

Apartment 13
an original screenplay by
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FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT 13 - MORNING

BROADCAST BARS along with an annoying tone, appear on the *bottom right* of the screen with the words "**APT 13: OFF-LINE**". Then **SCREEN 1** appears, *on the upper left*, with a loading progress bar.

Then **SCREEN 3** loads on the *upper right* and then **SCREEN 5** loads on the *bottom middle*. Soon, the whole screen is divided into 6 INDIVIDUAL SCREENS.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.
SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

Like a *security system*, we see the whole apartment contained within **SCREENS 1 through 5** displaying an *unlit* room with the words "**OFF- LINE**" indicated on the top left of each screen.

SCREEN 6 is currently displaying broadcast bars with the words: "CHAT DISABLED"

An occasional, *BURST* of white noise interrupts the camera's broadcast **on SCREEN 4**.

ON SCREEN 1 A BLUE HUE cast an eerie glow on the walls and furniture of the living room radiating from the only source of light, THE TELEVISION.

ON SCREEN 5 HUDDLED on the couch is a Caucasian female in her early 20's named PIXEL. Her eyes appear fixated at us but is instead watching TV as if in fear.

In front of her is the **MAIN CONSOLE** with two huge monitors where she's logged hundreds of TV hours on the LEFT MONITOR and the same amount of chat time on the RIGHT MONITOR. It is the Central Hub nested within the living room, that captures her every move and words from a single webcam and oversee every room in the apartment.

ON SCREEN 4, concurrent with her left monitor, is a News Program in progress with a Caucasian male in his 30's, Anchorman DAVID BRINKMAN of Channel 6 news.

DAVID

In today's news a woman was robbed and raped by A MASKED MAN. The suspect allegedly broke in at night and is still at large.

ON SCREEN 1 & 5 She points the remote control at the TV and change the channel to another NEWS PROGRAM, Channel 2 News with CHRISTINA SHEFFIELD, a Female in her 20's sitting at the NEWS DESK, with dramatic Ebola graphics chroma keyed behind her.

CHRISTINA

There is another Ebola outbreak at the airport. The CDC advises everyone to stay indoors. There have been a few deaths and there is a chance the host is not contained.

She changes channels again to another news program, Channel 3 news with ROBERT FITZPATRICK, a male in his 40's standing in front of b-roll footage of the Russian and Chinese military.

ROBERT

Chinese and Russian soldiers are massing up on the border of Poland in what seems to be an eminent invasion. Europe and the United States are preparing for all out war as thousands of troops fortify Poland.

SCREEN 6 comes to life with a CLOSE UP SHOT of a man in his late 30's named TACK. The I.T. person who keeps all the electronics in working order *from* another location.

TACK

Good morning sunshine.

We see Tack peering out the screen, as if looking right at us but is actually seeing the pretty blonde on **SCREEN 5**.

We see the whole conversation take place before our eyes with no cuts or interruption with Pixel on **SCREEN 5** and Tack on **SCREEN 6**.

PIXEL

Good morning.

TACK

You're up early.

PIXEL

I can't sleep.

TACK

Are you taking your meds?

PIXEL

Doesn't work.

TACK

Maybe you should go jogging or something?

PIXEL

You know I don't like being outside.

TACK

Isn't your Doctor giving you medication for that too?

PIXEL

Guess what...It's not working either.

TACK

Maybe it's time to get another Doctor.

PIXEL

He's the family doctor.

TACK

Well at least you have Television and the Internet.

PIXEL

That's if you count the News and violent TV shows as therapy. I miss the discovery channel and comedy central.

TACK

I'll have your channels fixed one of these days.

PIXEL

And what about the internet. I can't even log on to my emails from my phone. And Certain websites are blocked on the computer.

TACK

I'll get on it. But at least you can shop and order food on-line. You can have everything delivered to your doorstep with the click of a mouse.

PIXEL

Where's the fun in that?

TACK

Humans do not need to go outside. We've evolved into an indoor dwelling creature where the outdoors is just trouble.

PIXEL

Whatever.

Pixel peels herself off the couch and sluggishly waddles towards the Main Console on **SCREEN 5**. She flops on the chair and use her keyboard to transform **SCREEN 4** into her computer desktop.

Controlled by Pixel, her mouse maneuvers its way and initiates an *internet browser icon*.

A window pops up with a welcome screen that reads: **"WELCOME TO X-MAIL. PLEASE ENTER YOUR PASSWORD"**

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel's face is downcast as she hesitates to punch in her password.

Tack observes with empathy as we see him through **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

Everything OK?

PIXEL

Yah!

TACK

If you want privacy I can go off-line or look away.

PIXEL

No, it's not that.

TACK

Is there something you want to talk about?

PIXEL

It's nothing.

Pixel pushes a button on her keyboard and **SCREEN 4** reverts back to the *bedroom shot*.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Let's get to work.

TACK

Let me turn all the lights on.

ON SCREEN 1 to 5 the lights flicker on, illuminating each room of the apartment.

PIXEL

I don't like how you're able to control the lights from where you are.

TACK
Well, I am the I.T, guy.

PIXEL
What else do you control?

TACK
(sarcastically)
The World...muahahaha!!

Pixel is un-responsive.

PIXEL
Not funny.

TACK
Ok, I need you to do a quick run
through of the apartment with your
cell phone.

PIXEL
Sure thing chicken wing.

Pixel picks up her cell phone and turns it on. **SCREEN 5** is suddenly interrupted by a hand-held broadcast from her cell phone.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
(smiling into the
camera)
How's this looking?

TACK
Beautiful as always. I love waking
up to your face.

PIXEL
Haha. Thanks.

TACK
You can hear me through smart phone
right?

PIXEL
Yes sir.

We are taken on a tour starting from the kitchen as Pixel appears from a HIGH ANGLE SHOT on **SCREEN 2**.

She points her smart phone at the *shiny and black, upside down bowl* looking apparatus that conceals the camera. Installed near the ceiling and overlooking a neatly organized counter top and untouched appliances.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Hi there kitchen cam.

TACK (O.S.)
That is the cleanest kitchen ever.

PIXEL
What are you trying to say?

TACK (O.S.)

Oh nothing. Just observing.

PIXEL
I would cook but you're always
encouraging me to order on-line.

TACK (O.S.)
I'm not judging. Hey ordering food
on-line is the best way to go.

PIXEL
I thought so

TACK (O.S.)
Can you zoom in closer?

PIXEL
Of course.

Using her fingers, she zooms in on the camera.

Tack appears to inspect it on **SCREEN 5** as he glares into HIS webcam.

TACK
Kitchen cam looks good.

While shooting with her smart phone as seen through **SCREEN 5**, Pixel walks back into the living room, through a maze of furniture and knick-knacks as seen through **SCREEN 1**.

PIXEL
Does everything look good to you?

TACK
Yes it does.

Pixel heads for the stairs and appears on the corner of **SCREEN 3**, *the stair cam*, briefly pausing in front of it for a quick capture.

TACK (CONT'D)
Looking good baby.

She continues her ascend up the stairs as her breathing gets heavier the closer she gets to the top.

ON SCREEN 4 She enters the bedroom and we see a warm and inviting room, neatly organized with not one wrinkle on the blanket or even a loose clothing.

ON SCREEN 5 she slowly pans around the bedroom and catching a pair of underwear in the *safe zone*.

TACK (CONT'D)

Is that underwear I see in the safe zone?

PIXEL

Oh my God!

Embarrassed, she quickly interrupts her broadcast to sprint towards the silk trouser as she disappears **ON SCREEN 4**. She emerges out of the safe zone holding a pair of underwear and throw it in the hamper.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

I think we should make the whole bedroom a safe zone.

TACK (O.S.)

What about we put a camera inside the bathroom.

PIXEL

It's hard enough that I only get 2 safe zones. Now you want to take one of them away from me? I don't think so.

TACK (O.S.)

You are living inside a 24/7 job and you get to live *there* for free. We have loyal subscribers that want to watch you all day. Having more safe zones is like replacing a two-piece bikini with a one-piece. Get it?

PIXEL

All you men are perverts.

TACK (O.S.)

These men pay good money each month to see you and chat with you. They pay your bills.

PIXEL

Whatever!

She points the cell-phone at the *bedroom camera*.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

What are you looking for anyways.

TACK

Defects.

We see a quick burst of *white noise* on **SCREEN 4**.

TACK (CONT'D)

And there's one of them.

PIXEL

What's wrong with it?

TACK (O.S.)

Must be a loose wire. I'll come over and fix it.

PIXEL

Where are you anyways?

TACK (O.S.)

About 10 to 15 minutes away. You should come over sometime.

PIXEL

That's ok.

After a panoramic shot of the bedroom **ON SCREEN 3 & 5**, she makes her way downstairs where she situates herself on the Main Console. She turns off her smart phone and **SCREEN 5** reverts to her webcam on the Main Console.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Ok I think I'm ready to work.

TACK

Now you're talkin'. Remember, watch what you say to the subscribers. Don't tell them where you are or anything personal about you... ok?

PIXEL

Got it.

TACK

Here we go!

ON SCREEN 6 Tack rapidly types on his keyboard and "ON-LINE" appears on ALL SCREENS.

Tack is replaced by a Latino male in his 30's with a thick Spanish accent, on a CLOSE UP shot from his webcam with his username, HATCHET, displayed on the upper left of **SCREEN 6**.

HATCHET

How you doin' baby?

PIXEL

Not much. How you doin'?

HATCHET

I'm good mommas. I've been waiting to chat with you all day. I have a lot of pent up energy.

PIXEL

Is that so. What are you gonna do it.

HATCHET

Do you wanna see?

Pixel nervously laughs.

SCREEN 6 switches to another subscriber. A BALD, CAUCASIAN MALE in his 50s with a southern accent. His *username* is AMERICAN MADE.

AMERICAN MADE

Hey Pixel!

PIXEL

Hey!

AMERICAN MADE

What's in today's agenda?

PIXEL

Not much, just working.

AMERICAN MADE

I must say, you look so much better than the other girl.

PIXEL

What other girl?

AMERICAN MADE

Oh sorry. They never told you about her?

PIXEL

Nope. Who is she?

AMERICAN MADE

I think her name was Reign.

The SCREEN switches again to a Male in his 40s, his name is WATCHING YOU.

WATCHING YOU

Hi, good morning.

PIXEL

Good morning. DO you know about Reign?

WATCHING YOU

Yah she wasn't there very long though.
And she's not as cute as you.

PIXEL

Awe Thanks.

WATCHING YOU

Well who cares about her... I made a drawing of us and of what we'd look like if we had a family together.

He shows a drawing of himself and Pixel with 10 kids.

PIXEL

10 kids? WOW.

WATCHING YOU

Yup, one right after the other. We'll be very busy.

Another person appears, ASIAN MALE in his 30s, ASIAN INVASION.

ASIAN INVASION

Gosh you look so much like Mai Ling from China.

PIXEL

Who is Mai Ling?

ASIAN INVASION

A girl in my neighborhood that I was fond of.

PIXEL

Awe really? How old is she?

ASIAN INVASION

11.

PIXEL

Eww!

A female appears, 30s, average looking. her username is VIXEN

VIXEN

I gotta give you props for being able to handle all these pervs.

PIXEL

Thanks. I've been fending them off ever since I grew boobs.

VIXEN

And I must say those are nice boobs?

PIXEL

Don't tell me you're a perv too.

VIXEN

Well... I'm a lesbian?

Yet, another customer appears. CAUCASIAN MALE, late 20s, Thick Russian Accent, CRAZY RUSSIAN.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Hi Debushka!

PIXEL

Hi!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Why you not wear something sexy?

PIXEL

I don't know. Cause I don't feel sexy.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

To me you're very sexy. Do you think you can get me green card?

PIXEL

Nope sorry.

Crazy Russian leans towards his webcam...

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(whispering)

Psst... come here.

PIXEL

(whispering)

What?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I know man that promoter of 200 man gangbang. Want more information?

PIXEL

No thanks!

Pixel giggles.

Another MALE subscriber appears on **SCREEN 6**. His username is BIG JAKE, white male in his late 20s.

BIG JAKE

How do you like living there?

PIXEL

It's not bad. It could be better.

BIG JAKE

How's the weather like over there?

PIXEL

Sunny.

BIG JAKE

Are you in California?

PIXEL

Maybe.

TACK suddenly appears **on SCREEN 6** and ALL SCREENS go OFF-LINE.

TACK

Whoa, watch it!

PIXEL

I didn't tell him where I was.

TACK

You said maybe you're in California.

PIXEL

He's not gonna find the location.

TACK

If there's a will there's a way.

PIXEL

Talk about paranoid.

TACK

Most, if not all of these guys are desperate lonely males. You're probably the only female they get to interact with. All it takes is one little spark and VIOLA!

PIXEL

How do you know so much about stalkers?

TACK

I used to be a cop.

PIXEL

How cool! A cop? Prove it.

TACK

Sure.

Tack types into his keyboard.

SCREEN 4 turns into a DASH CAM VIDEO, shot from a cop car in HOT PURSUIT of a suspect vehicle, with SIRENS and CB RADIO BLARING in the background. Reaching speeds of up to 50 to 70 mph on surface streets, narrowly hitting pedestrians and cars as engines roar and debris is kicked up in the air.

Eventually, the suspect vehicle crashes and 4 gangsters emerge from the car with guns drawn.

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

Drop the gun, drop the gun!

All 4 gangsters shoot towards the cruiser.

Cops return fire.

After a flurry of gun fire all 4 gangsters lay dead.

Tack finally walks in front of the DASH CAM in his police uniform.

TACK (CONT'D)

Fuck, are you OK RED?

His partner RED, a male Caucasian in his 30s, is a little shook up, but OK.

RED

Yah, I'm good thanks.

Red talks into his CB handset.

RED (CONT'D)

Shots fired, shots fired.

The video pauses on Tack.

TACK

See, I told you.

PIXEL

Whoa, that was fucking intense! Did you kill those guys?

TACK

Yup. Don't fuck with the law.

PIXEL

Yikes. So who's Reign?

Tack freezes.

TACK

Oh Reign. She used to work there.

PIXEL

Before me?

TACK

Yes.

PIXEL

How come I was never told about her?

TACK

(hesitant)

She passed away.

PIXEL

How?

The doorbell rings. Tack looks extra concerned.

PIXEL gets up to answer the door.

TACK

Hold on, let me check outside.

SCREEN 4 converts to a downward, CCTV style shot of the FRONT DOOR where a Hispanic female in her late 30s awaits. Her name is FRANCESCA.

TACK (CONT'D)

Go ahead... It's only Francesca.

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel proceeds to open the front door then Francesca abruptly enters without saying a word to her. Ice cold, she strolls through the living room and into the kitchen inspecting everything with hawk-like eyes.

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel leers at Francesca's invasive procedures as she works her way upstairs and leaving no stone unturned.

PIXEL
 (Whispers to the
 computer.)
 Bitch.

TACK
 Ssshhh! She's our boss.

ON SCREEN 4 Francesca scans the bedroom like a Roomba on meth as she steps up to the *bedroom cam* and give it a quick wiggle. The broadcast breaks up as seen through **SCREEN 4**.

ON SCREEN 3 She descends the stairs and into the living room where she shoos Pixel away like pet animal from the chair and take a seat at the Main Console **ON SCREEN 5**.

FRANCESCA
 Tack, did you know the bedroom camera
 is broken?

TACK
 Yes.

FRANCESCA
 How long has it been broken?

TACK
 I just found out today.

