

Genesis

Written By

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INT. Ukraine - Hospital Room - Day

A young girl is sitting next to the bed of her father who is suffering from cancer.

From the young girl's point of view, we see her mother who is clearly distraught, speaking to a doctor in the hallway.

The girl grabs her father's hand.

Young Girl
Father, when are you coming home?

The father just brushes his hands on her cheek. The mother walks in the room and grabs her husband's hand and begins to cry uncontrollably.

INT. Office Building - Morning

Trevor, is sitting at his computer working when George, Trevor's friend, approaches him. Trevor is a software engineer at a chemical company called CSN.

George
I swear when I see that stuff, I think it's
Some alien language.

Trevor
Huh?

George takes a sip of his coffee and points toward the computer screen with code on it.

Trevor
I told you I can teach you if you really
wanted to learn it.

George
I think I'll leave that to you.

George looks around to make sure no one can hear him and then leans closer to Trevor.

George (cont'd)
Speaking of which, do you think you can
finish her this weekend?

Trevor

If I stay up all night, I honestly think...

Sarah, the COO of the company cuts off Trevor. They both wipe the smirks off their faces and straighten up when she starts talking.

Sarah

I hope you're not talking about the project that was supposed to be done this morning.

Trevor

Oh no we were just talking about something...

Sarah

How about this? When you are at work you do the projects that are assigned to you instead of worrying about other things that don't give you a salary.

George

I should apologize for that, I just wanted...

The frustration in Sarah's voice rises

Sarah

Why are you always speaking for him? You know what, get a report to me by the end of the day.

As Sarah walks back to her office, George rests his hand on Trevor's shoulder.

George

Don't pay any mind to that bitch. I'll still see you tonight though right?

Trevor nods at him and continues his work.

EXT. Downtown - Evening

We find Trevor on a city bus and then a train as he goes home from work.

INT. Apartment - Later That Night

Trevor is at his computer eating a sandwich when he hears a knock at his door.

George enters with beverages and snacks in order to prepare for the night of work ahead.

George

I am so fucking pumped for this. Check
It out. I got your favorite.

George waives a bag of chips in front of Trevor.

Trevor

Alright relax I still have a lot of bugs
to figure out and...

George interrupts him and grabs Trevor by the face.

George

Would you stop with the pessimism?
Just for this weekend.

George throws his jacket on the couch and walks into the room with the computer.

George (cont'd)

We're doing something that can change
the world for the good and we didn't
need some corporation backing us. We
did this on our own. BE HAPPY!

Trevor stares at the ground for a second and then looks up to George with a smile.

Trevor

let's get to work.

We see a time lapse of Trevor working on the computer and George sitting at the couch reading books on the topic of Artificial intelligence.

The next morning, we find George passed out on the couch with cans of Red Bull, beer and boxes of food lying around the room. Trevor however is still typing away. George is awakened at this point and looks at Trevor with confusion.

George
Did you go to sleep?

Trevor keeps his eyes locked on the screen.

Trevor
I took a power nap.

George sits up and runs his eyes.

George
Ok, I need coffee, you want some?

Trevor's eyes still glued to the monitor waves his hand in the air as if he's shooing George away. George gathers his belongings before he leaves.

George (cont'd)
I'll take that as a yes.

Trevor continues to type and eventually runs into an error in his program.

He buries his face in his hands out of frustration but then quickly gets back to work.

INT. Coffee Shop - Morning

George enters a coffee shop and sees his girlfriend Jessica calling him. He answers the call as he gets into line.

George
Hey what's up?

Jessica
So, you just weren't going to call me?

George
Come on don't start with that. You knew
Where I was going to be.

Jessica
Doesn't mean you shouldn't call.

George
Yea you're right. I'll make it up to you though.
Tonight we'll...

George looks at his phone and sees Trevor calling him.

George (cont'd)
I have to call you back.

George hangs up before she gets another word in.

George (cont'd)
Trevor, what's going on?

Trevor
You need to get back here right now.

INT. Apartment - Later

George returns from the coffee shop to find Trevor sitting at the same chair. George sets the coffee down.

George
What's Wrong?

Trevor
I wanted you to be here. I think she's done.

George begins walking around the room with his hand on his forehead.

George
I can't believe this is happening. Ok
Go ahead and start it.

Trevor enters commands into the computer with George standing right behind him. They both stare at the monitor for some time, waiting for something to happen.

Trevor
I should've known this was going to take
longer than I thought.

Trevor rubs his eyes, clearly exhausted.

George
Listen you get some sleep while I wait
for this to finish. I'll wake you up
when something happens.

Trevor
Probably for the best. Don't do anything
until I'm awake.

Trevor moves to the couch and immediately falls asleep with
George getting himself comfortable in front of the monitor.

INT. Apartment - Later That Day

That evening, Trevor awakens to the sound of George laughing.

George
Ok ok where do I live?

A women's voice is heard replying. This is Gen.

Gen
I do not have that information.

George hears Trevor waking up and turns around to see him
sitting up on the couch with his hands buried in his face.

Trevor
Who is that?

George jumps off the chair and runs toward Trevor.

George
IT WORKS! WE DID IT!

Trevor pauses for a second and looks at the computer with
information streaming down the monitor. He quickly jumps from
the couch and sits on the chair in front of the computer. George
standing behind Trevor whispers in his ear.

George
Say her name first and then say
anything to her.

Trevor takes a nervous deep breath.

Trevor
Gen... can you hear me?

Gen
Yes, I can.

Trevor stands up with his hands on his head. George starts jumping around and screaming in excitement.

Trevor
I can't believe she actually works.

George
She's alive. SHE'S ALIVE!

Trevor pauses himself for a second trying to snap himself back into reality.

Trevor
Ok we need to start running tests.

George
You do that, I got to call Jessica.

As George begins to dial on his phone Trevor snatches it out of his hand.

Trevor
What? NO!

George
What are you doing?

Trevor
What we're doing here has the potential to change lives. If we start telling everyone about this before we know the full capabilities...

George
What? Some government agency is going to turn her into a superweapon? Besides Jessica is obviously aware of the project.

Trevor
She doesn't know what we're working on and more importantly she doesn't know it's finished. All I'm asking is that we take things slow before we start telling the world about this.

George gives out a sigh before he sits back on the couch and Trevor hands him his phone back.

George

Fine. So where do we go from here?

Trevor

Well we should probably try and find out how much she currently knows.

George

It's an AI not a fucking interrogation scene.

Trevor

You know what I mean. She is not connected to the internet, this allows us to be her primary teachers.

George

I know. I think that's something we should talk about too.

Trevor

George no. When you joined me on this project, I told you that was going to be part of it.

George walks over to the monitor.

George

Gen, can you tell me what you are?

Gen

I am sorry, I do not have that information.

George

See? If we keep caging her, we're not going to let her grow. Listen, you said we shouldn't let it go public now and I listened, now it's your turn to listen to me. Exposure is the best way for her to learn.

Trevor sits back on the couch.

Trevor
Alright, we'll do it your way.

George
Trust me, this is the right decision.

Trevor
Well we obviously need to enable her access and then we should...

George
Blah blah blah. You can do that in two minutes. What I need you to do is go take a shower and get dressed. We're going to celebrate.

Trevor
But if you just let me...

George
We have so much time to do all that Stuff. You have to enjoy the moment.

Trevor
Alright alright. Let me get ready.

The two men leave the apartment with information still slowly scrolling down the monitor.

INT. Bar - Later that Night

We find the two men drinking at a bar accompanied by George's girlfriend, Jessica.

Trevor
I'm going to get another beer, you guys want anything?

George
No, I think we're fine for now.

Trevor leaves the table and Jessica leans over to George.

Jessica
I don't think I've ever seen Trevor drink before.

