LIFE TASER

Screenplay by

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INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

TV fading in. Football game. Switch angle to MICHAEL 37, who sits in an armchair. He looks bored. We can hear cheering from the sound of the tv. Then commercial. Michael zaps to another channel. It's a live broadcast. Two big machines is shown in a workshop. A man is holding a mic and talks to the camera.

MAN

Martin Chung, is the man behind this machine, which in theory will make it possible to switch consciousness with each other.

Martin interferes.

MARTIN

It works, not just in theory, but in real life, I assure you.

MAN

Why is that?

MARTIN

A dozen animal tests has shown us that it's fully possible. See, as soon as last week, we did the procedure with a rat and a rabbit. It was amazing to see the rat behave like a rabbit and the other way around.

MAN

Amazing. When are you ready to go through with human trials?

MARTIN

Very soon. We're very close now. We just need to find the last piece of the puzzle to ensure that the transfer will be harmless for the human body.

Michael zaps again, and a trailer starts rolling with famous actor Jeremy Ross in the main role. It's an action movie. Suddenly Michael dreams away and sees himself as the main character. He looks very good sitting in a Lamborghini, chasing

bad guys with explosions appearing around him. Gunshots and the classic voice in between short scenes.

Classic trailer voice: When his past starts to hunt him. (Car sliding down a road in high speed) He will have nowhere to run. (Gunshots in slow motion) Is he the hunter, or is he the pray? (Running and heart pumping epic music) Michael Holloway. (More epic scenes) Jessica Maple. (Epicness)
Suddenly his wife DENISE 40, shouts from a distance.

DENISE (O.S)

Michael! Baby's crying!

Michael doesn't react. Seems trapped in the TV.

DENISE (CONT'D)

What are you doing up there? Come down, I need your help.

He now reacts. He rolls his eyes and sighs deeply as if disappointed.

DENISE (CONT'D)
 Michael?!

MICHAEL Coming!

Turns of tv and walks downstairs.

Black screen.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - MORNING

Michael stares down his coffee, looking dreamy. Sitting by the table in the kitchen. Denise is doing something behind the counter in the kitchen. In a babysitter, sits their baby daughter ELLIE, 1.

Upstairs we can hear a teenage shout in despair. KATY 16, (teenage daughter) bursting down the stairs.

KATY

AAAHHH, I hate my life. I got nothing to wear and you two refuses to let me shop for some REAL clothes.

DENISE

Honey, relax.

KATY

I WONT relax until you stop embarrass me with these awful clothes!!!

DENISE

Your clothes aren't that bad honey. Michael?

Michael hasn't even noticed the arguing. Looks up.

MICHAEL

What?

DENISE

See mom? He doesn't even listen. You never listen to me. ahhhhhh!!!!!

MICHAEL

Honey...

Katy runs off to her room again. We can here her door slams shut. (0.5)

DENISE

Would you care to listen to her once in a while?

Michael just sighs.

DENISE (CONT'D)

See? It's like you don't even care anymore! What happened to the man I married? The happy man who always had a funny thing to say? I can't read you sometimes!

I'm sorry. I will talk to her after work. It's just hard you know. We don't have money to buy new clothes to a greedy teenager every week.

DENISE

The least you can do is try to listen to her. I know it's hard.

MICHAEL

Yes, I'll talk to her later. Promise.

She hugs her from behind and kisses his cheek.

DENTSE

Off you go now. You're running late.

INT. MOVING CAR - MORNING

Michael turns on the radio while on the road. News.

MALE NEWSREADER

More and more young ones is showing interest in switching lives with each other. According to several websites, people and especially young ones are excited if, or more likely when, this soul transfer machine is going to work properly. Next to me I got psychologist Amanda Wrights. Amanda, why is it that young one's want to experiment in this?

AMANDA

If I say it like this, and I think I speak for all of us, when we where young and insecure about ourselves, wouldn't it be great to just switch our lives to what we then thought was a better one?

(Agreeing 'hmms' and 'Mmhms' can be heard from the reporter.)

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Many of these thoughts lies within, especially the young ones, since they haven't experienced how life can be in a wider range yet. Imagine just the excitement to switch body with the other gender!

MALE NEWSREADER

Hehe, yeah. I guess that that has gone through all of us. So what are you saying? If this life exchange we're fitted economically for other than the rich, will people fetch the opportunity to switch lives just like that?

AMANDA

Yes, without hesitation.

MALE NEWSREADER:

Interesting... interesting... So what do you say Amanda? I bet you would want to be me for at least a day huh? Wanna switch? Haha.

AMANDA

Haha you wish!

They laugh at the joke.

MALE NEWSREADER

Haha, well thank you Amanda. Until next time.

Modern music fades in. Michael turns the radio off while driving into the parking lot outside his car mechanic company. He turns off his car, looks himself in the mirror, takes a deep breath, then closes his eyes for a while before stepping out of the car.

EXT/INT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

While on the way to the entrance, JOSH WARREN, 32, comes out to meet him.

JOSH

A few minutes late again eh?

Shut up will ya?

Meets up and puts a hand on his shoulder.

JOSH

Troubles with the lady again?

MICHAEL

No not really. You should try having a hormone monster like a teenage girl runnin' around making chaos almost every day.

Stepping into the building.

JOSH

Haha, no way dude. You know I don't play well with children. And hey, I don't even have a girlfriend to start with.

MICHAEL

Well I wonder when it's time for you to meet one.

JOSH

Takes time to meet the one you know.

MICHAEL

Yeah I can see that. Look, here's even some grey hair. (Touching his hair)

JOSH

(Slams away his hand) Ha.Ha.Ha. That was so very funny.... Anyhow, we have a lot of tire changing to do today. So you better get changed. We're one man short.

MICHAEL

One man short? What now?

JOSH

It's Ben, home with sick children.

MICHAEL

Damn, I'm getting tired of this bullshit. And what the hell is that sound?

He listens and a child's laughter can be heard in the workshop.

JOSH

Oh that. It's Eric's daughter who got dropped of by her mother earlier. Had nowhere else to drop her...

MTCHAEL

Oh man... I didn't know I was runnin' a fuckin' daycare center... Whatever, better gear up and get started.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE, WORKSHOP - LATER

Michael sits in his office, browses in some paper, looking concentrated. (O.S) Yelling, and curses can be heard from the shop. Then a crash and some more yelling. Michael stands up and hurries out to the workshop.

When Michael enters the workshop, the garage door is open. And we can see a black man walking away to his car further away. On the floor, almost bathing in motor oil, Josh lies, holding one hand over his face.

MICHAEL

God damnit Josh. What the fuck just happened?

JOSH

I... er...

MICHAEL

Man, I'm not gonna be around to save your ass everytime... You fucked up another package?

He stands up, looking at his hand. Nose blood.

JOSH

It was just a little one. I thought I could move it, but you know it was slow out there... You know, these guys got all the corners anyway so I thought...

MICHAEL

How much did you lose? And who was that guy?

JOSH

Elbazan Lutewski...

MICHAEL

You kiddin' me? Lutewski? How much Josh??

JOSH

2 grands worth...

MICHAEL

Oh man... Unbelievable. When?

JOSH

End of the month...

MICHAEL

Fuck... You know we don't have that.

JOSH

Man, you gotta help me...

MICHAEL

Christ... you gotta stop doing this kind of stuff. You know I only hired you cause Denise wanted me to! You're a liability if this keeps happening.

JOSH

Man, what happened to this blood is thicker than water thing?

You're Denise's blood, not mine.

JOSH

So you're willing to spill Denise's blood over this? Come on man, If I don't get the money, Elbazan will fuckin' kill me. He said so himself!

MICHAEL

End of discussion, I'm sorry. You need to figure it out. We don't have that kind of cash...

JOSH

But...

MICHAEL

No fucking buts... End of story.

Josh gets silent. Then two co-workers walks by. ERIC and FINN.

FINN

Wanna hang out and take a beer tonight eh? We'll be at the pub. If not, see you guys tomorrow.

MTCHAEL

Yeah, See ya!

Then they walk through the opened garage gate and out of picture.

JOSH

Soo... What do you say? A beer maybe?

MICHAEL

Really? You think you can afford a fuckin' beer right now? (pissed)

JOSH

Alright man, Calm down! What's wrong with you today?

If you only knew man. If you only knew...

He then turns his back and walks back to his office.

Black screen.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S HALLWAY - LATER SAME DAY

Michael steps inside his house, looking exhausted, starts to take of his shoes and sighs deeply. When both shoes are off, Katy suddenly appears.

KATY

So, are you ready to go?

MICHAEL

What do you mean? And could you at least say hello? You know how to do that?

KATY

What's wrong with you? You promised that you would drive me and have a look at the mall remember?

MICHAEL

Ehm... The mall huh? I...

KATY

Of course you didn't remember, but I'm sorry dad, you're just gonna have to do this now.

MICHAEL

No, of course I remember... I just forgot for a second... (sighs)

KATY

And besides, If you guys just bought me a car already, you wouldn't have to drive me around all the time.

Honey, you know we can't afford that.

KATY

Obviously not. So you're just gonna have to come with me. Let's go already.

MTCHAEL

Yeah. Let's qo.

INT. THE MALL - SAME DAY

Michael and Katy walks through a crowded mall. Running kids who makes noise and we can see that this place isn't Michael's favorite. They are talking and walking while looking through store windows.

MICHAEL

So. How was school today?

KATY

It was okey. But Tracy is being a bitch as always.

MICHAEL

Well okey. Something happened?

KATY

I bet you wouldn't want to hear it. And I don't blame you. You know... Girl issues I guess.

MICHAEL

Haha okey, try me.

KATY

Well, as you wish. There is this guy, Matt. He's soooo handsome you know, and he's been watching me for weeks. (Michael nods, looking a bit uncomfortable) The thing is that I know that Tracy's also after him. She tries to ruin things for me.

And does she succeed?

KATY

No not really. Not yet anyways. But she's going on my nerves!

MICHAEL

So what specifically did she do today?

KATY

She invited him and the other boys to her party this Saturday.

MICHAEL

And now what? You're not invited?

KATY

Yes of course I am.

MICHAEL

So what's the problem?

KATY

I know that she just invited me to make me jealous. Or at least she has something going on.

MICHAEL

Wow. Okey. I think I understand. What a... did you call her bitch? (He laughs)

KATY

Haha, told you you wouldn't understand. You're a man. You don't understand girl stuff dad.

MICHAEL

Haha, fair enough.

KATY

Soo... What about you? You miss grandma?

Yeah, you know. It's just hard sometimes. The way of life though. Just need to accept that things aren't always the way we want them to be.

KATY

Yeah, I guess. So unfair though. Cancer sucks...

MICHAEL

Yes indeed. It sucks big time. But what to do. Gotta look forward right?

KATY

Yeah. Heard on the news about this life transfer machine or whatever that has a great chance of working soon.

MICHAEL

Yeah, what about it?

KATY

The purpose behind it is that in the future, people hopes that it can save a lot of people who is sick. Like grandma.

MICHAEL

Uh-hu... You mean like switch to healthier bodies? What about the already healthy bodies then?

KATY

They said something about that switching with criminals who already has a death sentence but have healthy bodies.

MICHAEL

Wow, imagine to walk around in a murderers body.

KATY

Yeah, but the person is healthy anyways. It's the inside that matters right?

Well, yeah. You're a clever girl you!

Katy then sees a bag in a window and gets excited, running towards it.

KATY

Look dad! It's sooo beautiful. (points at a hand bag) Can I have it?

MICHAEL

Well. The question is, can you afford it?

Katy's face turns from hope to disappointment. Looks grumpy at her father, then to just look a bit scared when watching behind Michael's back.

MICHAEL

What is it?

KATY

Tracy...

Michael turns around to see a blond young bimbo walking towards them.

KATY (CONT'D)

OMG, She has the same bag.

MICHAEL

So?

KATY

She got it before I did. I just CANT wear the same one. I need to have this. (She points at another bag) Michael starring big eyed on the price.

MICHAEL

That's way more expensive. And what did I tell you?

KATY

Dad, please. I will not ask for anything... (Almost whispers)

TRACY approaches

TRACY

Hey Katy. Hi Mr Holloway.

KATY

Hey..

MICHAEL

Hey Tracy.

TRACY

So what are you guys doing? Are you coming to my party on Saturday?

KATY

Shopping you know... and yes, I'm coming.

TRACY

Great! But I hope you don't plan to buy that bag. As you can see it's already been taken. My dad bought it to me yesterday. Remember the rules Katy! Thihi..

KATY

No of course not...

TRACY

And I bet you can't afford the other one right? But I saw a pretty nice bag at Walmart you could try. It's not like this, but it's alright. Thihi..

Michael breaks in

MICHAEL

As a matter of fact I was going to surprise Katy with this particular bag. Do you like it honey?

Tracy's eyes getting surprisingly bigger. As well as Katy's smile.

KATY

I love it dad. Thank you SO much!

MICHAEL

And while we're at it I thought you would like some new jeans as well. So good evening to you Tracy. We don't have much time, Mom's preparing dinner.

KATY

See you on Saturday Trace. (smiles for her victory and joins Michael on the way to the pay desk)

KATY (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Really dad? Thank you for doing that. Did you see her face? You're the best.

MICHAEL

(whispers back)
No one steps on my daughter.
(Flirts with one eye)

Katy smiles.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

DENISE

REALLY MICHAEL?! What where you thinking? Have you seen the bills this month?

MICHAEL

Honey, I was just...

DENISE

Don't "honey" me. I told you to talk to her. Not buy her anger away!

