

YouTube Ahab

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Shot opens with a cacophony of digital imagery, beeps and keyboard strokes on white screens, comments being entered on various platforms in a deluge of words and responses of various emotional expressions with voice overs and dated modem sign-on diodes, etc.

Shot fades to a long approach shot of a drone POV approaching a 10 storey building in the night, various lights on in different apartments. It focuses on a single unit and zooms in on approach, focus gets tighter till we see it's occupant sitting at his PC ... POV goes through the window and establishes medium side view shot.

INT. Average Apartment.

Guy is reading posts on YouTube and makes a face... seems to disagree with a post, types in a response and presses enter self-righteously. He waits a bit for a response, prepared for a rebuttle but nothing happens immediately. He goes off to get a cup of tea... returns momentarily and checks his post again. He looks down to see a short response by a user "Puppyhugs1381"

that says simply "What a dick. "

He is ruffled a bit... jostles in his office chair, is somewhat disturbed... he doesn't know how to respond and gets up and paces a couple of times, glaring at the screen. In the background we here sounds of the open sea, possibly a old sailing ship sound crashing through waves.

Shot cuts to close up of the guys face, stern and indignant with the ancient sailing sounds building in the background. He walks purposefully, slowly and sits back at the computer... types in a response to Puppyhugs1381.

It is simply... "Nice answer. " He rolls back in the chair and waits... the shot goes slowly black and white... a breeze forms and begins to blow back his bangs, he stares more intensely at the screen and begins a soliliquoy, sounds and looks like Gregory Peck a bit.. he is now in a whaling skiff in hot pursuit, bobbing up and down on the waves.

INT. Shot then shows computer screen... it zooms in slowly on a YouTube screen, smaller and smaller past the letters and images until it is just the white background.

Guy at Computer
"Rise now ye white

whale..show us your crooked
jaw..show us your wrinkled
brow.....rise.. "

Shot cuts to comment section... shows keyboard activity of someone typing a response... guys eyes widen in a half mad glare.. (seagulls sounds)

Guy at Computer
... the birds...the birds!...
HE RISES!... IN!! IN and
AFTER HIM!!

As the scene progresses, guy's apartment is slowly taking on sea like characteristics of the open ocean, wind and drops of water from small wave crashes, seagulls, etc. An open ocean horizon half impression in the low light behind him in the apartment. .. chair, desk, and computer with him in what seems like pursuit of a whale in black and white film stock. He now has the mad stare of Ahab... scanning the horizon, looking for blow hole mist. About a hundred yards off, a chair-desk ensemble with a person typing (an elderly lady with pearls and a cane) breaks the surface, a blow hole mist stack shoots up and it returns in an arc back underwater.

Youtube Ahab
Ride...!! Ride...!!

The Ahab guy now stands and produces a harpoon, takes aim as Puppyhugs1381 breaks the surface again... he throws the harpoon and it clangs and hits the metal desk of the ensemble...
puppyhugs1381 descends with harpoon and rope attached and begins to pull the skiff along at a good pace.

Shot cuts to the screen as the response from puppyhugs1381 finally appears. It says.. " Eat me" ... this enrages the new Ahab who now has rowers from the 19th century in the skiff he can give orders to.. he has another harpoon at the ready.

YouTube Ahab
Pull now men...!! Closer...!!
He'll not escape..!

Cut to prev. normal shot of apartment... computer guy in a slight fume ... types in a quick response... "Real mature." and hits enter.

Resume previous pursuit shot with Ahab readying harpoon... puppyhugs1381 surfaces again and Ahab throws a 2nd harpoon.. it hits and sticks in the computer and she dives again.

YouTube Ahab
**"Thunder and hell, what is
wrong with thee?!!"**

Puppyhugs1381 seems now to have doubled back and is heading for Ahab's boat... she breaks surface again only this time is much larger by comparison... puppyhugs1381's face is clearer, cat's eye glasses and pearls... her face more menacing, focussed as she surfaces towards the skiff. Ahab has another harpoon raised, ready to go...

Shot cuts back to normal apartment, guy at the screen... another response comes up from Puppyhugs1381 ...

"Libtard. Make America Great Again."

Computer guys eyes bulge out of his head in anger.

Resume shot of pursuit. Puppyhugs1381 has breached again and crashed on top of the skiff, it is wrecked and it's crew thrown into the sea. White water and confusion, men flailing about in the water... Ahab is nowhere to be seen. Puppyhugs1381 breaches a ways off, the men looking on. They see Ahab holding onto the ropes and climbing up the sides of the massive desk as it swims and splashes through the waves. One of

the crew calls out... "Ahab..!!!" Ahab has now freed one of the harpoons and raises it to stab Puppyhugs1381 dramatically.

