

"Title"

by

Your Name

1234 Your Street
City, State Zip
Phone
e-mail

FADE IN:

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY/NIGHT

Intense battle between two humanoid armies, one avian(cloaked in blue), the other reptilian(cloaked in red). Fires burn out of control, explosions, screams of the dying.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Woman, CATHERINE SINCLAIR, mid to late thirties, sits upright in bed, screams. Sweat running down her face, hair drenched, breathing heavily.

CATHERINE
(screaming)
HAROLD!
(beat)
Just another dream.

Catherine walks to the end of the room, starts working out with a punching bag.

CATHERINE(V.O.)
The life of a Sleeper is very regimented. They tell you where to live, when to go to sleep and when to wake.

Switches to treadmill.

CATHERINE(V.O.)
They tell you what job you will do for the rest of your life. What route to take to work, how to return home.

She stops, sweating profusely.

CATHERINE(V.O.)
They tell you who and when you will marry, How many kids you will have, two boys, one girl, in that order.

Woman walks to the bathroom. Stares into the mirror.

CATHERINE(V.O.)
Two boys, one to fight The War, one to work the factories. One girl to procreate, to keep our side flourishing.

Her reflection in the mirror fades and a video of her and husband dancing plays. Led Zeppelins "Thank You" playing, couples chatting. Woman undresses, crying, steps into shower.

CATHERINE(V.O.)

This is my punishment.

INT. APARTMENT

Catherine walks down hall.

CATHERINE

Riley, George. Time to get up kiddos.

GEORGE SINCLAIR, no older than fourteen, and RILEY SINCLAIR, no older than 10, enter hall from respective rooms.

Catherine knocks on door.

CATHERINE

Kristy, are you awake? I have to finish getting ready for work.

Door opens, young woman early 20s, KRISTY, plain jane, dead tired.

KRISTY

Yes Mrs. Sinclair, well barely.

CATHERINE

How many times have I told you to call me Cat. Anyway, how was last night? Like I can't tell by how tired you look.

KRISTY

It was ok. We just went to see a movie. Then a late supper.

CATHERINE

Sure, sure, late supper.

Catherine walks to kitchen.

CATHERINE

Ok, what's for breakfast.

Catherine opens drawer. Four ready made plates inside.

CATHERINE

Looks like, scrambled eggs, bacon
and toast. Yum.

GEORGE

Whatever. I hate scrambled eggs.

RILEY

Yay my favorite. Look mom, cheese.

CATHERINE

Awesome baby girl.

Sits at table.

CATHERINE

Ok kiddos, I need to get going
soon so I need you to listen to
Kristy, pay extra attention in
studies today. One more failed
test by someone in the house and
Drone Commander will probably be
taken away.

GEORGE

Oh come on mom, those tests are
stupid. And besides, Kyle is
coming over later, I gotta play.

CATHERINE

Then pay attention and learn
something. Besides I'm not the
one who controls whether or not
you get to play. I'm sure Kristy
makes it fun, right?

KRISTY

You know it Mrs. Sinclair.

Doing her best Super Hero impersonation.

KRISTY

Alright kids, to the wall screen.

Kristy and kids walk to living room Catherine follows.

CATHERINE

Ok I'm off to work. See you all
tomorrow. Love you.

EXT. NEW MISSOURI - DAY

Catherine walks down busy street, merchants on either side.
SOPHIA GERHARD, mid thirties, runs up beside Catherine.

SOPHIA
So Cat, what's going on?

CATHERINE
Same old same old, you?

SOPHIA
Same. Hey you busy after work?
Wanted to introduce you to someone.

CATHERINE
I'm free, kids have extended
testing in the morning.

SOPHIA
Good, oh crap, if we don't hurry
we'll miss the train. Buck will
kill us if we are late again.

Catherine and Sophia run to the terminal just in time to
catch the train.

INT. TRAIN CAR

Basic seating, everything a shade of red.

SOPHIA
Shit. Red car? Great, now which
way was the blue car?

CATHERINE
Car locations change every day.
If you hadn't of been standing
around talking we could have made
the right car without any problems.

Both walk to opposite ends of car, look through door.

CATHERINE
Down here.

Sophia runs to the other end of the car. Disgusted looks
from people in the car.

CATHERINE
I swear they are getting tired of
us.

People in red car staring.

SOPHIA

Hey at least it's not the same
old ride in everyday that these
poor people have. Adventure,
excitement, everyday a new tale.

Catherine passes arm over sensor on the door, door opens.

CATHERINE

One of these days they will revolt
and throw us from the train.

SOPHIA

Naw, they will come to love us,
just as you have come to love me.

Sophia blows a kiss to the people of the red car. Enters
Blue car.

SOPHIA

Yes my favorite car, ol' bluey,
did ya' missed me girl?

CATHERINE

You need to get out more.

SOPHIA

I try every morning and you
complain about the car color.

CATHERINE

Really? Yesterday we got stuck on
the green car, remember? Waste
Management, ring a bell? It stank
and we were twenty minutes late.
One of these days you will get us
on a car that won't let us out.

SOPHIA

Relax, tomorrow I'm shooting for
purple.

Catherine stares out window at old citadel.

SOPHIA

I hear it's haunted.

CATHERINE

Grow up.

SOPHIA

Seriously, it is. Every so often scavengers find their way into the old Citadel, but only one or two makes it out alive. It's told that the ghosts of those who died defending the Citadel come back to life and...

CATHERINE

And what? Scare them to death? Tell them jokes? Ask them if they know who they are voting for in the upcoming election?

SOPHIA

I'm serious Cat. Bad things happen to anyone who goes into that Citadel.

CATHERINE

Automated defense systems maybe?

SOPHIA

Don't think ghosts need automated defense systems, besides there is no power.

Train disconnects from the other trains, remaining train recouples, blue card pulls into Blue Station.

SOPHIA

And now the mornings adventure is over, time to do our part in making the world a safer place.

CATHERINE

Do you think they will ever tear it down? It looks like it's about to implode anyway.

SOPHIA

Never gonna happen. They leave it up as a reminder to us lowly commoners, don't fuck with the government or else. We had something good and we screwed it up. All the perks that came with hosting a Citadel, yanked away like it was nothing. Come on time to get our game faces on.

INT. APARTMENT

Two young boys GEORGE SINCLAIR and his friend KYLE GERHARD, playing a video game called "Drone Commander" on the apartments wall screen.

GEORGE

So what about Kristin, she's pretty right?

KYLE

Kristin. Your joking right? She's flat.

(beat)

But she is pretty.

Wall screen shows arial footage of the desert. Troops heading out into the field.

GEORGE

Who cares man, in two years she will be fifteen, all fifteen year olds have boobs.

KYLE

I don't know man, she is pretty though.

Kyle elbows George, drone dips sharply towards the horizon. George jerks controller to right the aircraft.

GEORGE

Easy asshat, I almost lost it. -- What the hell is that?

A lone soldier shambles along the road stops and looks up at the drone. Gas mask covers his face, smoke fills the mask with a faint red glow emanating from inside.

GEORGE

Hello crazy.

KYLE

Wow, that is awesome. Where did he come from? He's really close to the base man, maybe we should take him out.

GEORGE

Wait, I've never seen this guy before have you? -- Maybe its a glitch. Did they update the game last night?

KYLE

Nope that's next week. Quick call it in, maybe we will get some extras for him.

George presses button on headset.

GEORGE

Dharma1 this is Discoduck, do you copy?

KYLE

Man we need to work on your call signs, Discoduck? Really?

GEORGE

And Tunesmith is better? What the hell is a Tunesmith anyway?

Kyle playing air guitar.

KYLE

Like an old school blacksmith but with tunes man.

Kyle dances around George rockin' out.

DHARMA1 (V.O.)

Cut the chatter Discoduck.

KYLE

Sorry sir.

DHARMA1 (V.O.)

What can we do for you today.

GEORGE

I think we found a glitch. We have an Unidentified Enemy Combatant walking around the desert here in sector 12. Figured maybe if we reported it we would get some extra credits for upgrades.

DHARMA1 (V.O.)

One moment Disco. Acquiring your video feed.

INT. MILITARY OPERATIONS ROOM

People sitting in front of monitors, talking on headsets.

DHARMA1

Sir we have a UEC. -- This is strange, he's wearing a gas mask.

Officer walks over to monitor.

OFFICER

What the hell is that? Is his face glowing or is that just the feed.

DHARMA1

Hold on let me re-establish the link. No sir, his face is glowing. What should I tell them to do with him.

OFFICER

Have them take him out, but first get some shots of this. I want to send this up. Make up a story and give the kids some upgrades.

INT. APARTMENT

DHARMA1 (V.O.)

Discoduck we here at Drone Commander would like to thank you and Tunesmith for finding this glitch before it got farther into the field. In appreciation we would also like to reward you with an upgrade of your choice, and 25 credits added to each of your accounts for future upgrades as long as you keep this between us. We don't want to spoil the coming update for the others.

GEORGE

Permission to destroy target sir.

DHARMA1 (V.O.)

Fire at will soldier. And Discoduck, I probably shouldn't be telling you this, but if you see another one, just shoot it in the leg so it can't get away. I hear there was going to be a new mission to find these guys. If you send me the cords.

(MORE)

DHARMA1 (V.O.; CONT'D)
I can save it for you when the
update drops and you two will get
first credit on the mission.

GEORGE
Will do and thanks Dharmal. Over
and out.

KYLE
Kick ass man free upgrades and
credits.

George fires on UEC. UEC explodes in a huge fireball.

GEORGE
Awesome.

Riley walks down the hallway holding a sock monkey.

She enters the living room to find the two boys, Drone
Commander on the apartments wall screen.

RILEY
Hey Kyle. Did Kallie come over
today? I want to show her my new
dress up dolls my mommy got me.

KYLE
What? No, sorry Kallie had to go
to swim lessons or something like
that. She won't be around till
later.

RILEY
George you promised mommy you
would play tea party with me today.

GEORGE
Riley go away, can't you see we're
busy?

KYLE
Yeah squirt, take a hike, the
fate of the U.S.E. rests on our
shoulders.

Both boys turn back to their game leaving Riley to pout.

RILEY
But you promised. I'm gonna tell
mommy when she gets home from work.

GEORGE

Well, if you tell on us then I'll have to give you two Wet Willies.

KYLE

Yeah.

GEORGE

Now, go play dress up or whatever you "KIDS" play these days.

Riley storms back down the hall talking to her sock monkey.

RILEY

Well you'll have tea with me won't you Mrs.Sockey?

The monkey just stares back up through its button eyes.

Riley walks past her mothers room then turns around and opens the door and walks through.

RILEY

Well, if they won't play tea party then its there loss Mrs. Sockey. We will play dress up and look pretty like mommy.

Riley begins going through the rooms closet picking out shirts and shoes.

RILEY

Now lets put on jewelry. I know mommy has some necklaces around here somewhere.

Riley starts going through the drawers of the dresser not finding anything then goes to the night stand beside the bed. Opens the top drawer and pulls out a metal box.

Opens the box and pulls out a SLEEPBAND. A segmented metal "necklace" that clasps in front, small display pad on left side with small buttons.

Riley puts the SB around her neck and looks in the mirror

RILEY

This is the funniest looking necklace I have ever seen. But if mommy looks pretty in it, then I will look pretty in it.

Riley hops up on the bed and clasps the SB around her neck. Riley gasps, instantly falls asleep on the bed.