

Written by
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Horror TV series

"The Gathering"

The introduction of "The Council", a conglomerate of the Rich and Powerful with influence in the business, technology and science world. Spear headed by Conny Rice, named the title "World's Most Powerful Woman". Her brand expands around the world from pop-culture, business, media to politics. Eastwood Pharmaceuticals, Southern based company, owned by Cotton Eastwood a desperate old man who looks to save his family owned business established threw a merger under Conny Rice's brand. Formed alliance with Priest a Priest's family and Cotton Eastwood's family has ties since 1800's.

EXT. ABANDONED 18 TH CENTURY CEMETARY - NIGHT

18 TH century tombstones draped with fog.

Uncovered GRAVES

The view shifts toward a CREEPY OLD CHURCH that stares from the background.

INT. CHURCH

Grave Diggers carry coffins together threw the halls of faint moans and screams.

INT. LABATORY ROOM

Grave Diggers emerge threw the dark.

Priest
(Points)
There.

Close up EMBALMING FLUID.

Priest makes his way to the coffin POPS it open effortless exposing the semi fresh corpse.

The corpse exposed.

Priest then INJECTS the embalming fluid into the corpse's brainstem.

With - in seconds the corpse is reanimated opening its EYES.

Priest

Rise my child. Arise. You have been reborn. In my image of
the Priest. . (Directs) Join your brothers.

The corpse lumbers over to a chamber guided by a Gravedigger.

Aligned against the wall are other chambers with corpses inside them to
be modified to become Gravediggers. Many in different stages of the process.

From the darkness.

Queen Yashi Pheosha

(Scans)

Priest, your follower has returns with promising news from
meeting with those mortals.

EXT. CHURCH

CLOSE UP Female pulls up in car.

INT. LABATORY

Priest

My congregation never seems to amaze me with their devotion.

CUT TO: Queen Yashi Pheosha only her pale skin, white eyes and platinum
blonde hair shows from the darkness.

Queen Yashi Pheosha

These mortals will sell their soul for riches. So to obtain
the power and knowledge which you possess.

Priest

Yes, after the demonstration of a mere hand. . . Wait for
tomorrows demonstration.

Priest looks over to a creature which resembles a fetus inside of glass
container.

Priest

(Touches container.)

The Squatters are revealed.

INT. PULLPIT

The Church is defiled beyond belief.

The female follower kneels to Priest on hands and knees.

Priest
(Rest hand atop woman's head.)
You've done well my child.

Priest gives the woman a drip of the mind controlling serum on tongue.

Priest
Go now.

Follower
Yes Father.

The woman exits.

Priest turns to the upside down CROSS.

Priest
I am the true messiah. Out living all prophets before me. . .
Still I remain.

EXT. PAULDING COUNTY, G.A. - DAWN

INT. BEDROOM

Joseph Spartan jumps out a nightmare in a cold sweat.

Katrece
(Concerned)
Another nightmare? Was it about the war? (Consoles Joseph.) It's
ok babe. Joseph did you take your medicine?

Joseph
(Sits up in bed.)
No... I rather deal with it, than be spaced out.

Katrece
You know what your doctor said..

Joseph
I know what the doctor said Kat... I'll beat this, you watch.

Katrece
(Rubs Spartan's back.)
I know you will but take your meds, ok.

Joseph
Ok mom. What time is it?

Katrece
(Lays back down.)
Too early... I'm going back to sleep.. Well try to.

Joseph hops out of bed and begins to flex and stretch his right shoulder which got shot in during the Iraq War.

Close up Joseph's gun shot wound.

Katrece
What are you about to do Mr. Spartan?

Joseph
(Sarcastic)
I'm going to work out Mrs. Spartan... If that's ok with you?

Joseph makes his way over to Katrece and kisses her on the forehead.

Katrece
(Caresses Joseph's face.)
Take your medicine. . I know your tough but it's the long term damage. . You listening Joey?

Joseph
I will. I will... (Exits)

INT. GARAGE

The sound of weights clashing and grunts of Joseph pushing himself.

Joseph
(Grunts)
I'm fine... I'm fine. What disorder. (Breathes in and out.) I'm a beat this, like I beat everything else in my life... (Lifts) ... Just another test. I'm a pass this with flying colors... That's it... (Drops weights on bar.) Yeah shawty yeah.

Joseph bashes a punching bag with mixed martial arts.

Joseph
I'm a marine. I survived the war, missions, no disorder isn't gonna get the best of me. I control my mind, me!

Joseph takes all his denial, frustration and fears on the punching bag like a mad man.

INT. BASEMENT BUNKER

The dark bunker.

Close up of a small arsenal with modified weapons, grenades and knives.

(Enter light into bunker threw door.)

Joseph enters.

Joseph
(Breathes in and exhales)
Home sweet. Home.

Joseph in his element here, like a kid in a candy store.

Joseph
(Checks weapons out.)
I must say, I'm a talented man.

Joseph holds a modified hand machine gun.

Joseph
(Frustrated)
Damn if only had this on that mission... I wouldn't lose the team... Damn!! (Flips table)... If I only would've... I can't change what happened... (Calms down)... Control Spartan... I can beat this. I can beat this. I can beat this.

Cleans mess up and regains composure.

CUT TO: Close up of a metal paton.

Joseph EYE'S are locked.

Joseph
(Excited)
There you go...

Joseph picks up the shiny paton.

With a flick up a wrist the paton (detracts.)

Joseph
Intractable triple edge sword, thingy... Oh yeah.

INT. ROOM

Close up of a crisp cop uniform hanging up in closet inside plastic.

Joseph intimately lays uniform on bed.

Joseph Spartan stares for minutes at uniform and then himself in the mirror.

INT. KITCHEN

Katrece contemplates while toddling with WEDDING RING at table.

Joseph walks up startling Katrece from behind.

Katrece

(Gasps)

I hate when you do that.

Joseph

(Laughs)

- You never did. You still easy to creep up on.

Katrece

(Hits Joseph)

- I don't like that... How was your work out? (Feels Joseph's arms.)

Joseph

(Flexes playfully)

- You see it.. I got it in... Very spirited, I might say.

Katrece

Nice... Your nightmares are getting worst.

Joseph doesn't want to hear it but listens.

Katrece

(Hugs Joseph)

I've known you how long?

Joseph

- Since we were teenagers... (Smiles)

Katrece

- A very long time. I probably know you better than you know yourself.

Joseph

(Laughs)

- What?... Kat cut it out... So what know you my wife or momma?

Katrece

- Both... (Smirks) But I knew since the day we found each other homeless on the streets of Atlanta. That we've promised each other to be truthful and real with one another.

Joseph

- Of course Kat... I'll take the damn pills. It's no need for an intervention. I'm fine. I'll get back on them. If that makes you happy, alright babe.

Joseph goes to kiss Katrece but she stops him.

Joseph

What?... I said ok. (Pulls Katrece.)

Katrece

No, I want you to see a therapist... Hear me out first Joey.

You need to let this out. Whatever happen to you in the Iraq war. You never spoke about it and I never asked but you need to let this out baby. It's killing you inside... And me.

Joseph
(Laughs)

So what... I'm to talk about my life as an orphan too. I don't need a therapist Kat. You are underestimating my strength... (Points to head.) You can't be serious babe... Are you?

Katrece folds arms with stern look at Joseph.

Joseph
(Sarcastic)

You are serious... Alright babe... (Grabs Katrece)... Anything to make you happy.

Katrece

- It's not for me. It's for you. (Kisses Joseph on the cheek.)

Joseph
- Let's do it.

Katrece

- We're scheduled tonight after you get out off work.

Joseph
(Playfully grabs Katrece by the waist.)

- What?... So you had this planned out already... You knew I was going to do it, didn't you?

Katrece

- Yes, I did... Like I said. I know you better than you.

Joseph

- So who help you put this together? I know you didn't do this alone?

Katrece

- Oh really... I didn't. Ronald helped me.

Joseph
(Upset)

- Don't be telling this man my business Katrece. What's wrong with you? That's your friend. I don't even know this man.

Katrece
(Playfully hits Joseph.)

- Joey, he's my friend. I don't know why you don't like him. He's not like that.

Joseph

- Yeah ok... I trust you. I'm a leave it alone.

Katrece

(Holds Joseph)

- Hey. Hey. Come here. You're my husband, my lover, my everything... I can't begin to explain what we have. I've known and been with you half my life. (Caresses Joseph's face.) I'm yours, I belong to you. Stop being jealous.

Joseph

(Sarcastic)

- I'm not jealous. I just don't know... Ronald.

Katrece

- Guess what, he's the therapist.

Joseph

- You have to be kidding me.

Katrece escorts Joseph to the door.

Katrece

(Nudges Joseph)

Let's go before you are late. I don't want anymore problems.

Joseph

Alright babe.

Katrece

Your uniform looks so neat... You're a beautiful man, Mr. Spartan... You came along way. I'm so proud of you.

Joseph

I'm fly like that babe. (Kisses Kat)... I love you and thank you for standing by me.

Katrece

Always and forever.

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

Joseph drives off.

EXT. EASTWOOD'S ESTATE PLANTATION - GEORGIA - MORNING

INT. EASTWOOD MANISON

Cotton

Chele... Chele... Chel... Where are you? Where are you my pretty?

Rolls around in wheelchair.

Cotton
Chele! (Coughs)... Janie!... Janie!!

Janie appears out of nowhere.

Janie
Yes sum.

Cotton
What took you so long?.. Never mind... Find Chele. We have a
conference call to make.

Janie
Yes sum.

INT. BASEMENT

Michelle
I'm telling you. This old bastard is tough.

EXT. LAX AIRPORT - CALIFORNIA

Tom
- Damn that didn't work.. Shit usually does.. How old is this
guy again?

BASEMENT

Michele
- I don't know. He doesn't tell me or he'll change the
conversation.

AIRPORT

Tom
- Any birth certificates anything, records. You know what I'm
saying?

BASEMENT

Michele
- Nothing.

AIRPORT

Tom
- So how old you think he is?

BASEMENT

Michele
- Maybe a hundred and something... I don't know older.

AIRPORT

Tom
- Damn... You sleep with him still? (Laughs to himself.)

BASEMENT

Michele
- I show him a tit. He passes out like a baby.

AIRPORT

Tom Cruz burst out laughing uncontrollably.

Tom
Scandalous.

BASEMENT

Michele
So all the contacts and arraignments are in order?

AIRPORT

Tom
- That's right. Waiting on your move. My lawyer friend took care everything. Shit is ready to move.

BASEMENT

Michele
- Nice. Once this old bastard out of his misery. We can kill the competition. So I see you at the gathering tonight?

AIRPORT

Tom
- See you tonight love.

Tom hangs up then calls someone else.

Tom
It's on tonight... Yes... Yes sir. I'm waiting on my plane now, sir. I just want to thank... Hello Hello. (Realizes they hung up.) You can kiss my ass too. (Rubs hands together.) Get that money..
(Excited)

BASEMENT

Michele
Bye.

Michele hangs up with a smirk.

Michele
Literally kill the competition.

Michele turns and their stands Janie right in here face.

Michele
(Gasps)
What the hell are you doing? How long have you been there?
Hunh! Hunh!

Janie just stands their grilling Michele.

Michele
You have something to say? What do you want?

Janie
Mr. Cotton is looking for you.

Michele
(Points finger)
Don't ever sneak up on me like that, ever again. You don't
know how to knock or let someone know your standing freaking
behind them. Me and Cotton have to talk about this. All day
and night you creep around here.

Janie just stares.

Michele
(Crosses arms.)
You owe me an apology... Hello. I'm waiting.. I tell you what.
When we get different help people who act like humans. Instead
of an freaking ass.

Janie takes a step towards Michele.

Michele takes a step back then begins to exit towards stairs.

Michele
You need to get a life sister. It's the 21st century. Not the
16th go shopping, get a man, get some dick and get off the
plantation.

Janie stares as Michele exits.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Janie grills from background.

Michele takes a glance back and sees Janie then cuts her eyes.

Michele
(Touches Cotton's face.)
Lovely we have to talk about the help around here.

Cotton
What? What help?

Michele
Janie. She has to go.

Cotton
She's good colored folk.

Michele glances back at Janie but she's gone.

Michele then looks around puzzled.

Cotton
Chele get focus.

Michele
I am. (Glances around)

Cotton
Conny Rice. "The Blood Queen" is what they call her. She wants your
damn blood suck you dry, I tell you Chele. Damn witch.

Michele
She can't be that bad now lovely.

Cotton
I personally know companies that she bought out and in the
end. She sucked them dry. (Coughs) They show her off on TV as
some savior but she's a damn witch, I tell you.

Phone rings

Cotton grabs Michele's hand before she presses speaker.

Cotton
We don't sell my family company or our blood Chele... Put it
on speaker.

Michele
(Presses button)
Ok lovely.

Assistant
Hello.

Michele
Yes this Mrs. Eastwood of Eastwood pharmaceuticals.

Assistant
Hold on. I'm the assistant. I'm transferring you over to Ms.
Rice.

Michele
Ok.

A confident Michele looks at Cotton

Cotton
You can do it, my Chele.

Conny Rice (O.S.)
Eastwood.

Michele
Hello. Ms. Rice. I'm Michele Eastwood of Eastwood
pharmaceuticals..

Conny Rice (O.S.)
..Put the old man on. I don't need to talk to you.

Michele
Excuse me.

Conny Rice (O.S.)
How dare you disrespect me like that by putting some bimbo
on the line with me to discuss business, old man?

Before Michele can utter a response Cotton takes over.

Cotton
My wife is my partner..

Conny Rice
- What do you want? It's the same deal that's been on the
table as before, old man.

Cotton
- Renegotiation

Conny Rice
- What do you have? You have nothing. You have facilities that
are sitting their vacant, with any revenue. Let me tell you
what I have. I have distribution, I have nationally and
internationally ties, ok. Let's not forget my influence in
the business world and political forum.

Michele stands back in over her head.

Cotton
50% stake.

Conny Rice
(Chuckles)

I'll give you 22% percent. I'll let you keep your family name on this business because I know that's something important to you but it will be a merger. So do we have a deal old man?

Cotton knows that's it, gives Michele that look.

Cotton
(Reluctant)
We have a deal.

Conny Rice
Great see you tonight. (Hangs up)

Cotton rides away on wheelchair.

Cotton
Call the investors. Tell them to be at the gathering tonight.

FADES OUT on Michele glancing back with phone in hand.

INT. LABATORY NEW YORK, NEW YORK - MORNING

(Click of a voice recorder.)

Dennis Garvey
(Places food by case.)

Specimen F. Body intact. Still no response to food. Deterioration minor, Memory, motor functions and brain activity steady.

Dennis Garvey taps case.

Dennis Garvey
Physically normal even without nourishment of any type food or water... three months, two days, six hours and ten seconds. Since the...

CUT TO: "The Machine"

Dennis Garvey stares at his creation obsessively.

Dennis Garvey
"The machine".

Dennis Garvey strolls over to the next specimen.

Dennis Garvey

Specimen G. Dissected, organs slightly deterioration but still functions. (Places a peice of food in front of rat.) Same as others any sign of a need of nourishment.

Dennis Garvey taps case.

Dennis Garvey
Brain, motor functions are steady. Four months, twenty days, sixteen hours and forty seconds since "the machine".

Dennis Garvey steps away to examine other specimens.

CLOSE UP: Specimen B submerged, Specimen C no lower body torso down, Specimen D has no head, Specimen F only the head.

Dennis Garvey
Mmm.

Dennis Garvey nods in thought.

Dennis Garvey
So "the machine" speeds the cells process but also specimen is invulnerable to death... Basically immortal until detiriates??

Dennis Garvey stops.

Dennis Garvey
Specimen A, my first... Not really my first but once I've corrected the machine.

Dennis Garvey stands and glances over at "The Machine".

Dennis Garvey
High level of detiriation.

Dennis Garvey taps case.

The rat leaps at the case super aggressive biting and clawing.

Dennis Garvey
Brain maybe eroding. Body somewhat lasting... Aggression... The aggression... I need more studies... What do you want? I need to understand?

Conny Rice (O.S.)
So you talk to rats now Dr. Garvey?

Dennis Garvey
(Talks into voice recorder.)
Six months, twelve days, twenty three hours, fifty seconds since the machine.

Dennis Garvey stands stops voice recorder then faces Conny Rice.

Dennis Garvey

At least they listen. Where's your suit? Your not suppose to come in here like that. This is my laboratory. You have no respect for my work.

Conny Rice

This is my building, my lab. I respect your work, may be not you.

Conny Rice laughs out.

Dennis Garvey

(Annoyed)

What do you want? I'm busy.

Conny strolls over by the "The Machine" to touch it.

Dennis Garvey

(Protective)

Don't touch it!

Dennis Garvey rushes to shield "The Machine" from Conny Rice.

Conny Rice

Excuse me. Dr. Garvey. (Sarcasm).. Your obsessed with this thing.

Dennis Garvey wipes "The Machine" down passionately.

Dennis Garvey

You wouldn't understand.. I'm the creator... You don't know what it takes to.. Nevermind..

Conny Rice

Understand what? To build and create my own empire. Something me..(Points at herself.) I built myself, my creation. I'm worth..

Dennis Garvey

Gloat to your subjects. I'm working. I'm not impressed and I have a lot to do.

Conny Rice

(Touches Dennis's shoulder.)

What your jealous Dennis? You know that's a female trait?
(Chuckles)

Dennis Garvey

(Sarcastic laugh)

I've won the multiple Noble Peace Prizes for my eco friendly inventions, Ms. Rice. That you know already.. That's why you reached out to me.

Dennis Garvey seductively flickers then smells Conny Rice's hair.

Conny Rice points at Dennis Garvey.

Conny Rice

(Flirty)

Don't touch me with your rat hands. Call me Conny... But now you work for me.

Dennis Garvey

- Unfortunately.

Conny Rice stands in front of a Specimen.

Conny Rice

- What's the progress?

Dennis Garvey stands behind Conny Rice checking her SEXY LEGS out.

Dennis Garvey

- The cells are sped causing the specimens to whither away but still thrive, you might say.

Conny Rice

(Taps case with nails.)

- How so?

Dennis Garvey

- I've rebuilt this "Machine" thousands of times, adjustments, experiments but still the same results.

Conny Rice

(Glares at specimens.)

- They all shrivel to no more but... They want die.

Dennis Garvey

- Yes. It's remarkable isn't it?

Conny Rice

- It wouldn't look good for this to get out to the public. This would damage my political agenda. Damn animal activist.

Dennis Garvey

- Yes we wouldn't want that now, would we. (Sarcasm)

Conny Rice

- I'm serious.

Dennis Garvey

- I work alone or you don't trust me?

Conny Rice
- So what you think about this "Priest" character?

Dennis Garvey
(Passionate)
- His work defies every law of life and physics. This man has created a serum that reanimated a hand of a corpse. Its speaks volumes in the science, tech and medical world. It's very dangerous.

Conny Rice
- Very dangerous.

Conny Rice contemplates stares aimlessly.

Dennis Garvey
- He's a mystery. I've never heard of this guy.

Conny Rice
- He's from the South.

Dennis Garvey
- What part?

Conny Rice
- The deep South.

Dennis Garvey
- Where?

Conny Rice
- Georgia.

Dennis Garvey
- Your from South Carolina?

Conny Rice
- Don't remind me.

Dennis Garvey stands beside Conny Rice while she sits.

Dennis Garvey
How did it go with Eastwood pharmaceuticals?

Conny Rice
The old man is in the pocket. The deal will be finalized tonight. If I see what I like.

Dennis Garvey takes off helmet, suit and gloves.

Santizes hands and body.

Kneels down in front of Conny Rice.

Dennis Garvey
(Tender)
So how are you?

Conny Rice
(In deep thought.)
I'm ready to close this deal start "Rice pharmaceuticals"
before the first quarter begins.

Dennis Garvey begins to slip Conny's heals off.

Conny Rice
(Stops Dennis.)
What are you doing Dennis?

Dennis Garvey
- I'm giving you a foot massage. Just relax.

Conny Rice
- That feels good. Oooh. You got two minutes. Maybe three.

Dennis Garvey
- Isn't it good to enjoy the simpler things in life?

Conny Rice
- Sure. What do you want Dennis?

Dennis Garvey
- You know what I want?

Conny Rice
- I'm not up for bid. You think you have enough for me?

Dennis Garvey
- More than enough.

Conny Rice
- How so? Get the left.

Dennis Garvey
- Why does is it always about dollars and cents with you?

Conny Rice
- I'm a material girl living in a material world.

Dennis Garvey
So you don't trust me?

Conny Rice
I trust that you'll be the genius that you are and make us

some money. When "The Machine" is completed... Your time is up. I
have to go.

Conny Rice stands up nudging Dennis Garvey for space.

Dennis Garvey
I'll leave. Release my contract and my work. I'll be a memory.

Conny Rice
(Gropes Dennis croach.)
I own you and your work. Your not going anywhere.

Conny Rice and Dennis Garvey have a firey passionate kiss.

Conny Rice pushes Dennis Garvey away and begins to walk towards exit.

Conny Rice
Be ready.

Dennis Garvey
I'm always ready. Don't be late.

Conny Rice gives Dennis Garvey a glance over the shoulder and sexy twist
before exiting.

Conny Rice
Thanks for the massage.

Dennis Garvey
That's one sexy creature.

INT. HALLWAY

Assistant
She eats seedless red grapes. Seedless red grapes, ok..Ok.

Assistant's Assistant
Ok.

Assistant
Sure you got it? The magnitude of the situation. What you don't
like your job? I need my job. This is Conny Rice one of the
most powerful women. Figures in the world. Don't mess this up.
This is an opportunity of a life time.

Assistant's Assistant
Please give me another chance to prove myself. I want mess
this up.

Assistant
I don't know. Red grapes that's her thing you can't never
forget.

Assistant's Assistant
I'm sorry, please.

Assistant
Is everything there?

Assistant's Assistant hands the Assistant contracts and documents.

Assistant
(Skims threw.)
This your last chance.

CUT TO Conny Rice

Conny Rice walk threw the hall like a "Queen".

Her employees cower at the sight of her dressed in her signature color "Blood red".

Assistant
That's it. Ms. Rice all the paperwork has been signed off and confirmed.

Conny Rice
Men and their simpleton minds. The great Dr. Dennis Garvey to think a noble peace prize winner and many accolades. This man took on the world with eco friendly challenged the powers to be and to be conquered by a woman. (Laughs).

Assistant's Assistant
Your grapes, Ms. Rice.

Conny Rice
(Eats grapes)
I tell you girls. Keep a man's whiskers wet , he'll be in the palm of your hands.

Conny Rice and trailing Assistants continue down the hall.

Conny Ricespots something.

Conny Rice
Why isn't that employee wearing the company's color. Who he is?

Assistant
That's your Marketing Manager , he did the ad campaign . He got you the lip stick deal.

Conny Rice places hand on hip.

Conny Rice

(Scolds)
Crimson.. Isn't blood.. Red..

Asstiant
(Cowers)
Yes, Ms. Rice..

Conny Rice arches right eyebrow.

Conny Rice
I got the lipstick deal. Fire him.

Assistant
Yes, Ms. Rice. (Exits)

EXT. CONNY RICE'S OFFICE

Conny shushes away Assistant's Assistant but first takes grapes from her.

Conny Rice
She's weak. I have no tolerance for weakness in my empire. Get rid of her.

Assistant
Okay, Ms. Rice

Conny Rice scans finger prints on a hi tech device to enter office.

Assistant
(Listens on bluetooth.)
Channel 3. Has enter building for the interview.

Conny Rice
Let them wait. Show them around, keep them occupied. I have a call to make to the quack Carrie. To make sure he has this "super antibiotic" ready to show tonight.

Assistant
Yes, Ms. Rice. Anything else?

Conny Rice
I'll be ready in a few. Then I'll let you know, what's next
Assistant.

Assistant
Alright, Ms. Rice.

Conny Rice enters office.

INT. LOFT - NEW JERSEY - MORNING

Via Conny Rice on monitor.

Conny Rice
(Demanding with attitude.)
What do you mean you haven't finished Carrie?

John Carrie
(Nerdy and fearful.)
- The antibiotic isn't ready for mainstream.. It's just not.

Conny Rice
- How long have you worked on this seven years under Dr. Watson? Damn, Carrie you didn't learn shit did you? You still haven't piece anything together from the work he left behind?

John
- No... And yes.

Conny Rice
(Sarcastic)
- No and yes.

John
- Let me explain.

Conny Rice
- Please do.

John
- Before his passing. He only shared with me only what we've worked on together or archived together, Ms. Rice.

Conny Rice
- Your pathetic.

John
(Offended)
- This takes time Ms. Rice. You just can't push onto the public not knowing the side effects... Patience...

Conny Rice
- Don't tell me anything about patience. I've been sponsoring your predecessors projects for a decade. He hasn't had a hit since the "regeneration vaccine" and his other side show projects which are on the shelf. (Points finger.) Now I inherit your incompetence.

John
- I've made strides Ms. Rice. The antibiotic does slow the disease abling patient to recover somewhat. (Passionate) ... I'm breaking threw I need more time.

Conny Rice

- How do you know this? You've been testing on your wife haven't you. Your that desperate Carrie to cure your wife? She's in the last stages of her cancer?..

John
(Hurt.)

- Yes.

Conny contemplates.

Conny Rice
- How much time?

John
- Maybe a year or two.

Conny Rice
- You don't have a year or two!

John
- I'm on the verge of breaking threw. I need more time.

Conny Rice
(Thinks out loud.)
This is a setback. I could show other things tonight.

John
(Excited)
Will Priest be there? His work is extraordinary. He's a genius. (Looks for things to pack.) What time are we leaving? I texted Dr. Garvey.. He informed me of the Gathering in the South.. It would be an honor to meet him.. Priest.

Conny Rice
Your not going anywhere until you finish. Carrie your smart.. I like your work but your costing me money.. (Gestures sarcastically) No money , I can't keep the lights on at your facility that house you, your work and wife.. I need something or I'm shutting you down.. I mean it Carrie.

John Carrie stands their with a look as if "he lost his dog".

Conny Rice goes off the monitor.

John Carrie has a mini meltdown toppling things over.

Conny Rice pops back on the monitor.

John
(Straightens up.)
I tripped over this let me get this up.

INT. ROOM

John Carrie's wife Brandy lays in a bed connected to iv's.

John
Brandy. Brandy.

Brandy barely opens eyes.

Brandy
John.

John Carrie brushes Brandy's hair.

John
(Desperate and passionate)
I'm almost there Brandy. Hold on. I can't lose you. (Begins to
tear up.)

Brandy
John you have to let me go. You've done all you can.

John
No!

Brandy
I'm dying John. You have to face that honey. I should've died
years ago but you kept me alive. Now it's time for me to go
home. I'm sick honey.. I can't live like this.. in a bed..
We can't even have sex.. I'm worthless, I should be dead..
(Cries)

John
(Cries while holding Brandy.)
No! Don't talk like that. Don't talk like that Brandy.

John Carrie injects Brandy's iv with the super antibiotic.

Brandy
John. John.

Brandy falls asleep.

John Carrie weeps while consoling Brandy.

INT. CONNY RICE'S OFFICE

Conny Rice watches John Carrie and Brandy on the monitor.

Conny Rice
Pathetic fool, sometimes love has to die. (Glass of red wine in
hand.)

Conny Rice turns the monitor off.

Conny spins in chair to look at a billboard of her.

CUT TO BILLBOARD.

Conny Rice (O.S.)

With my power Rice pharmaceuticals will become global.
With my doctors, scientist and adding Priest along that will
even push my political agenda to another level. The most
powerful empire in the world. (Laughs out.)

A knock on the door.

Assistant (OS)

Ms. Rice, your interview with Channel three.

Conny Rice

Oh yes my dear. Let's begin.

FADES OUT ON RED

INT. POLICE STATION - GEORGIA - MORNING

Joseph casually walks threw the police station greeting people.

Lori

Good morning.

Joseph

Morning Lori.

Rick

Morning Joesph.

Joseph

Morning Rick. Donuts for breakfast.

Rick

Hey, we all can't be lean and trim like you.

Joseph

That's right. It's something called a you can't eat everything
you see diet.

Officers walk by.

Joseph

Morning.

Joseph reaches destination knocks on the door.

CAPTAIN TED WOOTEN

Sergeant Ted Wooten (O.S.)
Come in.

INT. CAPTAIN TED WOOTEN'S OFFICE

Joseph enters

Captain Ted Wooten
Good morning Spartan. Have a seat.

Joseph
(Shakes Captain's hand.)
Good morning Captain Wooten. Thank you, sir.

Captain Ted Wooten
I'm a get straight to the point. You know that's my style.

Joseph
Right, sir.

Captain Ted Wooten
First and foremost you're a damn good cop, damn good. Probably
one of my best. Even though your attitude and temper need
some adjustments. But who's perfect.. we live in a
indifferent and unperfect world.

Joseph
Thank you, sir. But okay..

Captain pulls out "Joseph Spartan's" folder.

Captain Ted Wooten
But on the other side. (Flips open folder.)

Joseph sits there like the "good soldier" waiting for the verdict.

Captain Ted Wooten
Excessive force. (Flips page) Excessive force. (Flips page) The broken
arm case which got dropped. Thank God.

Joseph
(Defensive)
He took a swing at me and was resisting. What you want me
to do?.. I didn't shoot him.. I'm joking Cap..

Sergeant Ted Wooten
(Sarcastic glance at Joseph.)
I'm not.. Ok. Here we go.. (Pulls out news clipping.) You made the
front page.

Joseph
I only read the funny pages, sir.

Captain Ted Wooten
Well Joseph this isn't a laughing matter.

Captain Ted Wooten stands up and sits atop of desk in front of Joseph.

Captain Ted Wooten
This is the scenario. That kid you shot in the leg was a grandchild of a figure in this community.

Joseph
So.. Do they know he was a punk meth dealer selling to kids and he was reaching for a weapon?

Captain Ted Wooten
I know. I know. But I'm getting a lot of flack from above. You know what I'm saying?

Joseph
No. I don't. Just because this brat do what he wants because granny pays the way around here. I'm in trouble.. Then he got off, see that's some bullshit. Why I'm here. (Flails hands sarcastically.)

Captain Ted Wooten
This is how it works... When you start costing the department but the county and state money or unwanted press that's when it's a problem.

Joseph
I fought to protect this damn country and this the thanks I get, serious Cap? You can't be serious? How about all the lives I saved from low lives, kids from areas and the players know and respect me.. Ask about anyone on these streets who else besides Benny anybody maybe Rodriguez.. me saving the those teens from that burning car..

Captain Ted Wooten
(Slaps table)
I know Joseph.. Got damn it but.. It's not up to me. It's over my head.. I'm a have to suspend you. Your on the clock today but until this blow over. Give this time to blow over and then I'll bring you back in.

Joseph gives a sarcastic gesture and smirk.

Sergeant Ted Wooten
You can move up fast your good but you must learn how to play the game. (Grabs Joseph's shoulder.)

Joseph
(Stands up)

Really, I'm not here for games. I thought our duty was to protect and serve. Doing our thing upholding the law. (Exits)

Captain Ted Wooten EYES Joseph as he leaves threw door.

INT. POLICE STATION

Joseph exits Captain Ted Wooten's office.

Johnny
- How it go in there?

Joseph
- I'm pretty sure you know. I smelled your cheap cologne threw the door.

Johnny
(Laughs)
- Ouch.. You from down here. You know how these small hick towns are.

Joseph
- I guess.

Johnny
- I'm from Brooklyn. The power of the dollar. It's the same everywhere.

Joseph
- I guess.

Johnny
- Yo, listen. (Stops Joseph.)

Joseph
- What's up Johnny?

Johnny
- This not gonna stop you from doing your job?

Joseph
- Hell nah.

Johnny
- What's done is done. So what you gonna do about it?

Joseph
- What I wanna do. Would go against my code of conduct as a officer?

Johnny
- Maybe off the clock.

Joseph
(Laughs)
- Get out of here Bryant. But your right, move on.. Let it
be. It'll work it's self out.

Johnny
- That's right. So let's go out here and get these quotas up.

Joseph
- Do our duty.

Johnny
- That too.

FADES OUT on Joseph and Benny.

EXT. The sky fast forwards from morning to afternoon and now evening.

EXT. EASTWOOD ESTATE - EVENING - GA

Conny Rice's pulls up in limo onto massive acres that stretch for miles
seems like.

COTTON POV

Cotton
Arrives the "Blood Queen".

Conny Rice
Hicks and more hicks.

Dennis Garvey just cuts eyes at Conny Rice.

Cotton and entourage approaches Conny Rice and Dennis Garvey.

Cotton
Conny. How was your flight?

Conny Rice
Eastwood. It was quick... Why is it so hot?

Cotton
Welcome to Georgia.

Conny Rice
Don't remind me.

Cotton

These are the investors and friends of the Eastwood family. Bret and Bob. The Crow brothers.

Bret Crow
(Shakes Conny Rice's hand emphatically.)
It's a pleasure, Ms. Rice.

Conny Rice pulls hand back.

Bob Crow
It's an honor Ms. Rice, lets getter done.

Conny Rice
Right.

Cotton
(Caresses Michele's hand.)
This is my beautiful wife Michele.

Close up of Michele anxiously awaits like a fan to an icon.

Michele
(Excited)
It's a dream come true to meet you Ms. Rice. I read your magazines, your books. I'm a huge fan. (Sticks hand out.)

CUT TO: Conny Rice with Dr. Garvey in background.

Conny Rice looks her up and down simply brushes Michele off walks by.

Michele is hurt and stands their "frozen in time".

Dr. Garvey steps in diverting situation.

Dr. Garvey
Nice to meet your Michele. (Shakes Michele's hand)

Michele
(Hurt)
Nice to meet you too, Dr. Garvey.

CUT TO: Michele fades from scene.

They all begin to walk towards estate towards the mansion.

Bret Crow
Dr. Garvey, you can set up inside. The porters will bring your invention inside for you.

Dr. Garvey
Nooo. Nobody touches "the machine".

Conny Rice
(Nonchalant)
He's possessed with this thing.

Dr. Garvey
(Offended)
What? This thing can and will change the world.

Bob Crow
Dr., these are professionals. They'll take care of .. "The
machine". That I promise you.

Dr. Garvey
Promises are made to be broken. And this buddy.. I can't
afford to be broken.

Conny Rice
Oh my god Dennis.. It's alright.. Let's move this along..
Conny Rice and others walk ahead of Dr. Garvey.

Bob Crow
Priest, has already set up.

Conny Rice
He's inside now?

Cotton
Been here for a while.

Conny Rice
Man of confidence, that's good. He believes in his work, as
he should.

Cotton
Our families have history.

Dennis Garvey
What kind've history?

Cotton
Well, when my kin was in slave trade business..

Conny Rice
Slave trade business?..

Dr. Garvey ears perk up attentive.

Cotton
Yes, the trade business. This is a sensitive subject for your
people.. But do understand that was a way of life..
Unfortunate happening.. Conducted experiments, medical

advancement.. achievement.. (Nods)

Conny Rice
What kind of experiments?

Cotton
(Lies)
I don't know. I wasn't around then. (Laughs) (Coughs)

Dr. Garvey
I didn't find that funny.

Michele looks on from the back.

Cotton stops and sees a crushed Michele straggling along behind.

Cotton
Bret and Bob please take our guest inside to get acquainted.
Round up porters, for Dr. Garvey to bring his invention inside
as well.

The others walk ahead.

Cotton
Catch up my pretty.. Never miss out on information.

Michele
Yes lovely. (Sighs) Just getting some fresh air.

Cotton
She's intimidated.

Michele
(Sarcastic but sad)
She's Conny Rice. What does she has to be intimidated by me
for?

Cotton caresses Michele's hand while riding along in wheelchair.

Cotton
She's a bitch, yes she's that. Your Mrs. Eastwood that's what
she's afraid of, my pretty. The next in line of the head of
Eastwood Pharmecuiticals

Michele gets excited runs game then hugs and kisses on Cotton's bald pasty
head.

POV Conny Rice

CUT TO: Cotton and Michele.

Conny Rice

That's disgusting. That old man has to be a fool or just
be that desperate.

Dr. Garvey
Or just that lonely.

Conny Rice
No. Mrs. Eastwood, get's to the money, you know what I mean.

Dr. Garvey
(Glances back.)
I know what you mean. Girly.

They arrive estate at door Bret enters and opens door for Conny Rice and
the entourage.

Bret Crow
(Gestures)
After you Ms. Rice.. Dr. Garvey

Dr. Garvey
(Enters)
Thank you.

Door closes behind them.

INT. ESTATE

INT. MAIN HALL

(Chatter from a crowd of people.)

CUTS of Random people mingling.

Michele
You have it

Tom
- Yeah.

Michele
- So give it to me.

Tom
- What?

Michele
- Give it me now.

Tom
- Now? Relax can I finish my drink at least.

Michele

- No.

Tom

- It's right on my wrist.

Michele

What? The watch. So take it off... You know I met Conny Rice.

Tom

(Excited)

Where is she? She's actually here.

Michele

Groupie.

Tom

This is Conny Rice, the ultimate cash cow... And business shark. I hit the jackpot.

Michele

She's a bitch.

Tom

Hey, she's the standard. You could dream of being a fraction of what she is. For real.

Michele

I guess so, Mr. Groupie.

Tom

So who's else is here?

POV TOM and MICHELE a view of about thirty guest. Including main attractions.

Tom

(Nods glass.)

So who's that?

Michele

Who?

Tom nudges in the direction of the Crow Brothers.

Tom

The two short fat twins.

Michele (O.S.)

(Chuckles)

Tom and Bret. The Crow brothers. Investors, local politicians of this town of Hicksville. "All is welcomed and welcome is all." town

slogan.

Tom (O.S.)
(In Spanish)

What's up. I like it chica.

Michele
(Gestures)

You know. Conny "The Bitch" Rice. (Sarcasm)

Conny Rice has an audience in the palm of her hand hanging onto every word she utters.

Tom Cruz (O.S.)

Ms. Boss Bitch herself in the flesh.

Michele (O.S.)

Yeah whatever. She's a bitch. She has these people fooled like she's perfect.

CUT TO Conny and audience laughing.

Michele (O.S.)

Behind all that make-up, lipstick and eye shadow she's hiding something.

Tom (O.S.)

Sure she is. Everyone got something to hide. So.. Can you introduce me?

Michele (O.S.)

Hell no. Introduce yourself. You're the agent. Go kiss her ass. She'll enjoy it. I have nothing to say to her.

Tom Cruz (O.S.)

(Sips drink.)

Waiter... (Gives waiter empty glass.) Curb them emotions girl. She's where you trying to get. A little ass kissing want hurt, chica.

Michele (O.S.)

She can kiss my ass, The whole thing.

Tom Cruz (O.S.)

I will later.. So who's the dude in the cut grilling her?

CUT TO: Dennis Garvey giving Conny the stank eye.

Michele (O.S.)

That's her lover Dr. Dennis Garvey.

Tom Cruz (O.S.)

(Snaps finger.)

He made all that solar energy eco friendly shit. Brilliant. Now I bet I can become his agent. He's not happy. With his resume. Shesh . Can take over the world. Make some ripples.

Dennis Garvey covered with jealousy as PATRONS converse with him.

Michele (O.S.)
He's pathetic.

Tom (O.S.)
(Sarcastic)
What. He loves her.

Dennis Garvey now strolls off into crowd glancing back at Conny Rice.

Michele (O.S.)
Yeah. That's his problem. He knew what he was getting into dealing with her.

Tom Cruz (O.S.)
Right. So what do you call ...what your do with great grandpa?

Michele (O.S.)
Opportunity.

Tom (O.S.)
Damn poor bastard. (Shakes head).. So who the gringos by the bar?

CUT TO the BAR.

Jack and Sly sticks out but tries to blend in, some what.

Michele (O.S.)
Military scientist Jake Nickles.

Tom (O.S.)
Damn. The government know about this too? This major babe.

Michele (O.S.)
For sure. And don't call me babe..

Tom (O.S.)
(Blows air)
Yeah, whatever.. So who's the cut up dude with the shades on with him?

Close up Sly stealing a bottle of liquor from behind bar.

Michele (O.S.)
(Annoyed)

The washed up, once great super solider "Sly". (Demonstrates)
Cotton gushes over him. He says how great he once were, he
saved the world, a living legend. (Sarcasm) On and on.
Lalalala. He's just a has been nothing but a drunk now. He been
drinking since he's been here. I can't wait for them to leave,
their both creeps.

Tom (O.S.)
(Nudges Michele.)
He's stealing a bottle.

Michele (O.S.)
See what I mean.

Michele walks over to confront Sly.

Tom stops her.

Jack turns around to see Sly stealing.

Jack
Sly. What are you doing?

Sly
(Tipsy)
Eastwood said help yourself. So I'm helping myself, relax. Go
talk to some ladies, man. It's a party. Get laid.

Jack
(Pissed)
We're not here for this solider. We're here for vital intel.
So get a grip.

Sly
(Guzzles from bottle.)
Lighten up enjoy the party. Get your panties out of your ass,
daddy-o.

Jack walks away talking to PATRON.

Sly reaches for Jack Nickles.

Sly
Hey.. Hey.. Nickles.

