

MOLOCH

By:

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Synopsis

Is the year 2022, the nations of the world adopted the tax on breathing as a measure against global warming. To avoid problems with the breathing police: "The Molochs" some citizens have decided not to talk ever.

Michael is one of these people. But this afternoon, Michael must decide: if breaking the law by telling his girlfriend that he loves her, or respect the system, and lose the woman he loves.

Is the year 2022, the nations of the world adopted the tax on breathing as a measure against global warming. They based this decision on a scientific study developed and sponsored by the world's largest multinational. This study confirmed that world overpopulation is the main cause of global warming because the CO₂ (a greenhouse gas) that humans exhale when we breathe.

To control the human's breathe the nations created the breathing police,

called "The Molochs". This cops patrol the streets with scanners that receive the breathing information from owl shaped watches that every citizen in the world must wear on their wrist.

The police are authorized to arrest (...and more) to any citizen who pass the legal limit of exhalations (25,920).

Because of this control, many people have stopped talking, and the majority of citizens carry cold and boring lives.

No one has ever question this method of control, because who does that, it's led to a reeducation center and this person is never seen alive again.

Fade to White...

An ordinary Country...

An ordinary City...

An ordinary Citizen...

Year: 2032.

CUT TO...

1. INT. SUBURBS. DAY.

Michael is walking down the street with his eyes on his owl's watch. He looks worried, because the indicator shows how his number of exhalations is near to the legal limit.

Michael is a young man, 25, He's tall and burly. He wears a black leather jacket and a khaki pants.

There are few people in the street, mostly women, who walk in pairs holding hands, with an expression of sadness on their faces.

A beautiful young girl wearing tiny shorts walks to Michael.

YOUNG GIRL:

(To Michael)

Wake up slave!

The girl trots away from him. Michael takes a peek to her beautiful ass while she's running away.

YOUNG GIRL:

(Screaming at loud)

Wake up, people! We're slaves! We did not cause the global warming, the corporation did it! They have been lying to us!

The people on the street don't pay attention to her.

The eyes of the girl's owl are red and flashing.

YOUNG GIRL:

They've been lying to us! They want to control every aspect of our lives! Wake up!

The beautiful girl takes off her shirt. On her breast she wrote the words: "Lies, lies everywhere!"

A group of four Moloch intercepts the jogging girl. They throw her to the ground and beat her while she asks for help. Nobody listen to her, no body stops, nobody cares. The cops wear a black uniform and a black helmet that covers their faces.

Michael is the only person who stopped to see such a gruesome scene. He wants to help at her, but a blonde woman dressed like him stops beside him.

BLONDE GIRL:

What are you doing?! Hum?! You know that they don't like when the people watch them work! They are going to beat at you, too! What's wrong with you?

Michael readies his fist to fight.

BLONDE GIRL:

Don't you even think about it!

Michael doesn't listen to the girl.

BLONDE GIRL:

Hey! What the hell is wrong with you?! Do you want to go to the jail?! Say something!

The girl snaps her fingers in front of Michael's face.

Michael looks at her.

The beating is still going on. The girl screams for help.

BLONDE GIRL:

I see... you are one of those who do not speak... well, they don't care about it. They are going to kick your ass if you insist on stare at them while they are beating that girl.

The blonde girl look at Michael's owl shaped watch. It's yellow and flashing.

BLONDE GIRL:

Just look at your owl! It's flashing! You are near to the edge!

Michael looks at his watch.

BLONDE GIRL:

What the hell are you waiting for! Go away!! (Pause) This people, make me mad...!!! Jesus!!!

The Moloch squad leader stars to monitoring Michael and the girl.

The blonde girl walks away.

Michael continues his way.

The Moloch leader follows Michael's steps very carefully.

Michael enters to a near building.

The leader types something on his tablet.

CUT TO...

2. INT. LOBBY. BUILDING. DAY.

Michael crosses the lobby of the building. The Moloch leader is standing in the building entrance watching at Michael.

YOUNG GIRL (V.O.):

Oh... god...! Somebody help me! Please...!

The Moloch leader turns his head toward the street.

MOLOCH LEADER:

She said "God" beat her harder!

The Moloch turns his head to Michael.

Michael is knocking the door of an apartment.

The Moloch takes a step forward.

Michael knocks the door.

ISIS (V.O.)

I'm coming...!

Michael knocks the door again.

The Moloch leader takes two steps forward and types something on his tablet. The names of Michael and Isis appear on the screen of his computer.

The door opens. a beautiful brunette woman came out of the apartment. It's Isis, Michael Girlfriend.

Isis wears a short dress and a transparent veil on her face. Isis has hazel eyes, She has the eye of Horus tattooed on his right arm.

ISIS:

Hi... what's wrong?

Michael points the Moloch.

Isis and police look at each other's.

CUT TO...

3. INT. DINING ROOM. DAY.

The dining room is all white, walls and furniture's. The dining room's floor is checkered. There's a small table in the middle of the room with a transparent vase with a rose.

Michael and his girl are standing by the table holding hands. Slowly and gently, Michael removes the veil of Isis's face. She smiles.

ISIS:

Please, sit down.

Michael sits on the chair.

Isis goes to the kitchen.

ISIS (V.O.):

Why that Moloch was staring at you?

Isis comes back to the dining room to see Michael's answer.

Michael shrugs his shoulders.

Isis goes back to the kitchen.

ISIS (V.O.)

You know, it's not a good idea to bother The Molochs, 'cause they're mean when they're angry.

Michael touches the rose.

Isis comes back to the dining room with two bowls of soup and two glasses of red wine. Isis serves the soup to her boyfriend and, then, she sits on the chair.

Inside every bowls of soup, there's only one big potato.

An alarm sounds.

Michael and Isis take the spoons.

The alarm sounds again.

They introduce their spoons in the soup.

The alarm sounds again.

They begin to eat.

Michael looks at Isis' watch. Its yellow and flashing. Michael furrows his brow.

ISIS:

I Know... I know...

Michael drinks a sip of wine. Isis does the same thing.

ISIS:

Lately, I've been breathing so fast, 'cause I'm worried...

Isis drinks wine again.

ISIS:

...And... I... I... I've been talking to myself a lot... because...

She divides the potato into 3 pieces.

ISIS:

...I've been dreaming a lot... I've got this Lucid dreams... they're so real...

Isis eats a piece of the potato.

ISIS:

Inside my dream, someone is trying to awake me, It's a woman... but, when I open my eyes I don't see anybody.

Isis looks down.

ISIS:

That woman... I think... I... uh... uh... I guess, I know who she is...

Isis looks into the eyes of her boyfriend.

ISIS:

I'm pretty sure that the woman who screams my name in my dreams, it's Matilda.

Michael sees how in the screen of Isis' owl the number of her breaths increases. Isis' watch begins to Beep.

Michael points the Isis' owl.

ISIS:

I know. I don't care! (Long pause) Matilda... she was an employee in my house when I was a little girl...

Michael points the Isis' owl repeatedly.

ISIS:

Just hear me out!

Michael drinks wine.

ISIS:

She had weird ideas about the society in which we live... She constantly talked me about something that she called "liberty"... that's a funny word... don't you think?

Michael drinks more wine.

ISIS:

She said to me, that I am a slave who was born prisoner... A slave that can't not see the bars of the jail... A slave that doesn't know the taste of the natural water... A slave who thinks that to breath is wrong.

Isis' owl is now flashing in red.

Michael points the owl.

ISIS:

I DON'T CARE!

Michael drinks more wine.

ISIS:

Anyway, my parents accused her with the government... and... Uh... she... She was taken to a reeducation center... that was the last time that I saw her, or knew about her.

Michael's owl is now flashing in red too.

ISIS:

But... a few days ago, I received a letter from her...

From her pocket, Isis pulls out a piece of paper.

ISIS:

(Reading the letter)

"Dear Isis; I've been thinking about you a lot. I've lived years of pain... years of loneliness..." (Long pause)

Isis put the letter down.