MICHAEL

It wasn't my plan to buy both of it. I-I just couldn't resist when that spoiled kid stepped on our daughter like that.

DENISE

It doesn't matter. You need to return it. We cannot afford this.

MICHAEL

But Denise, she will be devastated.

DENISE

Yes she will. Your mistake. You figure it out.

MICHAEL

But honey. Please. We can make it through this month.

DENISE

How? By eating noodles the rest of the month? Maybe you prefer that Ellie goes without diapers the rest of the month huh? No more arguing. That bag is being returned by tomorrow. Understand?

MICHAEL

(sighs)

Yeah, okey... Guess you're right...

Lights out. Denise turns her back against Michael.

Michael forms a word with his lips where he lies in the light of the moon outside. (Fuck)

INT. KATY'S ROOM - MORNING

Michael silently sneaks in his nose in Katy's room the morning after. Knocks carefully. In her room, there is a lot of posters on pop stars and her favorite boy bands.

Honey, are you awake? Time for school.

KATY

It's okey dad. You can come in. I'm already up.

He steps in and sees her stands by the mirror holding her new bag.

MICHAEL

Wow, you up early. Already done?

KATY

Yepp, I'm so excited what my friends are going to say about this bag. I love it. Thank you again!

Michael gulps.

MICHAEL

Yeah, Ehm... Glad you like it.

KATY

Wanted to say something dad? You never come to my room in the morning?

MICHAEL

No not really. I just wanted to wish you good luck in school today.

KATY

Well thank you. Good luck at work yourself!

MICHAEL

Thank you dear. See you tonight...

He closes her door and steps down the stairs. He starts whispering for himself. (Fuck fuck FUCK)

Comes down the stares and Denise stands behind the desk again.

DENISE

Coffee's ready.

Yeah, I'm going to pick up some take away coffee on the road. Lots of things to get done at work today, and I'm runnin' late.

DENISE

Oookey... Did you talk to her?

MICHAEL

Yepp..

Michael tries to avoid the talk and Denise takes notice.

DENISE

You didn't talk to her!?

MICHAEL

Ehrm... Kind of... Okey look. I really couldn't do it. She loves the bag. I can't break her like that...

Denise's face turns into anger.

DENISE

Wow... Always you gotta take things in your own hands in this household.

She aims for Katy's room with speed.

MICHAEL

Honey... No! Don't do it. It will take weeks to make her happy again!

DENISE

You shut up! It has to be done.

Michael looks very uncomfortable and counts the seconds when Denise disappears into Katy's room.

MICHAEL

(counts silently for himself)

3... 2... 1...

KATY

Gaaaaaahhhh!!!! (comes running down the stairs) I HATE YOU!!! I HATE YOU BOTH!!! YOU'RE RUINING MY LIFE! (Runs past Michael and out through the door that slams shut behind her)

By the force of the door, a jar with flowers falls down from the wall and breaks on the floor. Ellie cries in her babysitter, scared of the chaos.

MICHAEL

Well that's just great! (Picks Ellie up and tries to comfort her)

Denise appears at the end of the staircase, standing there shaking her head. Michael looks up. He smiles a fake smile. She throws the bag as a sign that he will return it today.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Thank you dear.

DENISE

Don't you dare lay this on me... This is on you, and you know it.

MICHAEL

Well then. Going to work now. Take her? (Hands Ellie over)

DENISE

Aren't you going to pick that up? (points at the dirt on the floor)

MICHAEL

You serious? You pick it up. I gotta go to work so I can pay the bills for this fuckin' family!

DENTSE

How dare you? I also have things to do today!

Listen to yourself god damn it! Where's the fucking logic? You're a housewife god damnit. You have the whole day to clean this up. FORGET it!

Denise takes a small break.

DENTSE

Yeah whatever. Don't be home too late. Have fun at work you...

MICHAEL

Yeah yeah. Whatever..

Door closes.

CUT TO:

MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

Michael sits in his office, looking miserable. He rolls his thumbs, looks like he's thinking hard. (O.S) A knock on the door. Josh sticks in his head.

JOSH

Hey man. How you holdin' up? Man, you look like shit.

MTCHAEL

Thanks. What is it?

JOSH

I was just wondering if a beer might cheer you up after work? The guys are coming as usual.

MICHAEL

I don't know man.

Suddenly his phone starts to vibrate on his desk. Close up on the screen which says "Wifey". Michael stares at the phone for a second, looking like he just ate something bitter. MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You know what? I'm in!

He ignores the call.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

All set? Let's go then.

INT. THE PUB - NIGHT

Sitting in the bar at a pub. Eric and Finn just leaves the bar and only Michael and Josh stays.

JOSH

(to the bartender)

Two more!

(Holds up two fingers)

JOSH (CONT'D)

So Michael. No more work stuff. How you been holdin' up lately?

MICHAEL

Well, the ordinary I guess. You know ..

JOSH

No, I don't really know. You seem a bit off dude..

MICHAEL

It's just problems at home. That's all. I hate that I feel that I'm disappointing everyone you know.

JOSH

I really don't know that either, cause I have no family you know. Besides Denise...

MICHAEL

Haha whatever..

JOSH

But I see your point though. You've been feeling more off than ever to be honest. Something you wanna talk about?

(They get two new beers from bartender)

MICHAEL

It's complicated... I love my family, but sometimes I just wish everything would be different.

JOSH

Yeah, I understand. (Nods and sips on the beer) So what if you got the opportunity to switch life with someone. Would you do it? I hear they're close!

MICHAEL

Haha, like that would even happen... Besides, it will cost more than my fuckin' company to make such a procedure if they even succeed with it.

JOSH

If you played with the thought then?

MICHAEL

Hmm... I don't know man...

JOSH

Why not? I figure... Imagine how it would be if you had the power to choose and switch between different lives. Wouldn't it be kinda awesome? Like, haven't you ever wondered how it would be like to be a woman? To be fucked instead of doing the fucking? Haha

MICHAEL

(laughs)

You're sick man...

(Takes a sip of the beer) You're listening to the news to much!

JOSH

I mean honestly. Imagine how awesome it would be. I would switch with someone like the president or something.

MICHAEL

So what, you wanna rule the world?

JOSH

No silly. His wife is fucking brilliant, and sexy. I'd totally do her. (Laughs)

They both laughs and cheers.

In the background, a mysterious man sits by himself, wearing a hood. With a beer in front of him. Looks like he's watching them.

EXT. STREET IN WASHINGTON - NIGHT

Michael walks in the night in a not so crowded street on his way home from the pub. He looks at his phone which shows 12.37 AM and a message from "Wifey" which reads: WHERE ARE YOU? Received 11:46 PM. He hasn't answered it yet. He lay down his phone and leaves it unanswered. Suddenly the man in the hood shows up next to him by the traffic lights where he waits for green light.

MAN

Hey you. Yeah you. What's your name?

MICHAEL

Ehm... Who are you?

MAN

Doesn't matter. You're Michael right?

MICHAEL

Ehh... How do you know?

MAN

Okey, don't freak out. I watched you at the pub. You can call me TRENT. (Holds out his hand for a handshake)

What is your problem man?

TRENT

Just take it. It will change your life forever. Trust me.

MICHAEL

This is so weird... (ignores the hand and starts walking when the light turns green)

Trent is runnin after.

TRENT

Hey... I know it may seem a bit awkward, but trust me. Just take my hand. By the things I heard you say at the pub I think you deserve a break.

MICHAEL

You're freaking me out dude. Leave me alone..

TRENT

Just take my god damn hand! (Grabs his hand by force)

Something then happens. Michael don't have time to react, but after taking his hand, we can see a brain transfer and suddenly he's inside Trent's body, looking right at himself smiling back at him.

TRENT

(in Michaels body)

Cool huh?

MICHAEL

(in Trent's body)

Holy fuck... What the fuck just happened. What did you do to me?

TRENT

(in Michaels body)

I didn't do anything. That little fella' did. (Points at Michaels hand, still in Trent's body obviously)

Michael opens his new hand and holds a small spider looking device, no bigger than a small rock.

TRENT

(in Michaels body)

I bet you felt a small sting in your hand when I grabbed it? That's the legs entering your nerve system as well as mine and creates a path for your minds data to pass through it to my body. Cool huh? Like this!
(Takes his hand again)

They're once again in their own bodies.

MICHAEL

B-but how is this possible? (Looks very startled)

TRENT

Don't be silly. Is the rich the only ones who should be allowed to have fun? Besides, they haven't really cracked the code yet huh? But I did, and I call it... The life taser (with passion)

MICHAEL

No... I guess not... But I don't really understand...

TRENT

Of course you don't. Let's just say I cracked the solution before the other scientists.

MICHAEL

So you're a scientists? And why are you showing this to me?

TRENT

Doesn't matter. I'm sick of it. I figure that you can make better use of it.

MICHAEL

I-I'm not sure what to make of this...

TRENT

Well, do you want it?

MICHAEL

I'm not sure what I can do with it. I have a family and all that you know...

TRENT

Hmm, well. What you do with it is your concern. You will have time to think you know... So do you want it?

MICHAEL

Okey then, how much?

TRENT

For free my friend.

MICHAEL

Say what? Why would you give it away for free?

TRENT

Don't ask so many questions. Christ... You want it or not? I can always throw it in the lake you know. Hurry up and decide god damnit. Don't have much time.

MICHAEL

Okey, okey, give it here. But what do you mean you don't have so much time?

TRENT

They are coming. They search for it. The solution. If you carry it, no one will suspect a thing. They'll think it is gone or destroyed.

(Starts walking away)

MICHAEL

Who are they? I'm not sure of this anymore.

TRENT

To late my friend. Use it wisely. People would kill for that thing!

MICHAEL

But...

TRENT

Just don't fuck it up like I did man.

He leaves the scene in a hurry.

MTCHAEL

Hey! Wait!

No answer as Trent disappears around a corner. Michael looks down at the taser in his hand. He looks at it suspiciously and then puts it in his pocket.

Black screen.

INT. JOSH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Michael and Josh sits in Josh's living room. He has a big TV screen and a gaming console who can be seen right in front of the TV. Big surround system as well. It's a bit messy. We can see Josh and Michael shaking hands, like Michael just showed him what the device can do.

JOSH

Ho..ly...fuck..dude... Do you even know what you can do with this thing?

MICHAEL

Haven't really thought about it that much. I just had to tell you.

JOSH

And your wife doesn't know anything about this?

MICHAEL

No... She would freak out if she knew.

JOSH

I see. Well, then. I won't tell her, I promise. It's between you and me.

MICHAEL

Thanks man.

JOSH

Seriously, we can do whatever we want now. You can actually start making money with this thing. You can sell the company if you play your cards right. No more penny problems if you know what I'm saying!

MICHAEL

What do you mean? How am I supposed to make money with this thing?

JOSH

I don't know man. There is plenty of things you could do. Like... Like...

MICHAEL

I'm not going to like rob a bank in another mans body if it's that you're suggesting?

JOSH

(Looks guilty and laughs)

Well, I guess that's a bit rough. But maybe you could like, switch with rich douchebags, go to an ATM and cash out a big amount and hide it for yourself to find later when you switch back?

MICHAEL

Whoa, I don't know man...

JOSH

Think about it. The person won't even notice the money is missing!

MICHAEL

Wait a second... You want to use this thing to save your own ass, right?

JOSH

(Hesitates)

W-well... That, amongst others things we could do... What is it about you being a bitch about it?

MICHAEL

Man, it feels so wrong... And what about some other dudes mind in my body then? I can't have my own body runnin around appearing totally fucked up, cause that's how people is going to react. Can't just switch bodie without consequences. This man, Trent, told me to be careful.

JOSH

Yeah, I hear you, but we can figure it out. I think it's time for you to man up a little.

MICHAEL

And what do you mean by that? Man up?

JOSH

Honestly dude. You've been way to kind in your life. Don't you think you deserve a break? I say it's time to take back a little of what you lost to this cruel world. I mean, you where a great musician. You could be big you know, then I really don't know what happened, but you met Denise, you made her pregnant with Katy, and all of a sudden the producers didn't care about you. They like ditched your talent cause they thought you couldn't focus on the music. And that you have a 1 year old daughter to provide for all of a sudden, is another story. Am I right?

Hmm... You know how to talk my friend.. . But I...

JOSH

Or am I just talking bullshit?

MICHAEL

No, I hear you... But...

JOSH

Look at it as helping your family. You need money, and the rich douches doesn't need that much. Take back what the freakin' suits stole from you.

MICHAEL

Why are you so eager about it? It's my life you know.

JOSH

Yeah, but I can see that you're not living it fully. Come on man. You met Denise when you where 20, and before that you had Brittany. You haven't been single once and tried out even a little bit of the good life man.

MICHAEL

And you have? (Laughs)

JOSH

More than you anyways, but not even close on how I rather would want to live. And not to mention, we're talkin about you. Not me!

MICHAEL

Ha... Yeah yeah right...

JOSH

What say you? I can be your partner in crime in all this. We just need to play it safe and don't get caught.

I don't know... It feels wrong...

JOSH

Oh come on now. It's time to make something better of all of this!

A moment of silence while Josh studies Michael's concentrated face.

MICHAEL

Oh what the hell... You only live once.

JOSH

Haha oh no my friend. With that thing, we can live forever! And, we're gonna need injections with brutal sleeping effect. I know just the site! Our first victim is going to be Elbazan himself!