FRANCESCA
 And how come it hasn't been replaced?

TACK
 I just found out today.

FRANCESCA
 I need it replaced NOW.

Francesca's phone rings and she answers.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
 Hello? Oh hi there Mr. Ramirez.

Nervously giggling, she gets up from the Main Console and strolls to the kitchen for some privacy captured by the kitchen cam **ON SCREEN 2**.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
 How are the kids doing?
 (pause)
 Oh really?
 (laughs)
 That is just awesome!!
 (MORE)

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(laughs)

Yes, about the money...

(pause)

I'll have it for you by the next quarter...

(pause)

There's no need to send *HIM*...

(pause, terrified)

No, please... I will have the money for you soon. I promise

We see Francesca on **SCREEN 3**, Pixel on **SCREEN 5** and Tack on **Screen 6**.

PIXEL

What's going on?

TACK

I don't know.

PIXEL

It sounds kinda serious. Is she in trouble?

TACK

If she's in trouble, then we're all in trouble.

Francesca is gradually agitated.

FRANCESCA

I'm sorry for the inconvenience but I'm trying....

Mr. Ramirez hangs up.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Shit.

Francesca casually walks back to the Main Console hiding any traces of distress.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

Tack, how many subscribers would you say we have?

TACK

About 56 so far.

FRANCESCA

We're gonna need to get more.

TACK

More? But more people have already
subscribed ever since we hired Pixel.

FRANCESCA

(angry)

We need MORE. A LOT MORE!

TACK

How do you propose we do that?

Francesca ponders deeply for a few seconds then turns to
PIXEL.

FRANCESCA

(to Pixel)

Pixel, have you ever performed in front
of a camera?

PIXEL

What do you mean by perform?

FRANCESCA

You know... perform.

PIXEL

I don't understand what you're trying
to tell me.

Francesca gets uncomfortably close to Pixel.

FRANCESCA

(ominously)

Listen to me little girl. There is a
chance that all this will go away in
the blink of an eye. And YOU, will
once again, find yourself out in the
streets. You wouldn't want that to
happen would you?

PIXEL

(frightened)

No.

FRANCESCA

Then I suggest that you do what you
gotta do to get us more subscribers.

PIXEL

Do what I gotta do?

FRANCESCA

Yes! Tack! I need you to make a mass
email to all existing customers and
get their friends to sign up!

TACK

I am not a marketing department.

FRANCESCA

Now you are!

Francesca storms out of the apartment and slams the door.

PIXEL

She's rude.

TACK

Don't bite the hand that feeds you.

PIXEL

What did she mean by 'do what you gotta do' and 'perform'

TACK

I don't know.

Pixel sits down and CONTEMPLATES.

PIXEL

(whispering)

Do what you gotta do.

ALL SCREEN FADE AWAY

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

SCREEN 1 appears with a quick loading progress bar. **SCREEN 6** follows with an equally fast loading bar. Then **SCREEN 3 & 5** loads followed by **SCREEN 2 and 4** to complete the GRID.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.

SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.

SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.

SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.

SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT from Main Console.

SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 1 & 5 PIXEL anxiously pace back and forth in the middle of the living room.

All cameras are On-LINE. **SCREEN 6** is bustling with perverts.

HATCHET

What is she doing?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I think she needs to pee.

ON SCREEN 6

PIXEL
 (whispering)
 Do what you gotta do.

The DOORBELL beckons and Pixel answers.

ON SCREEN 1 Upon opening the door, a lively young woman, in her early 20's awaits on the other side. Modest and good looking, she is Pixel's friend SNOW.

They greet each other with much happiness and excitement.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
 HEY!!

SNOW
 HEY BFF!

PIXEL
 Oh my Gawd! You are just in time.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK
 (surprised)
 Um Who is that?

PIXEL
 It's my friend Snow!

TACK
 You weren't suppose to tell anyone where you are.

PIXEL
 Relax dude. You want more subscribers right?

TACK
 Yes I do.

PIXEL
 Well hang on to your horses cause things about to get hot up in here.

SNOW
 Yah, chill out bro.!
 (to Pixel)
 Who is that?

PIXEL
 That's Tack the I.T. guy.

TACK

You're lucky your friend is hot.
This is gonna be interesting.

SNOW

Thanks.

Snow curiously looks around the apartment

SNOW (CONT'D)

So this is the new pad huh?

Snow's eyes find the cameras.

SNOW (CONT'D)

Shit, there's cameras everywhere!

PIXEL

We're being watched so watch what
you say and do.

ON SCREEN 5, Snow mischievously flirt with the cam by lifting her shirt and revealing her bra as they both laugh hysterically.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

You're crazy!

SNOW

So what am I on time for?

PIXEL

(to Tack)

Tack! Put us online.

TACK

(excited)

Sure thing.

ON-LINE appears on all screens. Crazy Russian appears on **SCREEN 6**.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(mad)

FINALLY...I've been sitting for long
wait. I was about to go to bathroom
and....

HE pauses and lean forward as if looking out of **SCREEN 6**.

CRAZY RUSSIAN (CONT'D)

What do we have here? Another little
debushka.

AMERICAN MADE
Back off man. She's mine.

More subscribers appear and comment on Snow.

ON SCREEN 1

SNOW
(to the MAIN CONSOLE)
Umm... who are they?

PIXEL
Subscribers.

SNOW
Subscribers???

PIXEL
Yah... subscribers. They're all
perverts from all over the world
that pay to watch me live here.

SNOW
(pointing to the right
monitor)
Creepy. Are these all of them?

PIXEL
No, most of them just watch me. The
others chat.

SNOW
How much does it cost?

PIXEL
About \$29.95 a month

SNOW
Wow.

PIXEL
I need your help with something.

SNOW
Anything for my BFF.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN
I like where this is going.

WATCHING YOU
Oh smacks...lezzy action!

PIXEL brandishes her smart phone and taps away on the screen.

SCREEN 5 turns into a LIVE FEED from Pixel's phone as she swipes the screen with her finger and flip through her LIBRARY OF SONGS. She lands on a 'typical 90's boy band' album cover and 'TAPS' it.

We feel the hard thumping sounds of the drums as the rhythm kicks in. The MUSIC IS UPBEAT, think Gwen Stefani's HOLLABACK GIRL.

PIXEL

I need you to just start dancing
with me.

SNOW

Sure I can do that with you.

PIXEL

Remember the routines we did in High
School?

SNOW

Oh yah.

ON SCREEN 1 The screen explodes with a sexy rendition of their high school cheerleading routine. Part Power Rangers and part Barbie Dolls, all seduction.

Their bodies undulate and sway in-synch with each other as their extremities flail to the music.

ON SCREEN 6 different personalities fill the chat screen as each subscriber appear like perverted bobble heads stuck in a box. Each one respond to the music differently but all stare at the girls with God-knows-what kind of thoughts.

TACK is caught in the moment and really lets loose with his dancing.

AMERICAN MADE

I like it

WATCHING YOU

Oh yah baby!

An internet dance routine wouldn't be complete without *twerking* and they do so with finesse as their hips rapidly thrust back and forth in youthful vigor.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Watcha gonna do with all that junk?

BIG JAKE

Her milk shake is definitely bringing
all the boys to the yard.

PIXEL

Are you guys gonna get more
subscribers for us?

BIG JAKE

Yah Ima tell my friends now.

AMERICAN MADE

Yah me too.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I am gonna tell all of Russia.

ASIAN INVASION

I'm gonna tell all of China.

ASIAN INVASION (CONT'D)

(Hyper and in Chinese)

Sign up to this site that I am on.
There's a couple hot chicks dancing!

ON SCREEN 1 The girls dance from one end of the room to the next, using every provocative move in the book.

They TROT to the kitchen camera **ON SCREEN 2** and bombard it with the same onslaught as the living room camera by engaging it with stripper-like provocation in a private lap dance but yet keeping it classy.

Props such as spatulas, mixers and bottles of alcohol fall victim to their goofiness.

No camera is safe. No furniture or knick-knack is secure, as they rattle, topple and bump any object out of its position.

ON SCREEN 3 They make their way up the stairs and assault the *stair cam* with an annoying series of yelps and mindless gestures.

They eventually scamper in synch, up the stairs and into the bedroom.

ON SCREEN 4 Pixel and Snow trample the bed while screaming with no care in the world.

SNOW

Why are we dancing in front of a
bunch of creepy men on the internet?

PIXEL
I'm trying to get more subscribers.

SNOW
Ok. This should work.

ON SCREEN 6

TACK
I think it's working. Someone just signed up.

PIXEL
REALLY?! Let's keep going BFF.

After converting the once peaceful bedroom topsy-turvy, they trample back downstairs to the living room **ON SCREEN 1**.

ON SCREEN 6 Each subscriber is featured displaying a rhythmically challenged dance.

The routine is lengthy but VERY entertaining.

Ultimately, the song ends and the girls finish their routine in the living room, sweaty, gleaming and breathing heavily.

ON SCREEN 6 Subscribers clap and cheer with deviant happiness shown on their faces.

Out of breath, the girls settle down in the living room laughing and having a great time.

TACK
Wow that was awesome!

PIXEL
How many *NEW* subscribers did we get?

TACK
One.

PIXEL
Damn

TACK
That was it? That was your solution to get more subscribers? Really?

PIXEL
Well what else did you want. I'm not gonna get naked.

TACK
I seriously thought there was gonna be some lesbian action.

SNOW

Eeew!

The SCREENS fade away.

INT. FRANCESCA'S HOUSE - MORNING

We see an eclectic and luxurious house. Paintings decorate the walls along with an array of expensive furniture, marble tiles and statues lining the halls and wooden floor.

IN THE KITCHEN, dressed in a power suit and seemingly content, Francesca sits at the table, turned make-shift office, with stacks of paperwork strewn about while typing away at her laptop.

Her phone rings and she picks it up, smiling upon seeing the caller I.D.

FRANCESCA

(happy)

Hi baby.

(pause)

I think I'm gonna be busy this whole week but maybe we can get together next week.

(pause)

I don't have time!

(pause)

Baby I love you too.

(pause)

IN THE BACKYARD, Three figures approach walking across the lawn towards the back entrance of the house.

As they get closer we see that they are BLACK MALES with a gangster demeanor. Thugged out and adorned with leather jackets, and gold jewelry, they cautiously advance like soldiers, spread apart in a V formation.

BACK IN THE KITCHEN...

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

You're doing great. She needs to stay in the apartment. Keep bringing her Fast Food.

(pause)

Just be patient.

(pause)

You will be rewarded generously.

(pause)

Love you too. Bye

One of the gangsters, BRACKET, Black male in his 30s, knocks at her backdoor and peer inside.

The other two, BRASS and CANGO both black males in their 20s, stand behind him on guard.

Francesca is alerted by the knocking and approach the door with caution.

BRACKET (O.S.)
Hey Franny. Let us in!

OUTSIDE THE BACKDOOR...

BRACKET (CONT'D)
I know you're in there. I can smell
your pussy.

The thugs laugh and high five each other as their knocking escalates to a louder and more aggressive thumping.

After harnessing the courage, Francesca opens the door.

FRANCESCA
What do you guys want?

BRACKET
Is that a trick question? You know
what we want.

Tension builds when Bracket suddenly grab Francesca by the arm and all three force their way into the house.

He forcefully sits her down on the dining chair as the 3 gangsters commandeer the kitchen.

FRANCESCA
I told Mr. Ramirez that I'll have
the money by the next quarter.

BRACKET
Well, you see that's the problem.
Mr. Ramirez wants the money now.

FRANCESCA
Well then, it's you that has the
problem.

BRACKET
How's that?

FRANCESCA
Because I don't have the money.

The thugs laugh sarcastically.

BRACKET
I have the problem?

Bracket suddenly slaps her in the face.

BRACKET (CONT'D)
Bitch, you don't know who you're
dealing with.

Francesca recovers from the slap... *giggling*. She seems to like it.

CANGO
This bitch is a FREAK!

FRANCESCA
Mmmmm....

She laughs hysterically and writhes on the chair as if aroused.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
Do it again.

Bracket hesitates...then slaps her again. Francesca fiendishly laughs. The gangsters are bewildered and don't know what to do.

BRASS
This bitch like it rough.

FRANCESCA
I have other forms of compensation
that you three can benefit from.

Like sharks looming for a frenzy, the gangsters surround her sexually charged.

BRASS
Let's not kill her just yet.

BRACKET
Aight.

FRANCESCA
Let me slip into something more
comfortable.

BRACKET
(to Brass)
Yo follow her!

Francesca gets up and both her and Brass exit the kitchen through the hallways.

Bracket and Cango snoop around while they wait amongst the pots and appliances.

Francesca seductively leads Brass through her house. His pistol wedged between his waist and pants. His grin anticipates a quick and dirty gang bang starring Francesca.

They arrive at the door of her bedroom.

FRANCESCA

Do you want to come inside?

BRASS

Yes I do.

They enter the bedroom and close the door.

INSIDE FRANCESCA'S BEDROOM We see is a luxurious medley of oak furnishings, fireplace and a king size canopy bed. Sunshine drapes through the windows that overlooks a splendid view and warming the wooden floors.

Brass stands guard near the door carefully watching Francesca as she seductively moves towards the dresser. She digs through her clothes and pull out a one piece lingerie garment.

Brass ogles with a deviant grin as Francesca takes off her clothes in front of him.

BACK IN THE KITCHEN Cango interacts with his smart phone as both gangsters await the return of Francesca and Brass.

CANGO

Do you have facebook?

BRACKET

Yes I do.

CANGO

What name is it under?

BRACKET

Why, you gonna friend request me?

CANGO

Yah.

BRACKET

I aint telling you.

CANGO

Brass is your friend.

BRACKET

Brass and I's been working together for years.

CANGO

5 months aint long enough?

BRACKET

Nope. Besides you post some weird shit on your timeline.

CANGO

You've been stalking me?

BRACKET

Stalking you? Nigga where you get stalking from?

CANGO

You said I post some weird shit. You and I aint friends so that means you've been checking out my timeline... stalker ass nigga!

BRACKET

Bitch, so what if I was checking out your fucking timeline. That shit is public in the first place so that means anyone can view it. And it's not stalking, it's called seeing how fucked up you is by the post you put up.

BACK IN THE BEDROOM We see Francesca wearing the lingerie and looking stunning as Brass' eyes pop out of their sockets.

She moves in, enticingly towards Brass.

FRANCESCA

Wanna go first?

CANGO

Aight.

They make their way to the bed.

FRANCESCA

Wait. I want to do it standing up. From behind.

CANGO

Aight.

Francesca props herself up on the dresser and without hesitation, he completely smothers her by licking and kissing the nape of her neck and pushing his fingers through her hair.

He quickly unbuckles his belt and his pants drop. In one move, Brass drives IT home and Francesca YELPS!

Sexually charged, Francesca takes a series of hard pounces FROM BEHIND as she struggles to hold herself upright. The dresser also takes a beating as picture frames and perfume bottles shake out of place from the pounding.

With Brass distracted, Francesca reaches into the dresser and brandishes A GUN with a silencer.

She aims the gun directly at Brass' head, who is too distracted to see.

She hesitates to pull the trigger and waits until he reaches orgasm.

As Brass' body stops and ALL muscles quiver from ecstasy, Francesca fires one SILENCED round into his head, dropping him like a sack of potatoes.

She shoots the gangster a couple more times.

FRANCESCA

That hit the spot.

IN THE KITCHEN, Cango takes an unannounced selfie with an already agitated Bracket.

