EVERYTHING HAS A BEGINNING

Written by

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Based on the novel by Julien Blaecke

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A bed. A massive man, very muscled, is sleeping.

He wakes up, startled. Sits straight in his bed. Rubs his face. BREATHLESS.

He calms himself.

He’s wearing yesterday’s clothes. Looks down at his sweatshirt. A large dried blood stain.

He stands up. Looks at his hands. Horrified.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

A sink. Water FLOWING OUT of a tap. The massive man is washing his face.

He stands up straight. Facing the mirror. He takes off his sweatshirt. Looks down at his own chest.

He moves closer to the mirror. Examining his own face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A couch. A large HD TV. A fire place.

The national news on Tv. Mute.

The massive man is standing, bare chested. Watching Tv.

On Tv the police is investigating. A crime scene somewhere on a road going through a deep forest. A CR-V crashed into a tree. Both right sides passenger doors opened.

Subtitles at the bottom of the Tv screen - SUPERIMPOSE : “A serial killer on the loose”.

Police light flickering on the walls.

The massive man rubs his face. Sweating.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A ROAD - NIGHT

FADE IN:
A road going through a deep forest. Isolated.

The CR-V on the road. Driving away.

INT. THE CR-V – NIGHT

SHARON (32), an overweight woman, is driving. Her young brother DAMIEN (28) is on the passenger seat.

SHARON
You could have called dad this weekend.

DAMIEN
But I didn’t.

SHARON
Do you even care?

DAMIEN
It depends. About what?

Sharon SIGHS.

SHARON
I don’t know, Damien.
(beat)
Everything?

DAMIEN
You annoy me.

SHARON
Really?

DAMIEN
Definitely.

SHARON
I’m your sister and agent, you --

DAMIEN
And that’s why.

SHARON
You are so...

Sharon is staring at something.

DAMIEN
What?
SHARON
There’s someone on the road.

DAMIEN
What? Right in the middle of the night?
(beat)
In the middle of nowhere?

The car is slowing down.

DAMIEN (CONT’D)
What you’re doing?

SHARON
I’m stopping the car.

DAMIEN
No, no, no. Keep going.

SHARON
Too late, Damien.

DAMIEN
That’s a bad idea.

SHARON
This man may need some help.

DAMIEN
That’s a bad idea... Sharon.

EXT. A ROAD – NIGHT

The massive man is walking on the side of the road. Same sweatshirt, no blood.

As a car in his back is coming closer toward him, headlights are getting brighter.

He turns around. Facing the CR-V.

The CR-V pulls up next to him.

The passenger side power window GOES DOWN on Damien and Sharon.

SHARON
Is there anything we can do to help you sir? Are you lost?

The massive man stares at her. No emotion.
Damien nudges Sharon.

DAMIEN
(whispering)
Let him be. The dude is gigantic.

(beat)
I don’t like him. I certainly
don’t want to --

SHARON
Do you want to get in? I can take
you closer to your destination.

DAMIEN
(whispering)
Goddamn it! Sharon.

The massive man nods. Opens the rear door. Gets in.

Sharon drives away.

A wide beam lights the road. Hovering in the sky a triangular-
shaped UFO.

The lights shut off. The spaceship flies away.

INT. THE CR-V - NIGHT

Sharon is driving.

On the backseat the massive man grabs a hunting knife tucked
into his waistband.

SHARON
I’m Sharon. That’s my brother
Damien. We are on our way to --

The massive man plunges the knife into the back of the
driver’s seat. Blood SPLATTERS out of Sharon’s mouth.

The CR-V swerves. BRAKING. CRASHES into a tree.

EXT. A ROAD - NIGHT

A wreck CR-V. White smoke from the engine.

The massive man is unconscious.

Damien stares at his sister. Dead. He stretches out his hand
to her. Shaking.

The massive man GROWLS.
Panic. Damien reaches for the door lock. Not working. Tries again. CLICK. He pushes. Opens the door.

The knife goes into his left thigh.

Damien SCREAMS in pain.

The massive man removes the knife.

Damien falls out of the car. Stands up. Limping. Running. He doesn’t look back.

A small bridge ahead of him. A river FLOWING under.

He reaches the bridge. Gets over the fence. Everything stops. NO MORE SOUND.

He rises in the air. CONVULSING. Blood spilling out of his mouth.

The massive man holds Damien in mid-air. The knife deep inside Damien’s back.

Damien is looking up at the stars. There’s not stars. The triangular shaped UFO floating.

A beam of blinding light all over them.

The massive man holds Damien in mid-air. The knife deep inside Damien’s back.

THE MASSIVE MAN

God. That’s...

He puts down Damien on the ground. Convulsing. Dying.

THE MASSIVE MAN (CONT’D)

...my body! I’m in you!

Damien SIGHS. His last breath.

The massive man kneels down.

A distorted laugh from the UFO echoes through the forest. The beam is flickering.

THE DISTORTED VOICE

Damien.

It keeps laughing.

The massive man looks up at the UFO.
THE MASSIVE MAN
Why did you do that? Why did you put me inside his body?

The light shuts off. The UFO flies away.
The SOUND OF THE RIVER FLOWING down comes back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back to the living room.
The national news on Tv. Mute.
The massive man is standing, bare chested.
Police light flickering on the walls.
He sits down.

THE MASSIVE MAN
I’m you for the rest of my life.

FADE OUT.
- THE END -