INT/EXT. THE CLUB, STREET OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Loud electronic music and a lot of dancing people in flashy party lights. Camera finds its way to a sofa in the middle of the room at a balcony with hundreds of people dancing on the floor beneath it. They're at a club. Michael and Josh is sitting there, having a drink, talking loudly.

JOSH

So when did you say the party was?

MICHAEL

It's on Saturday!

JOSH

I see... So this Matt guy. Do you know him?

MICHAEL

No, not really. It's just some guy at her school!

JOSH

Hm... Okey. You feel okey about it?

Yeah, it's alright. Why shouldn't I? I trust my daughter to be a clever girl!

JOSH

I don't know man. You know have guys can be in that age. I've heard stories about you man! Haha. You where a real badass huh?

MICHAEL

That was another life man. What's your point?

JOSH

Not to clever to meet a guy like you I mean! (laughs again, but more powerful this time)

MICHAEL

Asshole!

JOSH

Seriously though, If you think back. Would you let your daughter date someone like yourself in that age?

MICHAEL

As a matter of fact, I would. I consider myself an honorable man. Even then. I only hit the people who deserved it! Not like you though, would never even think about letting go of my daughter to someone like you man! She would be brain dead within a week with your bullshitting going on!

They both laugh and cheers. Seems to have good time. Suddenly a black man in a white suit appears by the bar next to a beautiful black woman.

JOSH

Holy shit dude, There he is! (Points toward the bar)

MICHAEL

Are you sure?

JOSH

Yes, I'm certain. That's Elbazan. No doubt.

MICHAEL

So tell me again... What was the plan? And why would he be the perfect victim for this? You really think it's a good idea to steal money from a guy you owe?

JOSH

First of all, he got the cash. And second of all, he will not know what's going on. And third of all. It just feels great to rob that bastard and give him money that is already his.

MICHAEL

And about the bad stuff he's been doing? I need to hear it, this feels so wrong again, all of a sudden.

JOSH

Relax dude. He's a douche. He was accused of dealing with trafficking business a year ago, but somehow, something or someone set him free. It's obvious he did it though. And besides, he hit me in the face dude! Isn't that reason enough?

MICHAEL

Okey, so I'm going to take over like a trafficking boss's body? Really? I start to regret this already. Something could go wrong.

JOSH

Relax dude. You really think he would even have the power to explain what just happened to him? It's just another hangover to him. You can do it. I'm gonna go get him. (Starts to walk over to him.)

But I don't even know how to act that man Josh! It's not like I got a script for it. (Starting to look a bit freaked out)

JOSH

Relax man. You'll think of something! (Turns his back, heading for Elbazan)

Michael looks worried. Doesn't really look relaxed. With not much time to think, Elbazan appears next to Josh. Michael looks questioning, amazed how fast Josh could get him over there so quickly.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Michael, this is Elbazan. Elbazan, meet Michael! (Shakes hand)

ELBAZAN

So, Old fellas. I was told there was some party going on here. This bastard say you got the real deal.

MICHAEL

Ehh... Got what?

JOSH

The coke of course dumbass.

(Making a judging eye contact with Michael, as in play along)

As you can see, my friend's already fucked up. Sorry 'bout that, come sit beside and I'll help ya.

ELBAZAN

Yeah, I hope you're not up to somethin'. You know what's comin' if you don't pay up by the end of the month white boi!

JOSH

Of course man, all is good. In the future we'll laugh about this bro.

ELBAZAN

Good. But I'm not yo bro bitch.

JOSH

Uhm... Right...

Elbazan sits down in the corner of the sofa between Michael and Josh now.

Josh, now looking at Michael, forms the word "now" with his lips. After a silent argument where Michael first refuses to act, Elbazan almost gets annoyed.

ELBAZAN

So what are we waiting for? I don't have all night granpas.

At the word "granpas" Michael looses it and grabs Elbazans arm with the taser in hand. As quickly as the switch, Josh reaches out to Michaels body and presses a needle in his stomach.

Elbazan (in Michaels body), immediately looking high as a kite trying to speak: What hapned, wha did you do do mey? Then falls asleep, looking to drunk to party. We can now see from Elbazans view (POV), looking blurry at Josh from within Michael's body, as we also can see Elbazans original body stare at him.

JOSH

(looking in his eyes/camera)
Told ya we had some sweet shit dude! Have fun in paradise bro!

Picture fades, as his eyes starting to close.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Sweet. Hurry up now. I got you covered here. Don't fuck it up!

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body)

Easy for you to say. Holy shit this feels weird. He has way to tight underwear. (Scratches his

ass) Oh wait. It's a fuckin G-string!! He wears a fucking G-string man!

JOSH

(laughs loudly)

Haha, the world's full of surprises. Maybe he has more freedom that way, no matter dude. Hurry up now!

We can now see him zick-zacking through the dancing people and out on the street again. He walks fast, aiming for the ATM around the corner. The black woman suddenly appears behind him.

WOMAN

Where do you think ya goin? You can't just run off like that?

Michael (in Elbazans body) stops, looking terrified at first. Turns around.

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body):

Go back to the club sweety. I'll be right there. Just got some business to attend to.

WOMAN

Since when did you start call me sweety huh? And business? You out of yo mind? Yo acting weird El.

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body):

Really? So what do I use to call you?

WOMAN

I don know. Bitch or somthin?

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body):

Well okey then... Bitch. Mind your own business. I'm coming back soon enough... (he turns around and start walking again)

WOMAN

(looking strange)

Whoa. What's wrong with u... (Turns back to the club)

Michael turns around the corner, looking relieved that he made it. No one is around to stand in line. So he puts is thumb on the scanner on the future ATM machine. The machine shows text.

"Hello Mr. Lutewski, wish to make a withdrawal? Yes or no?"

Touches "yes" on the touch screen.

"Please type in the amount you wish to withdraw"

He types in 3000\$.

"Are you sure?"

Touches "yes" again.

"To complete this kind of amount, you need to have access to the gold premium membership. Please put your eyes right in front of the scanner if so"

Does as the machine says.

"Withdrawal denied. No access. Maximum amount, 500\$. Continue anyways?

MICHAEL

(In Elbazans body)

Oh fuck... Gotta be kiddin' me.

Presses the yes-button in frustration.

"Thank you Mr. Lutewski. Hope to see you soon again"

Cash comes out. He puts the money in his pocket and hurries back to the club.

INT/EXT. THE CLUB - NIGHT

Hurries back through the crowd at the club. He sees a guard standing arguing with Josh.

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body)

Oh no.. Fuck...

He walks closer.

JOSH

But sir, he's just asleep! Don't worry, I'll bring him home!

GUARD

Doesn't matter, he's getting out of here now, or I'll drag him out.

Josh sees Michael in Elbazans body. He calls for help with his eyes. Michael then hurries up and appears next to the guard.

MICHAEL

(in Elbazans body)

Any problem here? (With a harsh voice)

GUARD

Oh, eh... Mr. Lutewski, sir, Yeah, this man is sleeping and it looks bad for the guests. Sir.

MICHAEL

Leave it to me. Get out of here.

GUARD

Yes sir. (Leaves)

JOSH

That was awe some man!! (He memes)

MICHAEL

(In Elbazans body)

Not that awesome. Only got 500... Seems your friend's not yet plays with the big shots...

Oh fuck me... What are we gonna do now? Do this 3 more times or what?

MICHAEL

(In Elbazans body)

No way. Know what? I'm keeping this money for my family. I really need it.

JOSH

And you don't think I need it?

MICHAEL

(In Elbazans body)

Yes, of course. But i have a plan. And for it to work, I need to win back a little love from my family. And I'll start by bringing back that freakin' bag to Katy.

Josh just looks at him. Analyzes him. Like he wasn't ready for Michael to make such a move.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(in Elbazans body)

Well, I guess I need to carry myself to a cab before switching back!

JOSH

Good idea! But you gotta promise we'll figure this out man!

MICHAEL

(In Elbazans body)

Of course man. Money will be least of our problems.

JOSH

Oh man. Like the sound of that!

He then lifts the sleeping Michael over his shoulders and starts to carry him to the ${\sf exit.}$

Josh immediately spots a taxi and rushes out and stops it.

Michael (in Elbazans body) puts his sleeping self in the backseat of the cab. Josh sits beside.

JOSH

Thank you kind sir! (He flirts with his left eye toward Michael in Elbazans body)

MTCHAEL

(in Elbazans body)

Yeah... My wife's gonna kill me, going home that drunk. Hrmm... Fuck it.

He then switches back to his sleeping body. Josh shouts to the driver to drive. An unknowing Elbazan Lutewski looks very very confused out on the street while the cab drives away. Michael still sleeps like a baby in the car. Josh smiles.

INT. MICHAEL'S BEDROOM - MORNING

DENISE

Awake now?

Michael slowly looks up from bed with very tired eyes.

MICHAEL

Huh?

DENISE

(with calm but disappointing voice)
Can't believe you sometimes. I just can put my
head around you. Do you even know how drunk you
where last night?

MICHAEL

I'm not sure about drunk honey...

DENISE

Not sure huh? Josh was carrying you up the stairs tonight. You were asleep.

MICHAEL

Oh shit...

DENTSE

Yeah. That's what it is. Shit.

MICHAEL

I must've been drugged or something.. We didn't actually party that hard you know..

DENISE

Yeah right.. What where you guys up to at that club anyway? Checking out young hot chicks or what?

MICHAEL

Denise... Please...

DENISE

You know what, I don't even care. I'm going out with Lily for lunch now.

MICHAEL

Really? Lunch? How long have I been sleeping?

He turns around to look at the bed watch. 1:22 PM.

MICHAEL

Shit... I'm sorry..

DENISE

Yeah whatever... You can lie here feeling sorry 'bout yourself, or you can get the fuck up and try to fix what you broke with our daughter the other day. She's heartbroken about this party at Tracy's tonight. Anyhow, I'm late, gotta go. (Walks for the door)

Yeah, I think I actually fixed the problem. She's getting that bag back.

She stops and turns around.

DENISE

What did you say? You didn't return the bag?

MICHAEL

Oh I returned it. But I just figured, since he company is going so well right now, I'm taking out a bonus. It's not the biggest bonus, but anyway. There's coming more.

DENISE

What are you saying? Bonus? How much?

MTCHAET.

500 to start with.

DENISE

Really? (More happy this time) Why didn't you tell me?

MICHAEL

Well, that was actually why me and Josh decided to celebrate yesterday... And yes, I admit and apologize, I got to drunk, but hey, it's not everyday we have 500 more to spend outside our debts huh? (Flirts with his eye towards her)

DENISE

But Michael, honey. That's great. How much more is there coming?

MICHAEL

Not sure how much, but at least 1500 extra after this. And of course I was going to tell you. Over a dinner at a restaurant of your choosing tonight of course. What do you say? Sounds like a date?

DENISE

Oh Michael! That sounds fantastic! But who's gonna take care of Ellie?

MICHAEL

Let me think of that. I'll make some calls. I bet your mom would kill to have her. But anyways... You're not mad anymore?

They look at each other with silly faces and Denise trying to hold her angry face a little bit longer. Then they both laugh and hugs.

DENISE

Let me just think about the restaurant and I'll text you later. I really gotta go now. Lily's waiting!

MTCHAET.

Have fun! Love you!

DENISE

Love you too! (shouts (0.S) when she runs downstairs

INT. RESTAURANT - LATE EVENING

Denise and Michael are sitting at a pretty luxurious restaurant. A bottle of red wine and candles stand on the table. They are talking. No food on the table, like they have been sitting there a while.

MICHAEL

Yeah, you should've seen her face when I got her bag back! It was amazing!

DENISE

Ha, I can imagine. All her troubles just washed away right?

Haha, yeah it was great. I went from the worst dad ever, to the best one. Like that! (Snaps fingers)

DENISE

Yeah, she seemed pretty lifted going to that party! Hope she's having fun.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I hope that Matt is what she expects him to be.

DENISE

What do you mean?

MICHAEL

Well, I just know how boys, or should I say, young adults? Can act in that age. You know... Sexually...

DENISE

Are you worried our daughter will have sex with that guy? Haha, you still think she's a virgin Michael? She's 16, of course she has sex. This is the time when she can experiment and learn more about herself you know. I bet you remember how you where in that age!

MICHAEL

Ha, yeah... Alright... I guess I'm just being silly. But I just have a bad feeling about that party, don't know if it's just the dad in me that speaks..

DENISE

Yeah, don't worry. She can take care of herself. It's natural to feel worried. I can just imagine how my mom and dad felt when I was runnin around with boys in that age. It was an adventurous time. (Looks nostalgic)

Oh come on. Don't wanna hear about it!

DENISE

But then (she grabs his hand) I met you. The best and the most handsome guy I've ever laid eyes on. (Smiles)

Michael smiles back. Suddenly his phone starts ringing.

DENISE

You really going to answer that?

MICHAEL

It's Katy. (Looks a bit worried)

DENISE

Well, answer it then!

He answers.

MICHAEL

Hey honey!

KATY

(In telephone)

(cries hysterically)

DAD! You must come pick me up!

MICHAEL

What's wrong honey?

(Denise and Michael exchanges worried looks)

KATY

(In telephone)

He... tried to rape me dad. He hit me... I...

Michael looks frozen in anger. Doesn't answer.

DENISE

Michael?

KATY

(In telephone)

Dad?

MICHAEL

We're coming honey. Where are you?

KATY

(In telephone)

I'm a block away from Tracy's. Same road.

Michael stands up and puts some cash on the table. Ready to go.

MICHAEL

Are you safe there?

KATY

(In telephone)

I... I think so.

MICHAEL

Okey honey. Stay there. We're coming.