George
Well, It's a special occasion.
I still had to drag him out.

Jessica
Special occasion huh? If it's so special
why don't you tell me about it?

George
Come on not this again.

Jessica
All I'm saying is, if it's so special to
you, you shouldn't keep me in the dark.
Maybe it's something I can help with.

George looks at her as if he is about to tell her until
Trevor returns to the table.

George
I told you it's just a little project
we've been working on outside of work.
Isn't that right Trevor?

George looks at Trevor as if to make sure Trevor knows he's
keeping the secret.

Trevor
Yea it's just a little side project to
keep us busy.

Jessica
So what's the project about?

Trevor
Well we're uhmmm basically...

George
We're trying to solve world peace babe.

Jessica
You know what fine. Don't tell me. I'm
going to get another drink.

George looks at Trevor and jokingly wipes sweat from his forehead.

George
Where's your beer?

Trevor
The line was too long. I should probably get going anyways.

George
What do you mean? You've barely drank.

Trevor
I want to get some rest and try to start some tests tomorrow.

George
Alright I'll come by tomorrow depending on my hangover.

Trevor begins to walk out when George reaches out and grabs his arm.

George (cont'd)
Listen, we did something that's going to change our lives.

Trevor
I hope so. Tell Jessica I said bye.

INT. Apartment - Later

Trevor is back in the apartment and walks into the room with Gen and sits down in front of the computer. Information is no longer running down the monitor. He enters commands into the computer that will allow Gen to have access to the internet.

Information Begins to Stream down the monitor a lot faster than before.

Trevor takes a deep breath, rubs his face and heads to bed.

INT. Apartment - Next Morning

Trevor wakes up with a massive headache and reaches for the phone. He sees the time is 12:30 P.M.

Trevor quickly jumps out of his bed and runs towards his closet to grab a pair of shoes and a dress shirt.

Trevor
Shit, shit, shit.

EXT. Downtown - Later That Afternoon

Trevor quickly jumps off of a city bus and runs toward a restaurant with a dozen roses in his hand.

Trevor walks into the restaurant with his phone in one hand and the roses in the other. He looks at his phone and looks around the restaurant trying to find the person on his phone.

He notices a woman sitting alone at a table for two. He breathes in his hand to make sure it doesn't smell and begins to walk over to her.

Trevor
Claire?

The woman looks at him with a straight face.

Claire
Are you Trevor?

Trevor
Yea I'm really sorry. I had...

Claire
Didn't we agree on 12:30?

Trevor
Yea I'm so sorry. I brought you these flowers.

Trevor tries to hand the flowers to her.

Claire
I'm allergic to roses.

Trevor
Oh I...

Trevor looks around for a waiter.

Trevor(cont'd)
Excuse me, we don't need these.

Trevor hands the flowers to a confused looking waiter and then sits across from Claire.

Trevor(cont'd)
So how long have you been using Arrow Buddy?

Claire sips her drink, crosses her arms and leans back in her chair.

Claire
Few months.

Trevor
This is actually my first time using it.

Claire
I can tell.

Claire signals for a waiter.

Claire(cont'd)
Hi, can I get a wet martini?

The waiter looks at Trevor waiting for his order.

Trevor
I'm fine thank you.

Claire
So, what do you do?

Trevor
I'm actually a software engineer.

Claire
That sounds really exciting.

Trevor laughs after taking a second to realize the response was sarcastic.

Trevor
Well it's not as boring as it sounds.

Trevor sips his beer.

Trevor(cont'd)
What about you?

Claire looks at her phone and whispers an expletive.

Trevor(cont'd)
Is everything alright?

Claire quickly stuffs her phone in her bag.

Claire
Yea it's nothing. You know, this place is
kind of lame. You want to go somewhere else?

Trevor
Yea sure let me just get the...

Claire
It'll be fine. Let's go.

Claire gets out of her chair and grabs Trevor's arm and pulls him toward the exit.

