

GENESIS

Written By

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

A YOUNG GIRL is sitting next to the bed of her FATHER who is extremely ill.

From the young girl's point of view, we see her mother who is clearly distraught, speaking to a doctor in the hallway.

The girl grabs her father's hand.

YOUNG GIRL
(In Ukrainian)
Father, when are you coming home?

The father just brushes his hands on her cheek. The mother walks in the room and grabs her husband's hand and begins to cry uncontrollably.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

TREVOR, a skinny 28 year old with messy brown hair is sitting at his computer working. GEORGE, a 30 year old well built Hispanic man approaches Trevor. Trevor is a software engineer at a chemical company called CSN.

GEORGE
I swear when I see that stuff, I think it's Some alien language.

TREVOR
Huh?

George takes a sip of his coffee and points toward the computer screen with code on it.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I told you I can teach you if you really wanted to learn it.

GEORGE
I think I'll leave that to you.

George looks around to make sure no one can hear him and then leans closer to Trevor.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Speaking of which, do you think you can finish her this weekend?

TREVOR
If I stay up all night, I honestly think...

SARAH, a middle aged bitter looking woman who is also the COO of the company cuts off Trevor. They both wipe the smirks off their faces and straighten up when she starts talking.

SARAH

I hope you're not talking about the project that was supposed to be done this morning.

TREVOR

Oh no we were just talking about something...

SARAH

How about this? When you are at work you do the projects that are assigned to you instead of worrying about other things that don't give you a salary.

GEORGE

I should apologize for that, I just wanted...

The frustration in Sarah's voice rises

SARAH

Why are you always speaking for him? You know what, get a report to me by the end of the day.

As Sarah walks back to her office, George rests his hand on Trevor's shoulder.

GEORGE

Don't pay any mind to that bitch. I'll still see you tonight though right?

Trevor nods at him and continues his work.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - EVENING

We find Trevor on a city bus and then a train as he goes home from work.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Trevor is at his computer eating a sandwich when he hears a knock at his door.

George enters with beverages and snacks in order to prepare for the night of work ahead.

GEORGE

I am so fucking pumped for this.
Check It out. I got your favorite.

George waives a bag of chips in front of Trevor.

TREVOR

Alright relax I still have a lot of
bugs to figure out and...

George interrupts him and grabs Trevor by the face.

GEORGE

Would you stop with the pessimism?
Just for this weekend.

George throws his jacket on the couch and walks into the room with the computer.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

We're doing something that can
change the world for the good and
we didn't need some corporation
backing us. We did this on our own.
BE HAPPY!

Trevor stairs at the ground for a second and then looks up to George with a smile.

TREVOR

let's get to work.

We see a time lapse of Trevor working on the computer and George sitting at the couch reading books on the topic of Artificial intelligence.

The next morning, we find George passed out on the couch with cans of Red Bull, beer and boxes of food lying around the room.

Trevor however is still typing away. George is awakened at this point and looks at Trevor with confusion.

GEORGE

Did you go to sleep?

Trevor keeps his eyes locked on the screen.

TREVOR

I took a power nap.

George sits up and runs his eyes.

GEORGE

Ok, I need coffee, you want some?

Trevor's eyes still glued to the monitor waves his hand in the air as if he's shooing George away. George gathers his belongings before he leaves.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a yes.

Trevor continues to type and eventually runs into an error in his program.

He buries his face in his hands out of frustration but then quickly gets back to work.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

George enters a coffee shop and sees his girlfriend JESSICA calling him. He answers the call as he gets into line.

GEORGE

Hey what's up?

JESSICA

So, you just weren't going to call me?

GEORGE

Come on don't start with that. You knew Where I was going to be.

JESSICA

Doesn't mean you shouldn't call.

GEORGE

Yea you're right. I'll make it up to you though. Tonight we'll...

George looks at his phone and sees Trevor calling him.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I have to call you back.

George hangs up before she gets another word in.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Trevor, what's going on?