BRACKET

Mothafucka... did you just take a picture with me in it?

CANGO

It's called a selfie... see?

Cango shows his picture to Bracket through his smart phone.... freshly uploaded on INSTAGRAM.

BRACKET

Instagram! Nigga you better take that picture down!

CANGO

I'm already got a couple of *likes*.

BRACKET

Really?! Let me see.

ON CANGO'S CELL PHONE we see the number of likes popping up.

A comment from a username called CHANTELL with a picture of a beautiful black woman appears next to it that reads: "WHO'S THE FLY NIGGA NEXT TO YOU?"

BRACKET (CONT'D)
Daaaamn...who's Chantell?

CANGO
She my friend on facebook too.

Bracket pauses for a second.

BRACKET
Look me up on facebook under Robert
Riley.

Francesca suddenly appears in the kitchen, alluringly wearing
lingerie and concealing the gun behind her.

BRACKET (CONT'D)
Daaaaamn!

CANGO
Daaaaamn!

Cango takes a picture of Francesca.

FRANCESCA
I already did your friend.

BRACKET
Damn that was quick.

FRANCESCA
Yah, I'm that good.

BRACKET
Where is he?

FRANCESCA
Lying dead in my bedroom.

With no time to react Francesca UNLEASH a flurry of gunfire
upon Cango and hitting him multiple times.

Bracket retaliates but fails as the scantily clad femme fatale
quickly maneuvers out of the way.

DEBRIS EXPLODE as Bracket bolts from the kitchen and out the
backdoor, shooting his pistol wildly towards Francesca.

As the smoke settles, Francesca's high heels totter to a
stop near Cango's writhing body and aiming her pistol at him
from thigh level.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
Just in case.

POP, POP... her gun pumps a couple more rounds into Congo and he dies.

With a nonchalant grin on her face, she calmly picks up her phone.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
 (to the phone)
 Call Mr. Ramirez.

She waits as the phone rings.

Mr. Ramirez APPEARS ON HER CELL PHONE.

MR. RAMIREZ
 Hello?

FRANCESCA
 Hi Mr. Ramirez.

Mr. Ramirez looks confused and surprised.

MR. RAMIREZ
 Ola Francesca.

FRANCESCA
 How are the kids doing?

MR. RAMIREZ
 They're doing great.

Francesca takes a selfie style VIDEO shoot using her smart phone, with Congo's body sprawled out in the background.

FRANCESCA
 I met your friends by the way. Two of them are gonna stay with me. I sent the other one home. I guess he couldn't handle me.

Mr Ramirez is speechless.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 I don't like unannounced visits so I'd appreciate it if you let me know next time, ok?

MR. RAMIREZ
 Those were my best men, PUTA!

FRANCESCA
 And as far as the money, you can take it out of their paychecks so we're both good now.

MR. RAMIREZ
This is not over.

FRANCESCA
No need for sour feelings. Ciao!

MR. RAMIREZ
You're gonna pay for.....

Francesca abruptly interrupts him and hangs up.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

6 SCREENS randomly appear...

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.
SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 5 We see Pixel sitting at the Main Console and hamming it up to the webcam.

Subscribers appear randomly on **SCREEN 6** as each one take their turn chatting with the lovely young girl.

BIG JAKE
So do you take any requests?

PIXEL
Like what kind of requests?

BIG JAKE
Can you flash me a boob?

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel pretends to pull her shirt up but stops before she gets too high.

PIXEL
Just kidding.

BIG JAKE
Awe you tease.

WATCHING YOU
Where's your friend?

PIXEL
Oh she's out and about. She'll be back later though.

WATCHING YOU

Maybe you girls can do some kind of lesbian action.

PIXEL

Maybe not.

VIXEN

Did someone say lesbian action?

HATCHET

Hey baby!

PIXEL

Oh shit.

HATCHET

I have a request.

PIXEL

I'm not gonna get naked.

HATCHET

How about you fart into the screen.

PIXEL

Say what?!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughing)

Americans are so perverted!

ASIAN INVASION

Yah they are.

BIG JAKE

Wait that guy's not even American, I think he's Italian.

AMERICAN MADE

No he's French. Only the French are into that kind of stuff.

HATCHET

I'm Mexican.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughs hysterically)

Even better.

PIXEL

Hey! AMERICAN MADE... can you tell me more about Reign.

AMERICAN MADE

What do you want to know.

PIXEL

How long did she live here?

AMERICAN MADE

Not long.

PIXEL

What was her full name.

AMERICAN MADE

I don't know. We only knew her by her first name.

HATCHET

I think her last name was Anal Sex.

PIXEL

Have respect please. She's passed away.

WATCHING YOU

How sad... so can you flash us a boob?

HATCHET

Yah...flash us a boob.

Her conversation is interrupted by the doorbell as she gets up to answer.

TACK

Hi, I'm here to fix the camera.

PIXEL

Sure, come inside.

TACK

Will do.

ON SCREEN 5 Tack walks over to the MAIN CONSOLE.

TACK (CONT'D)

I need to log on to the system. Can I use your computer?

PIXEL

Sure.

Tack sits at the Main Console and rapidly types on the computer. SCREEN 4 turns into a computer desktop.

An interface appears with the words: "*WELCOME TO SECURITY CAMERAS ARE US SYSTEM*" with a login and password window.

Tack begins to type as letters fill the login and password box.

LOGIN: tackmeister

PASSWORD:

Pixel curiously looks over Tack's shoulder as he types.

TACK

You're suppose to look away when someone types in their password.

PIXEL

I didn't see anything.

TACK

You're bad.

PIXEL

You have no clue.

A message pops up **ON SCREEN 4**: "CAMERA 4 FEED IS DISRUPTED. ALL OTHER CAMERAS ARE BACK ONLINE"

TACK

Ok the system seems fine. Can I go upstairs?

PIXEL

Sure.

Pixel leads him upstairs into the bedroom.

On SCREEN 6, the subscribers curiously watch.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Who is that character?

BIG JAKE

It's the I.T. guy

CRAZY RUSSIAN

What is I.T.?

BIG JAKE

It's the guys that fix electronic stuff.

ON SCREEN 4 Tack reaches for the camera and fiddles with it.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN
What is he doing?

ASIAN INVASION
He's gonna screw shit up.

ON SCREEN 4 He prods and pokes at the camera's wiring as he tries to find the source of the problem. Pixel stands behind him observing.

TACK
It must be a loose wire or something.

He eventually fixes the camera and the feed is no longer interrupted.

ON SCREEN 6

AMERICAN MADE
Fuck, it's about time he fixed it.

ON SCREEN 4

TACK
(to Pixel)
So how do you like working here?

PIXEL
It's ok. Just gotta get used to the subscribers.

TACK
Yah they can get kinda creepy sometimes.

PIXEL
You tell me.

Tack sits down on the bed in an obvious attempt to strike up a conversation.

ON SCREEN 6 subscribers start hatin' on Tack.

WATCHING YOU
Uh oh, he's sitting on the bed.

ASIAN INVASION
I.T. guys never get laid.

ON SCREEN 4

TACK
So why do you do this?

PIXEL

I really have no choice. I have nowhere else to go.

TACK

No family?

PIXEL

None. My dad was the last one.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I think this guy wants to get some pussy.

WATCHING YOU

He ain't got game.

ON SCREEN 4

TACK

That was some good dancing by the way. Where did you learn that?

PIXEL

Thanks. We were both in cheerleading back in high school.

TACK

No wonder you're in shape.

PIXEL

Thanks.

ON SCREEN 6

BIG JAKE

This guy really wants to get some doesn't he?

ASIAN INVASION

She's out of his league.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

The only kind this guy can get is an old lady.

VIXEN

You guys are just jealous.

BIG JAKE

Man he's really layin it on thick.

ASIAN INVASION

I've got better game than this guy.
Put me in there and she'll be on me
in a second.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

He needs to serenade her. Girls like
serenading.

BIG JAKE

(laughing)
Are you serious. Serenade? Girls
like cock and that's it.

ON SCREEN 4

PIXEL

I'd like to go running someday though.

TACK

We can get you a treadmill.

PIXEL

(flirty)
My legs are getting sloppy.

TACK

Your legs look fine.

Pixel shows off her legs with a subtle flirt.

PIXEL

Thanks, I just shaved them too.

TACK

They're so toned.

PIXEL

I do a lot of squatting.

TACK

Is there anything else that needs
fixing?

PIXEL

No, I think that's it.

TACK

A clogged pipe maybe?

PIXEL

No I think that's it. Maybe you
should go home now.

ON SCREEN 6

WATCHING YOU

Ouch! Denied.

BIG JAKE

Walk of shame.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

What is... walk of shame.

BIG JAKE

Damn dude do you always have to ask
about our slang?

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel escorts Tack to the front door.

TACK

I'll see you later.

PIXEL

Bye.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughing)

ON SCREEN 5 She sits back down at the MAIN CONSOLE.

PIXEL

Ok, sorry about that.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

That guy wanted to have sex with
you.

PIXEL

Maybe.

BIG JAKE

Would you have let him?

Pixel sits silently.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - EVENING

ON SCREEN 4 A nostalgic home video fades in of man in his
40's, SABIAN, holding a 3 year old Pixel and having a great
time at the park.

As the video rolls, another hand-held style video fades in
ON SCREEN 1 of Pixel wearing a birthday cap sitting in front
of a birthday cake with 5 lit candles and surrounded by
friends and family singing Happy Birthday.

A third home video **ON SCREEN 2** fades in of Pixel at 7 years old riding a bike with her dad holding on and guiding her.

While ALL three videos play, a fourth amateur video fades in **ON SCREEN 3** of Pixel in her Prom outfit and her Dad as the cameraman, giving her pimple faced date, a hard time.

SCREENS 1,2,3 & 4 eventually fade away and **SCREEN 6** fades in with a home video of her dad on a hospital bed and Pixel by his side waving to the camera.

SCREEN 6 gradually fades to black.

Then we hear sniffing.

SCREEN 5 fades in and we see Pixel sitting at the MAIN CONSOLE crying.

PIXEL
Why did you leave me? I am all by myself.

SCREEN 6 loads and Tack appears.

TACK
Are you ok?

PIXEL
Yes.

TACK
Is it your Dad?

PIXEL
Yes.

TACK
I sent you an e-mail.

PIXEL
I don't use emails. You know that.

TACK
What do you mean you don't use e-mails?

PIXEL
I mean... I don't like emails.

TACK
You prefer snail mail?

PIXEL
No. It's just... I don't want to go into my email account.

TACK

Why not?

PIXEL

It's personal.

TACK

When was the last time you checked your email?

PIXEL

Before my dad died. About 6 months ago.

TACK

You must have a ton of unchecked emails.

PIXEL

Only you and my dad know that email address.

Pixel's phone rings.

She answers and **SCREEN 4** turns into a hand held video feed from DOCTOR AGORA'S phone. Male in his mid 50's balding, BIG THICK GLASSES, creepy, German accent.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Hi Dr. Agora.

DOCTOR AGORA

Hi Miz Pixel! How are you?

PIXEL

I'm good. And you?

DOCTOR AGORA

I am excellent. I miss you.

PIXEL

Awe. Is it time for a visit?

DOCTOR AGORA

Yes it is, Miz Pixel. How did you know?

PIXEL

That's the only time you call me.

DOCTOR AGORA

Yes, it's time for an examination.

PIXEL

But that would mean I would have to go outside.

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel... you can do it. It's only a short drive to my clinic.

PIXEL

I know, I hate being outside.

DOCTOR AGORA

I need you to focus. I need to see how you're progressing.

PIXEL

I will try Dr. Agora.

DOCTOR AGORA

How is your medication?

PIXEL

It's not working. I'm not feeling any better. I don't like being around people or BEING OUTSIDE. I'm constantly paranoid.

DOCTOR AGORA

Honey, healing takes time.

She ponders for a few seconds.

PIXEL

Ok, I'll come by.

Pixel hangs up the phone.

TACK

I'd be scared to go to the Doctor's too if my doctor looked like that.

PIXEL

Yah he is kind of weird.

TACK

Weird is an understatement.

PIXEL

I hate going to the doctor's. I have to go outside and every time I go there he puts me under sedation and I pass out.

TACK

What does he do to you?

PIXEL

God knows. Hopefully nothing. Tack
I'm really scared to go there.

TACK

Well, I can hack into the hospital's
security system and watch what he
does.

PIXEL

You can do that?

TACK

Yes, it's really easy.

PIXEL

Can you show me sometime?

Tack takes a deep breath.

TACK

(concerned)

Me and my big mouth.

ALL SCREENS FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. APARTMENT 13 - MORNING

Pixel stands at her door gathering the courage to go outside.
As if about to dive into water, she takes a deep, inhales
then opens the door.

She quickly dead bolts her door then power walks through a
narrow cement pathway in her apartment complex.

Her *breathing* gets heavy as everything seems to become
surreal, dark and distorted.

Two black males approach from the opposite direction. Fear
envelopes her as they come closer. With nowhere else to go
she heads straight for them, head looking down.

The men make a *friendly gesture* but Pixel continues to speed
walk without eye contact and not saying a word.

PIXEL

(whispering to herself)

Oh god, oh god.

A man with a medium sized dog close in and playfully lunges
at her but perceived as an attack by her paranoia as she
frantically jolts out of the way.

We see a group of 4 girls laughing in the corner as Pixel
comes around a bend and catch their attention.

Their eyes seem to loom at her as they whisper amongst each other as if talking about her.

Her pace increases and her breathing is on the brink of hyperventilation.

From a distance, her dirty 4 door sedan comes into view like a light at the end of the tunnel.

INT. PIXEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Near her car are 3 latino males gathered in a circle and conversing.

She quickly walks up to the driver's side door and cause a commotion by nervously fumbling the keys and entering the car in a panic.

She catches the men's attention as their conversation stops and appear to glare at her ominously.

Anxiously, she tries to start the car but the ignition slowly turns after being idle for a long time.

One of the latino males, HECTOR, in his 30's, approach the passenger side window.

HECTOR

Roll down your window.

She frantically tries to start her car by pumping the gas pedal and turning the keys as the scary looking Mexican appears to overwhelm her car.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

I just want to help, roll down your window.

PIXEL

(panicking)

Please start, please start.

Hector knocks on the driver side window.

HECTOR

Hey, open up. You're gonna flood it.

The ignition fires and the engine roars. In one swift move she puts the stick into drive and floors the gas pedal with 3 mexicans eating dust next to an imprint made of grass, dirt and bird shit of her car on the ground.

HECTOR (CONT'D)

Crazy puta!

Her heavy breathing subsides as she bask in the safety of her car.

Her phone alerts her of an incoming message from Snow.

SNOW
(text message)
Hey BFF

As she drives with her right hand, she responds with her left.

PIXEL
(text)
Hey!

SNOW
(text)
Watcha doin?

PIXEL
(text)
Driving

SNOW
(text)
WUUT?! You outside?

PIXEL
(text)
Yup. OMW to doctor

SNOW
(text)
You preggo?

PIXEL
(text)
Bitch please.

She suddenly looks up and quickly steps on the breaks, narrowly hitting the car in front of her.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Shit!

She gives a quick blast with her horn and traffic resumes.

She continues to text.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
(text)
Just exam :)

SNOW

(text)
You HIV?

PIXEL

(text)
STFU! Just same BS

SNOW

(text)
LOL... Gotcha...j/k

She looks up and STEPS on the breaks again, narrowly hitting a homeless and bearded man in his 40's, crossing the street. She honks her horn as he stares back at her. Then he continues his stride across the street.

PIXEL

(texting)
Gotta go...TWD

SNOW

(texting)
Oooh you bad. <3

PIXEL

(texting)
;) <3

We suddenly hear a Burst from a Police Siren.

She looks through her rear view mirror and see a police cruiser with lights beaming.

A cop walks up to her window. Male in his 30's, officer JETT.

Pixel tries to fake cry.

JETT

License and registration please

Pixel hands him her license and registration.

JETT (CONT'D)

Pixel?

PIXEL

Yes?

JETT

Is that really your name?

PIXEL

Yes sir.

JETT
You were texting while driving.

PIXEL
I'm sorry officer.

She cries louder but noticeably fake.

JETT
I know you're faking it. But I'll let you go if you promise you won't do it again.

PIXEL
Sure thing officer. Thank you

Pixel suddenly peels out.

JETT
You forgot your license and registration.

INT. DOCTOR'S CLINIC - LATER

SCREENS appear in random, each with a loading progress bar. Soon 6 SCREENS divide the whole screen of a busy Clinic with nurses and personnel criss-crossing each other's paths.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Front lobby
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 1
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 2
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Doc's Office
SCREEN 5: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 3
SCREEN 6: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 4

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel enters the front Lobby, avoiding eye contact with anyone and on the phone with Tack.

PIXEL
(nervously to herself)
Too many people, too many people....oh god, oh god.

TACK (O.S.)
Pixel, you'll be ok. FOCUS.

PIXEL
Easy for you to say.

TACK (O.S.)
Ok I've hacked into the Hospital's security system.

PIXEL
Can you see me?

Pixel waves to the camera.

TACK (O.S.)

Yes.

PIXEL

Ok. I'm gonna hang up now.

Pixel hangs up her cell phone then she makes her way to Dr. Agora's office through the hallways with her head down.

ON SCREEN 3, Down the hallway and around the corner is Dr. Agora and Francesca talking to each other.

ON SCREEN 2 As pixel turns the corner, FROM A DISTANCE she sees *them* conversing.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Francesca!

Both Francesca and Agora notice Pixel and they QUICKLY part ways.

Pixel runs towards them.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Francesca!

Dr. Agora intercepts her.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

That was my boss. You two know each other?

Dr. Agora tries to calmly escort her into his office.

DOCTOR AGORA

I was not talking to anybody and you're early.

PIXEL

But ... I saw her... you were talking to Francesca.

ON SCREEN 4 Dr. Agora hastily takes her into the office and sets her down on the examination bed.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Why won't you admit you were talking to her?

DOCTOR AGORA

I will be right back.

Dr Agora steps outside while Pixel sits on the examination bed.

She talks into her phone.

PIXEL

Call Tack.

The phone rings and Tack picks up

TACK (O.S.)

Hello?

PIXEL

Hey, I just saw Francesca talking to Dr. Agora here at the clinic.

TACK (O.S.)

I didn't see anything.

PIXEL

Are you sure?

TACK (O.S.)

Yes, I've been watching this whole time.

The door opens and Dr. Agora enters

PIXEL

Gotta go.

Pixel hangs up the phone.

DOCTOR AGORA

Hi there Pixel.

PIXEL

Hi.

DOCTOR AGORA

You seem nervous.

PIXEL

Well, you know I don't like being outside.

DOCTOR AGORA

Just relax.

The Doctor moves in closer and reaches out to Pixel's head to GENTLY examine her.

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)

Say ahh!

Pixel opens her mouth.

PIXEL

AAH!!

The Doctor sticks his finger in her mouth.

He catches her off guard but keeps her mouth open and saying
AHH!

DOCTOR AGORA

You are a beautiful creature.

PIXEL

Thank you.

He slowly caresses her neck in a creepy way, down to her
shoulders and getting uncomfortably frisky.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

DOCTOR AGORA

I am examining you.

PIXEL

You're never this touchy-feely.

DOCTOR AGORA

I'm not being touchy-feely.

PIXEL

Shouldn't you be wearing gloves?

DOCTOR AGORA

SSHH!! Stop asking so many questions.
I'm a Doctor. Trust me.

PIXEL

Sorry.

DOCTOR AGORA

So you think the meds are not
affecting you?

PIXEL

Yes.

The Doctor continues to give her a physical exam by gently
prodding and touching her.

DOCTOR AGORA

I may have to prescribe more.

PIXEL

More drugs? But I'm already taking several.

DOCTOR AGORA

It's not enough. You're NOW hallucinating.

PIXEL

I'm gonna turn into a vegetable.

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel, your dad's death was very traumatic to you. On top of that the apartment you live in is not an ideal living situation for someone who is experiencing post traumatic stress.

PIXEL

But I used to like being outdoors, going out to the malls and camping.

DOCTOR AGORA

Humans are meant to stay indoors.

PIXEL

Where's the fun in that?

DOCTOR AGORA

You want fun? Watch TV. Order fast food and have it delivered. Everything you need is only a click away.

PIXEL

Tack says the same thing.

DOCTOR AGORA

Who's Tack?

PIXEL

That's like living in a prison.

Dr. Agora brandishes a SYRINGE with a HUGE NEEDLE.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Shit!

DOCTOR AGORA

It's only a mild sedative.

Pixel's eyes widen upon seeing the syringe.

PIXEL

But wait. That thing is huge.

DOCTOR AGORA

This will hurt me more than it'll
hurt you.

Dr. Agora suddenly stabs her on the shoulder with the syringe and she yelps.

After a few seconds her body relaxes.

Dr. Agora assist in laying her down on the examination bed.

As Pixel lays on the bed, the sedative takes effect and the screen gradually fades to black.

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)

That's a good girl pixel. Just relax.
You'll be fine.

BLACKNESS envelopes the screen. Then we hear whispering.

TACK (O.S.)

Are you sure she's out?

DOCTOR AGORA (O.S.)

Yes she's out.

TACK (O.S.)

This is too risky.

DOCTOR AGORA (O.S.)

She won't remember a thing.

TACK (O.S.)

She better not.

PIXEL (O.S.)

(moaning)

SCREEN 1 TO 6 INTERMITTENTLY FADE IN AND OUT of Pixel shot in *different angles*, on the examination bed, head turning side to side as if having a NIGHTMARE. Every sound she hears reverberates.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY then we see a close-up shot of Dr. AGORA, from Pixel's POINT OF VIEW, as if on top of her. Her vision is in a drugged out state.

DOCTOR AGORA

That's a good girl. Daddy wants it...
give it to Daddy.

PIXEL

(breathing heavily)
No please... please... you're not my
daddy.

THEN BLACK and ALL SOUNDS abruptly stops.

INT. DOCTOR'S CLINIC

"6 MONTHS AGO"

We hear the BEEPING of a heart monitor and the hissing of a respirator as the camera fades in with Sabian on the bed, various wires and tubes attached to him.

On his final few breaths, he is weak and alone but awake and holding a SMART PHONE.

On his smart phone are the words:
"SEND EMAIL TO pixel@xmail.com? "

He pushes the SEND button then he lets go of the cell phone.

The beeping noise FLATLINES.

Dr. Agora suddenly burst into the room with a couple of nurses.

On the bed he sees Sabian's phone flashing the words:

"EMAIL SENT TO pixel@x-mail.Com - SUBJECT: Legacy"

He runs towards the phone and just before he picks it up, the screen turns black.

ON SABIAN'S PHONE a numeric keypad appears. THE PHONE IS LOCKED.

Dr. Agora stares and ponders at the phone as nurses and emergency personal run into the room and try to resuscitate Sabian without success.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

ALL SCREENS appear with SLOW LOADING progress bars

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.

SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.

SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.

SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.

SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.

SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 4, THE TELEVISION is once again the only source of light with Pixel staring the TV screen, watching a news program with Christina Sheffield as the Anchorwoman.

CHRISTINA

A giant Tsunami hit Korea this morning
killing at least 340,000 people.
Experts warn that a Tsunami will hit
the West Coast soon.

ON SCREEN 4 The channel changes to a MOVIE WITH A MAN FIRING
A MACHINE GUN AT A GROUP OF KIDS. The children scream in
terror as the man laughs.

The channel changes to a video montage of car accidents,
shootings, plane crashes and street brawls.

ON SCREEN 5, Pixel looks terrified.

ON SCREEN 4, The channel changes into a montage of TERRORISTS
in training.

With one final click on the remote, the Television shuts off
and **SCREEN 4** reverts to the bedroom.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

How are you feeling?

PIXEL

Like shit. Did you catch anything at
the clinic?

TACK

(guilty)

No, he didn't do anything to you.

PIXEL

(suspicious)

Are you sure?

TACK

Yes, I'm very sure.

PIXEL

How come it feels like you're not
telling me everything?

TACK

You want me to show you? I have the
whole thing recorded.

PIXEL

Yes.

ON SCREEN 4, Tack plays a HYPERLAPSE video of a motionless
Pixel, on the examination bed as Dr. Agora moves swiftly,
in the office, taken from **SCREEN 4** of the Doctor's Clinic.

Numeric TIME SIGNATURE rapidly counts up, displaying the hour, minutes and seconds on the UPPER LEFT SIDE of the screen.

TACK

See, I told you he didn't do anything.

PIXEL

Got it. And what about Francesca?

TACK

What about Francesca?

PIXEL

I saw her talking to Dr. Agora.

TACK

She was never there.

PIXEL

I know what I saw.

TACK

Maybe the Doctor is right. Maybe you are hallucinating.

PIXEL

(angry)

Are you serious? You're taking his side?

Frustrated, Pixel pushes a key on the keyboard and **SCREEN 6** goes OFF-LINE.

Anxious and agitated, she takes out her pills and starts ingesting each one.

The door bell rings and she gets up to answer.

She opens the door and it's her boyfriend Izzy, carrying a bag full of FAST FOOD. Male Caucasian in his 20's.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Hey babe.

IZZY

Hey honey.

They both kiss and hug.

He hands her THE BAG.

IZZY (CONT'D)

I brought you some food.

PIXEL

Thanks babe.

She QUICKLY takes the bags and sits down on the couch to eat by taking HUGE bites, her cheeks bulge in total gluttony as she talks while chewing.

IZZY

It's a good thing you have a fast metabolism.

PIXEL

Mmmmm. I love fast food.

ON SCREEN 1 Izzy looks around.

IZZY

So this is the place, huh?

PIXEL

Yup.

IZZY

Pretty cool.

ON SCREEN 5 Izzy looks into the main console.

IZZY (CONT'D)

People are watching us right now?

PIXEL

Yup. Better watch what you say or do.

Snow walks in through the front door.

SNOW

Hey guys.

PIXEL

Hey Snow.

Snow and Izzy catch each other's eyes.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

(to Snow)

Oh this is my boyfriend, Izzy.

SNOW

(confused)

Boyfriend? When? How?

PIXEL

Oh we just started dating.

SNOW

Really? You never told me about him.

IZZY

Really Pixel? Come on babe.

PIXEL

Well it's only been 3 days babe.

SNOW

Where did you 2 meet each other?

PIXEL

On line dating. He hit up my profile then he came over that same day.

SNOW

Wow.... ok... so... the both of you have only known each other for 3 days?

IZZY

Yes. It was love at first site if you ask me.

Pixel and Izzy start kissing each other disgustingly in front of Snow.

SNOW

How do you like her pad?

IZZY

It's pretty cool.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

Um.. who the hell is that?

PIXEL

Oh... this is my boyfriend, Izzy.

TACK

Boyfriend? I didn't know you had a boyfriend.

IZZY

Well, now you do.

Tack begins to type on his computer.

TACK

Well, I'm gonna need his full name. I need to do a background check on him.

PIXEL

Are you serious?

TACK

Yes! I gave you some slack with Snow and I'm not about to let this one slip through.

IZZY

Chill out bro. I'm not gonna do any harm.

TACK

I'm not your bro. Pixel, I told you you're not suppose to let any friends come over.

SNOW

This is her apartment. She can do whatever she wants.

TACK

This is not her apartment. This is her place of work. It's a job 24-7...get it?

PIXEL

Ok, his name is Israel McKenzie.

TACK

(sarcastic)

Figures... he's Irish.

PIXEL

You can go now Tack.

TACK

My pleasure.

Tack pushes a button and **SCREEN 6** goes off-line.

SNOW

Wow, what a jerk.

PIXEL

He's just jealous.

IZZY

I can go if you want. I don't want to get you in trouble.

PIXEL

Maybe it's a good idea because I'm about to chat with some of the

(MORE)

PIXEL (CONT'D)
subscribers. I don't want them getting
jealous either.

IZZY
Sounds good. Love yah babe.

Izzy walks out and gives Pixel a kiss.

PIXEL
Bye babe.

Pixel closes the door then walks over to the MAIN CONSOLE.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Ready to have some fun?

SNOW
Yes!

Pixel types on her keyboard.

SCREEN 6 comes back ON-LINE and Hatchet appears first.

HATCHET
Fuck, finally we can chat.

PIXEL
Hey Hatchet!

HATCHET
Who was that guy?

PIXEL
It was no one. Just a friend.

HATCHET
I though I heard you say he was your
boyfriend.

The girls chuckle a nervous laugh.

HATCHET (CONT'D)
I really liked the dance routine
with your friend.

PIXEL
Oh thanks.

HATCHET
I recorded the whole thing and I
keep watching it over and over.

PIXEL
I'm glad you liked it.

WATCHING YOU

What was that routine for?

PIXEL

It was for cheerleading back in high school.

HATCHET

High School. I love high school girls.

AMERICAN MADE

Maybe you girls should slip into your cheerleading outfits.

SNOW

That's a good idea.

PIXEL

Sure we can do that for you. Let's take a vote. Who would like to see us in our cheerleading outfits?

AMERICAN MADE

Me!

ASIAN INVASION

I do.

WATCHING YOU

Oh HELL YAH!

HATCHET

Ay Dios Mio! ME too!

VIXEN

Would love that!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(in Russian)

I would love that.

BIG JAKE

That would be awesome.

PIXEL

Ok, cheerleading outfits it is.

HATCHET

And then maybe you two can get naked.

SNOW

I can do that.

PIXEL

(whispering)

Don't egg him on, that guy is demented.

BIG JAKE

Hey Hatchet why don't you shut the fuck up.

AMERICAN MADE

Yah shut up dude.

HATCHET

Hey fuck you both.

BIG JAKE

Where you at. I'll come over right now to kick your ass.

AMERICAN MADE

I'll go with you Big Jake!

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I'll go too.

ASIAN INVASION

Me four.

HATCHET

Fuck all of you.

While the subscribers fight, Snow and Pixel converse on **SCREEN 5**.

SNOW

(to pixel)

Does this always happen?

PIXEL

It's been happening since the dawn of time. Men fighting for our attention.

BIG JAKE

Yah, you think you're badass only cause you're behind a computer.

HATCHET

Yah?! Why don't you come over. I'm in Mexico you PUTA!

BIG JAKE

I'm in New York. I'll be over in 10 hours PUTO.

AMERICAN MADE

I'm in Texas. I'll meet you at the border.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I'll just fire a nuclear missile at him and nuke him and all of Mexico.

HATCHET

What, you got a problem with Mexico?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Yah I do. I have a problem with ALL the Americas. All you bitches need to get nuked. North, South and Canada. Well, maybe not Canada.

BIG JAKE

Oh yah? Well bring it on Bitch. We got lasers now and shit.

