

CHILD MESSIAH

Written by

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INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ropes tied tight around his wrists and ankles. DAVID, 12, is strapped to his bed. His bedroom empty, bare walls and bare floorboards.

He stares up at the ceiling, face caked in sweat. Eyes wide and breathing heavy.

The bedroom door opens and HEATHER, 40, pale skin with a couple tiny black dots on her neck walks over to him.

David twists his head over to her.

DAVID

I'm sorry, I won't do it again. I just wanted to see.

She reaches into a pocket and pulls out a pair of hair clippers.

HEATHER

It's doesn't matter. Forget about it. But you need to start listening to me.

She now cuts off what little hair he has. Keeping his head bald.

DAVID

The ropes really hurt. I won't do it again I promise.

HEATHER

You've made that promise to me before. Everything I do is for the best. You just don't know how the world works.

(gently kisses his forehead)

I'm the only person that will ever love you.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

The carpet is dirty and ripped up in places. David is tied down to a wheelchair. Heather pushes him out of his bedroom and across the floor.

HEATHER

You're special. Like no other. And you should be happy about that. You don't want to be ordinary.

DAVID

I see those other kids from the window, I've watched them. I just want to be like them. I'm sick of being on my own.

HEATHER

But you're not on your own. You have me.

DAVID

I know I'm not allowed outside but maybe it would be OK if you came with me?

HEATHER

No. You'll die if you go out there. The world is evil and you're the only thing left that's any good.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Completely empty, just a bare floor and walls. David is chained to the back wall, now dressed in long flowing white robes.

Heather holds the door open and MATTHEW, 50, his face, neck and hands covered in those small black dots enters.

He drop his head down and holds his hands out in reverence. Heather closes the door shut, moves in front of the Matthew who now reaches into his pocket and pulls out a thick bundle of cash. He pays her.

Heather puts the money away, taking the Matthew by the hand she brings him over to David.

David hisses at her, tearful.

DAVID

I'm tired. I don't want to do this anymore. All day everyday this is all I do. I'm tired.

Heather ignores his pleas. Still holding onto the Matthew's hand she lifts it up and places it over David's face.

Almost in an instant those black dots all disappear. His skin becoming less pale and color returning to his cheeks.

Heather pulls his hand away, Matthew turns to face her.

MATTHEW

Let me look, I need to see.

Heather takes out a small pocket mirror and gives it to him.

He holds it in both hands and carefully inspects his face. Overjoyed he has to fight to hold back his tears.

HEATHER

I take it you're happy? I told you not to doubt him.

MATTHEW

I want to spend more time with him. Alone. Whatever it costs. He's a god. He's not mortal. It's like people say. He really was sent from heaven.

HEATHER

No sorry. You're time is up. There's others.

Matthew reaches into his jacket and pulls out even more money, shoving it into Heather's hands. Making her take it.

MATTHEW

Here, take it. That's all you want after all.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

The chains rattle as David moves uncomfortably on the spot, but unable to escape.

Matthew kneels down in front of him, he reaches out and takes a hold of both of David's hands in both of his.

MATTHEW

I want you to meet my daughter. She's the same age as you. She's such a sweet little girl. She's my whole world.

DAVID

I can't leave the house. She won't even allow me to go near the windows anymore.

MATTHEW

I can bring her to you. I want her cured. You have such incredible power. Will you at least try?

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAVID'S BEDROOM - DAY

Watching her footsteps as Heather paces back and forth across the width of the bedroom. David is again tied to the bed.

HEATHER

You're just a child. You think
you're all grown up but you're not.
You don't know what you're doing.

DAVID

I just want a friend. Someone to
talk to.

She comes over to the bed, bending down she moves her face
right in front of his. The tips of their noses almost
touching.

HEATHER

You're nothing without me. I've
protected you from a world that
wants to chew you up and spit you
out.

DAVID

I won't help anyone else until I've
seen that girl.

HEATHER

You can't control it.

DAVID

Are you so sure about that?

HEATHER

I'm warning you. It's a cruel
world. They see you as a god now,
but that could change. In their
minds you could just equally be a
devil.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

The chains pulls tight as David tries to put out his hand.

KIMBERLY, 13, big blue eyes stands with her hands behind her
back and looking down at her feet. Her face is almost
completely covered in those black dots.

KIMBERLY

You've never left his house have
you? My dad says you're a god.
You've got all kinds of powers.
You're not from earth.

DAVID

You can look at me if you like.
It's alright.

She slowly lifts her head up.

KIMBERLY

Is it true? Is any of the things
people say about you for real?