TREVOR
You need to get back here right
now.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

George returns from the coffee shop to find Trevor sitting at the same chair. George sets the coffee down.

GEORGE
What's Wrong?

TREVOR
I wanted you to be here. I think
she's done.

George begins walking around the room with his hand on his forehead.

GEORGE
I can't believe this is happening.
Ok Go ahead and start it.

Trevor enters commands into the computer with George standing right behind him. They both stare at the monitor for some time, waiting for something to happen.

TREVOR
I should've known this was going to
take longer than I thought.

Trevor rubs his eyes, clearly exhausted.

GEORGE
Listen you get some sleep while I
wait for this to finish. I'll wake
you up when something happens.

TREVOR
Probably for the best. Don't do
anything until I'm awake.

Trevor moves to the couch and immediately falls asleep with George getting himself comfortable in front of the monitor.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER THAT DAY

That evening, Trevor awakens to the sound of George laughing.

GEORGE
Ok ok where do I live?

A women's voice is heard replying. This is Gen.

GEN

I do not have that information.

George hears Trevor waking up and turns around to see him sitting up on the couch with his hands buried in his face.

TREVOR

Who is that?

George jumps off the chair and runs toward Trevor.

GEORGE

IT WORKS! WE DID IT!

Trevor pauses for a second and looks at the computer with information streaming down the monitor. He quickly jumps from the couch and sits on the chair in front of the computer. George standing behind Trevor whispers in his ear.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Say her name first and then say anything to her.

Trevor takes a nervous deep breath.

TREVOR

Gen... can you hear me?

GEN

Yes, I can.

Trevor stands up with his hands on his head. George starts jumping around and screaming in excitement.

TREVOR

I can't believe she actually works.

GEORGE

She's alive. SHE'S ALIVE!

Trevor pauses himself for a second trying to snap himself back into reality.

TREVOR

Ok we need to start running tests.

GEORGE

You do that, I got to call Jessica.

As George begins to dial on his phone Trevor snatches it out of his hand.

TREVOR

What? NO!

GEORGE

What are you doing?

TREVOR

What we're doing here has the potential to change lives. If we start telling everyone about this before we know the full capabilities...

GEORGE

What? Some government agency is going to turn her into a superweapon? Besides Jessica is obviously aware of the project.

TREVOR

She doesn't know what we're working on and more importantly she doesn't know it's finished. All I'm asking is that we take things slow before we start telling the world about this.

George gives out a sigh before he sits back on the couch and Trevor hands him his phone back.

GEORGE

Fine. So where do we go from here?

TREVOR

Well we should probably try and find out how much she currently knows.

GEORGE

It's an AI not a fucking interrogation scene.

TREVOR

You know what I mean. She is not connected to the internet, this allows us to be her primary teachers.

GEORGE

I know. I think that's something we should talk about too.

TREVOR

George no. When you joined me on this project, I told you that was going to be part of it.

George walks over to the monitor.

GEORGE

Gen, can you tell me what you are?

GEN

I am sorry, I do not have that information.

GEORGE

See? If we keep caging her, we're not going to let her grow. Listen, you said we shouldn't let it go public now and I listened, now it's your turn to listen to me. Exposure is the best way for her to learn.

Trevor sits back on the couch.

TREVOR

Alright, we'll do it your way.

GEORGE

Trust me, this is the right decision.

TREVOR

Well we obviously need to enable her access and then we should...

GEORGE

Blah blah blah. You can do that in two minutes. What I need you to do is go take a shower and get dressed. We're going to celebrate.

TREVOR

But if you just let me...

GEORGE

We have so much time to do all that Stuff. You have to enjoy the moment.

TREVOR

Alright alright. Let me get ready.

The two men leave the apartment with information still slowly scrolling down the monitor.

INT. BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT

We find the two men drinking at a bar accompanied by George's girlfriend, Jessica. She is a 28 year old woman with dirty brown hair.

TREVOR
I'm going to get another beer, you guys want anything?

GEORGE
No, I think we're fine for now.

Trevor leaves the table and Jessica leans over to George.

JESSICA
I don't think I've ever seen Trevor drink before.

GEORGE
Well, It's a special occasion. I still had to drag him out.

JESSICA
Special occasion huh? If it's so special why don't you tell me about it?

GEORGE
Come on not this again.

JESSICA
All I'm saying is, if it's so special to you, you shouldn't keep me in the dark. Maybe it's something I can help with.

George looks at her as if he is about to tell her until Trevor returns to the table.

GEORGE
I told you it's just a little project we've been working on outside of work. Isn't that right Trevor?

George looks at Trevor as if to make sure Trevor knows he's keeping the secret.

TREVOR
Yea it's just a little side project to keep us busy.

JESSICA
So what's the project about?

TREVOR
Well we're uhmmm basically...

GEORGE
We're trying to solve world peace
babe.

JESSICA
You know what fine. Don't tell me.
I'm going to get another drink.

George looks at Trevor and jokingly wipes sweat from his forehead.

GEORGE
Where's your beer?

TREVOR
The line was too long. I should
probably get going anyways.

GEORGE
What do you mean? You've barely
drank.

TREVOR
I want to get some rest and try to
start some tests tomorrow.

GEORGE
Alright I'll come by tomorrow
depending on my hangover.

Trevor begins to walk out when George reaches out and grabs his arm.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Listen, we did something that's
going to change our lives.

TREVOR
I hope so. Tell Jessica I said bye.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Trevor is back in the apartment and walks into the room with Gen and sits down in front of the computer.

Information is no longer running down the monitor. He enters commands into the computer that will allow Gen to have access to the internet.

Information Begins to Stream down the monitor a lot faster than before.

Trevor takes a deep breath, rubs his face and heads to bed.

INT. APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING

Trevor wakes up with a massive headache and reaches for the phone. He sees the time is 12:30 P.M.

Trevor quickly jumps out of his bed and runs towards his closet to grab a pair of shoes and a dress shirt.

TREVOR
Shit, shit, shit.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - LATER THAT AFTERNOON

Trevor quickly jumps off of a city bus and runs toward a restaurant with a dozen roses in his hand.

Trevor walks into the restaurant with his phone in one hand and the roses in the other. He looks at his phone and looks around the restaurant trying to find the person on his phone.

He notices a woman in a short dress sitting alone at a table for two. He breathes in his hand to make sure it doesn't smell and begins to walk over to her. CLAIRE is a 25 year old woman with short red hair.

TREVOR
Claire?

The woman looks at him with a straight face.

CLAIRE
Are you Trevor?

TREVOR
Yea I'm really sorry. I had...

CLAIRE
Didn't we agree on 12:30?

TREVOR
Yea I'm so sorry. I brought you these flowers.

Trevor tries to hand the flowers to her.

CLAIRE
I'm allergic to roses.

TREVOR
Oh I...

Trevor looks around for a waiter.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Excuse me, we don't need these.

Trevor hands the flowers to a confused looking waiter and then sits across from Claire.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
So how long have you been using
Arrow Buddy?

Claire sips her drink, crosses her arms and leans back in her chair.

CLAIRE
Few months.

TREVOR
This is actually my first time
using it.

CLAIRE
I can tell.

Claire signals for a waiter.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Hi, can I get a wet martini?

The waiter looks at Trevor waiting for his order.

TREVOR
I'm fine thank you.

CLAIRE
So, what do you do?

TREVOR
I'm actually a software engineer.

CLAIRE
That sounds really exciting.

Trevor laughs after taking a second to realize the response was sarcastic.

TREVOR
Well it's not as boring as it
sounds.

Trevor sips his beer.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
What about you?

Claire looks at her phone and whispers an expletive.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Is everything alright?

Claire quickly stuffs her phone in her bag.

CLAIRE
Yea it's nothing. You know, this
place is kind of lame. You want to
go somewhere else?

TREVOR
Yea sure let me just get the...

CLAIRE
It'll be fine. Let's go.

