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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

NATHAN (20, lean) gets out of bed. He puts on some plain, loose fitting clothes. Nathan moves to the kitchen, opens the draw and pulls out a bottle of pills marked "Monday". He takes two and swallows one. He gives the other to his MOTHER, (66, thin and weak) who lays on the couch wrapped in blankets and watching T.V. Steve BARTON (45, well built) is talking into microphones on a stage.

BARTON

I know... that with your support... we can make a better world... for everyone.

The crowd cheers. Nathan frowns.

NATHAN

Urgh. Why do you watch this?

Nathan turns the T.V. off.

MOTHER

He's a good man, you know.

Nathan sits with his mum.

NATHAN

No mum, he's not. He's a manipulative, arrogant, greedy jerk. How are you feeling?

MOTHER

Fine, dear. Barton has done so much for the world. You should be grateful.

NATHAN

Grateful? Look at you mum! You haven't moved for weeks! The only thing those pills accomplish is robbing us blind.

MOTHER

You know I'm sick dear. But I'm getting better.

NATHAN

No mum, you're getting worse!

MOTHER

He's a good person. He's helped us all. If it wasn't for him I would already be dead.

NATHAN

That's not true, and I can prove it.

MOTHER

Nathan... don't do anything silly.

NATHAN

Just watch the TV mum, when he does his speech. Be watching okay?

MOTHER

Yes dear.

NATHAN

I love you mum.

Nathan leans over to his mum. Kisses her on the forehead.

MOTHER

I love you too dear.

Nathan grabs a jacket from a chair and leaves the house.

EXT. OUTSIDE - MOMENTS LATER

Nathan steps out of a flat. All the surrounding flats are exactly the same. Bland, dull. Similar blocks of flats line the smokey, busy city.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Five people sit on couches in the middle of the abandoned warehouse. Nathan walks in. ROSCO (22, nerdy, glasses) sits at a computer.

ROSCO

Ah! here he is! The one! The only! The master! The magician!
The -

KAYLA (19, dreadlocks, spunky) looks up from painting her nails.

KAYLA

(interrupting)
Late one?

NATHAN

Sorry. Was talking to my mum.

KAYLA

Excuses excuses.

NATHAN

At least I'm here. Rosco, have you bought those clothes?

ROSCO

Yessiree.

Rosco opens a box. He pulls out a uniform. HANK (21, well built, strong) picks up one from the box.

HANK

These better get us in.

ROSCO

Oh they will! I tried to get them in pink, but ah, haha... no? Okay.

Steve (21, tall) grabs a uniform shirt.

STEVE

I like these. Very nice. But guys, i'm having second thoughts.

HANK

Second thoughts? What the fuck are you talking about?

STEVE

Well I... I don't think we should do this. It's too risky.

KAYLA

Steve, we are doing this with or without you. So make up your mind now.

A long pause. Steve sighs.

STEVE

Okay I'm in.

HANK

Everyone remember the plan? We get in there. Steve and Rosco, head to the control room. Kayla, Nath and I will go to the stage. Get to the mic -

ROSCO

And start singing Madonna!

(singing)

Like a virgin! Touched for the very first time! Like a -

HANK
(interrupting)
AND Nath will grab it from
Barton.

Nathan nods.

HANK (CONT'D)
Rosco and Steve, you will put the
slides on. Got the disk?

Rosco holds up a disk.

HANK (CONT'D)
So while the slides are showing,
Nath, you will tell everyone
about the corruption and scamming
of Barton.

ROSCO
And wham bam thank you mam,
Barton goes down.

KAYLA
Well let's stop sitting around
and do this!

EXT. CARPARK - DAY

Steve, Nathan, Hank, Kayla and Rosco walk through the car
park to the back of a big stadium. Rosco carries a camera.
They approach a SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD
Restricted entry here, sorry
guys.

Rosco holds out an ID card around his neck.

ROSCO
Yeah mate, all good, we are
filming.

SECURITY GUARD
Ah sure mate, through you go. The
rest of you, ID please.

Steve, Nathan, Hank, Kayla and Rosco look at each other.

KAYLA
(under her breath to
Rosco)
I knew we should have made
more... idiot.

ROSCO
Yeah they don't have ID. All good
though mate. Come on guys...

SECURITY GUARD
Mate. No pass, no entry.

ROSCO
Okay okay I understand. What if-

SMACK. The Security Guard falls to the ground. Hank rubs
his fist.

ROSCO (CONT'D)
Okay! Nice work big fella! I
think I could have talked him
into -

HANK
Lets just get in there.

ROSCO
That's what I was gonna say next!
Let's go team!