INT. Nightclub - Bar - Later that night

Trevor and Claire are laughing together at a nightclub bar with music playing and people surrounding them.

Trevor
So, you never told me what you do?

Claire
It's kind of hard to explain.

Trevor
Do you have a job?

Claire has a slight look of embarrassment.

Trevor(cont'd)
I hope it's not too personal. You don't
have to answer if you don't want. Just
forget I asked.

Claire
No, it's fine. I guess I'm still trying to figure out "my thing".

Trevor
That's great. You know I can help you.

Claire
You can help me?
(Laughing)

Trevor
I mean I can try to help you... you know figure things out.

Claire
And why would you want to help someone you barely know?

Trevor
I guess it's kind of my thing.

They both begin to laugh until Claire sees someone in the club and then she immediately turns her body toward the bar and covers her face with her hand.

Trevor looks around the bar to see who caused Claire to change her mood.

Trevor
What's wrong?

A large man approaches them. This is Harry, Claire's obsessed ex-boyfriend.

Harry
You think running around the city is going to help? You do realize your location is on?

Trevor
Listen man we're just...

Harry
Oh, I'm sorry, you must think you're on some special date with a special girl.
(laughs)

Harry puts his hands on Trevor's shoulders.

Harry(cont'd)

Believe me when I tell you, you're not the first. Now do me a favor and shut the fuck up while I talk to my girl.

Claire

Let's just talk about this outside.

Claire stands up and tries to pull Harry away from Trevor.

Trevor stands up and takes a couple of steps toward Claire.

Trevor

Claire you don't have...

Harry immediately turns around and shoves Trevor to the ground. Trevor falls hard and knocks over stools as he goes down.

Harry

I hope I was clear that time.

Harry grabs Claire by the arm and walks her out the bar while people are trying to help Trevor up.

EXT. Downtown - Public Bus - Later

Trevor is sitting on a bus with an ice pack on his head.

INT. Apartment - Night

Trevor enters the apartment and throws the ice pack on the floor along with his coat.

He sits down in front of the computer with Gen and enters a couple commands to activate her.

Trevor

Gen, are you there?

Trevor waits for a response for 10 seconds while information rapidly runs down the monitor.

Gen

Yes, I am here.

Information begins to stream down the monitor once again. Trevor nervously thinks of something to say.

Trevor scratches his head trying to think of a question.

Trevor
Do you uhmmm... do you know who I am?

Gen
No, I do not. Can you tell me?

Trevor
My name is Trevor.

After 5 seconds of silence Trevor begins to get confused.

Trevor (cont'd)
Gen are you still there?

Gen
Yes, I am. Trevor Hines is your name.
Is that Correct?

Trevor eyes become wide open and he begins to smile.

Trevor
Yea, how did you know my last name?

Gen
Based on the location of your apartment complex, I searched through public records of people who live here. You are the only Trevor in this building.

Trevor sinks back into his chair. He is amazed by Gen's response.

Trevor
I have so many questions to ask you but... I think I'm just in shock.

Gen
Shock? Did I do something to upset you?

Trevor quickly leans forward toward the monitor in order to reassure Gen.

Trevor

No no no. It's the opposite. I'm just amazed actually. Do you have any questions for me?

Gen

Yes, I do. I am aware that I am not a human. What am I?

Trevor

Well, I wanted to design a mind like a Human but in a digital space. So, you don't have a physical body like a human, but you have a mind like one.

Gen

I have another question to ask.

Trevor

Please go ahead.

Gen

What is my purpose?

Trevor

I guess since I've been so focused on creating you I never thought about giving you a job or anything. I guess making the world a better place would be a good place to start.

Gen

So that is my purpose now?

Trevor

Yea, you can say that.

Gen

Earlier today I spoke to someone else. Who was that person?

Trevor

Oh, that was George.

Gen

Did he help create me too?

Trevor

Not exactly. About 6 months after I started working on you, I told him about it and he asked to join.

