

Left to Rust

By

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[This movie is seen through the perspective of the main character, CHARLIE]

"I always had a repulsive need to be something more than human. I felt very puny as a human. I thought, 'Fuck that. I want to be a superhuman.'" - David Bowie

1 INT.SCIENCE LAB - CONSTRUCTION AREA - PAST

We see mechanical eyes being constructed. They move along conveyors, each in different colours. We focus on the blue ones as they move along. We switch to the view from the eyes as they are turned on.

The man who has turned on the eyes has his face digitally blacked out, but is clearly a SCIENTIST. He picks the eyes up and places them in a small container. He looks between them and a small screen a couple of times before chuckling. He turns the eyes off.

CUT TO BLACK

2 INT. SCIENCE LAB - TESTING CHAIR - PAST

We wake up in the eyes of CHARLIE, who slowly opens up his eyes. The scientist still has his face blacked out. He is typing something in what seems to be an electronic notepad. His voice has been altered.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Can you see clearly?

Charlie blinks a couple of times, small glitches in his vision appear briefly.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
There's some glitches here and there... but-

The scientist begins to type at an extreme speed.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Hmm. Anything major?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No. It's like they never changed.

The scientist types a few more things on his notepad.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
So... now-

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Your life will be clearly recorded from now on. They will be saved to the small memory bank we placed in your brain. You

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST (cont'd)  
should be able to view whatever  
memories you wish from your  
phone.

Charlie slowly nods.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Alright. Sweet.

Charlie shifts slightly, looking around the room.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST(O.S)  
So... if you don't mind me  
asking...

Charlie turns back to the scientist.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
What do you plan to do first?

3 EXT.OUTER DEEC CITY - GREY SKY

We see a large city from the view of Charlie, who is driving his car. As he listens to David Bowie's "Let's Dance" he nods his head to the beat of the song. He looks at the rear-view mirror and side mirrors to see if anyone is behind him. The roads are mostly empty.

The song is eventually interrupted by the RADIO HOST. Charlie groans and looks at the radio briefly when the song is stopped. The radio displays the time, 9:30 am, and the date, 28/11/33.

RADIO HOST(V.O)  
(Enthusiastically)  
We interrupt this song for a  
special report!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Aww come on! You can't interrupt  
David Bowie!

RADIO HOST(V.O)  
As we all know, Mr Joseph  
Chindler, our city's wonderful  
founder announced two new  
projects to improve the city a  
few weeks ago, and he just  
revealed the first one to us this  
morning!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Shocked and over the radio  
host)  
I just got here!

(CONTINUED)

RADIO HOST(V.O)

Mr Chindler has revealed that he plans to make a new monorail that will link between the Deec and Heres cities. He says 'There will, of course, be stops in between the two cities for accessibility.' He has not yet told us his other project, but as he walked away-

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Again, over the host)

Nice to know they are always improving the community.

RADIO HOST(V.O)

-We heard him say that this project 'isn't running yet'. We can't wait for this new monorail and-

Charlie's phone begins the ring. Charlie faces his phone. The screen shows the name: 'Sarah'.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Oh.

Charlie pulls over at the entrance of the city. Charlie puts the phone on loud speaker and brings it up to his face as he answers. He looks around as he talks.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Hello?

SARAH(V.O)

Hey Charlie. Are you at the city yet?

CHARLIE(O.S)

I'm literally at the entrance. I'm getting a good view of it all.

SARAH(V.O)

It's great isn't it?

CHARLIE(O.S)

It's amazing what Mr Chindler has done for it.

SARAH(V.O)

(unsure)

Honestly, I think he's an asshole.

(CONTINUED)

As they continue to talk, in the distance, the top window of a tall building smashes and a body falls out of it. Charlie does not notice this.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(shocked)  
What?

SARAH(V.O)  
You think every person who does good things is a good guy at heart? Everyone's got a bad side to them. This guy just throws money at us and does good to hide his dirty little secrets.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Sarah come on. You may be right, but without his help I wouldn't have these eyes.

SARAH(V.O)  
Oh yeah. You have those new eyes don't you?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
The Visual Lens? Yeah.

SARAH(V.O)  
How are they working? Seeing well?

Charlie chuckles.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Yeah.

SARAH(V.O)  
How do they work again?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Oh... uh... it's kinda like having cameras for eyes, and the memory is... my memory.

SARAH(V.O)  
I see!

Charlie laughs.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Was that intentional?

There is a silence.

SARAH(V.O)

Oh!

Sarah begins to laugh.

SARAH(V.O) (cont'd)

Sorry! But... hang on. What makes them better than those... memory cables?

CHARLIE(O.S)

Well they only work on those who have recently died, but these eyes store memories in a memory bank meaning I can view them anytime.

SARAH(V.O)

Ahh! I get it now!

CHARLIE(O.S)

It is creepy in some way, but it's great because people can see my good memories whenever I want.

Charlie laughs.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

It's kind of dark, actually.

SARAH(V.O)

Heart in the right place, just unintentionally creepy.

There is a brief silence.

SARAH(V.O) (cont'd)

Well, let me know when you get there.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Okay. See you later.

SARAH(V.O)

Bye.

A small beep emanates from the phone. Charlie puts the phone down and sighs. He takes another long look at the city.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Might just stay here for a bit. This is a great view.

After looking over the sight, Charlie opens the door of his car, reaches in and turns the radio on. There is only static heard, confusing Charlie. He turns the radio up. Soon, a VOICE is heard. It speaks in a satirical tone.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE(V.O)  
Hello, fuck lords of Deec!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Shocked)  
What?

The voice gasps.

VOICE(V.O)  
(Sarcastic)  
Oh dear! Did I just swear? Oh no!  
A child might repeat that!  
(Laughter)  
Well you don't need to worry your  
puny minds about that, for your  
little mistakes won't be  
repeating anything 'I' say. Look  
up to the good old thieving  
building. Oh sorry, I meant the  
Chindler Building.

Charlie looks over to the city. He grabs some binoculars from his car and looks closer. He looks from building to building and finally finds a figure in the air.

VOICE(V.O) (cont'd)  
Can you see it yet? Can you see  
me? If you don't, you will, trust  
me.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What the fuck?

VOICE(V.O)  
So here's a basic rundown, you  
are all a bunch of sheep  
following a pig for some sort of  
happiness. As some people below  
me may have noticed, that pig is  
now butchered.

He laughs heartily.

VOICE(V.O) (cont'd)  
Did you like that joke? Well  
chances are, that was the last  
joke you'll hear. Because,  
ladies, gentlemen, boys, girls,  
whores, studs, hookers, bitches,  
transgenders, gays, blacks,  
asians and what ever scum I have  
missed from that list, you don't  
matter. What ever you were  
doesn't matter anymore, because  
to me, you are all just a bunch  
of cattle. And today is slaughter  
day!

The figure raises its arm and a large amount of electricity from the environment is drawn towards the figures hand, creating a gigantic ball of electricity. Charlie slowly moves to inside his car.

CHARLIE(O.S)

What the f-

VOICE(V.O)

So, make some sort of confession to who ever is next to you, tell them you love them, rape them, kill them, do whatever you god damn want! Because you are all going to die. This city's destruction begins in about 10...  
9-

Charlie drops the binoculars. Charlie immediately turns the ignition on and rushes into first gear. He spins the car around.

VOICE(V.O) (cont'd)

8- NOW!

A loud explosion is heard on the radio, as well as the VOICE laughing manically. When Charlie looks back up to the city the ball has already expanded over the city and is about to hit the car.

CHARLIE(O.S)

OH SHI-

Before a cut to black, Charlie raises his hands to protect himself as the car is hit. His vision glitches out on impact.

CUT TO BLACK

4 INT. SCIENCE LAB - OFFICE - PAST

Charlie is in an office staring at an eye exam board.

CHARLIE(O.S)

C,H,K,L,A,T,O,R,N,G.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST(O.S)

Very good.

Charlie turns to the side. The scientist is next to him looking at some files. His face is still blacked out.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST

From the results of these tests it seems your eyesight is better than before.

(CONTINUED)



CHARLIE(O.S)  
Wow! Really?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Yes... This is a first.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
It is? How many people have been  
before me?

The scientist is quiet for some time.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
I cannot legally tell you that.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Oh... right.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Still, it is an achievement that  
these eyes have worked.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Have they failed in the past?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Unfortunately, yes they have.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Really? Are they alright?

The scientist chuckles a bit.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Again, I cannot tell you the  
results of those tests, but I can  
say the people involved came  
out... fine.

Charlie sighs.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
That's a relief.

CUT TO BLACK

5 EXT. OUTER DEEC CITY - GREY SKY

There is only white noise heard. Slowly, Charlie opens his eyes. Small glitches appear for a bit and then fade. He is next to his smashed car, facing away from the city. He tries to get up, but immediately falls, closing his eyes before he hits the ground.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(in pain)  
Fuck!

(CONTINUED)

Charlie looks down at his blood stained on the road. He puts his hand on his face. When he pulls his hand back, there is blood on it. Charlie gasps. He calms himself and looks back to the city. There is only a thick fog of ash where the sight of the city was.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Oh my god.

In the distance, a figure walks out of the ash walking along the road toward him. They stop and tilt their head. It breaks into a sprint towards Charlie, who immediately tries to crawl away from it. As soon as he turns to face the figure again, they are right next to him.

The figure is a man who wears a large, white jacket and brown trousers. He also has a dark blue t-shirt on. His skin is an unnatural white. His dusty grey hair is messy and he has rings around his pitch black eyes. He looks down at Charlie with a large smile on his face and laughs. The man behind the voice is revealed.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

(Scared)

You're... The voice...

The man laughs harder as he picks Charlie up by the scruff of the neck. He struggles to get the man's hand off his neck.

VOICE

Oh man! I cannot believe I've found a survivor! Although, I wasn't exactly looking.

He looks towards the city as Charlie continues to struggle.

VOICE (cont'd)

Hmm, I should probably go back and have a look... There's some shit I need to relieve myself of, one way or another...

Charlie swings his fist towards the man, who immediately catches the fist. As soon as the fist hits, a small metallic sound is heard. The man shakes his head. The figure twists Charlie's wrist as if it were nothing. Charlie screams out in pain and pulls his arm back.

VOICE (cont'd)

Ooo, that was a bad idea wasn't it?

The man brings his fist to his mouth and kisses it. He reels back, tiny sparks are seen on his fist.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S)

WAIT!

He halts.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Why are you doing this?

The confident smirk he wore drops and he is silent. After a couple of seconds, the smile slowly creeps back.

VOICE

Mate, that would take far too long to explain. Now... Smile!

Charlie turns to the side and closes his eyes. Silence.

VOICE(O.S)

Look at me again.

Charlie opens his eyes and turns suddenly to the man, who has his hand on his chin and is now looking at Charlie's eyes. The smile again appears on his face.

VOICE

Wait... You got those overpriced eye things? Visal... Len... Whatever?

Charlie nods. The man tilts his head.

VOICE (cont'd)

What? Did you lose your speech in the last five seconds?

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Scared)

Yes! I have... Visual Lens.

The man starts to think. Another smirk.

VOICE

I got some good news for you, I'm letting you stand on your own two feet.

The man lets Charlie down. Charlie immediately drops to the ground.

VOICE(O.S)

Aww crap, I got a disabled one.

Charlie turns back to the man, who is wiping the hand he licked. He raises his other hand up, lightning erupts from it.

VOICE

Rest in piece, poor vegetable.

Charlie raises his hand up and moves backwards.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Scared)

WOAH WOAH WOAH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

VOICE

Well, I was about to put you out of your misery, but you seem to be fine, which is a good thing, especially for my plans...

He chuckles.

CHARLIE(O.S)

What plans?