Nathan drags the Security Guard through the door. The rest
walk in after. They shut it behind them.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Nathan dumps the body in a corner. Boxes, speakers and junk
lie around.

ROSCO
Oh! Guys! Let's synchronize
watches.

NATHAN
Umm, why?

ROSCO
Because... Well I don't even
know! They do it in the movies
though. Anyway mine says ...
around elevinish.

Hank sighs and looks at his watch.

HANK
I have around elevinish too.
Happy?

ROSCO
Uh, yeah I suppose.

HANK
Let's split. Stick to the plan
guys. And keep in contact on the
walkie talkies.

They split.

INT. NEXT TO THE STAGE - DAY

Kayla, Nathan and Hank stand next to the stage. Everyone ignores them as they are wearing backstage uniforms. A man talks on stage.

HANK
I don't know about Steve. He's
dodgy.

NATHAN
Steve? Na, he's right. Just
nervous.

HANK
He bought a gun Nath.

KAYLA
I have a gun.

HANK
Yeah, but you always have a gun,
that's different.

The unseen crowd clap. Barton confidently struts up to the microphone.

BARTON
Hello my children!

The crowd clap and cheer.

BARTON (CONT'D)
Thank you, thank you. I have a
story to tell. A sad story. My
children ten years ago there was
a famine.

The crowd go quiet.

BARTON (CONT'D)
A famine that wiped out millions
of people. A germ spread to all
our fruit and vegetables, killing
them all in days. It wasn't long
before our animals were infected.
Then humans. Scientists worked
around the clock trying to find a
cure, but it was too late.

HANK

This guy makes me wanna chuck up.

BARTON

Sick humans were cured, but our animals and plants were never rejuvenated. There was no food. But, my children, I created a pill. A pill that contained all the necessary vitamins and minerals able to keep a human being alive. I... saved... you! My children, I have created a new pill. It will make you feel stronger. Make you feel better. It is the future!

The crowd goes crazy, they cheer, clap and whistle.

KAYLA

Right, fuck this. Let's teach this sick freak a lesson.

Kayla starts climbing the stairs to the stage, only metres away. Hank tries to grab her, but it's too late.

HANK

Not yet! Shit!

Hank brings out a walkie talkie.

HANK (CONT'D)

(into walkie talkie)

Rosco! Where are you?

There is no response.

HANK (CONT'D)

SHIT!!

Kayla jumps up on the stage. Two SECURITY GUARDS instantly run towards her, but she pulls out a gun.

KAYLA

I don't think so fella's! Stay where you are.

The Security Guards back off. Hank and Nathan race on stage.

BARTON

What is this?!

Hank walks towards Barton, he grabs the microphone from him. He hands it to Nathan.

HANK

Go for it Nath. Do your stuff.

Nathan hesitantly holds the microphone. Looks out to the crowd. Over a hundred thousand people stare up at him.

NATHAN

Umm hello. My name's Nathan.

The crowd jeer at Nathan and yell their disapproval.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

And I'm here to ask Mr Barton a few questions.

Security Guards lunge towards Nathan.

BARTON

No, no it's fine. What can I do for you son?

The Security Guards back off.

NATHAN

Mr Barton, is it true that you have had scientists working hard trying to find an end to the famine?

BARTON

Yes. Scientists have been working ever since the famine to try and find a way to regrow plants, and fix the mating cycles of our plants and living animals.

NATHAN

Have they had any success?

BARTON

Unfortunately no.

NATHAN

Fortunately, Mr Barton. I think that is not entirely true. My friend, Rosco Patterson, a scientist worked under you. He found a cure. Ladies and gentlemen, Rosco had found a cure to all our problems.

Barton looks anxious.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Yet Mr Barton didn't like that. Oh no.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)
Because Mr Barton here was
earning too much money selling
pills to keep you people alive!

Barton signals to the Security Guards, but Kayla points her
gun at them, and they back off.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen. Mr Barton
ordered my friend Rosco to be
killed. Fortunately the killer
took pity on him, and he is alive
to this day. We have digital
evidence, showing Rosco's
findings. With it we can eat
again.

Nathan motions to Hank.

HANK
(in to walkie talkie)
Okay Rosco, hit it.

There is no reply, only static.

HANK (CONT'D)
Go man, now. Come on.

Silence. Suddenly,

STEVE
(on the end of walkie
talkie)
Rosco's a little busy at the
moment. Sorry Hank.

HANK
I knew it! That son of a bitch!
Kayla, Nath, stay here.

Hank runs off the stage. Kayla keeps the Security Guards at
bay with her gun. An awkward silence.