DAVID

I don't know what it is they say. I
don't know anything really.

KIMBERLY

I'll be your friend if you really
want me to?

His face lighths up.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

Shuffling forwards on her knees, she gets in position and
close enough so David can places his hand onto her face.

Those black dots almost instantly disappear.

She leaps back up to her feet, touching her face with her
hands she caresses her now perfectly smooth skin.

KIMBERLY

How did you do it?

DAVID

I don't know. For as long as I can
remember, every day lots of people
come to see me. They touch me and
their dots go away. I wish I knew
how it worked but I have no idea.

KIMBERLY

You have to cure the world of this.
The people you fix, they think
they're better than everyone else.
If you've got no black dots, life
is so much easier. They rule the
world.

DAVID

But you'll have to come back in a
couple of years time. I always see
the same faces. Whatever it is that
happens it doesn't last forever.
Those black dots always come back.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

The chains rattle nosily as Kimberly yanks on them hard. Trying to break them free from the wall she's got no chance.

DAVID

That's not going to work. Don't you think I've tried that myself.

She gives up, out of breath she moves her hair from in front of her face.

KIMBERLY

But have you really? Do you actually want to leave this place?

DAVID

I can't. There's no way. It's just not possible.

KIMBERLY

What if I helped you?

DAVID

There's nothing you or anyone else can do. I'm going to be trapped here forever.

KIMBERLY

Don't you want to be a normal kid?

DAVID

Of course I do. I sick of how I have to live my life. I hate it here.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Across the floor Kimberly keeps low and crawls over towards the table.

Heather sits alone counting out a huge sum of money. Separating it into neat stacks. Dangling down from her belt are a set of keys.

Kimberly manages to get to her unnoticed, reaching up she unhooks the keys and holds them to her chest.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - SPARE ROOM - DAY

With one hand she holds the lock steady, sliding the key she unlocks the chains and frees David from the wall.

David walks forwards and lets the chains falls to the floor behind him.

He comes over to Kimberly, wrapping his arms around her and hugging her tight.

KIMBERLY

Stay close behind me. You're finally free.

He pulls back from her.

DAVID

I am? I don't even know what it's really like out there? Not matter what, this is still my home. I don't know what to do?

The door suddenly flings open and Heather comes charging in, she first grabs a hold of Kimberly and slaps her hard across the face knocking her to the floor.

She turns to David, grabbing a hold of his neck with both hands.

HEATHER

What do you think you're doing? Back to your bedroom now.

He wriggles and hits his fists against her arms getting himself free from her grip. He steps back.

DAVID

No. Enough. No more. I want my own life.

She comes back for him, grabbing tight onto his arms.

HEATHER

How dare you talk to me like this. Who do you think you are?

DAVID

I want to help more people and not just those who pay you.

HEATHER

You'll do as I say. That's the way it is and that's the way it will always be.

Kimberly gets back up from the floor, she grabs onto Heather's arm with both hands and tries to yank her free from David.

KIMBERLY

You can't keep him in here forever. What you're doing is wrong.

Heather reaches over to Kimberly, grabbing her by the hair she tugs down as hard as she can, bringing her back down to the floor.

Heather grabs back onto David and lifting him up into her arms she carries him out of the room.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Staggering inside, leaving the door open behind them and breathing heavy Heather throws David down onto the bed.

HEATHER

You're never getting out, do you hear me?

DAVID

I don't want to do this anymore.
Please. Why won't you let me stop?

Heather grabs onto one of the ropes, she tries to wrap it around his ankle.

HEATHER

You'll stay here forever. This is what you're life is now. Accept it.

DAVID

No.

He stops her from tying him up with the rope, grabbing onto her face with both of his hands instantly she's covered in those black dots. All over his face, neck, hands and arms.

He lets go of her and the shock of it causes Heather to drop to the floor in front of him.

HEATHER

What have you done to me?

She's finding it hard to breath, slow and hard.

DAVID

I'm not staying here with you any longer.

HEATHER

Change me back right now. Get rid of them.

DAVID

No. That's how you're going to stay. It's what you deserve.

HEATHER

You're nothing without me. You
can't go on all by yourself.

DAVID

You're right, I cant. Not by
myself.

He heads for the door, leaving her on the floor.

HEATHER

Change me back.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Shoulder to shoulder David and Kimberly face the front door
together.

He reaches down and takes a hold of her hand. She lets him,
their fingers interlocking. Smiling at each other.

KIMBERLY

You're scared?

DAVID

Yeah.

KIMBERLY

I'll be with you all the way.

He opens the door and together they step out.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END