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Quality Control

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1. INT. DARK INTERVIEW ROOM

A man (early-mid 20's) sits in front of a woman. The woman is interviewing the man. He's black, full beard, with a very calm but friendly face.

WOMAN:

We are considering you for Head interrogator. Would that be of interest to you?

DAVID:

Well that sounds wonderful. But may i ask why i am being considered?

WOMAN:

Our Last few Heads have been on the rougher side of the spectrum, and in result has set a bad example for the younger interrogator.

DAVID:

Bad example?

WOMAN:

Yes. The Department is under investigation for some reported "Not by the book" treatment of our detainees. And i believe we need a much softer touch to get our reputation back.

David begins to sound curious.

DAVID:

Am i being called soft right now? Because i can be stern, i have a pretty feisty daughter.

The woman answers with a bit of a chuckle in her voice.

WOMAN:

No, We're not calling you soft david. We are referring to you as, More understanding of peoples situations than most. You're a good man.

David gives a nice smirk.

DAVID:
We'll i appreciate that ma'am.
Thank you for giving me the
opportunity to get the departments
reputation back.

WOMAN:
Now the biggest problem we have had
when it comes to violence and
discrimination have been to our
cloned Detainees. What is your
perspective on the clones?

David then sits back really far in his seat. looks around
the room with his eyes and begins to answer.

FADE TO BLACK.

2. OVER BLACK

In the year 2066, the governments
of the world agreed to make human
cloning legal. They sited that this
would be a benefit to the
betterment of mankind to use human
clones as "Health banks". Using the
clones as organ donors, cell
donors, test subjects or any other
medical uses the human wishes to
use the clone for.
In the year 2081, the human to
clone association rate hit 100% for
the first time.
By 2089, 1/6 of the humans in the
world had a clone of themselves.

FADE IN

3. INT. INTERIGATION ROOM

The room is dark, with a single light fixture above An empty
table in the middle of the room with two chairs opposite of
each other.

A man (early-mid 20's) is laying in the corner on his back.
He's fit. Brown hair. Blue eyes. Neutral expression.

His eyes calmly and gently, closed.

--SLAM--

He opens his eyes, and sits up in a panic.

He looks across the room to discover someone has entered the

room.

The Man begins to speak with a hint of fright in his voice.

MAN:
Who are you?

The figure walks towards the single light under the table.
It is David.

DAVID:
David Stanley. Who are you?

A look of confusion come over the mans face.

MAN:
I am me.

DAVID:
But do you know your name?

MAN:
I dont have one.

David places his hands on the table and leans towards The Man.

DAVID:
Let me make it easy for you. You
have no name. You're a number.

MAN:
Why a number?

DAVID:
Jesus christ. Okay ill clear this
up. You are known as DD-2136. Thats
your name. During this process i
will refer to you as DD-2136.

David pauses.

DAVID:
That seems like a mouth full. Im
going to call you DD.

DD still has a very confused look on his face.

DD:
DD?

DAVID:
ITS YOUR FUCKING NAME! Just say
(MORE)

DAVID: (CONT'D)

okay! Say okay!

DD gets startled

DD:

Okay!

David now back of of the table and begins circling it like a shark.

DAVID:

(under his breath) That was difficult. (now speaks out loud) Alright DD, do you know why you are here?

DD:

Where am i?

DAVID:

The police station.

DD:

Did i do something bad?

David sits on the table, right next to DD.

DAVID:

Yes!? You broke out of your room somehow, and you ran out the damn door and started running through the halls of your farm. You were tackled by security and they tried to restrain you but you refused to cooperate. As of right now, there are no laws against this because ill be honest, no clone up until you has never lost their damn mind before, but you smacked a needle into a nurses eye, so thats a no-no. That's why you are here. Are we clear?

DD is now confused as ever.

DD:

Cooperate? Restrain? Laws?

DAVID:

Forgive me, i forget where you are from. Cooperate means: doing what you are told. Restraints are how we make sure you cooperate. Laws are

(MORE)

DAVID: (CONT'D)

the rules that allow us to use the restraints to make sure you cooperate. Are we clear on this?

DD:

Yes sir, i think so.

DAVID:

Sir? Look at you being polite.

David balls up his fist and playfully glides it across DD's chin.

DAVID:

Alright, we established your name, your location, and why you are here. Is there a question you wanna ask me?

DD:

Uhhh..

DAVID:

Let me help you. "Hey david why are you here?" Damn DD that's a great question! Ill tell you why! I am here to figure out, not why you broke from your restraints, but why you would want to in the first place. So DD, tell me a story.

DD:

What do you want me to say?

DAVID:

Why did you want to leave?

DD:

I didn't like it there.

DAVID:

And whys that?

DD:

Because it was the same.

DAVID:

The same? The same what?

CUT TO:

4. INT. WHITE ROOM

DD is standing in the middle of a white room. He stares at a wall. There is a white bed in the corner with white sheets and a white pillow. He's wearing all white. There is a stack of books on the floor next to his bed.

He wanders around the room, looking at the walls, the ceiling, the floor and even his bed. He Sits on his bed. He begins to play with his shirt.

DD: (V.O.)

The same thing. The only thing i've ever seen where my clothing and my plain white environment.

DAVID: (V.O.)

Okay, well what's wrong with that?

DD: (V.O.)

Nothing at all. It was until i saw something different.

DAVID: (V.O.)

What was that?

DD rips a hole in the side of his shirt.

DD: (V.O.)

Red.

DD looks at his side and sees a red substance settling on his side. The red has now stained his shirt.

DAVID: (V.O.)

The color red?

DD: (V.O.)

Yes. The Color red.

DAVID: (V.O.)

Was there anything on your skin?

DD: (V.O.)

No, it was just red. There was red on my shirt, then i saw red on me.

DAVID: (V.O.)

So you just ripped your shirt?

(MORE)

DAVID: (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Okay? And that was your first time
seeing some thing different
correct?

DD: (V.O.)

Yes sir.

DAVID: (V.O.)

And how did you react?

DD pokes the red spot. Then rubs the substance between his
thumb and index finger.

DD: (V.O.)

I was curious. I touched it. It was
sticky but wet.

DAVID: (V.O.)

(chuckles under his breath) Ha.
Sticky and wet.

DD: (V.O.)

And then i tasted it.

DD then brings his finger up to his mouth and licks it.

David Bursts into laughter.

DD: (V.O.)

Are you okay sir?

DAVID: (V.O.)

(still recovering from his
laughter) Yeah i'm fine go ahead.

DD takes off his shirt and chucks it in the corner. He then
flops on his bed.

DD: (V.O.)

It had no taste to it. So i just
took my shirt off and threw it into
the corner. I thought nothing of
the matter. I just didn't want to
wear it anymore. So i just went
over to my bed and fell asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

DAVID: (V.O.)

Okay. Im getting the sense that
something else happened?

CUT TO:

DD Sits up rubbing his eyes. Then he looks down, then to the corner.

DD: (V.O.)

When i woke up, I was wearing a shirt. It wasn't the same shirt as before. It wasn't red or ripped, so i looked at the corner where i threw the shirt, and it wasn't there.

DAVID: (V.O.)

So what did you do?

DD: (V.O.)

I couldn't do anything.

DAVID: (V.O.)

Why?

DD: (V.O.)

Some thing was in the room.

DAVID: (V.O.)

Pardon?

DD: (V.O.)

Something appeared in the room?

DAVID: (V.O.)

Well? What was it?

Gas begins to rise in the room. He then collapes on the floor.

FADE TO BLACK.

DD: (V.O.)

I don't know, it was clear and darker than white. But i don't remember anything between then and when i woke up.

DAVID: (V.O.)

What happened next?

FADE IN

DD sits up once again.

DD: (V.O.)
I woke up on my bed. I sat up and
looked around the room.

DAVID: (V.O.)
Anything out of the ordinary?

DD: (V.O.)
Yes. A Man was in the room.

DAVID: (V.O.)
Really? What did he look like?

The man looks identical to DD except hes wearing a blue polo
and a pair of Khaki pants. His hair has had a comb through
it, and he's wearing a weeding ring. The man is looking at
him, he has a horrified look on his face. The man approaches
the bed.

DD: (V.O.)
He came towards the bed. he looked
as if he was surprised to see me.

DAVID: (V.O.)
What did you do then?

DD: (V.O.)
Well at first i jumped backward on
my bed towards the corner. I was
scared. Only one other person had
ever come in before.

DAVID: (V.O.)
Did he harm you?

DD: (V.O.)
No. He was very kind.

The man kneels down at DD's bed.

MAN:
My god. Why are you here?

DD:
What do you mean?

MAN:
When i asked them to create you. I
was thinking selfishly.

He begins rotating his ring around his finger nervously.

MAN:

I didnt thinking they would cage
you like some animal.

DD (V.O.)

He began explaining how i was his
clone. How i was being used as some
form of "insurance" he called it.
How i had helped his health over
the years and how grateful he was
of me. How he was able to keep
living for his family after his
liver had failed. He mentioned that
he was a priest, and how he thanked
god everyday for his health. Then
one day he realized that he needed
to thank me instead. He called me
his salvation. I don't know what
that means but, the sincerity in
his voice let me know that it was a
good thing.

MAN:

I am guilt ridden seeing you here
like this. I do not want this for
you, or anyone else. You have to
get out.

DD:

How would i do that?

MAN:

The second i walk toward that door,
right when it opens, you barrel out
of there. You understand?

DD:

Yes sir.

The man gets off of his knee and begins walking towards the
corner where DD's shirt once laid and knocks on the wall. DD
follows close behind. before the door opens, DD taps him on
his shoulder.

DD:

Why are you doing this?

MAN:

Its about time someone is your
salvation.

A motion in the wall is apparent. A door appears to be

opening.

MAN:
(shouts) GO!

DD sprints towards the wall and blows it down with force.

5. INT. HALLWAY

DD is in a small hallway right outside his room. He begins to sprint down the hallway toward a crowd of women wearing nurses scrubs. They try to stop him, but before reaching them, he takes an immediate left down the next hallway. He is only steps down the hallway before he sees two very large men in all black running in his direction. He backtracks down the hallway and runs into to the group of nurses. He falls and is immediately pinned down by the two men. He is restrained by the two men. You hear a woman screaming in pain.

WOMAN: (O.S.)
My eye! Oh my god my eye!

MAN IN BLACK: (O.S.)
Youre in trouble now son.

6. INT. INTERIGATION ROOM

DD:
Did i provide enough detail sir?

DAVID:
So, you wanted out because you were bored of the scenery?

DD:
In those words, yes.

DAVID:
I guess i could relate to that. A couple of years back i was getting pretty bored with my life.

DD:
What did you do?

DAVID:
I got a promotion. To this job actually. Now i get to have all sorts of fun. But we're getting off topic.

David begins walking around the table once more.

DAVID:
So, you stabbed a nurse in the eye.
That's not acceptable mister.

DD:
It was an accident! I swear it was!
I didn't mean to!

DAVID:
It doesn't matter wether or not if
it was an accident DD. It still
happened. Do you know what the
punishment is for that?

DD:
No..

DAVID:
Five years in jail.

From his pocket, he pulls out a touchscreen remote from his pocket. He presses the large red button.

DAVID:
Did you see that?

DD:
Yes.

DAVID:
I just knocked out the 'A' in the
AV of the camera.

DD:
Uhh..

DAVID:
That means no one can hear me, but
more importantly, no one can hear
you.

DD's face goes cold. All light has left his eyes.

DAVID:
So heres what's actually going to
happen. You are going to be
disintegrated. No traces of your
existence. No one will even know
you're gone. Well except the real
you.

DD:
Sir i just want to leave.

DAVID:
Oh you will. In ashes.

DD begins to become distorted.

DD:
Why do you want to do this to me?

DAVID:
I don't want to do this to you. I mean i do. But i want this to happen to all of you. All of you fakes.

DD:
Sir please, why would you do this?

DAVID:
Its funny actually, because its not just you i relate to. I relate more to the real you. How god was his salvation and all. I had it rough growing up. Not bullying or selling drugs or anything of that sort. Gorgans virus was my bully. I first tested positive when i was 14. To be short, it causes your lungs to fail. My mother paid for a clone of me. just weeks later the clone was... Made. We got the clean cells from it and i have been healthy ever since.

DD:
That's nice to hear sir.

DAVID:
Mhm. two years after that the news went crazy over the first year of one hundred percent success rate of human to clone association.

David's tone begins to become much more serious. He sitting on the table again.

DAVID:
It was official. Humans were making beings in their image. We began playing god. God was my salvation until i asked him to take away my curse. He was silent. So we turned

(MORE)

DAVID: (CONT'D)

to a clone. It cured me. Clones were my salvation.

DD:

Im glad you are better sir. But im confused. Why are you telling me this?

DAVID:

I met a girl when i was nineteen. I wanna say she was special, but she was just another girl. But we fucked around for awhile. She comes to me and tells me that shes pregnant. I was just a kid, and now i have a kid on the way with someone i barely know. I remember my dad not being there for me, so i decided to stick around. She gave birth to the most beautiful creature i have ever seen. We named her Gavreel, after the angel of peace. Well mom decides to leave after three months because she doesn't want to be "locked down." So here i am with this child, alone and with no help. Thank god i got a job here so i could provide for her.

DD:

Sounds like you are a great father and even a greater m..

DAVID:

(interrupts DD) did you know Gorgans disease is genetic?

DD begins to figite uncomfortably in his chair.

DD:

No sir, i didnt.

DAVID:

Yeah, neither did i. She got a bad cough one night so i brought her to the hospital and the doc tells me that she has the shit too. do you remember how i got rid of it?

DD:

Received good cells from your

(MORE)

DD: (CONT'D)

clone.

DAVID:

Correct. So we.. I.. ordered a clone of her. It took 4 days. The advancement were amazing in just five or six years. So we get the clones cells and inserted them into my little angel. everything was great.

The room falls completely silent.

DAVID:

Six days later i go to wake her up. I tried to wake her. I really did. the strangest part about all of it was that a doctor was on the news praising the success and advancements of cloning when a different doctor came and told me that my daughter suffocated in her sleep. My four year old, that just had clean cell injections 6 days before died from failed cloned cells.

DD:

Im so sorry for your lose. thats a terr...

DAVID:

(interrupts again) God. This is gods fault. But the title of god has changed hands. The original god, cursed me. The second god, Man, created more versions himself to give people hope. The Rectched lie known as hope. Hope in the form of clones. Clones offerred salvation for everyone. Except my daughter.

DD:

Sir i am so sorry for your lose, but clones did not kill your daugh..

DAVID:

(interrupts again) YES THEY DID! Clones abandoned my angel. God abandoned my Angel. God abandoned

(MORE)

DAVID: (CONT'D)

me.

David pushes the red button on the remote again to knock out the video on the camera. No visual, no audio.

David snaps. He grabs DD by the shirt and pulls him close to him aggressively.

DAVID:

You abandoned me! You abandoned my baby and now you will answer for what you have done!

David hits DD in the face and knocks him out of his chair. He grabs DD's arms and pins them under his knee as his knee sinks into DD's chin.

DAVID:

I will feed you and all clones hope. Because there is no true despair without hope. I will listen to you beg for your life to make you think you have a chance of surviving. Then after the light fades from your eyes and you have accepted your fate, then you will know how it feels to have God leave you in the dark.

David stands up and pulls out a gun and holds it to DD's head.

DAVID:

Beg! Tell me how bad you want to live!

DD:

Please sir don't do this this is not the man you are!

DAVID:

Keep going.

DD:

You are a kind man, a caring man. This is not who you are.

DAVID:

Good. More.

DD:

I don't know what else to say!

DAVID:
Okay, time to die.

DD:
Wait wait wait please this is not
the man that your daughter would be
proud of.

DAVID:
Oh really?

DD:
If she saw this right now she would
be afraid of you. Don't be that
man.

DAVID:
White.

DD:
What?

