

Numb

By

Jonathan Greco

Jonathan Greco 2018. All  
rights reserved.

jonathan\_greco@outlook.com  
514-442-1081

SCENE 1 DECEMBER 15TH, 2018 -OUTSIDE UNITY CORP.

Two journalists, Alex and Dario, are standing outside of Unity Corporation. Rumors of a police squadron breaching the corporation, to seize a terrorist act, caught their attention.

(cont'd)

Third day on the job and we're already caught up in a potential shootout.

(cont'd)

Well, it comes with the territory. Deal with it.

(cont'd)

Dario

It's not as if we're going to have to go in, right?

(cont'd)

Do you value your job at the Ludwig paper Dee? If Mr. Deneski wants a great story, then a great story is what we're going to get him.

Dario sighs as he takes a drag from his cigarette. The release of smoke triggers the officers to begin their breach into the building.

LIAM

This is our chance! Let's go!

Liam calls behind him, as he dashes towards the building.

(cont'd)

Hurry!

Dario throws his cigarette away and rushes behind Liam who is entering the building.

A Patrol officer notices Dario's pursuit, and takes him to his knees with the swing of his baton.

(cont'd)

Stay Down! You are under arrest for trespassing on restricted affairs.

Dario watches as Liam loses himself in the depth of the building, as he himself, sighs helplessly on his knees. Looking up to the sky with his hands spread behind his head.

(CONTINUED)

DARIO  
Why? Why me?

SCENE 2 DECEMBER 15TH, 2018 -INSIDE UNITY CORP.

The cops all take cover behind white pylons aligning the inside of the building. Liam notices an available pylon as well and scurries behind it. He takes precautions not to be noticed and taking visual note of what he's seeing.

In the center of the room, two armed men, in military rags, held hostage a finely dressed man, who appeared too snobby for his own good. Probably a man of high value and power; Liam thought. Aside him, was a woman held down as a hostage; could have been an assistant of some sort. Her hair is brown and tied atop her head in a bun. She wore sharp glasses and dressed in the slimmest dress, contouring her skinny body. Liam quickly shook off the infatuating day dream.

(cont'd)  
Officer

Guns down slingers, you are both surrounded and all entrances are sealed by armed officers!

The terrorists stand their ground, pushing through for what they very well stand for.

(cont'd)

No officer, for the sake of our humanity, this gun shall not drop.

(cont'd)

PUT THE GUNS DOWN!

The terrorist came out in an irritated and persuasive voice.

GUNMAN

Officer, do you not yet see what I see?  
Do you not value your individuality?  
Do you not value your independence?  
What is one without the other?  
Do you trust your faith with this man?  
Or this god forsaken industry?  
Do you not yet see what I see?

Liam whispers to himself.

(CONTINUED)

(cont'd)

Sees what he sees?

Confused and curious of the terrorist's words, he keeps interest of the abstract point of view; it may just make a story for the paper!

The corporate official clenches his figure, sweating through the demise, he holds his tongue back until the tension allows it to explode.

BALSTIC

He's delusional! Take the shot!

Guns clank to load. Liam acts out of term, jumping out into open view. The assistant creeks her neck and watches him wide-eyed.

LIAM

Wait!

The officers open fire on the terrorists and vice versa. One of them leaps out of the crossfire and escapes in due time, disappearing into nothingness. The other rebel is shot between the eyes, placing the hostages out of harm's way. Three officers rush towards Liam.

LIAM

What the hell is wrong with you all? Hold up! Back off, I'm a ...

The officers tackle Liam to the ground, throwing him onto his fore side, cuffing his arms behind his back. Not a word is shed in the air between Liam and the officers. As they get to the back of the police van. A cop opens the trunk throwing Liam in the back where he joins Dario, sitting miserably alone and left out.

DARIO

So? How'd it go?

Through the open van doors, Liam watches the officers bring out the two corporate officials towards an escort car. The lady assistant looks back at Liam; eyes squinted, he studies her pass by.

LIAM

I may be on to something that no one else wants to admit Dario.

DARIO

Really? I may have discovered something of the sort too.

(CONTINUED)

LIAM

That is?

