(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number "CURFEW"

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"CURFEW"

FADE IN:

INT. - TRAMER'S HOME- BEN'S BEDROOM- EARLY MORNING

The scene opens to reveal a darkened room of a teenager. We can see posters for different rock bands and posters of seminude super models. In the middle of the room we can see a bed and sleeping on the bed is a teenage boy. This is BEN TRAMER, he is seventeen years old. He is sleeping quietly and we can hear him snoring. He suddenly bolts up and screams out loud.

BEN (SCREAMING)

My head! Oh my god my head!

He looks around the room and he spots his mirror hanging from his wall. Ben gets up and runs to it.

BEN

What the hell is that?

Ben looks at himself in the mirror and he notices he has a surgical bandage on his forehead with a spot of blood on it.

BEN (SCARED)

What the hell is this? What the fuck is going on?

Ben slowly lifts up the surgical bandage and as he is doing this we can hear him moan, and he squirms in pain. Ben lifts the bandage up to reveal a two inch surgical scar.

BEN

Oh my god! Oh my god! What the hell is this shit? What the fuck happened to me? What the hell is going on?

He leans in closer to the mirror and he gets a better look at the scar. As he looks into the mirror he spots a VHS tape on his night stand.

BEN

What the hell is that?

Ben runs over to his nightstand. He grabs the VHS tape and he looks at it and on the front of the tape it reads "PLAY ME"

What the fuck is going on here?

He walks over to his VCR and he places the tape inside. He presses play.

THE VIDEO TURNS ON BUT THERE IS ONLY STATIC.

Suddenly, we can see a weird looking logo appear. The logo is of six dark figures holding hands and under the logo it reads "THE SAMARITAN PROGRAM". We can hear soothing music playing. A women's voice starts to talk to us.

WOMENS VOICE (V.O.)
"THE SAMARITAN PROGRAM" - We Help
Make Your Future better and safer.

Suddenly the video cuts to a new image.

A VIDEO IMAGE FLICKERS TO LIFE. We can see a thin, old man sitting down at a desk in a very lavish office. The same logo appears on the front of his desk. This man is DR. MALCOLM WRATHBONE. He is in his mid-forties, and has long grey hair that's tied in a pony tail. He is wearing a white lab coat and has an ID badge on it.

DR. WRATHBONE

Good morning Ben. You don't know me, but I know everything about you.

BEN (SCREAMING)

Who the fuck are you? What the fuck is going on?

DR. WRATHBONE

You probably have lots of questions and I'm the man whose going to give you all the answers. First off, let me say welcome to the THE SAMARITAN PROGRAM Mr. Tramer. My name is Dr. Malcolm Wrathbone.

BEN (CONFUSED)

What the hell is The Samaritan Program?

DR.WRATHBONE

You're probably wondering what is the Samaritan Program? It's simple. The Samaritan Program is a major international coperation.

(MORE)

DR.WRATHBONE (cont'd) We at the Samaritan Program deal with many different markets, such as pharmaceuticals, medical hardware, defense, and computers. We also have secret contracts to the U.S. Government, utilizing genetic engineering and bio weapons.

BEN

What?

DR. WRATHBONE

We are a Privately funded company that has ties to every government in the world. We work in league with local and state governments and we also have numerous contracts with the U.S. Government. We also work with many foreign nations. We do the dirty work for governments too afraid to get their hands dirty. If a foreign government wants to nuke a rival nation, they call us. If a dictator needs to take out an enemy of the state, they call us.

BEN

I don't understand. What the hell is this guy talking about?

DR.WRATHBONE

Two nights ago, in your city, a young undercover police officer was stabbed to death when a drug sting went bad. He was killed by a teenager who was trying to buy some drugs. However, the teen got away. And because of the actions of this teen, the officer's wife is now a widow and his kids are fatherless. So your city mayor, Mayor Grady, and the governor of your state, Governor Mackey gave us a call. They wanted us to fix this once great city. It's because of you and your horrible generation that this once great city has decayed into a horrific shell of it's past glory.

BEN

I didn't do anything. It's not my fault.

DR. WRATHBONE

We know that you've lived a violent life full of crime. Since the age of eight you've been in and out of juvenile hall, and that's why you were chosen. And now, we at the Samaritan Program have created the final crime deterrent to protect this city. We realized that over the last ten years youth violence has reached an all time high. Even when your city past a curfew law, it did nothing to protect this city. That's why my invention will succeed. You see last night when you were sleeping, my team of surgeons broke into your home, and surgically implanted a device in your head.

