richard and Josh who are now standing in the middle of the road, staring at The Chain Breaker.

The Chain Breaker slowly walks towards Richard and Josh as they slowly walk towards him.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

The trouble I've gone through to
trying to kill you bastards!

JOSH

Dude, save it! Why the fuck are you
doing this anyway?!

The Chain Breaker stops in his tracks as do Richard and Josh.

CHAIN BREAKER

Like you even give a shit.

JOSH

Yeah, actually. I give two shits. A
shit for me and a shit for my friend
here.

The Chain Breaker rubs his eyes with one hand.

CHAIN BREAKER

(to himself)

These guys are fucking idiots.

The Chain Breaker looks back up at Richard and Josh.

RICHARD

Man, will you just spill it?

CHAIN BREAKER

If it'll get you two to quit your
bitching.

The Chain Breaker sighs as Richard and Josh stare, holding their weapons defensively.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
I was hated from the day I was born.
Just because of my face. Through
elementary school. Middle school and
high school. Even fucking college.

The Chain Breaker breathes heavily and shakes his head.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
People said I had a face not even a
mother could love. I wanted to prove
to everyone that I was capable of
accomplishing something... Anything.

RICHARD
Accomplishing what?

The Chain Breaker glares at Richard.

CHAIN BREAKER
Like I said: Anything. I wanted to be
athletic, smart. I worked out every
day for 5 years straight and no one
gave a shit.

The Chain Breaker starts pacing back and forth.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
I decided that, maybe, brawn wasn't
the only thing people wanted to see.
So I went to school for coding and
managed to hack into the school
system.

JOSH
So you're a nerdy, buff psychopath?

CHAIN BREAKER
How the fuck do you think all of us
are out here now?!

Richard looks around the city for getting an angered look on his face.

RICHARD
The Alternator.

CHAIN BREAKER

Exactly. I hacked into your "Alternator," managed to bypass the overdrive required to enter the code and made some changes myself, releasing all of these beings into your world!

JOSH

But how the fuck did YOU manage to even do that from your own fucking movie?!

The Chain Breaker scoffs and shakes his head.

CHAIN BREAKER

I jumped through the portal just seconds before it vanished. And now, because you guys took my chance to kill the one woman who utterly destroyed my reputation, I'm gonna show what the end looks like!

The Chain Breaker charges at Richard and swings his chain at him. Richard blocks The Chain Breaker's chain with his own. Josh aims his harpoon at The Chain Breaker.

JOSH

Fire!

The Chain Breaker pulls Richard around as the harpoon fires, the harpoon cuts Richard's arm as it flies past. Richard winces in pain and grabs his arm as it bleeds. The Chain Breaker elbows Richard in the chest, knocking him backward.

Richard groans weakly in pain as continues to hold his bleeding arm. The Chain Breaker turns and swings his chain at Josh. The chain wraps around Josh's staff and they both struggle to pull away.

Josh works his hand up the staff, without touching the chain, to reach the taser button. His finger feels the button before pressing it, electrocuting The Chain Breaker.

The Chain Breaker shouts angrily as he clenches his fists on the chain as he's getting electrocuted.

CHAIN BREAKER

You motherfucker!

Josh releases The Chain Breaker to retrieve his harpoon. The Chain Breaker drops to his knees as he grunts and growls before the taser deactivates.

Josh grabs his harpoon and turns around to see The Chain Breaker standing right in front of him. The Chain Breaker punches Josh in the face before kicking him down.

Josh groans in pain as he rolls onto his side, holding his stomach. Richard gets to his feet, holds his chain saw defensively, and swings it at The Chain Breaker, slashing his back.

The Chain Breaker shouts in pain as he spins around and swings the chain at Richard, the chain wrapping tightly around his stomach. Richard grunts as he tries to free himself.

The Chain Breaker swings Richard into a car; his head smashing through the window. He shouts in pain as his face and neck bleed from the broken glass. The Chain Breaker swings Richard across the street into another car.

The chain unwraps from Richard's stomach as he flies into a car and hits the ground. He gasps in pain as slowly rolls onto his stomach and tries to push himself up. The Chain Breaker looks back and forth between Josh and Richard.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
You two thought you could take me
down?!