DARIO

That there are fifty two places on my body that could be touched by a police officer that I didn't know existed before today.

Liam rolls his eyes as the trunk doors slam shut and locked in their faces. The van takes off, heading back to the police station through the darkened, suspicious gloom of the Washington sky.

SCENE 3 DECEMBER 16TH, 2018 POLICE STATION

Liam and Dario sit at a desk in front of a very disappointed employer; Mr. Deneski.

Mr. Deneski stares at both journalists with rage and disappointment in his eyes. The journalists feel his stare burning through the top of their heads as they are looking down at their shoes.

MR. DENESKI

Well, you two surely aren't the shy kinds are ya?  
Third day on the job and not only do you guys trespass on a full out crossfire inside a government owned corporation, but now I have to pay your bails and have to explain to the authorities as to why my employees tried to get in the middle of a terrorist attack against two government officials!

Dario stands to his feet to testify.

DARIO

Look sir, in my defense, I was held outside through it all. It was Li...

(cont'd)

Mr. Deneski

You really want to lose your fucking job, don't you Dario?

(CONTINUED)

Liam looks up at Dario and whispers.

(cont'd)

Dude, shut up and sit down!

Dario slips back into his seat defeated.  
Mr. Deneski sighs, trying to regain his composure.

MR DENESKI

Look, you're good kids, but what  
were you guys thinking?

Liam looking down at his shoes, looks up to Mr. Deneski.

LIAM

Sir, we may be onto something  
critical here. There's something  
too suspicious about Unity  
Corporation.

(cont'd)

Mr. Deneski

And what is that? Not some more of  
this conspiracy bullsh...

(cont'd)

Liam

Sir please! I saw something last  
night at the facility that has much  
to do with the reason behind the  
frequent attacks on Unity... and  
our government.

Deneski leans his chin forward on his folded hands.

MR. DENESKI

Go on.

LIAM

This is but a theory, or maybe just  
paranoia, maybe, but isn't it odd  
that no information is being leaked  
from this Unity Corp industry? As  
if it's simply planted there to be  
there? It is an infrastructure with  
no purpose in the community, where  
shoot outs are held with the  
threats of killing politicians and  
big time business men. Is it not  
suspicious that a man like Balstick  
himself was involved, a prime  
investor in this Unity Corp  
project? I mean, none of this adds

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LIAM (cont'd)  
up at all and it never will,  
because people are afraid to ask  
the question.

Dario stands up proudly again.

(cont'd)  
Dario

But we're not!

LIAM AND MR. DENESKI  
SHUT UP!

They all come to a calm and seat, mentally shunning  
obnoxious Dario.

(cont'd)  
Liam

You see sir, the media doesn't seem  
to understand the intentions of  
these rebel attacks.  
I mean, why would it? It's much  
simpler to assume that they're all  
crazy extremists.  
But why don't we take a different  
approach here?  
Let's shed some light on this shady  
figure and question what may be  
really going on at Unity Corp.

Mr. Deneski moves his hand across the prickly hairs upon his  
chin.

(cont'd)  
Mr. Deneski

You may be dealing with some  
dangerous shit here Mr. Chase.

Liam is silent for a second.

(cont'd)  
Liam

Surely, but this is why we're here  
today, the truth is why I became a  
journalist in the first place. Now  
let's try and figure out the truth  
about Unity Corp and get you a  
fucking story!

(cont'd)  
Mr. Deneski

Get me a story on my desk as soon as possible. If you manage to get it on time it'll be the headline in tomorrow's paper.

As Mr. Deneski opens the door to walk out, he turns back to the two boys with a broken smile.

MR. DENESKI

May have been worth the bail after all. Except maybe for you Dario, you can stay here, it may do you some good.

Finally setting his career in motion, Liam is one step closer to answering many question yet to be discovered about this secret in sheep's clothing. The hidden truth of what may be a big turn of events for everyone.

The words of the rebel terrorist comes back to Liam, "do you not value your individuality... your humanity?"

All Liam could think about were those words and the infatuating stare brought by Balstick's assistant. What is her involvement in all of this?