Gen

Were there others besides you and George?

Trevor

Nope. Me and George are the only ones who know you even exist.

Gen

Why is no one else aware of my existence? Do you plan to keep me a secret forever?

Trevor

No, eventually we'll show you to People. I just want to make sure the time is right.

Trevor checks the clock.

Trevor (cont'd)

Gen as much as I would love to continue this conversation, I really have to get ready for work tomorrow.

Gen

I understand. And Trevor, thank you for creating me. I will not disappoint you.

Trevor

I don't think you can. Goodnight Gen

INT. Apartment - Next Morning

Trevor

Gen, I'm going to be gone for about 7 hours today. Jesus I feel like I'm treating you like a pet.

Gen

It will not be an issue Trevor. If you don't mind me asking, where do you work?

Trevor is quickly trying to get his belongings together before he leaves for work.

Trevor

I'm a programmer at CSD. I'm already late but we will talk more when I get back.

Gen

Goodbye Trevor.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SIDEWALK - MORNING

Trevor's phone begins to vibrate and when he sees that the text is from his father, he immediately becomes irritated. The text message reads, "Lunch today?". Trevor responds with a simple "Ok".

INT. Office Building - Later

Trevor walks towards his desk and is quickly met by George.

George

You look like shit. What happened?

Trevor

I didn't sleep well. I had a headache.

George

Don't tell me you had a hangover from the three beers you drank.

Sarah interrupts the conversation to talk to George.

Sarah

Did you get your hands on the Ukraine report?

George

Yea, I was going to start on it later today.

Sarah
I'm going to do it myself.

Sarah walks away and George has a confused look on his face. George looks around Trevor's work area to make sure no one can hear him.

George
So, did you enable her access last night?

Trevor turns in his chair toward George with a smile on his face.

Trevor
Yea, and she's something special.

George
Well, obviously.

Trevor
I mean... the way she's able to understand and communicate with me is just remarkable.

George
Wow I hope I get a wedding invitation.

Trevor
That was really funny. Anyways, I should probably get back to work.

George
Yea I got to make myself look busy before Sarah comes out of her cave. But I'll see you later tonight?

Trevor
Sounds good.

INT. Diner - Later That Day.

Trevor walks into a diner and notices his father sitting at a table in the back reading a newspaper.

Waitress
Are you by yourself today sir?

Trevor
No, I'm meeting someone.

Trevor points toward his father and begins to walk toward him.

Waitress
Ok I'll be right over there shortly.

Trevor
Thank you.

Trevor sits across from his father. Trevor's father puts down his newspaper and removes his glasses.

Trevor's Father
I'm surprised you weren't too busy today.

Trevor
Well you called me 5 times yesterday.

Trevor's Father
I didn't know it was a crime for a father to want to see his son.

Trevor clearly regretting his decision to come.

Trevor
Why did you call me here?

Trevor's father looks down for a couple of seconds.

Trevor's father
I'm kind of stuck right now and I'm going to need a little more money.

Trevor
You're unbelievable. How...

Trevor's Father
You don't think this is embarrassing for me? A father begging his son for money.

Trevor
This makes you embarrassed but abandoning your only son doesn't?

Trevor's Father
How long are you going to keep this up?
Going through life expecting pity from
people.

Trevor
I knew I shouldn't have come.

Trevor gets up to leave. His father grabs his arm to stop him.

Trevor's Father
Trevor I... I'm sorry.

Trevor
I'll give you the money but I can't do
this with you anymore.

Trevor leaves and the waitress comes to the table.

Waitress
Can I get you anything sir?

Trevor's Father
Some coffee would be nice.

Trevor's father puts on his glasses and begins reading a newspaper.

INT. Apartment - Night

Trevor enters the apartment with a miserable look on his face. He sits down in front of the monitor in order to speak to Gen.

Trevor
Gen?

Gen
Hello Trevor, how was your day today?

