

THE INTERROGATION

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

Scribbling --

A pen arching across a blank white page -- no reference to anything.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (V.O.)
Stop there.

The pen stops --

CAMERON PROSS, 21, holds it there -- his fingers turning white as his grip strengthens. His muscles tense and his hairs stand on edge -- he's wearing nothing but a tank top and denim jeans.

Across the metallic silver table is SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN, late 50s. Full of wrinkles and grey hair -- wearing a black suit and tie and black shades.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Good --

Special Agent Grynn grabs the notepad and pulls it over to himself. He flicks through the pages -- they're all blank.

He refers back to the page with the scribbles.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
What does it mean, Cameron?

Cameron doesn't speak.

Special Agent Grynn slides the notepad back across to Cameron.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
Again.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

Special Agent Grynn steps inside the room. Sitting behind the big conference table are DR HANLIN, 26 -- an attractive, casually dressed woman, with heavy makeup -- and COMMANDER JINS, late 60s -- a burnt-scarred face and wearing a standard CAMO ARMY UNIFORM, with five stars pinned on his chest.

Special Agent Grynn stands tall -- his arms at his side and his gaze firmly fixed ahead.

COMMANDER JINS
At ease, Special Agent.

Special Agent Grynn nods and turns his attention to Commander Jins.

COMMANDER JINS (CONT'D)
What did you find out?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
He's stubborn.
(beat)
All he drew was this...

Special Agent Grynn holds out a sheet of paper with a scribble on it -- almost like a tear drop -- at the right angle.

COMMANDER JINS
It looks like crap to me.
(to Dr Hanlin)
What do you think?

Dr Hanlin furrows her brow.

DR HANLIN
It could mean anything.
(beat)
I couldn't tell you for sure.

She turns her attention to Special Agent Grynn.

DR HANLIN (CONT'D)
What was your first thought on it?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
I think that he just drew that to screw with us.

DR HANLIN
Think deeper.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
(to Commander Jins)
Sir?

COMMANDER JINS
(nods)
Do what she says, Special Agent.

Special Agent Grynn nods in acknowledgement.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
If I had to take a guess, I'd say
that it resembles a six.

Commander Jins and Dr Hanlin lean forward simultaneously and
narrow their eyes.

COMMANDER JINS
(sotto)
A backwards six?

He turns to Special Agent Grynn.

COMMANDER JINS (CONT'D)
What do you think it means?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
To tell you the truth, sir. I have
no idea.

COMMANDER JINS
But if you had to take a guess...

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Maybe it's the first letter of a
combination or a password.

COMMANDER JINS
A password?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Perhaps, sir.

DR HANLIN
He's not exactly the type who would
have a password, would he?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Do you want me to interrogate him
further, sir?

Commander Jins nods.

COMMANDER JINS
Keep us in the loop.

Special Agent Grynn exits.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Special Agent Grynn enters the interrogation room again -- this time Cameron is wearing a watch -- it's subtle but he wasn't wearing one before -- Special Agent Grynn doesn't notice.

He merely slides over the sheet of paper with the scribble.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What does it mean?

Cameron stares at him blankly -- tilts his head to one side -- as if he doesn't understand.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
We know a lot about you, Cameron
Pross.

Cameron blinks rapidly -- forms a word with his mouth -- but mumbles gibberish.

Special Agent Grynn takes a seat.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
We can do this all day.

CAMERON
Da-- ay.
(beat)
Da-- ay.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What does the six mean, Cameron?
(beat)
What does it mean?

CAMERON
Six?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Yes, Cameron.

He points to the drawing.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
A backwards six...
(beat)
What does it mean?

CAMERON
Six?

Special Agent Grynn bangs his fists against the table --
Cameron doesn't flinch.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Let's stop playing games, Cameron.
(beat)
What does the six mean? Is it part
of a password... or a combination?

CAMERON
Six?

Special Agent Grynn rushes Cameron and pushes him up against
the wall.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What does it mean, Cameron?
(beat)
What does the six mean!?

CAMERON
It's not six.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What do you mean?

CAMERON
(imitates Special Agent
Grynn)
What do you mean?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What are you doing?

CAMERON
(imitates Special Agent
Grynn)
What are you doing?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Stop it!

The door opens -- it's Dr Hanlin and Commander Jins.

COMMANDER JINS
Did he tell you what you needed to
know?

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Yes--

CAMERON
Yes, sir.

Special Agent Grynn turns back to Cameron -- who now looks like him.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
He told me everything.

Cameron grabs Special Agent Grynn by the throat and tosses him aside like a paperweight. Then, he walks towards the exit.

Special Agent Grynn stirs.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What's going on?

CAMERON
Psychological warfare, Mister
Grynn.
(beat)
Your people started it... we just
took it to the next level.

Cameron opens the door -- leading into a dark void.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Wait!

Cameron stops.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN (CONT'D)
What does it mean?

CAMERON
Look at it again.

The scribbles on the page move -- slowly forming the two numbers five and one.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
Fifty-one.

CAMERON
Area... fifty-one.
(beat)
We're back, Mister Grynn and we're
here to take back what was stolen
from us.

SPECIAL AGENT GRYNN
What are you?

CAMERON
Look at me, Mister Grynn -- I'm
you.

Cameron exits the cell and closes the door behind him --
Special Agent Grynn screams.

INT. MEDICAL BAY - MOMENTS LATER

Special Agent Grynn lays on an operating table -- bright
lights make it hard to see those around him -- they're dark
figures dancing on light.

A LONE FIGURE walks from the light -- their inhuman
silhouette slowly emerges -- becoming more human with each
step.

Finally, out of the light -- we see it -- it looks like
Special Agent Grynn. But we know who it really is...