The Chain Breaker scoffs and shakes his head.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
How disappointing... How predictable!

Josh groans as he looks up at The Chain Breaker.

JOSH
Predictable like you?

The Chain Breaker glares at Josh.

CHAIN BREAKER
You're the one getting your ass
kicked! You're calling ME
'predictable?!'

JOSH
Face it! You were bullied as a kid,
so you wanted to be better than
everyone. Predictable!

The Chain Breaker clenches his fists as he steps towards Josh. Richard lifts his head slowly to see The Chain Breaker.

RICHARD

But that wasn't enough, so you had to
also kill everyone who bullied you.
Predictable!

The Chain Breaker looks back at Richard and glares at him.

CHAIN BREAKER

No! My motives were their own. They
were elaborate!

Richard and Josh look at each other, then at The Chain
Breaker.

BOTH

No fucking way!

JOSH

You call killing people with a
fucking chain 'elaborate?'

Richard and Josh start laughing. The Chain Breaker continues
glaring at both of them. The Chain Breaker then swings his
chain and strikes Josh in the face. Josh's body slumps over
as his face bleeds.

RICHARD

Josh!!!

The Chain Breaker turns around and starts slowly walking
towards Richard. Richard struggles to get to his feet.

CHAIN BREAKER

You thought you stood a chance
against me?!

Richard finally stands on his feet, struggling to keep his
balance as The Chain Breaker approaches him.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

You should've just left me alone!

The Chain Breaker raises his chain in the air, but Richard
grabs The Chain Breaker's mask and rips it off of his head,
revealing The Chain Breaker's horrifically burned and
mangled right side of his face.

The Chain Breaker drops his chain and quickly covers his
face with his hands.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)

No... no... NO!!!

FLASHBACK

EXT. - PLAYGROUND

YOUNG CHAIN BREAKER, small as a spider monkey and skinnier, sits crouched down besides a slide as kids from around the playground point and laugh at him.

Young Chain Breaker cries and whimpers as two kids grab him and yank him to his feet before slapping and punching him repeatedly.

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. - CITY, EVENING

The Chain Breaker is still holding his face in his hands as he starts whimpering.

FLASHBACK

INT. - HIGH SCHOOL CORRIDOR

The high school corridor is like any other; lockers, students aplenty with their backpacks and school supplies.

TEEN CHAIN BREAKER, very scrawny like a totem pole and acne as bad as a witch's, gets shoved into a locker by a buff JOCK in a tank top and shorts.

JOCK

Did your mother send you here for us
to wash our eyes out?

Teen Chain Breaker whimpers as he stands speechless and fearful against a locker.

JOCK (cont'd)

Wait a minute, that's right. Not even
your mother could stand looking at
that shitshow for a face!

The jock punches Teen Chain Breaker in the face before shoving him to the ground. Teen Chain Breaker starts sobbing as the jock walks away and everyone ignores Teen Chain Breaker.

FLASHBACK ENDS

EXT. - CITY, EVENING

The Chain Breaker's eyes barely peek through his hands as tears roll down his cheeks. He peeks at Richard, who is standing there, staring as The Chain Breaker tries to stop crying.

The Chain Breaker yanks the mask out of Richard's hands, puts it back on, and grabs Richard by the neck.

CHAIN BREAKER

I don't give a shit what you say...
I'm gonna beat the shit outta you...
then I'm gonna fucking kill you!!!

The Chain Breaker throws Richard against a car violently. Richard shouts and groans loudly in pain as he lies there against the car.

Police sirens are heard from a short distance before three cars arrive. Several police officers climb out of their vehicles with their handguns aimed at The Chain Breaker.

The Chain Breaker faces the officers as they continue aiming at him.

OFFICER

Put your hands in the air, now!!!

The Chain Breaker looks at the officers before quickly grabbing his chain and starts spinning it in a circle frantically.

The officers start firing at The Chain Breaker, but each bullet strikes the chain as The Chain Breaker walks closer to the officers.

OFFICER (cont'd)

Hold your fire!

