

NECESSARY EVIL

by

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EXT. SCHOOLHOUSE - DAY

A simple two-story square structure located in a suburb heavy with trees. Fall colors. Many leaves on the ground.

About 50 CHILDREN -- ranging in age from 10 to 16 -- enjoy recess in small groups with kids their own age.

Their clothing is turn of the 20th Century. Some of the older boys smoke cigarettes.

NO ELECTRONIC DEVICES OF ANY KIND.

ALL FACES ARE WHITE.

LANGUAGE BEING SPOKEN GERMAN.

We focus on a GIRL (11) - as imposing as a daffodil - off to the side, scrutinizing the other kids, as if studying them.

Soon, her gaze lands on --

A BOY (11), leaning against the fence. Obvious loner.

The girl walks to him, motions to a game of marbles.

GIRL
(German; subtitled)
How come you're not playing?

BOY
(German; subtitled)
Games are stupid.

GIRL
I know one you'll like.

BOY
What game?

GIRL
I'd rather show you.

BOY
So, show me.

GIRL
Not here. Come.

The girl starts off toward a stand of trees, but the boy doesn't budge. The girl pauses, looks back:

GIRL
Are you afraid?

BOY
I'm not afraid of anything.

GIRL
Well then... C'mon.

After a beat, the boy follows her towards the treeline.

INT. WOODS - DAY

The two kids cross a stream by navigating over some rocks.

The girl stops, looks around.

GIRL
Do you like this place?

The boy looks around, unimpressed, and shrugs.

BOY
What does it matter?

The girl sighs, somewhat saddened.

GIRL
I guess it doesn't.

She goes to the base of a large rock, moves some leaves and retrieves SOMETHING...

Which she conceals under her jacket as she brings it back to the boy, revealing...

A LARGE KNIFE. More specifically, a DOUBLE-EDGED DAGGER.

The boy instantly perks up.

BOY
Where'd you get that?

GIRL
I took it from my father.

BOY
Is it sharp?

GIRL
Very.

BOY
Let me see it.

He reaches for it and... THUNK!

SHE STABS THE BOY in the center of his chest, thrusting the dagger to its hilt.

Blood flows around the dagger like water flows around a rock in the center of a river.

The boy looks down at the dagger in his chest, looks up into the girl's eyes.

Her eyes are FILLED WITH TEARS.

GIRL

I'm sorry, but I had to.

(re: surroundings)

That's why I wanted you to like this place. It's the last thing you'll ever see.

She pulls the dagger from his chest, STABS HIM IN THE THROAT, skewering his neck all the way to the hilt.

The boy drops, gurgling on his own blood. After a long beat the gurgling stops, but the boy's eyes remain open in death.

Suddenly... HIGH-PITCHED SCREAMS from some KIDS on the other side of the stream who witnessed the attack.

The girl takes off, running deeper into the woods.

CHASING BOY #1

(German; subtitled)

After her!

Some of the kids give chase.

WITH THE CHASING KIDS - CLOSING THE DISTANCE

They emerge from the woods into a CLEARING...

BUT THE GIRL IS GONE!

CHASING BOY #1

(German; subtitled)

Where'd she go?

SMASH TO:

INT. BASEMENT LABORATORY

More home tinkerer than professional laboratory, filled with weird devices and contraptions.

A MAN (mid-40s) frantically pushes buttons on something resembling a VERTICAL TORPEDO TUBE.

MANY RED LIGHTS rapidly switch over to GREEN.

After the final red light turns green, he THROWS A LEVER, SPINS THE LOCK-OUT WHEEL and OPENS THE TUBE'S DOOR...

A CLOUD OF MIST puffs out, followed by...

THE GIRL -- FRESH BLOOD spattering her clothing.

Man hugs her tight. We notice a strong resemblance.

After a long embrace, he looks her in the eyes, as if asking a silent question. Choking back tears, she nods.

MAN

I'm so proud of you.

GIRL

Have you looked?

MAN

Not yet. I waited.

He motions to a COMPUTER SYSTEM - to a CHAIR at the keyboard.

MAN

You're the hero.

GIRL

I feel like a monster.

Man gently takes the girl's face in his hands. One of those unforgettable father-daughter moments.

MAN

You stopped a monster.

Accepting this, she nods and takes a seat. Fingers flutter across the keyboard, bringing up a GOOGLE-LIKE SEARCH ENGINE.

She types in **Adolf Hitler**

After a few beats, the search engine responds with...

Your search for "Adolf Hitler" returned no results.

THE END