

[PENT]

By Alex Wasowicz

FADE IN:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I regain consciousness..

Things come slowly into FOCUS..

I'm tan, chubby and clean-cut; wearing a BLACK JUMPSUIT,
lying on the floor in a seamless 6'x6' CONCRETE room.

I look around confused, weak and drugged.

ME (V.O.)
What the fuck?

I feebly punch a fist against the rock-solid wall.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How the fuck did I get here?

I clutch my aching head. The room SPINS.

I lose FOCUS and pass out..

FADE TO:

I regain consciousness..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Where the fuck am I?

I examine my Jumpsuit.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
These aren't my clothes. Did somebody
kidnap me? Oh great.

I rub my poor head.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I feel like I've been drugged. Maybe
that's why I can't remember anything.
And why I'm so weak. And tired.

My stomach GROWLS.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Maybe I'm hungry. What the fuck's going
on around here?!

Panic starts to well inside me.

I wipe sweat from my forehead and try to control my breathing.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Okay, get a grip. What's the last thing
 I remember before I woke up here?

I concentrate.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I was.. Um..

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING (FLASHBACK)

I'm stirring a pot of STEW..

Suddenly I jump at what sounds like a GUNSHOT!

I get my own GUN and peer cautiously out the window--

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I shake my head.

ME (V.O.)
 No. That was a while ago. Um..

I concentrate..

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAWN (FLASHBACK)

I'm wearing a BATHROBE, collecting my morning NEWSPAPER--

I notice a cute but strange CAT watching me..

INT. BOX - NIGHT

ME (V.O.)
 No. That's not right either. Hm.
 What day is it? What month is it?
 How long have I been here?

I feel the stubble on my face and examine my fingernails.

CLOSE: SOMETHING RED has stained underneath my nails.

I pinch my eyes shut and rap my knuckles against my skull--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Damn it! Come on! Think! Where was I?
 What was I doing?

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

POV out of FOCUS: Looking up through trees at the sky.
 A dark CLOUD passes over the SUN, creating an ECLIPSE..

An eerie RUMBLE. Everything becomes DARK.

The world STUTTERS and BENDS! COLORS CHANGE--

FADE TO BLACK.

EVIL GOBLIN (V.O.)
 He he he he!

FADE IN:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I'm confused and a little worried.

ME (V.O.)
 The hell was that all about?

I shake my head to clear the thought--

Something's wrong with my mouth. I use my fingers to
 discover my TEETH are METAL! A METAL STUD is also pierced
 through my tongue!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 What?! For fuck's sake!

I notice a small SHOWER DRAIN in the center of the floor--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 A drain? Huh. Hope this place doesn't
 fill up with water.

I examine a wall and rap my knuckles on it -- Rock-solid.

I check all the walls, rapping my knuckles and searching for
 seams..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 So how'd I get in here? If there's no
 door and the walls are solid?

I stomp on the rock-solid floor.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Hmmm.

I look up--

The ceiling's BRIGHT LIGHTS and the small BLACK DOME of a security camera, protected by a METAL GRATE.

I jump and try to grab the Grate, but miss..

On the second try I touch it--

ZAP! -- SPARKS fly!

ME (CONT'D)

Agh! Fuck!

I shake my sore hand.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It's electrified?! Oh my god! Where the fuck am I?!

Panic overwhelms me. My breathing becomes laborious. SWEAT beads on my skin.

ME (CONT'D)

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

My HEART races -- BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

The room SPINS!

I frantically claw at the walls!

My PUPILS DILATE!

I pull my hair!

Things get BLURRY. I collapse, gasping.

Curl into a ball. Groan. Pass out..

FADE TO BLACK.

My HEART RATE SLOWS: BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!
BA! DUMP! BA! DUMP! Ba. Dump. Ba. Dump. Ba Dump..

FADE IN:

I regain consciousness.. Sigh.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Alright. Who could be doing this to me?
 Someone with money. Do I have any rich
 enemies? Don't think so.

Do I have anything anybody wants? Hmm.
 Hard to say. Did I commit some sort of
 crime? No. Not that I know--

Oh shit! I bet it's the goddamn UN!
 They're gonna call me a terrorist
 and waterboard me and give me PTSD!

I shout at the ceiling:

ME (CONT'D)
 Hello?! I'm not an insurgent!
 I promise! Please don't torture me!

CLOSE ON the black security Dome.

ME (CONT'D)
 Can anybody hear me?! I swear I'm
 innocent!

I wait for a response..

ME (CONT'D)
 Okay I'm guilty! I confess! If you let
 me go I'll tell you everything! I'll
 name names!

I wait..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 This is some ol bullshit.

I walk in a frustrated circle..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 So I obviously can't escape. Guess
 all I can do is wait. Wait for what?

I glare at the ceiling.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 What if I die here? Christ! I might die
 here! No! I'm not gonna die here. But
 what if I do?! What then?!

I warily eye the walls..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 How long can a person go without food?
 At least a week.

I pinch my belly fat.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I probably got two weeks. Thank God I'm
 American! But how long can I go without
 water? A few days?

I shake my head, pissed.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 This is such goddamn bullshit!
 Is this really happening?
 Maybe it's all a bad dream?

I wonder..

My stomach GRUMBLES.

I punch the wall!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ow! Sonofa!

I jump kick it! -- Impenetrable.

I clench my teeth and muster some fury..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (rebel yell)
 GHYERAHEGHAAAAA!

I charge and slam my whole body into the wall!

I stumble, dazed, and fall down!

Things get BLURRY but quickly regain FOCUS.

I sigh and lie defeated..

ME (CONT'D)
 I didn't do anything! Let me go! This
 isn't right!

I pound the floor!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ow!

I shake my sore hand.

ME (CONT'D)
Let's talk about this. Can we please
talk about this? Don't I get a phone
call to my lawyer? Somebody answer me!

I glare at the ceiling.

CLOSE ON the black Dome.

I stand up.

ME (CONT'D)
Okay so what's the deal?! Can anybody
hear me?! Hello?!

I SPIT at the ceiling!

My stomach GRUMBLES. I look down.

ME (CONT'D)
Shut up.

Back to the ceiling:

ME (CONT'D)
Can I get some water at least?! You guys
know about the Geneva Conventions?!

I shake my head and walk in a circle..

My SPIT drips down onto me!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Dammit!

I wipe it off.

ME (CONT'D)
Somebody talk to me!

I walk in an angry circle..

ME (CONT'D)
Man you guys are jerks! You know that?!

I walk faster and meaner..

ME (CONT'D)
Hey! Fuck you guys! Yeah! Fuck you
all day! Fuck you all night! Fuck you
on the left and fuck you on the right!

Assholes!

I punch the wall!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow! Sonofabitch!

I kick the wall!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow!

I limp around in a furious circle, shaking my sore hand..

My stomach GRUMBLES loud!

ME (CONT'D)
Shut up!

I punch myself in the gut!

ME (CONT'D)
Ough!

I buckle over and retch!

ME (CONT'D)
Let me go!

I madly circle the room, kicking and ramming the walls..

ME (CONT'D)
Let me go! Let me go! Let me go!
Let me go! Let me go! Let me go!

DISSOLVE TO:

I lazily bounce off the walls..

ME (CONT'D)
Let me go. Let me go. Let me go..

DISSOLVE TO:

I lean up against a wall, exhausted.

ME (CONT'D)
(mumbling)
Lemmie go.. Lemmie go..

I bang my head against the wall!

ME (CONT'D)
Lemmiego!

I bang it again!

My eyes WATER. I bang it again!

BLOOD runs.

I bang it again!

Everything gets BLURRY--

I fall to the floor.

ME (CONT'D)
(mumbling)
Lemmeguh..

I reach for help..

ME (CONT'D)
Lehm..

My stomach GRUMBLES horribly!

I retch!

Grasp at nothing. Collapse!

WEEP pathetically..

ME (CONT'D)
Please let me go! I'm sorry for
whatever! I'll sign anything!
I'll pay anything! Just let me go!

I cough and hiccup!

I think I hear LAUGHTER..

I CRY myself to sleep..

FADE TO BLACK.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Up against the wall!

FADE IN:

I jolt awake, alarmed and confused!

ME (V.O.)
Did I just hear--?

THE MAN (V.O.)
--Up against the wall!

I'm petrified!

ME

Who--?!

THE MAN (V.O.)

--Up against the wall, or else!

ME (V.O.)

Or else what?

BUZZ! -- A terrible electric NOISE pierces my brain as a blinding LIGHT FLASHES!

ME (CONT'D)

Agh!

I cringe in agony and collapse!

THE MAN (V.O.)

Up against the wall!

I stumble to the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Against the wall!

ME

I am!

THE MAN (V.O.)

Closer!

I try to somehow get closer.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

State your name!

ME

What's going on?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)

Ah! Let me go! You have no right to detain me!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)

Ah!

I fall over.

THE MAN (V.O.)

State your name!

ME
Fuck yourself!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

I writhe..

THE MAN (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
No!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Agh!

Everything gets BLURRY--

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

THE MAN (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
Okay! Okay. My name's Alex.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Incorrect!

BUZZ!

ME
Ah! But that's my name!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Incorrect! Your name is Inmate two eight
seven three zero.

I roll my eyes.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
State your name!

ME
Um. Number two eight something?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Geez! I forget!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Inmate! Two! Eight! Seven! Three!
Zero!

ME
Okay! So it's that!

THE MAN (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
You just said it!

THE MAN (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
Why do I need to say it if you just--?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Quit it!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Alright! It's um..
(thinks)
Two?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Inmate!

ME
Huh? Oh.
(rolls eyes)
Inmate two.. Eight? I forget.

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Tell me again! Please.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Your name is Inmate two eight seven three zero!

I try to remember.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
State your name!

ME
Two, eight--

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! I mean Inmate two, eight, seven, three, oh.

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! What the--!?

THE MAN (V.O.)
--The final digit is zero!

ME
That's what I said!

THE MAN (V.O.)
You said oh!

ME
Same thing!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Zero is a number! Oh is the sound your mother makes when I fuck her in the ass!

I can't believe my ears--

ME
What the fuck?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! You motherfucker!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)

Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)

That's right! I am a motherfucker!

BUZZ!

ME

Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)

Hahahahaha! Now up against the wall!

I get against the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.)(CONT'D)

State your name!

ME

Um. Inmate two eight seven three zero?

THE MAN (V.O.)

Good!

I smile dumbly.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

State your profession!

ME

Um. Unemployed?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)

Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)

Incorrect! Your profession is Inmate!

I roll my eyes.

THE MAN (V.O.)(CONT'D)

State your profession!

ME

Inmate?

THE MAN (V.O.)

State your crime!

ME

Um?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
State you crime!

ME
(dazed)
Hey I can't think so good when you--

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Agh! Bagah!

I fall and almost pass out..

DISSOLVE TO:

THE MAN (V.O.)
Up against the wall!

I scurry bewildered to a wall--

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The other wall!

I change walls.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not that one!

I change again.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now lay down!

I lay down on my back.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
On your stomach!

I roll over.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Feet together!

I obey.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Arms apart!

I obey.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Farther!

I spread my arms wide.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Don't move!

I lay still..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now up against the wall!

I get against the wall.

My stomach GRUMBLES.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Bark like a dog!

ME
Arf!

THE MAN (V.O.)
A big dog!

ME
Woof!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Stand on one foot!

I obey.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Other foot!

I switch feet.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now punch yourself in the face!

I reluctantly punch myself--

ME
Ow!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Harder!

I punch myself hard!

ME
Ugh! Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Harder! Harder!

I shake my head.

BUZZ!

ME
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Harder! Harder!

I clench my teeth and really sock myself!

ME
Ugh!

I think I broke my jaw!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Hahahahaha!

My eyes WATER..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
State your name!

ME
(pain)
Isa immmuh -- Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
What?!

The words choke in my throat--

ME
(unbearable pain)
Immuh tuh! Ehse--!

BUZZ!

I pass out..

THE MAN (V.O.)
Hahahahahahahahaha!

FADE TO:

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Inmate!

I awake in panic and scramble against the nearest wall!

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Did I say you could move?

BUZZ!

ME
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Up against the wall!

I get against the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
State your name!

ME
Um. Inmate two eight seven three zero.

I wait..

ME (CONT'D)
Hello?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Silence!

I nod obediently and wait..

And wait..

DISSOLVE TO:

I stand forever..

DISSOLVE TO:

I strain to keep my aching legs working..

They tremble badly..

Finally I collapse!

I lie exhausted, expecting discipline..

None comes.

Relieved, I pass out..

FADE TO:

I awake listlessly..

ME
Hello? Anybody there?

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Somebody was talking to me. Right?
I didn't just imagine it. Did I?

I look at the ceiling.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
No. That was real. That electricity
was real.

I look at my hand and nod confidently.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But what proof do I have?

I bite my lip.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm eighty-six percent sure there was
an evil man yelling at me and telling me--

THE MAN (V.O.)
--Up against the wall!

ME (V.O.)
Oh thank God!

I gladly get against the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.)
We thought you might be hungry, Inmate.
Are you hungry, Inmate?

ME
Yes sir I am!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Would you enjoy a meal?

ME
I would!

CLOSE: A STRAW protrudes from the Drain in the floor..

I'm confused.

WHITE, gravy-like SAUCE pours from the Straw..

THE MAN (V.O.)
Bon appetit!

ME
You gotta be shitting me.

I reluctantly approach the situation..

THE MAN (V.O.)
Hurry up. It won't last long.

I get down and sip some Sauce--

SPIT it out!

ME (V.O.)
Ugkh!

THE MAN (V.O.)
You don't like it?

I shake my head.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hmm.

The Sauce stops pouring.

The Straw retracts..

ME
Wait!

I grasp at it in vain.

Sigh. Lie on my back..

THE MAN (V.O.)
Up against the wall!

I lethargically comply..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Faster!

BUZZ!

ME
Ah!

I crash into the wall!

ME (CONT'D)
Ouch!

THE MAN (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
Inmate two eight--

THE MAN (V.O.)
--With enthusiasm!

ME
(feigned enthusiasm)
Inmate two eight seven three zero!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Say that backwards!

ME
(thinks)
Zero. Three?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Nevermind! State your location!

ME
How should I know?

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! What the fuck?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
No cursing!

ME
No cursing?!

THE MAN (V.O.)
No cursing!

ME
 What do you mean, no cursing? You mean
 I can't practice black magic?

THE MAN (V.O.)
 Up against the wall!

ME
 Where the F do you think I am?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
 No cursing!

ME
 I can't say F?!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
 No!

ME
 This is! Ludicrous!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ah! I said ludicrous!

THE MAN (V.O.)
 We know what you meant.

ME
 Why are you doing this?! Why?! Whatever
 you want, you're not getting it. This is
 unjust. It's wrong. You're wrong.

I don't know if you believe in God. But
 I can guarantee that he doesn't believe
 in you.

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ah! Stop doing that!

THE MAN (V.O.)
What? This?

BUZZ!

ME
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
You don't like it when we do this?

BUZZZZZZZZZZ!

ME
Ahhh!

I clutch my aching head and fall over!

THE MAN (V.O.)
It's too loud and obnoxious?

BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZ!

ME
Ahhh! Stop! Please!

My eyes WATER -- Things get BLURRY.

THE MAN (V.O.)
And makes you blind and gives you a
splitting headache and makes you want
to die?

BUZZ! BUZZ! BUZZZZZZZZZZ!

ME
Aaaahhhh!

I spasm involuntarily and pass out!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Hahahaha! Now where were we?
Ah yes. Up against the wall!

I lie lifeless.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Inmate! Up! Against! The! Wall!

I awake miserable and find my way to the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
State your crime!

ME
Inmate--

THE MAN (V.O.)
--Not your name! Your crime!

ME
That's what I'd like to know.

THE MAN (V.O.)
So you refuse to state your crime?

ME
I don't know my crime!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Every criminal knows his crime.

ME
I'm not a criminal!

THE MAN (V.O.)
So you're not gonna plead guilty?

ME
For what?!

THE MAN (V.O.)
You sound guilty.

I glare at the ceiling.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You look guilty too.

ME
What's the charge?

THE MAN (V.O.)
We'll ask the questions!

ME
But--!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! God damn it!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
So you plead guilty?

ME
No!

THE MAN (V.O.)
The inmate fails to enter a plea.

ME
I plead not--!

THE MAN (V.O.)
--Next question!

ME
Hey!

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
When were you apprehended?

ME
(shrugs)
I can't remember.

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! What?! I don't know!

THE MAN (V.O.)
The inmate refuses to admit the time
of apprehension.

My stomach GRUMBLES badly.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Next question! How much time transpired
between the commission of your crime and
your lawful apprehension?

ME
I didn't commit any crime.

BUZZ!

ME (CONT'D)
Ah!

THE MAN (V.O.)
 We've already established your guilt.
 Now we're establishing the efficiency
 of your capture.

I feel nauseous; SWEAT beads.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 In minutes, please.

BUZZ!

ME
 Ah! I! Don't! Know!

My stomach GRUMBLES painfully -- I double over, holding my
 side and moaning.

THE MAN (V.O.)
 The inmate was captured very efficiently.

Things get BLURRY. I nearly pass out..

DISSOLVE TO:

The Straw protrudes from the Drain.

I weakly move my mouth under it.

SAUCE pours. I drink what little I can..

My stomach GRUMBLES. I moan and pass out..

FADE TO:

I awake weak and miserable..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Feeling better, Inmate?

I shake my head.

ME
 I need to go to the bathroom.

THE MAN (V.O.)
 If you have to piss, use the drain.

I look gloomily at the Drain.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If you have to shit, do it in your pants.

ME

I thought there was no cursing.

THE MAN (V.O.)

You can't curse. We can do whatever the fuck we want.

I bite my lip and approach the Drain..

Glare at the ceiling.

Undo my Jumpsuit.

URINATE in the Drain..

It's a murky unhealthy stream..

FADE TO:

I lie on my back, eyes closed, still as a corpse..

ME (V.O.)

I bet I am guilty of something. Why else would these people go to all this trouble?

Maybe I committed a crime I didn't know was a crime? Or a crime that isn't really a crime, but they call it a crime.