NATHAN
(into the microphone, to
crowd)
Umm, soo did anyone see that
movie last night?

INT. BACKSAGE - DAY

Hank runs past people on the way to the control room.

EXT. STAGE - DAY

NATHAN
... The original is ten times
better... Yeah... Anyway why we
wait, I've got a bit of a joke...
Three lesbians walk into a bar...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Hank bursts into the control room. Screens and computers
are everywhere. Rosco is on lying on the ground in a heap.

HANK
Rosco! You alright?!

ROSCO
Yeah I'm fine. Just a bit sore.
Steve... get the disk back.

Rosco points to a door. Hank gets up and runs through it.

EXT. STAGE - DAY

NATHAN
Okay I need two volunteers!

Numerous people in the crowd put their hands up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
We have a few takers!

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Hank runs past a camera crew.

Past rooms on either side of the corridor.

Frantically looking for Steve.

EXT. STAGE - DAY

TWO MEN stand on stage with Nathan.

NATHAN
Okay, so the word is... grass.

MAN 1
Plant.

MAN 2
Green.

MAN 1
Blue.

MAN 2
Sky.

MAN 1
Clouds.

MAN 2
Birds.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Hank runs through the backstage area.

HANK
Steve! Steve you traitor. Where
are ya?! I'm gonna smash ya -

Steve steps out behind Hank, holding a gun.

STEVE
Is that so Hank?

Hank freezes, the gun pushes against the back of his head.

STEVE (CONT'D)
I warned you before. I said we
shouldn't go through with this.
But nooo, Mr Tough Hank wanted to
save the day. Get rid of the
pill!

Steve pushes Hank in the back away from him. He keeps the
gun trained on his head.

HANK
Steve. Death rates have gone up
22 % since the pill. Barton is a
bad man.

STEVE
Barton may be a bad man. But he
is a bad man who is paying me
lots of money for stopping you.

HANK
What if you die soon eh! You
can't spend all your money when
you're dead you idiot!

Hank slowly walks towards Steve

STEVE

Barton made a new, better pill.
People will stop dying. This is
the future Hank, you can't stop
it.

HANK

This new pill is going cost twice
as much. People can't afford it.
Death rates will rise Steve. I
think inside you know it. You
know the only future is to stop
this food shortage.

Hank is standing right next to Steve. He slowly grabs the
gun from Steve.

HANK (CONT'D)

If we keep the pill, people will
die.

Hank suddenly hits Steve on the head with the gun. Steve
collapses.

HANK (CONT'D)

And you will be the first.

EXT. STAGE - DAY

More Security Guards have turned up. Barton has gone from
being scared to relaxed.

BARTON

Kid, give it up. Give me the mic.

KAYLA

There are lots of them Nath. I
can't point my gun at them all.
(into walkie talkie)
Hank, where are you?!

EXT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Hank runs back to the control room.

HANK

(into walkie talkie)
I'm on my way. Hold on.

Hank reaches the control room. He bursts in the door. Rosco
is sitting painfully on a chair.

ROSCO

Got the disk?

EXT. STAGE - DAY

The Security Guards advance on Kayla and Nathan. The crowd is getting restless and is starting to throw empty plastic bottles at Nathan.

KAYLA
(into walkie talkie)
Hank, you better do something soon, or the shit will seriously hit the fan.

The Security Guards get closer to Kayla and Nathan, when suddenly the projection screen behind them comes to life. There is a mathematical formula on the screen.

NATHAN
Ah ha! Here ladies and gentlemen is the star attraction of the day. What you have all been waiting for. This formula, created by my good friend Rosco will enable us to grow plants again. It will enable us to breed animals. Enable us to live ladies and gentlemen.

Slide after slide is shown on screen of the cure.

Barton looks shocked. The crowd are now throwing bottles at him.

NATHAN (CONT'D)
No more pills! No more high death rate! Your childrens children can live in a good world. Ladies and gentlemen... THIS IS THE FUTURE!

The crowd cheer wildly. The Security Guards grab Barton, pulling him from the stage.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

Kayla, Nathan, Rosco and Hank sit around on couches.

ROSCO
Well we did it guys. The last few months have been amazing.

NATHAN
You did it man. We just helped.

HANK

Cows, sheep, goats, chickens,
everything is back! It's awesome!

KAYLA

Apples, oranges, lettuce, herbs.
All the stuff I missed. It's good
to eat again.

NATHAN

What about tomatoes? I haven't
seen any of them around.

ROSCO

(smiling)

Well... to be honest I've never
really liked tomatoes.

They all laugh.

FADE OUT.