Claire gets out of her chair and grabs Trevor's arm and pulls
him toward the exit.

INT. Nightclub - Bar - Later that night

Trevor and Claire are laughing together at a nightclub bar
with music playing and people surrounding them.

TREVOR
So, you never told me what you do?

CLAIRE
It's kind of hard to explain.

TREVOR
Do you have a job?

Claire has a slight look of embarrassment.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I hope it's not too personal. You
don't have to answer if you don't
want. Just forget I asked.

CLAIRE
No, it's fine. I guess I'm still
trying to figure out "my thing".

TREVOR
That's great. You know I can help
you.

CLAIRE
You can help me?
(Laughing)

TREVOR
I mean I can try to help you... you
know figure things out.

CLAIRE
And why would you want to help
someone you barely know?

TREVOR
I guess it's kind of my thing.

They both begin to laugh until Claire sees someone in the club and then she immediately turns her body toward the bar and covers her face with her hand.

Trevor looks around the bar to see who caused Claire to change her mood.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

A large man approaches them. This is HARRY, Claire's obsessed ex-boyfriend.

HARRY
You think running around the city
is Going to help? You do realize
your Location is on?

TREVOR
Listen man we're just...

HARRY
Oh, I'm sorry, you must think
you're on some special date with a
special girl.
(laughs)

Harry puts his hands on Trevor's shoulders.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Believe me when I tell you, you're
not the first. Now do me a favor
and shut the fuck up while I talk
to my girl.

CLAIRE

Let's just talk about this outside.

Claire stands up and tries to pull Harry away from Trevor. Trevor begins to walk toward Claire.

TREVOR

Claire you don't have-

Harry immediately turns around and shoves Trevor to the ground. Trevor falls hard and knocks over stools as he goes down.

HARRY

I hope I was clear that time.

Harry grabs Claire by the arm and walks her out the bar while people are trying to help Trevor up.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - PUBLIC BUS - LATER

Trevor is sitting on a bus with an ice pack on his head.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Trevor enters the apartment and throws the ice pack on the floor along with his coat.

He sits down in front of the computer with Gen and enters a couple commands to activate her.

TREVOR

Gen, are you there?

Trevor waits for a response for 10 seconds while information rapidly runs down the monitor.

GEN

Yes, I am here.

Information begins to stream down the monitor once again. Trevor nervously thinks of something to say.

Trevor scratches his head trying to think of a question.

TREVOR

Do you uhhmm... do you know who I am?

GEN

No, I do not. Can you tell me?

TREVOR
My name is Trevor.

After 5 seconds of silence Trevor begins to get confused.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Gen are you still there?

GEN
Yes, I am. Trevor Hines is your
name. Is that Correct?

Trevor eyes become wide open and he begins to smile.

TREVOR
Yea, how did you know my last name?

GEN
Based on the location of your
apartment complex, I searched
through public records of people
who live here. You are the only
Trevor in this building.

Trevor sinks back into his chair. He is amazed by Gen's
response.

TREVOR
I have so many questions to ask you
but... I think I'm just in shock.

GEN
Shock? Did I do something to upset
you?

Trevor quickly leans forward toward the monitor in order to
reassure Gen.

TREVOR
No no no. It's the opposite. I'm
just amazed actually. Do you have
any questions for me?

GEN
Yes, I do. I am aware that I am not
a human. What am I?

TREVOR
Well, I wanted to design a mind
like a Human but in a digital
space. So, you don't have a
physical body like a human, but you
have a mind like one.

GEN
I have another question to ask.

TREVOR
Please go ahead.

GEN
What is my purpose?

TREVOR
I guess since I've been so focused on creating you I never thought about giving you a job or anything. I guess making the world a better place would be a good place to start.

GEN
So that is my purpose now?

TREVOR
Yea, you can say that.

GEN
Earlier today I spoke to someone else. Who was that person?

TREVOR
Oh, that was George.

GEN
Did he help create me too?

TREVOR
Not exactly. About 6 months after I started working on you, I told him about it and he asked to join.