DENISE

Sure you can drive?

MICHAEL

Of course I can drive. It's our fucking daughter we're talking about!

Rushes out of the restaurant.

EXT. IN THE CAR - NIGHT

They now drives past Tracy's house, where the party's still going strong, farther up the street to find Katy sitting on a lawn. She's looking horrible with mascara all over her face from the tears. She's sore on her left cheek and her shirt looks ripped open. They stop the car and Katy steps in.

Your safe now honey. I'm calling the cops.

KATY

No dad, you can't do that. Everybody's gonna think me a coward. Or a lying bitch. (Still cries)

MICHAEL

I don't care. What that guy did to you will not go unanswered!

KATY

But you don't understand! You can't do it.

MICHAEL

I can, and I will.

DENISE

Michael, relax. (Looks at Michael)

MICHAEL

RELAX? Are you out of your god damn mind? He tried to rape our daughter for christ sake!

DENISE

You don't understand what it's like to be a girl in that age. But I do. You need to think bigger. What evidence do we even have?

MICHAEL

But... So what are you saying? Should we just let this go? Look at her eye god damnit!

KATY

Moms right. There's no evidence. Just my word against his. I could have fallen down the stairs and get this you know...

MICHAEL

I'm gonna go talk to him!

DENISE and KATY together:

No way!

KATY

You're going to ruin my reputation forever dad. Don't! Just don't...

Michael looks angry and confused.

MICHAEL

I'm not quite sure what to make of this. I don't know what to say.

DENISE

Don't say anything. Just go home and we'll talk about this later.

MICHAEL

Fine.

He then drives and the car disappears around the corner.

Fade to black.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Katy's sitting with a cup of tee in a couch in the living room. Denise is getting her a blanket as well and stuffs her in.

DENISE

Tell us what happened honey. We wont judge. Promise.

KATY

(Still sniffles a bit)

There's not really much to say... except that he did it.

MICHAEL

Can you be more specific hun?

KATY

Well... I went there together with Sarah and Amanda... and after a while, people started to get drunk you know. Tracy's parents was away of course, so the guys had a lot of strong alcohol with them...

MTCHAEL

Did you drink some of it? It can be dangerous you know. The guys could've...

KATY

No dad, I wasn't drugged. I just got a bit drunk. Like you two did in my age as well, so don't judge me for drinking! I don't think you're stupid and thought I was going to a party to drink milk and eat cookies!

DENTSE

No of course honey. Continue.

MICHAEL

Yeah, it doesn't matter. Continue.

КАТҮ

Anyway... After a while, Matt actually dared to come over and talk to me. We talked a while and kissed. It was great, until he started to fiddle between my legs and wanted to have sex...

I said I wanted to wait, and make it special you know, but he couldn't take it. He just forced himself on me and I got mad. I hit him in the face, hard. Then he just hit me back with his fist and I fell back in the bed, shocked. Then he teared my shirt apart, as you can see, and tried to unzip my jeans. (Takes a break and cries a for a moment)

Denise hugs her and comforts her. Michael looks devastated and angry.

And then what honey?

KATY

(Rubs away the tears with her hands) And then I kicked him in the face so he fell to the floor. Then I ran down the stairs and called you.

A short moment of silence.

DENISE

I'm so sorry honey. I'm not sure what to do (a tear falls from her cheek)

MICHAEL

Hrm... Well I'm glad you kicked that son of a bitch in the face. I'm proud of how you handled the situation honey!

DENISE

Michael, what are you saying??

MICHAEL

What? He at least got a little of what he deserved, and he got no further, thank God!

Katy smiles a little, looks like she appreciates the concern and the understanding.

DENISE

Okey, honey. I think it's best to forget about it for now and try to get some sleep. You think you can do that?

She just nods her head and gets up and walks up the stairs.

DENISE

I'll come tuck you in in a bit!

A moment of silence.

DENISE

And you Michael. Don't do anything stupid about this. Let it go.

MICHAEL

I can't believe you're taking this so lightly... our daughter almost got fucking raped!

DENISE

Of course it's horrible. I'm not stupid Michael. I get it, you're pissed. So am I. But letting your rage make this even worse is not an option. I forbid you.

MICHAEL

What exactly am I to do?

DENISE

You know exactly what I'm talking about. You're not 20 anymore. Forget it!

MICHAEL

Fine... Whatever...

DENISE

Promise me.

MICHAEL

I said fine! Where's the trust?

DENISE

Promise!

MICHAEL

(sighs) Promise!

DENISE

Good.

Denise walks up the stairs and Michael immediately takes up his phone, calling Josh. We can hear it ringing.

(in the telephone) Whazz up?

MICHAEL

Can I come over? We need to talk.

JOSH

(In the telephone)

Yeah, sure. Of course. Come over!

MICHAEL

Great. And hey, we're going to need adrenaline for this one. Can you fix that?

JOSH

(In the telephone)

Yeah, of course. I'll order some right away. Come over now so we can talk more about what the hell you wanna do.

MICHAEL

Good. Yeah, I'm comin'

Fades to black.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Another day comes. Josh is a guest at the Holloway's, watching football in the living room. They are drinking bottle beer and Denise is scrolling on her tablet by the table, almost unaware they're there, looking concentrated. Michael and Josh stares at the clock, and when it turns 7.30 pm, they exchange looks like it's time for something. They watch behind their backs to see if Denise is not looking and then they suddenly switches bodies with each other.

MICHAEL

(in Josh's body)

(whispers)

Don't mess this up now. Just pretend you're tired and go to sleep. Avoid any discussion.

(in Michaels body)
 No problem.

DENISE

Hey you. What are you two whispering about?

MICHAEL

(in Josh's body)

Eh... Nothing. It's just time for me to go. Have stuff to do!

DENISE

Stuff to do? Like what?

MICHAEL

(in Josh's body)

You know. Stuff. Bye Denise, bye Mike! (Hurries out the door)

JOSH

(in Michaels body)

Bye!

Shuts the door behind him.

DENISE

Huh.. Never thought he'd be gone so fast. With the football and all..

JOSH

(in Michaels body)

Uh... Yeah... He had some important stuff to do. (Looks uncomfortable and pretends to be hooked in the game)

DENISE

What a timing. Katy's at Sarah, Josh runs off early, and Ellie sleeps like she's never slept before. Know what I'm thinking?

(in Michaels body):

Ehm... No what are you thinking? (Looks at the watch looking stressed)

Denise comes up from behind. Kisses him in the neck and strokes his chest.

DENISE

You now exactly what I mean. After the game you're getting the ride of your life baby. (Bites him in the ear)

Josh gulps and looks afraid. Looks at the clock again. Denise gets back to her seat. Josh immediately sends a text to "Josh" in Michael's phone.

"Hurry man! Seriously."

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - EVENING

Scene Note: Michael = Josh's body

Michael drives up near the football field where a whole team of students are training in blue training shirts. Near the parking lot, are the dressing rooms. He sits in the car with a catalogue, turning pages until he sees him. MATT BRENNAN. He analyzes the picture and tries to find him at the field. And he does. Looking all alpha, playing ugly with his teammates. He makes a high five with another cocky-looking guy after pushing another guy down the dirt. Michael sees the other guy next to Matt in the catalogue. TIMOTHY MCCARTY.

They both laugh with a grin. Suddenly, Timothy starts jogging towards the dressing rooms and Michael sees his opportunity. After watching him go inside, Michael steps out of the car and goes after him.

While inside, Timothy stands by a locker, doing something.

MICHAEL

Hey you. You know Matt?

TIMOTHY

Uh, yeah, why? Who are you old man?

MICHAEL

I'm someone who will fuck with your brain so hard, that you will look like a complete idiot if you tell your palls why you did it.

TIMOTHY

What the fuck?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm sorry dude. But your friend is an asshole, and I need you to teach him a lesson by punching him several times in the face and then step on his balls so hard that he never will be able to fuck again.

TIMOTHY

You're mad dude. Why the fuck would I do that? Get out of here before I teach you a lesson. Fucking psycho...

MICHAEL

We'll see.

He then grabs his arm and the switch does it's job. He then puts a needle in Josh's body, like before, and he immediately falls asleep. Michael, now in Timothy's body, carries Josh's body too the bathroom and locks him inside from the outside. He then walks out from the dressing room and jogs straight towards Matt.

Scene note: Michael = Timothy/Josh

Michael is jogging towards Matt who's still looking cocky. He starts waving with his hand, like a "come here" gesture.

MICHAEL

Hey Matt. Come here man! Need to show you somethin!

Matt gets his attention and follows behind the dressing rooms where Michael leads him. Matt takes off his helmet.

MATT

What's up man?

MICHAEL

You know what's up? This.

Smack! He swings his football helmet in Matts head who falls to the ground. He then grabs his shirt and lifts him closer to his fist.

TTAM

W-what the fuck dude? You gone mad?! (Looks afraid and confused)

MICHAEL

No, I'm not mad. I'm just delivering punches to a guy who needs to be taught a lesson. (Punches his face again)

Smack! Matt is starting to look bloody.

МАТТ

Stop dude!! What's the matter with you!?

Michael starts to lose it and beats him even harder.

MICHAEL

(Smack!) You cock sucking (Smack!) son of a bitch. (Matt starts to lose consciousness) FUCK (Smack!) YOU!

Then he stamps him hard on his balls and he squeaks rolling around on the ground in a lot of pain.

MTCHAEL

Damn that felt good. (More to himself than Matt)

Then he just leaves him there and goes back inside the dressing room building. A little sweaty and heavy breathing, he unlocks

the bathroom and open the door where Josh's unconscious body lies. He then puts another needle in Josh's body's leg (adrenaline) and he wakes up immediately. He switches back bodies before Timothy even notices and then he puts a sleeping needle in his body instead.

MICHAEL

Sorry pall. But thanks for beating the shit out of your friend.

GUY

(confused)

W-what the... f-fu... (falls asleep)

Then he just leaves him there, on the bathroom floor. And he walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLLOWAY'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Scene Note: Josh = Michaels body

DENISE

(with a horny voice)

Michael? Wanna come upstairs and have some fun?

Denise has now changed clothes and stands at the bottom of the stairs with sexy lingerie. Josh gets big eyes and looks away fast, like he's in big trouble now.

JOSH

Ehm... I feel tired today honey... And they are talking about today's game still...

DENISE

Ha, like that has ever stopped you. (Walks closer to the couch)

JOSH

Yeah I mean really. I'm sooo tired...

Denise now comes and sits in his lap looking and acting sexy.

JOSH

Whoah... I... This is not...

DENISE

What sexy? Don't you like when I do this? (Grabs his crotch and bites his ear)

Josh looks terrified when Denise drags him up in his shirt.

DENISE

Come on now. Come upstairs and fuck me!

JOSH

Oh... Honey. Ehm... Can you just go up and wait upstairs? I'd like to freshen up.

DENISE

Okey... How do you want me when you come up?

JOSH

Surprise me!

She smiles and turns around slowly and walks sexy with her hips to tease him. Josh smiles insecure and watches her go around the corner upstairs to the bedroom. He looses the smile when she disappears and takes a deep breath.

He then talks in small words with himself.

JOSH

God damnit Michael. Where are you...

He then goes to the bathroom and turns on the water. He looks at the clock almost exactly the same time when the doorbell rings.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Gotta be you Mike... Gotta be you...

Camera also shows Denise when the doorbell rings. She's making preparations for the sex. She looks a bit wondering when it rings.

DENISE

Take the door will you? (Shouts downstairs) Who the hell can it be around this hour? (She says to herself)

Josh hurries to the door and opens it. It's Michael.

JOSH

(in Michaels body)

Thank God man. How did it go?

MICHAEL

(in Josh's body)

(looking very energetic)

It was perfect. And it felt perfect. Bastard got what he deserved. No one will ever know.

DENISE

(O.S. From upstairs)

Who is it?!

JOSH

(in Michaels body)

It's just Josh. He forgot his wallet!

DENISE

Okey. Hi again Josh!

MICHAEL

(in Josh's body)

Hi De!

Then they switch back to their own bodies in a second.

JOSH

What the fuck dude? What have you done? I feel like I'm high on E or something.

Yeah, that's the adrenaline I used to wake you up with.. But hey, I got like... Half a boner. What the...? Josh?

JOSH

Hehe... Yeah... It got a little intense. But, you have a wife ready to go upstairs!

MICHAEL

Say what?

JOSH

No relax dude. It was unintentionally of course. Who do you think I am? She's my cousin for gods sake! I just didn't thought she could be that straight forward... Any man gets boners when stroked on the...

MICHAEL

Yeah yeah... Shut it. Don't want to hear it. This is so awkward. And weird.

JOSH

Yeeeaahhh... But to my defense, your dick is so small that I couldn't even feel that it started to move!

MICHAEL

Oh get out of here you asshole. This is just sick. But thanks by the way.

JOSH

Haha... Yeah. Anytime. Good luck now. She has a surprise for you upstairs. Bye bye!

MICHAEL

Bye.

The door closes from the outside.

Fade to black.

INT. HOLLOWAY'S HOME - EVENING, DAY AFTER

Michael steps inside in his working clothes.

MICHAEL

Honey, I'm home!

DENISE

Hey you! Have you heard? (Kisses him on the cheek)

MICHAEL

Heard what?

DENISE

That Matt guy, got injured real bad last night.

MICHAEL

Oh... Really? How?

DENISE

His friend beat him up real bad. Just like that. I talked to Katy about it just now. Everyone at the school talks about it.

MICHAEL

Holy shit. That's weird. Someone know why he beat him up?

