

APARTMENT 13

Written by

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FADE IN:

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - MORNING**

COLOR BARS encapsulate our attention to a box on the bottom right of the screen beckoning with a digital tone with superimposed words on its upper left: "APT 13: OFFLINE"

A LOADING BAR slides from left to right on the upper right corner with overlapping fonts: "LOADING SCREEN 3". Then the upper left loads with SCREEN 1. Eventually SIX SCREENS flicker to life in a grid of 3 columns and 2 rows like a Security Camera System.

SCREEN 1: INT. LIVING ROOM -- HIGH ANGLE  
SCREEN 2: INT. KITCHEN -- HIGH ANGLE  
SCREEN 3: INT. STAIRCASE -- HIGH ANGLE  
SCREEN 4: INT. BEDROOM -- HIGH ANGLE  
SCREEN 5: INT. MAIN CONSOLE -- WEBCAM  
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN -- VARIATION

**ON SCREEN 1 and 5** AN EERIE HUE cast a blue glow on the walls and furniture from the only source of light, THE TELEVISION. Huddled on the couch is a Caucasian female named PIXEL (21) TRANSFIXED on the TV on The MAIN CONSOLE.

**SCREEN 6** concurrently displays broadcast bars with the words: "CHAT DISABLED" as A NEWS PROGRAM in progress plays through SCREEN 4 with Anchorman DAVID BRINKMAN (30s) of Channel 6 News.

DAVID

In today's news a woman was robbed and raped by A MASKED MAN. The suspect allegedly broke in at night and is still at large.

She clicks the remote to another NEWS PROGRAM, Channel 2 News with CHRISTINA SHEFFIELD (27) sitting at the NEWS DESK, with dramatic *Ebola graphics* chroma keyed behind her.

CHRISTINA

There is another Ebola outbreak at the airport. The CDC advises everyone to stay indoors. There have been a few deaths and there is a chance the host is not contained.

Pixel changes channels to another news program, Channel 3 news with ROBERT FITZPATRICK (43) standing in front of b-roll footage of the Russian and Chinese military.

ROBERT

Chinese and Russian soldiers are amassing on the border of Poland in what seems to be an eminent invasion. Europe and the United States are preparing for all out war as thousands of troops fortify Poland.

**SCREEN 6** suddenly loads with a progress bar to a Webcam shot of TACK (34), the I.T. person who monitors the electronics remotely from another location.

TACK

Good morning sunshine.

Pixel remains on the couch as she turns off the TV and **SCREEN 4** reverts to a darkened shot of the bedroom.

PIXEL

Good Morning.

TACK

You're up early.

PIXEL

I can't sleep.

TACK

Are you taking your meds?

PIXEL

Doesn't work.

TACK

Maybe you should go jogging or something.

PIXEL

You know I don't like being outside.

TACK

Isn't your Doctor giving you medication for that too?

PIXEL

Yes. I'm not sure if it helps though.

TACK

Maybe it's time to get another Doctor.

PIXEL

He is the family Doctor.

TACK

Well at least you have Television  
and the internet.

PIXEL

That's if you count the News and  
violent TV shows as therapy. I miss  
the discovery channel and comedy  
central.

TACK

I'll have your channels fixed one  
of these days.

PIXEL

And what about the internet. I  
can't even log on to my emails from  
my phone. And certain websites are  
blocked on the computer.

TACK

I'll get on it. But at least you  
can shop and order food on-line.  
You can have everything delivered  
to your doorstep with the click of  
a mouse.

PIXEL

Where's the fun in that?

TACK

Humans do not need to go outside.  
We've evolved into an indoor  
dwelling creature where the  
outdoors is just trouble.

PIXEL

Whatever.

Pixel peels herself off the couch and sluggishly waddles towards THE MAIN CONSOLE. The double screen workstation that serves as her entertainment, chat, computer and security system. Logging hundreds of TV hours on the left and the same amount of chat on the right, a web cam perched in between captures what is seen on SCREEN 5. Her computer comes to life as seen through SCREEN 4 and her mouse launches An Internet Browser.

A window pops up with a welcome screen that reads: "WELCOME TO X-MAIL. PLEASE ENTER YOUR PASSWORD"

She hesitates as the text prompt blinks on the screen.

TACK  
Everything OK?

PIXEL  
Yah!

TACK  
If you want privacy I can go off-  
line or look away.

PIXEL  
No, it's not that.

TACK  
Is there something you want to talk  
about?

PIXEL  
It's nothing.

Pixel pushes a button on her keyboard and SCREEN 4 reverts  
back to the bedroom shot.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Let's get to work.

TACK  
Let me turn on all the lights.

ON SCREEN 1 THROUGH 5 the lights flicker on, illuminating  
each room of the apartment.

PIXEL  
I don't like how you're able to  
control the lights from where you  
are.

TACK  
Well, I am the I.T, guy.

PIXEL  
What else do you control?

TACK  
The World... muahaha!!!

Pixel is un-responsive.

PIXEL  
Not funny.

TACK

Ok, I need you to do a quick run through of the apartment with your cell phone.

PIXEL

Sure thing chicken wing.

Pixel picks up her cell phone and **SCREEN 5** is suddenly interrupted by a hand-held broadcast from her cell phone.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

(flirty)

How's this looking?

TACK

Beautiful as always. I love waking up to your face.

PIXEL

Haha. Thanks.

TACK

You can hear me clearly on your smart phone?

PIXEL

Yes sir.

We are taken on a tour starting from the kitchen as Pixel appears from a HIGH ANGLE SHOT on **SCREEN 2**.

She points her smart phone at the shiny and black protrusions installed near the ceiling and overlooking a neatly organized counter top and untouched appliance.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Hi there kitchen cam.

TACK

That is the cleanest kitchen ever.

PIXEL

What are you trying to say?

TACK

Oh nothing. Just observing.

PIXEL

I would cook but you're always encouraging me to order on-line.

TACK

I'm not judging. Hey ordering food on-line is the best way to go.

PIXEL

Yah with all the chemicals they put in there, I should be nice and gluttonized by next year.

TACK

Gluttonized?! Is that a word?

PIXEL

A friendly word for fat and lazy.

Tack snickers and shakes his head.

TACK

Can you zoom in closer to the kitchen cam?

PIXEL

Of course.

**ON SCREEN 5** we see her phone zoom in on the camera.

**ON SCREEN 6** Tack appears to inspect it as he glares into HIS webcam.

TACK

Kitchen cam looks good.

While shooting with her smart phone as seen through **SCREEN 5**, Pixel walks back into the living room, through a maze of furniture and knick-knacks as seen through **SCREEN 1**.

PIXEL

Does everything look good to you?

TACK

It sure does.

Pixel heads for the stairs and appears on the corner of **SCREEN 3**, the stair cam, briefly pausing in front of it for a quick capture.

TACK (CONT'D)

Looking good baby.

She continues her ascend up the stairs as her breathing gets heavier the closer she gets to the top.

**ON SCREEN 4** She enters a neatly organized bedroom with notone wrinkle on the blanket.

**ON SCREEN 5** she slowly pans around the bedroom and catching a pair of underwear in the safe zone.

TACK (CONT'D)

Is that underwear I see in The Safe Zone? Tsk tsk tsk.

PIXEL

Oh my God!

**ON SCREEN 4 AND 5**, embarrassed, she quickly interrupts her broadcast to sprint towards the silk trousers and disappears into the designated, *camera free* zone after a second then reemerges holding a pair of underwear and throw it in the hamper.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

I think we should make the whole bedroom a safe zone.

TACK

What about we put a camera inside the bathroom.

PIXEL

It's hard enough that I only get 2 safe zones. Now you want to take one of them away from me? I don't think so.

TACK

You are living inside a 24/7 job and you get to live there for free. We have loyal subscribers that want to watch you all day. Having more safe zones is like replacing a two-piece bikini with a one-piece. Get it?

PIXEL

All you men are perverts.

TACK

Pervs make the world go round. It's why you and I have a job.

With a disdainful look, Pixel points her phone at the *bedroom camera*.

PIXEL

What are you looking for anyways.

TACK

Defects.



**SCREEN 4** intermittently glitch.

TACK (CONT'D)

And there's one.

PIXEL

What's wrong with it?

TACK

Must be a loose wire. I'll come over and fix it.

PIXEL

Where are you anyways?

TACK

About 10 to 15 minutes away. You should come over sometime.

PIXEL

That's ok.

After a panoramic shot of the bedroom **ON SCREEN 3 & 5**, she makes her way downstairs where she situates herself on the Main Console. She turns off her smart phone and **SCREEN 5** reverts to her *webcam* on the Main Console.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Ok I think I'm ready to work.

TACK

Now you're talkin'. Remember, watch what you say to the subscribers. Don't tell them where you are or anything personal about you... ok?

PIXEL

Got it.

TACK

Here we go!

**ON SCREEN 6** Tack rapidly types on his keyboard and "ON-LINE" appears on ALL SCREENS.

Tack is replaced by a Latino male in his 30's with a thick Spanish accent, on a CLOSE UP shot from his webcam with his username, HATCHET, displayed on the upper left of **SCREEN 6**.

HATCHET

How you doin' baby?

PIXEL

Not much. How you doin'?

HATCHET

I'm good mommas. I've been waiting to chat with you all day. I have a lot of pent up energy.

PIXEL

Is that so. What are you gonna do with it?

HATCHET

Do you wanna see?

Pixel nervously laughs.

**SCREEN 6** switches to another subscriber. A BALD, CAUCASIAN MALE in his 50s with a southern accent. His *username* is AMERACAN MADE.

AMERICAN MADE

Hey Pixel!

PIXEL

Hey!

AMERICAN MADE

What's in today's agenda?

PIXEL

Not much, just working.

AMERICAN MADE

I must say, you look so much better than the other girl.

PIXEL

What other girl?

AMERICAN MADE

Oh sorry. They never told you about her?

PIXEL

Nope who is she?

AMERICAN MADE

I think her name was Reign.

**SCREEN 6** switches again to a Male in his 40s, his name is WATCHING YOU.

WATCHING YOU

Hi Good Morning.

PIXEL

Good morning. Do you know about  
Reign?

WATCHING YOU

Yah she wasn't there very long  
though. And she's not as cute as  
you.

PIXEL

Awe thanks.

WATCHING YOU

Well who cares about her... I made  
a drawing of what we'd look like if  
we had a family together.

He shows a drawing of himself and Pixel with 10 kids.

PIXEL

10 kids? WOW.

WATCHING YOU

Yup, one right after the other.  
We'll be very busy.

Another person appears on **SCREEN 6**, ASIAN MALE in his 30s,  
ASIAN INVASION.

ASIAN INVASION

Gosh you look so much like Mai Ling  
from China.

PIXEL

Who is Mai Ling?

ASIAN INVASION

A girl in my neighborhood that I  
was fond of.

PIXEL

Awe really? How old is she?

ASIAN INVASION

13

PIXEL

Eww.

A female appears, 30s, average looking. her username is SODA  
POP.

SODA POP

I gotta give you props for being able to handle all these pervs.

PIXEL

Thanks. I've been fending them off ever since I grew boobs.

SODA POP

And I must say those are nice boobs?

PIXEL

Don't tell me you're a perv too.

SODA POP

Well... I'm a lesbian.

Yet, another customer appears on **SCREEN 6**. CAUCASIAN MALE, late 20s, Thick Russian Accent, CRAZY RUSSIAN.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Hi Debushka!

PIXEL

Hi!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Why you not wear something sexy?

PIXEL

I don't know. Cause I don't feel sexy.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

To me you're very sexy. Do you think you can get me green card?

PIXEL

Nope. Sorry.

Crazy Russian leans towards his webcam...

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(whispers)

Psst... come here.

PIXEL

(whispers back)

What?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I know man that promoter of 200 man gang bang. Want more information?

PIXEL  
No thanks!

Pixel giggles.

Another MALE subscriber appears on **SCREEN 6**. His username is BIG JAKE, white male in his late 20s.

BIG JAKE  
(weird)  
How do you like living there?

PIXEL  
It's not bad. It could be better.

BIG JAKE  
How's the weather like over there?

PIXEL  
Sunny.

BIG JAKE  
Are there beaches?

PIXEL  
Yes.

BIG JAKE  
Palm trees?

PIXEL  
Yes.

BIG JAKE  
California! You're in California.

PIXEL  
(elated)  
Yes. Good guess!

TACK suddenly appears on **SCREEN 6** and ALL SCREENS go OFFLINE.

TACK  
Whoa! Watch it!

PIXEL  
I didn't tell him where I was.

TACK  
You just told all your subscribers  
you're in California.

PIXEL  
They're not gonna find my location.

TACK

If there's a will there's a way.

PIXEL

Talk about paranoid!

TACK

You're interacting with desperate lonely males. All it takes is the right combination of crazy and you'll get stalker city.

PIXEL

How do you know so much about stalkers.

TACK

I used to be a cop.

PIXEL

Sure.

Tack types into his keyboard.

**SCREEN 4** turns into a DASH CAM VIDEO, shot from a *Cop car* in HOT PURSUIT of a suspect vehicle, with SIRENS and CB RADIO BLARING in the background.

Reaching speeds of up to 50 to 70 mph on surface streets, narrowly hitting pedestrians and cars as engines roar and debris is kicked up in the air.

Eventually, the suspect vehicle crashes and 4 gangsters emerge from the car with guns drawn.

TACK (O.S.)

Drop the gun, drop the gun!

All 4 gangsters shoot towards the cruiser. Cops return fire from behind the Dash Cam's POV. After a flurry of gun fire all 4 gangsters lay dead.

Tack tirelessly walk in front of the DASH CAM in his police uniform.

TACK (CONT'D)

Fuck, are you OK RED?

His partner RED, a male Caucasian in his 30s, is a little shook up, but OK.

RED

Yah, I'm good thanks.

Red talks into his CB radio.

RED (CONT'D)  
Shots fired, shots fired.

The video pauses on Tack.

TACK  
See, I told you.

PIXEL  
Whoa, that was fucking intense! Did you kill those guys?

TACK  
Yup. Don't fuck with the law.

PIXEL  
Yikes. So who's Reign?

Tack freezes.

TACK  
Oh Reign. She used to work there.

PIXEL  
Before me?

TACK  
Yes.

PIXEL  
How come I was never told about her?

TACK  
She passed away.

PIXEL  
How?

The doorbell rings. Tack is extra concerned.

PIXEL gets up to answer the door.

TACK  
Hold on, let me check outside.

**SCREEN 4** converts to a downward, CCTV style shot of the FRONTDOOR where a Hispanic female in her late 30s awaits. Her name is FRANCESCA.

TACK (CONT'D)  
Go ahead. It's only Francesca.

**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel proceeds to open the front door then Francesca abruptly enters without saying a word to her. Ice cold, she strolls through the living room and into the kitchen inspecting everything with hawk-like eyes.

**ON SCREEN 5** Pixel leers at Francesca's invasive procedures as she works her way upstairs and leaving no stone un-turned.

PIXEL  
(whispers to the webcam)  
Bitch.

TACK  
Ssshh! She's our boss.

**ON SCREEN 4** Francesca scans the bedroom as she steps up to the bedroom cam and give it a quick wiggle. The broadcast breaks up as seen through **SCREEN 4**.

**ON SCREEN 3** She descends the stairs and into the living room where she shoos Pixel away like pet animal from the chair and take a seat at the Main Console **ON SCREEN 5**.

FRANCESCA  
Tack, did you know the bedroom camera is defective?

TACK  
Yes.

FRANCESCA  
How long has it been broken?

TACK  
I just found out today.

FRANCESCA  
I need it replaced NOW!.

Francesca's phone rings and she answers.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
Hello? Oh hi there Mr. Ramirez.

Nervously giggling, she gets up from the Main Console and strolls to the kitchen for some privacy captured by the kitchen cam **ON SCREEN 2**.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
How are the kids doing?  
(pause)  
Oh really?  
(laughs)  
That is awesome!  
(MORE)



FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(laughs)  
 Yes, about the money.  
 (pause)  
 I'll have it for you by the next  
 quarter.  
 (pause)  
 There's no need to send *HIM!*  
 (pause & terrified)  
 No, please. I will have the money  
 for you soon I promise

We see Francesca on **SCREEN 3**, Pixel on **SCREEN 5** and Tack on **Screen 6**. Pixel and Tack concurrently converse on top of Francesca's conversation.

PIXEL

What's going on?

TACK

I don't want to know.

PIXEL

It sounds kinda serious. Is she in  
 trouble?

TACK

If she's in trouble, then we're all  
 in trouble.

Francesca is agitated.

FRANCESCA

I'm sorry for the inconvenience but  
 I'm trying to...

Her phone hangs up.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Shit.

Francesca casually walks back to the Main Console as if nothing happened. She stands next to Pixel.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Tack, how many subscribers would  
 you say we have?

TACK

Around 56.

FRANCESCA

We're gonna need more.

TACK

More? But more people have  
subscribed ever since we hired  
Pixel.

FRANCESCA

(angry)

We need MORE. A LOT MORE!

TACK

How do you propose we do that?

Francesca ponders deeply for a few seconds then turns to  
Pixel.

FRANCESCA

(to Pixel)

Pixel, have you ever performed in  
front of a camera?

PIXEL

What do you mean by perform?

FRANCESCA

You know... perform.

PIXEL

I don't understand what you're  
trying to tell me.

Francesca gets uncomfortably close to Pixel.

FRANCESCA

Listen to me little girl. There is  
a chance that all this will go away  
in the blink of an eye. And YOU,  
will once again, find yourself out  
in the streets. You wouldn't want  
that to happen would you?

PIXEL

(frightened)

No.

FRANCESCA

Then I suggest that you do what you  
gotta do to get us more  
subscribers.

PIXEL

Do what I gotta do?

FRANCESCA

Yes! Tack! I need you to make a mass email to all existing customers and get their friends to sign up!

TACK

I am not a marketing department.

FRANCESCA

Now you are!

Francesca storms out of the apartment and slams the door.

PIXEL

I hate that bitch!

TACK

Don't bite the hand that feeds you.

PIXEL

What did she mean by 'do what you gotta do' and 'perform'

TACK

I don't know.

Pixel sits down and CONTEMPLATES.

PIXEL

(whispering)

Do what you gotta do.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

All Screens randomly load and form a grid as we eventually see the same apartment.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.

SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.

SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.

SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.

SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT from Main Console.

SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

**ON SCREEN 1 & 5** PIXEL anxiously pace back and forth in the middle of the living room.

All cameras are OFF-LINE.

**ON SCREEN 5**

PIXEL  
 (whispering)  
 Do what you gotta do.

The DOORBELL beckons and Pixel answers.

**ON SCREEN 1** Upon opening the door, a lively young woman, in her early 20's awaits on the other side. Modest and good looking, she is Pixel's friend SNOW.

They greet each other with much happiness and excitement.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
 Hey!

SNOW  
 Hey BFF!

PIXEL  
 Oh my Gawd! You are just in time.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK  
 Um... Who is that?

PIXEL  
 It's my friend Snow!

TACK  
 You weren't suppose to tell anyone where you are.

PIXEL  
 Relax dude. You want more subscribers right?

TACK  
 Yes I do.

PIXEL  
 Well hang on to your horses cause things are about to get hot up in here.

SNOW  
 Yah chill out bro.!

Snow turns to Pixel

SNOW (CONT'D)  
 Who is that?

PIXEL  
That's Tack the I.T. guy.

TACK  
You're lucky your friend is hot.  
This is gonna be interesting.

SNOW  
Thanks.

Snow curiously looks around the *Living Room*.

SNOW (CONT'D)  
So this is the new pad huh?

Snow's eyes find the cameras.

SNOW (CONT'D)  
Shit, there's cameras everywhere!

PIXEL  
We're being watched so watch what  
you say and do.

**ON SCREEN 5**, Snow mischievously flirts with the camera by lifting her shirt and revealing her bra as they both laugh hysterically.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
You're crazy!

SNOW  
So what am I on time for?

PIXEL  
Tack! Put us online.

"ON-LINE" appears on all screens. Crazy Russian appears on **SCREEN 6**

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
FINALLY...I've been sitting for  
long wait. I was about to go to  
bathroom and....

HE pauses and leans forward as if looking out of **SCREEN 6**.

CRAZY RUSSIAN (CONT'D)  
What do we have here? Another  
little debushka.

AMERICAN MADE  
Back off man. She's mine.

Subscribers appear in a frenzy to greet Snow.

SNOW  
(to the Main Concole)  
Umm... who are they?

PIXEL  
Subscribers.

SNOW  
Subscribers???

PIXEL  
Yah... subscribers. Perverts from  
all over the world that pay to  
watch me live my life here.

SNOW  
(pointing to the right  
monitor)  
Creepy. Are these all of them?

PIXEL  
No, most of them just watch me. The  
others chat.

SNOW  
How much does it cost?

PIXEL  
Around \$60.00 a month.

SNOW  
Wow.

PIXEL  
I need your help with something.

SNOW  
Anything for my BFF.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
I like where this is going.

WATCHING YOU  
Oh smacks...lezzy action!

PIXEL brandishes her smart phone and taps away on the screen.

**SCREEN 5** turns into a LIVE FEED from Pixel's phone as she swipes the screen with her finger and flip through her LIBRARY OF SONGS. She lands on a 'typical 90's boy band' album cover and 'TAPS' it.

We feel the hard thumping sounds of the drums as the rhythm kicks in. The MUSIC IS UPBEAT, think Gwen Stefani's HOLLABACK GIRL.

PIXEL

I need you to just start dancing  
with me.

SNOW

Sure I can do that with you.

PIXEL

Remember the routines we did in  
High School?

SNOW

Oh yah!

**ON SCREEN 1** The screen explodes with a rendition of their high school cheerleading routine. Part Power Rangers and part Barbie Dolls, all cheese.

Their bodies undulate and sway in-synch with each other as their extremities flail to the music.

**ON SCREEN 6** different personalities fill the chat screen as each subscriber appear like perverted bobble heads stuck in a box. Each one respond to the music differently but all stare at the girls with God-knows-what kind of thoughts.

TACK is caught in the moment and really lets loose with his out-of-synch dancing.

AMERICAN MADE

I like it!

WATCHING YOU

Oh yah baby!

An internet dance routine wouldn't be complete without twerking and they do so with finesse as their hips rapidly thrust back and forth in youthful vigor.

**ON SCREEN 6**

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Watcha gonna do with all that junk?

BIG JAKE

Her milk shake is definitely  
bringing boys to the yard.

PIXEL

Are you guys gonna get more  
subscribers for us?

BIG JAKE

Yah I will tell my friends now.

AMERICAN MADE

Yah me too!

RUSSIAN MADE

I am gonna tell all of Russia.

ASIAN INVASION

I'm gonna tell all of China.  
(hyper and in Chinese)  
Sign up to this site that I am on.  
There's a couple hot chicks  
dancing!

**ON SCREEN 1** The girls dance from one end of the room to the next, using every cheerleading move in the book.

They TROT to the kitchen camera **ON SCREEN 2** and bombard it with the same onslaught as the living room camera by engaging it with stripper-like provocation in a private lap dance but yet keeping it classy.

Props such as spatulas, mixers and bottles of alcohol fall victim to their goofiness.

No camera is safe. No furniture or knick-knack is secure, as they rattle, topple and bump any object out of its position.

**ON SCREEN 3** They make their way up the stairs and assault the stair cam with an annoying series of dance moves and mindless gestures.

They eventually scamper in synch, up the stairs and into the bedroom.

**ON SCREEN 4** Pixel and Snow trample the bed while screaming with no care in the world.

SNOW

Why are we dancing in front of a  
bunch of creepy men on the  
internet?



PIXEL  
I'm trying to get more subscribers.

SNOW  
By doing our old high school  
cheerleading routine?

**ON SCREEN 6**

TACK  
I think it's working. Someone just  
signed up.

PIXEL  
REALLY?! Let's keep going BFF!

After converting the once peaceful bedroom topsy-turvy, they  
trample back downstairs to the living room **ON SCREEN 1**.

**ON SCREEN 6** Each subscriber is featured displaying a  
rhythmically challenged dance.

The routine is lengthy but VERY entertaining.

Ultimately, the song ends and the girls finish their routine  
in the living room, sweaty, gleaming and breathing heavily.

**ON SCREEN 6** Subscribers clap and cheer with deviant happiness  
shown on their faces.

Out of breath, the girls settle down in the living room  
laughing and having a great time.

TACK  
Wow that was awesome!

PIXEL  
How many NEW subscribers did we  
get?

TACK  
One.

PIXEL  
Damn. Maybe we should've dressed in  
our cheerleading outfit.

TACK  
That was it? That was your solution  
to get more subscribers?

PIXEL  
Well what else did you want. I'm  
not gonna get naked.

TACK

I seriously thought there was gonna  
be some lesbian action.

Pixel and Snow briefly pause while they look at each other,  
then laugh.

The SCREENS randomly disappear.

**INT. FRANCESCA'S HOUSE - MORNING**

We see the inside of an eclectic and luxurious house.  
Paintings decorate the walls along with an array of expensive  
furniture, marble tiles and statues lining the halls and  
wooden floor.

IN THE KITCHEN, dressed in a power suit and seemingly  
content, Francesca sits at the table, turned make-shift  
office, with stacks of paperwork strewn about while typing  
away at her laptop.

Her phone rings and she picks it up, smiling upon seeing the  
caller I.D.

FRANCESCA

(happy)  
Hi Baby.  
(pause)  
I think I'm gonna be busy his whole  
week but maybe we can get together  
next week.  
(pause)  
I don't have time!  
(pause)  
Baby I love you too.

IN THE BACKYARD, three figures approach the house walking  
across the lawn towards the back entrance of the house.

As they get closer, we see that they are BLACK MALES adorned  
with leather jackets and gold jewelry.

**BACK IN THE KITCHEN...**

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

You're doing great! Do your best to  
keep her in the apartment.  
(pause)  
Be patient.  
(pause)  
You will be rewarded generously.  
(MORE)

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(pause)  
Love you too. Bye.

One of the gangsters, BRACKET, Black male in his 30s, knocks at her backdoor and peer inside. The other two, BRASS and CANGO both black males in their 20s, stand behind him on guard.

Francesca is alerted by the knocking and approach the door with caution.

BRACKET (O.S.)  
Hey Franny. Let us in!

**OUTSIDE THE BACKDOOR...**

BRACKET (CONT'D)  
I know you're in there. I can smell  
your pussy.

The thugs laugh and high five each other as their knocking escalates to a louder and more aggressive thumping.

After harnessing the courage, Francesca opens the door.

FRANCESCA  
What do you guys want?

BRACKET  
Is that a trick question? You know  
what we want.

Tension builds when Bracket suddenly grab Francesca by the arm and all three force their way into the house.

He forcefully sits her down on the dining chair as the 3 gangsters commandeer the kitchen.

FRANCESCA  
I told Mr. Ramirez that I'll have  
the money by the next quarter.

BRACKET  
Well, you see that's the problem.  
Mr. Ramirez wants the money now.

FRANCESCA  
Well then, it's you that has the  
problem.

BRACKET  
How's that?

FRANCESCA  
Because I don't have the money.

The thugs laugh sarcastically.

BRACKET  
I have the problem?

Bracket suddenly slaps her in the face.

BRACKET (CONT'D)  
Bitch, you don't know who you're  
dealing with.

Francesca recovers from the slap... giggling. She seems to  
like it.

CANGO  
This bitch is a FREAK!

FRANCESCA  
Mmmm...

She laughs hysterically and writhes on the chair as if  
aroused.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
Do it again.

Bracket hesitates...then slaps her again. Francesca  
fiendishly laughs. The gangsters are bewildered and don't  
know what to do.

BRASS  
This bitch like it rough.

FRANCESCA  
I have other forms of compensation  
that you three can benefit from.

Like sharks looming for a frenzy, the gangsters surround her,  
sexually charged.

BRASS  
Let's not kill her just yet.

BRACKET  
Aight.

FRANCESCA  
Let me slip into something more  
comfortable.

Francesca starts to walk away.

BRACKET  
 (to Brass)  
 Yo, follow her!

Francesca gets up and both her and Brass exit the kitchen through the hallways.

Bracket and Cango snoop around while they wait amongst the pots and appliances.

Francesca seductively leads Brass through her house. His pistol wedged between his waist and pants. His grin anticipates a quick and dirty gang bang starring Francesca.

They arrive at the door of her bedroom.

FRANCESCA  
 Do you want to come inside?

BRASS  
 Yes I do.

They enter the bedroom and close the door.

**INSIDE FRANCESCA'S BEDROOM** We see is a luxurious medley of oak furnishings, fireplace and a king size canopy bed. Sunshine drapes through the windows that overlooks a splendid view and warming the wooden floors.

Brass stands guard near the door carefully watching Francesca as she seductively moves towards the dresser. She digs through her clothes and pull out a one piece lingerie garment.

Brass ogles with a deviant grin as Francesca takes off her clothes in front of him.

**BACK IN THE KITCHEN** Cango interacts with his smart phone as both gangsters await the return of Francesca and Brass.

CANGO  
 Do you have facebook?

BRACKET  
 Yes I do.

CANGO  
 What name is it under?

BRACKET  
 Why, you gonna friend request me?

CANGO  
 Yah.

BRACKET

I ain't telling you.

CANGO

Is Brass your friend?

BRACKET

Maybe. We've been working together for a while though. Besides you post some weird shit on your timeline.

CANGO

You've been stalking me?

BRACKET

Stalking you? Nigga where you get stalking from?

CANGO

You said I post weird shit. How do you know that. You and I ain't friends. You must be stalkin' my ass.

BRACKET

Bitch, so what if I was checking out your fucking timeline. That shit is public in the first place so that means anyone can view it. And it's not stalking, it's called seeing how fucked up you is by the post you put up.

**BACK IN THE BEDROOM** We see Francesca wearing the lingerie and looking stunning as Brass' eyes pop out of their sockets.

She moves in, enticingly towards Brass.

FRANCESCA

You lead.

CANGO

Aight.

They make their way to the bed.

FRANCESCA

Wait. I want to do it standing up. From behind.

CANGO

Aight.

Francesca props herself up on the dresser and without hesitation, he completely smothers her by licking and kissing the nape of her neck and pushing his fingers through her hair.

He quickly unbuckles his belt and his pants drop. In one move, Brass drives IT home and Francesca YELPS!

Sexually charged, Francesca takes a series of hard pounces FROM BEHIND as she struggles to hold herself upright. The dresser also takes a beating as picture frames and perfume bottles shake out of place from the pounding.

With Brass distracted, Francesca reaches into the dresser and brandishes A GUN with a silencer.

She aims the gun directly at Brass' head, who is too distracted to see.

As Brass' body stops and ALL muscles quiver from ecstasy, Francesca fires one SILENCED round into his head, dropping him like a sack of potatoes.

She shoots the gangster a couple more times.

FRANCESCA

That hit the spot.

IN THE KITCHEN, Cango takes an unannounced selfie with an already agitated Bracket.

BRACKET

Mothafucka... did you just take a picture with me in it?