BEN

What the fuck? What device?

DR.WRATHBONE

It's a creation of mine. It is a neural implant that gets connected to the brain. It prevents a youth offender like yourself from leaving his house after the sun goes down. Only when the sun goes up will the device turn off. If you leave your house, the device is triggered, and you will get four warnings to return home. With every warning the device causes pain. And with every warning the pain increases, until the last warning. After the last warning, the device self destructs, killing you. I call it "The Curfew".

BEN

Oh my god! Oh my god! You're lying! This is bullshit! You wouldn't kill teens to save a city!

DR.WRATHBONE

I assure you I'm telling the truth. If you tell anyone about us, and the implant in your head, we will kill them. If it's a family member, or, a friend they will be killed.

(MORE)

DR.WRATHBONE (cont'd) Since this tape started it has been self erasing so don't bother trying to give this to the cops, because you have no evidence. Before I go, I need to tell you that we've also implanted others with "the Curfew" and you guys will be the lab rats to see if this succeeds. And if it does, this once great city will be great once again, and youth offenders like yourself will be taken care of. For all of us at the Samaritan Program we thank you for your time Mr. Tramer. Goodbye.

The video cuts back to the logo and we can hear the soothing music and the woman talking again.

WOMENS VOICE (V.O.)
Thank you for choosing THE
SAMARITAN PROGRAM...
We Help Make Your Future better and
safer.

THE VIDEO TURNS BACK TO STATIC.

BEN (YELLING)
This isn't fair! This isn't fair! I
turned my life around. I'm good
now! I've changed! I'm not bad
anymore. I'm better. Oh god!

Ben grabs his lamp from his side table and throws it at the TV, which explodes in sparks and smoke.

BEN (YELLING)
Son -of- a- bitch! God damn -son of- a bitch!

We watch as he wrecks his room. He tosses stuff all around and he punches holes in his wall. He looks around and he grabs his book bag, and he runs out of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHSCHOOL-AFTERNOON

We open to reveal three teens hanging out, outside their school. We see one boy and two girls. The boy is RANDALL CURTIS. He is tall, thin, with a buzz-cut and a lip-piercing. Next is JENNIFER HARDY. She is short, and wears big, baggy, dark clothes She is covered in Gothic make-up. The last girl is STACY BOWMEN.

She is a tall blond, and athletic, with a hot body. She is Ben's girlfriend. We can also see they all have band-aids on their foreheads, just like Ben. We can see Ben running up to them.

STACY

Oh my god Ben! Oh my god!I missed you. I missed you so much! I'm so scared!

BEN (OUT OF BREATH)

I know. I've missed you too.

Ben and Stacy hold each other and she kisses Ben.

STACY

What the hell is going on?

RANDALL

Yeah, no shit! I woke up with my fuckin head cut open.

STACY

Yeah, and There was this scientist on this video tape.

JENNIFER

He told me that there's a bomb in my fuckin head.

RANDALL

This is bullshit!

STACY

What do you mean, Randall?

RANDALL

Are you an idiot Stacy? They're fucking with us? They're trying to scare us in line.

JENNIFER

You don't think they're telling the truth?

RANDALL

Hell no, Jennifer! This whole thing is bullshit.

BEN

I don't know, Randall. This is some scary shit!

STACY

I want to go home! I want to go home. I don't want to die!

RANDALL

Stacy relax! There is no implant in our heads! This Samaritan Program is full of shit! There's no way in the world that a company would murder kids just to keep it safe. They're mind-fucking us. They're trying to scare us. They want us to stay home and fear them. Well, I'm not. I'm not going to fall for this. I'm going to break this "Curfew", and go partying tonight. I'm going to have the night of my life. Who's with me?

JENNIFER

I don't know, Randall. I'm scared.

RANDALL

Sweet Jennifer, there is nothing to be afraid of.

JENNIFER

But what if they are telling the truth? What if we do have explosives in our heads? What if we leave our homes, and our heads explode?

RANDALL

Please don't worry. Trust me. They are screwing with us. I want you guys to come hang out with me tonight.

BEN

I don't know man. Randall, I'm scared too.

