

Screenplay

EXT. SCHOOL

Our scene is set outside of a school. The color palette is very grim and washed out. Our setting appears to be somewhat apocalyptic. The shot is wide, showing a vast, empty, area, with possibly some cars parked ajar. There is little motion in this shot, until we suddenly see our first character, named CARLOS, running in from the side, just a tiny spec in the eyes of the viewer. We cut to a mid shot of this character running. Carlos wears all black, and a black baseball cap, and has long, slicked back hair. He wears a large, heavy looking backpack, and seems to be running in panic. We see Carlos run behind a building, and take off his backpack, before putting his back against the wall, still in a state of apparent panic. Carlos takes out a watch from his pocket, and opens it, revealing a picture of a young woman inside - a character that will be later known as ANNA. Suddenly, we hear a voice screaming from the distance. The audience can not see it yet, but this is a character named RICK.

RICK
(shouting)
CARLOS! YOU MOTHER FUCKER!

Carlos's state of panic escalates such that a single tear drips from his eye. Reaching into his back, he pulls out a pistol. Rick shouts from a distance. We finally see his character. He is running through the same parking lot that Carlos came from, but is not wearing a backpack. While tattered, his clothes show more color variety than Carlos's. He is sprinting in a full rage.

RICK
(still shouting)
YOU KILLED DEVON! YOU FUCKING
KILLED HIM! SHOW YOURSELF, YOU
COWARD!!!

Rick approaches Carlos's hiding spot. Carlos, with tears in his eyes, launches out and tackles Rick, pulling the pistol on him.

CARLOS
SHUT UP! Shut the FUCK UP! You
don't know how it went down! You
don't know what he was trying to
do! You need to understand, the
last thing I ever wanted was to
hurt you! But for gods sake, I have
to look out for Anna! You know
this! Don't you understand? Don't
you get that the rules have changed
now????

(CONTINUED)

RICK

I'll never...I'll never accept....

Rick is cut off by a slow clapping noise. The two slowly glance to the side to see where the noise is coming from. A third character comes from the shadows. Dressed in a full business suit and top hat, completely out of place in the apocalyptic setting established thus far, is a character we will come to know as VANPELT.

VANPELT

Wonderful display, gentlemen. Just simply wonderful. I couldn't have asked for a more fitting climax.

CARLOS

Vanpelt...

Rick seems to be deep in thought, as if he has realized something. His anger noticeably drops, though Carlos is still towering over him, holding the pistol.

VANPELT

You mentioned her name, didn't you? Anna, was it? She's dead, Carlos. An eye for an eye. A loved one for a loved one. I've got to keep the playing feild equal.

CARLOS

You MOTHER FUCKER!!!!

Carlos attempts to shoot VanPelt, but the bullet phases through him, revealing him to be a hologram. VanPelt scoffs, raises his hand, and emits a wave of energy at Carlos. Carlos screams as he is vaporized by the energy.

VANPELT

Congradulations, Rick.

The world around Rick begins to desintigrate, as if it was all a hologram, and Rick is revealed to be sitting alone in a completely white room with white clothes on. He comes to his senses, turns around, and sees VanPelt looking at him through glass, as if he is a test subject. He runs to the glass and bangs on it, but the camera cuts to VanPelt's perspective, revealing that it is soundproof and he can not hear his screams. VanPelt smiles and walks offscreen, leaving Rick in torment.