A woman walks pass Sly.

Sly
Hey doll.

Woman scoffs.

Sly
What kind've party is this baby? Oh well. (Drinks)

Sly then follows behind another woman that gives him play.

Sly
Now we got a party.

Sly places arm around woman's shoulders begins macking.

Michele (OS)
Super solider my ass.

Tom
He's a super pimp.

INT. HALL

Priest's Congregation arranges everything for the "Gathering".

Priest
Tell them it's time my child.

Female walks off.

MAIN HALL

Michele and Tom laugh it up.

CUT TO: Close up of Cotton EYES Michele and Tom.

Cotton now rolls towards them ignoring people trying to speak.

Cotton then stops on Tom's foot.

Tom
(Gets foot loose.)
Hey man! (Speaks in Spanish.) What the hell!!

Michele
(Clears throat)
Honey, this the agent. Tom Cruz. I told you about from California.

Tom
No blood. No foul. Hey Mr. Eastwood, it's a pleasure. (Sticks hands out.)

Cotton declines.

Tom and Michele glance at each other.

Cotton

Mmm hmm. What kind of agent are you?

Tom

Well I'm into entertainment to financial to sports to business.
A man of many talents. You name it I can get a deal done.
(Signature laugh)

Cotton

Sounds like a con man.. (Coughs) Moves like a s nake.

Tom

What? Hold up. (Turns to Michele.) I'm not taking this shit from
granny.

Cotton

(Mad)

You can see yourself out.

Tom

So. Peace out. (Throws peace up in Eastwood's face.)

Michele

Wait Tom. (Stops Tom.)... Honey.

Michele turns to Cotton wooing him.

Michele

We can use his skill to do a lot with the company. There's no
need for this. OK.

Cotton

He smells of con. Don't keep company of people like this. They
just bring yo u down.

Tom

What you mean people, like what? Cause I'm Mexican. Let me tell
you something diaper rash.

Michele stops them both by getting in between them.

(Chimning of a glass gets the attention of the patrons.)

Man

(Passionate)

Attention. Attention. Attention. The moment which you all came
here to witness. Greatness. Greatness. Not known to the outside
world but to you. You will be the first to witness
immortality. The deep depths the body the mind can accomplish...
Excuse me .. I'm passionate.. So Mr. Eastwood thank you for being
a gracious host.

Cotton

(Nods)

No. Thank you for being apart the grandest event.

Man

So I need our host Mr. Eastwood and Mrs. Eastwood, the fabulous Ms. Conny Rice and the brilliant Dr. Dennis Garvey to come with me to begin. Everyone else will be brought down once it's time.

Clinton Eastwood

(Rolls away.)

Show yourself out, con man.

Clinton Eastwood, Conny Rice and Dennis Garvey exits together with Priest's follower.

Tom

I'll be wrong if I pushed his ass out of that chair?

(Laughs)

Michele

(Giggles)

Stop it.

Tom

I got what I came for. Why stay?

CLOSE UP MICHELE

Michele

To know what we're dealing with? Also what you have on your wrist..

INT. HALL

The Hall big enough to fit 70 people, has been turned into a lab with the patrons facing.

The energy in the air is electric as patrons anxiously wait for "The Gathering".

The chatter of pocket conversations.

Conny Rice

What's wrong with you?

Dennis Garvey

You know what I'm talking about.

Conny Rice

Get out of my face. You can't be serious? This better be the alcohol. (Gives stern look.)

Dennis Garvey cuts his eyes at Conny.

Conny Rice
(Points finger.)

Grow up. I'm a grown ass woman. Now you better get it together. Control your alcohol. Get focused.

Dennis Garvey
See this is what's wrong with you Black American women. Excuse me. African American-women.

Conny Rice
(Glances around.)
Watch your mouth coconut. Don't start with me. You better fall back. Get focused impress this audience. Get some momentum and represent "The Conny Rice" brand. OK. That's it.

Dennis Garvey
Get over yourself.

The crowd simmers down slowly.

Cotton, Michele and Priest make their way to the forefront.

Conny Rice
Be quiet, get focused and get out of my ass.

Dennis Garvey
Skunt!

Conny Rice aggressively steps to Garvey pulling him towards her.

Conny Rice
Let's get this straight. I'm not your wife. I don't belong to you. We're here for business only. It's not a couples retreat, strictly business. So when I want some dick. I'll let you know to setup a meeting. So until then get your head out of my ass Dennis.

Dennis Garvey
You have no damn respect!!

Cotton(O.S.)
Ms. Rice, Mr. Garvey your on our time now. Can we begin.

Conny Rice
Oh yes. Yes. Let's begin. Time is money and money is time. And I don't have neither to waste. (Gives Dennis Garvey "The look.")

Cotton
Thank you. Ms. Rice and Mr. Garvey. We need you front and

center.

Conny Rice
(Grabs Dennis's arm.)
Dennis.

Dennis Garvey pulls away noticeably with force while walking.

Conny Rice plays it off by laughing on way to front following behind Dennis.

Conny then PINCHES Dennis.

Dennis Garvey
Ouch.

Conny Rice
(Whispers)
This isn't over. You showing your ass tonight.

Dennis Garvey
(Whispers)
Kiss my ass. (Fake smile.) Blame it on the alcohol.

Awaits Cotton with Michele next to him.

Priest walks up from behind out of nowhere.

Startles both Conny Rice and Dennis.

Priest towers over everyone with intimidating height.

Priest
Ms. Rice. May we proceed?

Conny Rice
(Sarcastic laugh)
Why yes of course.

Cotton
Lets do it.

Cotton rolls off for a good vantage point with Michele not far behind.

Michele
Mr. Garvey, your our leading man.

Dr. Garvey taken back by Priest and Congregation.

Dr. Garvey
(Continues)
Well ok then. My workshop?

Michele
Everything is behind you Dr. Garvey.

Dr. Garvey bumps into table while turning around.

Conny Rice
(Under breath.)
You ok? (Nonchalantly) See you know your not a drinker.

Dr. Garvey
(Whispers)
Please... (Shamed) I'm a under the influence.

Dr. Garvey hated to give her the pleasure.

Conny Rice
(Under breath.)
I'm a make you look good. I'm a help out.

Conny has Dr. Garvey in the pocket as usual.

Conny Rice approaches applauding audience.

Conny Rice
I'm a assist Dr. Garvey tonight ladies and gentlemen.

Priest
Most gracious of you Ms. Rice.

Michele scans crowd for Tom.

Michele finds Tom talking to someone.

CUT TO

Cotton eyes Michele to see what she's looking at.

Cotton spots Tom.

Cotton
(Furious)
I thought I told him to leave!

Michele
Honey, the demonstration has begun.

Cotton
I want him gone. Get me security.

Michele
Wait. I'll do it.

Cotton
No.

Michele touches Cotton's shoulder wooing then relaxing him.

Michele
He's my guest. So I'll do it.

Cotton
I want that con talking border jumper gone, Michele. This be last time.

Michele
Honey that's not nice. Ok. Don't say that.

Michele kneels down kisses Eastwood's cheek.

CUT TO

Dr. Garvey sets up projection screen.

Dr. Garvey
May we begin.

Conny Rice by Dr. Garvey's side.

Dr. Garvey clicks projectile remote to make sure it works.

Dr. Garvey
Ok. We're ready... Hello audience ladies and gents.

CUT TO Audience

Dr. Garvey
Our host Mr. Eastwood and his lovely wife Michele.

CUT TO The Eastwoods acknowledges.

Dr. Garvey
My colleague Priest.

Priest acknowledges.

Dr. Garvey
Yes. (Wags finger sarcastically.) How can I forget the fabulous and entertaining Ms. Conny Rice ladies and gentlemen. (Turns to Conny Rice.)

The audience applauds.

Conny Rice sarcastically waves hand.

Dr. Garvey
Thank you to all that came out for the exhibition... Or
Gathering tonight.

Dr. Garvey now in his element clicks remote.

The screen shows image of Dr. Garvey's noble prize winning SOLAR GENERATOR.

Dr. Garvey
Solar powered generator.

Clicks to poor people in third world country.

Dr. Garvey
(Passionate)
Now with this creation. People in the most horrid conditions.
Can now enjoy power, electricity. The small necessities that
we, the fortunate take for granted.

Dennis Garvey clicks remote.

Dr. Garvey
Solar powered medical supplies.

Dr. Garvey clicks remote to an doctor operating on a man leg in Iraq
battlefield.

Dr. Garvey
Now doctors in these areas, war zones and dangerous places can
do their job best of their abilities.

(Chatter and applause from crowd.)

Dr. Garvey acknowledges.

Conny Rice
Company slogan. (Demonstrates) Slide that in there.

Dr. Garvey
Now...

Jack Nickles
...The solar powered arms!

Conny Rice attentive.

Dennis Garvey
Excuse me sir. I don't...

Conny Rice
...Yes.

Conny Rice smoothly takes clicker from a bewildered Dr. Garvey.

Conny Rice
(Dramatic)

State of art. .. I call it. The Solar ray gun.

Conny Rice clicks clicker.

Dennis Garvey snaps out of it.

Dennis Garvey steps to Conny Rice leans over.

Dennis Garvey
(Under breath but with authority.)
I didn't sign off on this.

Conny Rice
I signed off. Excuse.

Dr. Garvey gives Conny Rice a stern look directly in the EYES.

Dr. Garvey turns back to all but facing Conny Rice.

Dr. Garvey
I don't make anything with the intent to hurt people.
(Passionate) I make things to help mankind better people. Not
to destroy people.

Conny Rice
You know what I do. I make money. Excuse me.

Dr. Garvey steps in front of Connys's stride.

Dr. Garvey
This is a deadly path your embarking on. I want to take no
part in this. So no excuse me.

Dr. Garvey steps aside.

Porter enters with "Solar Ray Gun" incased.

Dr. Garvey looks on like a child who lost toy but insteads pout.

Porter hands to Conny Rice.

Conny Rice has the spotlight.

Conny Rice
Thank you.

Conny Rice removes "Solar Ray Gun" from case.

Conny Rice fumbles grip and blasts a hole in a statue.

Crowd
Yelps!

Cotton
That'll cost you. That's a family herlum.

Preist
Most impressive.

Jack
Mmm.

Conny Rice
Sorry I'll pay for that.

Dr. Garvey just can't hold back and jumps up takes the "Solar Ray Gun" from Conny Rice.

Dr. Garvey reassures the crowd of their safety.

Dr. Garvey
It has an dial on it. (Gestures) Like how you use a spray bottle. (Smirks)

Dr. Garvey demonstrates to audience.