DAVID:
White, that was the first color you
ever saw right?

DD:
Wha.. yes yes correct sir.

DAVID:
What was the second one?

David cocks the gun. DD goes silent. The light in his eyes
is now gone.

DAVID:
Let me show you.

DD violently closes his eyes, tightly.

FADE TO BLACK.

--Gunshot--

--Thump--

FADE IN

DD opens his eyes. He sees david's dead body on the floor.
Blood pouring from his head. A voice comes from behind him.

(O.S.)

Hello, DD.

DD spins around to discover the voice had belonged to the voice of the man who visited him. DD is shaken.

DD:

Why did you do that? Why are you here?

MAN:

My name is Lance. Im an agent of the CIA. I'm here to be your salvation, as i promised.

DD:

But why did you shoot him?!

LANCE:

Because he was going to kill you. But more importantly, he was a threat to the entire world.

DD:

Threat to the world? How could one man be a threat to the whole world.

Lance signals to DD to sit back in is chair. DD gets back in his original seat, and lance sits across from him.

LANCE:

What happened with Mr. Stanley and his daughter is heartbreaking, Truly it is. But the cells from his daughters clone were faulty. The world can not here about this.

DD:

Okay. So why am i here? Why your clone and not someone else's?

LANCE:

Well, i volunteered. My Superior told me we needed a way to dispose of Mr. Stanley without just going out and killing him. We got word he might of been abusing the privileges of his job. So i Volunteered you to bring out David's aggression. All i had to do was to appear in your room and convince you to leave. And my god

(MORE)

LANCE: (CONT'D)

you did, in spectacular fashion. Nothing about my family was real. We knew when he questioned you about why you wanted to leave, you would tell him my story, which is essentially his dream story. He would get angry because he's a loose cannon and he would take it out on you, and that sir, is against the law. So I take the law into my own hands, and punish him.

DD:

You used me?

LANCE:

Well if you want it so bluntly, yes.

DD:

So I wasn't your salvation?

LANCE:

Well, when I look on the events that have happened, you specifically might be everyone's salvation.

DD:

Everyone?

Lance stands up and sits on the table in front of DD, just as David had.

LANCE:

DD! Could you imagine if the world found out about David's daughter? How her clone failed her? We have been at 100% efficiency for years now. The world is the healthiest it's ever been! The world's economy boomed when everyone started getting clones. Jobs were created, lives have been prolonged, animal activists are now off everyone's back ever since we started using you guys for product testing. The most realistic test dummy's in the world! Clones have saved the world. If word got out about the events of the last few months, everything would be undone. People wouldn't

(MORE)

LANCE: (CONT'D)

trust the government anymore,
economies would crumble and
thousands of jobs would be lost and
people will die. Is that what you
want?

DD:

No, i guess not.

LANCE:

That's what i thought. Your a smart
guy DD.

DD:

So what happens now?

LANCE:

That's a question you don't want to
know the answer to.

DD:

Yes i do?

LANCE:

You're going to be decommissioned.

DD sits in confusion.

LANCE:

You're going to die.

DD:

Wait why?!

LANCE:

As i said, the world cant find out.
Not even from you.

DD becomes hysterical.

DD:

Lance please, i promise i wont tell
anyone! Ill sit silent in my room
for the rest of my days!

LANCE:

I'm sorry DD. You're a good guy.
For a fake that is. Unlike David i
thought you earned the right to
know why you were killed.

Lance pulls out his gun from behind his back.

DD sits in silence and drops his head.

LANCE:
Do you have anything else you want
to express?

DD:
(Looks up) Was the story about your
family true?

Lance removes his wedding finger from his hand, looks at it,
then places it in his coat pocket.

LANCE:
No. I don't have a family. It was a
lie.

DD:
So, all of this was just one big
lie?

LANCE:
Yes.

DD:
So my life has been a lie?

Lance looks down at his gun.

LANCE:
I guess it was.

Lance holds the gun to DD's forehead.

LANCE:
Good night DD.

DD:
Good night Lance.

DD Closes his eyes calmly and peacefully.

--Bang--

FADE TO BLACK.

7. END.