

OUR OWN GOOD

by

A Man in Black

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY**

There are no cars in the parking lot. Ten large tents with giant red crosses stenciled on the top are set up in a line through the middle of the lot.

On one side of the lot, charter busses drop off hundreds of men, women and children in face-masks for processing at ten tables organized by the alphabet (e.g. A-D, E-H, etc.).

Beyond the tables, the people stand in queue, six-feet apart, to enter correlating alphabetized tents.

As one person goes in one side of a tent, another exits the other side. The exiting person holds their right shoulder with their left hand and has an expression of pain.

It all appears very orderly. The armed SECURITY FORCE that surrounds the lot may have a hand in keeping order.

Awaiting entry is ANGIE (40), a white woman with a black hoodie and large gauge plug earrings.

Angie is only two places back before she enters a tent. She fidgets while in line and looks ready for a fight. She mutters under her breath.

ANGIE

This is bullshit.

People on her right and left glance over at the remark but do not reply. Angie raises her voice.

ANGIE

C'mon! Doesn't anyone else think  
this is jacked?!

A WOMAN to the right SHUSHES her. Angie replies with an outstretched middlefinger.

The BUSINESSMAN in front of Angie turns, gives her the STINK EYE, and walks into the tent.

A YOUNG MAN on her left turns to her.

YOUNG MAN

Dude keep it down. What's your  
problem, anyway?

Angie pulls down her face-mask and approaches the young man.

ANGIE

My problem is that it's only been six months since this outbreak started and they say they have a vaccine? Uh,uh, nope. Not gonna do it.

Angie gets right up in the young man's face. He looks around in panic.

YOUNG MAN

Come on, man, chill! Just take the shot and go with it.

Some people nearby step back, while others pull down their face-masks and step closer.

As people raise their arms to get attention of Security, an equal number approach to try and keep people from raising the alarm.

ANGIE

Look, the flu kills more people every year than this virus, yet we still have a choice of whether we get a flu shot.

Angie speaks loader to address the growing crowd.

ANGIE

This vaccine is being forced upon us. No trials. No long-term testing. Nothing.

A few GRUNTS of affirmation is heard in the crowd.

ANGIE

They put estrogen in the vaccine because less women than men get the virus! Hell, no! No one is going to fuck with MY hormones!

A DRONE closes in and hovers about twenty feet above Angie.

**INT. SECURITY CENTER - SAME**

A bank of monitors surrounds a curved desk. A DISPATCHER taps the monitor screen that shows live feed and from the drone hovering above Angie.

He keys the base station microphone.

DISPATCHER

All units, a potential ten-fifteen  
in progress at quadrant E-H.  
Repeat, potential up rise in  
progress at quadrant E-H.

**EXT. PARKING LOT PERIMETER - SAME**

Two Security Guards (code names ECHO 1 and ECHO 2), dressed  
in black riot gear with mirrored face-shields, stand watch  
along a fenced perimeter.

They both cock their heads to their lapel mics as the call  
is issued. Echo 1 responds.

ECHO 1

Roger that. Echo one and two  
responding. Out.

Echo 1 jerks his head in the direction of the commotion and  
motions to his partner.

ECHO 1

Get my six. Time to pacify.

Echo 2 nods in affirmation. They slam the bolts of their  
assault rifles and begin to walk towards the commotion.

**EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - SAME**

The act of defiance has generated a large gathering of  
supporters and detractors. Angie holds her smart-phone high  
above her head.

ANGIE

And they downloaded this god damn  
contact app on our phones without  
our permission? Don't you get it?  
They're tracking our every move!

That statement generates a loud response from supporters.

ANGIE

And what about this antibody  
testing, hey? Are we going to be  
forced to wear armbands to identify  
who has it and who doesn't? What's  
next, ghettos?

Echo 1 and 2 are in view and muscle their way towards Angie.

ECHO 1

Coming through! Break it up!

ECHO 2  
Get back in your lines!

Angie turns and sees the approaching guards. She points at the guards with her phone and yells mockingly.

ANGIE  
And how's about that, here comes the gestapo! Are you going to let these militant bastards force you into a line for our own good?

A resounding 'NO!' resonates through the crowd and they close tight around the guards.

ECHO 1  
Stand down! Back...the fuck...off!

The two guards become separated as the crowd closes in.

Echo 2 keys his lapel mic.

ECHO 2  
Echo two to Dispatch. Code two -  
Officers need assistance! I repeat,  
officers need ---

A brick hits the side of Echo 2's helmet. He is dazed and drops to his knees.

Angie sees the guard go down and her expression goes from manic to panic.

ANGIE  
Oh...crap.

The drone hovers slowly around the crowd. The undercarriage camera twitches back and forth.

**INT. SECURITY CENTER - SAME**

The live feed fills all the screens from the drone. Two MEN IN BLACK now stand on the dispatcher's right and left.

The dispatcher leans forward and speaks calmly into the base-station microphone.

DISPATCHER  
All units, officers in distress in quadrant E-H. Use discretionary force.

**EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - SAME**

The crowd has turned riotous.

Angie drops to all fours and crawls to the perimeter fence.

**PERIMETER FENCE**

She finds a loose section of chain-link fence, squeezes under, and runs down an alley out of sight.

**CROWD**

Security guards have lined up shoulder to shoulder with riot shields and assault rifles.

They begin to move forward to press the crowd against the opposite fence.

The young man that was first to confront Angie has turned sides. He kicks at Echo 2, reaches down and lifts the guards rifle in the air.

YOUNG MAN

I have his gun!

As the drone closes in on the young man, an OLD MAN raises his cane to swing at the drone.

**DRONE POV**

The live feed is focused on the old man. He swings his cane and the drone falls to the asphalt.

The live feed is from ground level. Feet step all around the camera.

GUNFIRE erupts. The feet move quickly around the drone camera until it's kicked and---

**INT. SECURITY CENTER - SAME**

The manicured hand of a man in black reaches to the console and clicks off the monitor.

CUT TO: BLACK