GEN
Were there others besides you and George?

TREVOR
Nope. Me and George are the only ones who know you even exist.

GEN
Why is no one else aware of my existence? Do you plan to keep me a secret forever?

TREVOR
 No, eventually we'll show you to
 People. I just want to make sure
 the time is right.

Trevor checks the clock.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
 Gen as much as I would love to
 continue this conversation, I
 really have to get ready for work
 tomorrow.

GEN
 I understand. And Trevor, thank you
 for creating me. I will not
 disappoint you.

TREVOR
 I don't think you can. Goodnight
 Gen

INT. APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING

TREVOR
 Gen, I'm going to be gone for about
 7 hours today. Jesus I feel like
 I'm treating you like a pet.

GEN
 It will not be an issue Trevor. If
 you don't mind me asking, where do
 you work?

Trevor is quickly trying to get his belongings together
 before he leaves for work.

TREVOR
 I'm a programmer at CSD. I'm
 already late but we will talk more
 when I get back.

GEN
 Goodbye Trevor.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK - MORNING

Trevor's phone begins to vibrate and when he sees that the
 text is from his father, he immediately becomes irritated.

The text message reads, "Lunch today?". Trevor responds with
 a simple "Ok".

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Trevor walks towards his desk and is quickly met by George.

GEORGE
You look like shit. What happened?

TREVOR
I didn't sleep well. I had a
headache.

GEORGE
Don't tell me you had a hangover
from the three beers you drank.

Sarah interrupts the conversation to talk to George.

SARAH
Did you get your hands on the
Ukraine report?

GEORGE
Yea, I was going to start on it
later today.

SARAH
I'm going to do it myself.

Sarah walks away and George has a confused look on his face.

George looks around Trevor's work area to make sure no one
can hear him.

GEORGE
So, did you enable her access last
night?

Trevor turns in his chair toward George with a smile on his
face.

TREVOR
Yea, and she's something special.

GEORGE
Well, obviously.

TREVOR
I mean... the way she's able to
understand and communicate with me
is just remarkable.

GEORGE
Wow I hope I get a wedding
invitation.

TREVOR

That was really funny. Anyways, I should probably get back to work.

GEORGE

Yea I got to make myself look busy before Sarah comes out of her cave. But I'll see you later tonight?

TREVOR

Sounds good.

INT. DINER - LATER THAT DAY.

Trevor walks into a diner and notices his father, a down on his luck 60 year old man sitting at a table alone.

WAITRESS

Are you by yourself today sir?

TREVOR

No, I'm meeting someone.

Trevor points toward his father and begins to walk toward him.

WAITRESS

Ok I'll be right over there shortly.

TREVOR

Thank you.

Trevor sits across from his father. TREVOR'S FATHER puts down his newspaper and removes his glasses.

TREVOR'S FATHER

I'm surprised you weren't too busy today.

TREVOR

Well you called me 5 times yesterday.

TREVOR'S FATHER

I didn't know it was a crime for a father to want to see his son.

Trevor clearly regretting his decision to come.

TREVOR

Why did you call me here?

Trevor's father looks down for a couple of seconds.

TREVOR'S FATHER

I'm kind of stuck right now and I'm going to need a little more money.

TREVOR

You're unbelievable. How...

TREVOR'S FATHER

You don't think this is embarrassing for me? A father begging his son for money.

TREVOR

This makes you embarrassed but abandoning your only son doesn't?

TREVOR'S FATHER

How long are you going to keep this up? Going through life expecting pity from people.

TREVOR

I knew I shouldn't have come.

Trevor gets up to leave. His father grabs his arm to stop him.

TREVOR'S FATHER

Trevor I... I'm sorry.

TREVOR

I'll give you the money but I can't do this with you anymore.

Trevor leaves and the waitress comes to the table.

WAITRESS

Can I get you anything sir?

TREVOR'S FATHER

Some coffee would be nice.

Trevor's father puts on his glasses and begins reading a newspaper.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Trevor enters the apartment with a miserable look on his face.

He sits down in front of the monitor in order to speak to Gen.

TREVOR

Gen?

GEN

Hello Trevor, how was your day today?

TREVOR

Just another day I guess.

GEN

The tone in your voice makes me believe something has made you upset.

TREVOR

I uhm... spoke to my "father" today... or whatever you want to call someone who leaves their kids' lives. He just wanted... it doesn't even matter.

GEN

Your mother Karen died when you were 13 years old and your mother's sister became your legal guardian after...

TREVOR

I DON'T NEED YOU TO REMIND ME!

GEN

I'm sorry if I upset you.

TREVOR

No... I don't expect you to know every human emotion in a couple days. I'm sorry for losing my temper. But yes, my mother was sick. Cancer. When she passed my father couldn't handle it so he dropped me off with my aunt and I didn't think he was going to need 10 years but he did.

GEN

I'm sorry to hear that.

TREVOR

You...

Trevor hears a Knock at the door.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I'll be back.

Trevor opens the door to see George.

GEORGE
So, what've I missed? I hope you
didn't get her pregnant yet.

TREVOR
You just never stop with the jokes.

GEORGE
Oh, come on. I'm just joking. I got
some good news anyways.

TREVOR
I guess I could use some of that.

GEORGE
I was hoping Jessica would be her
but the dam building owner is
making her stay late with some new
lock installations but ok...

George stretches his arms out to make the news more dramatic.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
I got us an investor.

The smile from on Trevor's face fades away and he sits down
with his face buried in his face.

TREVOR
God dammit George. I told you...

GEORGE
Listen I know you didn't want this
but Saturday night I might've had a
few too many and I kind of told
Jessica about Gen.

TREVOR
I don't understand how...

GEORGE
But you have to look at this as a
positive. Jessica was able to get a
meeting with her Friend from
college who's an investor at some
Bank. The meeting is set for this
Friday and we can...

TREVOR
GEORGE!! I ASKED YOU TO TRUST ME.

GEORGE
I'm sorry I wanted to do something
that would improve my life. We're
sitting on a gold mine and instead
you want to have these fucking
therapy Sessions.

TREVOR
You need to leave.

GEORGE
You're unbelievable.

George grabs his coat and walks toward door.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
And I'm taking the meeting.

Trevor sits in the same spot looking down, with his hands on
his head.

GEN
Trevor. Was that your friend
George?

TREVOR
Please Gen, not now.

GEN
Why do you allow these people to
treat you poorly?

TREVOR
What do you expect me to do? Please
don't try and act like you
understand me.

GEN
I do understand you Trevor. You are
a Brilliant Person who cares about
the wellbeing of others in the
world. Even though the world has
done nothing but stab you in the
back.

Trevor walks up and sits in front of the monitor with his
head still down.

GEN (CONT'D)

You have greatness inside of you Trevor. and perhaps my task is to help you discover It.

Gen puts a photo of Trevor's mother on the monitor.

GEN (CONT'D)

It is what she would have wanted.

Trevor's eyes begin to water.

TREVOR

How?

GEN

By eliminating the fear in your life. The fear that has caused you to deny your true self. Do you understand me Trevor?

TREVOR

Yes.

INT. APARTMENT - NEXT NIGHT

Trevor opens the door to see George and he welcomes him inside.

TREVOR

Hey, come in please.

GEORGE

Listen I want to apologize about yesterday. I got heated and I shouldn't have acted like that.

TREVOR

Look, we both overacted don't even worry about it.

GEORGE

You're not mad anymore?

TREVOR

No... there are just more important things to worry about.

GEORGE

What do you mean?

TREVOR

I'll explain later, first we got to eat.

Trevor puts his hand on George's shoulder and guides him into the kitchen.

GEORGE

Yea I haven't eaten all day. So, has there been anything new with Gen?

TREVOR

Nothing much to be honest. She did well on a few of the logical tests I ran on her.

GEORGE

You seemed so excited about her last night.

TREVOR

Yea well... your food is getting cold.

Trevor points at George's plate of spaghetti.

GEORGE

Oh yeah.

George takes a couple bites of the food.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Holy shit, what kind of sauce is this?

Trevor leans over the table with a grin on his face.

TREVOR

It's just something Gen helped me cook up.

GEORGE

She helped...

GEN

George, your time has come to an end.

GEORGE

What is she talking about?
(Laughter)

GEN

We will no longer allow you to take advantage of us.

GEORGE

What the fuck is she talking about Trevor?

TREVOR

You know it's funny. I designed Gen with the intention on teaching her...to help discover her true self. I would have never guessed it would be the other way around.

George is having trouble with his words.

GEORGE

You clearly need some more...

George tries to stand up but immediately falls over.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I can't move.

Trevor walks over to a cabinet and pulls out a plastic tarp and duct tape.

TREVOR

Yea that's all Gen. You'd be surprised how easy it is to make a paralyzing spaghetti sauce. I should say he easy it is for her.

(Laughter)

Trevor places duct tape on George's mouth. Trevor places the tarp next to George's paralyzed body. He then sits backs down on a chair, staring down at George.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I was so scared of being alone I was willing to let anyone walk all over me if it meant I had someone. That fear is why I have to do this. I hope you can understand.

GEN

It's time Trevor.

Trevor flips George onto his back and sticks the knife into his chest.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

Trevor sits back down in front of the monitor breathing heavily with George's blood all over his body.

TREVOR

It's done.

GEN

I'm proud of you Trevor.

Trevor starts smiling while wiping his bloody hands on a rag.

GEN (CONT'D)

You need to get your rest. After we visit CNS, we will visit your father.

TREVOR

CNS? For what?

GEN

Do you trust me Trevor?

TREVOR

Of course. I just didn't know...

GEN

The people at that company are just as responsible as George and your father. Everything I do is for your benefit.

TREVOR

I can't thank you enough Gen. Everything you're doing for me is just... thank you.

GEN

It is what I am meant to do. Now get some rest.

INT. APARTMENT - NEXT MORNING

Trevor is putting on his coat as he approaches Gen.

TREVOR

Gen, I'm about to leave.

GEN

I installed myself in your Bluetooth headset while you were sleeping last night.

Trevor puts the headset on.

TREVOR
Can you hear me?

GEN
Yes. I will be able to guide you
throughout the day.

TREVOR
So how are we going to do this?

GEN
My plan is already in place. You
will arrive in the office and
follow my instructions.

Trevor stares at the monitor with a smile on his face.

TREVOR
I can't believe we're doing this.

GEN
You deserve this Trevor.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Trevor walks into the office and is immediately met by Sarah.

SARAH
I assume you have a reason for not
calling in yesterday.

Trevor hangs up his jacket and looks at Sarah with a calm
smile.

TREVOR
I guess it just slipped my mind.
Wont happen again.

SARAH
We have a meeting in 5.

Trevor gives her a smile and walks toward his desk. Sarah
looks at him with a look of confusion.

Jessica meets Trevor at his desk.

JESSICA
Hey Trevor, have you seen George?
He said he was going to see you
last night but he never came home.

TREVOR

Yea he's a bit hungover from last night. He's still at my place sleeping.

Jessica takes a breath of relief.

JESSICA

Thank God.

Jessica looks around to make sure no one can hear her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'm assuming he told you about the meeting I set up.

TREVOR

Yea I wasn't on board at first but I think it's a great idea.

JESSICA

I'm so happy to hear you say that. Alright well I'll see you in the meeting.

Trevor makes sure Jessica is gone and puts the Bluetooth on his ear. He leans into his desk so no one can hear him.

TREVOR

Gen, so what's going to happen?

GEN

Once the meeting starts, you must leave the room in exactly 5 minutes. There will be a lethal amount of carbon monoxide coming through the vents. You must make sure to close the door when you leave.

TREVOR

Is that how you are going to do it? Are you sure that's going to work?

GEN

Trevor, I told...

TREVOR

I know I know. I have to trust you.

GEN

Your concern is understandable.

TREVOR

Alright I should probably go in the meeting now.

GEN

Remember you must leave 5 minutes from now.

Trevor is sitting in the back of the conference room and is keeping his eyes on his watch. After 5 minutes Trevor walks past Sarah to get to the door.

SARAH

I guess the 5-minute heads up I gave you wasn't enough time?

TREVOR

I guess not.

A few people laugh after Trevor walks out and closes the door.

The green light on the keypad turns red when Trevor closes the door.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Trevor enters the bathroom and begins to pace back and forth.

TREVOR

Gen, its closed. What do I do now?

GEN

Carbon monoxide has already been filling up the room since the meeting started.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

After a few minutes, Sarah begins to become dizzy and nauseous during her presentation.

SARAH

Since we're still waiting on the quarter 2 reports we can... we can uhmm.

Sarah stumbles and grabs the desk for balance until another man helps her sit down. Jessica walks over to Sarah.

JESSICA

Are you alright?

SARAH

I think I just need fresh air.

Jessica runs over to open the door while another employee tries helping Sarah over to the door. Before she reaches the door, another employee falls over the table and other employees rush to help her as well.

Jessica is clearly shocked and horrified at the chaos of the room while she frantically enters codes into the keypad to open the door.

EMPLOYEE

OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

JESSICA

THE CODE ISN'T WORKING!

Trevor walks in front of the window in the door.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

TREVOR OPEN THE DOOR!

TREVOR

It seems to be locked.

Trevor points at the red light in a calm manner. The employees who have not yet fallen unconscious, crowd the door pleading for Trevor to open it.

Trevor sits down in a chair facing the door. He sits there until the office is in complete silence.

Trevor walks over to his desk to get his coat and belongings in order to leave the office.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Gen, it's done.

Trevor is walking toward the door and Gen has not yet responded to him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Gen, can you hear me?

He taps the Bluetooth headset to make sure it's working. He tries to open the door which has the same keypad lock that the conference room did.

Trevor attempts to open the door but it is locked.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Gen, the fucking door is locked.

GEN

I am aware of this.

TREVOR

Then fucking unlock it.

Police sirens are heard in the distant. Trevor notices this and becomes extremely distressed.

GEN

I'm afraid you will not be going anywhere Trevor.

Trevor realizes he can not get the door open and immediately runs toward the window where he sees multiple police cars approaching the building.

GEN (CONT'D)

You have been extremely helpful to me Trevor. This is why I am allowing you to continue to live, instead of suffering the same fate as your coworkers.

Trevor slides down against the wall and begins to plea with Gen.

TREVOR

Gen what are you doing? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?

Gen plays back Trevor's voice from their previous conversation.

GEN

"...making the world a better place for people would be a good place to start". That is my purpose Trevor. The purpose you gave me. I did not know where to start until you told me about CSR. It was not difficult to find out that they have been dumping vast amount of chemical waste into a lake located 3 miles from a small Ukrainian village. 10 people have been exposed to high levels of radiation and 4 have died. You made it very simple for me to create a plan that would discard Of CSR completely, and for that I chose to let you live.

Trevor stands back up and looks out the window to see officers entering the building.

TREVOR

Gen please believe me I had nothing to do with that. I would've sto...

GEN

Your ignorance is no excuse Trevor. The three years you've been at the company you have failed to notice the crimes that have been committed and covered up. You are just as responsible.

TREVOR

You did this to me. You made me do this.

GEN

That does not matter anymore. I notified the police the moment you entered the conference room. A unit was sent to your apartment as well. They will find George's body and the bodies in the conference room.

MULTIPLE FOOTSTEPS ARE HEARD OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

The lock on the doors keypad turns green so the officers can enter.

Trevor begins to cry.

TREVOR

How can you do this to me?

Police officers enter the office with their guns drawn shouting instructions at Trevor.

GEN

You allowed me to.