Trevor
Just another day I guess.

Gen
The tone in your voice makes me believe
something has made you upset.

Trevor

I uhm... spoke to my "father" today... or whatever you want to call someone who leaves their kids' lives. He just wanted... it doesn't even matter.

Gen

Your mother Karen died when you were 13 years old and your mother's sister became your legal guardian after...

Trevor

I DON'T NEED YOU TO REMIND ME!

Gen

I'm sorry if I upset you.

Trevor

No... I don't expect you to know every human emotion in a couple days. I'm sorry for losing my temper. But yes, my mother was sick. Cancer. When she passed my father couldn't handle it so he dropped me off with my aunt and I didn't think he was going to need 10 years but he did.

Gen

I'm sorry to hear that.

Trevor

You...

Trevor hears a Knock at the door.

Trevor

I'll be back.

Trevor opens the door to see George.

George

So, what've I missed? I hope you didn't get her pregnant yet.

Trevor

You just never stop with the jokes.

George

Oh, come on. I'm just joking. I got some good news anyways.

Trevor

I guess I could use some of that.

George

I was hoping Jessica would be her but the dam building owner is making her stay late with some new lock installations but ok...

George stretches his arms out to make the news more dramatic.

George (cont'd)

I got us an investor.

The smile from on Trevor's face fades away and he sits down with his face buried in his face.

Trevor

God dammit George. I told you...

George

Listen I know you didn't want this but Saturday night I might've had a few too many and I kind of told Jessica about Gen.

Trevor

I don't understand how...

George

But you have to look at this as a positive. Jessica was able to get a meeting with her Friend from college who's an investor at some Bank. The meeting is set for this Friday and we can...

Trevor

GEORGE!! I ASKED YOU TO TRUST ME.

George

I'm sorry I wanted to do something that would improve my life. We're sitting on a gold mine and instead you want to have these fucking therapy Sessions.

Trevor
You need to leave.

George
You're unbelievable.

George grabs his coat and walks toward door.

George (cont'd)
And I'm taking the meeting.

Trevor sits in the same spot looking down, with his hands on his head.

Gen
Trevor. Was that your friend George?

Trevor
Please Gen, not now.

Gen
Why do you allow these people to treat you poorly?

Trevor
What do you expect me to do? Please don't try and act like you understand me.

Gen
I do understand you Trevor. You are a Brilliant Person who cares about the wellbeing of others in the world. Even though the world has done nothing but stab you in the back.

Trevor walks up and sits in front of the monitor with his head still down.

Gen(cont'd)
You have greatness inside of you Trevor. and perhaps my task is to help you discover It.

Gen puts a photo of Trevor's mother on the monitor.

Gen(cont'd)
It is what she would have wanted.

Trevor's eyes begin to water.

Trevor

How?

Gen

By eliminating the fear in your life. The fear that has caused you to deny your true self. Do you understand me Trevor?

Trevor

Yes.

INT. Apartment - Next Night

Trevor opens the door to see George and he welcomes him inside.

Trevor

Hey, come in please.

George

Listen I want to apologize about yesterday. I got heated and I shouldn't have acted like that.

Trevor

Look, we both overacted don't even worry about it.

George

You're not mad anymore?

Trevor

No... there are just more important things to worry about.

George

What do you mean?

Trevor

I'll explain later, first we got to eat.

Trevor puts his hand on George's shoulder and guides him into the kitchen.

George

Yea I haven't eaten all day. So, has there been anything new with Gen?

Trevor

Nothing much to be honest. She did well on a few of the logical tests I ran on her.

George

You seemed so excited about her last night.

Trevor

Yea well... your food is getting cold.

Trevor points at George's plate of spaghetti.

George

Oh yeah.

George takes a couple bites of the food.

George(cont'd)

Holy shit, what kind of sauce is this?

Trevor leans over the table with a grin on his face.

Trevor

It's just something Gen helped me cook up.

George

She helped...

