CONTINUOUS GENOCIDE

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

Hundreds of years ago, a Native-Canada village prepares and then waits for the arrival of the QUEEN of England. They put out all flames, and hide all their horses.

The CHIEF of the village speaks with his SECOND-IN-COMMAND, about their people's impending meeting with the royal highness.

SECOND-IN-COMMAND
What is troubling you, brother?

CHIEF
I fear the meeting tonight with the wicked one will not be a pleasant one. I have a strange feeling she wants something from our village, though it will be a request I cannot agree upon.

SECOND-IN-COMMAND
Trust in your instincts, do not falter in your ways, and always stay true to yourself. That is what you have taught me, it is what you have taught us all.

CHIEF
My instincts are telling me I will regret the Queen's council this night, for the rest of time.

INT. TEEPEE - NIGHT

The chief stares into the eyes of the Queen, and he shows no fear, despite her grotesque appearance.

The Queen has beside her an interpreter, who translates everything both parties speak.

CHIEF
Why have you called this meeting?

QUEEN (O.S.)
I have an offer to make.

The Queen's voice sounds extremely hoarse and as though her throat is full of phlegm.
CHIEF
What is this offer you speak of?

The Queen's sits naked inside the hut. Her body has the features of a being that is hundreds of years old. She is almost skeletal in her appearance.

QUEEN
Years from now, my colony will supply you with vast riches, making you equals to our race of people. All I ask in return is a monthly sacrifice.

QUEEN (O.S.) (CONT’D)
You will deliver us one of your people's children. Twelve of them per year. One every month. A small price to pay for such a promise, from the Queen of all.

CHIEF
You dare speak of such things. As though they were not ideas implanted in you by the Devil himself. You are plagued by evil. I will not go through with this deal. No sane person would.

QUEEN (O.S.)
If you fail to follow my demand. I shall make it my mission in life to bring to your people a life-long curse. Causing you and your kind to know nothing except for pain, and suffering. Illness, and then death.

The Queen's face is also monster-like in its qualities. Her eyes are a very deep red-colour.

QUEEN (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Still you refuse?

CHIEF
Yes.

QUEEN (O.S.)
So be it.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

From the outside, the bus appears normal, lots of kids inside who sit and look bored.
INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Past the images that the windows emit, in the inside of the bus it has no seats, just a futon on the floor, and a small number of Native children who fear for their lives at the back of the bus.

The teachers, or whoever the people are, are about to sexually assault the kids. The lead CAPTOR checks his watch, then he gives the signal to his underlings.

The malicious people begin to slowly make their way to the back of the bus, towards the children.

Before the assault happens, the entrance to the bus explodes open. CERINA (21), Native, tall and thin, short brunette hair, brown eyes, and a beautiful round face, breaks into the bus dressed as a superhero.

CAPTOR #2
It's the Native Ninja.

CAPTOR #3
How did she find us?!

CAPTOR #4
Who of us would relay our positioning, to none other than our mortal nemesis no less?

CAPTOR
Fools. I made sure she knew our location. Although no longer must we fear her wrath. This time it is she who shall suffer.

CERINA
Yadda, yadda, yadda. Bring it on, you pieces of trash.

CAPTOR
You won't be so high and mighty after--

The lead villain quickly reaches into his holster attached to his hip behind his back, and pulls out a strange looking, gun-like weapon and aims it at the ninja.

CAPTOR (CONT‘D)
Our clean up crew literally has to wipe you up off the floor!
The evil leader fires the gun, and Cerina sidesteps out of the way in the nick of time. A second big hole is made in the side of the vehicle.

Cerina disarms the leader and proceeds to battle each villain. It is a close call due to their advanced fight training, though she defeats the bad guys, and saves the students.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Cerina forces the bus to stop, then she and the Native kids escape through the hole in the bus made by the strange weapon. They run away from the scene of the crime, down the street to freedom.

INT. CERINA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cerina wakes up and immediately texts what she just dreamed to her best friend, CHAD.

    CERINA (V.O.)
    I just had a pretty fucked up dream. Want to hear about it.

    CHAD (V.O.) (O.S.)
    Definitely. You know weird things are my jamb.

Cerina types every detail of her dream that she can remember, then she hits the send button on her cellphone.