AMERICAN MADE

And yah we kicked their ass in Red Dawn the original version so we'll definitely kick your ass.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

It's a fucking movie you stupid American. Wake up!

Tack abruptly appears on **SCREEN 6**

TACK

Can we tone it down a bit? This is a chat room. You're suppose to be interacting with the girls. Not fighting amongst each other.

HATCHET

Sure thing Mr. I.T. person.

The girls watch and laugh.

HATCHET (CONT'D)

So can your friend cook?

SNOW

Yes I can.

HATCHET

Do you like to watch porn?

SNOW

Oh boy.

HATCHET

I love to watch porn. Especially
child porn.

PIXEL

You're a sick man. Hey Tack will you
do something about Hatchet. He's
being really super perverted and
creepy.

TACK

I'll cancel his membership.

PIXEL

Do it!

ON SCREEN 6 Tack's types on his keyboard.

TACK

Done.

PIXEL

He can't view us anymore?

TACK

Yup

SNOW

He's got to be pissed.

TACK

I'm sure he is. Don't worry about
him anymore. Just go back to chatting
with the subscribers. I'm sure they
won't even notice he's gone.

PIXEL

Gotcha.

SCREEN 6 goes back ON-LINE.

BIG JAKE

Where's that Hatchet guy?

PIXEL

Oh, don't worry about him. We took
care of him.

ASIAN INVASION

That guy was a loser.

WATCHING YOU

Yah, he's an asshole.

PIXEL

You guys won't have to worry about him anymore.

SNOW

Well, I think I'm gonna go home.

PIXEL

Ok, I'll see you later.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Good night debushka.

SNOW

Ok, good night.

AMERICAN MADE

God, I love that girl. She reminds me of my granddaughter.

Pixel escorts Snow to the front door and gives her a good bye hug.

Then she walks to the KITCHEN and looks inside the fridge.

ASIAN INVASION

She kind of reminds me Xhing Pao.

BIG JAKE

Everyone reminds you of someone. Do I remind you of anyone?

ASIAN INVASION

You remind me of my grandma.
(laughs hysterically)

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughs hysterically)

She picks up her phone and talks into it.

PIXEL

Call pizza man.

WATCHING YOU

Nice...pizza party! Woo hoo!

PIXEL

(to her phone)
Hi I'd like to order pizza for delivery.

(pause)

Large pepperoni

(MORE)

PIXEL (CONT'D)

(pause)

That's the right address, you guys
always deliver here.

(pause)

Ok I'll wait for him.

After hanging up, Pixel connects a pair of ear bud headphones into her phone to listen to some music as she makes her way upstairs.

AMERICAN MADE

I love pizza.

BIG JAKE

Ooh she's going upstairs.

AMERICAN MADE

Maybe she gone git nekked.

ASIAN INVASION

Mmmm a naked white girl.

ON SCREEN 4 Pixel makes it upstairs while JAMMIN to tunes off her smart phone.

She removes a few dresses after rummaging through her closet and gently lay them down on the bed.

AMERICAN MADE

Oh she's definitely gonna get nekked.

She begins to undress herself... but pauses.

WATCHING YOU

Oh... wait... keep going.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Keep going.

Knowing that eyes are watching, she teasingly disappears into the 'safe zone' with her HEADPHONES ON.

AMERICAN MADE

Awe shit, the safe zone.

WATCHING YOU

No... NOOOO!

BIG JAKE

I'm imagining how she looks naked.

ASIAN INVASION

How does she look?

BIG JAKE

(pervy)

She looks good!

SCREEN 3 is suddenly interrupted by a hand-held shot of a MAN WEARING A HOODIE, BLACK MASK AND SUNGLASSES and breathing heavily INTO THE CAMERA.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughs)

Look at the Ninja on SCREEN 3.

AMERICAN MADE

That ain't no Ninja. That's a weirdo.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

I don't know but he's one ugly motherfucker. Most likely American.

VIXEN

Eww, that is so creepy.

Pixel remains inside the SAFE ZONE.

The Masked Man's breathing becomes heavier and more DEMENTED.

ASIAN INVASION

Maybe it's someone that she knows.

AMERICAN MADE

Maybe it's that Hatchet guy.

WATCHING YOU

What a creeper.

AMERICAN MADE

It looks like he hacked into the feed.

ASIAN INVASION

Where's that I.T. guy?

AMERICAN MADE

Oh you mean Tack. I don't know. Hey Tack where are you!?

VIXEN

Oh my God this guy is seriously creepy.

AMERICAN MADE

I hope he's not in the apartment.

Pixel comes out of the safe zone wearing a **SKIMPY BLACK DRESS** and at the same time SCREEN 3 reverts back to a shot of the staircase.

PIXEL

What do you guys think.

WATCHING YOU

You missed it. Some weirdo was on
SCREEN 3

PIXEL

Screen 3?! That's the stairs cam.

VIXEN

Dude was seriously sick.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughing)

He was kind of cool. I liked him.

PIXEL

Are you guys fucking with me.

VIXEN

No for reals! There really was
somebody on SCREEN 3

PIXEL

What did he look like?

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Like a Ninja.

AMERICAN MADE

More like a Navy Seal.

PIXEL

Guys this is creeping me out. Stop
fucking with me.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

We're not fucking with you.

AMERICAN MADE

Maybe you should check?

PIXEL

Fuck that! Oh my God I'm freakin
out.

WATCHING YOU

He might be in the apartment.

BIG JAKE

I think he hacked into the feed to
be honest.

Pixel cautiously walks up to the staircase and appears on
SCREEN 3 as she looks around and find nothing.

PIXEL

There's no one here.

She walks back to the Main Console **ON SCREEN 5**

BIG JAKE

He definitely hacked into the feed
then.

PIXEL

Hey Tack are you there?

TACK

Yup. Hey you look nice.

PIXEL

Hey, these guys say there was someone
on **SCREEN 3**. Did you see anything?

TACK

Nope.

Something catches his attention and peers into his screen.

TACK (CONT'D)

Wait a second...

Francesca interrupts Tack and appears on **SCREEN 6**.

FRANCESCA

Hello.

PIXEL

Hi. What happened?

FRANCESCA

It's called override.

PIXEL

You can do that?

FRANCESCA

Of course. Benefits of being the
owner.

PIXEL

Everyone likes to play God.

FRANCESCA

How is it going over there? Anything weird?

PIXEL

Ummm... naah.

FRANCESCA

How are the subscribers treating you?

PIXEL

They're great.

FRANCESCA

Is there anything you want to tell me?

PIXEL

Nah

FRANCESCA

Pixel, if there's anything you need, please let me know.

PIXEL

I will. How about you? Is everything ok with you?

FRANCESCA

Yes, everything is dandy.

PIXEL

Bills are taken care of?

FRANCESCA

Yes they are.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

I just want to let you know how much I appreciate you. And that you're doing a great job. I've seen your girlfriend, Snow, on the monitors? Although having visitors is not allowed I'll make an exception with her since you and her are so cute.

PIXEL

I also have a boyfriend now. Can I have him over from time to time?

FRANCESCA

Sure why not. As long as he's not one of the subscribers.

PIXEL

Not at all.

FRANCESCA

Well I'm gonna let you go. Try and stay indoors.

PIXEL

Will do. Oh and one last thing...
Dr. Agora says Hi.

FRANCESCA

Who's that?

PIXEL

Nevermind.

FRANCESCA

You're acting a little peculiar. Are you taking your meds?

PIXEL

Yes I am. And they're working great.

FRANCESCA

That's what I like to hear. Well I just wanted to check up on you. Have yourself a good evening.

Screen 6 fades away.

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel sits at the Main Console... alone and pondering.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER THAT NIGHT

6 SCREENS randomly appear...

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.

SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.

SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.

SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.

SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.

SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 5 HUDDLED on the couch, eating a slice of Pizza is Pixel, once again appearing HYPNOTIZED by the the TV. CONSTANTLY pushing the remote and surfing through a medley of FAST FOOD COMMERCIALS, VIOLENT MOVIES and PRESCRIPTION DRUG PROMOTIONS as seen **ON SCREEN 4**.

Her mouth chewing as she STUFFS herself with PIZZA and PILLS

SCREEN 6 is OFF-LINE.

The channel changes rapidly as we are BOMBARDED by a montage of TV TALK SHOWS, NEWS PROGRAMS, B-ROLLS OF EXPLOSIONS, WAR and SEX.

Suddenly the surfing STOPS on a CHRISTIAN CHANNEL and we see a Christian Rock Band playing a hypnotic Power Rock Ballad song in the same vein as Hillsong United. With strong Christian lyrics popping up on the bottom of **SCREEN 4**.

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel is suddenly enthralled by the positive vibes coming from her television seen **ON SCREEN 4**.

She suddenly CHOKES and runs into the bathroom as she regurgitates all the junk she ingested WHILE THE MUSIC IS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND.

ON SCREEN 1 she eventually STAGGERS back into the living room COUGHING. Her face and hair is a mess and her body is weakened.

A breakdown seems inevitable as she starts to cry.

Suddenly, PILLS, PIZZA and her REMOTE CONTROL fly and slam against the wall as Pixel explodes in a fit of rage. Screaming her lungs out like an Un-CAGED banshee after years of captivity.

She eventually collapses to the ground in an emotional mess.

With the THE BAND still blaring in the background, she gradually REVIVES herself into a sitting position.

PIXEL

Fuck this!

Pixel pushes a button at the MAIN CONSOLE and the **CHAT WINDOW** goes ON-LINE.

American Made appears on **SCREEN 6**

AMERICAN MADE

Hi there baby. Everything OK. I just saw you have a meltdown.

PIXEL

It's this place. It's getting to me.

BIG JAKE

Maybe you should stop watching TV.

AMERICAN MADE

And eating fast food.

ASIAN INVASION

And stop taking those pills.

PIXEL

You guys are right. I want to know more about Reign.

AMERICAN MADE

She was cool. Very upbeat. She stayed indoors a lot like you.

BIG JAKE

She never said much about her personal life. But I think she was rich too, like you.

PIXEL

How can you tell?

BIG JAKE

It's your demeanor. I don't know, you're just different like her.

PIXEL

You guys are wrong. I'm not rich.

AMERICAN MADE

You don't have to deny it. Girls your caliber don't have to work hard. You must be hiding it in a Swiss bank account or something.

PIXEL

I wish. Do you know what happened to her?

BIG JAKE

I don't know, she just, one day disappeared. Maybe she quit.

PIXEL

Weird.

Tack appears on **SCREEN 6**.

TACK

Might wanna stop asking questions about her. Especially to the subscribers.

PIXEL

Why? Are you guys hiding something?

TACK

Well these guys tend to exaggerate everything.

PIXEL

Well let's hear it straight from the Horse's mouth.

TACK

Some things are better left unsaid.

Pixel is silent.

PIXEL

Ok. Well I'm gonna go. My boyfriend is coming over so we can have sex.

TACK

Pixel....

Tack hesitates and struggles to get the word out.

Pixel pushes a button and **SCREEN 6** goes OFF-LINE.

PIXEL

(to herself)

This place is bullshit. It's all bullshit.

She runs upstairs and into the bedroom as seen through **SCREEN 4** where she heads for the bathroom and shuts the door. After a while, we hear the shower trickle and the whole apartment is motionless as seen through **SCREENS 1 through 5**.

ON SCREEN 1, the BACK DOOR opens slowly and a human figure, wearing a black hoodie, mask and sunglasses PENETRATES the entrance. It is the same CREEPER that appeared on **SCREEN 3** earlier.

Like a Ninja he STEALTHILY moves through the downstairs area.

ON SCREEN 3 he makes his way up the stairs and to the bedroom as seen on **SCREEN 4** where he comes to a stop near the entrance of the bathroom.

IT hugs the door as if listening to what's inside.

TENSION BUILDS as he *gradually* opens the door then enters the bathroom and is swallowed by the billowing steam and quietly shutting the door behind him.

We are left outside anxiously wondering what's happening inside the bathroom.

On SCREEN 4, the bathroom door slowly opens and the shadowy figure sneaks out of the mist.

Then it continues its silent INTRUSION through her bedroom and making its way to her dresser. Silently, it opens each drawer as it RUMMAGES through her clothes.

It finds a pair of PANTIES and holds it up like a TROPHY.

THE SHOWER STOPS and we HEAR Pixel getting out of the shower. The MASKED FIGURE hurriedly stuffs the pair of panties into his pocket and hides in the corner, AMONGST THE SHADOWS.

Pixel comes out of the bathroom WET and GLEAMING wearing only a towel.

She walks straight to the *dresser* and digs through her clothes.

After removing clothes out of the drawers, she walks into the SAFE ZONE where she changes into her clothes.

Straight out of CREEPVILLE, the intruder watches PIXEL from the shadows.

Eventually, she emerges from the safe zone wearing shorts and a skimpy shirt..

She makes her way downstairs to the main console and pushes a button as seen through **SCREEN 1 and 5**.

ON SCREEN 4 The STALKER sneaks out through the bedroom window.

SCREEN 6 goes ON-LINE with Pixel is on **SCREEN 5**.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Oh my God... there was an intruder
in your apartment.

WATCHING YOU

Someone was inside your apartment.

PIXEL

Ha ha funny. I'm not gonna fall for
that one.

BIG JAKE

We're not kidding you! Homie was
dressed in black.

ON SCREEN 1, Pixel walks over to the back door and notices it's unlocked. Then she walks back to the Main Console.

PIXEL

Shit! The back door is unlocked.

WATCHING YOU

I told you someone was in there

BIG JAKE

Yah and he went upstairs and watched
you get dressed.

PIXEL

I'm gonna call the cops!

We see a burst of WHITE NOISE on SCREEN 6 then Francesca
appears.

FRANCESCA

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

PIXEL

Oh yah? Why not?

FRANCESCA

Did the subscribers pull the old
"someone was in the apartment bit?"

Pixel looks dumbfounded.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

They did that with Reign. They're
just trying to get you to disclose
your location.

PIXEL

Really?

FRANCESCA

Yah really.

PIXEL

But the door was unlocked.

FRANCESCA

Maybe you left it unlocked.

PIXEL

Maybe.

FRANCESCA

Pixel, there's a lot of bullshit in
the world. Sometimes you just need
to go with the flow.

PIXEL

Go with the flow.

FRANCESCA

Life would be so much easier if 99.9 percent of the population realized that they have no other choice.

PIXEL

No choice.

FRANCESCA

And guess what, you're not part of the 99.9%, Capeesh?

PIXEL

Si'.

FRANCESCA

Have a great day.

SCREEN 6 goes OFF-LINE.

PIXEL

Fuck this place.

All SCREENS FADE AWAY.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

We hear the rhythmic thumping of the bass drum.

All 6 SCREENS randomly fade in as the music's TREBLE kick in and we see YOUNG PEOPLE, mostly 20s, scattered throughout the apartment, around the kitchen table, on the stairs. They're faces FIXATED to their phones and MOTIONLESS.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.

SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.

SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.

SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.

SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.

SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 6 the subscribers watch in excitement.

WATCHING YOU

YOO HOO. Any second now you guys will start moving around.

BIG JAKE

What's going on.

WATCHING YOU

Looks like she's throwing a party.

ASIAN INVASION

What kind of party is this?

WATCHING YOU

One that doesn't move.

The bedroom camera **On SCREEN 4** is replaced with a SOCIAL MEDIA interface as comments and pictures scroll up from users within the party.

ON SCREEN 3 A group of THREE party girls take a SELFIE and it instantly appears on **SCREEN 4**. Words immediately flood the picture's comment section.

ON SCREEN 5 A male in his 20s suddenly erupts from cell phone prison as he sees the girls on the MAIN CONSOLE.

PARTY GUY 1

Whoah! Whoah! There you are! There you are.

The girls bolt to the MAIN CONSOLE and appear on SCREEN 5

PARTY GIRL 1

Oh my god. We're live. Let's do it Again!

She takes another selfie, Party Guy 1 PHOTOBOMBS and it instantly appears on SCREEN 4.

PARTY GIRL 1 (CONT'D)

(to party guy 1)
You dick!

Party guy and his friends HIGH FIVE each other.

Eventually, EVERYONE's faces are once again fixated onto their cell phones with no interaction amongst each other.

Party goes intermittently SNAP pictures as it immediately appears on **SCREEN 4**.

ON SCREEN 6

CRAZY RUSSIAN

(laughing)

Is this how you Americans party? Oh my God how pathetic.

Asian Invasion CUTS IN, dancing.

ASIAN INVASION

WOOT WOOT! It reminds me of China.

Tack suddenly appears on SCREEN 6

TACK

What the hell is going on?

On SCREEN 5, the party girls are intrigued by the the Main Console

PARTY GIRL 1
Who the fuck are you?

TACK
Who the fuck am I? Who the fuck are you? And where's Pixel.

PARTY GUY 1
I think he's some kind of pervert.

PARTY GIRL 1
I don't know where Pixel is...PERVERT!

Tack is clearly irritated.

TACK
This is BULLSHIT! I am not a PERVERT!

Tack goes OFF-LINE and the subscribers appear on SCREEN 6.

BIG JAKE
Uh oh. Mr I.T. guy is pissed.

ASIAN INVASION
These girls need to take their clothes off.

WATCHING YOU
Yah they do.

VIXEN
It's sad that none of them are interacting with each other.

BIG JAKE
Yah it's kind of sad but that's how it is nowadays. It almost seems like you're not allowed to talk to anyone.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
Why is that?

BIG JAKE
Who the fuck knows. I don't know who makes up these rules.

AMERICAN MADE
It's a conspiracy. Divide and conquer.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
Stupid Americans. It's us Russians
doing it BITCHES!!

We suddenly see Pixel, along with Snow coming downstairs **ON
SCREEN 3.**

SNOW
There's a lot of people here. Who
are they?

PIXEL
Craigslist.

SNOW
Why are you doing this?

PIXEL
I don't care anymore. Besides... I
needed a distraction.

SNOW
A distraction from what?

PIXEL
Have you ever felt like your life is
being controlled?

SNOW
Nah. I have TOTAL control of my life.

PIXEL
I used to think that too but I'm in
a different level now.

SNOW
What do you mean?

PIXEL
Life has different levels. When you
try to break out to the next level
there will be resistance. The higher
the level the greater the resistance.

SNOW
Huh?

Pixel hands an OLD SCHOOL paper note folded up into a
TRIANGULAR piece.

SNOW (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

PIXEL

It's how they used to text back in the 80's.

SNOW

People used to write back then?

PIXEL

I need you to meet me somewhere and *the location* is written in that note. Throw it away after you read it.

SNOW

Ok.

PIXEL

Now let's party.

Pixel and Snow walk through the crowd starting from the stairs on **SCREEN 3** and to the living room on **SCREEN 1**.

As they slowly maneuver through the maze of people, Izzy enters the party holding a bag of food. He makes his way to Pixel as they both converge on **SCREEN 5**.

IZZY

Hey babe. I brought you some food.

PIXEL

I won't be needing that anymore.

IZZY

But babe I thought you love fast food.

Izzy looks around...

IZZY (CONT'D)

And what's with the party? I thought you're not allowed to have people over.

PIXEL

It's a going-away party.

IZZY

Going away?

SNOW

No one's talking to each other.

PIXEL

(screaming)

Wake up everyone! You're a prisoner!

(MORE)

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Don't you get it? Stop using these
cell phones!

Party goers glare at Pixel while texting with their phones.

PARTY GIRL 2

What's your problem?

PIXEL

Throw your phones away! You guys
should be interacting with people
and talking to them.

PARTY GIRL 2

Talking? Are you serious?

PARTY GUY 1

She's right we should be mingling.

Pixel starts snatching people's phones and collecting them
into a basket leaving people in dismay as they find their
hands IDLE.

Pixel goes around the apartment encouraging people to dance,
pulling them by the arm.

PIXEL

Dance, mingle... Do something!

Some start off swaying in a rhythmically challenged jitter
but eventually catch on to the beat.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Let's go. Come on!

SCREEN 4 returns to a shot of the bedroom with about 10 to
15 people gathered around in the bedroom.

The whole apartment is eventually energized from **SCREEN 1 TO
5** with a blanket of people dancing in synch to the music.

On SCREEN 6 the subscribers concurrently comment and talk
amongst each other.

ON SCREEN 1, Officers Red and Jett enter through the front
door with their flashlights on. They CALMLY cut through the
party gesturing people to leave as party goers continue to
dance. Some comply and exit the apartment.

Snow, Pixel and Izzy are somewhere lost within the crowd.

The crowd INSIDE gradually becomes smaller as the cops go
deeper into the apartment.

ON SCREEN 5 Pixel stops the music and disables the Chat Window on **SCREEN 6**.

JETT
Ok time to go!

RED
Get out of here. Time to leave.

The apartment is left in a state of atrocity as beer bottles and junk are left piled up in every corner. Pixel, Snow and Izzy are the only ones left standing with the Officers.

JETT
Which one of you is the tenant?

PIXEL
I am.

RED
I'm gonna have to give you a ticket.

PIXEL
Great.

IZZY
Awe come on Officer. WE were only having a good time.

RED
Don't 'come on' me boy. There were several complaints about this party.

Tack enters the apartment.

TACK
You don't need to give her that.

RED
Hey bro what's up.

Officer Red and Tack greet each other.

RED (CONT'D)
(to JETT)
This is my old partner Tack. Meet JETT.

TACK
(shakes Jett's hands)
Nice to meet you sir. Are you partners?

RED

No, just happen to arrive at the same time.

JETT

Red's told me all about you. Why'd you leave the force.

TACK

More money in technology.

RED

(pointing to Pixel)
You know these people?

TACK

Yes, they're friends.

RED

Any friend of Tack is a friend of mine. But try keeping it down next time.

JETT

Mind if I take a look around?

PIXEL

Not at all.

Officer Jett SNOOPS around the downstairs area as seen through **SCREEN 1**

RED

So what have you been up to?

TACK

Just working.

RED

How do you know these people?

TACK

I work here. Well not here in this apartment. I work remotely in another location as an I.T. guy for this apartment.

Officer Jett makes his way upstairs as seen through **SCREEN 3.**

RED

There are cameras everywhere.

TACK

It's a subscription based apartment and people can watch Pixel 24/7 from their home.

RED

Is it a porn site?

TACK

No. Just voyeurism. There's no nudity.

TACK (CONT'D)

(to pixel)

And she's the star.

RED

(to pixel)

How do you like getting paid to be watched everyday?

PIXEL

Can't complain.

Pixel appears to give Tack the cold shoulders.

On SCREEN 4, Officer Jett continues to snoop through her empty bedroom.

ON SCREEN 1

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Maybe Officer Red can tell me about Reign.

RED

Who's that?

TACK

It's nothing. Someone that used to live here.

RED

Reign... that sounds familiar. Oh wait a second....

Tack interrupts him.

TACK

Bro I have something to show you in my car. Let's go.

RED

Sure thing.

They walk out of the apartment.

On SCREEN 4 Officer Jett is still looking around the bedroom.

IZZY

I think I'm gonna go now too babe.

PIXEL

See you later.

On SCREEN 1 They kiss each other good bye.

SNOW

Me too. You gonna be OK?

PIXEL

Yah I'll be fine. Thanks.

SNOW

I'll see you later.

PIXEL

Bye.

Snow walks out of the apartment and Pixel closes the door.

Officer Jett finally comes down.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Find anything officer?

JETT

Everything looks good. What's with all the cameras?

PIXEL

So people can watch me.

JETT

Watch you?

PIXEL

Yah like a 24/7 peep show.

JETT

And you don't mind?

PIXEL

Free rent.

JETT

Gotcha.

Officer Jett brandishes his cell phone.

JETT (CONT'D)
Can I take a selfie with you?

PIXEL
Sure.

He takes a SELFIE with Pixel in the livingroom.

JETT
Thank you.

PIXEL
No, thank you. I feel like a
celebrity.

JETT
You are.

Pixel giggles.

JETT (CONT'D)
Well, I'm gonna go. Take care and
have yourself a nice day.

PIXEL
You too. Thank you Officer.

Pixel escorts him to the door the stops before completely
exiting.

JETT
By the way you forgot these.

Officer Jett hands Pixel her LICENSE AND REGISTRATION.

PIXEL
Oh my God. I forgot all about these.

JETT
You're welcome.

The cop exits and Pixel shuts the door, alone amongst the
mess.

ALL SCREENS FADE TO BLACK

EXT. PARK - DAY

A serene and peaceful park comes into view with a pond
reflecting the clear blue sky and sunlight dancing on the
ripples. Ducks and squirrels frolic the lush green grass in
total harmony with humans and surrounded by endless trees
and foliage.

Sitting **ON A BENCH** and savoring every breeze of the outdoors is Pixel with her eyes closed and smiling while absorbing the sunlight.

Snow walks up and Pixel opens her eyes.

SNOW

Why didn't you just text me the location?

PIXEL

Evidence.

SNOW

you're actually outside.

PIXEL

Its nice.

SNOW

Yah you were like a prisoner in that place.

PIXEL

Yes I was.

SNOW

Welcome back.

PIXEL

Thanks. Change is good. Most of us are afraid of it.

SNOW

True.

PIXEL

Francesca told me to just go with the flow. I'd say go against it. No one controls my life except for the Almighty.

SNOW

Agreed.

PIXEL

I think forces are at work against me.

SNOW

Who. Aliens? Government agents?

PIXEL

I don't know who. But all I know is that you're the only one I can trust.

SNOW

Well first off you need to stop taking those pills.

PIXEL

I already have.

SNOW

Second, you need to unplug and stop watching TV.

PIXEL

Done.

SNOW

Fast food?

PIXEL

Done.

SNOW

You're fighting back against the I like that.

PIXEL

Yes I am.

SNOW

So what's the problem.

PIXEL

Well I want to know what 'they' want.

SNOW

Why don't you just leave? Or stay with a relative.

PIXEL

First off I don't have anyone else. And problems have a way of coming back around once you've moved on to a different location. My father always told me to solve a problem before moving on. You don't just leave a problem. You stay and solve it.

SNOW

Even if the problem is deadly?

PIXEL

If it doesn't kill you, it'll make you stronger.

SNOW

That's true.

PIXEL

Well I'm gonna need your help.

SNOW

Me? How am I gonna help.

INT. TACK'S PLACE - LATER

6 SCREENS RANDOMLY APPEAR dividing the Main Screen in 3 columns and 2 rows.

SCREEN 1: EXT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of front Door
 SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room
 SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom
 SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen
 SCREEN 5: Tack's workstation
 SCREEN 6: PIXEL

We see all of Tack's apartment from **SCREEN 1 to 4**. A typical bachelor pad lacking color coordination but Blacks and Grays. Junk such as Pizza boxes, bottles of beer and cups are left scattered throughout.

ON SCREEN 5 is a hand-held shot from Snow's smart phone.

ON SCREEN 6 is Pixel sitting at the Main Console of her Apartment.

ON SCREEN 1 we see Snow cautiously walk up to the front door, wearing a *blue tooth earphone*.

SNOW

Can you see me?

PIXEL

Yes I can.

SNOW

Are you sure he's not home?

PIXEL

Yes I'm very sure.

SNOW

Where did you learn how to do this?

PIXEL

Tack showed me.

SNOW

I can't believe you got me to do this.

PIXEL

Stop it, you're my best friend you're suppose to do anything for me. And besides I can't leave. The cameras are watching me remember?

SNOW

Won't they hear you?

PIXEL

I turned off the audio.

SNOW

Good to know. How am I suppose to get in here.

PIXEL

Look underneath the door mat. The key is always there in the movies.

Snow flips the door mat and finds a key.

SNOW

That is so cliché.

She unlocks the door and carefully enters the apartment as seen through **SCREEN 1**

ON SCREEN 2, she quietly walks through the living room.

SNOW (CONT'D)

Ew this guy's is a pig.

PIXEL

Just make your way into his bedroom.

ON SCREEN 3, she enters the bedroom/office and finds his *workstation*. An office desk with 4 monitors and a desktop computer. Other devices and knick-knacks litter his *office desk*, which shares the bedroom with a bed, dresser and shelves of DVDs and Video games.

SNOW

His computer is on.

Snow awakens the computer with a quick tap of the mouse and **SCREEN 4** transforms into a blank screen with a password window.

PIXEL

No one ever turns their computer off at their house.

SNOW

What's the password?

PIXEL

Try Skynyrd

Snow quickly types on the keyboard and a series of "*****" appear on the window. She hits the ENTER key and **SCREEN 4** transforms into a computer desktop.

SNOW

It worked. How'd you know?

PIXEL

I saw him punch it in.

SNOW

Are you 2 dating?

PIXEL

Hell no.

Various icons clutter a *background image* of Tack's company logo "TACK'S NETWORKING & SECURITY SOLUTIONS" taking up **SCREEN 4**.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Make your way to the main hard drive.

Guided by Snow, we see the mouse move and navigate INTO the main hard drive as various files and folders appear.

SNOW

Where could it be.

ON SCREEN 4, the mouse hovers over a "HOSPITAL" folder.

PIXEL

There. Click on the HOSPITAL folder.

The mouse double clicks on a folder and various movie files appear.

Snow double-clicks on a *video file* and a window pops up **on SCREEN 4** of a Security Camera footage of Francesca visiting Dr. Agora.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

I knew it! They know each other.

The video shows Francesca and Dr. Agora talking to each other before Pixel came into the hospital and interrupted their conversation.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Zoom in.

ON SCREEN 4, the Video ZOOMS in and THEIR VOICE becomes audible.

FRANCESCA

I dont like it when she leaves the apartment.

DOCTOR AGORA

Relax it's only a test if the drugs are working.

FRANCESCA

What kind of drugs are you giving her.

DOCTOR AGORA

The kind that induces paranoia, anxiety and hunger.

FRANCESCA

What about delusions.

DOCTOR AGORA

That'll be the last resort.

FRANCESCA

We are running out of time.

DOCTOR AGORA

I'm gonna inject her with truth serum after I sedate her.

PIXEL

Truth Serum?! Shit!

SNOW

Why are they injecting YOU with Truth Serum?

PIXEL

I don't know. Switch to another video.

The mouse scours through the video files and double clicks on a file. A video plays, shot from inside Dr. Agora's office where Pixel is SEDATED ON THE BED as Dr. Agora works around her.

Francesca enters the Doctor's Office and observes.

FRANCESCA

Are you sure she's out?

DOCTOR AGORA

Yes.

ON SCREEN 6 Pixel's eyes are FIXATED on the screen, while Snow STARES into the screen **ON SCREEN 5**

ON SCREEN 4

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)
(to pixel on the bed)
Pixel, can you hear me?

Pixel's head turns from side to side as she moans and groans as if having a nightmare.

She barely answers.

PIXEL
Yes.

DOCTOR AGORA
It's me your Daddy.

PIXEL
Daddy?

DOCTOR AGORA
I miss you Pixel.

PIXEL
You sound different Daddy.

DOCTOR AGORA
It's me, Daddy. I need the password to your email account honey.

PIXEL
You're not my daddy. I can't give it to you.

DOCTOR AGORA
Give it to me honey. I am your Daddy. Pixel honey, who's your Daddy.

PIXEL
You're not my Daddy.

ON SCREEN 5

SNOW
Why do they want to get into your email account?

ON SCREEN 6

PIXEL
I don't know. Keep looking around.

ON SCREEN 4 The MOUSE POINTER flies across the screen and navigates through the MORE folders. She comes upon a folder titled "REIGN".

ON SCREEN 6

PIXEL (CONT'D)
There! Click on REIGN!

ON SCREEN 4 The mouse clicks on the folder and MOVIE ICONS appear. She clicks on one of the ICONS and a hand-held video, of Reign, inside Pixel's apartment, plays.

REIGN
Hi I'm Reign. And this is my apartment.

ON SCREEN 5

SNOW
Who's that?

ON SCREEN 6

PIXEL
That's Reign. She used to live there.

SNOW
What happened to her?

PIXEL
That's what I'm trying to find out.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Click on another one.

ON SCREEN 4 The Video changes to another scene with *Reign sitting on the couch reading a book.*

ON SCREEN 6

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Switch to another one.

ON SCREEN 4 Snow double clicks on another Icon and it changes to a video of *Reign dancing in her room shot from the bedroom of Apartment 13.*

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Switch.

ON SCREEN 4 The video changes to a hand-held video of *Tack and Reign on the beach having a picnic.*

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Switch.

ON SCREEN 4 We see a hand-held video of *Tack and Reign chasing each other* at the beach and having fun.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Switch

ON SCREEN 4 We see a hand-held creeper video of Reign in the kitchen cooking. She's not aware of the camera. Heavy breathing from the cameraman.

SNOW

Weird

PIXEL

Creepy

Then Reign sees the video and she starts laughing.

REIGN

Tack stop it!

TACK

You're so beautiful baby.

PIXEL

Switch.

ON SCREEN 4 Snow initiates another video of a dimly lit bedroom shot by the *bedroom cam* with Reign asleep. TACK comes in and stands over her as she sleeps.

SNOW

This guys is weird.

PIXEL

Yah tell me about it.

ON SCREEN 1 Tack unexpectedly approaches the front door.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Oh shit! Tack's back.

ON SCREEN 5 In a panic, Snow hurriedly turns the computer off and exits the bedroom.

ON SCREEN 1 Tack enters the apartment and casually walks through the living room, also seen by Pixel through the Main Console back in the apartment.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Wait go back to the bedroom and hide in there. He's coming towards you.

ON SCREEN 3 Snow hides in the corner of his bedroom amongst the shadows.

Tack enters the bedroom and heads for the closet. He searches through his clothes and brandish a BLACK OUTFIT.

He undresses right in front of Snow, exposing his hairy body and wearing *Speedo* type briefs.

SNOW
(whispering)
Ew.

PIXEL
SSSHHH!!! Be quiet!

The All-Black, SWAT outfit, complete with a bullet-proof vest, face mask and a holstered pistol, fits Tack like a glove.

He maneuvers towards the MIRROR and un-holsters the side-arm, pointing it at his reflection in a creepy, cos-play kind of way.

TACK
Freeze motherfucker!

He talks to himself reminiscent of his cop years.

SNOW
(whispering)
Fuck I'm dead.

PIXEL
He's distracted. Sneak out of the bedroom

ON SCREEN 3 Snow stealthily crawls out of the corner as Tack focuses on the mirror and himself. She surprisingly makes it out.

ON SCREEN 2 She cautiously sneaks her way to the living room.

ON SCREEN 3 Tack's attention is abruptly sidetracked towards the living room area while holding a gun, he *CREEPS* out of the bedroom.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
Shit he's coming out...HIDE!

ON SCREEN 2 Snow cowers behind a couch.

SNOW
 (fearful but quiet)
 Fuck I'm gonna die. I'm gonna fucking
 haunt your ass if I do.

Tack's pistol emerges out of the bedroom as it leads the has-
 been cop into the living room, scanning the area with an
 itchy trigger finger.

PIXEL
 Shut the fuck up!

Tension builds as Tack sweeps dangerously close to Snow but
 misses the petrified young woman, trembling in fear behind
 the couch.

ON SCREEN 3 After an empty-handed sweep of the living room,
 Tack returns to his bedroom.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
 Ok he's back in his bedroom. Get the
 fuck out of there.

ON SCREEN 1 Snow quietly sneaks out of the apartment through
 the front door.

ON SCREEN 5 Still in his SWAT outfit, Tack sits down at his
 computer and notices things are out of place.

TACK
 What the fuck?

INT. FRANCESCA'S HOUSE - LATER

Using dollies, employees of *Harry's Cleaning Service* wheel,
 the plastic wrapped, lifeless bodies of Congo and Brass out
 the front door and into a van.

One of the men is HARRY, short bald man in his 50s with a
 mustache. Francesca walks up to him and hands him a WAD of
 cash.

FRANCESCA
 Thank you so much Harry.

HARRY
 You're welcome Francesca. How are
 the kids doing?

FRANCESCA
 The kids are doing great. Thank
 you.

HARRY
 Always good to hear. Until next time.

FRANCESCA
Yes, until next time.

HARRY
By the way, next time try not to
shoot them in the head. Brain matter
is really hard to scrub off of carpet.

A computer, situated in the living room, beckons of an
incoming call.

On the screen: INCOMING CHAT: Dr. Agora. Will you accept?

Francesca sprints towards the computer and accepts the call.

Dr. Agora appears on her computer shot from inside his office.

DOCTOR AGORA
Ola Francesca.

FRANCESCA
Hi Doctor.

INTERCUT BETWEEN FRANCESCA AND DR. AGORA.

DOCTOR AGORA
It looks like our friend has turned
into somewhat of a problem.

FRANCESCA
Indeed she has.

DOCTOR AGORA
Is it safe to say that the plan is
not working?

FRANCESCA
This was your plan to begin with.

DOCTOR AGORA
Yes but I didn't anticipate her
tenacity.

FRANCESCA
We are losing control of her.

DOCTOR AGORA
Yes we are.

FRANCESCA
Perhaps your methods are not as
effective.

DOCTOR AGORA

There are 3 ways to contain the human spirit. Infrastructure, Illusion, and Fear. Infrastructure is the actual physical cage. Make it strong like a brick house, but attractive so it doesn't look intimidating. Illusion is to make them feel safe so that they stay within the cage. But Also give the illusion that they have freedom to go anytime they want. Feed them bad food and entertainment so that they become lazy and fat. And lastly, FEAR. Pump them with so much negativity that they have no energy and will to do anything.

FRANCESCA

I supplied the infrastructure.

DOCTOR AGORA

I induced Fear.

ON FRANCESCA'S COMPUTER Tack pops up on SCREEN, next to Dr. Agora.

TACK

And I delivered the Illusion.

FRANCESCA

Yet we still haven't got what we want.

TACK

We've done all we can. But pixel is stronger than I thought.

FRANCESCA

The plan was for her to to punch in her password to her email.

TACK

I watched her but she always hesitated to type in her password.

FRANCESCA

Why does she hesitate?

TACK

Memories of her father is too painful for her.

FRANCESCA

And I hope you're right about that email Dr. Agora.

DOCTOR AGORA

I am sure of it. Before Sabian died he requested that I give a confidential note to his daughter. He never gave that note to me but instead sent it to her via email. That email contains information to his bank account.

FRANCESCA

How do you know she doesn't already know it.

DOCTOR AGORA

Sabian's net worth is 50 million dollars. He owned several real estates. You're telling me that the only living heir, the love of his life, his daughter Pixel is stuck here working for us with no money? That money is still in the bank. If she knew how to withdraw the money, she wouldn't be working for us. The information to that bank account is inside that email.

FRANCESCA

So all this is based on a hunch.

DOCTOR AGORA

(laughs)

It's called faith Francesca. We do it when we go to church and putting our money on a God that may or may not exist.

FRANCESCA

You better hope you're right. My life is depending on this hunch.

DOCTOR AGORA

Faith or coincidence.

TACK

The natives were restless last night and a rebellion is in place.

FRANCESCA

Looks like we may need to use more forceful forms of persuasion.

DOCTOR AGORA

(smiling)

My specialty.

Doctor Agora's window disappears from the computer.

TACK

Francesca, when this is over with,
what will happen to Pixel.

FRANCESCA

Are you concerned about her?

TACK

No.

FRANCESCA

I know you and Reign were close.

TACK

I just don't want the same thing to
happen to Pixel.

FRANCESCA

You're the ex-cop. Do what you gotta
do.

ON FRANCESCA'S COMPUTER the rest of the screen fades away
except for Tack's window as he stares and ponders, the window
gradually fades away.

INT. DOCTOR'S CLINIC - LATER

6 SCREENS RANDOMLY APPEAR

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Front lobby
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 1
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 2
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of Doc's Office
SCREEN 5: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 3
SCREEN 6: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of hallway 4

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel storms through the front door alarming
nurses and patients as she heads straight for Dr. Agora's
office.

NURSE 1

Excuse me maam... you have to sign
in!

ON SCREEN 2 & 3 She walks through the hallways appearing
through multiple security cameras as people move out of the
way.

ON SCREEN 4 Pixel arrives at Dr. Agora's office and
aggressively knocks at the door.

Dr. Agora is suddenly jarred out of his seat and opens the
door.

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel!

PIXEL

Don't Pixel me you son of a bitch.

DOCTOR AGORA

Calm down Pixel, You are in a clinic.

PIXEL

You're telling me to calm down? I saw evidence that you and Francesca know each other. And that you injected me with truth serum. What about the drugs you've been giving me?!

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel, Pixel, delusional as always.

PIXEL

Delusional? Does this sound like a delusion?

ON SCREEN 3 Pixel screams off the top of her lungs.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Help me! This man is drugging me!!!

Doctor Agora tries to remain calm.

DOCTOR AGORA

Pixel be quiet. There are patients here sleeping.

Pixel continues to scream.

Doctor Agora calls upon the aid of a couple male nurses down the hallway.

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)

Help me subdue her. Call the cops!

Two Male nurses run to Dr. Agora's aid and apprehend her in the hallway. She continues to scream and kick as if fighting for her life.

PIXEL

You bastards. Let me go!

ON SCREEN 4 The doctor runs into his office and furnishes a syringe.

ON SCREEN 1, 2, 3 & 4 The CLINIC escalates into a frenzy as the drama unfolds in front of Dr. Agora's office.

Pixel bites one of the nurses just as Dr. Agora prepares to inject her with a sedative and frees herself from his grip. She then delivers an *uppercut* to the other nurse.

NURSE 1

Ow FUCK!

She bolts down the hallway, criss-crossing and dodging people.

ON SCREEN 6 Pixel plows through a door and **SCREEN 5** changes to a **shot of a staircase** where she runs up the stairs with more nurses in hot pursuit and closing in behind her.

SCREEN 4 changes to a shot of the hallway on the UPPER LEVEL where Pixel exits the staircase through a door and runs down the hall where she is intercepted and TACKLED by a group of nurses.

ON SCREEN 1 Officer Jett enters the LOBBY and SPRINTS down the hallway guided by scared spectators, pointing their fingers towards the scene of the action.

ON SCREEN 4, on the 2nd floor Pixel screams in terror, subdued by about 5 nurses on the cold, marble tiled floor.

ON SCREEN 5 & 6 Officer Jett runs down the hallway and into the staircase.

ON SCREEN 4 He emerges out of the staircase and darting down the hallway towards the pile of writhing bodies, wrestling with Pixel.

Officer Jett Handcuffs Pixel.

PIXEL

(to Jett)

Hey! I know you. You were in my apartment.

JETT

You have the right to remain silent.
Anything you say can and will be
used against you in the court of
law.....

PIXEL

Wait, wait, you're arresting me?
Wait. They're the criminals, They're
drugging me. It's all their fault.

Jett drags her to the elevator.

SCREEN 5 changes to an *inside shot of the elevator* by a camera near the ceiling. The metallic confine offers quick solace from the chaos outside, as Jett loosens his grip on Pixel.

JETT

Calm down ok. I have to make this
look real.

PIXEL

(laughing)
Got it.

SCREEN 4 changes back to a shot of Dr. Agora's office where he's shaking from the adrenaline rush and talking on the phone.

SCREEN 3 changes to a shot from Francesca's smart phone.

DOCTOR AGORA

That bitch just came here and caused
a scene.

FRANCESCA

Where is she now.

DOCTOR AGORA (O.S.)

Cop took her away.

FRANCESCA

Shit.

Francesca hangs up and **SCREEN 3** goes back to hallway 4.

ON SCREEN 1, 2 & 3 The metal doors of the elevator part open and Pixel resumes her screaming, handcuffed behind her back as Officer Jett escorts her out the front door.

PIXEL

(bad acting)
Oh my God! Let me go! Let me go!
What a world! What a world!

EXT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

SCREEN 3 loads on the upper right of a Parking Lot and the Front of a Warehouse, then **SCREEN 2** loads on the upper middle and **SCREEN 4** on the bottom left. **SCREENS 1, 5, and 6** loads and completes the grid.

All shot by aged and old cameras. Some with broken lenses, others with a jittery

SCREEN 1: ext. WIDE shot of the FRONT GATES

SCREEN 2: ext. LONG shot of the DIRT DRIVEWAY

SCREEN 3: ext. WIDE shot of PARKING LOT & FRONT OF WAREHOUSE

SCREEN 4: int. CLOSE UP of COP driving in the front seat.

SCREEN 5: int. CLOSE UP of PIXEL in the backseat.

SCREEN 6: int. DASH CAM (front of cruiser)

ON SCREEN 1 to 3 We see a rusty and dilapidated warehouse, once majestic but now an empty metallic facade that is hidden from the public. Junk is strewn about and overgrown grass protrude out of the cement ground from years of neglect.

ON SCREEN 5

PIXEL
Is this the police station?

ON SCREEN 4 Jett doesn't respond.

PIXEL (CONT'D)
What are we doing here?

As they inch closer to the warehouse, Pixel becomes more and more agitated.

JETT
How long have you been living in that apartment?

PIXEL
For a while.

JETT
And the business is doing pretty good?

PIXEL
It's getting there.

JETT
That apartment has a really neat concept.

PIXEL
I guess.

ON SCREEN 3 They come upon a DOCKING BAY and enter the darkness of the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SCREENS 1 - 3 change to HIGH ANGLE shots INSIDE the warehouse as the cruiser creeps through THE DARKNESS, reminiscent of a cheap Halloween Horror ride with cobwebs, fallen beams and lots of debris, left behind by the previous owner.

ON SCREEN 5

PIXEL
Why are we here?

ON SCREEN 6

JETT

You know, I've been a member for years. You are way better than the other girl.

PIXEL

You're a member?

JETT

Yah I've been watching you since day 1.

PIXEL

You know about REIGN?

JETT

Yah. I was a big fan.

PIXEL

What happened to her?

JETT

Well you see, girls like her are expendable.

PIXEL

Girls like her?

JETT

Yah, sluts, whores, temptresses. Girls like her have no place on this planet. They are a disease to men.

PIXEL

I wonder who's fault that is?

JETT

I know what you women are up to. Your kind wants to take the world and make men bow to your feet. You're trying to emasculate us by your using the one thing that men only want from you. Do you know what that one thing is Pixel?

Realizing the danger she is in, Pixel starts to cry

PIXEL

No.

JETT

Yes you do. You deprive us of that one thing.

(MORE)

JETT (CONT'D)

You tease us with it, when we're at the club, when we're watching you on the computer. So that we fall on our knees and succumb to your every command. And I see this everywhere. Men walking around with their tails between their legs. Like bitches. It's not suppose to be like that. Women are suppose to be the bitches. Do you understand?

PIXEL

I'm sorry to hear that.

TACK

Men are the superior ones, physically and mentally.

PIXEL

Lucky us.

SCREEN 1 - 3 Changes to angled shots of a dark and creepy manufacturing room where the Cruiser, with its lights on, comes to a stop amongst the dust covered, lifeless machines and cabinets.

ON SCREEN 4

JETT

I'm going to show you an example of that superiority, just like back then, when men ruled the world?

ON SCREEN 2 Jett calmly steps out of the vehicle and yanks the frail young woman from the back seat.

JETT (CONT'D)

No one's gonna hear you. No one heard Reign.

ON SCREEN 5

PIXEL

Let me go you bastard!

ON SCREEN 1-3 Pixel is carried off into the darker depths of the room amongst a clutter of industrial furnishings while kicking and screaming. Soon they disappear into the shadows and we only hear the violent commotion.

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

What are you doing to me?!

JETT (O.S.)
Bitch shut up!

ALL SCREENS are in an eerie stillness as we hear Pixel's bloodcurdling screams along with the cop's demented grunts and growls.

PIXEL (O.S.)
No... no ... please no.!

Her screams of terror are evident of the horror she's enduring even though we can't see it.

JETT
I said shut up! Hold still!

PIXEL
Please stop!

ON SCREEN 1 - 3 a DARK human figure suddenly DARTS from the other side of the room, towards Pixel's location.

Jett suddenly shrieks as we see him on **SCREEN 2** fly out of the shadows obviously thrown by Pixel's would-be hero.

An epic struggle ensues as they both receive multiple punches and body slams.

Bruised and bloodied, Pixel staggers out of the shadows and barely able to stand up.

Both men wrestle on the ground and somehow the mystery hero grabs a hold of the Jett's gun and shoots him multiple times.

ON SCREEN 1 the shadowy hero wobbles towards Pixel, and we begin to see his face.

TACK
Pixel it's me Tack.

PIXEL
Tack! Oh my god thank you.

TACK
I'll help you.

TACK (CONT'D)
Are you Ok?

PIXEL
I'll live.

TACK
Listen to me. You need to get out of that apartment.

PIXEL
What's going on?

TACK
I'll explain later.

ALL SCREENS fade away.

INT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

6 SCREENS appear in random.

SCREEN 1: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of living room.
SCREEN 2: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of kitchen.
SCREEN 3: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of staircase.
SCREEN 4: INT. HIGH ANGLE SHOT of bedroom or television.
SCREEN 5: INT. CLOSE UP SHOT of Main Console.
SCREEN 6: CHAT SCREEN

ON SCREEN 1 Both girls urgently interweave paths downstairs, stuffing Pixel's belongings into boxes neatly gathered in the middle of the living room.

ON SCREEN 6 subscribers chat it up.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
What the hell is going on over there.

ON SCREEN 5

SNOW
We're leaving. This whole place is a fucking lie.

WATCHING YOU
(crying)
You're leaving us?

ASIAN INVASION
Good Bye Mai Ling.

PIXEL
I need to go get a couple boxes from Home Depot.

SNOW
Ok, hurry up though.

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel exits the apartment

BIG JAKE
What do you mean it's a lie.

SNOW

There's a scheme going on here. It's called extortion.

BIG JAKE

Damn. Are you serious?

SNOW

Yes! There are evil people involved.

CRAZY RUSSIAN

Is there anything we can do?

SNOW

Yes just.... watch and keep a close eye.

All Screens are suddenly OFF-LINE and **ON SCREEN 6** we see broadcast bars.

SNOW (CONT'D)

Hello?... hello... fuck.

ON SCREEN 5 She angrily flips off the webcam in protest.

ON SCREEN 1 Baffled and alone, Snow runs upstairs and into the bedroom **ON SCREEN 4** with an empty box, to finish up the remaining tasks of gathering Pixel's personal belongings.

After a while she takes a break and locks herself inside the bathroom, leaving us with the *stillness* of the apartment.

ON SCREEN 1 the backdoor eventually creeps open, and a human figure dressed in ALL black penetrates the entrance.

It silently traverses the downstairs area and hugging the ground like a shadow.

ON SCREEN 3 the intruder heads up the staircase.

ON SCREEN 4 It penetrates deep into the bedroom and stops near the entrance of the bathroom, as if sensing its prey inside.

We hear a toilet flush, then Snow exits the bathroom, oblivious of the danger in close proximity to her.

With predatory strength and blinding speed, its arms wraps around Snow's neck and furiously throws the feeble young woman to the ground.

A giant THUD and the camera comes loose from Snow's collision with the floor.

The attacker dominates her futile attempts to struggle, as he pins her to the ground and choking her to death.

ON SCREEN 4 split second bursts of white noise intensifies as it cuts off the attack.

The attack is cut off in split second bursts as the loosening of the wire *intensifies*.

Then the cam completely goes off-line as all video and audio is replaced with a steady stream of annoying BROADCAST BARS AND TONES.

Seconds pass and Snow's demise comes back in intermittent bursts **ON SCREEN 4** as her movements gradually dies off.

SCREEN 4 eventually comes back with Snow's lifeless body on the floor and her murderer breathing heavily next to her.

He disrespectfully drags her lifeless body across the room and stuffs it into the closet.

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel enters the apartment holding boxes.

ON SCREEN 4 The intruder hears the commotion downstairs and hides inside the closet.

PIXEL

Snow! Where are you.

ON SCREEN 2 She looks into the kitchen.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Snow!

The silence of the apartment has her a bit concerned and she removes her phone from her butt pocket.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

(to her cell phone)

Call Snow!

ON SCREEN 4 The bedroom closet suddenly reverberates with Snow's phone.

ON SCREEN 1 Pixel hears a faint ringing noise coming from upstairs then she apprehensively moves towards the staircase.

Just as she passes the Main Console **ON SCREEN 5**, Tack appears **ON SCREEN 6** with the *audio turned off* and frantically waving to the camera.

ON SCREEN 3 As if sensing there is something wrong, Pixel whimpers her best friend's name, hoping for an answer as she ascends the stairway.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Snow?

ON SCREEN 3 & 4 she gets closer to the closet. Upon entering the bedroom, she sets *her phone down on the dresser*.

Concurrently **ON SCREEN 6**, Tack picks up his phone in a panic.

As Pixel's phone rings, we hear a 'call waiting ring' from Tack's phone.

Tack suddenly runs OFF SCREEN.

ON SCREEN 4 Pixel cautiously moves towards the closet as tension builds and she slowly drags the closet door open.

A HORRIFIC SCREAM from the terrified woman as her body convulses from sheer terror.

As if that wasn't enough, what appears to be a SHADOW lunges from within the closet and tackles Pixel to the ground.

A GIANT THUD loosens the camera again and SCREEN 4 turns into BROADCAST BARS and TONES.

Her kicks and punches are outmatched with 200+ pounds of pure evolutionary dominance.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Not again... Noooo!

Excited by the fear in Pixel's screams, the attacker's breathing gets heavier.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Who are you?

Flesh smash and throats choke as the floor rumbles like thunder with Pixel fighting an obviously losing battle.

She grabs a hold of its mask and somehow pulls it off revealing IZZY'S face.

Her screams turn to fury as she counter attacks with futile, adrenaline powered punches.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

(choking)

You mother fucker!

Her choking dissipates. Her flailing diminishes.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

No please!

IZZY

I'm sorry babe but Francesca's got
the money.

All seems lost when suddenly...

ON SCREEN 1 The front door BURST OPEN and Officer Red along with Tack, enters the apartment with pistols drawn. They move from one point to the next with Navy Seal precision.

ON SCREEN 4, just as Pixel loses her final breath, Officer Red tramples into the bedroom with his 9mm barrel pointed straight at Izzy.

RED

Get off of her!

Izzy lets go of her neck and LUNGES at the cop.

Jett FIRES a couple rounds and Izzy drops to the floor KILLING HIM.

Tack runs to the aid of the nearly dead and gagging Pixel.

Concurrently **ON SCREEN 1**, Francesca enters the apartment holding a pistol.

She hears the commotion upstairs and SPRINTS towards the bedroom.

ON SCREEN 4 Francesca SCREAMS and nearly drops to the floor upon seeing Izzy's dead body.

FRANCESCA

Izzy!

Suddenly, both Francesca and Red exchange gunfire at point blank range, hitting Red on the arm and he drops to the ground STILL ALIVE.

Francesca immediately points the gun at Tack as she runs over to the cop and kick his gun away from him.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(at Tack)

Drop it mother fucker!!!

Tack, being too close to Pixel, surrenders his gun.

PIXEL

Why is this happening!!

FRANCESCA

Tack you son of a bitch.

(MORE)

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

I always thought you were too smart
for your own good.

TACK

Did you really think you'd get away
with it?

FRANCESCA

It was a simple plan. It was all
going well. She was just another
crazy rich girl.

ON SCREEN 1, through the backdoor, BRACKET enters the
apartment with his gun drawn.

PIXEL

(angry)

Is this why. Because of money?

FRANCESCA

It makes the world go round.

ON SCREEN 1 & 3 Not as slick and stealthy, Bracket moves
through the downstairs area and makes his way to the bedroom.

SCREEN 4

PIXEL

Was Reign another crazy rich girl?
Is that why you had her killed?

FRANCESCA

I didn't have her killed. There just
happen to be a crazy cop on the loose.
But she was rich.

Francesca walks up to Izzy's dead body.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

(crying)

Izzy my baby.

She sets her sights on the cop.

FRANCESCA (CONT'D)

You son of a bitch!

Bracket arrives at the scene with his gun pointed at Tack.

BRACKET

Yo bitch what the fuck!

GUNFIRE ERUPTS and Francesca is hit in the stomach as she
cowers in the corner.

FRANCESCA

I'm hit! Fuck!

Bracket approaches Francesca at POINT BLANK RANGE and points the gun at her.

BRACKET

This is for my homies!

He pumps a few more rounds and kills her. Then he aims his gun at Tack and Pixel.

BRACKET (CONT'D)

No witnesses!

A SINGLE GUNSHOT and Bracket drops. In the corner and on the ground is Red holding a smoking gun.

TACK

Good shot partner.

ALL SCREENS FADE AWAY.

EXT. APARTMENT 13 - LATER

We see the number 7, nailed to a wooden surface as we are taken away revealing an aging door. As it opens, Pixel staggers out, bloody and bruised.

Tack comes out holding Red by the arm who is barely able to stand on his own.

Residents of the apartment complex gather around holding their cellphones, taking pictures and shooting video.

A concerned neighbor curiously walks up. Black man in his 50's.

NEIGHBOR 1

What the hell happened in there.

PIXEL

Control.

Police Officers enter the complex and surround the scene as Tack is apprehended and handcuffed.

Paramedics surround Officer Red and Pixel.

PARAMEDIC 1

Are you ok maam?

PIXEL

Yes.

PARAMEDIC 1

We might need to put you on a
stretcher.

PIXEL

No need.

Pixel approaches Tack in handcuffs.

PIXEL (CONT'D)

Thanks Tack.

TACK

You're welcome.

PIXEL

Why did you do it? Why did you help
me?

TACK

I went against the flow.

PIXEL

(confused)

Wait... what??

Tack sports a mischievous grin as he's taken away.

TACK

Always look over your shoulder.

PIXEL

What about the video?

TACK

I edited it.

They exit the complex to a street full of hastily parked
emergency vehicles and busy personnel carrying out procedures.

Amongst the maze of vehicles is a news van with a male
reporter in his 30's and his cameraman, also in his 30s,
shooting a sequence.

REPORTER 1

There has been a deadly shooting
inside this apartment complex.
Residents reported multiple gunshots.

He is interrupted upon seeing Pixel in her current state of
discomfort as she staggers out of the complex.

REPORTER 1

(to Pixel)

Ma'am, may I have a word with you?
Do you live here?

PIXEL

No I don't.

REPORTER 1

Do you know anyone that does.

PIXEL

Did.

REPORTER 1

Can you tell me about him or her?

PIXEL

She died.

REPORTER 1

May I have your name?

PIXEL

Reign.

Without saying a word, she walks away sporting a smirk.

REPORTER 1

(to his cameraman)

Fuck her... come on let's interview
some minorities.

Pixel strolls down a long and open road. A scene she hasn't
seen in a while.

Parked by the curb is a Police Cruiser with a cop sitting on
the hood and surfing the net with his laptop.

She approaches him with doe eyed charm.

PIXEL

May I borrow your laptop?

COP 1

Sure.

ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN An internet browser pops up with the
words: "PLEASE PUNCH IN THE PASSWORD TO YOUR EMAIL"

she successfully logs on by typing the password: "**PHOBIA**"

Her Dad's email pops up and it reads:

Dear Pixel

I will always love you and will be watching over you.

Love
Daddy

COP 1 (CONT'D)
Where are you gonna go now

PIXEL
I'm going to the bank to withdraw
some money. Then move to Hawaii.

INT. APARTMENT 13'S MAIN CONSOLE - LATER

A BOX appears on the bottom middle with Dr. Agora contained within, shot with a web cam and leering at us on the bottom middle.

DOCTOR AGORA
Hello? Anybody here?

A BOX on the upper left (**SCREEN 1**) loads with CRAZY RUSSIAN contained inside.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
I'm here.

DOCTOR AGORA
I am looking for Pixel.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
Why you look for her? What you plan
with her?

DOCTOR AGORA
I am Pixel's Doctor.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
So what.

DOCTOR AGORA
Oh who are you?

CRAZY RUSSIAN
Your worse nightmare bitch.

A THIRD BOX loads on the upper middle (**SCREEN 2**) with BIG JAKE inside the box.

BIG JAKE
Who the fuck is this fucked up looking
dude.

DOCTOR AGORA
Gentlemen please there's no need for
hostilities.

BIG JAKE
Bitch waddya do with Pixel.

DOCTOR AGORA
(laughs sacastically)
I didn't do anything with her.

BIG JAKE
You look like an asshole to me.

CRAZY RUSSIAN
Hey Big Jake I think this is the guy
that fucked with Pixel.

A FOURTH BOX on the upper right (**SCREEN 3**) loads containing
ASIAN INVASION, leering out of the box.

ASIAN INVASION
(hostile, in Chinese)
Where is Pixel you son of a bitch!

DOCTOR AGORA
Who are you people. Leave me alone!
I'm only looking for Pixel.

SCREEN 6 loads with AMERICAN MADE.

Soon, all 6 screens load and surround Dr. Agora with 5 angry
subscribers, talking on top of each other and OVERWHELMING
him with belligerent chatter where he can't get a word in
edgewise.

The Doctor's demeanor slowly descends to anxiety level and
confusion as the sexual deviantspeck away at his soul.

His efforts to respond are quickly squelched as they get
louder and bombard him with a variety of INSULTS and THREATS.

The Doctor eventually breaks down and screams from the top
his lungs and pulling his hair out.

DOCTOR AGORA (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

FADE OUT:

