

Eden  
by  
Robert McAllister

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Crash370@hotmail.com

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

The dark dominates. All we can see is the tired stretched face of JED, the 21 year old young adult holding a windup torch. The edge of a shelf is caught in the light, stacked with cans and candles, and on the face of a much older man, lying still in bed.

JED

Dad.

JOHN, JED's father, is lying still. His eyes are closed. He lies beneath several blankets and JED shakes his shoulders gently, but urgently.

JED (CONT'D)

Dad. Dad!

JOHN doesn't move. JED feels his pulse. JED's mouth sits a little slack, and his eyes widen.

JED (CONT'D)

...Dad...

JED puts a finger again on JOHN's neck to find a pulse. He presses hard. He puts his head to his fathers chest to listen. His eyes are shining.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

Outside, dust blows lightly through the air. What sign that there was any life here is probably buried beneath the inches of dust that line everything. There are trees, but they are bare of life. There is no grass, no animals, no leaves, no plants.

On a hill overlooking a valley, a trapdoor opens, scattering dust. JED emerges, wearing goggles and a towel over his mouth, tied around the back of his neck. He is dragging his father with him, wrapped in blankets. He coughs, then bows his head as he drags his fathers body down the hill.

There is a ruined building in the valley. A Christian cross made of tough wood spears out of the ground near it. The bricks of the building rise about four feet. The rest of what was the building is scattered around it.

**EXT. THE SHACK - DAY**

Jack drags his father into the shack. The ground is dead, dry earth, but the dust has not got into the shack, in spite of it being a ruined husk. JED digs a very shallow hole, and rolls his father into it, keeping the blankets and covering his face as the dust bursts off them.

There is barely enough room in the shack for JED to stand, so he sits on one of the ruined brick walls.

JED takes a packet of seed out of his pocket, and scatters them across the earth where his father is buried. Eventually, he cries.

#### **INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED sits alone in the dark. A candle flickers, a safe four or so feet from the mattress, but JED would rather sit near the candle than on the filthy mattress, flicking his finger toward the candle idly before withdrawing them from the heat. His eyes are glassy. He stares at the concrete which makes the bunker floor, and with his other hand he squeezes a tin can like a stress ball.

He gets up and walks over to the mattress, lies down and feels something under his head. He pulls the thin something out from behind his head and looks at it. It's a photo of him and his dad, in their old garden which is colorful and beautiful, full of life. In the midst of it two sunflowers stand tall next to each other. JED's dad is standing tall and beaming. JED is wearing a plastic smile.

JED inspects the photo closely, and then turns on his back and stares up into the dark of the warehouse, holding the photo to his chest.

JED turns again and looks into the dark. The candlelight reveals the silhouette of a spade. Next to it is a large crate, and out of the top pokes one of many sacks of fertilized soil. On the shelf behind it lie seed packets, some opened, some not.

JED looks at the spade, a little afraid. Then his face sets.

#### **EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

JED brings bags of fertilizer soil to the surface, bowing his head through the wind which batters the hill.

JED digs up the dead soil and look to put fertilized soil in it's place, but even as he tries, the dust begins to fill in the hole, and he stops.

As he leaves, frustrated. You can barely see where he dug out the soil at all.

#### **INT. BUNKER - NIGHT**

JED is again sitting on his mattress in the half light, looking at the photo in one hand, and squeezing a tin can in his other hand.

After a moment however, he has a realization, and his eyes turn toward the can he is holding in his other hand.

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED is taking his candle into the dark to see the tin cans, scattered across the floor. There are hundreds of them. JED idly kicks them around, then stops, counting the amount of cans in his head. There could well be a thousand cans lying scattered on the floor, JED finds as he walks further.

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

A moment later he is at another shelf, picking up a paper labelled can and shaking it to hear the rattling inside, before putting that can and inspecting another.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

JED sits in the dust on a calmer day, nailing cans together. He spills some old peach from one of them by accident before licking a tiny bit of the gooey mixture of one of his fingers, and grimacing and spitting it back out furiously. The spade lies near him. It is being covered by dust, unbeknownst to JED

**MONTAGE**

JED sits next to a small section of nailed together tins, continuing to work.

JED sits next to a larger section of nailed together tins whilst continuing to work.

JED digs a small trench, five or so feet long, about a half foot deep.

JED fights furiously against the dust that the wind blows into the small trench.

JED seals the first section of tin wall in the trench, patting down the earth around it furiously.

The wall grows longer, and curls around.

The wall finishes as a hexagon of tin.

**MONTAGE ENDS**

**INT. BUNKER - NIGHT**

JED tiredly slumps onto his mattress, falls upon it and is asleep in a moment.