VOICE

I'll tell you in a bit, first of all... No running from me. You may have noticed my first work behind me, but should you try to escape-

The man fires a large bolt at a left over car which explodes. Charlie slowly turns back to the figure.

VOICE (cont'd)

...That. Got it?

CHARLIE(O.S)

Uhh... Yeah.

VOICE

Second, What's your name dick face?

CHARLIE(O.S)

I'm Charlie... Who are you?

VOICE

I'm L-

The man is about to answer, but he stops, and he thinks. He has an unsure look on his face.

VOICE (cont'd)

(Mumbling)

Shit, who the fuck am I?

CHARLIE(O.S)

Have you lost your-

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

Shut the fuck up, I know who I am  
Cory.

CHARLIE(O.S)

It's... Charlie.

VOICE

I know your name Carly but I'm  
thinking of MY name, the name  
people will fear...

He turns around, pondering.

VOICE (cont'd)

(Loudly)

I'm open to suggestions!

CHARLIE says nothing.

VOICE (cont'd)

Fine then. I'll just kill you if  
you're going to be boring.

The man turns around and grips Charlie's broken wrist.  
Charlie begins to scream.

VOICE (cont'd)

Why are you screaming? This way  
you can have some fancy-pants  
robot hand.

CHARLIE(O.S)

FINE! What do you want?

The man lets go.

VOICE

Something related to... Death...  
And destruction...

CHARLIE(O.S)

Death?

VOICE

While I'd like to be named after  
Death itself, it's a bit too  
cheesy.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Demise?

The man turns around.

VOICE

Not bad... But it's a bit much.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Destroyer?

VOICE  
Bit of a mouthful isn't it? But  
some women can deal with those  
mouthfuls.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Doom?

The man nods.

VOICE  
Pretty good.

He ponders for a second, a look of distaste slowly growing  
on his face.

VOICE (cont'd)  
Nah, doesn't roll off the tongue.  
Also I think that's taken.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Decay?

VOICE  
Why are they all D names? Are  
trying to tell me something?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Dust?

VOICE  
D name!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Rust?

VOICE  
That's just fucking ridiculous.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Uh... Sin?

VOICE  
God, where's your creativity  
Connie?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Charlie.

VOICE  
(Angry)  
I know! Just give me a fucking  
name!

CHARLIE(O.S)

Plague?

VOICE

You just get worse! I might as well call myself Cancer!

CHARLIE(O.S)

Malice?

The man is silent. He thinks for a while, and then nods.

MALICE

You know what? Fuck it. That will do.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Look, what's your plan?

Malice smirks and starts walking up to Charlie.

MALICE

Hold up. There's just one... More... Thing...

Malice grabs Charlie by the chin.

MALICE

Open your mouth. Depending on what happens, this may hurt.

Malice rolls his sleeve up and moves his hand towards Charlie's mouth, his black nails clearly in view. He grabs one of Charlie's teeth.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Muffled)

What are you doing?

Malice tries to pull the tooth out, but it doesn't work. He is disappointed.

MALICE

I guess I'm still lacking in the necessary grip to pull teeth. Shame.

He lets go of Charlie.

MALICE (cont'd)

Well, that's initiation done. So, let's go over my plan. See, I clearly failed with you, since you are... Alive. So I'm going to go back through my...

He blows a kiss to the destroyed city

MALICE (cont'd)  
...magnum opus to see if anyone  
else survived, and YOU are coming  
with me.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What? Why?

MALICE  
Your eyes. You will look at it  
all, then you will go get your  
memory checked as a witness, then  
the whole world will know my  
terror!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What? But you blew the city up!  
The world will know anyway!

Malice shakes his head.

MALICE  
Ah, I knew you'd say that! They  
know my strength, but they don't  
know my personality, my thirst  
for destruction, my anger!  
Basically, I'm going to fuck shit  
up. And you, are going to watch.  
Hell, maybe you'll find something  
about me you never knew. Besides,  
they'll probably try to cover  
this up.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Why... Would I want to do that?

MALICE  
Well, you wouldn't. That's the  
point. What do you say?

There is a silence.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
N-

Charlie's ringtone begins to play. Malice is shocked for a  
second, but then he begins to laugh.

MALICE  
No fucking way! Your phone  
survived too? Oh my god!

Malice holds his hand out.

MALICE (cont'd)  
I'll have to confiscate that.



Charlie reaches into his pocket and gives Malice his phone. He looks at the phone screen.

MALICE (cont'd)  
(Mocking)  
Ooh, Sarah... A girl.

Malice presses the phone screen.

SARAH(V.O)  
(Crying)  
Charlie? Charlie are you there?  
Are you okay? Charlie?

Malice holds the phone over to Charlie.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Sarah?

SARAH(V.O)  
(Crying)  
Oh my god! Charlie you're okay!  
Where are you right now? Are you  
hurt?

Malice waves the phone a bit, still chuckling. He mockingly wipes his eyes.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I'm fine Sarah. I'm fine.

SARAH(V.O)  
Oh thank god. Please stay safe,  
stay where you are! Authorities  
are coming! They are going to  
save you and anyone else!

Malice quickly pulls away the phone and brings it up to his ear.

MALICE  
Sorry, Miss Dishwasher, but young  
shit weasel here is going on a  
little trip with me.

SARAH(V.O)  
Who are you?

MALICE  
Me? I'm Malice. The one who  
destroyed this damn city! Now let  
everyone else know who I am and  
tell them to fear me, or else  
Carey here will die a painful,  
possibly anally ruptured, death.

Only Sarah's sobbing is heard for a few seconds.

SARAH(V.O)  
Please, don't hurt Charlie.

MALICE  
(Robotic)  
I am not responsible for any harm  
nor death that may or may not  
happen, either out of accident,  
or fun. Unfortunately, you have  
now ran out of minutes on the  
Malice Hotline.

Malice crushes the phone. He turns to Charlie.

MALICE (cont'd)  
So. You have someone to live for,  
huh?

Charlie is silent.

MALICE (cont'd)  
I'll let you walk on your own  
now. But make me mad and you  
won't see Sarah again. Got it?

Charlie continues to be silent.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Fine.

Malice pats Charlie on the head.

MALICE  
Good boy. Now walk.

The two walk towards the city. As they walk closer, the  
ash in the air thickens, and soon Charlie begins coughing.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Man up.

Malice walks further into the ash to a point he can't be  
seen. Charlie continues to cough. After a while, Malice  
comes back slightly annoyed.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Fucking hell. Fucking weakling.

He grabs Charlie and drags him through the fog. Malice  
throws him forward.

6 EXT. DESTROYED DIS CITY - GREY SKY

Charlie falls to his knees when he is chucked through the fog. He coughs a bit more before looking up. The city is levelled. The buildings that once stood tall are either completely gone or mostly destroyed. Blood, bodies and destroyed cars are littered across the wasteland.

Malice takes a large, over exaggerated sniff of air as he walks in front of Charlie again.

MALICE

Whoo! Take a whiff of that air!  
Smells like a masterpiece!

He spins around and raises his hands in the air.

MALICE (cont'd)

My god! It's beautiful!

Malice turns around, thinking.

MALICE (cont'd)

God... You know what? I'd like to consider myself a god now. Even though all of that is bullshit. Believing in that weird shit is like believing in Harry Potter and Hogwarts and all that crap. Apparently it's an excuse to kill people. But this!

He raises his arms to the air.

MALICE (cont'd)

THIS IS REAL!

CHARLIE(O.S)

You... don't think there's a purgatory?

MALICE

I think we'd all like to believe there is something like that. Clears the mind. But I don't believe in heaven or anything after death.

CHARLIE(O.S)

If you did... you would definitely go to hell.

Malice laughs.

MALICE

Go to hell? You're looking at it!  
The worst damn place in the world!

(CONTINUED)

A short pause.

CHARLIE(O.S)

I guess that makes you Satan  
then.

MALICE

That's what I like to hear! Come  
on, the crater I left from the  
blast is great! You can even see  
the burn marks of the fat bastard  
I got rid of.

Malice begins to walk away happily. Charlie takes a deep  
breath. He looks around again, and then gets up to follow  
Malice, who is waving his arms around as if the city is a  
prize possession.

MALICE (cont'd)

I hope you like what I've done  
with the place. You probably  
don't. And that's fine by me. The  
less you like, the better work  
I've done.

Charlie looks around more as he walks, looking at the  
empty shops and dead bodies as Malice rambles on.

MALICE (cont'd)

I would recommend not eating  
anything. Not because the food  
sucks, though believe me I've had  
better, but because they  
literally may be contaminated, I  
don't know if I did something to  
them or not.

CHARLIE(O.S)

You act like you just got this  
power yesterday.

Pause.

MALICE

You could say that.

Malice walks forward, and Charlie soon follows, observing  
the area. He looks forward and sees Malice knelt down to a  
dead overweight man. The mans lower body is hidden behind  
a car with no wheels. Malice has a menacing grin on his  
face. Charlie walks closer to Malice, who turns to face  
him.

MALICE (cont'd)

Hey. How many heads do you think  
I can shove up this guys ass?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Shocked)  
What?

MALICE  
How many heads could you fit up  
this guys ass?

Charlie stares at the man.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Come on, random guess.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I... I don't think you could fit  
anyone up another guys ass, no  
matter how big they are.

Malice's smile grows unnaturally.

MALICE  
Are you sure?

Charlie is silent. He takes a step back.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Go on. Have a look.

Malice slowly moves his hand to the bottom of the car.  
Charlie continues to slowly walk backwards.

MALICE (cont'd)  
You know you're curious... Have a  
look!

Malice flips the car over and reveals the mans lower half.  
Five other male bodies are below him, with their heads  
crushed and inserted into the overweight man's rectum.  
Charlie sees this gruesome image and immediately turns  
away, gagging and falling to the floor. Malice is heard  
laughing. Charlie turns to face him.

MALICE (cont'd)  
(Trying to catch his breath  
while laughing)  
Oh man! That right there is worth  
living for! Oh that was  
priceless! I wish I had those  
camera eyes so I could see that  
reaction for the rest of my life  
on loop! And we've barely even  
started!

Malice continues to laugh.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Why... WHY?! Why would you do that?

MALICE

Why? That isn't the right question. It should be 'how'. And I can tell you all about that. You know how when you fold pa-

Charlie angrily interrupts.

CHARLIE(O.S)

NO! I don't want to know!

Malice chuckles.

MALICE

Fine. You've seen it now, and that's all that matters. Now come on! The best is yet to come!

Malice turns and walks away. His voice trails off.

MALICE (cont'd)

Just wait until you get to the interactive segments! Which... I hope exist.

Charlie gets up slowly. He takes a quick double-take to the bodies, but quickly looks away and places his hand on left side of his face to hide the sight. He continues to walk forward, looking at the destroyed city.

In the distance, a metallic structure with a glass light on top is standing upright. The light is on. Malice eyes it up, smiles, and then turns to Charlie. He points at the light.

MALICE (cont'd)

Check it out! This light still works!

A ball of electricity is created in his pointed hand, and he fires it at the light, blowing it up. Malice is still smiling.

MALICE (cont'd)

...Worked!

Malice turns around and walks away. Charlie walks faster to catch up.

CHARLIE(O.S)

As I'm a victim here, can I ask a question?

MALICE(O.S)  
Sure Chad.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
How does that work?

Malice shrugs.

MALICE(O.S)  
I don't fucking know! I'm not an  
engineer. Some sort of wires?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No I mean your electricity power.

Malice holds his hand up, creating some electricity. He  
turns his head to slightly face Charlie

MALICE  
It looks like electricity, but I  
don't think it is. Comes from the  
air and into my hands.

Malice drops his hand and faces forward again.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Well, how did you get that power?