YouTube Ahab
*From hell's heart I stab
at thee; for hate's sake
I spit my last breath at
thee!! Ye damned
whale ..!!!!*

Shot cuts to puppyhugs1381's apartment, an old lady sitting at the desk drinking a highball and looking sternly at the screen. A cat jumps up on the desk and she pets it.

Resume ocean shot with Ahab plunging the harpoon into the side of the desk, getting entangled in the ropes and then going under again with the whale, his face still mad as hell. Puppyhugs1381 submerges and the water quiets down. The crew in another boat pulls into shot... they scan the horizon looking for the two to re emerge. After a long pause, their faces sink and the boat leader in a tam pipes up

Boat leader (Dick)
Alright, alright ... back to
the Piquot. No more of this!
No more of this!

Another sailor sees something and shouts.

Sailor
Hold fast!! Look!! (he points
off screen.)

Cut to side shot of puppyhugs1381 re-emerging with the new Ahab tangled in the ropes, stuck to the side and obviously drowned. His arm though is free and moves in a waving motion with the up and down of the whale like he is calling the sailors over.

Resume shot of boat leader looking on..

Dick/Boat leader
(dramatically)
You see... d'you see.. Ahab
is dead but he beckons.. he
beckons!

Cut to wider shot of crew in boat. They are now
not sailors but look like a mishmash of modern
folk, a gaggle of anonymous computer users also
following the posts... they are hip hopped,
styled in various fashions and jeans, haircuts.
One is a teenage girl in a BTS T-shirt. She
pipes up.

Teen Age Girl
Fear not for him! AFTER
HIM!!

Boat Leader
(oppositionally)
After THAT devil?!

Teen Age Girl
No, Big Dick, he's not a
devil. He's a WHALE! A
monstrous whale, aye, but a
whale, no more!

Very quick cut to Ahab normal apartment shot...
he has since lay down on the couch with a bottle
of meds on the side table and an ice pack on his
head, eyes closed in obvious mental distress.

Hard cut back to previous shot, Teen Aged Girl
(Biebergirl4434) continuing.

Teen Age Girl
..And we're whaling persons,
no less. We do not chaff from
whale, we kill-em! We'll KILL
Puppyhugs1381!! Pull!!
Pull!!

Boatleader (submits)
Well? you heard
BIEBERGIRL4434. Chief! We

whalin's persons or no(?)
PULL you sheepheads! PULL!

The motley bunch break off from the rapt listening, and begin to work the oars ... slowly then more in unison and stronger. Puppyhugs1381 has returned, has breached within view.

Hard cut to puppyhugs1381 apartment again... she is typing.

Resume pursuit shot.

Boatleader/Dick
You should not have come
back, ye grinning whale..
ye'll have nowt smile whence
we cut your grinning
mouth. !!

CUT to Biebergirl4434's room with boy band posters and Hello Kitty periphania ... she types quickly and slams the enter button. Cut to white screen comment area and her response... "Psycho Bitch!!"

Resume ocean shot... BIEBERGIRL4434 is standing ready with a harpoon. She throws and it sticks again with a clang in the big metal desk amongs the ropes and flailing body of Ahab. Puppyhugs1381 turns on the skiff and breaches just above them... they all scream.

Cut to Puppyhugs1381's normal apartment view, she is typing and presses enter... comment shows...

"Election was rigged. "

Resume ocean shot. Boatleader becomes chastened and visibly frightened.

Boatleader
Aye... it is insensate.. only
madness and violence rule...
it without reason
BIEBERGIRL4434... I fear we

are doomed. Pull men!...
away from this devil!...
AWAY! Row for you lives!!!

They starting rowing frantically but the whale/desk crashes down on the skiff and shatters it... the motley crew scream wildly, arms raised to brace against the blow and are thrown about amongst the broken wood. In the final act of an allegory denoting the end of reasoned debate, they are doomed ...

After the ruckus, white water calms down ... some debris floating about... water goes flat. Seagulls resume their calls. Soon no trace of the encounter remains visible and it is just normal waves and ocean.

Cut to Puppyhugs1381 apartment.. she shuts off her computer in a small huff.

Old Woman
Young people.. the nerve.

She picks up her cat and heads creakily to the couch, sits and picks up the remote, turns it on. It is tuned to Fox News... we see Tucker Carlson's mug going on about something. The woman smiles and sits back.

Fade to black.

END