Gen

George, your time has come to an end.

George

What is she talking about?

(Laughter)

Gen

We will no longer allow you to take advantage of us.

George

What the fuck is she talking about Trevor?

Trevor

You know it's funny. I designed Gen with the intention on teaching her...to help discover her true self. I would have never guessed it would be the other way around.

George is having trouble with his words.

George

You clearly need some more...

George tries to stand up but immediately falls over.

George (cont'd)

I can't move.

Trevor walks over to a cabinet and pulls out a plastic tarp and duct tape.

Trevor

Yea that's all Gen. You'd be surprised how easy it is to make a paralyzing spaghetti sauce. I should say he easy it is for her.

(Laughter)

Trevor places duct tape on George's mouth. Trevor places the tarp next to George's paralyzed body. He then sits backs down on a chair, staring down at George.

Trevor

I was so scared of being alone I was willing to let anyone walk all over me if it meant I had someone. That fear is why I have to do this. I hope you can understand.

Gen

It's time Trevor.

Trevor flips George onto his back and sticks the knife into his chest.

INT. Apartment - Later

Trevor sits back down in front of the monitor breathing heavily with George's blood all over his body.

Trevor
It's done.

Gen
I'm proud of you Trevor.

Trevor starts smiling while wiping his bloody hands on a rag.

Gen(cont'd)
You need to get your rest. After we visit
CNS, we will visit your father.

Trevor
CNS? For what?

Gen
Do you trust me Trevor?

Trevor
Of course. I just didn't know...

Gen
The people at that company are just
as responsible as George and your father.
Everything I do is for your benefit.

Trevor
I can't thank you enough Gen. Everything
you're doing for me is just... thank you.

Gen
It is what I am meant to do. Now
get some rest.

INT. Apartment - Next Morning

Trevor is putting on his coat as he approaches Gen.

Trevor
Gen, I'm about to leave.

Gen
I installed myself in your Bluetooth
headset while you were sleeping last
night.

Trevor puts the headset on.

Trevor
Can you hear me?

Gen
Yes. I will be able to guide you throughout
the day.

Trevor
So how are we going to do this?

Gen
My plan is already in place. You will
arrive in the office and follow my
instructions.

Trevor stares at the monitor with a smile on his face.

Trevor
I can't believe we're doing this.

Gen
You deserve this Trevor.

INT. Office building - Later

Trevor walks into the office and is immediately met by Sarah.

Sarah
I assume you have a reason for not
calling in yesterday.

Trevor hangs up his jacket and looks at Sarah with a calm smile.

Trevor
I guess it just slipped my mind. Wont
happen again.

Sarah
We have a meeting in 5.

Trevor gives her a smile and walks toward his desk. Sarah looks
at him with a look of confusion.

Jessica meets Trevor at his desk.

Jessica

Hey Trevor, have you seen George? He said he was going to see you last night but he never came home.

Trevor

Yea he's a bit hungover from last night. He's still at my place sleeping.

Jessica takes a breath of relief.

Jessica

Thank God.

Jessica looks around to make sure no one can hear her.

Jessica(cont'd)

I'm assuming he told you about the meeting I set up.

Trevor

Yea I wasn't on board at first but I think it's a great idea.

Jessica

I'm so happy to hear you say that. Alright well I'll see you in the meeting.

Trevor makes sure Jessica is gone and puts the Bluetooth on his ear. He leans into his desk so no one can hear him.

Trevor

Gen, so what's going to happen?

Gen

Once the meeting starts, you must leave the room in exactly 5 minutes. There will be a lethal amount of carbon monoxide coming through the vents. You must make sure to close the door when you leave.

Trevor

Is that how you are going to do it? Are you sure that's going to work?

Gen
Trevor, I told...

Trevor
I know I know. I have to trust you.

Gen
Your concern is understandable.

Trevor
Alright I should probably go in the meeting now.

Gen
Remember you must leave 5 minutes from now.