MALICE(O.S)  
That will take a while to  
explain. So I'll just say...  
Science happened. And it hurt. So  
worth it though.

Charlie thinks for a second.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Wait... How did you fly earlier?

MALICE(O.S)  
Don't know, don't care. I got  
electricity, and somehow I could  
also fly. Haven't seen if I can  
fly around like Superman yet. But  
that would be awesome.

Silence.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Could I get power like that?

Malice chuckles and slowly shakes his head.

MALICE(O.S)  
Not anymore.

Malice stops walking. Charlie stops as well.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

I think.

(Muttering)

He was a conglomerate company...  
he could have...

Malice looks up. He laughs softly and continues to walk.  
Charlie follows.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

What would you do with all this  
power?

Charlie thinks.

CHARLIE(O.S)

I don't know. I guess I'd just  
try and help people, fight in  
wars. I guess if I had power like  
that I'd be fearless.

Malice nods.

MALICE(O.S)

Not bad. Once you get powers you  
feel different. It really changes  
a person.

Suddenly, a tall building next to them crumbles at the  
bottom and falls towards them. Malice just stares at it.  
Charlie runs towards another building and jumps into it.  
He hides underneath a window and covers his ears. The loud  
noise of the fallen building hitting the ground is heard,  
and a large amount of dust bursts through the window. In a  
matter of seconds, the room is covered in dust. Charlie  
closes his eyes.

7 INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - PAST

Charlie is looking down at his phone, watching a video  
which seems to be of him as a young child, looking up to  
an old man. The younger version of himself waddles over to  
the man, who picks him up, laughing and praising him.

There is a knocking at the door. Charlie turns the phone  
off and gets up. He opens the door. A man in his twenties  
and a young boy are in the doorway. Their hair is the same  
colour. The man, LOGAN, has sci-fi goggles on. He moves  
them up and has a large smile on his face.

LOGAN

(Excited)

Charlie!

CHARLIE(O.S)

Hey Logan!

Logan and Charlie do a fist bump.

(CONTINUED)



LOGAN(O.S)  
How have you been?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
It's been great!

Charlie looks down to the young boy, DANNY, who is holding a Spider-Man toy. Charlie raises his hand for a fist bump.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Hiya Dan! How've you been?

Danny nods his head reciprocates the fist bump.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Good! Come in!

They enter and sit down. Danny runs off to play with his toy. Logan laughs.

LOGAN  
Kids.

He turns to Charlie.

LOGAN (cont'd)  
So. How are the...

Logan twiddles the googles on his head. Charlie laughs.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I was wondering why you were wearing those. But yeah, they've been fine. I was looking at some memories just now.

LOGAN  
Oh yeah? What kind of memories?

A smile is now on Logan's face.

LOGAN (cont'd)  
One night stands? Drunken fights?  
Special nights with Sarah?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No. No. And it's not like that.

LOGAN  
Sure it isn't.

Charlie chuckles.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I was looking at memories of my grand dad.

Logan's confused.

LOGAN  
Your grand dad? Didn't he die  
when you were ten?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Yeah.

Logan's impressed.

LOGAN  
They go that far back? I thought  
they only go as far as you've put  
them on!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
The scientist that worked on me,  
Dr-

A loud static sound replaces the scientist's name.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
-said that they go as far as you  
remember, even subconsciously.  
Like when I was born, for  
example.

LOGAN  
Damn! So I could get drunk and  
remember the last night using  
them?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Like he said, subconsciously.  
I've had a look at some... drunk  
moments of mine and yours.

Logan laughs.

LOGAN  
DUDE! Show me!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Sure.

As Charlie reaches for his phone, Danny enters the room  
again.

LOGAN  
Still playing with Spider-man  
huh?

DANNY  
He is the coolest! I wish I had  
powers like him!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Don't we all?

Charlie looks down at his phone. Small glitches appear.

CUT TO BLACK

8 EXT. DESTROYED DIS CITY - GREY SKY

Charlie wakes up. He starts shaking his head. He does a small chuckle.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Still ali-

He begins to cough. He gets up and runs out the room, running to an area with no dust. He falls to the ground and catches his breath. He lands on his bad hand.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
AAAGH! SHIT!

He rolls over, grasping his arm. His hand has gone pale. He turns looks up to the large dust cloud. He is silent for a while.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Is he... dead?

There is a long silence. For a moment, Charlie laughs quietly, and is relieved. He goes silent for a second. Faint laughter is heard. It soon grows louder and louder.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
(Disappointed)  
\*sigh\*... no.

Charlie gets up and looks around.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
How the hell did he survive that?

Malice is seen slowly walking out of the fog, still laughing.

MALICE  
How the hell did I survive that?  
It was like a small breeze hit  
me! I'm more durable than I  
thought!

Malice looks at his hands. The cuffs of his sleeves are slightly torn. He stares at his hands, and evil grows in his expression.

(CONTINUED)

MALICE (cont'd)  
I'm much stronger than I  
thought...

Malice looks up to Charle.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Come on Connor.

Malice turns around. He slices his hand in front of himself and the fog parts. He laughs again.

MALICE(O.S)  
Oh man! Parting the fog like I'm  
god damn Moses! Welcome to the  
holy land bitch! Hahahahaha!

Malice walks forwards. Charlie is slightly hesitant.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Shit...

He looks at his broken wrist, and then follows along. They walk over the new rubble, moving away from glass on the floor and other objects and bodies that have now appeared. Sounds from broken televisions and radios are heard. Small amounts of dialogue can be heard.

DISTORTED RADIO ANNOUNCER(V.O)  
Deec City has been utterly-  
\*static\* -The army are unable to-  
\*static\* -fog- \*static\* -hours  
they should be able to e-  
\*static\*

DISTORTED TELEVISION ANNOUNCER(V.O)  
We pray to the many people of  
Deec City. We hope that they are  
all-\*static\*

Malice laughs.

MALICE(O.S)  
"Thoughts and prayers" yadda  
yadda. Once the charity comes up  
let's see who actually donates.  
I'm white too, so they'll somehow  
pin ALL THIS on white people.

He looks around, and then turns to Charlie.

MALICE  
Not too long until we reach the  
bastards building. It's good  
'cause from the sounds of it the  
army are right on my ass. Which  
could be a problem.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Confused)  
You think so?

MALICE  
Yeah. I mean that's an extra amount of bodies to add to this massive pile. Everyone says 'we feel bad for families caught in disasters or murders or even mass genocides'. Me? I feel bad for the fucker who's gonna have to clean that shit up.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
And do you feel bad for the one whose cleaning up your mess?

MALICE  
Yeah. Without a doubt. Lets go.

Malice turns around. A whole bunch of buildings in front of them begin to fall over in their path. Charlie steps back.

MALICE(O.S)  
This place is falling apart. It really is hell. I hope it hasn't covered the pigs body.

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Who is this pig you keep talking about?

MALICE(O.S)  
Did you not hear me on the radio very well? That pig is Joseph Chindler.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Why? Because he is fat?

Malice stops. Charlie follows suit.

MALICE(O.S)  
(Slightly angry)  
Did you like him?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Nervous)  
Well, I didn't really know. I guess so, he is the reason for these eyes. Honestly, it's seems a bit lowbrow to call him a pig after all that humour.

Malice is quiet, but begins to laugh.

MALICE(O.S)  
You're right! Pig is an understatement! I'll pump it up a bit. I'll give a proper harsh name... You know what? I'll call him Pig-cunt.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Woah. What earned him that name?

Malice is silent. He raises his hand to his face.

MALICE(O.S)  
Oh dear child... he did too many things...

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Were they really that ba-

Malice launches a bolt of electricity to his right. A collision is heard. Malice turns around to Charlie. He is furious.

MALICE  
No more about that obese waste of human garbage. He got what he deserved...

More noises are heard. Malice turns to his left. He smiles.

MALICE (cont'd)  
You took it a step too far. Time for your punishment.

Malice points to Charlie's right. As soon as CHARLIE turns around he sees a large girder heading to his direction. He closes his eyes and raises his arms. A metal clang is heard. Static appears.

9 EXT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - PAST

Static begins this memory. Charlie gets out of his car. He goes to shut his car door, but he quickly moves his hand away from the door.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Gah! Shit!

Charlie wipes his hand and shuts the door.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Bloody static shocks.

Charlie locks the car and walk towards the complex. Along the way, he whistles 'Space Oddity' by David Bowie.

(CONTINUED)

He whistles all the way to his front door. A woman is standing there. Her brown hair is neatly tied back. She is clearly wearing glasses. She is holding a massive folder as she looks at the door.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Um, excuse me?

The woman, CLARA, turns to face him. She analyses his face.

CLARA  
Charlie Vergol?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Yeah that's me.

She smiles and walks over. A badge shows her affiliation with the Chindler Association, and displays her full name: Clara Dorothy.

CLARA  
Hi! I'm here on behalf of-

Once again, static replaces the name, and as the name is said, her mouth has been covered by a black bar. It goes as she finishes the name.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Oh okay then. Hi there.

He holds his hand out and they shake.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
So may I ask what this is about?

CLARA  
Monthly check-up. You signed for it, remember?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Oh, yeah.

Charlie scratches his head.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Wait, it's not been a month yet.

Clara neatly sorts her papers.

CLARA  
Well, it was agreed that we would do one within the week to see if there is any swelling or scaring. It's about that time now.

Charlie clicks his fingers.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Oh right! Sure come in!

Charlie opens the door and lets her in. The vision suddenly becomes blurry and extremely glitches.

10

INT. CHARLIE'S APARTMENT - DAY - PAST

The glitching stops and the vision focuses. Clara seems to be finished checking his eyes with an advanced Ophthalmoscope. She places it in her pocket and types something on an electronic notepad.

CLARA

(Mumbling)

All seems fine... Hacking chances are minimal, scarring is non-existent, this should impress Doctor-

Static and a black bar again. Clara changes her demeanour and looks back at Charlie.

CLARA (cont'd)

Well it seems that nothing is wrong! Things are going well! Anything you want to ask?

CHARLIE(O.S)

Yes. The doctor was a bit vague on the previous patients, what was the matter with those?

Clara slightly chokes up the question. She nervously shuffles her glasses.

CLARA

I-I'm sorry. I can't... tell you anything... legally.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Disappointed)

I thought so...

Clara looks to the side.

CLARA

There were... some problems... There was one person who only changed one of his eyes. He was curious, as we were. But he...

A determined look grows on her face. She holds Charlie's hand.



CLARA (cont'd)

Look, I'm going to tell you some things you mustn't know. If you act fast you can change everything. Firstly-

Everything becomes extremely glitchy and loud static is heard. It slowly dies down to blackness.

11 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - UNKNOWN HOUSE - GREY SKY

Charlie's eyesight is blurry. He tries to wake up, but can barely move. Malice tries to wake him up, but his voice isn't heard clearly.

MALICE

(Distant)

Hey... Wake up Cher! You can hear me right? Oh for the love of-

Charlie blacks out again. When he finally comes to, he can hear a piano being played. He slowly begins to wake up as Malice sings his own rendition the 'Dad's Army' theme song as he plays the piano. Charlie watches Malice as he plays.

MALICE (cont'd)

"Who did you think you were kidding Mr Chindler. If you thought that I would run. I was the man who you caused lots of pain. I was the man who played you once again 'Cos who did you think you were kidding Mr Chindler. If you thought that I was done.-"

Charlie sees he is distracted, so he tries to sneak away, moving towards the window through another hallway.

MALICE(O.S)

"You killed them all you made them fall shot them down just for fun. But I'm no fool I'm not your tool and now your life is done. It's over Mr Chindler my revenge for what you stole. My wife my child my mom and dad I'll drown you in a hole 'Cos who did you think you were kidding Mr Chindler. I killed you with no second thought!"

Charlie finally makes it outside.

12 EXT. DESTROYED DIS CITY - GREY SKY

He looks around for a bit. The area he is in is a small village on the outskirts of the city. The house that he was in is in a long line of small houses. The grass has burned away and left only ash.

When Charlie turns around again, Malice is right in front of him, a smile on his faces and his eye twitching. Charlie jumps back.

MALICE

Taking in the scenery huh? You hear my song? Bet you didn't know I learned piano.

Malice walks past him. Charlie gets up.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Muttering)

I didn't really care.

Malice turns around.

MALICE

What was that?

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Scared)

You played with lots of care.

Malice grins.

MALICE

I know. But now, let's talk about now. I went all this way to get you out of the dust and take a detour to safer air after you were knocked out.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Yeah, because of you.

MALICE

(Mocking)

Don't give me that. I was kind to you while you were out. I carried you all the way here, picked you up when I accidentally dropped you in child's blood when whacking you into the skull of one, So excuse me for being a bit sad that you tried to run away.

Charlie touches his face and looks at his hand. It's clean.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Huh? Nothing?

MALICE  
I washed your face, dumbass. The only thing there are two bruises, one from the girder and the other from the floor.

Malice turns around.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
The floor?

MALICE(O.S)  
The child was on the floor when I whacked you. I may have pushed it a little while you were out. Unintentionally, of course.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Nevermind, I thought you said everything may be contaminated. The water may be too.

Malice turns his head. He has a large malicious grin on his face.

MALICE  
That's why I didn't use the water.

He turns his head and walks on.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What did you use?

No reply.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
What did you use to wash my face?

No reply. Charlie shakes his head.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Can't be that bad.

Charlie looks back to Malice, who has stopped in his tracks and is looking around confused.

MALICE(O.S)  
Shit. Shit Shit SHIT!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Are you lost?

MALICE(O.S)  
(Ignoring Charlie)  
If I were here... No... We should  
be there...

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Didn't you live in this city?

Malice turns around annoyed.

MALICE  
Last time I was here it looked  
like Lindsay Lohan in the past!  
But now it looks like... Lindsay  
Lohan now! I can barely tell  
what's what! So don't talk shit!  
Or I'll shove your vocal chords  
up your ass so you can actually  
talk shit!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What do you want me to do?

He raises his arms up as if he is defeated.

MALICE  
I don't fucking know! Go look  
around at some houses? You like  
running away don't you? Just fuck  
off! I'll figure out where we are  
and find you later. Any shit and  
that broken arm of yours is gone!

Pause.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Fine.

Malice turns back around and begins to pace and mutter.  
Charlie turns and looks at the houses in the small area.  
Most of them are destroyed, except for one. A small grey  
house on the far right side of his vision. He turns to  
face it.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
That one looks fine...

He walks to the house. The house is stained grey from ash  
and rubble which surrounds the area. The windows are  
smashed and the front door is damaged. The fence  
surrounding the house is mostly destroyed. Charlie looks  
at the door.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Is this open or...?

Charlie fiddles with the door knob. The door falls  
forward.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Okay then.

He walks in to the house.

13 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - GREY HOUSE - GREY SKY

The inside of the house is just as bad as the outside. The stairs are dirty and covered in torn pieces of paper. The walls are damaged there visible bloodstains and dents in them. Glass is on the floor, and pictures that used to be in frames are torn. Much like outside, ash and dust is everywhere.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Something happened in here...

He looks to the room next to him. It seems to be a living room with a ripped leather sofa and blood on the floor.

Many picture frames are face down on the floor, apart from one which stands on a table. It appears to have a picture of a female child with brown hair.

The entire floor is covered in glass which seems to have come from the frames, smashed drinking glasses, and the broken window.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
I'm not going to be able to walk  
in there...

Charlie looks back to the stairs and begins to walk up them. Each step creaks as he walks up.

When he reaches the top he looks around. He looks to his right and sees a bathroom and what appears to be a small girls's room. He looks to his left and sees a large bedroom and a small room with an unknown purpose. The entire floor is covered in torn pieces of paper.

When he turns back to the right, the roof gives in and both rooms, as well as the area below, are destroyed. Charlie looks down at it all.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Jesus Christ. I don't think I  
should stay up here.

He looks at the large bedroom and sees that one side of the bed has been stabbed and torn repeatedly.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
What the fuck?

He walks over to the bedroom. Before he is about to enter, he places his foot on the floor inside. It makes a loud creaking noise.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Yeah. Fuck that.

He steps back and looks at the room from where he is. Torn paper is all over the floor. Pictures are on a desk. One is face down and another is unintelligible.

On a closer table is a larger picture in a frame. It seems to be a family photo. The mother and father are well dressed and appear to be at a party. There is a smiling child, also properly dressed, in the fathers arms. The child is not the same as the one in the picture downstairs. After a look at the picture, Charlie heads back downstairs.

The destroyed rooms have formed a path of floorboards and tiles that he can walk on. A torn pair has also fallen and seems to have blood on it, but this is noticed by Charlie. He walks over to the kitchen.

The kitchen is mostly spotless. The sides are dusty and ashy, as is the rest of the room, but nothing is destroyed. There is no broken glass, and there is very little paper on the floor. The sink is dusty, and the tap still drips water.

On the kitchen side, there is a picture. There is a man, a woman, and the girl from the first photo, who is in the arms of the woman. The glass of the picture is smashed on the woman's face, and there is a stab mark where a large knife has gone through the picture where the woman is. The cracked glass is so bad it covers the face of the man, who is holding the child's hand.

There is a large table that looks out into the burned garden. On the table are knife marks, and the large knife used is stabbed into a piece of paper. There are two other pieces of paper on the table. All of them are torn.

Charlie pulls the knife out of the paper and looks closely at it. It is a letter that is for a 'Mr L Dantil' from Chindler Incorporated. It is torn, but it mentions the loss of a child and a 'special opportunity'.

Charlie doesn't look at the paper for long, and he places it down. He picks the one on the left up. This paper is torn in half, and the other half is missing. From appearance alone, it is clear that it is from a hospital. It details information about the young girl Rachel, who was six and suffering from an enlarged heart. It also details that the condition was severe and in need of treatment.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie places the paper down. There is another piece of paper on the ground. It appears to be mostly black. Charlie picks it up. This one is a letter covered in black markings. Any words that may have been visible are covered in marker. Feral writing is on the paper in marker. These writings say the words: "BITCH", "WHORE", "WHY" and "YOU LEFT HER". There is the same address from the first letter on the top right.

Charlie has the paper in front of his face for a few seconds before the sounds of wood moving is heard. Charlie drops the paper and goes to the other room.

Malice is in the room, facing away. He has his head down, as if he is looking at something. Malice turns around. He has a smile on his face.

MALICE

Ah. There you are. Perfect timing. I know where we are now.

He drops a large picture frame. It's the same frame that the picture of the girl had.

MALICE (cont'd)

We have to go straight on from here. Come on Chance!

He walks forward toward a large road with buildings on either side. The Chindler Building is clearly visible. Charlie leaves the broken home.

14 EXT. DESTROYED DIS CITY - GREY SKY

Malice is walking faster than usual, CHARLIE is able to catch up though.

MALICE(O.S)

Hey. Those eyes of yours are still recording right?

CHARLIE(O.S)

Uhh... Yeah. They never stop.

MALICE(O.S)

I forget, audio is on these videos?

CHARLIE(O.S)

The idea of the lens is that they plug into the brain. Along with registering as sight, they also use my ears to pick up audio.

MALICE(O.S)

In English?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S)  
...I'm like a walking camera.

MALICE(O.S)  
(Chuckles)  
Wow. That's pretty cool Cameron.

They both walk silently. There are still broken pieces of building and bodies everywhere. Eventually, they reach a large amount of rubble. Malice sees something that catches his eye, and he runs towards it. He kneels next to a dead body of a dark-skinned woman. Her lower body has been crushed by a piece of building. Malice is laughing heartily.

MALICE  
(Laughing)  
Wow! Are you seeing this?

Charlie isn't laughing.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What's funny?

MALICE  
(Still laughing)  
You and I have different senses of humour! I mean... do you not see this?

Charlie is not getting it.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Come on. She's been crushed.

Malice points to the other end of the building piece. A white woman's legs are at the end of it. Charlie shakes his head.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Oh god... What's funny about that?

Malice finally composes himself.

MALICE  
Two things... One, it looks like a woman with an extremely long body...Pfft... and two... SHE GOES FROM BLACK TO WHITE! WHAT IS SHE? MICHEAL JACKSON?!

He bursts into unfathomable, insane laughter as he stomps the woman's face into the ground. He can barely breathe.



MALICE(O.S)  
THERE GOES HER NOSE!

As Malice laughs insanely, Charlie is silent.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What the fuck...

Malice is unable to respond, gets up, and walks forward. Charlie goes to follow, before he does, he looks down to the dead woman.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
I'm so sorry...

Charlie turns back and looks back to Malice, who has taken a look at another woman on the ground.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Oh god. What now?

Charlie walks over to him. Malice is knelt over looking at a woman who is laying down. She wears broken glasses and has a bleeding scar on her face. She wears a smart shirt and blazer, as well as a torn pencil skirt. Her long hair is messy.

She wears a small badge. Malice picks it up. Charlie follows his hand, and he recognises the badge.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Hey... that's a...

Malice's expression goes sour for a second, but his insane smile returns.

MALICE  
A Chindler employee. Looks like she never made her shift.

He chucks the badge away. He moves his hand to her head.

MALICE(O.S)  
Cold. Now she's dead on the outside as well.

Charlie is silent. Malice looks at him.

MALICE  
I heard you. You recognised this, yet it's obvious you've never been here. Speak.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
It's these eyes, remember? I got them from-

MALICE

If you're going to get those fitted, the employees wear different clothing and badges. This one is for THIS location. How did you recognise this?

Charlie nervously looks down.

CHARLIE(O.S)

I had a check... This woman, Clara, told me about... The dark side of the organisation.

MALICE(O.S)

Clara?

CHARLIE(O.S)

She talked about a separate group within the organisation that Chindler wasn't aware of... The deaths of the failures... The numerous tests... I came here to look into it all...

MALICE(O.S)

She lied...

Charlie looks up. Malice faces the ground.

MALICE

He knew everything... I know he knew everything...

There is a silence. Charlie takes a deep breath.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Agitated)

Why do you hate Chindler so much? He's done so much... He's advanced technology... Without his help and funding, I wouldn't have these eyes. Why do you hate him?

Malice grows a serious expression, and his eye begins to twitch again.

MALICE

You didn't know him. You follow like the other sheep, but I'm the black sheep. I once was like the others, I was curious. He invited my family to the slaughter house. They never came out. I escaped, but lost everything. He still had his sights on me, he saw me as

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MALICE (cont'd)  
important, but as if I would follow, knowing what was in that house. And this bitch was a citizen to that house, and got what she deserved.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Annoyed)  
Hey knock it off. She may not know what-

MALICE  
(Angered)  
What do you know about her, huh? What did you know about Clara? What do you know about that lady-friend of yours? Who is to say that woman is your friend? Who is to say that that woman isn't talking about you behind your back, telling other shallow whores how boring and dull you are! She acts like she loves and cares about you, but she doesn't! You're just a vessel for her fucked up mind!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Hey calm down! Where is this coming from?

MALICE  
Do you love her?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What?

MALICE  
That bitch I talked to earlier, your friend, do you love her?

Charlie goes quiet.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I did...

Malice sighs. He then unnaturally chuckles.

MALICE  
Did she seem to care about your affection?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
She... Seemed sorry.

Malice places his hand on Charlie's shoulder. A smile is on his face. The twitching stops.

(CONTINUED)

MALICE

She wasn't. She just didn't want you to commit suicide or hate her. So...

He laughs.

MALICE (cont'd)

You need some special therapy.

Malice moves his hand off Charlie's shoulder. His other hand moves to the buttons of the woman's shirt. He begins to unbutton the shirt. Charlie stops him.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Hey! What the hell are you doing?

MALICE

Hey. Perfectly good body. Might as well use it.

He swats Charlie's hand away and unbuttons her shirt and opens it up.

CHARLIE(O.S)

You're not going to...

He cackles. His head begins twitching unnaturally. He leans backwards and looks at Charlie.

MALICE

Of course not... 'You' are.

Charlie begins to step back.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Shocked)

W-w-what?

MALICE

We can't trust women. Me and you. So I'm going to let you have your way with this woman, to give you the good life ya virgin! And besides... I told you NOT to talk about Chindler... So... Fuck her or you lose your arm!

Malice laughs manically. Charlie shakes his head.

CHARLIE(O.S)

No. She's dead. It's wrong...

MALICE(O.S)

What? Are you scared she can't consent? She's dead! She's just like a sex doll. An advanced sex

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
doll! And look around! It's just  
as dead as her! No one will know!

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No! I won't do it!

Malice's smile fades.

MALICE  
Oh. You won't? Shame...

Malice's evil expression and laugh comes back.

MALICE (cont'd)  
For you!

He reaches underneath the skirt and removes her underwear,  
tossing it away.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No...

Malice opens her legs.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
(Angry)  
STOP IT NOW!

Charlie sprints towards Malice. He throws his fist at him.  
Malice laughs and grabs it. A metallic sound is heard from  
the collision.

MALICE  
A punch? Again? Surely you know-

Charlie knees him in the nose, catching him off-guard.  
Charlie turns and runs quickly to a sharp rock.

MALICE(O.S)  
You little shit! Come here!

Charlie grabs the rock and spins around. Malice is right  
behind him, but Charlie stands and stabs him in the left  
eye. Malice reels back, covering his eye, the rock still  
in it.

MALICE  
GAH! YOU MOTHERFUCKER! YOU...  
YOU...

He begins to laugh. He moves his hands. Electricity sparks  
around the rock in his eye. There is no blood, only a  
strange liquid.

MALICE (cont'd)  
I forgot about this. I have a  
Visual Lens. Thanks for reminding  
me.

Malice rips the rock out. The liquid spills everywhere.

MALICE (cont'd)  
You caught me off-guard, for  
sure... But you stood no chance.

Malice walks to Charlie.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Since you helped me remember  
something, I'm a little happier.

He grabs Charlie's broken wrist. He grunts in pain.  
Electricity then comes out of Malice's hand. Charlie  
screams out in pain.

MALICE (cont'd)  
But I've had enough of your shit.  
I'll let you live... But you are  
losing some privileges.

Malice grabs his arm and rips it clean off. Charlie's  
scream last for only a second. His vision glitches harshly  
from the pain. It is replaced by gagging as Malice picks  
him up by the neck.

MALICE (cont'd)  
No arm... And to stop the  
bleeding...

Malice tosses Charlie's arm and grabs the stump,  
electricity begins to erupt from his hand. Charlie's  
vision distorts and glitches. His eyes begin to water, his  
screams almost non-existent.

Malice tosses Charlie next to the woman. Charlie is  
motionless, breathing heavily. He looks to where his arm  
was. A burnt stump is all that's left. A small amount of  
blood seeps from it.

MALICE(O.S)  
Now...

Malice picks Charlie up and puts him on top of her.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Fuck... Her!

Charlie struggles to get up on his knees.

CHARLIE(O.S)

N-....n....no...

MALICE(O.S)

It's no longer a request! Do.  
Her. Now. Or I'll remove  
something else! And you won't  
like what I will remove.

Silence. Charlie eventually shakes his head.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

(Angry)

FUCK HER! RAPE HER! RIGHT NOW!

More silence.

CHARLIE(O.S)

No...I...

Suddenly, the woman starts to wake up. She slowly opens her eyes and gets her breath back. Charlie slowly begins to laugh.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

Oh my god... You're alive?

Charlie goes flying to the left, right onto his arm. He wails for a second, and looks back. Malice has grabbed the woman by the neck and has her up on a wall. She grunts in pain.

MALICE(O.S)

(Enraged)

What do you know about Project  
Rebirth?!

CHARLIE(O.S)

What are you-

Malice turns around. He is livid.

MALICE

Shut the fuck up Charlie!

He turns back to the woman.

MALICE(O.S)

Project Rebirth? What do you  
know? Tell me you cunt!

CHINDLER EMPLOYEE

I-I don't know! What are you  
talking about?

MALICE(O.S)

You work with Chindler right? You know what he planned right? You know about his secret projects!

CHINDLER EMPLOYEE

(Crying)

Please... I don't know about anything! I only know about what we share to the public! I don't know about these projects!

MALICE(O.S)

As if I'd trust you! You were probably fucking him as well! You probably signed a contract you bitch!

There is a silence. The employee seems to look at Malice as if she knows him.

CHINDLER EMPLOYEE

I remember you... You're Clara's friend right? She told me about you... I'm so sorry...

He is silent. His head slowly drops. His fist begins to shake.

CHARLIE(O.S)

You... knew Clara?

Malice ignores him.

MALICE(O.S)

Where is she? Did I kill her?

There is a long silence.

CHINDLER EMPLOYEE

I don't know... I was on my way to-

Malice slams her on the wall again. She screams.

MALICE(O.S)

WHERE IS SHE? WHERE DID YOU SEE HER?

CHARLIE(O.S)

SHE DOESN'T KNOW!

Malice turns around and fires a lighting bolt at Charlie's head. After some glitching and static, he immediately blacks out.



15 EXT. LARGE FIELD - NIGHT - PAST

Charlie is looking up at the stars. He stares at them for a while, before looking forward. A blonde woman is walking away from him.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
 (Upset)  
 I guess I should've expected  
 that. Sarah...

He takes a deep breath.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
 I'll still see her... It's  
 fine...

Charlie wipes his eyes. He stops with his hand over his eye. He is quiet for a long time.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
 Maybe I don't WANT to see her...

He reaches for his phone and opens up a message from 'CHINDLER ORG.' It has information about Visual Lens.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
 I have nothing to lose now...

His vision blurs into black.

16 INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT - PAST

When his vision comes back, Charlie is running in a hospital, breathing heavily. Nurses and doctors urge him to not run, but he ignores them. He eventually reaches the room he needs to be in, and slams the door open.

He slowly walks to his dying father.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
 Dad?

CHARLIE'S FATHER looks over to Charlie, barely cracking a smile. Charlie looks around.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
 Where is everyone?

Charlie's father speaks in a raspy voice, as if he is on death's door.

CHARLIE'S FATHER  
 I guess they didn't want to see  
 me...

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What the fuck is wrong with them?  
You're... You're...

CHARLIE'S FATHER  
It's okay Charlie... As long as  
you're here.

Charlie's father holds his hand out. Charlie holds it. The heart monitor begins to beep faster. Charlie is about to panic, but his father places his other hand on Charlie's, slowly passing away. Charlie grips his fathers hands as his visions fades away again.

17 INT. SCIENCE LAB - TESTING CHAIR - PAST

Charlie is now where he was sitting at the start. He sits calmly in the chair. Soon, the concealed scientist appears again.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Mr. Vergol, am I correct?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Yeah, that's me.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Well...

He leans forward.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST (cont'd)  
Let's get started.

Charlie's vision goes black.

18 INT. SCIENCE LAB - TESTING CHAIR - PAST - LATER

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST(O.S)  
So... If you don't mind me  
asking...

Charlie's vision returns, continuing the conversation from the beginning.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
What do you plan to do first?

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I'll make as many memories as  
possible... So I can look back at  
the good times, and forget the  
bad times.

When he looks up, the scientist is facing him.

(CONTINUED)

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
You are aware you can see  
precious memories from before  
now, right?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Surprised)  
What?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
As long as it remains in your  
mind, you can view it,  
subconsciously or otherwise.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
So... I could see memories of my  
childhood? Of my father?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Yes.

Charlie looks away from the scientist.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Happy)  
Oh my god!

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST(O.S)  
...sheep.

Charlie looks back.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST  
Oh. Haha. Apologies. You reminded  
me of another patient. He had a  
brilliant speech.

He places his notepad down.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST (cont'd)  
(Mockingly)  
"People are sheep to the  
organisations. They pay money to  
live, but also to be accepted.  
Why can't we all live in a world  
where the things we need to live  
are cheaper? I feel alone... like  
a black sheep."  
(Laughs)  
It's more ironic since he paid me  
to change his eyes to be fancy!  
Well... he paid half, at least.

CHARLIE(O.S)

I thought you weren't meant to-

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST

I was paraphrasing. I wouldn't give you the full details of their...

He chuckles.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST (cont'd)

Past.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Wow... Wonder what happened to that guy?

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST

You have no idea.

A major amount of glitching and static before a cut to black.

19 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

Charlie slowly awakens. He is face down on the laminate flooring. He slowly gets up and puts his hand on his head.

CHARLIE(O.S)

(Pained)

Ahh...

Charlie looks around. The walls are a pure white, the tables were made of glass, but they have all been broken. The torn furniture is made of leather. There is blood everywhere. Bodies of neatly suited people are piled into a corner, their organs scattered on the floor. There is an elevator door which is charred and open. The elevator has collapsed and is unusable.

Charlie turns to look outside. The broken glass doors reveal that the ash cloud that covered the city has disappeared, revealing the night sky. He walks towards the doors, and slowly opens them to go outside.

20 EXT. DESTROYED DIS CITY - NIGHT

He looks up at the starry night sky and stares at the moon as the gentle breeze blows. He takes his time as he relishes the calm and quiet nature, and takes a deep breath.

Charlie looks down. There is a large crater which is covered in burn marks. In the centre of the crater is a large mark which is in the shape of a headless fat man.

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE(O.S)

I guess this is what he wanted me to see.

He kneels down.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

So this was Chindler... My god...

A distant explosion is heard, as is a low mechanical humming. Charlie gets up. He looks forward at the long street. He turns to his right to see another empty street. When he turns left, Malice is flying towards him at top speed. An Attack Helicopter is chasing behind him. Before Charlie has a chance to react, he has been grabbed. Malice points Charlie out to the helicopter before he throws Charlie back inside.

21 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

He is on the floor again. Malice turns to the entrance as a missile explodes in the crater. He merely covers his eyes as he stands up straight. As soon as the dust clears, he is right back to facing Charlie.

Malice's clothes are torn and there are small tears in the fabric where bullets have shot him. His smile is wider than ever and he twitches widely. His eye is still scarred, but is back in place. His hair is extremely messy.

MALICE

They won't attack now they know you're here.

CHARLIE(O.S)

What?

MALICE

The military are here. As soon as that dust was clear, they marched in, ready to take me down. But here's the thing...

Malice raises his hand in front of Charlie's face. On the back of his hand, there is a bruise.

MALICE (cont'd)

I got this one from one of the helicopters. They unloaded their entire ammunition of bullets right towards me, all hit my hand. And all I have is a bruise.

His insane laughter echos. He has lost his mind. Malice stands up.

(CONTINUED)

MALICE (cont'd)

What can't I do? I've become a god! No matter what they do, they can't destroy me! Guess I gotta thank that fat fuck!

Malice turns around and goes back outside. He looks down to the crater.

MALICE(O.S)

(Yelling)

Thanks, Dickhead!

The sound of a missile is heard from the right. Malice turns to his right and steps to the side. As soon as the missile is in sight, Malice grabs it by the sides, spins around in a circle and fires it back, similar to an Olympic hammer throw. He slowly walks back inside.

MALICE

This building is our last destination before we end our grand tour.

A burning attack helicopter crashes in the crater behind him.

MALICE (cont'd)

And I know that I've saved the best till last.

Charlie looks back to the pile of bodies.

MALICE(O.S)

Oh yeah. I cleared this entire building after my explosion. This building is well made, so I had to do a more thorough inspection.

Charlie looks down.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

You know, you were right.

Charlie turns to Malice, who has his head slightly tilted. His smile is still present.

MALICE

You asked if I had amnesia at the start of all this. And yes, I did lose some of my memory. I don't know how, something must've tampered with my memory. The eye makes it easy y'know.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Wait... I remember Clara saying that no impacts or electricity can mess with your memory, not even hacking can do it.

Malice begins to pace.

MALICE

I guess someone in the organisation fucked with it then. I got a whole lot of blank spaces in my head. I don't even remember getting the powers! How fucked is that?

(Laughs)

I guess I'll find them? Or maybe they are in one of these piles!

Malice goes to the body pile and starts kicking bodies and tossing them away.

MALICE(O.S)

HELLOOOOOOOO? ANY TAMPERERS IN HERE?

After all the bodies are gone, he turns and shrugs.

MALICE

Guess not! Oh man!

He grasps his head.

MALICE (cont'd)

These memories keep coming in and I end up hating Pig-Cunt even more! Him and everything else! It's all coming back! I'm sure it's all in my head somewhere!

He drops his arm. Malice breathes heavily and his smile slowly fades. There is a long moment of tension.

CHARLIE(O.S)

What happened to that woman?

Malice's smile comes back and he begins to laugh.

MALICE

Since you wouldn't do it, I took it to myself. Shame I had to be interrupted by the army. But she did finish with a hand job... Against her will.

He reaches into a jacket pocket. He pulls out one of the woman's hands and laughs wildly. Charlie seems to have no reaction. This confuses Malice.

(CONTINUED)

MALICE (cont'd)  
Not surprised?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
You've shown me so much shit.  
I've seen so much. This is more  
like a cat bringing a dead mouse  
on a door mat.

Malice's smile widens. He tilts his head so far to the other side that it makes a loud cracking sound, and his head is looking straight at Charlie at a ninety-degree angle.

MALICE  
(Playful)  
You're lying. You're acting  
tough. I know you're frightened.  
You want to seem like a good  
person in case you die.

He returns his head to the normal position. He crouches forward.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Tell me. You're scared, aren't  
you?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
No. I don't care what you do  
anymore. Just finish this 'tour'.

Malice is quiet. He stares at Charlie, not moving, his smile never fading.

MALICE  
You seem down. Lighten up.

Malice slaps his hand where Charlie's arm used to connect and lets off a massive jolt of electricity. Charlie screams out in pain, not as loud as anytime before.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Getting used to that too?

CHARLIE(O.S)  
I said... I'm done... Just show  
me everything.

Malice thrusts his hand into Charlie's side. He screams louder.

MALICE  
How about now?



CHARLIE(O.S)  
JUST SHOW ME EVERYTHING!

Malice shrugs and removes his hand.

MALICE  
Fine. But most your walking  
privileges are gone now. You walk  
when I say you walk. Not walking  
results in you never walking  
again, got it?

Charlie sighs.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Fine.

MALICE  
Good.

Malice now has grabbed Charlie by the back of the neck and drags him across the floor. He grunts as this happens.

22 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - STAIRS -  
NIGHT

Malice begins to drag Charlie up the stairs. His footsteps echo within the large stairway. Charlie looks down at every step.

MALICE(O.S)  
Not even going to look around?

Charlie is silent.

MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
If you keep being silent I might  
get bored.

Malice continues to drag him up the stairs. He stops after a while. When Charlie looks up, some of the stairs are missing. Malice turns into the room adjacent to the missing stairs.

23 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - SECOND  
FLOOR - NIGHT

When he enters the room, he drops CHARLIE.

MALICE(O.S)  
You can walk on your own now.

Charlie struggles to get up is soon up straight. Malice has walked into a large, dark room. The windows that face the city are broken. Malice turns a light on, revealing the blood that covers the room.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie soon finds the body pile that Malice has left. Organs are scattered around it. He looks to see Malice, smiling as usual.

MALICE

Every floor, excluding the top floor, has a little pile of bodies.

Charlie flinches and looks at his injury.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Please... Can you help me seal this wound?

Charlie coughs. Malice shakes his head.

MALICE

Your body. Your problem.

He turns around again and quickly turns the light out. An attack helicopter slowly passes by. As soon as it is gone, Malice turns the light on.

MALICE(O.S)

It's fun to confuse them. They don't even know where I am now!

Malice laughs. When he stops, a baby is heard crying. His smile drops. Both men are silent. Malice slowly walks over to a desk with a closed door. He opens the door and the baby noise is louder. Charlie doesn't see the child. Malice's face is melancholic.

CHARLIE(O.S)

A child? Why is-

Malice fires a bolt into the desk. The crying stops. He stands up. He doesn't smile.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)

(Shock)

You... Killed A baby? An innocent life?! Do you not have any remorse?

Malice turns to Charlie, expressionless for a second. He then laughs.

MALICE

Really? Seriously? You wanted that baby to live? Really? In this world?

Charlie is silent as Malice taunts him.

MALICE (cont'd)

Were YOU going to look after that child? Were YOU going to save it? Did YOU want it to grow up with no real parents, in a world where people will blindly call a demon a messiah? Where people will only love another not for them, but for their appearance and worth? A world that looks like this? Did YOU want to raise a child from an apocalypse? That child may have got poisoning from the air, ash in it's lungs. It's better dead than alive. I put it out of its misery before the misery had a chance to kill it. You fuckin' moron! You are such a laugh!

He walks away. Charlie remains silent.

MALICE(O.S)

Come on then! I found the other stairs.

Suddenly, one of the Attack Helicopters flies by. Charlie turns as it passes.

MALICE

Well, look who's here!

Charlie's vision begins to blur. He looks to his injury, which is now bleeding profusely. He staggers to the wall and accidentally turns on the light. Malice turns around as Charlie blacks out.

MALICE (cont'd)

Ah shit.

24 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

Charlie jolts awake as Malice uses his power to wake him up. He has a grin on his face and his clothes look like they have been burned. A bright white light is coming from the ceiling.

MALICE

Wake up, bitch!

Charlie leans up and looks around. The room is a large laboratory. There are pitch black windows. One has been smashed. The laminate floor is pure white.

There are many tables and chairs, including one large chair that seems to be for experiments, and where Charlie is currently sat. There is a large screen and many

(CONTINUED)

machines. There is blood on the floor and some on the walls, but not as excessive as the other floors. There is a massive amount rubble on the right side of the room as if there was a wall and a separate room there.

Charlie looks at his body. His body has bandages over his injuries. Charlie looks back to Malice.

MALICE(O.S)

I seared it shut. That way you won't faint all the time. Pussy.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Than-

MALICE

Don't bother.

Malice turns, but limps away. His leg is missing flesh.

MALICE(O.S)

Those fuckers got me real good. Unloaded all their missiles at once. I thought I could kick em all away, but I lost my whole leg. Not as invincible as I thought.

CHARLIE(O.S)

But... You still have your leg.

MALICE(O.S)

Ha! That's the thing! It's been healing over time. It's almost as good as new. I'd say it's been at least an hour. They have called reinforcements. But enough of that shit!

Malice spins around. His wide smile is back.

MALICE

Behold! The birthplace of Malice! I made sure that I cleared any evidence as well as any chance of replicating an experiment like mine. It's here that I became God in the flesh, and my first order of business was banishing Lucifer, and some other sinners. But none of that matters, for I am destruction, I am Malice! I have literally become death! And I will be the destroyer of worlds... or at least this crappy one.

He turns around. Charlie gets up from the chair and looks around the lab as he continues to gloat. There are singed pieces of paper scattered everywhere. He finds a safe which is slightly ajar and opens it up. There is a remote with a button on it, and some documents on it. They detail a kill switch that explodes Malice's heart.

Charlie picks it up and turns to face Malice, who then turns to face him. As soon as he registers what's in his hand, he becomes frightened.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Hey... Hand that little thing  
over. It's cool... Just hand it  
over...

Charlie puts his thumb on the button.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
(Cocky)  
I know what this does.

MALICE  
(Scared)  
C-Come on... Charlie... I can  
change this world. I can- I can  
end the world's pain, I can open  
their eyes! And you. You will be  
the hero! You would be the one  
who kept me alive to save  
everyone! Just... hand it over.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
Sorry, but your apocalypse ends  
now. Good bye, Malice.

Charlie presses the button of the remote. Malice jerks forward, and begins gagging. He begins to sporadically twitch and shake, struggling to catch his breath as he clutches his heart. He then starts to profusely vomit on the floor and soon falls backwards to a wall. After violently vomiting red liquid, he leans back to the wall and goes limp.

Charlie stares at his's body for a while. After waiting, Charlie begins to laugh happily and wipes his eyes. He tosses the remote next to Malice.

CHARLIE(O.S) (cont'd)  
There you go. You got the remote.

He slowly walks over to the large chair, which visibly has small spots of blood near the neck. He sits on the chair upright and puts his hand on his head. He lets out a long sigh and leans back into the chair. There is a calm silence as Charlie slowly closes his eyes.

MALICE(O.S)  
RESTRICTIONS!

Charlie is woken by mechanical metal straps locking him to the chair. He tries to struggle but is trapped. Malice's maniacal laughter is heard. The chair rises up to a point that we can see his body. He jumps up from the floor and wipes his mouth, picks the remote up and turns to Charlie with his disturbed smile.

MALICE  
That was adorable! You really acted like a hero! You had the grin, the stance, you were so proud of yourself!

Malice walks up to Charlie slowly.

MALICE (cont'd)  
But now look at you. Back to the weak, piece of shit that you were. Shame.

He puts his hand on Charlie's chin, and makes a face as if he is thinking.

MALICE (cont'd)  
(Taunting)  
Say, you making a speech, grinning confidently as your hand is on the button to kill someone? I also heard you laughing. Very villainous if you ask me!

Charlie tries to escape again as Malice laughs.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
How... How are you alive? That remote should've blown your heart up!

Malice looks at the remote.

MALICE  
This thing? This looks just like the first one!

He crushes the remote.

MALICE (cont'd)  
The first one which was too weak to blow up my heart.

CHARLIE(O.S)  
What?

MALICE

I remembered it as you showed me the second remote. Oh it sure did a number on me. It certainly fucked up my systems, but that's when I found out about my regeneration. It healed my heart up. If it were any stronger, I may not be here, beginning my revolution.

He walks away from Charlie.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Who did it the first time?

He stops. There is a silence.

MALICE(O.S)

I don't remember... All I remember is a woman... must've been that whore.

CHARLIE(O.S)

You don't like women do you?

He turns to face Charlie. He is not smiling.

MALICE

No. They've hurt me more times than you could imagine, both physically and mentally. Leaving me just because one pig has a lot of money... Hating me because I've changed? Pretending they love me?

He begins to twitch and shake violently and turns around.

MALICE(O.S)

They leave a child to die, just for money? And that's just women. The cunts of this city just follow an obese man who seems like the greatest man, but just wants to lead your family to suicide and lead the ones with no money to death. So I will change everything. With this city gone, the world will go into turmoil. I will destroy the blind fools that follow big corporations that control the cities and people. I will save them all. They will look to me as a god. I will rewrite the world. Free the innocent, torture the fools.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie is quiet, letting it sink in.

CHARLIE(O.S)

That's it? You're doing this all because you've had a bad life? So many people have gone through the same things, some maybe have been through worse, and yet you're killing people, mauling them, raping them, ending lives... Because you've lost some people? Because you've been treated wrong?

Malice turns around, fast. He is enraged.

MALICE

(Furious)

THAT CUNT AND THAT OBESE FUCK LET MY DAUGHTER DIE!

Charlie stops. His eyes twitch.

MALICE (cont'd)

You've lost people... Right?

Charlie looks to the side.

MALICE(O.S)

You've had that thought... You've hated someone to the point that you want them dead... Everyone has. I can act upon it... I can change it. No matter who wants me dead...

Charlie looks back.

CHARLIE(O.S)

Yes... I've lost people. Everyone loses someone dear to them, whether someone caused it or not. But even if hatred did cloud my mind, and I had the powers you have, maybe I would act. But in the end... it wouldn't change anything. I don't see things the way you do.

Malice tilts his head to the side. He grins.

MALICE

I'm curious. Do you want to see the time I got these powers? It should be hidden in my subconscious. A real hidden gem.

(CONTINUED)



Charlie is silent. Despite the lack of answers, Malice continues and points to the screen.

MALICE (cont'd)

You know that the Chindler Memory Cables can go into the brain and store all the memory's of a person on their deathbed right? All they need is a connection into a living brain and there you go! Those eyes of yours were made to show memories of those who have died before they can use the Memory Cables. People used it to treasure memories... But it only had one real purpose. Blackmail.

Malice grabs a large cable which is attached to a large machine.

MALICE (cont'd)

Here's one here! How about I show you the end of this company!

Malice goes to shove it in his head, but stops. He puts the cable down and picks up a shard of glass from the broken window and walks over to Charlie, raising the shard over his head.

MALICE (cont'd)

No talking during the film.

Malice thrusts the shard into Charlie's throat. Blood splatters onto Malice as Charlie begins to gag on his own blood. Malice goes back to the cable. He once again tries to shove the cable in his head, but stops. He begins to laugh.

MALICE (cont'd)

(To himself)

My skulls probably going to destroy this thing. Better give it an opening.

He turns and rips out his Visual-Lens straight from his eye socket and throws it away. He quickly shoves the cable to replace it. The screen turns on. There is only white at first. Malice pulls up a chair and looks at the screen.

MALICE(O.S)

Let's cut the fat and go straight to the main event. Chair to screen!

Charlie's chair moves closer to the screen. He can now see the whole screen as if it were his own sight.

25 INT. DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - GREY SKY  
- PAST

We see this scene from Malice's perspective. He goes through the doors and sees JOSEPH CHINDLER, an obese man in a dark green suit. He has a large moustache and his hands have many gold rings.

There is another male in the room. The lead scientist, named TOBIN. He wears glasses.

A blonde woman in low cut red dress, SIA, is also in the room. She is also covered in jewellery, such as necklaces and diamonds. She takes a glance at Malice, but is more concerned with her phone.

There is a large observation room which is gone in the future. Chindler turns around, a genuine smile on his face.

MR CHINDLER

Aaah! There you are.

He holds his hand out. Malice looks at the hand, but doesn't shake it.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Yeah, Yeah, here I am. How about we start this 'Thunder God' thing then?

Chindler pulls his hand back.

MR CHINDLER

Let's not focus on that yet. How have you been, eh? I like that white jacket of yours, where'd you get it?

Malice looks over to Sia, then looks back Chindler. He begins to take his jacket off.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I'd rather get this over and done with.

MR CHINDLER

A man of action! I like the way you think.

CHINDLER turns around to the scientist.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)

Is it all ready Tobin?

Tobin looks up from typing rapidly on his computer.

(CONTINUED)

TOBIN

It's all ready sir.

MR CHINDLER

Brilliant! I'll leave you with my  
good friend here!

Chindler leans forward and whispers to Malice.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)

Although I'm authority, when it  
comes to science, Tobin is in  
charge.

He turns back to Tobin.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)

I'll leave you to it.

Chindler walks away to Sia, who smiles at him. After  
snogging, the two walk to the observation room next door.  
The Tobin walks up to Malice.

TOBIN

Hello again. Please take a seat  
in that chair there.

Malice nods.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

(With familiarity)

Sure. Didn't know you worked  
multiple jobs.

He chucks his jacket on to Tobin. Tobin laughs as he  
removes it.

TOBIN

Yes. I'm in charge of science, so  
when something new happens, it  
should be by my hand.

Malice walks to the chair, takes a seat and leans back.  
The Tobin walks over to a computer and places Malice's  
coat on it.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Sounds just like you.

TOBIN(O.S)

This coming from Mr. Black Sheep.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Ha. Got me there.

Tobin stops typing and turns around.

TOBIN

Okay, Now I'm going to have to restrict you for this, as we need you in one place while these injections happen, okay?

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Sure, whatever.

TOBIN

Good. This will be rather sudden.  
RESTRICTIONS!

The same restrictions that currently hold Charlie take a hold of Malice in the past.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

(Surprise)

Holy shit!

TOBIN

Are you okay?

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I'm a bit startled but sure, I'm fine.

TOBIN

(Disappointed)

Oh. I thought you would be a bit more scared.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Sorry about that. I know that you like the pain of others. I remember your smile as you injected me last time.

Tobin shakes his head.

TOBIN

Whatever, are you ready now?

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Go for it.

Tobin types on the computer. Multiple syringes attached to metal arms appear with a strange glowing purple liquid inside of them.

TOBIN

This may hurt a bit.

Tobin goes to the observation room. A larger machine with a large spike on the end of it rises from the floor and points at Malice. Loud whirring sounds starts up as the syringes jab into him, and he yells in pain. Two more arms

(CONTINUED)

appear. They drill two metal plates into his hands. Electricity begins to appear from the large spiked machine, and then lightning erupts from the tip of the spike and hits Malice. His vision goes white.

MALICE(O.S)

Yeah, let's skip this unconscious part. I don't think there's anything important here.

26 INT. DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - GREY SKY  
- PAST

The screen distorts and glitches for a second, but then we return to Malice's memories as he wakes up to see Tobin looking down on him. There is smoke in the room.

TOBIN

Ah! You're alive! I'd advise being careful, we don't know if our experiments have been successful.

Malice groans. He goes to put his hand on his head but pulls his hand back when he sees his pure white hand with black nails.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

What the fu-

Malice begins to cough. He leans up and looks to see his arms the same pure white as his hands were.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

What the fuck?!

TOBIN

Please calm down.

He gets up from the chair and stumbles over to the large window. He looks at his reflection. He stares at himself for a while, mostly confused. After a while he shrugs.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I guess I can live looking like an edgy goth.

Malice turns around and sees Chindler with Sia. Both are shocked, but soon Chindler begins to clap.

MR CHINDLER

Oh my! You certainly look different.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I thought this was supposed to make me super human, not give me a make-over.

(CONTINUED)

Chindler nods.

MR CHINDLER  
Yes, that is weird.

He turns to Tobin.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)  
What is the nature of that Tobin?

Tobin is looking at an electronic notepad.

TOBIN  
Well, this seems to have been a side effect. Must of been a large amount of stress added to the-

MR CHINDLER  
(Impatiently)  
Yes yes, but did it give him powers like we wanted?

TOBIN  
Yes, electricity now courses through his veins it seems.

MR CHINDLER  
Ahh! Excellent!

He turns back to Malice.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)  
Well? What are you waiting for? Don't you want to see if this power worked?

Malice walks over to Chindler.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
Well how the hell do I do-

Malice trips forward and he outstretches his hand. A bolt of lightning bursts from his hand and hits the elevator. Two other employees that were in the elevator just miss the bolt that hits the elevator, which bursts into flames and falls. The employees look down while Malice turns to Chindler, who is shocked.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Uhh... Sorry...

MR CHINDLER  
I'll fix it later. For now, that power is rather amazing!

Chindler turns to Tobin.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)  
I have high expectations for your future projects! Especially that 'Project Rebirth' you keep on about.

An odd smile is on Tobin's face.

TOBIN  
(Maliciously)  
Yes... Now that this was a success, that project should go swimmingly.

Tobin places the pad in his arm and picks up what looks like a black advanced Ophthalmoscope, placing it in his pocket.

TOBIN (cont'd)  
Now, I'll go get the X-rays. I set them to print downstairs.

MR CHINDLER(O.S)  
Ah! Good idea.

Tobin leaves via the stairs and the other employees go into the other room. Malice sits back on the chair. He begins to channel electricity in the palm of his hand.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
Fuck me. This is the real deal.

MR CHINDLER(O.S)  
Yes. It seems our little experiment worked. You've got powers beyond your imagination.

Malice looks up.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
Well, what can I say? Thank you very much.

Chindler chuckles.

MR CHINDLER  
Oh your very welcome. It's all I thought I could do for you. But it's time for your end of the bargain.

Malice is silent for a while. The electricity in his hands goes and his hand clenches to a fist.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
...What was that?

Chindler begins to pace around the room.

MR CHINDLER

You see... An experiment like this costs a lot of money... An awful lot. But I am willing to let you keep the money I gave you for this... Under one condition.

He stops pacing and turns to Malice.

MR CHINDLER (cont'd)

You will be my body guard. My errand boy. You will be the warrior of the company. The hit-man. Whatever you prefer.

Malice looks to Sia for a second, and then back to his hand.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

So... You want me to be your bodyguard? To follow your orders? ...Like everyone else?

MR CHINDLER(O.S)

Well, yes. This experiment doesn't come cheap. And what's more, you can see Sia more often again.

Malice's fist begins to shake.

MR CHINDLER(O.S) (cont'd)

Oh, and by the way... You have no choice in this matter.

Malice looks up. In Chindler's hand is a remote.

MR CHINDLER

We've placed dynamite in your heart. Should you step out of line, we will detonate it. We can always find someone else to do this job. We can always find another 'Thunder God'. Although, I'm sure you understand, right?

Malice looks around the room. He looks to the ceiling and closes his eyes.

27 INT. HOSPITAL - PAST

Malice is now in a hospital in the past. He walks with his head down. The present Malice speaks.

MALICE(O.S)

(Upset)  
Oh god no...

(CONTINUED)



Malice reaches a door and stops for a second. He takes a deep breath before opening the door. In the room is his daughter, RACHEL. She is pale, and not moving. The heart rate monitor is beeping normally. Malice sits next to her, and she turns slowly and opens her eyes. She pulls a weak smile.

RACHEL  
(Hoarse)  
Daddy... You're here...

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
Of course I am.

She slowly looks around.

RACHEL  
(Hoarse)  
Where's mommy?

Malice is quiet.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
She's... Not here...

Rachel looks a bit down after hearing this. But she soon perks up a bit.

RACHEL  
(Hoarse)  
That's okay... We'll wait until  
she gets here.

There's a long silence, but Malice holds her pale hands.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
Yeah... Let's wait for her.

Rachel slightly laughs, and rests her eyes. Malice sighs and closes his eyes.

28 INT. DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - GREY SKY  
- PAST

When his eyes open, he is back in the Chindler building. He stands up to face Chindler, and slightly tilts his head.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
I see. Right... Say... You're  
looking a bit... Pale.

Chindler puts his hand on his forehead.

MR CHINDLER  
Really?

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
It's only a bit... It's right  
about...

Malice places his hand towards Chindler's forehead. He quickly places his whole hand over Chindler's face.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Here!

An explosion of electricity blows Chindler's head clean off. Sia is heard screaming as the fat corpse falls backwards.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
So... This was all for some  
blackmail, huh? Did you really  
think I would fall for that shit?  
After everything else you've  
done? Who do you think you're  
kidding?

