

Subject A
By
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Over Black.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)
Open your eyes... Open your eyes...

FADE IN:

INT. CAR - NIGHT

SUBJECT A (muscular male, 30s) sits in the driver's seat with his head heavily bandaged. His gaze focuses on a house out of his side window where a car pulls into the drive.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)
That's the first thing I remember.

THROUGH SIDE WINDOW

THE DOCTOR (late 60s) gets out of the car and gives a cautious look around. He walks towards the house.

BACK TO SCENE

Subject A pulls a gun out of the glove compartment.

INT. LAB - DAY (BEGIN FLASHBACK)

The Doctor looms over -

Subject A is a disembodied head held in a metal vice. Wires from his neck lead to computer monitors and equipment.

The Doctor smiles and turns to check the monitors.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)
They were a secret operation;
taking K.I.A. soldiers and
experimenting on them. Their goal?

The Doctor walks around Subject A where the back of his skull is open, his brain exposed.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)
Their goal was to bring a soldier
back from the dead.

The Doctor slides a microchip onto Subject A's brain. An LCD light flashes on it.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Subject A's head is lowered onto a prosthetic body.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

To make a soldier that would not be intimidated by any methods of interrogation.

- Laser beams secure the connection at the neck.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

A soldier that could not be killed by the enemy, but, if the powers that be saw fit, could easily be terminated by its creator.

- Subject A's body and head is sprayed with a liquid.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

A black, tar-like liquid trickles from the bandages around Subject A's head as he walks towards the house. Something falls from his hand.

The flashing microchip lies on the ground -

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

If a subject acted against the creator's rules then a device lodged inside its brain could be detonated; instant termination.

Subject A's heavy boot stamps on it.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (BEGIN FLASHBACK)

SOPHIE (30s) pushes ABIGAIL (6) on a swing.

Subject A stands in the distant trees and watches.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

They wiped my memory but some memories are too strong. Some memories will stay with you forever.

Moist eyes undermine his solid posture.

Sophie turns to face where Subject A stands, as if sensing his gaze. She squints... eyes widen in shock. Grins.

A red dot appears on her forehead.

Subject A sees it, runs towards them.

A bullet tears into Sophie's head. She falls to the ground.

As Subject A enters the playground, the red dot appears on Abigail's forehead.

Subject A darts towards her, grabs her just as the bullet hits his back.

They fall to the ground, Subject A shields Abigail, as bullets fly.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

A perfect soldier can not have a
weakness. Therefore my weaknesses
had to be destroyed.

Subject A jumps to his feet, Abigail held to his side. He runs for the -

TREES

- as more bullets storm down on them.

Once sheltered, Subject A stops and puts Abigail on to her feet. Blood pours from a bullet-wound in her stomach.

He rests her back against his body and holds the wound. Applies pressure but the blood seeps through his fingers.

Angry tears flow down Subject A's cheeks as Abigail's eyes close. He strokes her hair and kisses her head.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

So I'm doing this for them. For
Sophie and Abigail.

He lays her on the ground then turns around. He sees the two GUNMEN as they move towards him.

Subject A runs to them as they open fire. The bullets bounce off his body.

He snaps the first Gunman's neck in one movement then, using his machine gun, opens fire on the other.

Like a hunted animal, Subject A's eyes search the area for more hostiles.

EXT. THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

Subject A places an explosive charge to the front door then moves around the back.

He places another charge on the wall then tries the door - locked. He kicks it in.

INT. THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Subject A enters. His eyes search as he moves through into -

LIVING ROOM

The Doctor stands, a gun pointed at Subject A as he enters. Fear and shock register on The Doctor's face.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

I was the first successful
experiment - or Subject A, as they
called me - and I had to make sure
I was the last.

Subject A, rage in his eyes, pounces on The Doctor. Throws him to the ground then towers over him.

SUBJECT A (V.O.)

I had to make sure they couldn't
start again.

Subject A grabs The Doctor around the throat and points the gun to his forehead. The Doctor keeps his eyes slammed shut.

SUBJECT A

Open your eyes. Open your eyes!

The Doctor's eyes open.

Subject A rips the bandages from his head.

The back of his skull has been roughly torn open. A black liquid pours from the crevice where his brain is exposed.

Subject A puts the gun to the back of his own head. His eyes close. A smile...

White knuckled finger on the trigger.

GUNSHOT!

The Doctor shields his face as pieces of brain, skull and the black liquid sheet against him.

A long, cold silence...

Slowly, The Doctor lowers his arms. A smile of relief appears -

BOOM!

The EXPLOSION engulfs him.

FADE OUT.