I open my eyes--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Like a sin. Yeah! I sin all the time!

I sit up--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Some crazy bullshit religion must be conducting an inquisition to fix my soul! That makes perfect sense!

I clear my throat and address the ceiling--

ME (CONT'D)

Hello?! This is inmate two eight seven three zero. Um. I'd like to thank you, and commend you, for all your hard work.

And humbly suggest you be more severe in punishing me for my numerous past and future moral transgressions, which I totally deserve to be punished for.

I stare pleadingly at the Security Dome.

SECURITY CAM POV: Watching me in MONOCHROME..

ME (CONT'D)

I think the devil may have possessed me.
But I shall repent! And make amends!
And be saved by the great baby Jesus!
Then you can let me go!

I get on my knees, cross myself and pray--

ME (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Our mary, mother of grace, pray for us
hallowed by thy amber waves, for
spacious, now and forever..

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

THE MAN, wearing a LAB COAT, observes me on a CCTV MONITOR.
He shakes his BALD head and takes notes on a CLIPBOARD..

INT. BOX - NIGHT

THE MAN (V.O.)

Inmate! Stop acting crazy!

ME

I'm simply apologizing--!

THE MAN (V.O.)

--You're being dishonest!

ME

No, really! I regret my transgressions!

THE MAN (V.O.)

You don't even know what you did!

ME

I know it was terrible! And I deserve to
be punished!

THE MAN (V.O.)

Oh, be quiet!

ME

But I'm bad!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Stop it!

ME
I am!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Stop!

ME
I should be strung up by me bollocks!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The Man MUTES his audio. I continue to plea in SILENCE..
He shakes his head and takes notes..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I lie on my back, staring at the ceiling..

ME (V.O.)
How did I get here?
How did I get here?
How did I get here?

MY POV: The bright ceiling LIGHT.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How did I get here?
How did I get here?

I doze off..

FADE TO WHITE.

The faint sound of BUBBLING/BOILING LIQUID..

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

ANGLE ON the ceiling LIGHT. Shot BLURRY.

In SLOW MOTION, SOMEONE holds an OBJECT in front of the
Light, creating an ECLIPSE..

The shot keeps losing FOCUS until it's incoherent..

FADE TO RED.

FADE IN:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

The Box's bathed in RED LIGHT!

I awake confused, shield my eyes and look up--

MY POV: The Light paradoxically appears white as usual.

I shake my head, roll over and go back to sleep..

FADE TO:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The sound of BUBBLING LIQUID..

ANGLE ON the ceiling Light. Shot BLURRY.

Someone holds an Object up to the Light in SLOW MOTION,
creating an ECLIPSE..

The object GLINTS like glass!

CUT TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I awake to disorienting FLASHING LIGHTS!

I look up -- The ceiling Light's paradoxically normal.

I roll onto my side and thoughtfully watch the crazy LIGHTS
dance on the wall..

ME (V.O.)

What was that? A dream? A memory? Felt
like a memory. Or de ja vu? Who knows.

Suddenly I hear INAUDIBLE WHISPERS--

SOMEONE (O.S.)

(whispers)
Pshwhshwphshwphshpwwhshss..

I look around nervously.

A BUGLE BLARES in the distance!

The sound of a GALLOPING CAVALRY approaches!

ME (V.O.)
Okay, what is this nonsense?

The Cavalry gets LOUDER and louder..

MAD SOLDIER (O.S.)
Aaaeiaheiahhh!

ANOTHER MAD SOLDIER (O.S.)
Gghgheaeagahegae!

GUNSHOTS POP! -- POP! -- POP!

I cover my head!

MEN DIE all around me:

DYING MAN (O.S.)
Aagggh!

ANOTHER DYING MAN (O.S.)
Ughhggg!

My HEART pounds -- BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

POP! -- POP!

ME (V.O.)
It's not real! It's not real!

A THIRD DYING MAN (O.S.)
Aggh! Help! Help!

ANOTHER DYING MAN (O.S.)
Medic!

I HYPERVENTILATE..

The room BLURS and SPINS!

I pass out..

FADE TO BLACK.

SOMEONE (V.O.)
Heh. Heh. Heh..

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The sound of BUBBLING LIQUID..

Shot BLURRY: Someone holds a GLASS JAR up to the Light in SLOW MOTION, creating an ECLIPSE..

CLOSE: There appear to be small RED PEBBLES in the Jar! LIGHT FLARES and vibrant RAINBOWS REFRACT.

GOOD GOBLIN (V.O.)
Heheheheee!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I awake in a cold SWEAT, HEART racing--

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

ME (V.O.)
It was just a dream! Just a dream!

I breathe deep and gather my wits..

Badump! Badump! Ba-Dump. Ba-Dump. Ba. Dump..

I sigh..

LIGHTS OUT.

LIGHTS ON:

I'm confused..

LIGHTS OUT.

ME (O.C.) (CONT'D)
I think there's a problem with your light!

LIGHTS ON:

I shrug and try to get some sleep..

LIGHTS OUT.

LIGHTS ON:

Still trying..

LIGHTS OUT.

My STOMACH GRUMBLES badly!

FADE IN:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I awake rubbing my stomach miserably and moaning.

The Straw protrudes from the Drain!

I feebly crawl to it..

SAUCE pours. I weakly sip..

THE MAN (V.O.)

(whispers)

Don't worry. We won't let you die.

But we won't ever let you go, either.

We're just gonna fuck with you forever.

Cause that's what we get paid to do.

I moan and pass out..

FADE TO BLACK.

Dripping LIQUID: KPLINK.. KPLINK.. KPLINK..

FADE IN:

A faint BLUE LIGHT BLINKS in sync with the DRIPS..

I awake confused. Look at the ceiling, shake my head,
roll over and try to get back to sleep..

FADE TO:

DISCO LIGHTS swirl; strange ambient SCI-FI SOUNDS play..

I lie asleep, twitching with a bad dream..

FADE TO:

Weird SHADOWS dart around like the room's full of birds.
A bizarre WAHWAHWAWAHWAH SOUND persists..

I sit in the corner, biting my fingernails..

FADE TO:

Alternating RED AND BLUE LIGHTS FLASH; POLICE SIRENS wail..

I walk in an anxious circle..

FADE TO:

YELLOW STROBE LIGHTS; the BUZZ of a billion BEES..

I lie weeping miserably..

FADE TO:

The Light gradually DIMS and BRIGHTENS in sync with a SLIDE WHISTLE..

I lie vacantly staring at the ceiling..

FADE TO:

Flickering ORANGE LIGHT; CICADAS CHIRPING..

I dumbly drink SAUCE from the Straw..

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box.

THE MAN (CONT'D)
Up against the you know what!

I get against the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
From now on red light means wall.
Capice?

I nod.

Suddenly PURPLE LIGHT fills the Box!

ANGRY DOGS GROWL -- GRRRRRR! RRRR! GHGHRRRR!

After a brief confusion I sigh and sit down.

FADE TO:

I lie awake, staring blankly at the ceiling while crazy LIGHTS STROBE and WILD MUSIC BLARES..

FADE TO:

NORMAL LIGHT; SILENCE..

I mechanically PISS in the Drain..

I mechanically lie down and sleep..

FADE TO:

I sleep like a corpse..

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I mechanically wake and get against the wall.

The Light returns to NORMAL -- I mechanically lie down.

CLOSE: My eyes are glazed and vacant.

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

THE WORLD HAS CHANGED: The Box has SHRUNK imperceptibly to 5.5'x5.5'. The FILM STOCK is now slightly DEGRADED and OVEREXPOSED. CAMERA ANGLES are generally weirder.

My HAIR's long and nasty. My tan's faded. I've lost about TWENTY POUNDS.

I lie absently examining my WORN Jumpsuit..

ME (V.O.)
How long have I been here? A month?
A year? Who knows?

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I get against the wall.

THE MAN (V.O.)
Bark like a daschund!

ME
(confused)
I'm sorry, I'm not familiar--

THE MAN (V.O.)
--Bark like a daschund!

ME
Rap! Rara! Rooo!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Very nice! Now sit!

I sit like a dog.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Lay down!

I lie like a dog.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Wag your tail!

I'm not sure what to do.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Wag your tail or else!

ME
My tail no longer wags, sir! An
accident when I was a young pup!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Hmm.. Roll over then!

I roll over like a dog.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Good boy! Play dead!

I play dead.

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Good boy! Speak!

ME
Rararooo!

THE MAN (V.O.)
Daza guhboy! Daz sucha guhboy we feel
you deserve a treat.

ME
(happy)
Rap! Rap! Rap!

The Straw protrudes.

Sauce pours -- It's BLUE!

ME (CONT'D)
Why's it blue?

THE MAN (V.O.)
Dogs don't speak English!

ME
Rap rurr ruff?

THE MAN (V.O.)
It's a new formula. It tastes better.
And it's better for you.

I reluctantly take a sip.

It's delicious! I eagerly lap it up..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Daza guhboy!

I smile stupidly as I binge..

THE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Guh boy.

FADE TO:

Dim GREY LIGHT; The sound of a BABBLING BROOK..

I sleep like a rock.