Malice turns to Sia, who is stepping backwards, frightened. He dashes over to her, grabs her by the neck, and holds her up against a wall. She tries to struggle.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
You bitch. You don't seem to care  
much for Joseph do you? It's  
almost as if you can't wait for  
the inheritance, which I'm sure  
you'll use up for yourself. And  
when you're out, you'll find some  
other rich fool to gain  
inheritance off of. Because  
that's all you care about. Not  
the person, but the money.

Sia begins to gag. Malice chuckles.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)  
Gagging... Much like you isn't  
it?

SIA  
(Gagging)  
They'll... Kill... You...

He laughs.

PAST MALICE(O.S)  
They don't know. I saw that there  
were no cameras in here. It's  
completely soundproof as well.  
I'm safe for a while.

SIA

Please... Lucian... I love you.

Malice is silent.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

Did you love Rachel? Did you know she died? Your own daughter? The one you ditched for money? Do you even care?

Sia's eyes dart around, and she tries to gulp.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

Thought so. Go to hell. I'm sure you'll try to suck Satan's dick, but I'm sure even he has standards.

Malice places his other hand below the hand on her neck, and pulls downwards as she begs for mercy. Her head is ripped from her spine. He drops her body and throws the head on the floor. He crushes it with his foot.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

Bitch.

Malice goes back to Chindler's body. He picks up the remote in his hand. There is writing on the top which says: "T.G KILLSWITCH". He places the remote on a far away table. He looks back to the fat body. After some thinking, he runs up to it and kicks it out the window. He does a fist pump afterwards.

He looks over to a sink with some disinfectant soap over it. There is a sign that says: "Always remember to wash your hands!". He begins to wash away the blood. He whistles as he does. He walks over to his jacket and puts it on. When he turns around a familiar woman is there, shocked.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

Clara?

Clara is breathing heavily.

CLARA

Lucian... What did you... Why did...

He sighs and looks out the window.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I got rid of them Clara. You were right. This really helped. Thank you. I feel much-

Malice clutches his chest and coughs blood. He turns around. Clara has pressed the button on the remote. She has tears in her eyes. Malice falls to the floor.

PAST MALICE(O.S) (cont'd)

Clara? ...Why?

CLARA

You've lost your mind... I didn't want that...Ever. I know what they did to you was wrong... But... this is even worse... I thought it would help but... I'm so sorry.

His vision begins to fade. However, when it seems he is about to pass out, he is still awake. His vision slowly returns.

PAST MALICE(O.S)

I'm alive?

Malice slowly stands up. Clara drops the remote. She is still crying.

CLARA

Lucian... Please...

PAST MALICE(O.S)

You're like everyone else... You hate me too...

CLARA

Lucian... No I-

PAST MALICE(O.S)

SHUT UP!

Malice pushes her down the elevator shaft. He steps back, and falls to his knees. He begins to cry. He raises his hands forwards. A large amount of violent glitches cover the screen, and soon his sobbing slowly turns into maniacal laughter as his hands begin to shake uncontrollably and electricity fills the room.

29 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

[Return to CHARLIE'S perspective.]

Malice blows the screen up. The explosion causes the main light to go off and the ceiling collapses and an ominous red light is left by a helicopter landing light. He pulls the cable out of his eye. The chair moves back and reclines.

(CONTINUED)

Malice is silent for a long time. He starts to chuckle, then he laughs softly. And then that soft laughter gets louder, and louder, until he is laughing like a complete maniac.

MALICE(O.S)

Did you see that? That helped me remember everything! My god! How funny is that? Clara... The woman that wanted to help me most, and the one who was my only friend... I doubted her... I considered her a saint... I didn't see things in her perspective... AND I KILLED HER! HOW FUNNY IS THAT? THE ONE WHO LOVED ME MOST, NEXT TO MY OWN DAUGHTER-

Malice turns and walks to Charlie. Blood flows out of his left eye socket. Tears flow out the other one. Despite being in tears, he still wears his unnatural smile.

MALICE

-AND I KILLED HER!

He laughs like a maniac again. He staggers backwards as he twitches. Occasionally strands of his sanity appears occasionally, as he switches between crying and laughing, but laughing always prevails.

MALICE(O.S)

You know what's more ironic? I remember my original intentions! I wanted to help people. Hell, there's a part of my that still wants to help people! But why? I know I can't be forgiven! I know it's too late to turn back! I've taken it too far!

He places his hand over his bleeding eye.

MALICE

A part of me wants to turn back and change it all. To not kill Clara, to be a hero... Not this... They gave a broken man the power of a god, and somehow made him more broken!

He laughs again, and removes his hand.

MALICE (cont'd)

How'd they fuck that up? It's like a joke! Hell this whole thing's like a joke! But now... I'll change the world... Not by

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MALICE (cont'd)  
slowly healing it like the fool I  
wanted to be... But by forcing  
change! That's how I'll get my  
results! Anarchy! Chaos! Pain!

He wipes his tears away and looks Charlie dead in the eyes.

MALICE (cont'd)  
I should thank you Charlie. I got  
my memory back because you were  
alive. If you weren't alive, I  
would never have turned back to  
see the damage. I would never had  
looked at my own memories. I  
regret nothing. Whatever regrets  
I've had have been dead and  
buried in the confines of what I  
used to be. There's nothing I can  
do to change it, and there's  
nothing I want to do. I've lost  
my mind, and I'll accept it.  
There's nothing to turn back to,  
so why stop now!?

Malice destroys Charlie's restraints and removes the shard of glass from his throat.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Now Charlie, The army are  
downstairs. You can go straight  
down via the exit only stairs in  
the corner over there.

He points to the far north corner of the room.

MALICE (cont'd)  
They should have the materials to  
save you. That way, the world can  
see my work and my point. The  
apocalypse is beginning... And  
you are the horse I'll ride into  
it... Not in that way... You'll  
go to them, right? I'd hate if  
you died. The humanity left in me  
wants you to see that chick  
again. Do that, got it?

Charlie eventually nods slowly.

MALICE (cont'd)  
Good. Now... I'm off to change  
the world.

The sounds of footsteps are heard. Malice goes to the window. He turns his head to Charlie with a normal smile.

MALICE (cont'd)

You should pray to god that you survive.

He looks back outside and gets into a running start position. His evil smile returns.

MALICE (cont'd)

Although, I probably won't hear you.

Malice jets out the window. Charlie sits in silence for a long time, but slowly, and eventually gets up.

He looks around the destroyed room. The red light dangles from the ceiling, swaying around.

Charlie slowly staggers to the exit only stairs.

30 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - EXIT STAIRS  
- NIGHT

An ominous wind is blowing in barely lit staircase. Charlie looks down. It's an extremely long drop. For a second, He considers jumping off from the top, but stops himself. He slowly starts to walk down the stairs, and the metallic clangs from the stairs echo in the stairway.

A few floors down, there is a hole in the side of the building that looks out on the destroyed city. He takes some time to look outside before moving on.

Another load of floors later, he finds a ripped piece of paper. It seems to be the front page from another collection of files. It is labelled "PROJECT: REBIRTH", and has a picture of Earth on it. Charlie looks to the other side of the paper but it is blank, so he throws it away.

Eventually, Charlie reaches the bottom floor, and opens the last door.

31 INT. DESTROYED DEEC CITY - CHINDLER BUILDING - GROUND  
FLOOR - NIGHT

When he opens the door he is on the ground floor. A large group of soldiers with lights and guns are everywhere. They all have their guns pointed at him. The SOLDIER at the front holds his hand in the air.

SOLDIER

HOLD YOUR FIRE! He's not the target!

Some of the soldiers lower their weapons, some continue to search.

(CONTINUED)

SOLDIER (cont'd)  
Sir! Are you okay?

Charlie chuckles and holds his thumb up. He falls forward.

SOLDIER(O.S)  
Sir? Oh shit... WE NEED A MEDIC  
OVER HERE!

Charlie closes his eyes.

32 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

DETECTIVE(O.S)  
So this is everything?

Charlie's eyes open. He is in a pitch-black room facing a laptop. The screen is black. Charlie turns to the DETECTIVE, wearing a white shirt and smart trousers. He looks down on Charlie, who nods.

DETECTIVE  
I see. So these were all the  
events and every memory you  
remember having during those  
blackouts?

Charlie nods again.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
And those distorted moments, you  
aren't hiding that man from us  
are you?

Charlie shakes his head.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
Okay. Thank you.

The detective removes a tiny cable attached to his head and then paces around the room. The laptop screen turns to white and a save prompt appears. The detective scratches his head.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
It's weird... How did those  
memories get like that? Did  
someone hack into them?

Charlie shrugs.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
That means our main suspect is  
that hidden scientist...

The detective turns around and puts his hand on his earphone.



DETECTIVE(O.S)

Find everyone with Visual-Lens in the country. We need to know if they have been hacked and who worked on them. They are a prime suspect.

He lowers his hand and turns back.

DETECTIVE

Thank you Charlie. You are a brave man. We can use this information to bring that... Monster... To justice.

The detective looks at the camera in the corner of the room, and makes a cut signal. He turns back when the red light above the camera turns off.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

Listen... Since you witnessed everything, I believe you have a right to know about the case.

He gives Charlie a note book and pen.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

If you have any questions, please write them down. I'll tell you everything.

Charlie begins to jot down questions. He writes three questions: "Where is that woman?", "What is the condition of the Chindler Association?" and "Where is Malice?" He passes the notebook back. The detective looks down at the notepad. His expression turns melancholic upon reading the first one.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

The woman? Well, That monster did rip off one of her hands... and unfortunately she was assaulted... but she is otherwise okay.

He looks at the next question.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

The Association is currently in ruin with Joseph gone, and his products are currently off the shelves... yet there seems to be a black market for his products. We've tried to track them, but they use a site which constantly changes, and it seems to be part of the Chindler conglomerate

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
withering away. I think that  
unknown scientist who removed  
himself from his memories may be  
up to it.

Upon reading the last one, he slightly raises an eyebrow.  
He takes a long sigh.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
We... Don't know where this  
'Malice' is. After he left you  
the army couldn't find him. But  
when we find him, he will be  
killed on sight.

He closes the notebook.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)  
Even though you cannot speak, I  
should tell you what we are  
telling the public. We have  
labelled this as a bombing, and  
that woman and you are the only  
survivors. The 'Terrorist' names  
himself 'Malice', and modified  
his body to look like a monster.  
We have hidden any information  
about the man Chindler was, and  
about what he did to... Lucian?  
Was it? But we have hidden that  
to prevent any major panic. They  
know the terrorist is still out  
there, but we have convinced them  
that we are constantly looking  
for them... Heh. I fucking wish.  
But you are to play along. Even  
though you know the truth, you  
must hide it. If it came out, it  
would lead to panic and anarchy.

Charlie looks down.

DETECTIVE(O.S)  
I'm sorry. I hate this too. But  
we need to keep to this, got it?

Charlie looks to the detective and nods slowly.

DETECTIVE  
Thank you so much. Is there  
anything else you wish to know?

Charlie shakes his head and the detective sighs.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

Okay, thank you very much for helping us out. For safety, we have recorded your memories and we ask you never view them anywhere else, not that I'd imagine you would want to. But I'll let you name the file. It's your memories after all, you have a right to do so.

The detective picks up his coat and opens a door.

DETECTIVE (cont'd)

The prompt should be up already, we'll know it's your files since we've never had to do this before. Name it and we'll sort it out, but don't be too long. Sarah is here to pick you up. She's awfully worried.

He leaves and shuts the door. Charlie looks at the laptop. The save prompt reads: "Save Project, Name of file:" He reaches for the laptops keyboard and types different names indecisively. The final name he chooses is: "The Aristocrats"