    CHAD (V.O.) (O.S.) (CONT'D)
    Hm. I thought you said the dream was weird. I wasn't expecting it to be absolutely bonkers.

    CERINA (V.O.)
    Oh, ha ha.

    CHAD (V.O.) (O.S.)
    I'm only joking. You know, I learned It is not uncommon for Natives to have dreams about the past lives of their people.

    CERINA (V.O.)
    You don't say.
CHAD (V.O.) (O.S.)
It's true. I suggest you do some research on the history of Native people, and the different forms of abuse we have faced throughout time.

CERINA (V.O.)
No need, my parents already told me about that stuff.

CHAD (V.O.) (O.S.)
Yes, I learned that White people are the Devil from my parents too. I mean you should actually read about what happened to our people. I will recommend you some books.

Days later, there are many stacks of books on the history of violence towards Natives scattered in Cerina's darkened apartment.

Cerina sits and looks at the clock until it is time for her to leave to the airport. She picks up her duffel bag on the way out.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY
Cerina sits patiently in the crowded aircraft, with her duffel bag on top her lap.

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY

EXT. STREET - DAY
Cerina walks down the sidewalk.

EXT. SURPLUS STORE - DAY
She reaches her destination and enters the shop.

INT. SURPLUS STORE - DAY
Cerina searches the many supplies, until she locates what she came there for. A bow and a sheath full of arrows.
INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The TV is on a news station that currently features a female and male NEWS REPORTER who discuss an upcoming parade.

NEWS REPORTER
Today is sure to be one for the history books. Aren't you excited!?

NEWS REPORTER #2
Undoubtedly. I've been counting down the days till today.

To the left of the TV is the doorway to the washroom. In the washroom in front of the mirror, Cerina applies Native war-paint on her face and body.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)
The weather is smashing. The sun is shining. There's not a cloud in the sky. Truly, a better day could not of been chosen for such a meaningful and important event.

NEWS REPORTER #2 (O.S.)
I have a feeling I, and many others, will remember today the rest of their lives.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Queen rides raised up on a pedestal in a convertible that drives slowly through the street. There are four bodyguards on either side of the vehicle.

Cerina is in the crowd and she wears a long trench-coat that covers her weapons.

Cerina bends down and opens her duffel bag, and removes a Native head-dress. She puts it on and walks in front of the Queen's motorcade.

Cerina shoots the Queen's bodyguards with arrows, killing them, while she is also shot a few times by their bullets, she still stands.

The Queen leans forward in her seat and hisses at Cerina, who fires an arrow right through the skull of the Queen.

The Queen is still alive, she just pretends to be dead, though many in the crowd see her long, lizard-like tongue escape her mouth for it to lick and wrap itself around the arrow in her head slowly, every now and again.
INT. CHAD’S APARTMENT – DAY

The lights are off and the curtains drawn. Chad sits on his couch and watches an internet conspiracy video from his laptop on the table in front of him. A video he has watched over a hundred times.

The video depicts cell-phone footage of Cerina interrupting the parade and shooting the Queen, then the Queen licking her wound with her reptilian tongue. A VOICE-OVER accompanies the video.

VOICE-OVER (O.S.)
Let’s see that again, shall we?

The video up-loader rewinds multiple times the footage shot on a spectator's phone, to the moment when the Queen's lizard-tongue is first seen. A tiny yellow circle pops up around the Queen's mouth, and the image is quite clear.

VOICE-OVER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
There you have it. Undeniable proof our world leaders are in fact an evil race of lizard-people. Which will indeed be a strange and repelling revelation to many, my self not included. Let that be a lesson to all you watching this at home. If you ever want your children to rise to the tippy-top, and have absolute control over naturally good, human citizens, you better go find and fuck some komodo dragons.

There's now footage taken from a different angle by a different phone camera. The video Chad watches now shows Cerina once again shooting the Queen, then the cellphone camera zooms in on Cerina's face, after she turns her back on the Queen and starts to walk away, and the image freezes.

VOICE-OVER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
As for the young female Native shooter, she has reportedly not been seen since her assassination attempt.

Chad stares at his computer screen with an angry and determined expression.

VOICE-OVER (O.S.) (CONT’D)
The keyword here being attempt.

FADE OUT.