The sound gradually becomes WEIRDER; Distorted, electronic, echoing strangely..

My breathing quickens. SWEAT beads..

Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

I awake gasping for breath!

The room BLURS and WOBBLER!

I crawl to the Drain and VOMIT BLUE!

ME (V.O.)
 Poison!

I clutch my stomach and wince--

ME (CONT'D)
 What did you give me?!

I VOMIT more Blue!

THE MAN (V.O.)
 (crazy FX)
 Hahahahahahaha!

Blinding STROBE LIGHTS assault me! I cover my eyes but it's still unbearable. I squirm and retch..

A GODLESS CACOPHONY of NAILS SCRAPING ON CHALKBOARDS, SCREAMING GIRLS, DYING CATS, HOWLING BANSHEES and other terrors BLARES at A HUNDRED DECIBELS!

I try to cover both my ears and my eyes--

I scream INAUDIBLY and thrash madly about--

SWEAT pours--

My eyes undergo REM--

Soon all I can hear is a deafening RING!

BLOOD drips from my ears!

I breathe in desperate gasps!

My body convulses like a live wire!

I hyperventilate through clenched teeth!

My eyes roll back!

SOUND FADES OUT..

Time becomes SLOW MOTION..

COLORS BLEED weirdly in spacetime..

I lazily open my eyes..

BLURRY POV: A LIGHT at the end of a TUNNEL..

I absently reach for the ceiling..

My body goes completely limp!

I pass out..

FADE TO:

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Congratulations!

I bolt awake, startled--

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You've just completed orientation and
are now an official Prisoner! I'll
be your Operator from now on.

ME (V.O.)
Operator?

ZAP! -- Wild ELECTRICITY rips through me!

My mouth feels like it's on fire!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow! Fuck!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow!

RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I get against the wall!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
State your name!

ME
Inmate--!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow! I mean Prisoner--!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow!

My jaw SPASMS -- I gasp!

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Louder!

ME
(yell)
Prisoner two eight seven three zero!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Say that backwards!

ME
(concentrates)
Zero three seven eight two Prisoner!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
State the speed of sound!

ME
It depends! But about eleven hundred and
twenty feet per second!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
State that in meters per second!

ME
(thinks)
Three-hundred and.. forty-something?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Forty-what?

ME
Five?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Incorrect!

BUZZ!

ME
Ah!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Oops! Wrong button.

ZAP!

ME
Ow!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Hahahahahaha!

ME (V.O.)
How's he doing that?

I thoughtfully touch my Metal Teeth--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Bastards!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
State the square root of twenty-seven!

ME
(thinks)
Five point.. one?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Incorrect!

ZAP!

ME
Ow! Please!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Hahahahahaha!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

MR. BADGUY, who has crazy mad-scientist hair, hops around cackling like a lunatic.

CLOSE ON his Clipboard: The "notes" he's taken are nonsense SCRIBBLES and insane/sadistic/perverted DOODLES.

MR. BADGUY
State the capitol of Bolivia!

ME (V.O.)
(shrugs)
Copacabana?

I brace for the Zap.

MR. BADGUY
Incorrect!

Mr. Badguy presses a BUTTON -- ZAP!

ME (V.O.)
Ow!

MR. BADGUY
Hahahahahaha!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
State the atomic number of zinc!

ME
Oh God.
(shrugs)
Thirty?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Correct!

I sigh with relief.

ZAP!

ME
Ow! You said I got that right!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
You did.

ME
So why'd you shock me?!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Are you questioning our methods?

I bite my lip.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Enough with the intelligence test!
 You fail! Onto the personality test!

PAPER SHUFFLES.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If you were a donkey, and you were raped
 by an award-winning donkey, would you
 enjoy it?

I'm speechless.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Answer yes or no.

ME
 (shrug)
 No?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 Alright. If you lived on Saturn, and
 somebody suggested that intelligent life
 existed on the planet Earth, would you
 borf them with a shniclespog?

ME
 Yes.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 I see. And if you were stuck in an
 elevator with a beautiful woman for two
 hours, would you at any point mention a
 hamburger, cheeseburger, or any other
 type of burger?

ME
 No.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 How bout a veggie burger?

ME
 No.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 Interesting.

I'm perplexed.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If you were a legislator, and basically received all your financing from private interests, would your loyalties lie with the public?

ME

No. How could they?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

And if you were an international jewel thief, and you were dating a midget, and she really wanted a Chihuahua but you had allergies, would you ever consider blackmailing a professional wrestler for less than a million dollars?

I shake my head.

ME

Yes.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

If a man with a knife was about to murder an innocent pregnant woman, and you had a knife, would you attack him?

ME

I guess I would hopefully more or less try to?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

Yes or no?

ME

Yes.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

Yes?! You would attack an innocent pregnant woman?!

ME

Wait! You said--!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

--Unbelievable!

ME

But--!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

--Next question! Are you now, or have you ever been, a member of the communist party?

ME
 (rolls eyes)
 Not officially.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Badguy checks the "YES" BOX.

He holds up a RORSCHACH PLATE--

MR. BADGUY
 Now what does this image remind you of?

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I look around, puzzled--

ME
 The hell are you talking about?

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

MR. BADGUY
 Nevermind!

He throws the Plate away and turns to a new PAGE--

MR. BADGUY (CONT'D)
 On a scale of one to seven, how much do
 you not dislike being a guest here?

INT. BOX - NIGHT

ME
 Excuse me?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 One to seven.

ME
 (shrugs)
 Three.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 Ah ha. And how would you rate your level
 of prisoner satisfaction?
 (MORE)

On a scale of zero to one. Zero being very satisfied, one being extremely satisfied.

ME
(rolls eyes)
Zero.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Now on a scale of nineteen to twenty-one, with twenty-one being always and nineteen being never, how often would you say you fail to refrain from avoiding being not guilty of any and all crimes imaginable?

ME
Could you repeat that?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Of course we could!

I wait..

ME
Um. Please repeat that.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Nope! Moving on: Would you recommend this prison to others?

ME
Hell no.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Your choices are: Probably, yes, hell yes, and definitely.

I bite my lip.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
We're afraid we can't hear you. You'll have to speak up.

I keep quiet..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What was that? It sounded like you said definitely. Your answer will be recorded as definitely.

I sigh.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Thank you, Prisoner! That'll be all for
today!

LIGHTS OUT.

WEIRD SOUNDS fill the darkness..

FADE IN:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The walls are covered with strange PHOTOS of me..

Mr. Badguy, who appears to be naked under his LAB COAT,
laughs maniacally as he posts another Photo.

The room's extremely messy, with "NOTES," PHOTOS, PAPERS
and miscellaneous DRUG PARAPHERNALIA scattered everywhere..

Mr. Badguy presses some BUTTONS--

INT. BOX - NIGHT

BLACK.

Bizarre ELASTIC sounds..

LIGHTS ON:

I awake nonchalant..

RED LIGHT! -- I get against the wall.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Badguy presses more Buttons--

SCREECHING TIRES! -- RREEIIIEEIEEEEK!!!

CRUNCHING METAL! -- GRHQHGPKJDGRHPKH!!

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

I collapse and writhe in pain!

ME (V.O.)
Ouaghugahag!

MR. BADGUY
Hahahahaha!

He presses a Button--

A PRINTER prints a realtime PHOTO of me writhing..

He presses more Buttons--

INT. BOX - NIGHT

The HISS and RATTLE of a HUNDRED SNAKES!

ME
(shaking head)
No no no no no no no..

The WHISTLE of a falling BOMB -- WHIIEEEEEEEEWWWWW..

My eyes widen.

KABOOOOM! -- The floor QUAKES!

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
(scream)
Aaaghagahgh!

I roll around like I'm on fire!

MACHINE-GUNS blast--

KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK!

STROBES FLASH in synch with the shots!

I frantically plug my ears and try to find cover!

SOLDIER ONE
There he is! Over there!

SOLDIER TWO
Get him!

KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK! KAK!

I hear bullets WHIZ by my head and RICOCHET off walls--

DZOOM! PING! POP! DIOUM! PICK! PWUNNG!

I try to crawl away..

SOLDIER ONE
He's crawling away!

SOLDIER TWO
Fix bayonets!

CLANGING METAL..

ME (V.O.)
Oh God no!

I pinch my eyes shut.

Heavy BOOTED FOOTSTEPS approach!

I brace for death..

I wonder why I'm not dead yet..

I open my eyes--

COMBAT BOOTS stand next to me!

ME (CONT'D)
(scream)
Nooooo!

LIGHTS OUT.

LIGHTS ON:

The Boots are gone. I'm gasping for breath, lying trembling
in a puddle of my own URINE..

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

PHOTOS keep printing..

MR. BADGUY
Oh yeah. That's what I like.

He reaches under his Coat and fondles himself..

MR. BADGUY (CONT'D)
Oh yeah. Ooooh yeah..

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I cry myself to sleep..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

The Box's bathed in PINK LIGHT.

I awake apathetic, yawn and stretch--

My fingers absently brush the wall--

Suddenly the Box turns GREEN!

I'm amazed!

I touch the wall again -- PURPLE!

I smile and touch it again -- ORANGE!

ME

Ha!

Before I can touch it again it changes BLUE!

Then YELLOW!

Then MAGENTA!

ME (CONT'D)

Wow.

Then TURQUOISE!

I slap my hand to my forehead!

Then ZEBRA STRIPES!

Then TIGER STRIPES!

ME (CONT'D)

Cow spots!

The walls become COW-SPOTTED!

I laugh and clap with glee!

The walls become PAISLEY!

One wall becomes CHECKER-BOARDED!

Another becomes POLKA-DOTTED!

The floor becomes a SPINNING SPIRAL!

Different walls keep changing to different PATTERNS at random rates..

CAMOUFLAGE; PLAID; RAINBOW; PINSTripES; BRICK; MIRROR; etc.

I'm astonished!

Throbbing DANCE MUSIC plays!

I laugh and dance!

The walls change to trippy OIL LAMP PROJECTIONS overlaid with swirling multicolor TIE-DIE patterns..

The music gets LOUDER, faster and more intense..

The oil moves faster; The colors swirl faster..

I dance like a maniac..

SILHOUETTES appear on the wall and dance with me..

I become BLURRY; My motions leave trippy TRAILS..

The music gets so LOUD the walls JIGGLE like gelatin!

I rock the hell out!

Suddenly everything STOPS! The Box's NORMAL!

I'm crestfallen!

I sit down awkwardly and stare at the floor..

My stomach GRUMBLES. I sigh.

Suddenly I notice a small DOOR! Just big enough to squeeze through!

I eagerly grab the knob--

It's just a PROJECTION!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Hahahahaha!

I punch it!

It changes to a laughing EVIL CLOWN face!

EVIL CLOWN (V.O.)
Hahahahaha!

All the walls become laughing EVIL CLOWN faces!

EVIL CLOWNS (V.O.)
Hahahahahaha!

I pull my Jumpsuit over my head, plug my ears and try to shut it out..

FADE TO:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Phonographic CLASSICAL MUSIC..

Shot BLURRY: The Glass Jar sits on a Table, containing twice as many "Red Pebbles" as before. The COLORS SHIMMER and BLEED weirdly..

GOBLIN ONE (O.S.)
(whispers)
Igle tzip gum? Kaba wup wup nox.

GOBLIN TWO (O.S.)
(whispers)
Graj hert ibi. Maw pak baga kiwi.

They LAUGH quietly.

GOBLIN ONE (O.S.)
(whispers)
Gum tzip. Pak baga wah.

GOBLIN TWO (O.S.)
(whispers)
Baga wah chizy!

They LAUGH..

CUT TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I look around nervously--

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

GOBLIN (O.S.)
Heh heh heh.

I spin around, dukes up!

ME (V.O.)
Wait. Was that a sound effect?
Or a hallucination? Or?

Suddenly I have to sneeze--

ME (CONT'D)
Ah! Ahtchoo!

I end up with a handful of PHLEGM!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Ugh. Gross.

I wipe it on the wall--

It turns BLACK!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What the hell?

I smear it with my finger like paint..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How bizarre.

I SPIT on another wall -- A BLACK DOT!

I shake my head and laugh.

DISSOLVE TO:

I use my SALIVA to make abstract DOODLES, gibberish
HIEROGLYPHS and other strange GRAFFITI..

DISSOLVE TO:

FUTURISTIC REGGAE music; The walls are covered with my
crazy BLACK FINGER-PAINTINGS..

I doze off while admiring it..

FADE TO:

I awake to find the walls are CLEAN!

ME (CONT'D)
Hey! Where's all my stuff?!

I SPIT on the wall and rub it around, but it doesn't react.

I sit down, disappointed.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Did I imagine that? Am I going crazy?
Jesus.

I lie down.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Keep it together. The last thing you
 have is your mind. Don't lose that.

I clutch my head and look at the ceiling--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Is it getting darker in here?

MY POV: The Lights seem DIMMER.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (shakes head)
 Who cares?

I shut my eyes and make myself sleep..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I awake as a cute but strange CAT!

ME (V.O.)
 Oh shit. Am I a cat?

I lick my paw--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I taste like a cat. I think I'm a cat!

I wander around the Box..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 This has to be a hallucination. There's
 no way I became a cat!

I roll around..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Although I sure do feel like a cat!

I scratch behind my ear--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Oh man I hope I don't have fleas!

I look up at the ceiling--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I swear it's getting darker in here.

MY POV: The Lights are DIMMER.

CUT TO:

I'm HUMAN again, looking up at the ceiling.

I absently lick my hand--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Oh. I'm not a cat anymore.

I miss not being a cat.

I look suspiciously at the ceiling--

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It's definitely getting darker.

MY POV: The Lights are DIMMER yet.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Why is it getting darker? Something must
be happening. But what? Something good
I hope.

Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Don't freak out! It's cool. It's just
gonna be dark. So what? No big deal.

I huddle tensely in the corner..

The Light gets DIMMER and DIMMER..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
How dark can it get? Pitch black?
Fine. I'm not scared of the dark.

FADE TO BLACK.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Okay, now I can't see shit. Whatever.
It's not so bad.

SOMETHING SCURRIES by!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What the fuck was that?! Holy fuck!

BaDump! BaDump! BaDump!

I breathe in desperate GASPS!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 It was small. But it had claws! Man, if
 it bites me I'm gonna fuck that thing up!

SOMETHING SCURRIES!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Oh my Jesus!

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I saw something! I think. No I didn't!
 It's too dark. I'm hallucinating! No
 I'm not!

Have I gone crazy?! Don't answer that!
 And stop talking to yourself, you crazy
 fuck!

SOMETHING SCURRIES!

BADUMPBADUMPBADUMPBADUMP!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Shut up heart!

SILENCE.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Oh no! My heart stopped! No it couldn't
 have. I'm tripping. I'm tripping.

I should get some sleep. Yeah, like
 that'll happen. Try anyway dammit! What
 else are you gonna do? Besides talk to
 your stupid crazy self.

Good point. I know! Well goodnight
 then. Sweet dreams psycho.

FADE IN:

The Box's bathed in PALE BLUE LIGHT.

I awake weakly and lie like a corpse..

A SPIDER crawls by..

I watch it explore the floor and disappear down the Drain..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 That was real. Right?

I nod.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But if I see him again, I should catch
 him so as to verify his reality.

I nod.

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ow!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ow!

RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I weakly get against the wall.

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ow!

My stomach GRUMBLES.

PURPLE LIGHT fills the Box.

I lie down.

The Straw protrudes!

I eagerly await the Sauce..

The Straw recedes!

ME (CONT'D)
 What?!

I claw at the drain.

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I weakly get against the wall.

The Straw protrudes!

I stare longingly at it.

It recedes!

I moan. My stomach GRUMBLES.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 State your nominominom!

ME
 Huh?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 Nominominominominom!

I shake my head confused--

ME
 I don't. Understand.

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ugh!

I lose FOCUS and collapse.

My stomach GRUMBLES terribly.

ME (CONT'D)
 Ack soo hungreh.

ZAP!

I moan and pass out..

FADE TO:

I lie helpless and hopeless..

The Straw protrudes.

I watch it dumbly. My stomach GRUMBLES.

SAUCE pours -- A nice thick stream!

I reach weakly towards it, moan and pass out..

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Badguy nods approvingly and takes notes..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I awake with a ZAP!

ME
Ow!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
Ow!

My pupils DILATE. I look around dazed--

ZAP! -- I shudder!

ZAAAAP! -- My body spasms violently!

All my muscles achieve TETANUS!

CLOSE: BLOOD trickles from my clenched-WHITE jaw..

Slowly my body relaxes..

I lie limp as a rag..

ZAAAP! -- I shudder madly and lie still!

ZAAAP! -- I hardly move.

My eyelids quiver open, revealing white sclera..

ZAP! -- DROOL drips, mixing with the Blood..

ZAP! -- I gargle and CHOKE..

FADE TO BLACK.

ZAP!.. I MOAN feebly..

ZAP!.. SILENCE..

The ZAPS continue but DECRESCENDO..

FADE IN:

I lie looking lobotomized..

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I don't budge.

ZAP!

I moan and blink slowly.

More DROOL adds to the puddle..

MR. BADGUY
Prisoner!

ME
(mumble)
Mghsefrnfhj.

ZAP!

My glazed eyes don't even blink.

ZAP!

CLOSE: My pinky finger twitches slightly.

My eyes roll back.

ZAP!

I lie motionless..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
(distant)
Up against the wall!

ZAP!

I lie motionless..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(distant)
Prisoner?

ZAP!

I lie motionless..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(distant)
We hope you know you brought this upon
yourself. If you had just stayed within
the lines none of this would've happened.

You're a bad person. You've always been
a bad person. You'll always be a bad
person. You deserve what you get.
You deserve to die.

ZAP! ZAP! ZAAAAP!

I jerk like a puppet, then lie lifeless..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 (distant)
 You deserve to die. You deserve to die.
 You deserve to die. You deserve to die..

FADE TO WHITE.

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Shot BLURRY: A beautiful SUNNY day. AUTUMN FOLIAGE sways in a smooth BREEZE. BIRDS CHIRP merrily.

Someone examines the Glass Jar full of Red Pebbles.

The Pebbles SPARKLE surreally..

A strange faint HUMMING sound..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

THE WORLD HAS CHANGED: The Box is now only 5'x5'. The FILM STOCK is further DECAYED and DESATURATED. CAMERA ANGLES and CUTS are crazier more frequently.

My hair, skin, and Jumpsuit are greasy and disgusting.

I awake lethargic..

My stomach GRUMBLES painfully.

I undo my Jumpsuit and examine my malnourished skin and bones..

ME (V.O.)
 Damn. I'm falling apart. I look like a fucking zombie.

The Straw protrudes and pours Sauce.

I watch it absently.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Who cares? That stuff won't keep me alive and it tastes like a horseshit smoothie.

I might as well just starve to death.
 What's the point?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Prisoner! Drink your ration!

I don't move.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Drink or well zap you!

I bite down on my sleeve and close my eyes.

ZAP!

ME
Agh!

ZAP!

ME (CONT'D)
Agh!

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

My eyes water; The Box BLURS--

ZAAP!

I spasm wildly--

ZAAAAP!

I contract to TETANUS!

BADUMPBADUMPBADUMPBADUMPBADUMP!

CLOSE ON my curled-WHITE toes and knuckles!

I go completely limp--

BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP!

BLOOD and DROOL drip from my mouth.

ZAAAAP!

Tetanus! -- BADUMPBADUMPBADUMPBADUMP!

Limp -- BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP!

ZAAAAP!

BADUMP! BADUh.

I quiver and lie still..

The CAMERA pulls back..

FADE TO BLACK.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Prisoner! Prisoner! Prisoner?
Uh oh.

FADE IN:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

The room's CLEAN; The walls are bare.

Mr. Badguy reviews a FORM and speaks into a MICROPHONE--

MR. BADGUY
Prisoner two eight seven three zero
expired at eleven thirteen due to natural
causes. Over.

CHIEF (V.O.)
Roger. I'll send someone down for the
corpse. And your new prisoner will be,
let's see..

Two four five one seven. He'll be
arriving shortly. Over.

MR. BADGUY
Ten four.

CHIEF (V.O.)
Out.

Mr. Badguy hangs up, files the Form in a drawer and leans
back thoughtfully in his chair..

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BIRDS CHIRP; Gentle BREEZE blows..

Shot BLURRY: The small Red Pebbles are spread out on a
SHINY METAL surface..

DISSOLVE TO:

ANGLE ON a random tree--

CLICK! WSHOOOOP!

Suddenly COLORS become strange and BLEED weirdly..

A loud crazy squeaky SOUND like a giant sheet of rubber being ripped REVERBERATES through the forest--

GRGHGQKQKKERQREAGHEKRKQKKKKK!!

DISSOLVE TO:

The World becomes ANIMATED!

A bizarre HUMMING sound..

BLURRY POV: Looking up through CARTOON TREES at a CARTOON SKY..

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)

Hehehehe!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I look around nervously--

EVIL GOBLIN (O.S.)

Heh heh heh.

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

I spin around--

The cute strange Cat walks by, leaving TRAILS behind it..

I wave my hand in front of me--

My hand leaves TRAILS!

I smile stupidly.

The Cat's BLUE!

ME

Blue cat!

I pick it up and pet it.

I notice a GREEN CAT walk by!

A PINK CAT follows it!

Different versions of the same Cat appear in MULTIPLE INSTANCES (in various COLORS) doing different things simultaneously..

I happily watch the CATS and their TRAILS..

I notice myself in MULTIPLE INSTANCES! Some of ME sit, some of ME play with the various CATS, etc. All of us leave TRAILS..

I notice a WHITE CAT walk right through a wall like the wall wasn't there! This hardly surprises me.

I reach out -- My arm passes right through the wall!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(absently)
Curious.

I casually step through the wall--

EXT. THE VOID - NIGHT

Shot BLURRY: The floor seems slippery! I steady myself.

WHEEWUEWOOOOOVSH! -- The sound of a HURRICANE!

I cover my ears--

The FLOOR WOBBLER; I slip and fall!

Time becomes SLOW MOTION..

My HEART SLOWS -- Baa.. Duummmp.. Baa.. Duummmp..

The White Cat wanders off towards some FAINT LIGHT in the distance..

I crawl dumbly after it..

The floor WARPS and SWAYS! I keep crawling..

A faint HUMMING -- WEIRD LIGHTS FLASH!

CREATURES (O.S.)
(whispers)
Pshwhshwphshwphshwshss..

I absently notice my hands are SEMI-TRANSPARENT!

I pull back my sleeves to discover I'm SEMI-TRANSPARENT!

ME (V.O.)
(absently)
Hmm. How unorthodox.

I look back towards the Box--

INT. BOX - NIGHT

Shot CLEAR: Multiple versions of ME do different things..

My HEART SLOWS extremely--

Baaaaaaa.. Duuuuuummmmp.. Baaaaaaa.. Duuuuuummmmp..

ME (V.O.)
(absently)
Am I dying? I think I'm dying. Huh.

SILENCE..

EXT. THE VOID - NIGHT

Shot BLURRY: I'm INVISIBLE! My Jumpsuit floats without me!

ME (V.O.)
(absently)
Am I dead? My heart stopped. I don't
think I'm breathing. Those are signs
of death.

My Jumpsuit touches its chest.

Suddenly a SHADOW passes over it. It turns--

The White Cat's wandering down a long TUNNEL with a WHITE
LIGHT at the end of it..

My Jumpsuit crawls clumsily after..

SERENE MUSIC fades in. The focus gets BLURRIER and the Light
gets BRIGHTER..

In all directions invisible CREATURES WHISPER to each other.
Some are evil, but most are curious and excited:

ELF (O.S.)
(whispers)
Oolie ah wah!

FAIRY (O.S.)
(whispers)
Sue sue yooka!

GOBLIN (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Baga wib jik?

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Nag! Glimy rumdum yojo.

They LAUGH merrily.

My Jumpsuit looks around, curious--

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 Where are you guys?

FAIRY (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Kia! Wi yaba zelm.

ELF (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Jiggaba womo.

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 I can't understand you.

GNOME (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Jah yim fili wip.

LEPRECHAUN (O.S.)
 (whispers)
 Mari uk yarl!

They LAUGH. I laugh too.

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 This place is very nice.
 Warm. And peaceful.

FAIRY (O.S.)
 (agreement)
 Mmmm hmmm.

ELF (O.S.)
 (agreement)
 Hm! Hm! Hm!

GNOME (O.S.)
 Hehehe!

The White Light gets so BRIGHT my Jumpsuit shields its eyes..

FADE TO WHITE.

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 This is it. I'm dead. I'm finally dead.

ALLAH (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 No.

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 What?

ALLAH (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 You're not dead. You can't die.

ME (V.O.)
 (absently)
 But it's so beautiful.

ALLAH (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 No. You must live.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE VOID - NIGHT

BLURRY: My Jumpsuit looks back at Me in the Box--

INT. BOX - NIGHT

CLEAR: I lie on my back staring blankly at the ceiling,
 sprawled helpless and waiting like Christ on the cross..

ALLAH (V.O.)
 (whispers)
 You must live.

EXT. THE VOID - NIGHT

BLURRY: My Jumpsuit sighs, nods and reluctantly crawls
 back towards the Box..

The White Light dwindles and DIES..

FADE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

THE WORLD HAS CHANGED: The Box is only 4.5'x4.5'. The FILM STOCK is nearly MONOCHROME. CAMERA ANGLES range from bizarre to jarring.

I'm PALE and EMACIATED. My shaggy hair, ghastly skin and tattered Jumpsuit are beyond reproach.

I awake to find myself lying on my back. The infamous Cat sits on my stomach looking at me.

ME (V.O.)
Do I know you?

I touch the Cat. It wants to be petted.

PRETTY GIRL (O.S.)
Tee hee hee!

I turn around--

Nobody's there. When I turn back the Cat's gone too.

I question reality..

CAT (O.S.)
Meow!

I turn around.

The Cat's sitting there!

We look at each other..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Stop imagining cats!

I jump! The Cat's gone!

ME
How did you know--?

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
We knew you were imagining a cat because we can read your mind.

I'm shocked!

ME (V.O.)
They can read my mind?!

I bite my nails.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(doubtful)
No they can't.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Yes we can.

ME (V.O.)
(nervous)
If they can read my mind, then how much
do they know?!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
A great deal. But not everything. Yet.

I'm terrified!

ME (V.O.)
Holy--

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
--Shit?

ME (V.O.)
Oh my--

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
--God?

ME (V.O.)
This isn't--

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
--Happening? Hahahaha!

I sit down miserably on the floor.

ME (V.O.)
I'm--

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
--Fucked! Hahahaha!

I bite my lip and stare at the wall..

The Straw protrudes and expels rancid BLACK SMOKE!

I cough! Instantly I lose consciousness..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(crazy FX)
Hahahahaha!

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BREEZE blows; BIRDS CHIRP.

BLURRY: Pretty Autumn foliage..

CLICK! WSHOOOOP!

Colors BLEED weirdly.

The loud crazy RIPPING RUBBER SOUND REVERBERATES--

GRGHGQGKQKKERQREAGHEKRKQKKKK!!

The World becomes ANIMATED!

Bizarre sci-fi HUMMING..

DISSOLVE TO:

BLURRY POV: Looking up at swaying cartoon treetops and
a bold cartoon sky--

COUGH! COUGH!

DISSOLVE TO:

BLURRY: SOMEBODY coughs and looks at his hand--

HIS BLURRY POV: He's holding a LIGHTER.

Confused, he looks up--

A dark CLOUD passes before the SUN, creating an ECLIPSE..

An eerie RUMBLE. Everything gets DARK.

EVIL GOBLIN
Heh heh heh heh!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I gasp for breath!

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

The Light DIMS and BRIGHTENS!

I COUGH--

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Mr. Badguy COUGHS and drops his Clipboard--

As he picks it up, for a split-second his face looks like mine!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I wonder what's going on.

RED LIGHT!

I shake my head--

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BLURRY: Somebody shakes his head.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
(distant)
Up against the wall!

Somebody looks around confused.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I look around confused.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
I said--!

ME
--I know!

I glare at the ceiling.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

RED LIGHT!

ME (V.O.)
Up against the wall!

Mr. Badguy gets against the wall!

He realizes what's happening--

MR. BADGUY
Hey!

ME (V.O.)
Shut up!

He's scared.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Stand on one foot!

He stands on one foot.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Moo like a cow!

MR. BADGUY
Meurrrr!

ME (V.O.)
Hahahaha!

Mr. Badguy clenches his fists and puts his foot down.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

ME (V.O.)
Hahahaha!

Zap!

ME (CONT'D)
Agh! Hahahaha!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Stop laughing, you imbecile!

ME
I can control you! Which means you're
probably just a figment of my
imagination!

I jump with glee!

ME (CONT'D)

Which calls into question the reality of
all this bullshit!

I punch the wall! It seems SOFTER than usual.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

No! We're not figments of your feeble
imagination. We're real. You thinking
that we're figments is the figment.

I consider the possibility.

Shake my head.

ME

But I--

I glare at the ceiling.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

I. Can. Control. You.

I smile satisfied.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You're delusional. You think you're
controlling us but it's all in your head.

I bite my lip.

ME (V.O.)

No. You're all in my head.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

The hell we are! If you were imagining
us you would know the answers to our
questions, stupid!

I consider that.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And you would stop us from doing this!

ZAP!

ME

Ow!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)

And this!

ZAP!

ME
Ow!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
And this!

ZAP!

ME
Ow! Stop it!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
And this!

I brace myself, but there's no ZAP..

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
..I mean this!

Again I brace myself for nothing..

I wonder why it isn't working.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I mean this!

ZAP!

ME
Ow!

ZAP! ZAP! ZAAAAP!

I collapse and writhe in pain!

ME (CONT'D)
Arghaghugah!

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
Hahahahaha! All in your head, is it?

I'm not sure..

Suddenly I notice the Cat!

We stare at each other..

ME (V.O.)
It must be!

I close my eyes and concentrate..

I open my eyes -- The Cat's gone! I smile.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 All of it. It's all in my stupid head!
 I don't know why. But I'm in control.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 No you're not!

I snap my fingers -- The Cat's back!

ME (V.O.)
 Yes I am. I'm in total control.
 I don't have to hear you if I don't
 want to because you're not real.

MR. BADGUY (V.O.)
 (quiet)
 Yes we are!

ME (V.O.)
 No you're not. I can't hear you.
 I can't hear anything.

SILENCE.. I smile.

I clap my hands SILENTLY! I smile.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I can't see anything either.

LIGHTS OUT.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Now, when the lights come back on I'll
 have a glass of wine in my hand.

LIGHTS ON:

I'm holding a glass of WINE! My Jumpsuit's NEW! My HAIR's
 cut and I look healthy!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Holy shit!

I almost drop the glass!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I mean, stay focused. Stay in control.

I focus on the Wine; Smell and sip it..

ME (CONT'D)
 (delicious)
 Oh. Oh yeah.

I have another taste.

ME (CONT'D)
Oh God!

I finish the glass!

ME (CONT'D)
(refreshing)
Ah!

I SNAP my fingers -- The glass is FULL!

I take another delicious sip.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now. What else could I use around here?

I survey the Box..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A leather chair would be nice.

I SNAP my fingers--

Nothing happens.

I frown and take a drink from a can of FRESCA--

I SPIT it out, disgusted!

ME (CONT'D)
Agh! What the Fresca?!

I toss the Can away and try to recuperate..

Suddenly RED LIGHT fills the Box!

I quickly get against the wall--

ME (CONT'D)
Wait a second.

I notice I'm back to my old EMACIATED and SHAGGY self,
wearing a filthy TATTERED JUMPSUIT.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Shit.

I sit down, dejected.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Hold on. Was I just in control? Or was
 I merely hallucinating that I was in
 control? Am I hallucinating now?
 (thinks)
 Impossible to say.

I stroke my beard..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Well, if I got any juice left I sure
 could use a cigarette.

Suddenly a CIGARETTE appears in my hand!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I mean a cigar!

A CIGAR replaces the Cigarette!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I mean the best cigar ever made!

A surreal CIGAR replaces the lesser Cigar!

I study it, impressed.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Can I get a light?

FLAME erupts at the end!

ME (CONT'D)
 Ah, very nice!

I puff it..

I almost faint!

ME (CONT'D)
 Holy crinkle-cut Christ on counterfeit
 crutches!

I puff it again..

I shake my head in disbelief..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 Now I'm gonna need the best glass of
 Scotch ever made.

Nothing happens..

ME (CONT'D)
Come on hallucination! I said Scotch!

A DECANTER OF SCOTCH appears in my hand!

My eyes bulge!

I smell it and instantly feel intoxicated.

I pour Scotch over my head like water in the desert and toss the Decanter away -- It VANISHES!

ME (CONT'D)
(drunk)
Okay. What else? I'll take Scarlett Johansson dipped in caramel!

I try to snap my fingers but they're too wet with Scotch!

ME (CONT'D)
(drunk)
Dammit! Come on caramel Scarlett!

I try to suck the Scotch off my fingers--

I get extremely drunk.

ME (CONT'D)
(drunk)
Whoa. This stuff's stiffer than a muggafugg--

I pass out!

FADE TO:

I awake in my usual DECREPIT state..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Damn! I really thought I had a handle on it. I thought if i just--

I SNAP my fingers!

CUT TO:

I'm healthy and wearing a NEW JUMPSUIT!

The Box is FURNISHED! Cool WALLPAPER, POSTERS, a DISCO BALL, MINI-FRIDGE, MICROWAVE, LAVA-LAMP, BAR-STOOLS and a JUKE BOX!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Outta sight!

I review the music selection..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not bad. Not bad.

I select a DISCO SONG you've never heard--

The DISCO BALL fires up! Lights swirl..

I find a BURRITO in the MINI-FRIDGE and throw it in the
MICROWAVE--

BEEP! BEEP! DING! It's done instantly!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not bad at all!

INT. MICROWAVE - NIGHT

I open the Microwave, shocked to find an elaborate STEAK
DINNER! MASHED POTATOES, ONION RINGS, the works!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I sit down, amazed at my good fortune!

Grab a FORK and raise a bite to my mouth--

Suddenly a thought occurs to me!

I put the Fork down.

The music STOPS.

I stand, suddenly very serious.

I face the wall.

Glare at it.

Poke it with a finger--

It JIGGLES like gelatin!

I smirk and roll up a sleeve..

Clench a fist..

In SLOW MOTION I hurl a wild haymaker..

SPARKS FLY as my fist hits the wall!

I punch THROUGH it! -- Concrete peels back like PAPER!

BRIGHT LIGHT streaks in!

I shield my eyes and peer through the HOLE..

FADE TO WHITE.

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BLURRY: Someone holds the Glass Jar in front of the ceiling
Light, creating an ECLIPSE..

FLASH TO:

CLOSE ON the Jar and the SURREAL Red Pebbles..

FLASH TO:

The Jar comes into FOCUS..

The "Pebbles" are really intricate CRYSTALS!

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I slap myself in the forehead!

ME

Wait! I remember! I remember!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LABORATORY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BUBBLING LIQUID..

BLURRY: A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE punctures Someone's arm!

A SYRINGE fills with BLOOD!

DISSOLVE TO:

Someone stirs a clear SOLVENT in a BEAKER..

DISSOLVE TO:

A TEST-TUBE full of BLOOD heats over a BUNSEN BURNER..

TISS.. QKSHHHHH!

DISSOLVE TO:

BLOOD pumps through a labyrinth of TUBING..

DISSOLVE TO:

A few DROPS of BLOOD TITRATE into an ERLLENMEYER FLASK..

BLOOP.. BLOOP.. BLOOP..

The SOLUTION becomes surreally RED!

DISSOLVE TO:

The Red Solution sits in a BEAKER..

DISSOLVE TO:

Small RED "PEBBLES" float in the Solution..

DISSOLVE TO:

The Pebbles have increased; The Solution has decreased..

DISSOLVE TO:

FORCEPS move the Pebbles into a GLASS JAR.

Light FLARES; Colors SPARKLE magically..

DISSOLVE TO:

Someone holds the Jar up to the light to examine it in SLOW MOTION, creating an ECLIPSE..

DISSOLVE TO:

The Jar of Pebbles sits on a table..

It comes into FOCUS.. Intricate CRYSTALS!

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE ON the magnificent Crystals..

DISSOLVE TO:

The Crystal culture has grown even more!

The shot loses FOCUS..

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BLURRY: Red Pebbles on a Shiny Metal surface. Somebody moves them around with a METAL STICK.

It comes into FOCUS..

I'm the Somebody! -- I'm tan, fit and kempt, moving CRYSTALS on a sheet of ALUMINUM FOIL with a SCOOPULA.

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I reel in shock!

Laughing at the irony, I tear apart the wall and climb through it..

FADE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

I move some Crystals from the Foil to the mouthpiece of a glass PIPE..

I take a few deep breaths and muster my nerve..

I light a LIGHTER -- CLICK!

I inhale! -- WSHOOOOP!

COLORS and SOUNDS become strange while I inhale..

TIME SLOWS:

The Lighter's flame FLARES and pulses insanely..

I hold the hit in as long as I can..

SWEAT beads on my face.

I feel dizzy -- COLORS BLEED..

I exhale thick SMOKE..

It tastes weird. I lick my lips -- They're sticky!

The crazy ripping rubber SOUND--

GRGHGQKQKKERQREAGHEKRKQKKKKK!!

The World becomes ANIMATED!

TIME SLOWS..

I look around, disoriented..

Exhale SMOKE, perplexed.

Look at my Lighter like I'm not sure what it is--

MY POV: The Lighter in my hand.

PIXIE
(whispers)
Quieliphsehlieoliola?

I look around--

A BUTTERFLY flutters by, leaving gorgeous trippy TRAILS behind it.. I giggle dumbly.

WSSHOOO! -- A BIRD flies by, leaving a streak of TRAILS!

I wave my hand in front of me, which also leaves TRAILS!

I survey the fantastic forest, mesmerized as the trees sway..

I look up at the LUMINOUS azure sky--

ME (V.O.)
Whoa.

I wipe some SWEAT from my face and notice it's thick and sticky like SYRUP!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Weird.

I taste it. Rub it on my hands..

Rub my arm -- My SKIN PEELS off like paint!

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)
What the hell?

BLOOP!

I turn to see a DROP land in a PUDDLE in SLOW MOTION..

DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE ON LIQUID running down the trunk of a surreal tree..

I notice LIQUID running down me too!

Everything's WET! Puddles swirl strangely..

DISSOLVE TO:

I smear my skin with my hand--

It SPARKLES like glitter!

I notice the sky reflected in a PUDDLE and look up--

The sky seems to RIPPLE like liquid!

I exhale more SMOKE, which curls and billows crazily..

The forest gets FOGGY. Colors BLEED weirdly..

The smoke clumps into small CLOUDS..

The Clouds change COLORS..

The RAINBOW CLOUDS drift past me..

The entire World becomes a COSMIC RAINBOW FOG..

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Wooooow.

I sway as if the ground was vapor..

Lose my balance and fall backwards in SLOW MOTION..

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FOG - DAY (FLASHBACK)

I land and bob giggling on a bed of VAPOR..

A VAPOR ROOF forms overhead.

RAINBOW CLOUDS float randomly around me..

Faint RED STARS TWINKLE in the distance.

I move my arms through the Vapor--

COLORS SWIRL crazily. Strange airy ALIEN MUSIC plays in sync with the movement..

I chuckle stupidly as I manipulate it..

Everything becomes DIGITAL..

DISSOLVE TO:

Suddenly I start GLOWING!

The RAINBOW VAPOR slides past me as I remain still..

Ba-Dump. Ba-Dump. Ba-Dump.

ALIEN MUSIC LOOPS in sync with my HEARTBEAT. MULTI-COLOR LIGHTS FLICKER in the distance.

The Vapor moves FASTER..

I GLOW BRIGHTER..

The LIGHTS FLICKER BRIGHTER and faster..

A high-pitched HUM CRESCENDOES..

The World PULSES with each HEARTBEAT..

BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP! BADUMP!

Everything gets BRIGHTER, FASTER and LOUDER..

I SHUDDER as I GLOW WHITE-HOT!

BLINDING MULTI-COLOR STROBES FLASH!

The CRESCENDOING HUM reaches higher pitches..

My HEART RACES -- BADUMPBADUMPBADUMPBADUMP!

Everything becomes a BLUR!

The HUM gets so loud it drowns out the HEARTBEAT!

WVHHHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

IN SLOW MOTION I sublime into VAPOR!

Crazy GLOWING RAINBOW VAPOR swirls..

DISSOLVE TO:

Pure FLUID PSYCHEDELIA churns..

CRESCENDOING WHITE NOISE--

QGHKQHGSDFKJHEWPDFHFKHFKEHFFFF!

FADE TO WHITE.

The White Noise FADES OUT..

SILENCE..

The White Noise FADES IN..

QGHKQHGSDFKJHEWPDFHFKHFKEHFFFF!

It degrades into a HEARTBEAT:

BGHQBGHFDGHPHGUGP! BQGEDGUFMP! BQADGMP! BADUMP!

The Heartbeat slows..

BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump. Ba-Dump..

FADE IN:

ROBOT BIRDS CHIRP; MARTIAN BREEZE BLOWS..

RAINBOW MUCK simmers, reflecting TWINKLING STARS..

DISSOLVE TO:

The Muck condenses into fractured KALEIDOSCOPIIC geometries..

AUTUMN COLORS emerge and dominate..

The familiar BIRDS CHIRP and BREEZE BLOWS.

I slowly condense back into a SOLID form..

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A distorted ANIMATED forest solidifies around me..

The World gradually becomes more REALISTIC..

DISSOLVE TO:

I look down at my feet--

I'm standing on what seems to be ground.

The HUM still rings in my ears. RED STARS still TWINKLE faintly in the distance. A few RAINBOW CLOUDS still float around..

DISSOLVE TO:

I look like I've seen a ghost.

Suddenly a SHADOW moves across my face!

Startled, I look up--

A dark CLOUD ECLIPSES the SUN..

Everything gets DARK.

SOUND FADES OUT -- It's eerily SILENT.

A CHILLY WIND picks up.

I look around nervous and lost..

GOBLIN (O.S.)

He he he!

My eyes go wide with terror--

The Forest looks evil..

Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump!

I shiver, cold and afraid.

An OWL HOOTS!

My teeth CHATTER. I breathe hot air into my hands and rub my arms for warmth.

The ground QUAKES! -- I fall!

BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP! BA-DUMP!

I feel nauseous and retch!

GOBLIN (CONT'D)

(whispers)

Zagabog jah wegya!

INT. BOX - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

I roll around in terrible pain..

I VOMIT BLOOD!

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

I roll around in terrible pain, shaking my head--

ME (V.O.)

No! No!

INT. BOX - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

I cower in a ball, eyes shut, shivering--

ME (V.O.)

No!

A ROBOT BIRD CHIRPS! Confused, I look up--

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BLURRY: A dark CLOUD ECLIPSES the Sun..

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

ME (V.O.)

No! It's just a cloud! It'll pass.
Let it pass. Let it pass..

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

BLURRY: The Cloud slowly passes, letting SUNLIGHT back through..

ME (V.O.)

It's passing. Let it pass. Let it pass.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BOX - NIGHT

I'm wearing STREET CLOTHES!

ME

Let it pass.

The room gradually gets BRIGHTER..

Sounds of BREEZE and BIRDS.

I feel glorious warmth return.

I smile and look up..

FADE TO WHITE.

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

BLURRY: CLOSE ON my face as I regain consciousness..

Everything gets BRIGHTER..

The World comes into FOCUS..

I sigh relieved, exhaling SMOKE--

It curls lazily in SLOW MOTION..

I watch it dumbly like I've never seen smoke before.

I inhale a deep delicious fresh breath!

ME (V.O.)

Mmmmmmmmm!

I survey the forest with new awe and appreciation..

The Autumn hues are unbelievably vibrant!

A gentle BREEZE rustles my hair. I grin satisfied.

BIRDS CHIRP. I look up--

MY POV: The beautiful sky through the trees.

I laugh and lie back down.

I feel something under my shoulder and retrieve it--

A LIGHTER! I look at it suspiciously.

ME (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Do I know you from somewhere?

The Lighter in my hand looks surreal.

I notice a glass PIPE lying next to me!

I pick it up and examine it too--

CLOSE: Plenty of Red Crystals left.

I consider the situation.

ME (CONT'D)

Damn.

I laugh.

PIXIE (O.S.)
Hee hee hee!

I look around--

The Foil and Scoopula lie nearby.

The Forest is still magnificently surreal..

I absently poke the Crystals around in the Pipe.

They still shimmer magically.

I survey the remarkable forest floor..

Clear my throat; Spit.

Watch the astonishing foliage..

Consider the Lighter..

Consider the Pipe..

Smile to myself.

CLICK! -- I LIGHT the Lighter.

WSHOOOOP! -- I hit the Pipe!

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.