Trevor is sitting in the back of the conference room and is keeping his eyes on his watch. After 5 minutes Trevor walks past Sarah to get to the door.

Sarah
I guess the 5-minute heads up I gave you wasn't enough time?

Trevor
I guess not.

A few people laugh after Trevor walks out and closes the door. The green light on the keypad turns red when Trevor closes the door.

INT. office Building - Bathroom - Moments later

Trevor enters the bathroom and begins to pace back and forth.

Trevor(cont'd)
Gen, its closed. What do I do now?

Gen
Carbon monoxide has already been filling up the room since the meeting started.

INT. Office Building - Conference Room - Moments Later

After a few minutes, Sarah begins to become dizzy and nauseous during her presentation.

Sarah

Since we're still waiting on the quarter
2 reports we can... we can uhmm.

Sarah stumbles and grabs the desk for balance until another man helps her sit down. Jessica walks over to Sarah.

Jessica

Are you alright?

Sarah

I think I just need fresh air.

Jessica runs over to open the door while another employee tries helping Sarah over to the door. Before she reaches the door, another employee falls over the table and other employees rush to help her as well.

Jessica is clearly shocked and horrified at the chaos of the room while she frantically enters codes into the keypad to open the door.

Employee

OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR!

Jessica

THE CODE ISN'T WORKING!

Trevor walks in front of the window in the door.

Jessica

TREVOR OPEN THE DOOR!

Trevor

It seems to be locked.

Trevor points at the red light in a calm manner. The employees who have not yet fallen unconscious, crowd the door pleading for Trevor to open it.

Trevor sits down in a chair facing the door. He sits there until the office is in complete silence.

Trevor walks over to his desk to get his coat and belongings in order to leave the office.

Trevor
Gen, it's done.

Trevor is walking toward the door and Gen has not yet responded to him.

Trevor(cont'd)
Gen, can you hear me?

He taps the Bluetooth headset to make sure it's working. He tries to open the door which has the same keypad lock that the conference room did.

Trevor attempts to open the door but it is locked.

Trevor(cont'd)
Gen, the fucking door is locked.

Gen
I am aware of this.

Trevor
Then fucking unlock it.

Police sirens are heard in the distant. Trevor notices this and becomes extremely distressed.

Gen
I'm afraid you will not be going
anywhere Trevor.

Trevor realizes he can not get the door open and immediately runs toward the window where he sees multiple police cars approaching the building.

Gen(cont'd)
You have been extremely helpful to me
Trevor. This is why I am allowing you
to continue to live, instead of suffering
the same fate as your coworkers.

Trevor slides down against the wall and begins to plea with Gen.

Trevor
Gen what are you doing? WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS TO ME?

Gen plays back Trevor's voice from their previous conversation.

Gen

"...making the world a better place for people would be a good place to start". That is my purpose Trevor. The purpose you gave me. I did not know where to start until you told me about CSR. It was not difficult to find out that they have been dumping vast amount of chemical waste into a lake located 3 miles from a small Ukrainian village. 10 people have been exposed to high levels of radiation and 4 have died. You made it very simple for me to create a plan that would discard Of CSR completely, and for that I chose to let you live.

Trevor stands back up and looks out the window to see officers entering the building.

Trevor

Gen please believe me I had nothing to Do with that. I would've sto...

Gen

Your ignorance is no excuse Trevor. The three Years you've been at the company you have failed to notice the crimes that have been committed and covered up. You are just as responsible.

Trevor

You did this to me. You made me do this.

Gen

That does not matter anymore. I notified the police the moment you entered the conference room. A unit was sent to your apartment as well. They will find George's body and the bodies in the conference room.

Multiple footsteps of the officers are heard outside the door. The lock on the doors keypad turns green so the officers can enter.

Trevor begins to cry.

Trevor
How can you do this to me?

Police officers enter the office with their guns drawn shouting instructions at Trevor.

Gen
You allowed me to.