The Chain Breaker lunges at one officer and slashes his neck. The officer falls to the ground, dead, as The Chain Breaker strikes another officer in the head. His lifeless body falls to the ground.

The remaining officers start firing at The Chain Breaker, but he lifts one of the bodies and holds it in front as a human shield. He runs towards one officer and throws the dead body at him before slashing him in the head.

The last officer shoots at The Chain Breaker once more, striking The Chain Breaker in the arm before his gun runs out of bullets.

The Chain Breaker approaches the officer and strikes him so hard in the head, it decapitates him. The Chain Breaker then walks back towards Richard, who is holding his cell phone in his hand.

CHAIN BREAKER
What the hell are you doing?

Richard grins as he types with his one hand.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
Answer me!

The Chain Breaker takes a step closer to Richard before Richard turns the phone around, his thumb hovering over a red button that says "DELETE."

RICHARD
I'm the one that brought you and the other fuckwads into my world...

The Chain Breaker glares at Richard, but his glare quickly turns into a look of shock and fear.

CHAIN BREAKER
You can't be serious... I managed to override your system! You cannot override my override!

RICHARD
But... I did just that.

The Chain Breaker takes another step closer to Richard.

CHAIN BREAKER
You can't get rid of me!

Richard shakes his head in disapproval as The Chain Breaker continues to stare at him.

RICHARD
Watch me.

CHAIN BREAKER
NO!!!

The Chain Breaker swings his chain at Richard, but Richard's thumb taps the DELETE button just before the chain strikes Richard in the head.

The dead movie villains begin to disappear slowly around Richard and The Chain Breaker. The Chain Breaker's chain disappears before it could strike Richard.

The Chain Breaker looks around filled with terror as everyone and everything from the movies disappears. He looks down at Richard before dropping to his knees.

CHAIN BREAKER (cont'd)
My chains... have been broken...

The Chain Breaker falls to the ground as he disappears. Richard stares at the disappear body before looking over to see Josh slowly moving around trying to get himself up.

Richard weakly crawls over to Josh and sits on his knees as Josh struggles to hold himself up and look at Richard.

JOSH
I feel so fucking wasted...

RICHARD
Drunk wasted... or GTA wasted?

They both breathe heavily.

JOSH
A little bit of both honestly.

RICHARD
Dude... we actually did it...

Josh nods his head briefly and shows a bloody grin in his teeth.

JOSH
Fuck yeah, man.

Richard smiles and scoffs before falling onto his stomach, unconscious. Josh quickly crawls next to him and grabs his shoulders.

JOSH (cont'd)
Shit, don't die on me, man!

Josh taps on Richard's head a few times.

JOSH (cont'd)
Fuck! Come on, Richard!

Josh keeps shaking Richard with the little strength he has.

INT. - HOSPITAL ROOM

Richard is lying down on a hospital bed with an IV in his left arm and countless bandages and stitches covering his body.

He slowly looks around the room as he breathes lightly and struggles to keep his eyes open. Michelle stood to the left of Richard's bed, looking at him with a worried face.

MICHELLE

They were convinced you weren't gonna make it...

Richard looks over at Michelle, barely keeping his eyes open as he lets out a mild sigh.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Nearly everyone was convinced you weren't gonna make it... except for your friend, Josh.

Richard scoffs lightly.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

You had massive wounds all over your body according to the doctors. You had several bones broken or at least fractured.

Richard zones out to nothing in front of himself. Michelle releases a sad sigh.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

I can't believe I was such a bitch to you...

Richard looks back at Michelle with a concerned look.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

Josh told me about your childhood. About how you were practically raised in an orphanage...

Richard looks back to the wall with an emotional look in his eyes.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

I'm sorry... for everything.

Richard looks at Michelle once again.

RICHARD
(strained)
You... don't have... to apologize...
for... anything.

Richard gasps a bit as he tries to catch his breath.
Michelle gives him a confused, but saddened, look.

MICHELLE
Yes, I do, Richard.

Michelle sighs.

MICHELLE (cont'd)
I may not be able to give you your
job back, but from what Josh has told
me, you're definitely a very talented
person.

Richard scoffs but gives a slight grin.

RICHARD
(strained)
I... destroyed the... city...

MICHELLE
Your machine did destroy the city,
yes, but you managed to shut it down.

Richard inhales and exhales before sighing.

RICHARD
(strained)
I wish... I could... fix...
everything.

Michelle walks over to Richard and sits in a comfy chair
that's directly beside his bed.

MICHELLE
For what it's worth, I think you're a
good person just the way you are.

Michelle stands up and exits the room. Richard looks back at
the wall, his eyes tearing up. Josh enters the room and sits
beside Richard.

JOSH
Hey, my man! You're finally up!
Everyone was worried about you, dude.

Richard exhales sharply.

JOSH (cont'd)
You feeling alright?

Richard looks at Josh.

RICHARD
(strained)
I feel... like... shit.

Josh scoffs and smiles.

JOSH
I figured you'd something like that.
You scared the fuck outta me when you
crashed onto the road next to me.

Richard scoffs lightly.

RICHARD
(strained)
I... bet.

JOSH
I'm just glad you didn't fucking die
like everyone thought you would. Not
me though... I had faith that you'd
pull through!

Richard smiles and shakes his head.

RICHARD
(strained)
You're... such a... fucking...
weirdo.

JOSH
You're damn right, I am.

RICHARD
(strained)
Did your... ma... get... worried
about... you?

Josh scoffs and blows a raspberry.

JOSH
Nah, dude. She apparently slept
through all the fucking chaos.

RICHARD
(strained)
You have... a weird-ass... ma.

JOSH
You're telling me.

Richard sighs.

RICHARD
(strained)
When do... you think... I'll... be
out of... here?

Josh sighs and shrugs his shoulders.

JOSH
To be honest man, it'll probably
gonna be a while as shitty as that
sounds.

RICHARD
(strained)
I kinda... figured it... would be.

JOSH
We're both pretty lucky to be alive
though. Although, I'm shocked that I
walked away with only minor injuries.

Richard slowly nods his head.

RICHARD
(strained)
If only... we didn't... go into
that... damn movie.

Josh puts his hand on Richard's shoulder.

JOSH
Hey, man. It may have caused a
problem, but you were the one who
fixed it. Which by the way, how the
fuck did you do that?

RICHARD
(strained)
I forgot that... my phone was...
connected... to the... Alternator...
in case of... emergencies.

Josh nods his head approvingly.

JOSH
That's fucking cool, man.

Richard scoffs.

JOSH (cont'd)
Well, I better be getting back to my
Ma, so she doesn't wake up and have a
fucking heart attack.

Richard chuckles mildly as Josh stands up from the chair.

RICHARD
(strained)
Alright... thanks for... visiting.

JOSH
No problem, dude. You better still be
alive when I come back so I don't
have to try and resurrect your ass.

Richard scoffs and shows a toothy grin.

RICHARD
(strained)
Don't... worry.

JOSH
See you later, man.

Josh exits the room. Richard stares blankly ahead at the wall in front of himself.

A few NURSES in their casual uniforms enter the room and crowd around Richard.

One nurse checks and changes the IV in his arm while another nurse types data onto a computer nearby on a counter. Richard looks around slowly at the nurses and around the room.

Another nurse checks Richard's wounds on his stomach and his chest gently. He winces a bit with each motion and touch, but the pain quickly eases down.

NURSE
Your wounds seem to be healing faster
than expected. It looks like you
could be out in a couple of months or
even less depending on your healing
progress.

Richard slowly nods his head. The nurse smiles as she exits the room with the other nurses.

Richard stares at the wall more as he slowly starts smiling and eventually letting a tear roll down his cheek.

RICHARD
(strained)
I... finally... did it.

More tears roll down his cheeks as he smiles and cries with joy.

INT. - BASEMENT, NIGHT

The Alternator sits in the same position as before in the basement, across from Richard's desk.

The machine sits idle momentarily in the eerie, light omitted room, collecting dust from a period of several days of being untouched.

A small red light on the front of the machine starts to glow slowly. Its brightness amplifying with every second.

Machine whirring and gears grinding to the resemblance of sinister laughter are heard before the scene CUTS TO BLACK.

THE END