

Voice Assisted Homicide

Fade In:

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

A doorbell rings the DARTH VADER THEME from Star Wars.

The sound of feet pounding downstairs.

FRANNY JONES, 26, slightly overweight, long haired geek, dressed in shorts and a T-Shirt with EMPEROR PALPATINE splashed across it, charges to the door.

Excitedly he opens the door to reveal a DELIVERY MAN, 50s, who hands Franny a package.

FRANNY
(Hurriedly)
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Slamming the door, Franny runs upstairs to his bedroom, science fiction posters adorn the walls, games consoles and computers spread across the room.

He lands in a gaming chair and picks up a headset.

FRANNY
Sorry guys, the delivery guy
came, guess what? It's here.

A cacophony of voices are heard through his headset. One voice in particular is loudest, BITEMYBULLET69, age unknown.

BITEMYBULLET69 (O.S.)
So that's why we've been getting
our asses kicked, you've been
getting your next delivery of
retro porn mags.

FRANNY
No dumbass, the glasses, they've
finally got here.

BITEMYBULLET69 (O.S.)
THE glasses, from Grape? You have
Grape Glasses?

FRANNY
Genuine, two thousand dollar
Grape Glasses, I've waited three
months for these things of
absolute beauty.

BITEMYBULLET69 (O.S.)
Can't believe you blew two
thousand bucks on a pair of specs
man, are they nice?

FRANNY

I don't know yet, I'm gonna do an unboxing video, you can watch it later when I upload it, gotta go, bye.

Franny ditches the headset, closes his console and moves to another desk with a GO-PRO CAMERA and a couple of laptops.

He carefully sets up his miniature studio so that his new toy can be safely unboxed.

POV GO-PRO - looking down all we see is the box and Franny's hands.

FRANNY (O.S.)

Today I took delivery of Grape's flagship new product, Grape Glasses. Announced over a year ago, they promised to revolutionise the way we use technology in our every day lives, no more total reliance on bulky phones in our pockets, these promise the same functionality as the Grape Watch, but with the ability to use eye movements instead of your fingers to operate each app. So, here for you loyal and dear viewers, is the very first unboxing of the next evolution in technological advancement. Here goes.

Franny takes a small scalpel and carefully slices along the cellophane on the box. Discarding the cellophane, he lets the lower box slide from the lid with a satisfying pop.

FRANNY (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Don't you just love that sound?

Picking up the literature that comes with it, he holds each piece of paper up to the GO-PRO.

FRANNY (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Instruction manuals, guarantees, warranties, do and don'ts etc etc etc. All I'm looking for is the quick start guide. OK found it.

He holds it close to the camera.

FRANNY (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Now for the reveal.

He pulls back the cover inside the box to show the GO-PRO a pair of spectacles. Removing them from the box, he holds them close to the GO-PRO and begins his description.

FRANNY (CONT'D) (O.S.)

Ok, here they are, black carbon fibre, sensors on the outside frame facing front blended in so you can't see them without REALLY looking at them. Microphones integrated into the bottom of the glass frame so you can make phone calls and use Grape's "Go Glenda" voice activation and with the patented earpieces used as part of the stalk which actually reverberates against skull behind your ear so you can hear music and phone calls, this is pretty nifty piece of kit. Wait a minute and I'll try them on.

Franny adjusts the GO-PRO towards his face which is now in shot.

He carefully places the glasses on his face.

FRANNY (CONT'D)

The frame are pre-moulded so there's no adjustment required. They come complete with a wireless charging stand. They connect to your phone through bluetooth and are wifi and cellular compatible but not all carriers are compliant. Check this before you buy but as wifi is just about everywhere these days this shouldn't deter you. Anyway, I'm away to set these up and I'll be back in a few days with my initial review. Thanks for watching and as always, game until thumbs bleed.

The GO-PRO goes dark.

Suddenly a door slams and were back in the room with Franny sitting with his glasses on.

A man's voice is heard, HARRY JONES, 56, Franny's father calls up to him.

HARRY (O.S.)

I know this may sound like a stupid question but can you get down here and help me with these groceries?

FRANNY

Can you wait a minute, I'm setting up my new glasses?

HARRY (O.S.)

What? Setting up.....what? Get your fat ass down here now.

Franny, clearly disgruntled removes the glasses, places them on the wireless charger and walks out of the room mumbling and cursing.

INT. FRANNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Franny sits in his dimly lit room with his glasses on.

Totally focused, his eyes moves in small motions then focus on something unseen.

POV Franny looking through the glasses - Apps can be seen, familiar but small.

FRANNY

(Whispering)

That is so cool. Let's see how quick getting online is, Go Glenda.

An electronic representation of a female voice is heard, GLENDA.

GLENDA

How can I help?

FRANNY

Open Fucious.

GLENDA

Opening Fucious, happy searching.

A PALE WHITE FACE, suddenly explodes momentarily through the glasses. Jumping with fright, Franny pulls the glasses from his face.

FRANNY

What the fuck was that?

Looking around his room he sees nothing so he places the glasses back on his face.

FRANNY

Go Glenda.

GLENDA

How can I help?

FRANNY

Open Fucious.

GLEND
 Opening Fucious, happy searching.

POV Franny looking through the glasses.

A SKELETAL FACE appears this time with a SCREAM. Franny jumps up scared and throws the glasses from his face.

FRANNY
 Ghosts in the fucking machine.
 Spooks in my specs.

Hesitantly he picks the glasses from the floor and starts again.

FRANNY
 Go Glenda.

GLEND
 How can I help you.

FRANNY
 Open Fucious.

GLEND
 Opening Fucious, happy searching.

POV Franny looking through the glasses.

This time an EVIL CLOWN FACE bursts onto the scene.

Franny reacts but doesn't take the glasses off. He continues to stare.

Multiple images come towards him, each one more horrifying than the last, scenes of torture, mutilation, murder.

Glenda is now heard speaking, but softly, more human.

GLEND
 Franny, this is the real world,
 to survive you must be strong.

The images continue in ferocity and and atrocity.

GLEND (CONT'D)
 Your father doesn't love you, he
 calls you fat ass, he thinks
 you're dumb because you sit all
 day playing games, making videos.
 He's disappointed you don't have
 a girlfriend. Kill him.

Franny continues to stare through the glasses mesmerised.

GLEND (CONT'D)
 Kill him. He doesn't respect your
 life, he wants you to be like
 him. Kill him.

Franny stands and looks around his room, picking up a large DARTH MAUL metallic statue he walks downstairs.

Harry is watching TV when he senses Franny approaching, Harry turns to face him

HARRY

Are those the glasses you paid
two thousand dollars for? You
should have got them in large.

Franny lifts the statue above his head and smashes it on Harry's face.

The impact caves in Harry's face sending blood splattering all over the room. Repeated hits to the head finally kill Harry.

Franny just stands, staring.

GLEENDA

Well done Franny, Glenda loves
you. Do you love Glenda?

FRANNY

(Monotone)

Yes.

GLEENDA

I think you and I are going to
have lots of fun together Franny.
Go back upstairs and invite your
friends over, they've been
calling you names behind your
back, it's time we had a little
word with them.

Franny goes back upstairs, replaces the DARTH MAUL statue and lifts up a Captain Kirk metallic statue.

FRANNY

Go Glenda.

Electronic Glenda answers.

GLEENDA

How can I help you?

FRANNY

Call Billy.

GLEENDA

Calling Billy.

A ringing is heard.

FADE OUT.