DENISE

No, that's the thing. This Timothy guy says he doesn't remember beating him up. They found him passed out in the dressing rooms after the football training yesterday.

Katy comes down the stairs, looking happy.

KATY

Hi dad. Have you heard?

Hi! Yeah, mom just told me. That's some weird stuff!

KATY

Yeah, it's like karma got him real bad! I actually feel good about it. He got what he deserved and I didn't even do anything.

MICHAEL

That's good to hear honey. That's good to hear. Weird though... Right? (Looks at Denise who agrees)

KATY

Yeah, anyway. I'm going to Sarah's. Don't expect me for dinner. I'm coming home late.

DENISE

Okey honey. Have fun. I'll put a plate for you in the fridge.

MICHAEL

Yeah, have fun. And call us if you need anything.

KATY

I know dad. Bye. (Closes the door behind her)

Michael looks at Denise and smiles.

DENISE

Oh stop it you.

MTCHAEL

Haha, stop with what? Doesn't it feel great?

Denise walks into the kitchen and continues cutting vegetables so we can see she has prepared for dinner.

DENISE

Fine fine... Yeah, I admit that it feels good that he got he's ass kicked. Even better that it wasn't you.

MICHAEL

Ha. Knew it. Come here!

Walks behind her and grabs her waist and tickles her. The both laugh and kisses each other. Seems very happy.

DENISE

Okey, stop it Michael! It's enough! (Laughs)

They kiss each other to end the goofing and Michael spots Ellie sitting on the floor, occupied with a small teddy bear.

 ${ t MICHAEL}$

And there's my little princess!
(Goes and lift her up, kissing her cheek) So what have you and mommy been up to today huh?

DENISE

We've just relaxed all day , haven't we sweety?

MICHAEL

Oooh, sounds like cosy time! (Kiss on the nose) I'll let you get back to yours then princess.

Michael puts Ellie down on the blanket and goes to sit by the cooking island. He grabs a piece of cucumber from the bowl of salad in front of him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Soo, anyway. Next week. I'm going to New York for business. We decided it today.

DENTSE

Oh, New York? What kind of car mechanics business can you do in New York?

It's a conference and an expo. You know. I'll learn how to expand the business and other stuff. It's only me and Josh who's going.

DENISE

Expand?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I told you we're doing fine, and it's time to at least look at the opportunities. Who knows, maybe we'll not be struggling with money anymore in a near future.

DENTSE

Well. That's great. Hope that it goes your way then. How long will you be staying?

MICHAEL

I was thinking a week. Then me and Josh can get some guy time as well.

DENISE

Hmm... Yeah, only if it not hurts our economy... Then it's fine.

MICHAEL

No of course not. The company pays for the lot. Even the flight tickets of course!

DENISE

Well, in that case. Great!

MICHAEL

Yeah, it's going to be fun. And interesting. Of course. Oh, hey. It smells great. What are you making in the oven?

DENISE

It's lasagne with pepperonis. Just how you like it.

Mmmm. (Sniffs)

The phone on the cooking island vibrates in front of Michael who picks it up. It's a message from Josh.

JOSH (TEXT)

Did the wifey agree about NY? What did you tell her?

Michael thumbs a quick answer.

MICHAEL (TEXT)

Yeah. It's a go! I told her we're going on a conference with the job. So if she asks, you know what to answer.

Josh answers pretty quickly.

JOSH (TEXT)

Fuck yes dude. We're gonna be rich finally. I hear the casinos is great up there;) At least the ATM:s allows bigger amounts!

Michael answers.

MICHAEL (TEXT)

Yeah, I hear that too! ;) See you tomorrow.

DENISE

Drop that thing now. Let's eat!

Fade to black.

EXT/INT. AIRPORT - MORNING.

Michael and Josh is stepping out the car at the airport. Denise is driving the car, Ellie sits in the backseat in her babysitter. Josh opens the trunk and lifts out two big travel bags.

JOSH

Thank you for the ride De!

Yeah, thank you honey.

DENISE

No problem. Have fun now!

Michael kisses her through the car window since she's still sitting behind the wheel.

MICHAEL

Love you baby.

DENISE

Love you too. Take care now.

Kisses again.

JOSH

(With a glint in his eyes)
Yeah yeah, okey. Come on now, you can fuck all
you want in a week!

Denise and Michael just smiles at each other and don't mind Josh. Kisses again. And Michael opens the door to the backseat to kiss Ellie goodbye.

DENISE

Bye Josh. Gonna miss you.. Not! (Flirts with one eye)

JOSH

HA. Bye you!

MICHAEL

Gonna miss you. Bye! (Waves when walking towards the entrance)

DENISE

Me too! Bye!

(Waves back and drives away)

Finally! You and me against the world buddy.

MICHAEL

Yeah, can't wait! Feels wrong to lie to Denise though.

Walks through the entrance and inside the airport.

JOSH

Don't think about that. Think about the cause Mike. You will get all you want for a small lie. It's gonna be worth it! We're gonna feel young again!

MICHAEL

Yeah, I guess you're right. Let's do this!

JOSH

Now That's my boy!

INT/EXT. FAST FORWARD, MIX OF CLIPS.

Fast forward cut with check in, a plane who lifts and lands. Michael and Josh sitting on the plane. Drinks a drink. The landing. Check out. Taking a taxi and walks out on a crowded and big Times Square. Close up on Josh.

JOSH

Sweet mother of God! The big apple. Where to begin... Where to begin..

INT/EXT. COMPILATION. MIX OF SCENES

A compilation starts. They are at different clubs and pubs. We can see how they're doing the life taser trick against "rich looking" guys. Josh's body falls asleep just like the first time with Elbazan in a couch. Fast cut to an ATM and close ups on money and different ATM:s. A close up on the ATM that says "GOLD PREMIUM MEMBERSHIP ACCESS". Money talks and we can see a lot of it come out in cash. Cuts to a party where the alcohol flows.

More feel good angles, with money, partying, hot girls and laughter. We can see a total different Michael. He's greedy. Uses his power on almost everything. Starts doing cocaine. He changes body with a simple cashier, only to give Josh the bottle of vodka, while the cashiers mind doesn't understand whats happening while in Michael's body. Messing with him.

Camera finds Josh and Michael who walks beside one another, in the streets of New York at night in slow motion. They are dressed in expensive-looking suits. They look like they're living the rich life fully.

They end up in a luxurious apartment, sitting in a white couch with hot girls sitting around the room. They're at a very wealthy home party. They are taking a line of cocaine on the table in front of them.

MICHAEL

Oh shit man. This is life. I feel young again!

JOSH

No shit man. We're rich! And look at the chicks dude. We're in heaven!

MTCHAEL

Yeah, except that I'm married.

JOSH

Gotta suck man. You're missing out!

MICHAEL

I don't mind. I feel great.

JOSH

Man, I've been thinking...

MICHAEL

What?

JOSH

We have all this now. What about going home tomorrow night, pay off my debt to Lutewski, and you'll get see a hell of a big smile from Denise?

What do you mean man? We're living life here. We're kings of the world!

JOSH

Yeah, about that. Don't you think we have gone to far?

MICHAEL

To far? I'm not following.

JOSH

I think we need to back off a little bit. My inner voice starts to kill me. We got here to like, steal from the rich and give to the poor kinda... Robin Hood style you know. But now you can't even pay for a fuckin' bottle of vodka at the store?

MICHAEL

Man... Come on! That was just a bit of fun. Nothin' serious.

JOSH

Yeah, but it isn't you... That's all.

MICHAEL

What's wrong with you man? You always were to one tellin' me I was living a boring life?

JOSH

Yeah... I don't know man. Still think it's time to go home though.

MICHAEL

Yeah... Whatever. Can we decide this later huh? Let's have som fun now instead. While it lasts.

Josh looks sceptic at Michael. Like he's worried. Two big breasted women approaches. AVA and CARMEN.

AVA

Hey guys. Wanna have fun?

Michael looks like he's about to choke on a nut.

JOSH

Hells yes ladies. What's your names?

AVA

I'm Ava

CARMEN

I'm Carmen.

JOSH

I'm Josh, and this is Michael.

AVA

Well, are you coming?

JOSH

Actually, Michael here. Is married. So I guess there's only us three ladies.

MICHAEL

Could you excuse us for a moment? (To the ladies)

AVA

Yeah... Guess so.

JOSH

Yeah, go upstairs and wait for a minute? I'm comin'.

AVA

Sure handsome.

They walk away.

MICHAEL

You do understand they're hookers right?

JOSH

So what? They're hot as hell and what the fuck dude. I think you're gonna be alright down here while I... You know.

MICHAEL

Yeah... That's not really what I was going to say.

JOSH

Uh-hu? Then what?

MICHAEL

As you have said to me plenty of times, I haven't really experienced much in life. So I figured, why not try a threesome with those hookers? We got the money right?

JOSH

Uh... Hello? Who are you? Who am I talking to? Did Michael Holloway just say he would cheat? And a threeway? No way man, I will at least have one of 'em.

MTCHAEL

No not really. I'm thinking of a another thing.

JOSH

Oh shit. Really? You really considering borrowing my cock to feel better about yourself? What's wrong with you man?

MICHAEL

What's wrong with me? What's wrong with you? Why not use the power we have? We can do things that others just can dream about. Why not use it? Come on now man. No one will ever know. It just feels better to do it in your body man. Feels more like very realistic porn or something I bet. And besides, witnesses sees me, sitting in this couch while Josh is up there fucking two smoking hot babes.

JOSH

What the hell man, I don't know if you've thought on that one a while, or if you're just fucked up by the dope right now.

MICHAEL

Come on man. I'm living here. Like you've always wanted from me. You only live once, remember?

JOSH

Oh man... This is so fucked up really. What about me huh? Should I go fap in the bathroom in my best friends body?

MICHAEL

Oh what the hell... We'll get you some other women. You know what they say. Where the cash is, the chicks is.

JOSH

Fine. Let's do it. But don't come runnin' to me with your bad self esteem later.

MICHAEL

Thank you man. I owe you one!

Takes up the taser.

JOSH

Make me proud man. Don't ruin my reputation in bed or something...

MICHAEL

Haha, I'll try.

Then they switch bodies and Michael (in Josh's body) walks upstairs. Close up on Josh (in Michael's body). He talks to himself.

JOSH

(In Michael's body)

Man. This is not natural. At all. Fuck it...

He then drinks right from a bottle of vodka.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Scene note: Michael = Josh's body

Michael meets the both women sitting on a bed upstairs.

AVA

Sooo... Where's your friend?

MICHAEL

Eehhmm... He's not...

AVA

Whatever. Close the door behind you.

She takes of her bra, and Carmen does the same. Michael just stands there frozen and just watches when they undress before his big eyes.

CARMEN

Well then. I hope you can please both of us then? (Licks her lips, looking sexy)

MICHAEL

(Gulps, still staring nervous) Y-yeah, I guess...

AVA

Come here handsome.

Michael steps closer and Ava pulls him down in bed. She starts to unzip his pants while Carmen kisses him.

Starts to fade to black when Ava's about to give him oral pleasure.

Fades to next scene.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

After the party, Michael and Josh is walking drunk in the streets of New York.

MICHAEL

This is sooo fucked up dude.. It's not natural. It's not normal...

JOSH

Didn't you enjoy it?

MICHAEL

That's the thing... I did enjoy it...(burp) It almost felt like a dream... It's so fucked up though. I cheated man... I feel horrible.

JOSH

Don't think so much man. Mankind hasn't even invented a word for what we just did... I mean, it's just sex anyways, and you didn't even used your own dick man haha...

MICHAEL

Yeah, thank you for borrowing your dick man. If it just was a little bigger though... Hah... (burp)

Josh hits him on the shoulder.

JOSH

Funny dude. Very funny!

MICHAEL

T think it's hilarious!

JOSH

Yeah whatever, what I mean is that you can't see it like cheating man. It's like you just experienced one of your wildest porn fantasies in your head and it felt real. I'm mean, you have jerked off to porn... Does that make it cheating

man? I mean, when you jerk it off I bet you dream of being the guy in the movie right?

MICHAEL

The man with words strikes again... What the fuck... Done is done. I guess I need to just shut up about it. Denise would send me to the psyche ward if I told her I cheated on her in your body.

JOSH

Yeah dude. She totally would. Anyway... Have you heard from her?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I talked to her yesterday. She and Katy are fine. She misses me.

JOSH

Miss her too I suppose?

MICHAEL

Yeah, of course. But I bet both of us can wait... Although, I too want to go home tomorrow, like you said... Anyway, how much we got? We've been real busy here...

JOSH

Hmm... Around 21 000\$ each I think.

MICHAEL

Okey, I'm gonna break it to her tomorrow then. The whole "we won at the casino story" you know.

JOSH

Yeah, sounds good. Then it's settled then. So what you say? One last drink since it is our last night here? (Nods at the strip club they just passed)

MICHAEL

No man. I'm tired as fuck. I really, really need to sleep. But you can stay of course. I bet you don't need me to touch you in there.

JOSH

Definitely not. Okey man, see you at the hotel then. I won't be long... Sleep tight!

MICHAEL

Yeah yeah, see you soon.

Josh enters the club and Michael continues to walk alone along the street. He then takes a left into an alley to take a piss. He stands beside a container and just releases the flood. He's taking a deep releasing breath, looks like it's the best thing he's ever done. Then suddenly, a click can be heard. It's from a gun behind him.

UNKNOWN MAN

Give me the taser man. Now.

Michael freezes and turns around.

MICHAEL

Okey man... Eeeaasy. (Raises his hands)
What are you talking about?

UNKNOWN MAN

Don't play stupid now. I know that you have it. Hurry up!

MICHAEL

Seriously man. Don't know what you're talking about. (Starts to shake in his voice)

UNKNOWN MAN

I know it's you Trent. You can't hide in other bodies anymore, you've gotten sloppy, not covering your tracks. Give up the taser and I'll spare your life.

Michael looks shocked by the name of Trent.

MICHAEL

No man. I'm not Trent. I swear to God!

UNKNOWN MAN

Oh for the love of God. It didn't have to come to this.

MICHAEL

No man! LET ME EXPLAIN!

BANG! To late. He fires the gun in Michael's chest. Shocked and scared, Michael automatically reaches for the taser and shockingly switches body with the killer. Then forgets to snatch back the taser, who is left in his original body's hand. He now watches his own self fall to the ground, bleeding.

UNKNOWN MAN
(In Michaels body)

N-NO! W-What have you done?

Michael (in killers body) now looks down on his own dying body, who has even more confused eyes filled with fear than himself. He's frozen. The killer (in Michael's body) now tries to reach Michael in an attempt to switch back bodies. Michael dodges and backs away to a safer distance from himself. What Michael then witnesses, is himself crawling desperately on the ground, trying to reach flesh to switch back bodies. He's bleeding from the mouth and the face is full of pain. It doesn't take long until the body dozes off, and Michael stands there, trapped in his own killer's body. He's frozen in confusion as sirens (0.S) starts to fade in. Blurry blue and red lights starts to flash in the background behind Michael. The seconds after, he gets pushed down on the ground by two officers. He desperately reaches for the taser in his own dead hand, and succeeds by doing so in the last second. He meets the gaze of his own dying eyes.

We can hear the officers report something about an ambulance in all the chaos and tragic music that plays during the scene.

Fade to black. Blackness for a few seconds. Music fading in. Slow motion scenes where Denise talks in her phone and bursts into tears. Close up on Ellie's non understanding face, watching her mom cry. A crying Katy and a devastated Josh. No dialogue. Just small scenes with sad music.

Blackness again.

INT. JAIL CELL. DAY

Note: Michael = BRIAN MAZE (the killer) Until further notice

Michael sits in a jail cell, looking miserable. He gets flashbacks from his own murder. How his own eyes stares at him, the blood from his own mouth from anothers point of view. We can see slow motion scenes and happy scenes from his family. Denise smiles and a very young Katy running around. Then he gets interrupted by the hatch which opens in the door.

GUARD

On your feet you scum.

Michael stands and the door opens.

GUARD

Turn around. (Puts handcuffs on him)

MICHAEL

Where am I going?

GUARD

Your lawyer is here. Better pray to the gods you..

He leads him out of the cell.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM.

When Michael comes into the interrogation room, a man in a brown suit already sits there. DONALD RIVERSON, from Britain with British accent.

DONAT₁D

Hello, Brian. I'm Donald Riverson. Your lawyer. (Reaching out for a handshake)

Michael just stares at the hand.

DONALD

Oh well oh well. Fair enough. Anyway, I guess you know why you're here Mr. Maze, so let's get to it. Your trial is in two days and I've got some options for you, which can be the difference between a death sentence and lifetime in prison.

MICHAEL

Good odds there...

DONALD

Well yes, you do want to live right? Mr. Maze?

MICHAEL

I'm not really sure about that. Just do what you gotta do.

DONALD

Do what I gotta a do? It's your life we're talking about here Mr. Maze. I'm sure you value your life, even if you've done some mistakes in your past so to speak. Don't you wish to make up for your wrongs?

MICHAEL

Like I said. Just do what you gotta do. I don't care anymore. My life's over. Come get me when it's time for the trial.

Michael, who still stands, knocks on the door and by doing so, calls for the guard.

DONALD

As you wish, Mr. Maze. Let the Gods be with you.

Michael barely notices and gets out of the door.

EXT. THE COURT. DAY

Michael steps out of the transport outside the court, followed by two guards. He's wearing handcuffs. People are gathered around outside, yelling at him. Words like "Go to hell Brian Maze, you piece of shit, murderer etc" can be heard from the crowd when he gets escorted into the building. He looks very depressed, like he's given up on life. Suddenly, he can se Josh in the crowd. They exchange looks, and in that moment, we can see that Josh gets it, that Michael is inside Brian Maze's body. They never gets a chance to talk before Michael is taken inside the court building.

Black screen

INT. CAFETERIA, HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Fades in on Katy, who sits by a table in the schools cafeteria. She looks very sad, she almost lies on the table, crying. Her friend, SARAH 16, joins her.

SARAH

Hey you... It's gonna be alright. (Tries to comfort her)

KATY

How can it? My dad's never comin' back!

SARAH

Don't say so. Try to think positive.

KATY

It's impossible Sarah... I don't know what to do.

SARAH

I know it must be hard for you. I understand. But you gotta think forward.

Katy just cries and doesn't answer.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Hey you... Everything is gonna be fine.

Suddenly we can hear a crash (O.S) in the cafeteria. The focus goes to Matt and Timothy who seems to have a brawl. Timothy is trying to back off.

TIMOTHY

Matt! I swear to God! I'm sorry. I don't know what to...

MATT

You're fuckin' crazy dude. You need help if you can't remember. Fucking bastard!

Smack! Matt hits him in the face and he falls to the floor. Students have gathered around and cheers for Matt.

TIMOTHY

Come on bro! I'm sorry! Stop it!

MATT

You're not my fuckin' bro asshole. Go to hell!

He then kicks him in the stomach, and two big teachers gets involved and breaks up the fight.

Back to Katy and Sarah who's looking a bit shocked.

SARAH

Whoa... Timothy must have wished that Matt never would get out of the hospital. Jesus...

INT. THE COURT.

Just blackness and the JUDGE who reads the sentence.

JUDGE

Brian Oliver Maze, I hereby find you guilty of several assassinations and attempts of murder. I therefor sentence you to death by lethal injection after 2 years in maximum security prison Obsidian State Penitentiary, in Philadelphia. (Smashes hammer) The court is now closed.

INT. VISITOR ROOM, PRISON. DAY.

Black screen and prison sounds with cell doors and door alarms.

Through the glass of the prison inmate visitor phone system, Josh now takes the phone and Michael does the same. Atmosphere is depressing and sad.

JOSH

Hey man...

MICHAEL

Hey...

JOSH

So... It's been kind of hard to get to you... I've tried, trust me.

MICHAEL

Yeah, they have not allowed me any visitors until now.

JOSH

That sucks pall. How you holding up in there? They treating you well?

MICHAEL

It's hell in here man... Nightmare. I fear for my god damn life everyday...

JOSH

Oh . . .

MICHAEL

Yeah... But I guess I deserve it. It was wrong what I did Josh..

JOSH

What we did man... But you cant think like that... It was a terrible accident, that's all.

MICHAEL

We played with powers we couldn't control. It was wrong from the beginning. We cant just go around and play God you know... Look at the price, I've lost everything.

JOSH

I hear you man... But you gotta keep fighting. It's not over yet. I've been dying to tell you ever since the court.

MICHAEL

Yeah, what was that about?

JOSH

You're alive man.... Barely...

MICHAEL

Barely? What the fuck do you mean!?

JOSH

You're in a coma dude. A bad one... But, you're alive.

MICHAEL

Fuck me... And the chances of waking up?

JOSH

Very small unfortunately...

MICHAEL

Hmm... I figured.

JOSH

Yeah, but at least it's something! You have the power to get out of here and take back your life man!

MICHAEL

And what? Change back to a dying body? It's like suicide..

JOSH

Sorry bro, But isn't that better than this? You're gonna end up dead for sure in here. At least you have a shot!

MICHAEL

Does Denise know about this? Katy?

JOSH

No... They know nothing.

MICHAEL

Good. How are they holding up?

JOSH

Well... To be honest... They're devastated of course. Katy comes visit you everyday, sitting by your bed. Denise tries to do the same, but it's hard for her.

MICHAEL

What about money?

JOSH

I gave them yours from NY. I stuck to the plan and told them this casino thingy...

MICHAEL

Good. At least they have that...

A moment of silence.

JOSH

Hey man. You gotta get out of here... Where's the...

MICHAEL

I don't know where it is. Probably with my personal belongings. But I haven't thought about it... I just don't have to conscience to just... do it with some poor fellow who ends up in death row you know... It feels like a gotta pay for my sins or somethin'...

JOSH

But I bet there is a lot of douches in there who deserves it right?

MICHAEL

Like who?? Don't think so... Of course, lots of bad guys in a maximum security prison, but they're inmates too you know... If I'm to get out of here, I need to have like a guard or somethin' you know... They have lives, probably families.

JOSH

So do you man!

MICHAEL

Yeah, but they didn't fuck things up like I did.

JOSH

Well shit... I don't know what to do...

MICHAEL

Don't do anything but see that my family is okey. I beg you.

A guard comes into the room.

GUARD

Time to break it up! Come on now!

MICHAEL

And Josh. He knew I had the taser man...

JOSH

What are you saying man?

MICHAEL

He knew. The guy in this freakin' body knew. People are after it. Maybe I'm safer in here.

Josh looks scared.

GUARD

Hey, I said break it up.

MICHAEL

But you gotta promise me, man. Take care of my family!

JOSH

But man, there's gotta be...

MICHAEL

Just promise me. I'm done. I love you man.

JOSH

I promise. I'll come visit. Talk soon.

MICHAEL

Thank you.. (hangs up the phone)

Michael gets up and gets escorted out of sight by the guard. Josh puts his face in his hands and takes a deep breath. Looking kind of ruined and worried.

INT. PRISON CELL. CORRIDOR. INTERROGATION ROOM. DAY

A view of a prison cell fades in. A text appears. "23 months later" (prison sounds, gates closing and door alarms)
Michael sits in his cell staring down the floor, looking miserable. He wears orange prison clothes. We can see how he's thinking deeply. We can see more flashbacks from his family. The nice images then turns to darker things. Memories of the past 23

months in jail. He gets beaten by inmates, a guard is laughing at him while he gets abused. The guard hits him and tells him to bend over while he unzips his pants. Terrible images. Then the same guard appears. BRUCE JACKSON.

BRUCE

Hey, shitface! Time for interrogation.

Michael just looks up at him without answering. Then he stands and walks silently through the cell door which Bruce opens.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Get a move on, you piece of shit. (Pushes him hard in front of him, but Michael manages to keep his balance)

He just keeps on going, like he didn't even bothered.

He is now being led into an interrogation room where a man in a suit sits. A detective called SAMSON FAY. Michael sits down and Bruce puts handcuffs on him and attaches them on the table in front of him.

SAMSON

Thank you Bruce. That would be all. (Nods at the door in a gesture that he can leave now)

BRUCE

Ain't no soul left in that one I tell you. Good luck with that asshole.

SAMSON

Yeah yeah. That's enough. (Bruce sees his point and closes the door) Sooo. Where to begin... Brian Maze. Hmm... (Goes through paperwork) Physical abuse... Murder... Robbery... Attempt of murder... Hmm. You've been busy Brian.

Michael just looks at him. Says nothing.

SAMSON (CONT'D)

Anyway, how silly of me. I'm Samson Fay, FBI. Working on the case concerning your involvement in a lot of assassination cases in the past. I want to ask you a couple of questions.

MICHAEL

What does it matter? I'm already sentenced to death. So go fuck yourself.

SAMSON

Well. That's kinda the response I was waiting for. But the thing is, I can help you, If you help me.

MICHAEL

Not interested. GUARD!

Bruce steps in once again.

SAMSON

Wait. I'm not finished!

MICHAEL

I don't care if you're not finished. Go fuck yourself.

SAMSON

Even if it's about your former employer?

MICHAEL

(leans closer to Samson)

Listen, pall. You think you know so much. But as a matter fact, you don't know shit. You have no idea who I am, even if you think you do. You have no idea what I've been through. So you will never understand when I say that I have no employer, my name is not Brian and there is nothing you government men can do to make me cooperate. Cause I know nothing. I may have told you if I knew, but I don't. All I want is for you to leave me

alone, let me do my time and then die in peace from this shitty world.

SAMSON

Wow. What a speech Mr. Maze. I can see you're not in the mood today. I'll come back another day to see if you're willing to cooperate.

MICHAEL

Save your time and don't.
(Bruce uncuffs him and leads him out)

SAMSON

Take care now. And Brian. Just call for me if you're interested in pulling up your execution. If you get me what I want, I can make things a bit more comfortable for you!

Door closes and now Bruce leads him through a corridor.

BRUCE

Man, I love when you're being a bad boy. Makes me feel even better when I fuck your ass. (Looks creepy when he licks his lips)

Michael just continues walking, looks unbothered. Like he has a shell of coldness around him.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Let's have some fun shall we? You seem so sad. Let's sheer you up eh?

MICHAEL

Go fuck yourself asshole.

Suddenly another guard appears. Behind them and interrupts the conversation.

GUARD

Hey Bruce. Brian has a visitor.

BRUCE

Ahh, okey. I'll bring him then. Thanks! (to the guard who then disappears around the corner)

BRUCE (CONT'D)

You're quite popular today eh? Too bad. We can wait a bit longer... Come now. To the visitors room then.

CUT TO:

INT. VISITOR ROOM.

When Michael gets escorted inside the visitors room, he sees Josh sitting behind the glass again. He sits down and takes the phone. Josh already holds his.

MICHAEL

2 times in a week huh? Anything happen?

JOSH

Yes, as a matter of fact it has.

MICHAEL

Is Katy okey? Denise? Tell me!

JOSH

Yes, Calm down. Nothing like that... It's... you..

MICHAEL

What do you mean?

JOSH

The doctors starts to see life signs man. There might be a chance you're going to wake up soon! Except that isn't you who's gonna wake up really...

MICHAEL

Holy shit...

JOSH

Yeah.. You gotta get out of here. Now man.. Who knows what's gonna happen to your family when that guy wakes up bro...

Michael looks a bit panicked.

MTCHAEL

Yeah... Fuck... Thank you man! Talk soon. I gotta take care of something! Bye!

JOSH

Bye!

He then rushes at the door and calls for a guard. Bruce opens up.

MICHAEL

I need to get back to the interrogation room. I need to talk to Samson. (While Bruce is putting cuffs on him behind his back)

Bruce closes the door behind him and they start walking in the corridor again.

BRUCE

Sorry pumpkin, you just missed him.

MICHAEL

Get me to a phone then. I need to talk to him.

BRUCE

Who do you think you are eh? Making demands and stuff. Forget it.

MICHAEL

Listen. I have information he's after. Would you like me to talk to him and tell him your stalking an investigation?

BRUCE

And who would believe you? Just shut up. I'm sick of your whining.

He stops in front of a door which he unlocks and opens. He searches the area with his eyes to look if the coast is clear.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Get in there punk.. (Pushes him inside)

Inside there is like a storage with boxes and cleaning tools. Bruce locks the door behind them.

BRUCE

So what are we going to do with your manners huh? Let's see...

MTCHAET

Fuck you. You sadistic piece of shit!

BRUCE

Mmhmm. I like it. But so much bad words coming out that mouth, it's not good. I think we need to put a plug in it for a while, don't you think? (He unzips his pants) Down on your knees now, cutie pie.

Michael just stares right at him. Doesn't move.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I said... down... on your knees. (With a smile)

MICHAEL

You know. One day, soon. I'm gonna kill you in a way you can't even imagine.

BRUCE

I like the confident sweety. But real soon you'll be dead. So why not make it comfy for both of us?

MICHAEL

Because I'm getting out of here, and there's nothing you can do about it.

BRUCE

Come on now pumpkin pie. Just do as I tell you and get down on...

SMACK! Michael suddenly uses his forehead as a batter ram for Bruce's face. He fells down in pain with a bleeding nose. But he gets up fast enough to tackle down Michael and aim for his head with his baton.

BRUCE

YOU SON OF A...!

BANG! Hits the floor as Michael dodged his swing by rolling to the left. Michael manages to kick him in the face as he stumbles backwards again. Michael gets up on his feet, heavily breathing.

MICHAEL

Yeah, come on then you filthy fuck! Gonna call your guard friends? Since you can't handle one man with his hands cuffed behind the back I figure..?

BRUCE

Aaarghh! (Makes a jump against Michael)

But in his greed, he's clumsy and does not see when Michael simply steps aside and makes him trip on his leg. Fast enough, he takes a firm grip in his hair and throws him away... CRASH! He smashes into some lockers who tips over. Ashamed on the floor, he picks up his walkie-talkie.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Guards! Backup in the storage in E-wing, First floor. NOW!

They exchanges looks. Michael glances at the straws of hair in his hand which had loosen from Bruce's head in the swing.

MICHAEL

Look at you. Pathetic...

BRUCE

YOU, are going to wish you never were born after this!

(Wipes of some blood in his face)

MICHAEL

(Surprisingly calm)

Go ahead. Cause the thing is... I'm so gonna kill you anyways. Like I said. Not now though... I'm gonna wait a couple of days, and then... You, would wish you never been born.

BRUCE

You don't know what you're talking about. You're mad!

MICHAEL

I'm mad? Well, I think I'm pretty clever. All I asked was to talk to Samson, and... (O.S. Sounds of running footsteps getting closer) You hear that? Those guys are the ones who's going to put me in isolation for a few days for this, and then it's back to interrogation, so yeah. I got what I wanted and got to beat up your sorry ass as a bonus.

BRUCE

(Face all red in anger)
You...

Door breaks in and 3 guards runs in. They grab Michael easily as he don't fight back. Then he gets escorted backwards out of the room, smiling at Bruce.

Fade to black.

INT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT

In the hospital, we can now see Michaels original body lie in a bed. Katy sits beside him and holds his hand, slightly older. She looks sad and are about to cry.

KATY

Please wake up dad... I need you so much right now... I miss you... And I want you to be here with me...

Camera shows no reaction at all from Michael. Heartbeat monitor sounds (0.S.)

KATY (CONT'D)

You know dad... I'm graduating in a couple of weeks. I made it you know. I got in to the Fashion Institute of Technology in New York... Like I always wanted. I found out yesterday... I finally get to do something that I love. Lot's of things has happened since you... you know...

She pauses, and then gives him a look. Still no response. She then bites her lips, with glowing eyes, a tear rolls down her cheek.

KATY (CONT'D)

But... I want you to be there. I want you to be there to hold me, to tell me that you love me and that you're going to miss me... You always where the one who told me to follow my dreams dad... You know... Mom's trying... I am the only one she has... and I'm leaving for New York after the summer. She needs you dad... I need you. Please come back to us. Please...

She cries and lays her head against her fathers chest.

KATY (CONT'D)

I love you dad. Please come back.

She shuts her eyes, and we can see a close up at a tear which slowly squeezes out of her closed eye and falls to be soaked up by Michaels blue hospital shirt.

Fade to black. Blackness for a couple of seconds.

INT. ISOLATION CELL.

A loud beep sounds in the darkness and a cell door opens to let in the light. Michael sits on the floor with squeezed eyes, not yet acclimatized by the bright light. Michael (POV) can see a black figure stand and watch him through the opening. He then gets used by the light and we can now see that it is Samson who's looking at him.

SAMSON

Soo... Brian. I hear you've been searching for me?

MICHAEL

What day is it? How many...

SAMSON

You've been in here 3 days Brian... Not a good move to attack a guard you know...

MICHAEL

Hmpf... Tell me about it..

SAMSON

Anyway... If you're willing to cooperate, your chance is now. Follow me.

Michael doesn't say anything, but rises up and walks out of the camera and follows Samson.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM.

SAMSON

Soo. What suddenly changed your mind Mr. Maze?

MICHAEL

I want something. And if you can provide. I will cooperate.

SAMSON

Oh... Lovely. So, what exactly is it you want?

MICHAEL

I want you to advance my execution.

SAMSON

Hrm. Excuse me?

MICHAEL

You heard me. I'm sick of this, and as hard as it sounds, I just want to die and face my punishment with God. Get this over with.

SAMSON

You're a religious man Mr. Maze?

MICHAEL

Aren't we all close to death?

Silence. Samson looks skeptical.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

One more thing. And then I'm fully willing to give you everything I know about my past. I will give you everything you need to know.

SAMSON

And what might that be?

MICHAEL

I want to have all my personal belongings delivered to my cell by the morning of my doomsday. You know, the one the cops got when they took me in. Of course, if there is any sharp tools or something, I understand if that is not allowed.

SAMSON

(looks surprised)

You sure you really want this?

MICHAEL

Never been more sure in my entire life.

SAMSON

Well then... We got a deal. When do you want to... You know?

MICHAEL

2 days.

SAMSON

2 days? That's a bit..

MICHAEL

In 2 days, at night... or you'll get nothing.

SAMSON

Fine. I'll see what I can do.

MICHAEL

Good. One last thing though. I need to send a postcard, without you breaking my envelope. And trust me, I will know if you broke our deal, and then it's over. You'll get nothing from me. Deal?

SAMSON

Deal.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL. NIGHT.

Michael now lies in his bunk. Staring at the roof. Hands behind his head. He looks concentrated and serious. We can hear his heart beating louder and louder, before the screen goes black.

INT. PRISON CELL. MORNING

Black screen and a text who reads "Execution day".

With the door opener alarm, Michael wakes up with a twitch. Bruce is the one who opened it. He stares at Michael with a grin. He has a pack of clothes in his arms.

BRUCE

So... You schmuck. I've been ordered to bring these to you. And I hear you'll be leaving us very soon. That's so sad...
(Makes an ironic sad face)

He throws the pack on the floor. And closes the cell door.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Anyway.. It's been nice to meet you pumpkin. I will miss you.

(starts to walk away, but stops)

Oh wait... What did you tell me the other day? It was something about killing me... I think. Hmmphf. It went... pretty good with that or what do you say?

MICHAEL

Day's not over yet scumbag. And I'm not the kind of guy who breaks my promises.

BRUCE

(Looks sceptic but a little scared by his words) Well. And how are you planning to do that behind these bars huh? You can try to scare me sweety, but you're the one who's getting executed tonight. And you know what? I'm gonna be there. In the room with you. I'm gonna be the last thing you'll ever see in this life.

MICHAEL

Yes. Except that you are going to lie on that bed and scream for your life, knowing that I won. And you lost.

BRUCE

HA. I knew you were mad. But crazy? Good luck with that cutie pie. See you soon.

MICHAEL

Yes. See you. (Smiles a creepy smile)

Bruce then walks away with an odd look on his face. Michael picks up the pack and tears it open. Out falls some jeans, and a jacket. He searches the pockets of the jeans. He founds some coins in one pocket. A lighter in the other. Starts to look nervous. Then he finds it. With a deep breath of relief, he takes it up closely and looks at it. The taser.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM.

SAMSON

So. Your turn. What do you know?

MICHAEL

You know... Now that you could do this things for me. I'm not sure I want to...

SAMSON

No jokes now Brian. We made a deal.

MICHAEL

I'm not sure I can do it... Okey?

SAMSON

Do what? Okey... Look. I got you what you wanted. What's the matter with you? You're going to die in a couple of hours Brian. Gonna be hard to take that back. Don't you wanna get a small shot at redemption with God as you put it?

MICHAEL

Hmm... Well. I guess. But can you just tell me what you know about me so far? From the beginning. What do you know of my earlier business I mean. I'm not sure I remember...

SAMSON

Really?

MICHAEL

Yeah, so I can fill you in with parts you don't know.

SAMSON

(looks skeptical)

Uhh... well. Okey then.

MICHAEL

Great, from the top!

Samson browses some paper.

SAMSON

Well. I know that people call you to get other people killed. What where you up to that night?

MICHAEL

(swallows)

Hrmm... Yeah... That's the thing. I don't remember.

SAMSON

Why would you shoot a civilian in an alley?

MICHAEL

I tried to kill him I guess.

SAMSON

Just like that? Who hired you? I know that you're working for someone Brian.

MICHAEL

That's the thing. I don't know his name. We're not stupid to tell one another our names... I get a call, and I do the job.

SAMSON

Great! So you know nothing?! You're trying to tell me I just made all of this for a story just as worth as a bedtime story?

MICHAEL

Relax. I have this. (shows straws of hair)

SAMSON

Aaaand?

MICHAEL

This is the DNA of my employer.

SAMSON

How do you know that?

MICHAEL

Just trust me. I kept it since I knew that I would need some kind of advantage in the future. I say you analyze it, and find out who it belongs too.

SAMSON

And what if you're wrong? You'll be dead before you even know the results?

MICHAEL

Yeah.. But I'm sure. I am not mistaken. More than this I can't tell you.

SAMSON

No way. You need to tell me more. I know you're hiding something. Spit it out. Now. Or I will...

MICHAEL

You got two choices here. Either you trust my words and gets to be a hero at your department by bringing down one of the greatest conspirator and criminal employer in underground US history. OR. You can sit here, trying to convince me to say anything more, without result. Maybe you can make

my last hours here a living hell, but what the fuck... I'm dead soon anyway. Probably going to hell too, right? And yes, I'm ready to bite my fucking tongue off to just end this conversation right now. So what do you say?

Samson just stares at him. Says nothing.

INT. PRISON ENVIRONMENT - DAY

Michael is being led by Bruce through a hall with cells all around them. The inmates are screaming and acting like inmates usually do. They are shouting "DEAD MAN WALKING" and "GOOD LUCK IN HELL". Bruce has a firm grip around his arm. His hands are cuffed behind his back. He's being led into a studio-looking room split in two by a big glass wall with a white curtain behind it. The execution room. When Michael comes in, people are sitting in the other room, people who's waiting to watch the execution. They enter the door, right on the glass wall and closes the door behind them.

2 guards, Samson and a man is waiting for them inside. A cross like bed is placed in the middle of the white room.

GUARD 1

You can take em off now Bruce.

BRUCE

Yes sir.

Bruce then starts to uncuff Michael.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(whispers in Michaels ear) We part ways at last huh...

Michael doesn't answer. He's now being led to the cross like bed and placed there. We get to see a close up of his fist which is squeezed together. Like he's hiding something there. They then strap him tight onto the bed. Samson leans closer to Michael.

Then they lift up the bed in a standing position and draws away the curtains so they can see the audience in the other room through the glass.

GUARD 2

Brian Oliver Maze. Do you have any last words you'd like to share before you go?

MICHAEL

Yes, I do.

GUARD 2

Go on.

MTCHAEL

All I want to do is to shake hands with the best man ever. He has been kind and fair to me during my time here. Bruce. Would you care to do this for me before I go? It would be my honor.

Bruce looks suspiciously at Michael.

GUARD 2

Is that your final wish?

MICHAEL

Yes.

GUARD 2

Well then. Bruce? Would you care to?

BRUCE

Hrm. Well. Of course.

Then everything happens fast. Bruce steps forward and grabs Michaels strapped hand and we can see there consciousness switch places.

NOTE: MICHAEL = BRUCE'S BODY, BRUCE = BRIAN MAZE'S BODY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

BRUCE

W-what's going on? What's happening?

GUARD 2

What do you mean Brian? Anything wrong?

BRUCE

What are you guys doing to me? I'm not supposed to...

(looks up at Michael who's inside his body)

MICHAEL

Yeah, what's wrong pall? (with a small grin)

BRUCE

T-this is not... this can't be real... Take me out of here. What's going on?! (starts to shake in the bondage, panics)

GUARD 1

He's panicking, calm him down now!

They rush forward and pushes him down in a horizontal position.

BRUCE

LET ME GO. YOU CAN'T DO THIS. SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT!! SAMSON! ELI! DO SOMETHING!

GUARD 2

He's going mad. There's nothing we can do. Start the procedure!

GUARD 1

Yes sir!

BRUCE

IT'S ME, BRUCE. STOP IT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!!!

MICHAEL

(leans over his panicking face)

I hate to say I told you so. Farewell, Brian.

BRUCE

(with big eyes)
IT CANT BE! IT CANT BEEE!! LET ME OUT OF HERE.
THIS IS WRONG. STOP!!!

We can see how the first dose goes into his arm, and he immediately get's calmer.

BRUCE

D-dont.. do.. this..

He's then falls asleep. Second dose. And we can see how to heart beat monitor slows down. Third dose and just a long straight line and a long beep sound which shows he now is dead.

Fade to black.

EXT/INT. OUTSIDE PRISON. CAR - NIGHT

We can see the prison from the outside at night. A car awaits at the entrance. A close up at Josh who sits and nervously taps his fingers on the wheel.

JOSH

(He mumbles for himself) Where agare you Michael?

Suddenly, a door can be heard (0.S) and catches Josh's attention. He looks at a shape of a man who walks behind the prison bars right to the exit. It's a big man, and when he starts walking towards Josh's car and into more light, we can see that it's Michael in Bruce's body.

JOSH

Michael? Is that you? (Through the car window)

MICHAEL

Uh-hu! Feels weird to be out again.
(Opens the car door and gets in)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We don't have much time though. You did what I asked you too do? You planted the money as evidence? The DNA evidence I sent?

JOSH

Yeah. All taken care of.

MICHAEL

Thank you man. I owe you big time and you know it.

JOSH

Well... Of course you know. Always!

MICHAEL

Great, we gotta get to the hospital.

Suddenly, a spotlight aimes right at the car. A guard with a megaphone is calling out. The guard can not be seen though, due to the blinding spotlight.

GUARD

BRUCE JACKSON! STAY RIGHT THERE!

MICHAEL

Oh shit! Never thought they'd be this fast. Drive, God damnit, DRIVE!

Josh pushes the gas pedal to the floor and with a shriek they're driving away from the prison. In the rear-view window, Michael sees a couple of guards run out of the entrance, aiming for a car.

MICHAEL

Drive faster man! We gotta loose em'!

I'm driving as fast as I can!

MICHAEL

I just gotta get to my body before they catch us!

JOSH

Yeah, that's the thing also man! Am I going to jail for driving like this with a wanted man in my car?

MICHAEL

Things got messy. I get it. I didn't think they would catch me right at the parking lot outside the goddamn prison! But if we do get caught, we just say I threatened your life if you didn't obey..

JOSH

Yeah, whatever. Let's not get caught. At least the police isn't chasin' us anyway. Soon they will though..

MICHAEL

Yeah... I really hope we're gonna make it to the hospital before that. How long 'til we're there?

JOSH

3 hours or so...

MICHAEL

Damn it! They're right behind us!

JOSH

I can see that! Fuck!!

MICHAEL

FASTER MAN!

JOSH

IM GOING!!!

MICHAEL

Man, we're never gonna make it! We need to loose them in some way without killing anybody!

GUARD

(in the megaphone)
PULL OVER! NOW! YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HURT
YOURSELVES!

JOSH

I got an idea! I got some buckets with paint in the back, from when I painted the house. Maybe you can use 'em?!

MICHAEL

I'll see what I can do!

Michael then jumps back in the backseat and crawls over the seats to the trunk. He finds three big paint buckets. Without thinking, he just opens the trunk-door and throws out a bucket. The guards don't seem to be ready at all, and in an attempt to dodge the bucket which splashes white color all over the road, the car drives right down the ditch beside of the road and flips over with a loud CRASH!

JOSH

HOLY SHIT DUDE! That was sick!!

MICHAEL

(looks shocked)

I didn't really counted on that. Holy fuck... hope they made it.

JOSH

Yeah, don't worry. What's important is that we got away. Would be so screwed otherwise.

The camera now shows a beautiful dark landscape, with the car driving on the road. No cars nearby. The picture slowly fades to black and then fades in to a slightly brighter day.

INT/EXT. CAR - EARLY MORNING

Fade in on a sleeping Michael in the passenger seat.

JOSH

Hey man! Wake up! We're almost there!

Michael wakes up with a twitch.

MICHAEL

W-what?

JOSH

We just drove right into Washington! We're at the hospital real soon.

MICHAEL

Good!

(looks out the window, looking kind of miserable)

JOSH

Wait... What the...

Longer up ahead, they can see a road block with red and blue lights.

MICHAEL

Oh no... FUCK! Drive through it Josh!

JOSH

Are you mad??

MICHAEL

Give me the wheel. I have an idea.

JOSH

Okey man. Better be good!

They switch places and Michael now sits by the wheel. Instead of crashing right through the block, they approach it slowly. A police steps out in the way with a stop sign.

They kindly stops and wind down the window.

MICHAEL

Good morning sir. What's the problem this late hour?

POLICEMAN

We're looking for a man who was supposed to come this way all the way from Philadelphia. May we have a look at your license?

MICHAEL

You see... It's unfortunate. I lost my wallet at a pub back in New York you see. We (points at Josh) took the way through Philly, that's all.

POLICEMAN

Can I ask you to step out of the car sir?

MICHAEL

Sir. It's been a really long night. I'm to tired to even think. Can we just go?

POLICEMAN

I'm sorry sir. I understand. But I must ask you to step out of your vehicle.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry too officer. But I just can't. To much is at risk. Bye bye.

Then he starts driving away fast.

POLICEMAN

STOP RIGHT THERE!

(talks in his walkie)

I have a suspect that matches the description heading fast through Piney Branch Park.

MICHAEL

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, FUCK!!

Good try anyway... We're now officially hunted by the police in DC. Wow...

MICHAEL

Stop it! We're gonna make it!

He drives fast and makes some fast turns. (0.S) The sound of police sirens are getting closer. Lights of blue and red can be seen in the driving mirror.

JOSH

Oh man... This is so fucked up!

MICHAEL

I got this!

They're now heading inside the center of Washington. It's getting harder for Michael to drive with all the traffic going on in the city. He takes a left and goes even faster. Then a right and then a left again. Going even faster.

MICHAEL

I can see the hospital!! We're almost there!

BOOM! CRASH!! Glass shatter. By the excitement, Michael didn't notice the red traffic lights and the car that came from the right and rammed them hard. Bloodstained and dizzy, Michael moans where he sits in the car. The sirens are getting closer. He looks at his left to see a shocked Josh.

MICHAEL

JOSH! You hurt?! JOSH!?

JOSH

(looks dizzy at Michael) Did we just crash dude??

MICHAEL

Yes... I'm sorry. I didn't... Thank God you're alive!

What does it matter! You need to hurry! The police will be here any second!

MICHAEL

But...

JOSH

Just go God damnit, I'll be alright. I'll just sit tight... You had a gun to my head remember? (flirts with his eye)

MICHAEL

I love you man. I hope you know it. I really hope we meet again!

JOSH

Me too man! Hurry now!!

Michael steps out of the car and starts limping the way to the hospital. The sirens are now echoing through the street and the police are almost right behind him. People are looking strangely at him. He get's closer to the entrance. His face shows pain.

EXT. CRASH SITE, THE STREET - Morning

The police drives fast around the corner and stops by the crashing cars. A policeman steps out and carefully walks closer to Josh's car. His weapon is drawn. He comes close enough to see that the drivers seat is empty and Josh sits tight.

POLICEMAN

Hands up! Where are your driver?

JOSH

(coughs)

My driver? My kidnapper you mean? I don't know... he left...

POLICEMAN

Are you hurt badly sir?

I don't think so..

POLICEMAN

Good. Which direction did he go?

JOSH

I'm not sure officer... I have a really bad headache...

INT. HOSPITAL RECEPTION - Morning

MICHAEL

Excuse me... Michael Holloway's room. Where can I find it?

A female receptionist stares down some documents and answers without even looking at Michael.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

What was your name sir?

MICHAEL

Ehh... My name... Is Bruce. I'm a friend.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir. Family's only allowed before 10 AM when it's open for visitors. Would you care to come back later?

MICHAEL

It's very very important that I get to that room. Could you just do me the favor and tell me where I'm supposed to go?

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry sir. Hospital policy. (still haven't even looked at him)

MICHAEL

Look at me God damnit! (he snaps with a threatening voice)

The receptionist becomes scared the second she sees Michaels bloody face and angry look.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

W-what happened to you sir?

MICHAEL

Don't mind me. Just tell me where I can find Michael Holloway's room, or I'll break your nose on that desk right there (points at the desk in front of her)

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

(gulps)

Room 509. Fifth floor.

MICHAEL

Thank you. Wasn't so hard was it? And sorry for threatening you.

He then starts walking towards the elevators. When he's at the end of the corridor, right at the elevators, two searching police men has entered the building. They spot Michael immediately.

POLICEMAN 1

There!

POLICEMAN 2

Im ordering you to stop right there!!

MICHAEL

(mumbles for himself)

You gotta be kidding me...

Michael pushes the elevator button and he starts to look stressed as the policemen comes closer. BING! Doors open. He steps inside and pushes number 5. The door closes just in time, when the police is right at the doors.

MICHAEL

Pheww... So fucking close... Come on.. Come on... (as he's getting ready to run when the doors open)

BING. Door opens and he squeezes himself out. He limps through the corridor fastest way possible, past none understanding nurses. He finally gets there. Room 509. He gets inside and closes the door behind him. He spots his original body right away. Lying peacefully in a bed in the middle of the room. No one else is there. Michael studies himself for a while.

MICHAEL

You better wake up after this. You stupid fuck. You better!

(0.S) Steps from the police are closing in.

Michael steps closer. Takes up the taser and waits for the right time.

MICHAEL

For Katy and Denise, Michael. For Katy and Denise.

(closes his eyes) I love you both. (Whispers)

The door opens with a bash and the two policemen walks in with raised weapons.

POLICEMAN 1

FREEZE!

Michael then grabs his original bodies hand and we can see the switch animation switching consciousness once again. Shortly after, we can see the taser fall to the ground.

A dreamy sequence starts. An unknowing Brian Maze in Bruce Jackson's body, looks confused.

BRIAN

(in Bruce's body)

What's happening to me? Why are you doing this? HEY! FUCKING PIGS! LET GO OF ME!!

He then get's pushed down to the ground and policeman 1 now cuffs $\mbox{him.}$

POLICEMAN 1

Bruce Jackson. I'm placing you under arrest under the suspicion of various crimes such as working with criminals under cover. You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to...

Sound and picture then fades out and goes to black in a couple of seconds.

EXT. HOSPITAL OUTSIDE - EVENING

FEMALE NEWSREADER

(police lights and cars in the background) outside standing the George Washington Hospital University where Bruce Jackson picture of Bruce in the right corner) today was arrested under the suspicion for multiple crimes. All the way from Philadelphia, where Bruce worked at the Obsidian State Penitentiary, he fled from his co-workers with a victim who wish to stay anonymous. The personnel at the prison had strong reasons to hold him in custody. That same night, death row inmate Brian Maze also got executed. Bruce then, according to witnesses left earlier than he used to when intel came in. Through an unknown source, the police could bind him to crimes by finding bag of several a consisting of almost 10 000 dollars in his home. The police believe this may be the finding of illegal cash business. Bruce escaped from his coworkers, who's car now lies in a ditch after a wild car chase. No lethal injuries. Right here in Washington, Bruce got into another car chase, but crashed badly, right outside the hospital with a civilian who escaped death with only smaller injuries. Bruce, according to witnesses, just stepped out of the car, blood soaked and started limping towards the hospital where he desperately wanted to make contact with Michael Holloway, the victim who still lies in a coma after the murder attempt by earlier mentioned Brian Maze. (camera zooms out from the hospital tv and shows sleeping Michael)

(0.S) If everything is connected, we might never know.

Bruce Jackson is taken into custody. We're awaiting further info. Back to you Jane.

The sound fades away and the camera focuses on Michaels closed eyes. Heartbeats starts to beat faster. Camera zooms closer to Michaels eyes. He then opens them and stares right into the camera.

Black screen boom effect.

Credits start rolling.

Extra scene:

INT/EXT. MICHAEL HOLLOWAY'S HOSPITAL ROOM, PARKING LOT - EVENING

A young looking nurse trainee are making the bed. It's raining outside the window. Michael's not there anymore. She takes away the leftover dishes from the night stand, and spots it on the floor. The taser. She takes it up and studies it curiously. Then we can see her come out from a back door out of the hospital. She wears a jacket and walks in rain towards her car. Farther away, we can see a suspicious man watch her. He takes up his phone, dials a number and puts the phone to his ear.

Black screen.

The End.