RANDALL

Oh, come on Ben. Don't let them fool with you. I want all of you guys to break "Curfew" tonight, and come join me. I want to get balls-to -walls drunk man. I want to get fucked up. Whose with me?

JENNIFER

I guess I am!

Count me in.

STACY

Where my baby goes, I will follow.

RANDALL

Good! So tonight we break this Curfew and we will show this city we are not afraid of them.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

We open to reveal a nightclub with techno music playing, and laser lights and neon lights everywhere. We can see many people grinding and dancing. And we can see people at a bar getting drunk. We see Randall at the bar taking shots. We can see Ben and Stacy dancing together on the dance floor. We can also see Jennifer sitting down all by her-self, smoking a joint. We see Ben and Stacy stop dancing, and walk over to the bar. So does Jennifer.

BEN

Hey dude, can you give me some money to get a Heineken?

RANDALL

Get your own fucking Heineken I got this one ten minutes ago. They're really expensive here.

JENNIFER

Can you make that two Randall?

RANDALL

Jennifer, I'll get you a beer because you're a girl, and we all know girls are cheap and can't buy anything for themselves.

Jennifer gives Randall the finger.

BEN

Dude, man I think she wants you!

JENNIFER

Shut up, Ben.

Sorry. Just having some fun. So Randall, are you and that girl from our gym class still bumping uglies?

JENNIFER

Which girl?

RANDALL

Shut up, Ben?

STACY

Come on Randall, tell us which girl your screwing with.

BEN

Dude, come on man, is it that really smoking redhead with the huge tits.

STACY

What?

BEN

Sorry.

JENNIFER

God, Ben, get some fucking tact.

STACY

So, Randall, come on, tell us. You're holding us in suspense.

RANDALL

OK. It's Carrie Appleton.

JENNIFER

Oh you're dating her? She's a church girl. You're dating a church girl. That's so gross.

RANDALL

She didn't think it was.

STACY

Yikes! No more info!

BEN

Hey babe, you wanna dance?

STACY

Not really. I need to use the ladies room. I'm about to piss my fucking panties!

RANDALL

What is it about that word that sounds so dirty when you say it. P-A-N-T-I-E-S! What kind of P A N T I E S are you wearing Jennifer?

JENNIFER

The one's I got from your mother.

RANDATIT

You mean the one that holds all her guts in?

STACY

Oh, my god, too much information.

The group goes their different ways, and we can see the clock strike SIX P.M. And suddenly Ben and his friends start to hear a horrible ringing in their ears. Ben reaches for his head. Stacy does the same thing, but she sits down.

STACY

Oh, my head! Oh my god, my head hurts! I think it's the implant!

BEN

It's not real!

RANDALL

Guys don't worry about it. It's just all the booze and drugs.

JENNIFER

I feel like my head is about to explode.

Suddenly the ringing intensifies, and so does the pain.

BEN

Oh, my fucking god! The pain! The pain is horrible

JENNIFER

It's happening. It's happening! Where going to die!

We can see Ben and Stacy holding each other. We can see blood starting to pour out of their ears.

RANDALL

Oh, fuck! My ears are bleeding! Shit! God damn it! It hurts! It hurts too bad!

BEN

OK, we are leaving now!!

RANDALL

But guys!

STACY

Do you want to fucking die?

RANDALL

No, not really!

STACY

Then come with us. I'm going home!

They all slowly stagger to the door. And they exit into the city.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET- NIGHT

We can see the gang walking down the street and we can see that they're in pain.

JENNIFER

I can't take it! I can't take it. My head is killing me!

STACY

Don't worry Jen, we'll be home soon enough! Just stay with me.

JENNIFER

I want to go home. I want to go home.

RANDALL

I can't take the pain. It feels like someone is drilling into my skull.

BEN

Don't worry guys, we'll be home soon enough.

JENNIFER

I can't take it! The pain is horrific.

Suddenly, Jennifer starts to stagger, and she falls to her knees. She starts to have a seizure.

JENNIFER

Oh, my god! I'm going to die! I'm dying!

Ben and Randall hold onto her, and we can see Stacy crying.

JENNIFER

I can't take it! My head is going to fucking explode!

She starts to bleed from her nose, ear and eyes. She starts to shake, and she coughs up blood and her eyes roll back into her head. She stops moving.

STACY (CRYING)

Oh, no! Oh my god Jennifer! Oh god! She's dead! Oh, my god.

Jennifer is dead. Ben and Randall slowly lower her body to the ground, and they back away from it. Ben holds Stacy.

BEN

Oh, my god, she's dead! She's fucking dead! They killed her! They fucking killed her! Oh, my god! They killed Jennifer! Jesus Christ!

STACY

I want to get home! I want to go back to my house! I don't want to die like that! Please take me home Ben, please take me home!

The group starts to run.

RANDALL

This is some sick fucked up shit! I can't believe they killed her! I can't believe it!

Suddenly, the implant releases more pain, and the ringing becomes deafening. Ben, Stacy and Randall fall to the ground in pain. We can see blood dripping down Randall and Ben's noses.

We need to get home now! We need to get the fuck home!

Suddenly, Randall grabs his head and screams in pain. Blood starts to pour out of his ears.

RANDALL

I wish I never killed that fucking cop! God what the fuck was I thinking? Why did I fucking do it? I wish I never killed that fucking cop!

BEN (SHOCKED)

What? What the hell did you just say? Randall, did you kill that cop?

RANDALL

Yes, I did! I stabbed him to death! I needed a fix and I thought he was a dealer! I didn't mean to kill him.

BEN (ANGRY)

Because of you, Jennifer is dead, and me and my girlfriend are next. Because of you, we have been implanted with these fucking things that are going to kill us. You-son of -a- bitch.

Suddenly the "curfew" releases more pain, and Ben grabs his head and scream in pain.

RANDALL

I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry!

BEN (ENRAGED)

I'm going to fucking kill you!

Ben charges at Randall, and he takes him down. They start to roll around the city street, fighting each other. We watch as both boys beat the tar out of each other. We watch as they kick, punch, scratch and bite each other.

BEN

You asshole! Randall you are my friend. You fucking did this to me! You fucking put my life on the line!

Ben starts to choke Randall, and we can see Stacy run over, trying to separate them but we see Randall pull a knife. He goes to stab Ben, but he accidentally stabs Stacy in the shoulder.

RANDALL

Oh, my god, Stacy!

Stacy falls to the ground screaming and holding her bloodied shoulder. Ben goes crazy, and knocks the knife out of Randall's hand. He spears Randall to the ground, and hits him in the face over and over again. We can see blood fly with every punch. Ben turns to his side and he spots a broken cement block. He picks it up and holds it over his head.

RANDALL

Ben, NO! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Ben crushes Randall's head with the cement block, over and over again, until there's nothing left of Randall's face. Randall stops moving and dies. Ben stands up and he throws the block right at Randall's face. He walks away from the bloodied body of his once best friend, and he runs over to Stacy, who has gone into shock. He lifts her up and holds her in his arms, and he walks down the street into the darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. STACY'S HOUSE-LATE NIGHT

We can see Ben still holding Stacy in his arms. He slowly walks into Stacy's house, and he walks into the living room. He looks around for someone, but no one is home. He carries her to a long, leather couch, where he slowly lowers her down onto it.

BEN

You'll be OK. You're going to be, fine my love! Don't worry, Stacy you're going to be fine now! You're home! You're safe! I love you. I love you so much, Stacy! I need to go home. I need to go home now! I love you. I love you. Your going to be OK.

He leans over, and kisses her forehead, and he walks out of the room.

STACY

I love you Ben!

CUT TO:

EXT. STACY AND BEN'S NEIGHBORHOOD- DAWN

We can see Ben exiting Stacy's house, and he looks across the street at his home.

BEN

Home! Home is where the heart is!

He smiles, and he slowly makes his way across the street. Suddenly, the last warning goes off, and he screams out in pain.

BEN

No! Oh, god no! Oh, not now! I'm home! I'm home!

He keeps walking to his house, and we can see blood starting to gush out of his eyes, and his ears, and his nose. He starts to seizure, and he screams in pain. He falls to his knees and he starts to foam at the mouth.

BEN

Oh, god! Make it stop! God! Stop! Stop it! Make it stop! It Hurts! It hurts! So much pain!

He slowly crawls to his front steps.

The blood starts to gush even more, and he holds his head and he screams even louder.

BEN

No! No! I love you Stacy!

He goes to grab the door knob, but suddenly the implant self-destructs, causing Ben's head to explode, sending blood and brain matter all over his front door and doormat. Ben's body falls to the ground dead.

FADE OUT.

THEEND

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