Dr. Garvey
(Glances over to Conny Rice)
But on certain dials are stronger than others. (Turns dial off.)

Jack (O.S.)
How effective would it be in live combat?

Dr. Garvey
(Ignores Jack's question.)
This was made to grow vegetation speeding the process. Also to grow vegetation with in places where the sun can't reach or doesn't shine at all. Such as any frozen place, under water, etc.

Audience applauds.

Dr. Garvey
(Bows)
Thank you. Thank you.

Dr. Garvey gestures for Porter to take away.

Jack
So Dr. Garvey. How would this gun be useful on the battlefield?

Dr. Garvey
(Chuckles)

Excuse me sir. (Slightly Defensive).. But who are you?

Jack
Military scientist, Jack Nickles at your service.

Dr. Garvey
(Smiles)

Well thank you for coming out Mr. Nickles.

Jack
Doctor. Scientist. I possesses a few of those same degrees or titles.. Maybe a little more accomplished than yourself but who's counting.. I don't use titles..

Dr. Garvey
Seems to be you are sir... Ok sure but I'm not interested in any of your services and my instrument isn't a weapon or for sale. Thank you.

Dr. Garvey proceeds to walk off.

Jack
Not my services but the services of the U.S. military . I'm just a representative, Dr..

Dr. Garvey stops in stride.

Conny Rice knows how Dr. Garvey over possessive about his work so intercepts.

Conny Rice
This will be a conversation for a more intimate setting, Jack Nickles.

Jack
Nothing more intimate than a competitive setting of the minds in front these guest. Give a little entertainment between the Doctor and I.

The look on Dr. Garvey face says it all.

Conny Rice
Shall we move on.

Dr. Garvey and Jack have their own little stare down.

Dr. Garvey cuts eyes away steps aside.

Jack is delighted.

Jack
Sissy.

Conny Rice

Now I would like to introduce.. this next invention.(Gestures) I would let Dr. Garvey explain... Dr. Garvey would you be so kind.

Conny Rice instructs Porters with a wave of the hand to get serums and displays.

Dr. Garvey
I am from the islands, Jamaica.

(Audience chuckles)

Dr. Garvey
Of course you knew that. There we don't have an vegetation problem. But in most terrains, third world countries or places with no resources. (Passionate) It's very difficult indeed.

Porters enter with a displays and serums.

Conny Rice instructs the setup.

Dr. Garvey walks over to a liquid green syrupy liquid inside of an valve and then grabs a plant.

Dr. Garvey
(Shows audience.)
We have here a regular house plant. Nothing fancy or elaborate about this.. But if I add just a drop of "Green". (Drips green onto base of plant.)

The place is the plant down for audience to view.

Dr. Garvey
Now obserb.

The plant grows within seconds.

The plant grows thicker ROOTS, STEMS, LEAVES and BREAKS it's CONTAINER.

(A great roar of applause from audience.)

CUT TO: Jack gives disinterested look and half ass clap.

Man from Audience
So basically.. The serum is a sort of a plant steroid.

Dr. Garvey
(Puts finger up.)

Yes and no. Not the ugly side effects that you get from steroids... the side effects would be different from a human trail case but detrimental none the lease but yes to the increase in mass and strength.

Jack (OS)

So how do you know this?

Dr. Garvey

(Annoyed)

With test of course. (Smiles)

Jack

Mmm hmm.

Conny Rice

Thank you Dr. Garvey.

Dr. Garvey obliges with a head nod and steps aside.

Conny Rice

(Passion and excitement)

Ladies and gentlemen this is what Conny Rice pharmaceuticals are bringing. A new wave of technology, medicine into the 21 st century and next...

Conny Rice makes her way over to a serum picks up and shows SERUM off to audience.

Conny Rice

This is called the "Regeneration vaccine". Created by the late great Professor Harry Watson. A man who was took from us too soon but his legacy and work lives on.

CLOSE UP of "Regeneration vaccine". It has an odd light purple neon glow.

Conny Rice

Do anyone from the crowd would like to be apart of the demonstration. I'll pay for any damages. (Sarcasm) No need to sue. (Laughs)

(Audience chuckles)

Conny Rice

(Paces on stage)

Mr. Eastwood. Priest. Mrs. Eastwood.

They all turn request down.

Conny Rice

No one. Anyone. No real men from crowd.

Snobby Woman

A lawsuit against you may take ages. What can I do without
one my limbs until then. (Snobby laugh)

(Audience chuckles)

Conny Rice

I'll settle. If I can't move it to New York or anywhere in
the world. Maybe except nowhere. (Sarcastic chuckle) Ok. You.

Conny Rice points at Porter.

The dumb founded Porter shakes his head the others back away.

Conny Rice

I'll give you a million dollars.

The other Porters try to come pushing one another.

Conny Rice

Nope. Had your chance. Come on down kid. I sound like a game
show host. Well I own a few. (Signature laugh)What's your name,
it doesn't matter. Listen kid. Never agree to anything without
a contract. Place your hand on the table right there.

The Porter hand shakes uncontrollably.

Porter

(Very Nervous)

Right here?

Conny Rice

Perfect. Dr. Garvey pass me the machete... That was a joke.
Pass me that letter opener.

Dr. Garvey hands it to Conny Rice.

Conny Rice

Which hand are you?

Porter

(Nervous)

Left handed.

The audience awaits with anticipation.

Conny Rice

Are you ready?

Porter

I guess..

Conny Rice pricks Porter's right index finger.

Conny Rice
Now watch.

Conny Rice drips "regeneration vaccine" onto Porter's finger.

Conny Rice
Give it time.

Womam from crowd
He's gonna die!

(Chatter from audience.)

CUT TO: Porter's FINGER.

The Porter's finger HEALS instantly.

Porter
(Jubilated)

Now can I have my million dollars? (Shows finger off to audience.)

The audience goes crazy with excitement.

Conny Rice
Nope. Remember what I said about contracts, kid. Lesson learned.
I'll give you a kiss.

The Porter puckers up.

Conny Rice
The cheek.

Conny Rice gives the Porter a kiss on the cheek.

Porter runs off excited.

Porter
Conny Rice just kissed me!!

Conny Rice hands Dr. Garvey the letter opener.

Conny Rice
He'll tell his grandchildren that story.

Dr. Garvey
Limbs, tendons and bones will grow back.. The vaccine also
regrew damage nerves that sent the brain signals of pain.
(Steps aside.)

(The audience is still a buzz.)

Conny Rice
(Walks up to audience.)
Did I disappoint anyone?

Audience
No!

Conny Rice
So let's move on.

Dr. Garvey smiles shaking his head in background.

Conny Rice gives Dr. Garvey a quick wink.

Conny Rice
(Dramatic)
Now.. We all have had someone close to us that passed because of an illness. Something which is out of our power or control. It makes you feel helpless... (Points finger) The "Super Antibiotic". Yet another creation of great mind of Dr. Harry Watson. Serves as an suppressant to a terminal ill disease, it's not a cure but serves as a suppressant.

Conny Rice grabs projector remote.

Dr. Garvey looks on with curiosity.

Conny Rice clicks remote.

(Chatter from crowd.)

(Numerous hands goes up from crowd.)

Conny Rice
I'll answer questions after the viewing the footage, thank you.

Close up of the screen.

Conny Rice (O.S.)
Before we see this footage, the patient suffering from pancreatic cancer in the last stages before death. Doctors gave her weeks to live before the "super antibiotic".

A disgusted Dr. Garvey scoffs at Conny Rice while walking by screen before exiting.

CUT TO SCREEN

INT. LOFT

John Carrie injects "Super Antibiotic" into wife's IV.

Conny Rice (OS)
This was Day one.

Conny Rice fast forwards footage of John Carrie being intimate with his wife and duration of time.

Conny Rice (OS)
Now ladies and gentlemen eight months later after the doctors gave her weeks a matter of days of life. The "super antibiotic" surpassed modern technology and science that's behind in the stone ages.. now today proving to be a break threw of the 21st century and beyond changing medicine, practice forever.

(Chatter and appluase from crowd.)

Conny Rice
Now any questions?

Everyone tries to ask at once.

Numerous voices.

Conny Rice
(Points)
You sir.

Man
How long before mass production? (Has thick Japanese accent.)

Conny Rice
(Laughs)
Politics. Politics. With every great invention there will be small minds to hold the bigger things back. Next question.

Dr. Garvey returns.

Man
Who is the Doctor and what relationship does he have with the patient? It seems very intimate.

Conny Rice
(Hesitant)
No relation at all. Most doctors are passionate about their work and are tender in their care of a patient. You build a bond with that person.

The Crowd jockeys for another question.

Conny Rice
That's enough questions of Rice Pharmacueticals. Now it's Dr. Garvey time to shine. He now has the floor.

Conny Rice steps aside and passes Dr. Garvey.

Dr. Garvey
(Under breath)
Why not be truthful?

Conny Rice cut eye.

Dr. Garvey takes the stage.

Porters bring in "The Machine".

Dr. Garvey
(Passionate)
Immortality... Who wants to live forever, raise your hands. (Shows hands.) Or could it be a blessing.. or curse.

The Eastwood's look on.

Priest has a sinister grin.

(The Crowd looks on attentive.)

Dr. Garvey
I let you be the judge of that. But my creation, "The Machine".

CUT TO: The Machine

Woman
- Why do you call it "The Machine"? Why not an elaborate name for a great creation?

Dr. Garvey
- Why thank you ma'am. (Smirks) I'm not in to putting labels onto great things. (Glances over a Jack.)

Jack gives a half smirk, some what shoulder shrug...

Conny Rice points at watch.

Dr. Garvey
(Charismatic)
So what "The Machine" does.. Do you really want to know, my good people?

Crowd
- Yes!

Dr. Garvey
- Do you really?

Crowd
- Yes!

Dr. Garvey
(Serious tone)

- Well since you all insisted my good people.. "The Machine" somewhat grants immortality until you wither away, to be frank.

Man
- So how long does this process takes before that happens? (Has thick Japanese accent.)

Dr. Garvey
- Many of my test subjects. Lab mice have lasted for months. They have been dismembered, dissected and gone threw numerous of test but still remain.

Preist nods.

Woman
Why not bigger animals, Dr. Garvey?

Dr. Garvey
- The lab mice body holds together better, it's smaller. Bigger animals use more energy so maybe they deteriate faster, possibly.

Jack
So Dr. Garvey can "The Machine" be used on humans?
This catches everyone attention.

(Mumors from crowd.)

All eyes on Dr. Garvey who clearly doesn't like where this going.

Dr. Garvey
(Disturbed)
I wouldn't dare test on humans. (Catches himself.)

Jack
- Why not?

Dr. Garvey puts his hands behind back doesn't answer.

Jack
Clearly. This is by far your greatest invention ever.
Dr. Garvey gives Jack an disinterested glance.

Jack
(Dramatic)

Dr. Garvey, just think of all the lives. American soldiers that your invention could save and Americans abroad. I know you're a man for the greater good to help people but this blessing you created this could revolutionize modern warfare. Putting The U.S. military atop of the rest.

Many of the foreign guest just cut their eye at Jack but know he's right.

Dr. Garvey

Well thank you sir, for your admiration but again; I'm not in the weapons business. (Steps a side.)

Conny Rice snaps out of daydream.

Conny Rice

(Makes way up front.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, please give a hand for Dr. Garvey and his invention "The Machine".

(The Crowd applauds.)

Jack

Damn pussy.

People turn and look at Jack.

Jack

What are you looking at?

The People just ignore him and turns back around applauding.

Conny Rice

Ladies and gentlemen thank you for coming again. Appreciating the Conny Rice brand and Dr. Garvey's brilliant inventions. Without further a do our host Mr. Cotton Eastwood.

Cotton rolls a front the crowd.

Michele cheerleads from back.

Conny Rice steps a side by Dr. Garvey.

Cotton

(Gestures)

Thank you Ms. Conny Rice and Dr. Garvey for gracing us with your presence.

Dr. Garvey and Conny Rice acknowledges.

Michele catches a glance of Tom in crowd.

Michele

Excuse me.

Cotton

Years ago when my family begun Eastwood Pharmaceuticals. They had the idea of making money.

(Crowd chuckles)

Cotton

The real intent was to make medicine that all can afford.. (Scans crowd and sees Michele and Tom together.) ...So without further introduction, I bring to you Priest.

(Appluase from crowd.)

A furious Eastwood makes his way towards Michele and Tom signaling some men.

Priest

Thank you, Mr. Eastwood. The Eastwood's and my family have a long history of healing the sick but I'll save that tale for another time. So lets begin..

Priest's followers begin to move Dr. Garvey's and Conny Rice's displays and serums.

Tom secretly video taping with cell phone.

Hides cell phone.

Michele

- Ok, give me the stuff.

A hesitant Tom reaches to give Michele accessories holding the serums.

Cotton
Michele!

Cotton has a few men behind him.

Michele pulls hands back and Tom drops cell phone breaking it.

Tom

(Tries to grab cell phone while falling.)

Shit!!

Cotton
(Furious)

I thought I told you to get rid of this con man.

Michele

- Yes darling. I was just asking Tom to leave now before he

returned something to me.

Tom

- What?! .. I have nothing of yours.

Michele

- Yes you do Tom.

Cotton

(Furious and Instructs men.)

- Get him out of here. Take back from him what he took from my wife!

Tom acts if he's going to comply and then just RUNS threw crowd.

The men chase behind.

Tom KNOCKS things over before ducking out of view.

Cotton

Get him and my wife's belongings!!

The Porter sits the SERUMS atop counter and looks on forgetting it.

Cotton

- I told you Michele, I told you!

Michele

- They have to get my stuff back.

Cotton

- What was it?

Michele

- My bracelet. They have to get it back, honey?

Cotton

- They will Chele. Now I hope you learned your lesson about people like that.

Michele

- Yes.

Michele gives Cotton and kiss to relax the old man's nerves.

(Murmors from crowd.)

(The Crowd calms down.)

CUT TO

Dr. Garvey

What the hell was that all about?

Conny Rice

- Eastwood got a hot one on hands.

Dr. Garvey

- Damn.

Priest

Let's not let one mishap ruin this night for the rest of the
guest. May we proceed.

The Crowd now shifts attention back to Priest.

Priest's Followers begin to bring in a casket and a large clear canister
of that exposes DARK ORANGE EMBALMING FLUID.

Priest

Immortality.. Dr. Garvey.

Dr. Garvey

(Steps back.)

Yes.

Priest's Follower opens casket.

Priest readies corpse for injection.

The EMBOLMING FLUID coarse slowly threw the tube.

Priest

Being able to escape death's grip isn't a curse but a blessing, Dr. Garvey.

PRIEST INJECTS corpse.

Corpse EYES OPEN

CUT TO: Dr. Garvey takes a loud swallow.

Conny Rice and Dr. Garvey simultaneously look at each other with different
emotions.

INT. SQUAD CAR

Joseph drives Squad car.

Joseph

I came up with this paton, it's like a triple edged sword.

Johnny

(Sarcastic Laugh)

What!.. You need a shrink man.

Johnny glances over at Joseph sarcastically.

Johnny
(Laughs)

- When you came up with this... It's that bad at home? Geez.

Joseph
- What?!. At least I have hobbies. Being a five dollar gigolo isn't considered being a hobby, J my man. (Laughs) You have to be good at it. (Pats Johny on chest)

Johnny
- A-yo. Kill me for having a life.. A triple edged sword.. What the fuck.. I hate to hear your pillow talk.

Joseph
(Slight smirk)
- Haa. Haa. Funny. You can kiss my ass.

Johnny
- Besides somebody has to do the dirty work, while you play with pointy knives and sticks.

Joseph
- I have my wife. (Charismatic) My home life and sex life is all that, partner. ... (Reluctant) In my unit that was my thing, weapons specialist. Yeah..

Johnny
- Ok. Ok, But your home now. You made it man, back home. Even though you lost your brothers, you made it. And they died heroes man.

Joseph
(Distant)
- Yeah.

Johnny
- Yo, lets grab something to eat at the titi bar. While you tell me about your pointy knives and toys. (Laughs)

Joseph
- You know Kat that doesn't play that. She can smell the thots all over me or something.. (Smells himself) Must be a woman thing. I don't need no issues caused by you, for real.

Johnny
(Excited)
Did you see that new horror movie "Dead Luck"? Yo Spartan. It was vampires, monsters, zombies and all those freaking fucking creatures of the night, bro. It was crazy man, crazy, best

horror movie I ever seen. By fucking far.

Joseph

That's not my thing. I don't want to hear about the new horror movie. Dead things creep me out. You know I don't like shit like that.

Johnny

It's fake. It's not real. But what about the real freaks, that's in the real world.

Joseph

Super humans. Mutants. People. Living together. Shit, things been happening before we knew these people even existed.. can't blame them Johnny. That ain't right.

Johnny

That's why I left NY, too many. They everywhere bro. It's a damn shame.

Joseph

Their people too. They have rights. They can't help how they were born.

Johnny

That's what killed your unit right? A freak.

Joseph

Right. But that doesn't mean because your have a gift or different you're the enemy. That's being a bigot or racist. And In know you not like that, right partner?

Johnny

You need to choose a side. I know what side I'm on and that's the human one. Seems to me your confused about what side your on.

Joseph

Hey man, I'm on the right side.. Stop being a ass. Their no sides we all in this together.. Whatever they are you and people like you have to understand that J.

Johnny nonchalantly gestures.

Johnny

So what if you had a kid brought home some 8 foot geek with ten hands.. You going to invite him in for drinks? What if you had a daughter.. Hey thanks for banging my little girl. Oh what big hands you have.

Joseph

(Chuckles)

Grow up. We live in a different world and time.

Joseph shakes head.

Johnny sees that Joseph mood has changed.

Johnny

I really left to get away from it all in the city. I saw this ad on the internet about hiring cops from New York to work here in Atlanta. I applied and here I am. I wouldn't thought I would've ended up in the sticks but hey. It grew on me.. It's an alright gig. It has its perks. (Shrugs shoulders) The females are thirsty. That's a plus.

Joseph shakes head then glances over at Johnny.

EXT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

SQUAD CAR POV

The Squad car now trails behind a hearse.

HEARSE

CLOSE UP.

A Squatter's BROKEN CONTAINMENT GLASS.

SQUAD CAR

Joseph

You know this dude is the marriage shrink, right?

Johnny

(Laughs)

You kidding?

Joseph

I don't trust this dude. I don't know this dude. This dude is my wife's best friend... Childhood friend of the family...

Johnny

You jealous bro?

Joseph

What! Get out of here. This my wife man. My Queen.

Johnny

Well you don't have nothing to worry about.

Joseph

Just don't like some dude all in my business man. I don't

like it man. I just don't. Me and my Kat we're fine.
Everything good.

Johnny
Tell your wife, yo. You venting to me like I can change or
do something... I'm doing you a favor right now by not
listening. (Laughs)

The Hearse comes to a stop a traffic light.

SQUAD CAR

Johnny
The hearse break lights are out.

Joseph
So.

Johnny
Lets get this last quota for the night.

Joseph
Man come on. I have to be at this damn counseling session
thing with Kat man.

Johnny
I'll make it quick. You'll be late. Again, I'm saving you.
Pull'em over.

Joseph
Make it quick, let's go.

SQUAD CAR

Joseph hit the lights for the Hearse to pull over.

EXT. EASTWOOD'S ESTATE

The Hearse pulls on to the side of the road and parks leading to Eastwood's
Estate entrance.

Joseph pulls up and parks behind hearse.

INT. SQUAD CAR

Joseph picks up cb to call it in.

Johnny stops Joseph.

Johnny
No need we going to make this real quick.

Joseph
Yeah. (Places cb down.) Hurry up.

SQUAD CAR

Joseph and Johnny exits Squad car.

EXT.EASTWOOD'S ESTATE

Johnny
Damn. What's going on out here. It's a lot of fancy cars and limos out here. Some type of party. Rich people type of shing dig, bro.

Joseph
(Continues to eye estate.)
Some party. With no music. Lets get this done.

Joseph and Johnny now continue towards hearse with curiosity.

Joseph walks towards driver side.

Johnny walks toward passenger side.

CLOSE UP of FEET walking.

INT. EASTWOOD ESTATES

HALL

Sly entertains women while Priest demonstrates his corpses off.

Jack plots looking on the demonstration with great interest.

EXT. EASTWOOD ESTATES

HEARSE

Joseph taps driver's window.

The man rolls the window down.

Joseph nonchalantly turns to speak to man.

Joseph
(Checks man out.)
Hey, How you doing today?

The Man turns to talk to Joseph emotional less.

A SQUATTER latched on to side of the Man's HALF EATEN FACE.

The SQUATTER'S BARB like TENTACLES THROB PULSE like while FEEDING.

Joseph jumps back in disbelief.

Joseph
(Shocked)
What the hell!?

Johnny
(Stares at Joseph in concern)
What?!

Johnny draws gun then shines light in passenger side.

The light shines on SQUATTER.

The Squatter quickly perk up in Johnny's direction.

Johnny
(Jumps back in disbelief.)
Oh shit!

The Squatter jumps threw passenger side window breaking glass.

EXT. EASTWOOD'S ESTATE

The Squatter squires off like a fetus like worm on the lawn fast towards Eastwood's Estate.

Joseph
(Shock)
You see that? What the hell was that?!

Johnny gathers himself off the ground and stands up.

Johnny
(Confused and frustrated)
I... don't know.. I'm going after it... (Mad) I'm a kill it! No way some fetus freak baby, gonna sit me on my ass! Ain't no way Joseph, Come on!! Move your ass!

Joseph
Wait! I'm calling it in first! The Driver is injured.

Joseph opens up DRIVER'S DOOR.

Johnny
(Begins to run.)
No come on!. Lets go before it get away! It's going towards the mansion!

Joseph runs to squad car.

Joseph
(Frantic)
Wait!. I'm calling it in!

Johnny runs off behind following the Squatter's blood puss trail.

EXT. SQUAD CAR

Joseph gets out of Squad car.

Joseph
Johnny! Wait! Shit!

Joseph leaves squad car door open and frantically grabs radio.

Joseph glances up.

The Man's with his face half eaten stands right over.

The Man GRABS and OVER POWERS Joseph.

Joseph
(Tries to fight and get to glock.)
Hey!! Hey!!

Man tosses Joseph 10 ft. from squad car and then rips radio out.

Joseph lands, rolls and then draws gun.

Joseph
(Gets on knee.)
Hey! Back up!.

The Man emotionless and aggressively reaches for Joseph.

INT. EASTWOOD ESTATE

HALL

The gunshots alarms the crowd.

Cotton
Hunters in the area. Carry on.

Priest
(Devilish grin)
Indeed.

EXT. EASTWOOD ESTATE

SQUAD CAR

Joseph fires a shot striking man in shoulder.

SQUAD CAR

The Man steps back looks down at gun shot wound.

PUSS BLOOD DRIPS from gun shot wound.

Joseph stares in confusion.

The Man lunges for Joseph.

Joseph SHOOTS Man in chest multiple times but he still pursues slowly.

Joseph delivers a head shot.

POV of Man's head.

The Man's head BURST.

PUSS like BLOOD SPLATTERS everywhere.

The Man finally goes down.

Joseph
(Sprints towards Eastwood Estates.)
Johnny!

Joseph follows the puss blood trail.

EXT. EASTWOOD ESTATES - NIGHT

Joseph follow trail to back of estates.

Johnny's BOOT.

Joseph picks up Johnny's boot.

INT. EASTWOOD ESTATES

A guarded Joseph enters with glock out.

Joseph
(Intense)
Police! Police!.. Hello!

Joseph checks scene out.

Joseph
(Attentive)
What's going on here. Where are the people?

Voices from the crowd grabs Joseph's attention.

Joseph now walks towards the noise armed and not sure of what he's walking into.

Johnny
Johnny.. You in here man?! Johnny..

Joseph continues down the hall checking empty rooms.

POV Joseph heading towards the noise down the hall.

Joseph now comes to the noise that leads to a door and peeks in.

HALL

Priest's zombie goes BESERK.

Michele
(Startled)
Is this supposed to happen? (Grabs Cotton

Cotton
- He has it under control.

Michele looks on in horror cowering behind Cotton.

Conny Rice
(Glances over at Michele.)
The little girl is scared. In over her head.

Dr. Garvey
(In disbelief)
Aren't we all?

Conny Rice gives Dr. Garvey glance.

Conny Rice
Never. Speak for your self.

Priest
Come my child. (Instructs zombie.)

The zombie snarls lumbering aggressively towards Priest.

Priest Congregation steps aside.

Priest
Come my child. (Ushers zombie.)

(Murmors from crowd.)

The zombie gets arm length distance to Priest.

Priest grabs the corpse then breaking its neck.

Priest

The destruction of the brainstem, stops the reanimated. (Gestures)

HALLWAY

Joseph

(Nervous and confused)

Got damn... Did I just see that? ... What's going on here?.. Ok focus Spartan. Focus.. I find Johnny. Get the hell up out of here... Whew.. Whew. Let's go. (Wipes face with forearm.)

INT. HALL'S STAGE

Joseph burst threw door.

Joseph

(Points gun)

Freeze! Police.. (Points at Priest.) You stand right there.

Joseph walks over and kicks corpse.

(Crowd Gasps)

Conny Rice

(Hides behind Dr. Garvey.)

Oh shit. You think he knows who I am?

Congregation members begin to swarm towards Joseph.

Priest

Stop. Stand back my children.

The Congregation stop in their tracks backing up.

An irate Cotton rolls in between Joseph and Priest.

Cotton

This is private party on my land. No one has called the authorities. You can now leave my home.

Joseph

(Gun pointed at Priest.)

Sir. Can you explain the corpse and my partner came inside here and there's no sign of him. I need some answers, no ones leaving until I receive my answers. Someone call 911. Everyone stay right where you are until we get things.. (Glances at corpse.)situated.

Cotton

(Gestures to audience.)

No one is calling anything everything is fine.. This is a private gathering of science. In which your services aren't needed. Please someone escort this officer off stage to get this resolved!

Joseph scans the crowd, Priest, corpse and surroundings.

(Crowd mummurs)

Joseph continues to scan and sees Conny Rice.

POV Conny Rice.

Joseph
Conny Rice.

Conny Rice
(Hides face.)
Did he just say my name?

Dr. Garvey
(Whispers)
You've been made.

The Crow brothers make there way threw crowd towards front.

Bob Crow
Officer stand down. This is a private scientific gathering.

Joseph
Who are you?

Bob Crow
I'm Council man Bob Crow of this town.

Bret Crow
There's no need for this. Just lower your weapon and you be on your way.

Joseph
Until I find my partner and get some answers around here. I'm not going anywhere and everyone stay right where you are! And someone get me a phone! Like right now, right now!

(Congregation getting antsy.)

A man lunges for Joseph's glock.

(The crowd gasps.)

Joseph
Hey!.. (Shoots the man in the leg.)

(Some crowd runs off frantically.)

The man rolls around on the floor in agonizing pain.

Joseph
(Swings gun around.)
Anyone else? Now we're gonna try this again...

Priest takes a step closer in the direction of Joseph.

Priest
(Reads Spartan's badge.)
Officer J. Spartan... Theirs no need for this. (Gestures at wounded man.) We'll give you all the answers which you desire. I'll help you find your partner...

Priest begins to pace.

Joseph
(Points gun at Priest.)
Hey man freeze. I'll drop you, like your friend...

Priest
Your fear clouds your judgment has you in this space of vulnerability, my son. Release your aggressions which conflicts your mind..

Priest inches closer and closer to Spartan.

Priest
This ... (Gestures to Congregation and then corpse.) My congregation... We all are brothers and sisters here, my son. Join me and all your fears, worries and doubts will be replaced by joy, love....

Joseph
Back up man. I don't want to do it to you...

Sly begins to walk up.

Jack
This isn't our business.. (Pushes Sly back.)

Something drops behind Joseph.

Joseph quickly glances back.

Priest grabs Joseph's wrist.

From the pressure of Priest's grip.

Joseph lets off a few rounds.

A round strikes the embalming fluid.

JOSEPH POV

Embalming fluid quickly squirts in both Joseph's and Priest's face.

Priest releases Joseph.

Joseph's momentum sends him falling back knocking the GREEN, REGENERATION VACCINE and SUPER ANTIBIOTIC onto his body.

Priest upper cuts Joseph sending him flying landing in "The Machine".

The IMPACT SMASHES the control panel.

Dr. Garvey
No. No. (Charges towards Machine.)

Conny Rice holds Dr. Garvey back.

Conny Rice
What are you crazy!

Joseph ELECTRIFIED as "The Machine" goes crazy.

Sparks from "The Machine" starts a fire and it spreads quick.

Sly
Let's go. We know how this ending... Go. (Pushes Jack and women towards exit.)

Rest of the crowd makes a mad dash for exits.

Cotton
Come Chele!!

Michele looks at Joseph frying inside of "The Machine".

Michele
(In horror)
We have to do something?

Cotton
We leave. This way!

Michele and Cotton make their way towards exit followed by Crow Brothers.

Priest wipes his face off while the Congregation nonchalantly strolls behind towards exit.

Dr. Garvey watches as Joseph FRIES out of control.

POV JOSEPH

Joseph EYES burst out of his head.

Conny Rice
(Shoves Dr. Garvey)

Get out of here now!.. Get in the limo! (Shouts in cellphone.)
Go let's ,go Garvey! Are you mad are you trying to get us
killed?!

Conny Rice continues to shove Dr. Garvey out of scene with him still staring back.

Conny Rice
(Pulls Garvey by tie.)
Go Garvey! Go!

CLOSE OF "THE MACHINE" as Spartan fries inside while the HALL burns out of control.

EXT. EASTWOOD ESTATE

Multiple vehicles drives off into the night.

INT. LIMOSINE

Michele
(In shock)
That cop died. He's dead?

Cotton
He was given a choice and chose the wrong one.

Michele
(Out of it.)
What?.. He's dead. Everything is gone, up in flames.

Cotton
This all can be rebuilt and will.. Driver to the loft..

Michele glares back at burning mansion.

LIMOSINE

Conny Rice sits in chair drinking red wine.

Dr. Garvey

(Confused)
What just happened?

Conny Rice
(Puts towel over face.)

I don't want to hear nothing. This never happened.

Dr. Garvey shakes head looks BACK at burning mansion.

EXT. WOODS

Tom looks at the burning mansion from behind a tree.

Tom
Damn! I got what I came for. (Touches accessories.) Get the hell
out of this damn jungle. (Pulls out cell phone.) Hey, I'm over
here by the woods. (Signals car.) I don't know where hell I'm
at. I'm in the jungle, that's where.

A car pulls up and Tom enters.

EXT. MANISON

The mansion blows up the section where "The Machine" was.

FADE TO BLACK ON EXPLOSION.

EXT. MANISON

The dawn sky interrupted by smoldered smoke.

Police tape decorates once was left of mansion.

Close up ground.

Something MOVES and SETTLES underground then STOP.

THE END