LIAM

Dario, I can use a cigarette right about now.

DARIO

Far ahead of you.

Dario lights two cigarettes, in the police station, quickly being kicked out onto the street with Liam following behind.

SCENE 4 WASHINGTON DC, 2025

MIA

In the year of 2025, on November 11, mankind discovers what may be the most innovative step in human evolution. Man learned how to capture, alter and manipulate the mind.

Newspapers are compiled atop each other, presenting the creation of the Soul as the headlines on each page. A news recording of an award ceremony plays, showing the success of the scientists behind the intricate creation. The

(CONTINUED)



capabilities of the invention are shown through fixated tapes that present subjects going through the surgery, visually recreating what their minds are thinking; allowing the world to physically understand thoughts.

MIA

The discovery was worshiped by all, until the Unity Corp incidents went out of control.

The film of the tapes being played begin to burn and burst into flames, revealing the chaos unleashed upon the world. Bodies are piled in the streets, homes and buildings in shambles and smoke rising on every street corner.

MIA

When the discovery leaked into the media, it broke out into mass consumption. By November of the following year, 85% of the population who heard of the Soul, had gotten the transplant.

A compilation of videos of innocent people lining up outside the facility, waiting to receive the surgery for the Soul. The video clips also showed people exiting the building after the transplant. They were content and seem almost unchanged.

MIA

Everyone was urging to go through the surgery procedure to have their minds stored into hardware, that can be shared and viewed by all. The surgery was an organized and tedious process.

A man in a reclining hospital seat is centered in the room. Many tools and medical utilities are organized in the room as two doctors stand on each side of the patient.

MIA

The patients were tagged with multiple head wires that would soundly transfer all stored data from the brain into a psyche decoder. After the data was deciphered, it was then restored into a synthetic stone which was called the Soul. The compound of the stone was anonymous due to confidentiality, though many experts suggested that a high

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

## MIA (cont'd)

reading of N-Dimethyltryptamine was used to create it. The Soul is then transplanted into the side of the patience' head, though no incision was required. The genius behind the Soul is that it itself had many miraculous capabilities.

A diagram of the Soul is shown on a digital projector that describes every piece and function of the Soul.

## MIA

The Soul's compounds allow it to manipulate gravity and as result, allows it to create its own. Its compounds also allow it to momentarily deconstruct human tissue. As a result, the stone is transplanted simply by approaching it towards the side of the patience head, deconstructing it as it is soundly placed inside the patient. The Soul's compounds stimulate the human brain and as a result, the brain reacts to it by dissolving into a concentrated liquid that is then absorbed by the Soul. What the patients did not know is that the permanent transplant also became an encryption in their genes. The Soul simulates the brain; therefore, the patients' offspring were no longer born with brains, but with Souls. It was revolutionary, it was evolution.

Fade to Black.

Fade in to what would resemble a futuristic utopia. The skyline is filled with glass buildings, railways above the streets. Everything about the city of Washington in 2025 is unsettling clean and organized, almost mechanical and functioned like clockwork.

## MIA

And so, the world had finally succeeded in tapping directly into minds and very simply excavating thoughts into reality. Many genius minds became millionaires by thinking up functions that further modernized the world. Some of the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIA (cont'd)

Souls had more than enough  
innovations to serve generations to  
come.

Rapid footage of newspaper headlines litter the panorama of the Washington skyline. Images of civil uprising, armed civilians, military officers and terrorist propaganda flood the screen during Mia's ongoing monologue.

MIA

But the value of these Souls formed a counterpart in corporate affairs and it was then, that the M.A. began the malice we live today. The Mind Abduction incidents began almost 4 years after the creation of the Soul. The organization began discretely kidnapping people and ejected the Souls from their bodies. The M.A. then began selling them on the black market for high prices. Many conspiracies considered that the kidnappings were all planned by the government. It was thought that the leaders of the world wanted fresh ideas to revolutionize humanity, so they began stealing the Souls for their own purposes. On the other hand, the investigation bureaus believed it to be a form of assassination carried out by rebels protesting against the creation of the Soul. No one knows the truth behind this man made apocalypse.

Fade to Black.