There is a thin smile across his face, barely even a smile at all. Near the edge of the bed, the dusty spade lies and, and next to his mattress lies his dad's photograph.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

Dust flies over the tall tin wall of the enclosure. JED is trying to dispatch of the dust inside the enclosure with a spade, as well as some of the less fertile soil. After getting some soil in the face he stumbles around a little, wipes his face and continues.

Eventually the loose soil around the enclosure begins to pile up. By the end of the day and light, JED doesn't go back to the bunker. He curls up in his blankets, amid the sacks of fertile soil, and drops into sleep.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

JED sits in the shade under some blankets and watches the rain fall upon his unborn garden. The rain is mere spittle that falls upon the soil, makes it moist. JED's eyes look haunted.

**FLASHBACK**

**INT. BUNKER**

John's face lit up in the dark as he holds a can of tomatoes. JED lies on the mattress, staring into space as JOHN speaks.

JOHN

If you ever do anything Jed, don't go out in the rain.

[BEAT]

JOHN (CONT'D)

It's not water anymore.

JED has the same afraid eyes ashe does in the present day.

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

JED continues to watch the soil, continues to listen to the gentle pattering of rain on the tin. He wraps the blankets closer around himself and continues to wait. Briefly he looks toward the entrance, a section of tin wall he can move to get out.

**EXT. EDEN - DAY**

The rain continues to fall. It falls on dead earth and cracking, dead trees. It falls on JOHN's shallow grave, on the shack with no roof and the cross outside.

**INT. BUNKER - NIGHT**

JED eats the tomatoes from one can, and then another, and then another, cringing all the way. He gathers these cans beneath the bunker door.

He sits on his mattress, reading a book on nuclear war. JED is reading a section on the effects of radiation, including walking corpse syndrome. He looks at his hand in the torchlight. He is getting more and more worked up and afraid.

JED lies down on his mattress with his candle flickering. He tries to sleep, only his eyes flick open and watch his hand, which lies near the candle. He stares at it.

The candle flickers and dies, leaving him in darkness.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

FADE IN:

The sun rises over the dusty land. The wind is again blowing, but no dust penetrates Eden, or at least very little.

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED winds up the torch. He is sitting up in bed. He inspects his hand as the light begins to dim again. No difference.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

JED moves aside the moveable section of tin wall in order to get into Eden. He has a can with him, and he pours the tomato water from it into a watering can, before throwing it into a pile with the rest of the cans and sitting to watch the soil.

He notices something in the soil, and turns his attention entirely to it. He moves lightly, four legged across the soil to look closer.

A flicker of a smile touches JED's face.

**INT. EDEN - DAY****MONTAGE**

Tiny spraying streams of water fall across the young stems.

The water falls on taller stems.

Then wider and taller stems.

Then on flowers beginning to blossom.

Then on blossoming flowers.

### **MONTAGE ENDS**

#### **INT. EDEN - DAY**

The sun rises over Eden. Light lands on JED's eyes. He awakes, curled up in filthy blankets, and watches his garden. It is in full blossom. All manner of flowers meet his eyes, and he sniffs, smelling the scent. He smiles, genuinely.

One plant is yet to fully grow. A sunflower towering over all of the other plants is slightly crooked, and JED roughly strokes his beard, considering what to do.

#### **INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED is ripping his mattress to pieces with the knife, and pulling out the bed springs with the help of pliers.

#### **INT. EDEN - DAY**

The sunflower is now supported by a long bar which pierces the ground. A few bed springs glued to it wrap around the sunflower, holding the plant upright.

JED lies in the sunbathed part of Eden's wall, basking in the glow. He is peaceful, and unworried about anything.

His dad's photograph lies at the base of the sunflower, propped against the stem.

#### **EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

The sun is setting.

#### **INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED lies on what remains of his mattress, wrapping himself in the blankets. He is reading a gardening book in the candlelight, particularly a section on sunflowers. Eventually, his eyes begin to slide shut. He drops into sleep.

**DREAMSCAPE**

JED dreams of a nuclear explosion, one which stains the sky blood red before, everything fades to black. An air siren rings. As the nuclear bomb fades into black, JED's vision brightens red and fades in time with the siren.

JOHN appears in the dark. His eyes are black pits. He holds a torch up to his expressionless face, winding it up slowly, mouthing the words of a J. ROBERT OPPENHEIMER.

J ROBERT OPPENHEIMER (O.S.)  
I am become death, destroyer of  
worlds.

His father fades away and all is black.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

Early morning, and a tiny flower gently sways, it's life only just begun.

A toe crushes the stem and leaves the tiny plant broken in it's wake.

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED awakes from his nightmare with a gasp, struggling for the torch and winding it up. He looks around, looking for his father in the dark, before slowly breathing a sigh of relief. He gets up.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

JED emerges into the daylight and looks down at Eden, his face breaking into shock. The tin wall which is a door to Eden has been toppled. The door to Eden is open.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

JED stops at the wall and looks inward. He is frozen in shock.

Pulled up roots lie scattered where his plants did the day before. Two men and a woman are busy devouring what is left of the stems and petals, wolfing them down. Two of them share the head of what was the sunflower. The woman suddenly see's JED standing there, and her face resembles similar disbelief.

Before she can say a word, JED is gone.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

The woman, EMMA, and the two men, BLAKE and EDU, walk slowly up to the open hatch. EMMA falls back and clutches her belly, which is big and round, defying her hungered look. BLAKE stops to help her.

BLAKE  
(excited)  
He could have food... Food for the  
baby Emma!

There is a gunshot. BLAKE collapses backward to the floor, dead instantly. EMMA screams.

JED walks out of the hatch holding a pistol with both hands. He fires again, three times, into BLAKE's chest. BLAKE collapses to the ground, and JED shoots him in the head.

EMMA is screaming hysterically the entire time. Then JED levels the pistol at her.

EMMA sobs and cries as she clutches her belly. JED hesitates for a moment, lowers the pistol a little. He stares glassy eyed down at ADA's belly, and then the dead man at his feet.

Then he raises the pistol and shoots EMMA in the head. His eyes blaze with the hatred his emotionless face doesn't. EMMA collapses to the floor, and tries to speak, but she is dead even as her mouth opens.

JED stands and looks slowly at the corpses around him, their blood collected by the dust. The gun hangs loose from one of his hands.

He puts the barrel in his own mouth, his breath's shallow and quick. He looks at the round bulge that is EMMA's stomach.

JED throws the gun away and screams. His screams echo in the air as he kicks the bodies, over and over.

**EXT. EDEN - DAY**

As the sun drops, JED lies against the outside of the tin wall, broken. The other side of the tin wall, his garden is in tatters. There is nothing left.

**INT. BUNKER - DAY**

The spade sits in it's original position by the crate, propped up against it.

JED lies on what remains of his mattress, lighting candle after candle. Days go by, and tins pile up next to the mattress.

Then, JED goes to open another can, lying down in bed still, when he remembers.

## **FLASHBACK 2**

### **INT. BUNKER - DAY**

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JED

Dad.

JOHN, JED's father, is lying still. His eyes are closed. He lies beneath several blankets and JED shakes his shoulders gently, but urgently.

JED (CONT'D)

Dad. Dad!

JOHN doesn't move. JED feels his pulse. JED's mouth sits a little slack, and his eyes widen.

JED (CONT'D)

...Dad...

JED puts a finger again on JOHN's neck to find a pulse. He presses hard. He puts his head to his fathers chest to listen. His eyes are shining.

## **FLASHBACK 2 ENDS**

### **INT. BUNKER - DAY**

JED puts the can down. Then slowly, he gets up.

He walks into the dark with a candle, over to the shelf with the seed packets on. There are scant few left - barely a handful of seeds, fallen onto the shelf.

He forces a small amount of seeds into a pocket and leaves.

### **EXT. THE SHACK - DAY**

JED sits by his fathers grave. His fingers feel the moist earth. Then he lies down, next to his fathers grave. He looks depressed. The sky is grey and clouded.

He looks over at the grave again. His eyes don't widen in shock. They just look wearily at the tiny stems that are poking through the surface of the soil.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

JED walks over to the bodies of EMMA, BLAKE and EDU. He won't look at EMMA's round belly. He picks up EDU's leg and begins to drag him down to EDEN. Both gun and spade are in his free hand.

**INT. EDEN - DAY**

JED finishes burying the last of the three bodies. He scatters what few seeds he has across the shallow graves, and waters them.

Then tin wall is moving again. JED walks to collect his pistol, which is at the base of what was the sunflower.

A woman shuffles inward. A bedraggled woman with tearing clothes stands in the entrance of Eden, and JED immediately levels his pistol at her. She watches and waits, merely a hint of care and fear on her face.

JED's eyes are deadened and tired. He fires his bullets, off into the sky. He fires again and again until his bullets are expended.

Slowly, he lets his hand drop. The gun slips from his hands.

**EXT. THE LAND ABOVE - DAY**

The woman follows JED back up the hill toward the hatch. JED doesn't look back at her. He disappears into the hatch, which shuts behind him. The woman stops and waits at the entrance. She is pale and thin - she looks traumatised.

The hatch opens once more and JED throws her new clothes. Then he goes back into the hatch and leaves it open. The woman follows.

FADE TO BLACK.