ISIS:

I just can't read it again. The letter is too sad... If I read it again, my soul and heart will be broken again... she has suffered a lot all these years... (Pause) The letter is dated 10 years ago... So, Hum, I guess that maybe she's dead by now... (Pause) The dreams started one day before I received the letter... it's like, if I called Matilda with my mind...

The Isis' owl is beeping now. Michael is so worried.

ISIS:

My dreams are not bad, they are about a world without limitations, without regimes, a world of pure love, a world where our breathing is not control by The Molochs... because, there, they don't even exist. A world where we can live in peace with the nature... (Pause) No laws. Just love! (Smiling) I want to live in that dream... I don't understand why Matilda is trying to wake me up from it. (Pause) Maybe... (Pause) maybe, she's trying to bring the dream to the real world

Michael stands up and points Isis' owl.

ISIS:

Sit down! I told you, I don't care! Just hear me out... be a boyfriend!

Michael sits down. Now, his owl is beeping too.

ISIS:

In the letter Matilda wrote me how to break free from this prison...

Isis looks the letter.

ISIS:

She wrote that... the only way to break free from this tyranny is...
(Pause) Love...! Because they can't control the feelings, they wish they could... but they just can't... (Long pause) No chip, no computer program can't control our feelings, because they are perfect, they were sent by... you know... god...

Isis looks to Michael's eyes.

ISIS:

So... here I am... asking you... begging you! That release me from this prison... I love you, I really do... So, I want to know... if, you know... If you... hum... do you love me?

Michael looks down.

ISIS:

I know, I know that... you... don't talk... but... I can see your soul talking to me through your eyes; because your eyes are very expressive... sometimes I feel that I can read them as if they were books... so...
(Pause) please tell me: Do you love me? Or you are with me just because the government wants that we make a baby?

Michael refuses to look at her.

ISIS:

Michael? Do you love me?

The alarm sounds

ISIS:

Michael? Answer me!

The alarm sounds

ISIS:

Do you love me?

Someone knocks on the door.

MOLOCH LEADER:

Citizens, open the door!

ISIS:

Michael?!

The watches begin to beep louder and faster.

The alarm sound louder.

The Moloch is still knocking the door.

MOLOCH LEADER:

Citizens... I am going to count to ten...

ISIS:

Michael! Please say something!

MICHAEL:

Hum... I...I...

ISIS:

What...! What!

MOLOCH LEADER:

One... (Pause) Ten!

The door opens. Five Moloch enters to the apartment. The leader hits Isis' head; the girl falls unconscious to the ground.

Michael, furious, rises from the chair and he fight with the Moloch. He defeats 4 Moloch, fighting with his bare hands.

The leader hits Michael's head as he did with Isis.

Michael falls to the ground right next to his girl.

MOLOCH LEADER:

Damn freethinkers! They should be eradicated.

CUT TO...

4. INT. MOLOCH'S PATROL. DAY.

Michael and his girlfriend are forcibly introduce to the patrol by an angry Moloch. Inside the car, there's another person. It's the young girl. She's all bruised. Isis and her boyfriend are also badly injured.

The Moloch leader shuts the door.

Tenderly, Michael cleans the wounds of his girlfriend's face. The young girl smiles

ISIS:

You... you... didn't answer... my question...

Michael kisses Isis in her forehead.

ISIS:

Is that a... "I love..."

Michael puts his finger on Isis' lips

MICHAEL:

I (Pause) hum...

ISIS:

What?!

The Moloch leader knocks the windows and makes the "Shh" Sign.

YOUNG GIRL:

(To the Moloch)

Shut the fuck up! You bastard!

MICHAEL:

I, I, hum...

MOLOCH LEADER:

(To the girl)

Are you looking for more troubles, citizen?

YOUNG GIRL:

(To the leader)

Yeah! I want another beating, you coward.

ISIS:

SHH! Everyone

MICHAEL:

I. I. (Long pause) I, I love you!! And I will always love you! I don't care about the government, I just love you!

The young girl claps.

Isis and Michael hug each other.

The Moloch leader knocks the window trying to stop the kissing, but Isis and Michael don't pay attention to him.

FADE TO BLACK.

The end

