

Future Ghost
By Freeman Gudbrand

EXT. A PEACEFUL CORNFIELD - NIGHT

XANDER (early teens, male, American) lies facing the sky.

Next to him lies YORKIE (early teens, male, English), also facing the sky.

XANDER

Do you think there are UFOs
out there Yorkie?

YORKIE

Most probably, however I was
more wondering whether it may
be that our future will be
such as there present, my
good chum.

XANDER turns to YORKIE with a confused expression.

XANDER

What do you mean?

YORKIE turns to XANDER grinning maniacally.

YORKIE

Wouldn't you like to know.

The camera cuts instantly bringing up the next scene.

EXT. A WAR TORN CORNFIELD - DAY

There is a loud ringing sound and darkness.

The sound starts to come back in and it becomes the sound of a war torn battle field.

A soldier (BRIGGS, 30's, male, American) in a modern American uniform stands above the camera, his hand reaches out to it.

BRIGGS is shouting but it cannot be heard.

Another hand comes from the camera and we become aware it is a POV of another soldier (YORKIE, late 20's).

BRIGGS
Come on Yorkie you bastard,
let's get the fuck out of
here.

BRIGGS grabs the hand and pulls YORKIE to his feet.

YORKIE looks around at the field, which is a mash of mud, corn and corpses.

All that can be seen for miles around is a muddy battlefield.

BRIGGS
Nice of you to wake up, now
lets fucking move!

The camera exits POV.

YORKIE and BRIGGS run from the shell hole they are in to another and then another.

They both let out shots of gunfire, sometimes hitting targets.

After about a minute of dodging the bullets and explosions.

The two arrive at the entrance to a bunker.

They both enter the bunker.

EXT. THE BUNKER - NIGHT

YORKIE and BRIGGS are alone in a small room, the sound of shells going off and gunfire can still be faintly heard.

BRIGGS
This never would've happened
if it wasn't for Xander.

YORKIE
I know my chum, but alas let
us not dwell upon the
mistakes of mankind.

Suddenly the camera cuts from the two in the bunker.

INT. A CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

XANDER (late 20's) stands in the centre of a control room, around him are a number of people working on large computers.

A satellite image of a mushroom cloud appears on the large screen in front of them.

MAN #1 at the front turns to XANDER.

MAN #1

We got them sir. Yorkie and Briggs proceeded to the bunker as guessed, and we got 'em with the device.

XANDER

Good! With Yorkie and Briggs, two of the highest ranking officers, out of the way. We should be able to crush the resistance once and for all.

MAN #1

But sir...

XANDER shoots MAN #1 in the head, thus cutting off his sentence.

XANDER then turns to MAN #2 behind him.

XANDER

Bring me a sandwich and have someone dispose of this body.

MAN #2

Right away sir.

XANDER laughs maniacally.

The camera cuts.

END.