

THE ENIGMA COMPLEX

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FUTURISTIC HIGH-RISE BUILDING - DAY

Establishing shot of a gleaming white apartment complex. Curiously... it's only 50 feet wide by 50 feet long. It is, however, hundreds of stories tall.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
You're gonna love this place!

INT. FUTURISTIC HIGH-RISE BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Clinical and boring. The corridor is like a box: on one side is an elevator, on the other, a single door; white, no number.

The elevator doors open and out walks a female Real Estate Agent, CANDY (30). A couple of pampered 'Yuppies', JOE and SALLY, (mid 20s), trail behind.

CANDY
It's all the rage for young
lackadaisical urbanites who just
recently inherited a large chunk of
change from a recently deceased
relative.

They approach the apartment door, which is literally a few feet from the elevator. Beside that is a strange looking keypad embedded into the wall.

Candy scans the pages of a clipboard she carries --

CANDY
Let's see. You were looking for an
Art Deco or Streamline Moderne
finish, correct?

JOE
No. Streamline Deco.

CANDY
Oh, I'm not entirely sure that --
y'know what... let's just have a
look at a few layouts on this floor
and we'll take it from there.

She types a few numbers into the keypad, turns a big, shiny chrome dial, then -- CLICK!

The door unlocks.

CANDY

This recently vacated twenty five hundred square foot living space has been fully remodeled to the nines. The previous owner --

She opens the door wide to reveal... a vast, dimly lit concrete parkade. A MAN (20s), sits bare-ass on the cold dusty pavement whistling Dixie as he nonchalantly amputates his foot with a bone saw.

CANDY

Oh! Is this not 567.983?

MAN

No. 567.984.

CANDY

My bad.

MAN

No worries.

He saws on as Candy slams the door shut.

CANDY

Sorry 'bout that, folks, ha-ha!
Wrong tuning. Let me just...

She re-tunes the chrome dial on the keypad; from behind the door emanates a loud -- FWAP!

She opens the door again and they all casually enter into a completely different apartment. Nary a freak to be had; it's posh and beautiful, with an Art Deco feel that screams 'Nouveau Riche Yuppie'.

JOE

Wow! These new futuristic living spaces really are all the rage. I can't even smell the necrosis from the other apartment.

CANDY

Yes, exactly! Thousands of people living in unison in the same complex, but each apartment miraculously allocated to its own separate inter-dimensional sub-space... what they won't think of next!?

FADE TO BLACK: