

EVERYTHING HAS A BEGINNING

Written by

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Based on the novel by Julien Blaecke

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A bed. A *massive man*, very muscled, is sleeping.

He wakes up, startled. Sits straight in his bed. Rubs his face. BREATHLESS.

He calms himself.

He's wearing yesterday's clothes. Looks down at his sweatshirt. A large dried blood stain.

He stands up. Looks at his hands. Horrified.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

A sink. Water FLOWING OUT of a tap. The *massive man* is washing his face.

He stands up straight. Facing the mirror. He takes off his sweatshirt. Looks down at his own chest.

He moves closer to the mirror. Examining his own face.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A couch. A large HD TV. A fire place.

The national news on Tv. Mute.

The *massive man* is standing, bare chested. Watching Tv.

On Tv the police is investigating. A crime scene somewhere on a road going through a deep forest. A CR-V crashed into a tree. Both right sides passenger doors opened.

Subtitles at the bottom of the Tv screen - SUPERIMPOSE : "A serial killer on the loose".

Police light flickering on the walls.

The *massive man* rubs his face. Sweating.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A ROAD - NIGHT

FADE IN:

A road going through a deep forest. Isolated.

The CR-V on the road. Driving away.

INT. THE CR-V - NIGHT

SHARON (32), an overweight woman, is driving. Her young brother DAMIEN (28) is on the passenger seat.

SHARON
You could have called dad this week-
end.

DAMIEN
But I didn't.

SHARON
Do you even care?

DAMIEN
It depends. About what?

Sharon SIGHS.

SHARON
I don't know, Damien.
(beat)
Everything?

DAMIEN
You annoy me.

SHARON
Really?

DAMIEN
Definitely.

SHARON
I'm your sister and agent, you --

DAMIEN
And that's why.

SHARON
You are so...

Sharon is staring at something.

DAMIEN
What?

SHARON
There's someone on the road.

DAMIEN
What? Right in the middle of the
night?
(beat)
In the middle of nowhere?

The car is slowing down.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)
What you're doing?

SHARON
I'm stopping the car.

DAMIEN
No, no, no. Keep going.

SHARON
Too late, Damien.

DAMIEN
That's a bad idea.

SHARON
This man may need some help.

DAMIEN
That's a bad idea... Sharon.

EXT. A ROAD - NIGHT

The *massive man* is walking on the side of the road. Same
sweatshirt, no blood.

As a car in his back is coming closer toward him, headlights
are getting brighter.

He turns around. Facing the CR-V.

The CR-V pulls up next to him.

The passenger side power window GOES DOWN on Damien and
Sharon.

SHARON
Is there anything we can do to help
you sir? Are you lost?

The *massive man* stares at her. No emotion.

Damien nudges Sharon.

DAMIEN
 (whispering)
 Let him be. The dude is gigantic.
 (beat)
 I don't like him. I certainly
 don't want to --

SHARON
 Do you want to get in? I can take
 you closer to your destination.

DAMIEN
 (whispering)
 Goddamn it! Sharon.

The *massive man* nods. Opens the rear door. Gets in.

Sharon drives away.

A wide beam lights the road. Hovering in the sky a triangular-shaped UFO.

The lights shut off. The spaceship flies away.

INT. THE CR-V - NIGHT

Sharon is driving.

On the backseat the *massive man* grabs a hunting knife tucked into his waistband.

SHARON
 I'm Sharon. That's my brother
 Damien. We are on our way to --

The *massive man* plunges the knife into the back of the driver's seat. Blood SPLATTERS out of Sharon's mouth.

The CR-V swerves. BRAKING. CRASHES into a tree.

EXT. A ROAD - NIGHT

A wreck CR-V. White smoke from the engine.

The *massive man* is unconscious.

Damien stares at his sister. Dead. He stretches out his hand to her. Shaking.

The *massive man* GROWLS.

Panic. Damien reaches for the door lock. Not working. Tries again. CLICK. He pushes. Opens the door.

The knife goes into his left thigh.

Damien SCREAMS in pain.

The *massive man* removes the knife.

Damien falls out of the car. Stands up. Limping. Running. He doesn't look back.

A small bridge ahead of him. A river FLOWING under.

He reaches the bridge. Gets over the fence. Everything stops. NO MORE SOUND.

He rises in the air. CONVULSING. Blood spilling out of his mouth.

The *massive man* holds Damien in mid-air. The knife deep inside Damien's back.

Damien is looking up at the stars. There's not stars. The triangular shaped UFO floating.

A beam of blinding light all over them.

The *massive man* shakes.

THE MASSIVE MAN
God. That's...

He puts down Damien on the ground. Convulsing. Dying.

THE MASSIVE MAN (CONT'D)
...my body! I'm in you!

Damien SIGHS. His last breath.

The *massive man* kneels down.

A distorted laugh from the UFO echoes through the forest. The beam is flickering.

THE DISTORTED VOICE
Damien.

It keeps laughing.

The *massive man* looks up at the UFO.

THE MASSIVE MAN
Why did you do that? Why did you
put me inside his body?

The light shuts off. The UFO flies away.

The SOUND OF THE RIVER FLOWING down comes back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back to the living room.

The national news on Tv. Mute.

The *massive man* is standing, bare chested.

Police light flickering on the walls.

He sits down.

THE MASSIVE MAN
I'm you for the rest of my life.

FADE OUT.

- THE END -