CANGO

It's called a selfie... see?

Cango shows his picture to Bracket through his smart phone.... freshly uploaded on INSTAGRAM.

BRACKET

Instagram?! Nigga you better take that picture down!

CANGO

I already have a few *likes*. Hastag gangsta!

Bracket suddenly changes his tone.

BRACKET

Really? Let me see.

ON CANGO'S CELL PHONE we see the number of likes popping up.

A comment from a username called SWEET\_CHANTELL with a picture of a beautiful black woman appears next to it that reads: "WHO'S THE FLY NIGGA NEXT TO YOU?"

BRACKET (CONT'D)

Daaaamn...who's Sweet\_Chantell?

CANGO

She my friend on facebook too.

Bracket pauses for a second.

BRACKET

Aight, Look me up on facebook under Robert Riley.

CANGO

(snickering)

Robert Riley

Francesca suddenly appears in the kitchen, alluringly wearing lingerie and concealing the gun behind her. The boys see her.

BRACKET

Daaamn!

CANGO

Daaamn!

Cango takes a picture of Francesca.

FRANCESCA

I already did your friend.

BRACKET

Damn that was quick.

FRANCESCA

Yah, I'm that good.

BRACKET

Where is he?

FRANCESCA

Lying dead in my bedroom.

With no time to react Francesca UNLEASH a flurry of gunfire upon Cango and hitting him multiple times.

Bracket retaliates but fails as the scantily clad femme fatale quickly maneuvers out of the way.



DEBRIS EXPLODE as Bracket bolts from the kitchen and out the backdoor, shooting his pistol wildly towards Francesca.

As the smoke settles, Francesca's high heels totter to a stop near Congo's writhing body and aiming her pistol at him from thigh level.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Just in case.

POP, POP... her gun pumps a couple more rounds into Congo and he dies.

With a nonchalant grin on her face, she calmly picks up her phone.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Call Mr. Ramirez.

She waits as the phone rings.

Mr. Ramirez APPEARS ON HER CELL PHONE.

MR. RAMIREZ

Hello?

FRANCESCA

Hi Mr. Ramirez.

Mr. Ramirez looks confused and surprised.

MR. RAMIREZ

Hola Francesca.

FRANCESCA

How are the kids doing?

MR. RAMIREZ

They're doing great.

Francesca takes a selfie style VIDEO shoot using her smart phone, with Congo's body sprawled out in the background.

FRANCESCA

I met your friends by the way. Two of them are gonna stay with me. I sent the other one home. I guess he couldn't handle me.

Mr. Ramirez is speechless.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

I don't like unannounced visits so  
I'd appreciate it if you let me  
know next time, ok?

MR. RAMIREZ

Those were my best men, PUTA!

FRANCESCA

And as far as the money, you can  
take it out of their paychecks so  
we're both good now.

MR. RAMIREZ

This is not over.

FRANCESCA

No need for sour feelings. Ciao!

MR. RAMIREZ

You're gonna pay for.....

Francesca abruptly interrupts him and hangs up.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

6 SCREENS randomly load with a sliding progress bar and  
appear. Once again forming a grid of 2 rows and 3 columns.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.  
SCREEN 5: INT. MAIN CONSOLE -- WEBCAM.  
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN.

ALL SCREENS ARE ONLINE.

**ON SCREEN 5** We see Pixel sitting at the Main Console and  
hamming it up to the webcam and flirting with the customers.

BIG JAKE

So do you take any requests?

PIXEL

Depends.

BIG JAKE

Can you flash me a boob?

**ON SCREEN 5** Pixel pretends to pull her shirt up but stops  
before she gets too high.

PIXEL  
Just kidding.

BIG JAKE  
Awe you tease.

WATCHING YOU  
Where's your friend.

PIXEL  
She's out and about. She might come  
back later.

WATCHING YOU  
Maybe you girls can do some kind of  
lesbian action.

PIXEL  
Maybe not.

SODA POP  
Did someone say lesbian action?

HATCHET  
Hey baby!

PIXEL  
Oh shit.

HATCHET  
I have a request.

PIXEL  
I'm not gonna get naked.

HATCHET  
How about you fart into the screen.

PIXEL  
Say what?!

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
(laughing)  
Americans are so perverted!

ASIAN INVASION  
Yes they are.

BIG JAKE  
Wait that guy is not even American.  
I think he's Italian.

AMERICAN MADE  
No he's French. Only the French are  
into that kind of stuff.

HATCHET  
I'm Mexican.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
(laughs hysterically)  
Even better.

PIXEL  
Hey! AMERICAN MADE... can you tell  
me more about Reign?

AMERICAN MADE  
What do you want to know.

PIXEL  
How long did she live here?

AMERICAN MADE  
Not long.

PIXEL  
What was her full name.

AMERICAN MADE  
I don't know. We only knew her by  
her first name.

HATCHET  
I think her last name was Anal Sex.

PIXEL  
Have respect please. She's passed  
away.

WATCHING YOU  
How sad. So can you flash us a  
boob?

HATCHET  
Yah, flash us a boob.

Her conversation is interrupted by the doorbell as she gets  
up to answer the door and finds Tack outside.

TACK  
Hi, I'm here to fix the camera.

PIXEL  
Sure, come in.

TACK

Will do.

**ON SCREEN 5** Tack walks over to the MAIN CONSOLE.

TACK (CONT'D)

I need to log on to the system. Can I use your computer?

PIXEL

Sure.

**ON SCREEN 6**, subscribers randomly appear talking smack about Tack.

Tack sits at the Main Console and rapidly types on the computer. **SCREEN 4** turns into a computer desktop with word "OFFLINE".

An interface appears with the words: "WELCOME TO SECURITY CAMERAS ARE US SYSTEM" with a login and password window.

Tack begins to type as letters fill the login and password box.

LOGIN: tackmeister

PASSWORD: .....

Pixel curiously looks over Tack's shoulder as he types.

TACK

You're suppose to look away when someone types in their password.

PIXEL

I didn't see anything.

TACK

You have a broken halo.

PIXEL

You have no clue.

A message pops up **ON SCREEN 4**: "CAMERA 4 FEED IS DISRUPTED. ALL OTHER CAMERAS ARE BACK ONLINE"

TACK

Ok the system seems fine. Can I go upstairs?

PIXEL

Sure.

Pixel leads him upstairs into the bedroom.

**On SCREEN 6**, the subscribers curiously watch and talk all kinds of shit about Tack.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
It's the I.T. guy, Tack

BIG JAKE  
There must be something wrong with their system.

**ON SCREEN 4** Tack reaches for the camera and fiddles with it.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
I don't see anything wrong with that camera. Why need to fuck with it.

ASIAN INVASION  
Maybe he's trying to screw shit up even more so he can come back and be around Pixel.

**ON SCREEN 4** He prods and pokes at the camera's wiring as he tries to find the source of the problem. Pixel stands behind him observing.

TACK  
It must be a loose wire or something.

He eventually fixes the camera and the feed is no longer glitchy.

**ON SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE  
Fuck, it's about time he fixed it.

**ON SCREEN 4**

TACK  
(to Pixel)  
So how do you like working here?

PIXEL  
It's ok. Just gotta get used to the subscribers.

TACK  
Yah they can get kinda creepy sometimes.

PIXEL  
You tell me.

Tack sits down on the bed in an obvious attempt to strike up a conversation.

**ON SCREEN 6** subscribers start hatin' on Tack.

WATCHING YOU

Uh oh, he's sitting on the bed.

ASIAN INVASION

I.T. guys never get laid.

**ON SCREEN 4** (concurrent with Screen 6)

TACK

So why do you do this?

PIXEL

I really have no choice. I have nowhere else to go.

TACK

No family?

PIXEL

None. My Dad was the last one.

**ON SCREEN 6**

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I think this guy wants to get some pussy.

WATCHING YOU

He ain't got game.

**ON SCREEN 4** (concurrent with Screen 6)

TACK

That was some good dancing by the way. Where did you learn that?

PIXEL

Thanks. We were both in cheerleading back in high school.

TACK

No wonder you're in shape.

PIXEL

Thanks.

**ON SCREEN 6**

BIG JAKE  
He's laying it on pretty thick.

ASIAN INVASION  
She's out of his league.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
This guy can only get old ladies.

SODA POP  
You guys are just jealous.

ASIAN INVASION  
I have better game than him.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
He needs to serenade her. Girls  
like to be serenaded.

BIG JAKE  
(laughing)  
Are you serious? Serenade? Girls  
like cock and that's it.

**ON SCREEN 4** (concurrent with Screen 6)

PIXEL  
I'd like to go running someday  
though.

TACK  
We can get you a treadmill.

PIXEL  
(flirty)  
My legs are getting sloppy.

TACK  
Your legs look fine. Nice and  
toned.

Pixel shows off her legs with a subtle flirt.

PIXEL  
Thanks, I just shaved them too.

TACK  
Nice. I can see that.

Tacks pervs on Pixel's legs.

TACK (CONT'D)  
Is there anything else that needs  
fixing? Clogged pipes perhaps?



**ON SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE  
Dang he did not just say that!

ASIAN INVASION  
He's making his moves!

**ON SCREEN 4**

PIXEL  
Nah I think that is all. Maybe you  
should go home now.

**ON SCREEN 6** the subscribers explode in laughter!

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
HAHAHA what a loser!

ASIAN INVASION  
DENIED!

BIG JAKE  
Guess who's playing with *Rosie*  
*Palms* tonight.

We see Pixel escort Tack from the bedroom to the living room and to the front door as they appear *THRU EACH SCREEN*.

**ON SCREEN 4** The POV changes to an OUTSIDE SHOT OF FRONT DOOR as it opens and Tack exits.

**ON SCREEN 6** (concurrent with Screen 4) ALL subscribers are suddenly silent. Listening in the pair's conversation.

TACK  
I'll see you later.

PIXEL  
Bye.

Tack walks away looking defeated.

**ON SCREEN 6**

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
(mocking)  
I'll see you later...hahaha

The subscribers are brutally making fun of Tack.

**ON SCREEN 5** She sits back down at the MAIN CONSOLE.

PIXEL

Sorry guys.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

That guy wanted to fuck you. Thank  
God you din't let him.

Pixel is silent.

BIG JAKE

You weren't gonna let him were you?

Pixel doesn't answer.

ALL SCREENS GLITCH AWAY and the screen goes black.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - EVENING**

With the whole screen All Black, **SCREEN 4** fades in and a nostalgic home video fades in of a man in his 40's, SABIAN LOVELACE, holding a 3 year old Pixel and having a great time at the park.

As the video rolls, another hand-held style video fades in **ON SCREEN 1** of Pixel wearing a birthday cap sitting in front of a birthday cake with 5 lit candles and surrounded by friends and family singing Happy Birthday.

A third, home video, fades in, **ON SCREEN 2** of Pixel at 7 years old riding a bike with her dad holding on and guiding her.

While ALL three videos play, a fourth amateur video fades in **ON SCREEN 3** of Pixel in her Prom outfit and her Dad as the cameraman, giving her pimple faced date, a hard time.

**SCREENS 1,2,3 & 4** eventually fade away and **SCREEN 6** fades in with a home video of her dad on a hospital bed and Pixel by his side waving to the camera.

**SCREEN 6** gradually fades to black.

Then we hear sniffing.

The **WHOLE SCREEN** is black then...

**SCREEN 5** fades in and we see Pixel sitting at the MAIN CONSOLE crying.

PIXEL

Why did you leave me? I am all by  
myself.

**SCREEN 6** loads and Tack appears.

TACK  
Are you ok?

PIXEL  
Yes.

TACK  
Is it your Dad?

PIXEL  
Yes.

TACK  
I sent you an e-mail.

PIXEL  
You know I don't use emails.

TACK  
What do you mean you don't use  
emails?

PIXEL  
I mean I don't like emails.

TACK  
You prefer snail mail?

PIXEL  
No. It's just, I don't want to go  
into my email account.

TACK  
Why not?

PIXEL  
It's personal.

TACK  
When was the last time you checked  
your email?

PIXEL  
Before my Dad died. About 6 months  
ago.

TACK  
You must have a ton of unchecked  
emails.

PIXEL  
Only you and my dad know that email  
address.

Pixel's phone rings.

She answers and **SCREEN 4** turns into a hand held video feed  
from DOCTOR AGORA'S phone. Male in his mid 50's balding, BIG  
THICK GLASSES, creepy, German accent.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Hi Dr. Agora.

DR. AGORA  
Hi Miz Pixel! How Are you?

PIXEL  
I'm good thanks. And you?

DR. AGORA  
I am excellent. I miss you.

PIXEL  
Is it time for a visit?

DR. AGORA  
Yes it is, Miz Pixel. How did you  
know?

PIXEL  
It's the only time you call me.

DR. AGORA  
Yes it's time for an examination.

PIXEL  
But that would mean I would have to  
go outside.

DR. AGORA  
Pixel... you can do it. It's only a  
short drive to my clinic.

PIXEL  
Why can't you come over?

DR. AGORA  
I need to see how you're  
progressing.

PIXEL  
Can I have Tack help me go there?

DR. AGORA

No he can't. You need to show me how you're interacting with the outside world.

PIXEL

I feel like there's no progress. I seem to be getting worse and worse.

DR. AGORA

Honey healing takes time. I may need to increase your dosage.

She ponders for a second.

PIXEL

Ok I'll come by.

Pixel hangs up the phone.

TACK

I'd be scared too if my Doctor looked like that.

PIXEL

Yah he is kind of creepy.

TACK

That's an understatement.

PIXEL

I hate going there. I'm already scared of the outside let alone he puts me under sedation and I pass out.

TACK

What does he do to you?

PIXEL

He says hypnotic treatments. Tack, I'm really scared to go there by myself. It's not just him, it's the whole outside world.

TACK

Well, you can have me your phone on the way there. I can also hack into the hospital's security system and watch what he does.

PIXEL

You can do that?

TACK  
Yes it's really easy.

PIXEL  
Can you show me sometime?

Tack takes a deep breath.

TACK  
(concerned)  
Me and my big mouth.

ALL SCREENS FADE TO BLACK.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - MORNING**

Pixel stands at her door gathering the courage to go outside. As if about to dive into water, she takes a deep, inhales then opens the door.

She quickly dead bolts her door then power walks through a narrow cement pathway in her apartment complex.

Her breathing gets heavy as everything seems to become surreal, dark and distorted.

Two black males approach from the opposite direction and fear envelopes her as they come closer. With nowhere else to go, she heads straight for them with her head looking down.

The men make a friendly gesture but Pixel continues to scurry without eye contact.

PIXEL  
(frantic whispers)  
Oh god, oh god.

A man with a medium sized dog close which playfully lunges at her but perceived as an attack by her paranoia. She frantically jolts out of the way.

We see a group of 4 girls laughing in the corner as Pixel comes around a bend and catch their attention. Their eyes seem to leer at her, whispering amongst each other as if talking about her.

Her pace quickens and her breathing hyperventilates.

From a distance, her weathered 4 door sedan comes into view.

INT. PIXEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Near her car are 3 latino males gathered in a circle and conversing.

She quickly walks up to the driver's side door and cause a commotion by nervously fumbling the keys and enter the car in a panic.

She catches the men's attention as their conversation stops and appear to glare at her ominously.

Anxiously, she tries to start the car but the ignition slowly turns after being idle for a long time.

One of the latino males, HECTOR, in his 30's, approach the passenger side window.

HECTOR  
Roll down your window.

She frantically turns the ignition and pump the gas pedal as the scary looking Mexican, from her POV, appears to overwhelm her car.

HECTOR (CONT'D)  
I just want to help, roll down your window.

PIXEL  
(panicking)  
Please start, please start.

Hector knocks on the driver side window.

HECTOR  
Hey, open up. You're gonna flood it.

The ignition fires. In one swift move she puts the stick into drive and floors the gas pedal. Three Mexicans eat dust next to an imprint of her car made of grass, dirt and bird shit, on the ground.

HECTOR (CONT'D)  
Put a loca!

**IN HER CAR**, her heavy breathing subsides as she bask in the safety of the interior.

Her phone alerts her of an incoming message from Snow.

SNOW: Hey BFF

As she drives with her right hand, she responds with her left.

PIXEL: Hey. OMW to Doc  
 SNOW: You preggo?  
 PIXEL: Bitch please.

She suddenly looks up and quickly steps on the breaks, narrowly hitting a car in front of her.

PIXEL: Shit almost died  
       Nah just treatments  
 SNOW: You HIV?  
 PIXEL: STFU! Just same BS  
 SNOW: LOL... gotcha, j/k have fun

She looks up and STEPS on the breaks again, narrowly hitting a homeless man in his 40's, crossing the street. She honks her horn as he stares back at her. Then he continues his stride across the street.

PIXEL: Gotta go. TWD  
 SNOW: Oooh you bad. <3  
 PIXEL: ;) <3

We suddenly hear a Burst from a Police Siren.

She looks through her rear view mirror and see a police cruiser with lights beaming.

A cop walks up to her window. Male in his 30's, officer JETT McCRAW.

Pixel is terrified. Her vision begins to blur

JETT  
 License and registration please.

Pixel hands him her license and registration.

JETT (CONT'D)  
 Pixel Lovelace?

PIXEL  
 Yes.

JETT  
 Is that your real name?

PIXEL  
 Yes sir.



JETT  
You were texting while driving.

PIXEL  
I'm sorry officer.

The cop notices her jitteriness. Pixel starts to cry.

JETT  
Are you ok ma'am?

PIXEL  
Not really.

JETT  
I know you're faking it. But I'll let you go if you promise you won't do it again.

PIXEL  
Sure thing officer. Thank you!

Pixel suddenly peels out.

JETT  
You forgot your license and registration.

#### **INT. CLINIC - LATER**

6 SCREENS appear in random with a loading progress bar. We see a busy Clinic with nurses and personnel criss-crossing each other's paths.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Front lobby  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 1 or Pixels phone  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 2  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Doc's Office  
SCREEN 5: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 3  
SCREEN 6: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 4 or Tack's cam

**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel enters the front Lobby,  
**ON SCREEN 2** we see a live video feed of Pixel from her phone.  
**ON SCREEN 6** we see Tack.

PIXEL  
(to herself)  
Too many people, too many people.  
Oh God...OH GOD

TACK  
Pixel, you'll be ok. FOCUS.

PIXEL  
Easy for you to say.

TACK  
Ok I've hacked into the Hospital's  
security system.

PIXEL  
Can you see me?

Pixel waves to the camera.

TACK  
Yes.

PIXEL  
Ok i'll hang up.

Pixel hangs up her phone and **SCREEN 6** reverts back to a shot  
of Hallway 4.

IN REAL TIME she hastily makes her way to Dr. Agora's office  
through the hallways with her head down.

**ON SCREEN 3**, Down the hallway and around the corner is Dr.  
Agora and Francesca talking to each other.

**ON SCREEN 2** As pixel turns the corner, FROM A DISTANCE  
shesees them conversing.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Francesca?

Both Francesca and Agora notice Pixel and they QUICKLY part  
ways.

Pixel runs towards them.

Dr. Agora intercepts her.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
That was my boss. You two know each  
other?

Dr. Agora calmly escort her into his office.

DR. AGORA  
I was not talking to anybody and  
you're early.

PIXEL  
But I saw her. You were talking to  
Francesca.

**ON SCREEN 4** Dr. Agora hastily takes her into the office and sets her down on the examination bed. Dr. Agora hastily takes her into the office and sets her down on the examination bed.

DR. AGORA  
It's worse than I thought. Now  
you're hallucinating.

PIXEL  
I swear you were talking to her.

DR. AGORA  
I will be right back.

Dr Agora steps outside while Pixel sits on the examination bed.

She talks into her phone.

PIXEL  
Call Tack.

**SCREEN 6** glitches to a live feed of Tack's webcam.

TACK  
Yo!

PIXEL  
Hey, I just saw Francesca talking  
to Dr. Agora here at the clinic.

TACK  
I didn't see anything.

PIXEL  
Are you sure?

TACK  
Yes, I've been watching this whole  
time.

The door opens and Dr. Agora enters. Pixel suddenly hangs up her phone and **SCREEN 6** reverts back to a shot of Hallway 4.

DR. AGORA  
Hello Pixel.

PIXEL  
Hello.

DR. AGORA  
I need you to relax. You seem  
tense.

PIXEL  
It's been a hectic day.

DR. AGORA  
Just relax.

The Doctor moves in closer and reaches out to Pixel's head to GENTLY examine her.

DR. AGORA (CONT'D)  
Say ahh!

Pixel open her mouth.

PIXEL  
Aaah!

The Doctor sticks his finger in her mouth.

DR. AGORA  
You are a beautiful creature.

PIXEL  
Thank you.

He slowly caresses her neck in a creepy way, down to her shoulders and getting uncomfortably frisky.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

DR. AGORA  
I am examining you.

PIXEL  
You're never this touchy feely.

DR. AGORA  
I'm not being touchy feely.

PIXEL  
Shouldn't you be wearing gloves?

DR. AGORA  
SSHH!! Stop asking so many questions. I'm a Doctor. Trust me.

Pixel takes a beat.

DR. AGORA (CONT'D)  
I may have to increase the dosage of meds.

PIXEL

More? I'm already taking several.

DR. AGORA

It's obviously not enough. You're NOW hallucinating.

PIXEL

I'm gonna turn into a human vegetable.

DR. AGORA

Pixel, your dad's death was very traumatic to you. On top of that the apartment you live in is not an ideal living situation for someone who is experiencing post traumatic stress.

PIXEL

But I used to like being outdoors, going out to the malls and camping. I used to love people.

DR. AGORA

Humans are meant to stay indoors.

PIXEL

That's no fun.

DR. AGORA

You want fun? Watch TV. Order fast food and have it delivered. Everything you need is only a click away.

PIXEL

Tack says the same thing.

DR. AGORA

Who's Tack?

PIXEL

That's like living in a prison.

Dr. Agora brandishes a SYRINGE with a HUGE NEEDLE.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Shit! What the fuck is that?

DR. AGORA

It's only a mild sedative.

PIXEL  
But wait. That thing is huge.

DR. AGORA  
That's what she said.

Dr. Agora suddenly stabs her on the shoulder with the syringe as she yelps and pump her full of the sedative.

After a few seconds her body relaxes.

Dr. Agora assist in laying her down on the examination bed.

As Pixel lays on the bed, the sedative takes effect and  
**SCREEN 4** gradually fades to black.

DR. AGORA (CONT'D)  
That's a good girl Pixel. You took  
it like a champ.

BLACKNESS envelopes the screen. Then we hear whispering.

TACK (V.O.)  
Are you sure she's out?

DR. AGORA (V.O.)  
Yes she's out.

TACK (V.O.)  
This is too risky.

DR. AGORA (V.O.)  
She won't remember a thing.

TACK (V.O.)  
She better not.

We hear Pixel moaning.

SCREEN 1 THROUGH 6 INTERMITTENTLY FADE IN AND OUT of Pixel shot in different angles, on the examination bed, head turning side to side as if having a NIGHTMARE. Every sound she hears reverberates.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY then we see a close-up shot of Dr. AGORA, from Pixel's POV in a drug induced state, on the exam bed.

DR. AGORA  
That's a good girl. Daddy wants  
it... Give it to Daddy

PIXEL (O.S.)  
No please... please... you're not  
my daddy.

THEN BLACK and ALL SOUNDS abruptly stops.

INT. DOCTOR'S CLINIC

SUPER UP: "6 MONTHS AGO"

We hear the BEEPING of a heart monitor and the hissing of a respirator as the camera fades in with Sabian on the bed, various wires and tubes attached to him.

On his final few breaths, he is weak and alone but awake and holding a SMART PHONE.

On his smart phone are the words:  
"SEND EMAIL TO pixel@xmail.com? "

He pushes the SEND button then he lets go of the cell phone.

The beeping noise FLATLINES.

Dr. Agora suddenly burst into the room with a couple of nurses.

On the bed he sees Sabian's phone flashing the words:  
"EMAIL SENT TO pixel@x-mail.Com - SUBJECT: Legacy"

He runs towards the phone and just before he picks it up, the screen turns black.

**ON SABIAN'S PHONE** a numeric keypad appears. THE PHONE HAS LOCKED.

Dr. Agora stares and ponders at the phone as nurses and emergency personnel run into the room and try to resuscitate Sabian without success.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

ALL SCREENS randomly appear with SLOW LOADING progress bars.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.  
SCREEN 5: INT. MAIN CONSOLE -- WEBCAM  
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

**ON SCREEN 4**, THE TELEVISION is once again the only source of light with Pixel once again, transfixed on the TV screen, watching a news program with Christina Sheffield as the Anchorwoman.

CHRISTINA

A giant Tsunami hit Korea this morning killing at least 340,000 people. Experts warn that a Tsunami will hit the West Coast soon.

**ON SCREEN 4** The channel changes to a MOVIE WITH A MAN FIRING A MACHINE GUN AT A GROUP OF KIDS. The children scream in terror as the man laughs.

The channel changes to a video montage of car accidents, shootings, plane crashes and street brawls.

**ON SCREEN 5**, Pixel looks terrified.

**ON SCREEN 4**, The channel changes into a montage of TERRORISTS in training.

With one final click on the remote, the Television shuts off and **SCREEN 4** reverts to the bedroom.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

How are you feeling?

PIXEL

Like shit. Did you catch anything at the clinic?

TACK

(guilty)

No, he didn't do anything to you.

PIXEL

(suspicious)

Are you sure?

TACK

Yes, I'm very sure.

PIXEL

How come it feels like you're not telling me everything?

TACK

You want me to show you? I have the whole thing recorded.



PIXEL

Yes.

**ON SCREEN 4**, Tack plays a HYPERLAPSE video of a motionless Pixel, on the examination bed as Dr. Agora moves swiftly, in the office, taken from SCREEN 4 of the Doctor's Clinic. Numeric TIME SIGNATURE rapidly counts up, displaying the hour, minutes and seconds on the UPPER LEFT SIDE of the screen.

TACK

See, I told you he didn't do anything.

PIXEL

Got it. And what about Francesca?

TACK

What about Francesca?

PIXEL

I saw her talking to Dr. Agora.

TACK

She was never there.

PIXEL

I know what I saw.

TACK

Maybe the Doctor is right. Maybe you are hallucinating.

PIXEL

(angry)

Are you serious? You're taking his side?

Frustrated, Pixel pushes a key on the keyboard and **SCREEN 6** goes OFF-LINE.

Anxious and agitated, she takes out her pills and starts ingesting each one.

The door bell rings and she gets up to answer.

She opens the door and it's her boyfriend Izzy, carrying a bag full of FAST FOOD. Male Caucasian in his 20's.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Hey babe.

IZZY

Hey honey.

They both kiss and hug.

He hands her THE BAG.

IZZY (CONT'D)  
I brought you some food.

PIXEL  
Thanks babe.

She QUICKLY takes the bags and sits down on the couch to eat by taking HUGE bites, her cheeks bulge in total gluttony as she talks while chewing.

IZZY  
It's a good thing you have a fast metabolism.

PIXEL  
Mmmmm. I love fast food.

**ON SCREEN 1** Izzy looks around.

IZZY  
So this is the place, huh?

PIXEL  
Yup.

**ON SCREEN 5** Izzy looks into the main console.

IZZY  
People are watching us right now?

PIXEL  
Yup. Better watch what you say or do.

Snow walks in through the front door.

SNOW  
Hey guys.

PIXEL  
Hey Snow.

Snow and Izzy catch each other's eyes.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
(to Snow)  
Oh this is my boyfriend, Izzy.

SNOW  
 (confused)  
 Boyfriend? When? How?

PIXEL  
 Oh we just started dating.

SNOW  
 Really? You never told me about  
 him.

IZZY  
 Really Pixel? Come on babe.

PIXEL  
 Well it's only been 3 days babe.

SNOW  
 Where did you 2 meet each other?

PIXEL  
 On line dating. He hit up my  
 profile then he came over that same  
 day.

SNOW  
 Wow.... ok... so... the both of you  
 have only known each other for 3  
 days? Yes. It was love at first  
 site if you ask me.

Pixel and Izzy start kissing each other disgustingly in front  
 of Snow.

SNOW (CONT'D)  
 How do you like her pad?

IZZY  
 It's pretty cool.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK  
 Um.. who the hell is that?

PIXEL  
 Oh... this is my boyfriend, Izzy.

TACK  
 Boyfriend? I didn't know you had a  
 boyfriend.

IZZY  
 Well, now you do.

Tack begins to type on his computer.

TACK

Well, I'm gonna need his full name.  
I need to do a background check on  
him.

PIXEL

Are you serious?

TACK

Yes! I gave you some slack with  
Snow and I'm not about to let this  
one slip through.

IZZY

Chill out bro. I'm not gonna do any  
harm.

TACK

I'm not your bro. Pixel, I told you  
you're not suppose to let any  
friends come over.

SNOW

This is her apartment. She can do  
whatever she wants.

TACK

This is not her apartment. This is  
her place of work. It's a job 24-  
7...get it?

PIXEL

Ok, his name is Israel McKenzie.

TACK

(sarcastic)  
Figures... he's Irish.

PIXEL

You can go now Tack.

TACK

My pleasure.

Tack pushes a button and **SCREEN 6** goes off-line.

SNOW

Wow, what a jerk.

PIXEL

He's just jealous.

IZZY

I can go if you want. I don't want to get you in trouble.

PIXEL

Maybe it's a good idea because I'm about to chat with some of the subscribers. I don't want them getting jealous either.

IZZY

Sounds good. Love yah babe.

Izzy walks out and gives Pixel a kiss.

PIXEL

Bye babe.

Pixel closes the door then walks over to the MAIN CONSOLE.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Ready to have some fun?

SNOW

Yes!

Pixel types on her keyboard.

SCREEN 6 comes back ON-LINE and Hatchet appears first.

HATCHET

Fuck, finally we can chat.

PIXEL

Hey Hatchet!

HATCHET

Who was that guy?

PIXEL

It was no one. Just a friend.

HATCHET

I thought I heard you say he was your boyfriend.

The girls chuckle a nervous laugh.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

I really liked the dance routine with your friend.

PIXEL

Oh thanks.

HATCHET

I recorded the whole thing and I keep watching it over and over.

PIXEL

I'm glad you liked it.

WATCHING YOU

What was that routine for?

PIXEL

It was for cheerleading back in high school.

HATCHET

High School. I love high school girls.

AMERICAN MADE

Maybe you girls should slip into your cheerleading outfits.

SNOW

That's a good idea.

PIXEL

Sure we can do that for you. Let's take a vote. Who would like to see us in our cheerleading outfits?

AMERICAN MADE

ME!!

ASIAN INVASION

I do.

WATCHING YOU

Oh HELL YAH!

HATCHET

Ay Dios Mio! ME too!

SODA POP

Would love that!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(in Russian)

I would love that.

BIG JAKE

That would be awesome.

PIXEL

Ok, cheerleading outfits it is.

HATCHET

And then maybe you two can get naked.

SNOW

I can do that.

PIXEL

(whispering)

Don't egg him on, that guy is demented.

BIG JAKE

Hey Hatchet why don't you shut the fuck up.

AMERICAN MADE

Yah shut up dude.

HATCHET

Hey fuck you both.

BIG JAKE

Where you at. I'll come over right now to kick your ass.

AMERICAN MADE

I'll go with you Big Jake!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I'll go too. Me four.

HATCHET

Fuck all of you.

While the subscribers fight, Snow and Pixel concurrently converse on **SCREEN 5**.

SNOW

(to pixel)

Does this always happen?

PIXEL

It's been happening since the dawn of time. Men fighting for our attention.

**ON SCREEN 6**

BIG JAKE

Yah, you think you're badass only cause you're behind a computer.

HATCHET

Yah?! Why don't you come over. I'm in Mexico you PUTA!

BIG JAKE

I'm in New York. I'll be over in 10 hours PUTO.

AMERICAN MADE

I'm in Texas. I'll meet you at the border.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I'll just fire a nuclear missile at him and nuke him and all of Mexico.

HATCHET

What, you got a problem with Mexico?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Yah I do. I have a problem with ALL the Americas. All you bitches need to get nuked. North, South and Canada. Well, maybe not Canada.

BIG JAKE

Oh yah? Well bring it on Bitch. We got lasers now and shit.

AMERICAN MADE

And yah we kicked their ass in Red Dawn the original version so we'll definitely kick your ass. It's a fucking movie you stupid American. Wake up!

Tack abruptly appears on **SCREEN 6**

TACK

Can we tone it down a bit? This is a chat room. You're suppose to be interacting with the girls. Not fighting amongst each other.

HATCHET

Sure thing Mr. I.T. person.

The girls watch and laugh.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

So can your friend cook?



SNOW

Yes I can.

HATCHET

Do you like to watch porn?

SNOW

Oh boy.

HATCHET

I love to watch porn. Especially bestiality.

PIXEL

You're a sick man. Hey Tack will you do something about Hatchet. He's being really super perverted and creepy.

TACK

I'll cancel his membership.

PIXEL

Do it!

**ON SCREEN 6** Tack types on his keyboard.

We see HATCHET disappear into blackness on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

Done.

PIXEL

He can't view us anymore?

TACK

Yup. He's got to be pissed.

TACK (CONT'D)

I'm sure he is. Don't worry about him anymore. Just go back to chatting with the subscribers. I'm sure they won't even notice he's gone.

PIXEL

Gotcha.

SCREEN 6 goes back ON-LINE.

BIG JAKE

Where's that Hatchet guy?

PIXEL

Oh, don't worry about him. We took care of him.

ASIAN INVASION

That guy was a creeper.

WATCHING YOU

Yah, he's an asshole.

PIXEL

You guys won't have to worry about him anymore.

SNOW

Well, I think I'm gonna go home.

PIXEL

Ok, I'll see you later.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Good night debushka.

SNOW

Ok, good night.

AMERICAN MADE

God, I love that girl. She reminds me of my granddaughter.

**ON SCREEN 1**, Pixel escorts Snow to the front door and gives her a good bye hug.

Then she walks to the KITCHEN and looks inside the fridge.

**ON SCREEN 6**

ASIAN INVASION

She kind of reminds me Xhing Pao.

AMERICAN MADE

Everyone reminds you of someone. Do I remind you of anyone?

ASIAN INVASION

You remind me of my grandma.

**ON SCREEN 2**, Pixel picks up her phone talks into it.

PIXEL

Call Pizza man.

**ON SCREEN 6**

WATCHING YOU  
Nice...pizza party! Woo hoo!

**ON SCREEN 2**

PIXEL  
(to her phone)  
Hi I'd like to order pizza for  
delivery.  
(pause)  
Large pepperoni  
(pause)  
That's the right address, you guys  
always deliver here.  
(pause)  
Ok I'll wait for him.

After hanging up, Pixel connects a pair of ear bud headphones into her phone to listen to some music as she makes her way upstairs.

**ON SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE  
I love pizza.

BIG JAKE  
Ooh she's going upstairs.

AMERICAN MADE  
Maybe she gone git nekked.

ASIAN INVASION  
Mmmm a naked white girl.

**ON SCREEN 4** Pixel makes it upstairs while JAMMIN to tunes off her smart phone.

She removes a few dresses after rummaging through her closet and gently lay them down on the bed.

**ON SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE  
Oh she's definitely gonna get  
nekked.

WATCHING YOU  
Oh... wait... keep going.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
Keep going.

**ON SCREEN 4**, Knowing that eyes are watching, she teasingly disappears into the 'safe zone' with her HEADPHONES ON.

**ON SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE  
Awe shit, fuckin' safe zone.

WATCHING YOU  
No... NOOOO!

BIG JAKE  
I'm imagining how she looks naked.

ASIAN INVASION  
How does she look?

BIG JAKE  
(pervy)  
She looks good!

**SCREEN 3** is suddenly interrupted by a hand-held shot of a MAN WEARING A HOODIE, BLACK MASK AND SUNGLASSES and breathing heavily INTO THE CAMERA.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
(laughs)  
Look at the Ninja on SCREEN 3.

AMERICAN MADE  
That ain't no Ninja. That's a weirdo.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
I don't know but he's one ugly motherfucker. Most likely American.

SODA POP  
Eww, that is so creepy.

Pixel remains inside the SAFE ZONE.

The Masked Man's breathing becomes heavier and more DEMENTED.

ASIAN INVASION  
Maybe it's someone that she knows.

AMERICAN MADE  
Maybe it's that Hatchet guy. What a creeper.

AMERICAN MADE (CONT'D)  
It looks like he hacked into the feed.

ASIAN INVASION

Where's that I.T. guy?

AMERICAN MADE

Oh you mean Tack. I don't know. Hey  
Tack where are you!?

SODA POP

Oh my God this guy is seriously  
creepy.

AMERICAN MADE

I hope he's not in the apartment.

Pixel comes out of the safe zone wearing a SKIMPY BLACK DRESS  
and at the same time **SCREEN 3** reverts back to a shot of the  
staircase.

PIXEL

What do you guys think?

WATCHING YOU

You missed it. Some weirdo was on  
Screen 3

PIXEL

Screen 3? That's the stair cam.

SODA POP

Dude was seriously sick.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughing)

He was kind of cool. I liked him.

PIXEL

Are you guys fucking with me.

SODA POP

No for reals! There really was  
somebody on SCREEN 3.

AMERICAN MADE

Looked like he hacked into the feed  
and was using a cell phone.

PIXEL

What did he look like?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Like a Ninja Baba Yaga.

PIXEL  
Guys this is creeping me out. Stop  
fucking with me.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
We're not fucking with you.

AMERICAN MADE  
Maybe you should check?

PIXEL  
Fuck that! Oh my God I'm freakin  
out.

WATCHING YOU  
He might be in the apartment.

BIG JAKE  
I think he hacked into the feed to  
be honest.

Pixel cautiously walks up to the staircase and appears on  
SCREEN 3 as she looks around and find nothing.

PIXEL  
There's no one here.

She walks back to the Main Console ON SCREEN 5

BIG JAKE  
He definitely hacked into the feed  
then.

PIXEL  
Hey Tack are you there?

Tack appears on SCREEN 6.

TACK  
Yup. Hey you look nice.

PIXEL  
Hey, these guys say there was  
someone on SCREEN 3. Did you see  
anything?

TACK  
Nope.

Something catches his attention and peers into his screen.

TACK (CONT'D)  
Wait a second...

Francesca interrupts Tack and appears on SCREEN 6.

Hello.

PIXEL

Hi. What happened?

FRANCESCA

It's called override.

PIXEL

You can do that?

FRANCESCA

Of course. Benefits of being the owner.

PIXEL

Everyone likes to play God.

FRANCESCA

How is it going over there?  
Anything weird?

PIXEL

Ummm... naah.

FRANCESCA

How are the subscribers treating you?

PIXEL

They're great.

FRANCESCA

Is there anything you want to tell me?

PIXEL

Nah

FRANCESCA

Pixel, if there's anything you need, please let me know.

PIXEL

I will. How about you? Is everything ok with you?

FRANCESCA

Yes, everything is dandy.

PIXEL

Bills are taken care of?

FRANCESCA

Yes they are.

Francesca feels a bit uncomfortable.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

I just want to let you know how much I appreciate you. And that you're doing a great job. I've seen your girlfriend, Snow, on the monitors? Although having visitors is not allowed I'll make an exception with her since you and her are so cute.

PIXEL

I also have a boyfriend now. Can I have him over from time to time?

FRANCESCA

Sure why not. As long as he's not one of the subscribers.

PIXEL

Not at all.

FRANCESCA

Well I'm gonna let you go. Try and stay indoors.

PIXEL

Will do. Oh and one last thing.... Dr. Agora says Hi.

FRANCESCA

Who's that?

PIXEL

Nevermind.

FRANCESCA

You're acting a little peculiar. Are you taking your meds?

PIXEL

Yes I am. And they're working great.

FRANCESCA

That's what I like to hear. Well I just wanted to check up on you. Have yourself a good evening.

Francesca hangs up and the OFFLINE appear on **SCREEN 6**.



**ON SCREEN 5** Pixel sits at the Main Console... alone and pondering.

ALL SCREENS GLITCH TO BLACK.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

ALL SCREENS randomly appear with SLOW LOADING progress bars.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.  
SCREEN 5: INT. MAIN CONSOLE -- WEBCAM  
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN.

SCREENS 1-5 ARE ONLINE

**ON SCREEN 5** HUDDLED on the couch, eating a slice of Pizza is Pixel, once again appearing HYPNOTIZED by the the TV.

CONSTANTLY pushing the remote and surfing through a medley of FAST FOOD COMMERCIALS, VIOLENT MOVIES and PRESCRIPTION DRUG PROMOTIONS as seen **ON SCREEN 4**.

Her mouth chewing as she STUFFS herself with PIZZA and PILLS.

**SCREEN 6** is OFF-LINE.

The channel changes rapidly as we are BOMBARDED by a montage of TV TALK SHOWS, NEWS PROGRAMS, B-ROLLS OF EXPLOSIONS, WAR and SEX.

Suddenly the surfing STOPS on a CHRISTIAN CHANNEL and we see a Christian Rock Band playing a hypnotic Power Rock Ballad song in the same vein as Hillsong United. With strong Christian lyrics popping up on the bottom of **SCREEN 4**.

**ON SCREEN 5** Pixel is suddenly enthralled by the positive vibes coming from her television seen **ON SCREEN 4**.

She suddenly CHOKES and runs into the bathroom as she regurgitates all the junk she ingested WHILE THE MUSIC IS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND.

**ON SCREEN 1** she eventually STAGGERS back into the living room COUGHING. Her face and hair is a mess and her body is weakened.

A breakdown seems inevitable as she starts to cry.

Suddenly, PILLS, PIZZA and her REMOTE CONTROL fly and slam against the wall as Pixel explodes in a fit of rage. Screaming her lungs out like an UN-CAGED banshee after years of captivity.

She eventually collapses to the ground in an emotional mess.

With the THE BAND still blaring in the background, she gradually REVIVES herself and makes her way to the MAIN CONSOLE.

PIXEL

Fuck this!

She types on the keyboard and **SCREEN 6** comes to life.

American Made appears on **SCREEN 6**.

AMERICAN MADE

Hi there baby. Everything OK. I just saw you have a meltdown.

PIXEL

It's this place. It's getting to me.

BIG JAKE

Maybe you should stop watching TV.

AMERICAN MADE

And eating fast food.

ASIAN INVASION

And stop taking those pills.

PIXEL

You guys are right. I want to know more about Reign.

AMERICAN MADE

She was cool. Very upbeat. She stayed indoors a lot like you.

BIG JAKE

She never said much about her personal life. But I think she was rich too, like you.

PIXEL

How can you tell?

BIG JAKE

It's your demeanor. I don't know, you're just different like her.

PIXEL

You guys are wrong. I'm not rich.

AMERICAN MADE

You don't have to deny it. Girls your caliber don't have to work hard. You must be hiding it in a Swiss bank account or something.

PIXEL

I wish. Do you know what happened to her?

AMERICAN MADE

I don't know, she just, one day disappeared. Maybe she quit.

PIXEL

Weird.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

Might wanna stop asking questions about her. Especially to the subscribers.

PIXEL

Why? Are you guys hiding something?

TACK

Well these guys tend to exaggerate everything.

PIXEL

Well let's hear it straight from the Horse's mouth.

TACK

Some things are better left unsaid.

Pixel is silent.

PIXEL

Ok. Well I'm gonna go. My boyfriend is coming over so we can have sex.

TACK

Pixel!

Tack hesitates and struggles to get the word out.

Pixel pushes a button and **SCREEN 6** goes OFF-LINE.

PIXEL  
(to herself)  
This place is bullshit. It's all  
bullshit.

She runs upstairs and into the bedroom as seen through **SCREEN 4** where she heads for the bathroom and shuts the door. After a while, we hear the shower trickle and the whole apartment is motionless as seen through **SCREENS 1 through 5**.

**ON SCREEN 1**, the BACK DOOR opens slowly and a human figure, wearing a black hoodie, mask and sunglasses PENETRATES the entrance. It is the same CREEPER that appeared on **SCREEN 3** earlier.

**ON SCREEN 3** he makes his way up the stairs and to the bedroom as seen on SCREEN 4 where he comes to a stop near the entrance of the bathroom.

IT hugs the door as if listening to what's inside.

TENSION BUILDS as he gradually opens the door then enters the bathroom and is swallowed by the billowing steam and quietly shutting the door behind him.

We are left outside anxiously wondering what's happening inside the bathroom.

On **SCREEN 4**, the bathroom door slowly opens and the shadowy figure sneaks out of the mist.

Then it continues its silent INTRUSION through her bedroom and making its way to her dresser. Silently, it opens each drawer as it RUMMAGES through her clothes.

It finds a pair of PANTIES and holds it up like a TROPHY.

THE SHOWER STOPS and we HEAR Pixel getting out of the shower. The MASKED FIGURE hurriedly stuffs the pair of panties into his pocket and hides in the corner, *AMONGST THE SHADOWS*.

Pixel comes out of the bathroom WET and GLEAMING wearing only a towel.

She walks straight to the dresser and digs through her clothes.

After removing clothes out of the drawers, she walks into the SAFE ZONE where she changes into her clothes.

Straight out of CREEPVILLE, the intruder watches PIXEL from the shadows.

Eventually, she emerges from the safe zone wearing shorts

and a skimpy shirt..

She makes her way downstairs to the MAIN CONSOLE and pushes a button as seen through **SCREEN 1 and 5**.

**ON SCREEN 4** The STALKER sneaks out through the bedroom window.

**SCREEN 6** goes ON-LINE with Pixel on **SCREEN 5**.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Oh my God... there was an intruder  
in your apartment.

PIXEL

Ha ha funny. I'm not gonna fall for  
that one.

BIG JAKE

We're not kidding you! Homie was  
dressed in black.

**ON SCREEN 1**, Pixel walks over to the back door and notices it's unlocked. Then she walks back to the Main Console.

PIXEL

Shit! The back door is unlocked.

WATCHING YOU

I told you someone was in there

BIG JAKE

Yah and he went upstairs and  
watched you get dressed.

PIXEL

I'm gonna call the cops!

We see a burst of WHITE NOISE on SCREEN 6 then Francesca appears.

FRANCESCA

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

PIXEL

Oh yah? Why not?

FRANCESCA

Did the subscribers pull the old  
"someone was in the apartment bit?"

Pixel looks dumbfounded.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

They did that with Reign. They're just trying to get you to disclose your location.

PIXEL

Really?

FRANCESCA

Yah really.

PIXEL

But the door was unlocked.

FRANCESCA

Maybe you left it unlocked.

PIXEL

Maybe.

FRANCESCA

Pixel, there's a lot of bullshit in the world. Sometimes you just need to go with the flow.

PIXEL

Go with the flow.

FRANCESCA

Life would be so much easier if 99.9 percent of the population realized that they have no other choice.

PIXEL

No choice.

FRANCESCA

And guess what, you're not part of the 99.9%, Capeesh?

PIXEL

Si'.

FRANCESCA

Have a great day.

SCREEN 6 goes OFF-LINE.

PIXEL

Fuck this place.

All SCREENS FADE AWAY.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

We hear the rhythmic thumping of the bass drum.

All 6 SCREENS randomly LOAD and the apartment is full of YOUNG PEOPLE partying. They are scattered throughout the apartment, around the kitchen table, on the stairs..

They're are mostly FIXATED to their phones. People are posing and snapping pictures

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.  
 SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.  
 SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.  
 SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.  
 SCREEN 5: INT. MAIN CONSOLE -- WEBCAM  
 SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN.

ALL SCREEN ARE ONLINE.

**ON SCREEN 6**

BIG JAKE  
 What's going on?

WATCHING YOU  
 Looks like she's throwing a party.

ASIAN INVASION  
 You call this a party?

WATCHING YOU  
 People are barely moving.

SODA POP  
 This is how the new generation parties. With their phones.

AMERICAN MADE  
 What's the point of going to a party.

WATCHING YOU  
 No one's interacting with anyone.

SODA POP  
 It's the future.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
 Is this how you Americans party.  
 How pathetic.

ASIAN INVASION cuts in dancing to his camera.

ASIAN INVASION  
This is how we party in China.

Tack suddenly appears on **SCREEN 6**

TACK  
What the hell is going on?

**On SCREEN 5**, two party girls are intrigued by the the Main Console.

PARTY GIRL 1  
Who the fuck are you?

TACK  
Who the fuck am I? Who the fuck are you? And where's Pixel.

PARTY GUY 1  
I think he's some kind of pervert.

PARTY GIRL 1  
I don't know where Pixel is...PERVERT!

Tack is clearly irritated.

TACK  
This is BULLSHIT! I am not a PERVERT!

Tack goes OFF-LINE and the subscribers appear on **SCREEN 6**.

BIG JAKE  
Uh oh. Mr I.T. guy is pissed.

ASIAN INVASION  
These girls need to take their clothes off.

WATCHING YOU  
Yah they do.

SODA POP  
It's sad that none of them are interacting with each other.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
Why is that?

BIG JAKE  
Who the fuck knows.



AMERICAN MADE

It's a conspiracy. Divide and conquer.

SODA POP

Uh oh. Conspiracy theory.

AMERICAN MADE

That's what technology is all about. To enslave us. This generation is one step closer to being jacked into a main computer.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Stupid Americans. It's us Russians doing it BITCHES!!

We suddenly see Pixel, along with Snow coming downstairs **ON SCREEN 3.**

SNOW

There's a lot of people here. Who are they?

PIXEL

Craigslist.

SNOW

Why are you doing this?

PIXEL

I don't care anymore. Besides... I needed a distraction.

SNOW

A distraction from what?

PIXEL

Have you ever felt like your life is being controlled?

SNOW

Nah. I have TOTAL control of my life.

PIXEL

I used to think that too but I'm in a different level now.

SNOW

What do you mean? Life has different levels.

PIXEL  
It's like a video game. The higher  
the level the greater the  
resistance.

SNOW  
Huh?

Pixel hands an OLD SCHOOL paper note folded up into a  
TRIANGULAR piece.

SNOW (CONT'D)  
What the hell is this?

PIXEL  
It's how they used to text back in  
the 80's.

SNOW  
You mean write with your hands?

PIXEL  
I need you to meet me somewhere and  
the location is written in that  
note. Tear it up after you read it.

SNOW  
Ok.

PIXEL  
Now let's party.

Pixel and Snow walk through the crowd starting from the  
stairs on **SCREEN 3** and to the living room on **SCREEN 1**.

As they slowly maneuver through the maze of people, Izzy  
enters the party holding a bag of food. He makes his way to  
Pixel as they both converge on **SCREEN 5**.

IZZY  
Hey babe. I brought you some food.

PIXEL  
I won't be needing that anymore.

IZZY  
But babe I thought you love fast  
food.

Izzy looks around...

IZZY (CONT'D)

And what's with the party? I thought you're not allowed to have people over.

PIXEL

It's a going-away party.

IZZY

Going away?

SNOW

No one's talking to each other.

PIXEL

(screaming)

Wake up everyone! You're a prisoner! Don't you get it? Stop using these fucking cell phones!

Party goers glare at Pixel while texting with their phones.

PARTY GIRL 2

What's your problem?

PIXEL

Throw your phones away! You guys should be interacting with people and talking to them.

PARTY GIRL 2

Talking? Are you serious?

PARTY GUY 1

She's right we should be mingling.

Pixel starts snatching people's phones and collecting them into a basket leaving people in dismay as they find their hands IDLE.

Pixel goes around the apartment encouraging people to dance, pulling them by the arm.

PIXEL

Dance, mingle... Do something!

Some start off swaying in a rhythmically challenged jitter but eventually catch on to the beat.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Let's go. Come on!

**SCREEN 4** returns to a shot of the bedroom with about 10 to

15 people gathered around in the bedroom.

5 with a blanket of people dancing in synch to the music.

**On SCREEN 6** the subscribers concurrently comment and talk amongst each other.

IT'S TOTAL CHAOS!!

**ON SCREEN 1**, Officers Red and Jett enter through the front door with their flashlights on. They CALMLY cut through the party gesturing people to leave as party goers continue to dance. Some comply and exit the apartment.

Snow, Pixel and Izzy are somewhere lost within the crowd.

The crowd INSIDE gradually becomes smaller as the cops go deeper into the apartment.

**ON SCREEN 5** Pixel stops the music and disables the Chat Window **on SCREEN 6**.

JETT

Ok time to go!

RED

Get out of here. Time to leave.

The apartment is left in a state of atrocity as beer bottles and junk are left piled up in every corner. Pixel, Snow and Izzy are the only ones left standing with the Officers.

JETT

Which one of you is the tenant?

PIXEL

I am.

RED

I'm gonna have to give you a ticket.

PIXEL

Great.

IZZY

Awe come on Officer. WE were only having a good time.

RED

Don't 'come on' me boy. There were several complaints about this party.

Tack enters the apartment.

TACK  
You don't need to give her that.

RED  
Hey bro what's up.

Officer Red and Tack greet each other.

RED (CONT'D)  
(to JETT)  
This is my old partner Tack. Meet  
Jett.

TACK  
(shakes Jett's hands)  
Nice to meet you sir. Are you  
partners?

RED  
No, just happen to arrive at the  
same time.

JETT  
Red's told me all about you. Why'd  
you leave the force.

TACK  
More money in technology.

RED  
(pointing to Pixel)  
You know these people?

TACK  
Yes, they're friends.

RED  
Any friend of Tack is a friend of  
mine. But try keeping it down next  
time.

JETT  
Mind if I take a look around?

PIXEL  
Not at all.

Officer Jett SNOOPS around the downstairs area as seen  
through **SCREEN 1**.

RED  
So what have you been up to?

TACK  
Just working.

RED  
How do you know these people?

TACK  
I work here. Well not here in this  
apartment. I work remotely in  
another location as an I.T. guy for  
this apartment.

Officer Jett makes his way upstairs as seen through SCREEN

RED  
There are cameras everywhere.

TACK  
It's a subscription based apartment  
and people can watch Pixel 24/7  
from their home.

RED  
Is it a porn site?

TACK  
No. Just voyeurism.

Tack sees Pixel.

TACK (CONT'D)  
(to pixel)  
And she's the star.

RED  
(to pixel)  
How do you like getting paid to be  
watched everyday?

PIXEL  
Can't complain.

Pixel appears to give Tack the cold shoulders.

**On SCREEN 4**, Officer Jett continues to snoop through her  
empty bedroom.

**ON SCREEN 1**

PIXEL  
Maybe Officer Red can tell me about  
Reign.

RED  
Who's that?

TACK  
It's nothing. Someone that used to  
live here.

RED  
Reign... that sounds familiar. Oh  
wait a second....

Tack interrupts him.

TACK  
Bro I have something to show you in  
my car. Let's go.

RED  
Sure thing.

They walk out of the apartment.

**On SCREEN 4** Officer Jett is still looking around the bedroom.

IZZY  
I think I'm gonna go now too babe.

PIXEL  
See you later.

**On SCREEN 1** They kiss each other good bye.

SNOW  
I'm gonna go too. You gonna be OK?

PIXEL  
Yah I'll be fine. Thanks.

SNOW  
I'll see you later.

PIXEL  
Bye.

Snow walks out of the apartment and Pixel closes the door.

Officer Jett finally comes down.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Find anything officer?

JETT  
Everything looks good. What's with  
all the cameras?

PIXEL  
So people can watch me.

JETT  
Watch you? Yah like a 24/7 peep  
show.

JETT (CONT'D)  
And you don't mind?

PIXEL  
Free rent.

JETT  
Gotcha.

Officer Jett brandishes his cell phone.

JETT (CONT'D)  
Can I take a selfie with you?

PIXEL  
Sure.

He takes a SELFIE with Pixel in the livingroom.

JETT  
Thank you.

PIXEL  
No, thank you. I feel like a  
celebrity.

JETT  
You are.

Pixel giggles.

JETT (CONT'D)  
Well, I'm gonna go. Take care and  
have yourself a nice day.

PIXEL  
You too. Thank you Officer.

Pixel escorts him to the door the stops before completely  
exiting.

JETT  
By the way you forgot these.

Officer Jett hands Pixel her LICENSE AND REGISTRATION.



PIXEL  
Oh my God. I forgot all about  
these.

JETT  
You're welcome.

ALL SCREENS FADE TO BLACK.

**EXT. PARK - DAY**

A serene and peaceful park comes into view with a pond reflecting the clear blue sky and sunlight dancing on the ripples.

Ducks and squirrels frolic the lush green grass in total harmony with humans and surrounded by endless trees and foliage.

Sitting ON A BENCH and savoring every breeze of the outdoors is Pixel with her eyes closed and smiling while absorbing the sunlight.

Snow walks up and Pixel opens her eyes.

SNOW  
Why didn't you just text me the  
location?

PIXEL  
Evidence.

SNOW  
you're actually outside.

PIXEL  
Its nice.

SNOW  
Yah you were like a prisoner in  
that place.

PIXEL  
Yes I was.

SNOW  
Welcome back.

PIXEL  
Thanks. Change is good. Most of us  
are afraid of it.

SNOW

True.

PIXEL

Francesca told me to just go with the flow. I'd say go against it. No one controls my life except for the Almighty.

SNOW

Agreed.

PIXEL

I think forces are at work against me.

SNOW

Who. Aliens? Government agents?

PIXEL

I don't know who. But all I know is that you're the only one I can trust.

SNOW

Well first off you need to stop taking those pills.

PIXEL

I already have.

SNOW

Second, you need to unplug and stop watching TV.

PIXEL

Done.

SNOW

Fast food?

PIXEL

Done.

SNOW

You're fighting back against the system.

PIXEL

Yes I am.

SNOW

So what's the problem.

PIXEL

Well I want to know what 'they'  
want.

SNOW

Why don't you just leave? Or stay  
with a relative.

PIXEL

First off I don't have anyone else.  
My father always told me to solve a  
problem before moving on. You don't  
just leave a problem. You stay and  
solve it.

SNOW

Even if the problem is deadly?

PIXEL

If it doesn't kill you, it'll make  
you stronger.

SNOW

You're one badass bitch.

PIXEL

Well I'm gonna need your help.

SNOW

Me? How am I gonna help.

**INT. TACK'S PLACE - LATER**

6 SCREENS RANDOMLY APPEAR dividing the Main Screen in 3  
columns and 2 rows.

SCREEN 1: EXT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of front Door  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen  
SCREEN 5: Tack's workstation  
SCREEN 5: INT. APT 13 Workstation.

We see all of Tack's apartment from SCREEN 1 to 4. A typical  
bachelor pad lacking color coordination but Blacks and Grays.  
Junk such as Pizza boxes, bottles of beer and cups are left  
scattered throughout.

**ON SCREEN 5** is a hand-held, live feed from Snow's smart  
phone.

**ON SCREEN 6** is Pixel sitting at the Main Console of her  
Apartment.

**ON SCREEN 1** we see Snow cautiously walk up to the front door, wearing a blue tooth earphones.

SNOW  
Can you see me?

PIXEL  
Yes I can. Are you sure he's not home?

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Yes I'm very sure.

SNOW  
Where did you learn how to do this?

PIXEL  
Tack showed me.

SNOW  
I can't believe you got me to do this.

PIXEL  
Stop it, you're my best friend you're suppose to do anything for me. And besides I can't leave. The cameras are watching me remember?

SNOW  
Won't they hear you?

PIXEL  
I turned off the audio.

SNOW  
Good to know. How am I suppose to get in here.

PIXEL  
Look underneath the door mat. The key is always there in the movies.

Snow flips the door mat and finds a key.

SNOW  
You'd think he would use something hi-tech like a smart lock.

PIXEL  
I think techies know how ineffective they are.

She unlocks the door and carefully enters the apartment as seen through **SCREEN 1**

**ON SCREEN 2**, she quietly walks through the living room.

SNOW

Ew this guy's is a pig.

PIXEL

Just make your way into his bedroom.

**ON SCREEN 3**, she enters the bedroom/office and finds his workstation. An office desk with 4 monitors and a desktop computer. shares the bedroom with a bed, dresser and shelves of DVDs and Video games.

SNOW

His computer is on.

Snow awakens the computer with a quick tap of the mouse and **SCREEN 4** transforms into a blank screen with a password window.

PIXEL

No one ever turns their computer off at their house.

SNOW

What's the password?

PIXEL

Try Skynyrd.

Snow quickly types on the keyboard and a series of "\*\*\*\*\*" appear on the window. She hits the ENTER key and **SCREEN 4** transforms into a *WINDOWS* desktop.

SNOW

It worked. How'd you know?

PIXEL

I saw him punch it in.

SNOW

I think you're the creeper?

PIXEL

Focus.

Various icons clutter a background image of Tack's company logo "TACK'S NETWORKING & SECURITY SOLUTIONS" taking up **SCREEN**

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Make your way to the main hard drive.

Guided by Snow, we see the mouse move and navigate INTO the main hard drive as various files and folders appear.

SNOW

Where could it be.

ON SCREEN 4, the mouse hovers over a "HOSPITAL" folder.

PIXEL

There. Click on the hospital folder.

Snow double-clicks on a video file and a window pops up on SCREEN 4 of a Security Camera footage of Francesca visiting Dr. Agora.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

I knew it! They know each other.

The video shows Francesca and Dr. Agora talking to each other before Pixel came into the hospital and interrupted their conversation.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Zoom in.

**ON SCREEN 4**, the Video ZOOMS in and THEIR VOICE becomes audible.

FRANCESCA

I don't like it when she leaves the apartment.

DR AGORA

Relax it's only a test if the drugs are working.

FRANCESCA

What kind of drugs are you giving her.

DR AGORA

The kind that induces paranoia, anxiety and hunger.

FRANCESCA

What about delusions.

DR AGORA

That'll be the last resort.

FRANCESCA  
We are running out of time.

DR AGORA  
I'm gonna inject her with truth  
serum after I sedate her.

PIXEL  
Truth Serum?! Shit!

SNOW  
Why are they injecting YOU with  
Truth Serum?

PIXEL  
I don't know. Switch to another  
video.

The mouse scours through the video files and double clicks on a file. A video plays **ON SCREEN 4**, shot from inside Dr. Agora's office where Pixel is SEDATED ON THE BED as Dr. Agora works around her.

Francesca enters the Doctor's Office and observes.

FRANCESCA  
Are you sure she's out?

DR. AGORA  
Yes.

**ON SCREEN 6** Pixel's eyes are FIXATED on the screen, while Snow STARES into the screen **ON SCREEN 5**.

**ON SCREEN 4**

DR. AGORA  
(to pixel on the bed)  
Pixel, can you hear me?

Pixel's head turns from side to side as she moans and groans as if having a nightmare.

She barely answers.

PIXEL  
Yes.

DR. AGORA  
It's me your Daddy.

PIXEL  
Daddy?

DR. AGORA  
I miss you Pixel.

PIXEL  
You sound different Daddy.

DR. AGORA  
It's me, Daddy. I need the password  
to your email account honey.

PIXEL  
You're not my daddy. I can't give  
it to you. Give it to me honey. I  
am your Daddy.

DR. AGORA  
Pixel honey, who's your daddy.

PIXEL  
You're not my Daddy.

**ON SCREEN 5**

SNOW  
Why do they want to get into your  
email account?

**ON SCREEN 6**

PIXEL  
I don't know. Keep looking around.

**ON SCREEN 4** The MOUSE POINTER flies across the screen and navigates through the MORE folders. She comes upon a folder titled "REIGN".

**ON SCREEN 6**

PIXEL  
There! Click on REIGN!

**ON SCREEN 4** The mouse clicks on the folder and MOVIE ICONS appear. She clicks on one of the ICONS and a hand-held video, of Reign, inside Pixel's apartment, plays.

REIGN  
Hi I'm Reign. And this is my  
apartment.



**ON SCREEN 5**

SNOW  
Who's that?

**ON SCREEN 6**

PIXEL  
That's Reign. She used to live here.

SNOW  
What happened to her?

PIXEL  
That's what I'm trying to find out.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Click on another one.

**ON SCREEN 4** Snow double clicks on another Icon and it changes to a video of Reign dancing in her room shot from the bedroom of Apartment 13.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Switch.

**ON SCREEN 4** The video changes to a hand-held video of Tack and Reign on the beach having a picnic.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Switch.

**ON SCREEN 4** We see a hand-held video of Tack and Reign chasing each other at the beach and having fun.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Switch.

**ON SCREEN 4** We see a hand-held creeper video of Reign in the kitchen cooking. She's not aware of the camera. Heavy breathing from the cameraman.

SNOW  
Weird.

PIXEL  
Creepy.

Then Reign sees the video and she starts laughing.

REIGN  
Tack stop it!

TACK  
You're so beautiful baby.

PIXEL  
Switch.

**ON SCREEN 4** Snow initiates another video of a dimly lit bedroom shot by the bedroom cam with Reign asleep. TACK comes in and stands over her as she sleeps.

SNOW  
This guys is weird.

PIXEL  
Yah tell me about it.

**ON SCREEN 1** Tack unexpectedly approaches the front door.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Oh shit! Tack's back.

**ON SCREEN 5** In a panic, Snow hurriedly turns the computer off and exits the bedroom.

**ON SCREEN 1** Tack enters the apartment and casually walks through the living room, also seen by Pixel through the Main Console back in the apartment.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Wait go back to the bedroom and hide in there. He's coming towards you.

**ON SCREEN 3** Snow hides in the corner of his bedroom amongst the shadows.

Tack enters the bedroom and heads for the closet. He searches through his clothes and brandish a BLACK OUTFIT.

He undresses right in front of Snow, exposing his hairy body and wearing Speedo type briefs.

SNOW  
(whispering)  
Ew.

PIXEL  
SSSHHH!!! Be quiet!

The All-Black, SWAT outfit, complete with a bullet-proof vest, face mask and a holstered pistol, fits Tack like a glove.

He maneuvers towards the MIRROR and un-holsters the side-arm, pointing it at his reflection in a creepy, cos-play kind of way.

TACK  
Freeze motherfucker!

He talks to himself reminiscent of his cop years.

SNOW  
(whispering)  
Fuck I'm dead.

PIXEL  
He's distracted. Sneak out of the  
bedroom

Tack focuses on the mirror and himself. She surprisingly makes it out.

**ON SCREEN 2** She cautiously sneaks her way to the living room.

**ON SCREEN 3** Tack's attention is abruptly sidetracked towards the living room area while holding a gun, he CREEPS out of the bedroom.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Shit he's coming out...HIDE!

**ON SCREEN 2** Snow cowers behind a couch.

SNOW  
(fearful but quiet)  
Fuck I'm gonna die. I'm gonna  
fucking haunt your ass if I do.

Tack's pistol emerges out of the bedroom as it leads the has-been cop into the living room, scanning the area with an itchy trigger finger.

PIXEL  
Shut the fuck up!

Tension builds as Tack sweeps dangerously close to Snow but misses the petrified young woman, trembling in fear behind the couch.

**ON SCREEN 3** After an empty-handed sweep of the living room, Tack returns to his bedroom.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Ok he's back in his bedroom. Get  
the fuck out of there.

**ON SCREEN 1** Snow quietly sneaks out of the apartment through the front door.

**ON SCREEN 5** Still in his SWAT outfit, Tack sits down at his computer and notices things are out of place.

TACK  
What the fuck?

**INT. FRANCESCA'S HOUSE - LATER**

Using dollies, employees of Harry's Cleaning Service wheel, the plastic wrapped, lifeless bodies of Congo and Brass out the front door and into a van.

One of the men is HARRY, short bald man in his 50s with a mustache.

FRANCESCA  
Thank you so much Harry.

HARRY  
You're welcome Francesca. How are the kids doing?

FRANCESCA  
The kids are doing great. Thank you.

HARRY  
Always good to hear. Until next time.

FRANCESCA  
Yes, until next time.

HARRY  
By the way, next time try not to shoot them in the head. Brain matter is really hard to scrub off of carpet.

A computer, situated in the living room, beckons of an incoming call.

On the screen: INCOMING CHAT: Dr. Agora. Will you accept?

Francesca sprints towards the computer and accepts the call.

Dr. Agora appears on her computer shot from inside his office.

DOCTOR AGORA  
Hola Francesca.

FRANCESCA  
Hi Doctor.

INTERCUT BETWEEN FRANCESCA AND DR. AGORA.

DOCTOR AGORA  
It looks like our friend has turned  
into somewhat of a problem.

FRANCESCA  
Indeed she has.

DR. AGORA  
Is it safe to say that the plan is  
not working?

FRANCESCA

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
This was your plan to begin with.  
Yes but I didn't anticipate her  
tenacity.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
We are losing control of her.

DR. AGORA  
Yes we are.

FRANCESCA  
Perhaps your methods are not as  
effective.

DR. AGORA  
There are 3 ways to contain the  
human spirit. Infrastructure,  
Illusion, and Fear. Infrastructure  
is the actual physical cage. Make  
it strong like a brick house, but  
attractive so it doesn't look  
intimidating. Illusion is to make  
them feel safe so that they stay  
within the cage. But Also give the  
illusion that they have freedom to  
go anytime they want. Feed them bad  
food and entertainment so that they  
become lazy and fat. And lastly,  
FEAR. Pump them with so much  
negativity that they have no energy  
and will to do anything.

FRANCESCA  
I supplied the infrastructure.

DR. AGORA  
I induced Fear.

**ON FRANCESCA'S COMPUTER** Tack pops up on SCREEN, next to Dr. Agora.

TACK  
And I delivered the Illusion.

FRANCESCA  
Yet we still haven't got what we want.

TACK  
We've done all we can. But pixel is stronger than I thought.

FRANCESCA  
The plan was for her to to punch in her password to her email.

TACK  
I watched her but she always hesitated to type in her password.

FRANCESCA  
Painful memories of her father.

TACK  
Memories of her father is too painful for her.

FRANCESCA  
And I hope you're right about that email Dr. Agora.

DOCTOR AGORA  
I am sure of it. Before Sabian died he requested that I give a confidential note to his daughter. He never gave that note to me but instead sent it to her via email. That email contains information to his bank account.

FRANCESCA  
How do you know she doesn't already know it.

DOCTOR AGORA

Sabian's net worth is 50 million dollars. He owned several real estates. You're telling me that the only living heir, the love of his life, his daughter Pixel is stuck here working for us with no money? That money is still in the bank. If she knew how to withdraw the money, she wouldn't be working for us. The information to that bank account is inside that email.

FRANCESCA

So all this is based on a hunch?

DOCTOR AGORA

(laughs)

It's called faith Francesca. We do it when we go to church and putting our money on a God that may or may not exist.

FRANCESCA

You better hope you're right. My life is depending on this hunch. Faith or coincidence.

TACK

The natives were restless last night and a rebellion is in place.

FRANCESCA

Looks like we may need to use more forceful forms of persuasion.

DOCTOR AGORA

(smiling)

My specialty.

Doctor Agora's window disappears from the computer.

TACK

Francesca, when this is over with, what will happen to Pixel?

FRANCESCA

Are you concerned about her?

TACK

No.

FRANCESCA

I know you and Reign were close.

TACK

I just don't want the same thing to happen to Pixel.

FRANCESCA

You're the ex-cop. Do what you gotta do.

ON FRANCESCA'S COMPUTER the rest of the screen fades away except for Tack's window as he stares and ponders, the window gradually fades away.

**INT. DOCTOR'S CLINIC - LATER**

6 SCREENS RANDOMLY APPEAR.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Front lobby  
 SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 1  
 SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 2  
 SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Doc's Office  
 SCREEN 5: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 3  
 SCREEN 6: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 4

**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel storms through the front door alarming nurses and patients as she heads straight for Dr.

NURSE 1

Excuse me maam... you have to sign in!

**ON SCREEN 2 & 3** She walks through the hallways appearing through multiple security cameras as people move out of the way.

**ON SCREEN 4** Pixel arrives at Dr. Agora's office and aggressively knocks at the door.

Dr. Agora is suddenly jarred out of his seat and opens the door.

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel!

PIXEL

Don't Pixel me you son of a bitch.

DOCTOR AGORA

Calm down Pixel, You are in a clinic.

PIXEL

You're telling me to calm down?



I  
saw evidence that you and Francesca  
know each other. And that you  
injected me with truth serum. What  
about the drugs you've been giving  
me?!

DOCTOR AGORA  
Pixel, Pixel, delusional as always.

PIXEL  
Delusional? Does this sound like a  
delusion?

**ON SCREEN 3** Pixel screams off the top of her lungs.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Help me! This man is drugging me!!!

Doctor Agora tries to remain calm.

DOCTOR AGORA  
Pixel be quiet. There are patients  
here sleeping.

Pixel continues to scream.

Doctor Agora calls upon the aid of a couple male nurses down  
the hallway. Help me subdue her. Call the cops!

Two Male nurses run to Dr. Agora's aid and apprehend her in  
the hallway. She continues to scream and kick as if fighting  
for her life.

PIXEL  
You bastards. Let me go!

**ON SCREEN 4** The doctor runs into his office and furnishes a  
syringe.

**ON SCREEN 1, 2, 3 & 4** The CLINIC escalates into a frenzy as  
the drama unfolds in front of Dr. Agora's office.

Pixel bites one of the nurses just as Dr. Agora prepares to  
inject her with a sedative and frees herself from his grip.  
She then delivers an uppercut to the other nurse.

NURSE 1  
Ow FUCK!

She bolts down the hallway, criss-crossing and dodging  
people.

**ON SCREEN 6** Pixel plows through a door and **SCREEN 5** changes to a shot of a staircase where she runs up the stairs with more nurses in hot pursuit and closing in behind her.

**SCREEN 4** changes to a shot of the hallway on the UPPER LEVEL where Pixel exits the staircase through a door and runs down the hall where she is intercepted and TACKLED by a group of nurses.

**ON SCREEN 1** Officer Jett enters the LOBBY and SPRINTS down the hallway guided by scared spectators, pointing their fingers towards the scene of the action.

**ON SCREEN 4**, on the 2nd floor Pixel screams in terror, subdued by about 5 nurses on the cold, marble tiled floor.

**ON SCREEN 5 & 6** Officer Jett runs down the hallway and into the staircase.

**ON SCREEN 4** He emerges out of the staircase and darting down the hallway towards the pile of writhing bodies, wrestling with Pixel.

Officer Jett Handcuffs Pixel.

PIXEL

(to Jett)

Hey! I know you. You were in my apartment. You have the right to remain silent.

JETT

Anything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law.....

PIXEL

Wait, wait, you're arresting me? Wait. They're the criminals, They're drugging me. It's all their fault.

Jett drags her to the elevator.

**SCREEN 5** changes to an inside shot of the elevator by CCTV CAM near the ceiling. The metallic confine offers quick solace from the chaos outside, as Jett loosens his grip on Pixel.

JETT

Calm down ok. I have to make this look real.

PIXEL  
 (laughing)  
 Got it.

**SCREEN 4** changes back to a shot of Dr. Agora's office where he's shaking from the adrenaline rush and talking on the phone.

**SCREEN 3** changes to a shot from Francesca's smart phone.

DR. AGORA  
 That bitch just came here and  
 caused a scene.

FRANCESCA  
 Where is she now.

DR. AGORA  
 Cop took her away.

FRANCESCA  
 Shit.

Francesca hangs up and **SCREEN 3** goes back to hallway 4.

**ON SCREEN 1, 2 & 3** The metal doors of the elevator open and Pixel resumes her screaming, handcuffed behind her back as Officer Jett escorts her out the front door.

PIXEL  
 (bad acting)  
 Oh my God! Let me go! Let me go!  
 What a world! What a world!

Jett escorts Pixel to his cruiser outside and ALL SCREEN FADE OUT.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

6 SCREENS APPEAR IN RANDOM shot by stationary cameras.

SCREEN 1: ext. WIDE shot of the FRONT GATES  
 SCREEN 2: ext. LONG shot of the DIRT DRIVEWAY  
 SCREEN 3: ext. WIDE shot of PARKING LOT & FRONT OF WAREHOUSE  
 SCREEN 4: int. CLOSE UP of COP driving in the front seat.  
 SCREEN 5: int. CLOSE UP of PIXEL in the backseat.  
 SCREEN 6: int. DASH CAM (front of cruiser)

**ON SCREEN 1 to 3** We see a rusty and dilapidated warehouse, once majestic but now an empty metallic facade that is hidden from the public. Junk is strewn about and overgrown grass protrude out of the cement ground from years of neglect.

**ON SCREEN 5**

PIXEL  
Is this the police station?

**ON SCREEN 4** Jett doesn't respond.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
What are we doing here?

As they inch closer to the warehouse, Pixel becomes more and more agitated.

JETT  
How long have you been living in that apartment?

PIXEL  
For a while.

JETT  
And the business is doing pretty good?

PIXEL  
It's getting there.

JETT  
That apartment has a really neat concept.

PIXEL  
I guess.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

**ON SCREEN 3** They come upon a DOCKING BAY and enter the darkness of the building.

**SCREENS 1 - 3** changes to angled shots INSIDE the warehouse as the cruiser creeps through, reminiscent of a cheap Halloween Horror ride complete with cobwebs, fallen beams and lots of debris, left behind by the previous owner.

**ON SCREEN 5 & 6**

PIXEL  
Why are we here?

JETT

You know, I've been a member for years. You are way better than the other girl.

PIXEL

You're a member?

JETT

Yah I've been watching you since day one.

PIXEL

You know about REIGN?

JETT

Yah. I was a big fan.

PIXEL

What happened to her?

JETT

Well you see, girls like her are expendable.

PIXEL

Girls like her?

JETT

Yah, sluts, whores, temptresses. Girls like her have no place on this planet. They are a disease to men.

PIXEL

I wonder who's fault that is?

JETT

I know what you women are up to. Your kind wants to take the world and make men bow to your feet. You're trying to emasculate us by using the one thing that men only want from you. Do you know what that one thing is Pixel?

Realizing the danger she is in, Pixel starts to cry

PIXEL

No.

JETT

Yes you do. You deprive us of that one thing.

Pixel is terrified and cries profusely.

JETT (CONT'D)

You tease us with it, when we're at the club, when we're watching you on the computer. So that we fall on our knees and succumb to your every command.

PIXEL

I'm sorry to hear that.

TACK

Men are the superior ones, physically and mentally.

PIXEL

Lucky us.

**SCREEN 1 - 3** changes to angled shots of a dark and eerie manufacturing room where the Cruiser comes to a stop amongst lifeless machines and cabinets covered in a layer of dust and cobwebs with its lights on.

**ON SCREEN 4**

JETT

I'm going to show you an example of that superiority, just like back then, when men ruled the world?

**ON SCREEN 2** Jett calmly steps out of the vehicle and yanks the frail young woman from the back seat.

JETT (CONT'D)

No one's gonna hear you. No one heard Reign.

**ON SCREEN 5**

PIXEL

Let me go you bastard!

**ON SCREEN 1-3** Pixel is carried off into the darker depths of the room amongst a clutter of industrial furnishings while kicking and screaming. Soon they disappear into the shadows and we only hear the violent commotion.

PIXEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What are you doing to me?!

JETT  
 (O.S.)  
 Bitch shut up!

ALL SCREENS are eerily still as we hear Pixel's bloodcurdling screams along with the cop's demented grunts and growls.

PIXEL  
 (O.S.)  
 No... no ... please no.!

Her screams of terror are evident of the horror she's enduring even though we can't see it.

JETT (O.S.)  
 I said shut up! Hold still!

PIXEL (O.S.)  
 Please stop!

**ON SCREEN 1 - 3** a DARK human figure suddenly DARTS from the other side of the room, towards Pixel's location.

Jett suddenly shrieks as we see him on **SCREEN 2** fly out of the shadows obviously thrown by Pixel's would-be hero.

An epic struggle ensues as they both receive multiple punches and body slams.

Bruised with tattered clothing, Pixel staggers out of the shadows and barely able to stand up.

Both men wrestle on the ground and somehow the mystery hero grabs a hold of the Jett's gun and shoots him multiple times.

**ON SCREEN 1** the shadowy hero wobbles towards Pixel, and we begin to see his face.

TACK  
 Pixel it's me Tack.

PIXEL  
 Tack! Oh my god. Thank you.

TACK  
 I'll help you.

TACK (CONT'D)  
 Are you Ok?

PIXEL  
 I'll live.

TACK

Listen to me. You need to get out  
of that apartment.

PIXEL

What's going on?

TACK

I'll explain later.

ALL SCREENS fade away.

**INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

6 SCREENS appear in random.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.  
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.  
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.  
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.  
SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.  
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN.

**ON SCREEN 1** Both girls urgently interweave paths downstairs,  
stuffing Pixel's belongings into boxes neatly gathered in the  
middle of the living room.

**ON SCREEN 6** subscribers chat it up.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

What the hell is going on over  
there.

**ON SCREEN 5**

SNOW

We're leaving. This whole place is  
a fucking lie.

WATCHING YOU

(crying)  
You're leaving us?

ASIAN INVASION

Good Bye Mai Ling.

PIXEL

I need to go get a couple boxes  
from Home Depot.

SNOW

Ok, hurry up though.



**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel exits the apartment

BIG JAKE

What do you mean it's a lie.

SNOW

There's a scheme going on here.  
It's called extortion.

BIG JAKE

Damn. Are you serious?

SNOW

Yes! There are evil people  
involved.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Is there anything we can do?

SNOW

Yes just.... watch and keep a close  
eye.

All Screens are suddenly OFF-LINE and ON SCREEN 6 we see broadcast bars.

SNOW (CONT'D)

Hello?... hello... fuck.

**ON SCREEN 5** She angrily flips off the webcam in protest.

**ON SCREEN 1** Baffled and alone, Snow runs upstairs and into the bedroom ON SCREEN 4 with an empty box, to finish up the remaining tasks of gathering Pixel's personal belongings.

After a while she takes a break and locks herself inside the bathroom, leaving us with the stillness of the apartment.

**ON SCREEN 1** the backdoor eventually creeps open, and a human figure dressed in ALL black penetrates the entrance.

It silently traverses the downstairs area and hugging the ground like a shadow.

**ON SCREEN 3** the intruder heads up the staircase.

**ON SCREEN 4** It penetrates deep into the bedroom and stops near the entrance of the bathroom, as if sensing its prey inside.

We hear a toilet flush, then Snow exits the bathroom, oblivious of the danger in close proximity to her.

With predatory strength and blinding speed, its arms wraps around Snow's neck and furiously throws the feeble young woman to the ground.

A giant THUD and the camera comes loose from Snow's collision with the floor.

The attacker dominates her futile attempts to struggle, as he pins her to the ground and choking her.

**ON SCREEN 4** As Snow writhes her final breaths, the attack is cut off in split second bursts as the loosening of the wire intensifies.

Then the cam completely goes off-line as all video and audio is replaced with a steady stream of annoying BROADCAST BARS AND TONES.

Seconds pass and Snow's demise comes back in intermittent bursts **ON SCREEN 4** as her movements gradually dies off.

**SCREEN 4** eventually comes back with Snow's lifeless body on the floor and her murderer breathing heavily next to her.

HE disrespectfully drags her lifeless body across the room and stuffs it into the closet.

**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel enters the apartment holding boxes.

**ON SCREEN 4** The intruder hears the commotion downstairs and hides inside the closet.

PIXEL  
Snow! Where are you.

**ON SCREEN 2** She looks into the kitchen.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Snow!

The silence of the apartment has her a bit concerned and she removes her phone from her butt pocket.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
(to her cell phone)  
Call Snow!

**ON SCREEN 4** The bedroom closet suddenly reverberates with Snow's phone.

**ON SCREEN 1** Pixel hears a faint ringing noise coming from upstairs then she apprehensively moves towards the staircase.

Just as she passes the Main Console **ON SCREEN 5**, Tack appears **ON SCREEN 6** with the audio turned off and frantically waving to the camera.

**ON SCREEN 3** As if sensing there is something wrong, Pixel whimpers her best friend's name, hoping for an answer as she ascends the stairway.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Snow?

**ON SCREEN 3 & 4** she gets closer to the closet. Upon entering the bedroom, she sets her phone down on the dresser.

Concurrently **ON SCREEN 6**, Tack picks up his phone in a panic.

As Pixel's phone rings, we hear a 'call waiting ring' from Tack's phone.

Tack suddenly runs OFF SCREEN.

**ON SCREEN 4** Pixel cautiously moves towards the closet as tension builds and she slowly drags the closet door open.

A HORRIFIC SCREAM from the terrified woman as her body convulses from sheer terror.

What appears to be a SHADOW, lunges from within the closet and tackles Pixel to the ground.

A GIANT THUD loosens the camera again and SCREEN 4 turns into BROADCAST BARS and TONES.

Her kicks and punches are outmatched with 200+ pounds of muscles and testosterone.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Not again... Noooo!

Excited by the fear in Pixel's screams, the attacker's breathing gets heavier.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Who are you?

Flesh smash and throats choke as the floor rumbles like thunder with Pixel fighting an obviously losing battle.

She grabs a hold of its mask and somehow pulls it off revealing IZZY'S face.

Her screams turn to fury as she counter attacks with futile, adrenaline powered punches.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
(choking)  
You mother fucker!

Her choking dissipates. Her flailing diminishes.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
No please!

IZZY  
I'm sorry babe but Francesca's got  
the money.

All seems lost when suddenly...

**ON SCREEN 1** The front door BURST OPEN and Officer Red along with Tack, enters the apartment with pistols drawn. They move from one point to the next with Navy Seal precision.

**ON SCREEN 4**, just as Pixel loses her final breath, Officer Red tramples into the bedroom with his 9mm barrel pointed straight at Izzy.

RED  
Get off of her!

Izzy lets go of her neck and LUNGES at the cop.

Jett FIRES a couple rounds and Izzy drops to the floor  
KILLING HIM.

Tack runs to the aid of the nearly dead and gagging Pixel.

Concurrently **ON SCREEN 1**, Francesca enters the apartment holding a pistol.

She hears the commotion upstairs and SPRINTS towards the bedroom.

**ON SCREEN 4** Francesca SCREAMS and nearly drops to the floor upon seeing Izzy's dead body.

FRANCESCA  
Izzy!

Suddenly, both Francesca and Red exchange gunfire at point blank range, hitting Red on the arm and he drops to the ground STILL ALIVE.

Francesca immediately points the gun at Tack as she runsover to the cop and kick his gun away from him.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
 (at Tack)  
 Drop it mother fucker!!!

Tack, being too close to Pixel, surrenders his gun.

PIXEL  
 Why is this happening!!

FRANCESCA  
 Tack you son of a bitch.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
 I always thought you were too smart  
 for your own good.

TACK  
 Did you really think you'd get away  
 with it?

FRANCESCA  
 It was a simple plan. It was all  
 going well. She was just another  
 crazy rich girl.

**ON SCREEN 1**, through the backdoor, BRACKET enters the apartment with his gun drawn.

PIXEL  
 (angry)  
 Is this why. Because of money?

FRANCESCA  
 It makes the world go round.

**ON SCREEN 1 & 3** Not as slick and stealthy, Bracket moves through the downstairs area and makes his way to the bedroom.

**SCREEN 4**

PIXEL  
 Was Reign another crazy rich girl?  
 Is that why you had her killed?

FRANCESCA  
 I didn't have her killed. There  
 just happen to be a crazy cop on  
 the loose. But she was rich.

Francesca walks up to Izzy's dead body.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Izzy my baby.

She sets her sights on the cop.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)  
You son of a bitch!

Bracket arrives at the scene with his gun pointed at Tack.

BRACKET  
Yo bitch what the fuck!

GUNFIRE ERUPTS and Francesca is hit in the stomach as she cowers in the corner.

FRANCESCA  
I'm hit! Fuck!

Bracket approaches Francesca at POINT BLANK RANGE and points the gun at her.

BRACKET  
This is for my homies!

He pumps a few more rounds and kills her. Then he aims his gun at Tack and Pixel.

BRACKET (CONT'D)  
No witnesses!

A SINGLE GUNSHOT and Bracket drops. In the corner and on the ground is Red holding a smoking gun.

TACK  
Good shot partner.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY.

**EXT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER**

We see the number 7, on a door. As it opens, Pixel staggers out, bloody and bruised.

Tack comes out holding Red by the arm who is barely able to stand on his own.

Residents of the apartment complex gather around holding their cellphones, taking pictures and shooting video.

A concerned neighbor curiously walks up. Black man in his 40s

NEIGHBOR 1  
What the hell happened in there.

PIXEL  
Control.

Police Officers enter the complex and surround the scene as Tack is apprehended and handcuffed.

Paramedics surround Officer Red and Pixel.

PARAMEDIC 1  
Are you ok maam?

PIXEL  
Yes.

PARAMEDIC 1  
We might need to put you on a  
stretcher.

PIXEL  
No need.

Pixel approaches Tack.

PIXEL (CONT'D)  
Thanks Tack.

TACK  
You're welcome.

PIXEL  
Why did you do it? Why did you help  
me?

TACK  
I went against the flow.

PIXEL  
(confused)  
Wait... what??

Tack sports a mischievous grin as he's taken away.

TACK  
Always look over your shoulder.

They exit the complex to a street full of hastily parked emergency vehicles and busy personnel carrying out procedures.

Amongst the maze of vehicles is a news van with a male reporter in his 30's and his cameraman, also in his 30s, shooting a sequence.

REPORTER 1

There has been a deadly shooting inside this apartment complex. Residents reported multiple gunshots.

He is interrupted upon seeing Pixel in her current state of discomfort as she staggers out of the complex.

REPORTER 1 (CONT'D)

(to Pixel)

Ma'am, may I have a word with you?  
Do you live here?

PIXEL

No I don't.

REPORTER 1

Do you know anyone that does.

PIXEL

Did.

REPORTER 1

Can you tell me about him or her?

PIXEL

She died.

REPORTER 1

May I have your name?

PIXEL

Reign.

Without saying a word, she walks away sporting a smirk.

REPORTER 1

(to his cameraman)

Fuck her... come on let's interview some minorities.

Pixel strolls down a long and open road. A scene she hasn't seen in a while.

Parked by the curb is a Police Cruiser with a cop sitting on the hood and surfing the net with his laptop.

She approaches him with doe eyed charm.



PIXEL  
May I borrow your laptop?

COP 1  
Sure.

ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN An internet browser pops up with the words: "PLEASE PUNCH IN THE PASSWORD TO YOUR EMAIL" she successfully logs on by typing the password: "PHOBIA"

Her Dad's email pops up and it reads:

Dear Pixel

I will always love you and will be watching over you.

Love

Daddy

COP 1 (CONT'D)  
Where are you gonna go now

PIXEL  
I'm going to the bank to withdraw some money. Then move to Hawaii.

INT. APARTMENT 13'S MAIN CONSOLE - LATER

Dr. Agora fades in, contained within a box on the bottom middle of the screen (**SCREEN 5**), leering at us.

DOCTOR AGORA  
Hello? Anybody here?

A BOX on the upper left (**SCREEN 1**) loads with CRAZY RUSSIAN contained inside.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
I'm here.

DOCTOR AGORA  
I am looking for Pixel.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
Why you look for her? What you plan with her?

DOCTOR AGORA  
I am Pixel's Doctor.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
So what.

DOCTOR AGORA  
Oh who are you?

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
Your worse nightmare bitch.

A THIRD BOX loads on the upper middle (**SCREEN 2**) with BIG JAKE inside the box.

BIG JAKE  
Who the fuck is this fucked up looking dude.

DOCTOR AGORA  
Gentlemen please there's no need for hostilities.

BIG JAKE  
Bitch waddya do with Pixel?

DOCTOR AGORA  
(laughs sacastically)  
I didn't do anything with her.

BIG JAKE  
You look like an asshole to me.

CRAZY RUSSIAN  
Hey Big Jake I think this is the guy that fucked with Pixel.

A FOURTH BOX on the upper right (**SCREEN 3**) loads containing ASIAN INVASION, leering out of the box.

ASIAN INVASION  
(hostile, in Chinese)  
Where is Pixel you son of a bitch!

DOCTOR AGORA  
Who are you people. Leave me alone!  
I'm only looking for Pixel.

**SCREEN 6** loads with AMERICAN MADE.

Soon, all 6 screens load and surround Dr. Agora with 5 angry subscribers, talking on top of each other and OVERWHELMING him with belligerent chatter where he can't get a word in edgewise.

The Doctor's demeanor slowly descends to anxiety level and confusion as the sexual deviants peck away at his soul.

His efforts to respond are quickly squelched as they get louder and bombard him with a variety of INSULTS and THREATS.

The Doctor eventually breaks down and screams from the top  
his lungs and pulling his hair out.

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)  
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

FADE OUT: