

Blink

by

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INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Blurred colors and flashes of light fill the screen. Muffled Voices can be heard slowly coming to an audible tone.

ROBERT  
(muffled)  
Mr. Roberts?

DONNY  
(muffled)  
Sean?

ROBERT  
(muffled)  
Mr. Roberts?

DONNY  
(muffled)  
Sean?

ROBERT  
(muffled but last few  
words are clear)  
It's time to wake up Mr. Roberts.

DONNY  
Sean?

As Donny says this the dream sequence snaps back to reality.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

Main character, Sean, is walking with his friend, Donny about the comic books they just picked up from the shop. They are headed down the side walk towards their neighborhood which is just outside of town. It is 3PM on a Saturday.

Sean (19) is wearing Deadpool high tops, Khaki pants, the classic spider-man open grey button up with a spidey themed t-shirt, and is carrying a few older spider-man and avenger comics he just bought.

Donny (21) is wearing torn up sneakers, ripped jeans, a stained white t-shirt, and a backwards ball cap. He is carrying the new Deadpool comic in a bag, which Sean takes a few grabs at.

Sean wears a blank expression as they walk.

SEAN  
(startled)  
Huh?

DONNY  
You feelin' alright man? You look  
like you just saw a ghost.

SEAN  
What?

Sean realizes what he is doing and snaps out of it.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
No, I can't believe you got the  
last copy of the new Deadpool.  
Damn man, you gotta let me borrow  
it.

DONNY  
(tauntingly)  
No way man, I'm not opening this  
baby. Its going right in my series  
collection. You'll just have to  
wait 'till they get more I guess.

SEAN  
Like hell I will! Come on man,  
just a peak.

Sean takes another couple of halfhearted swipes at the bag  
Donny is carrying.

DONNY  
I could never open these man  
'cause then it'd be used. It has  
to be mint or it's useless! Don't  
act like you don't know.

SEAN  
(jokingly)  
Yeah yeah, I know all about your  
'tarded ways.

DONNY  
Hey your the one that invited me  
remember?

SEAN  
Doesn't make you any less  
retarded. Besides you don't even  
like Deadpool that much man.

DONNY

But I like money, and these are gonna be worth a shit ton once this arc wraps up 'cause of addicts like you.

SEAN

If you like money so much why not spend some to get something decent to wear.

DONNY

Why would I spend money on clothes when mine are perfectly fine?

SEAN

You really are one greedy bastard.

DONNY

Could be worse. I could be a broke ass mooch.

As he says this he looks Sean up and down inquisitively.

SEAN

What ever man, why dont you go back to playing WOW or did your clan members finally die from diabetes?

DONNY

Says the only person who still likes COD.

SEAN

Implying they're bad games.

DONNY

It wasn't implied.  
cut to view of sirens on top of police car then back to the boys.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN HIGHWAY- DAY

A police car is traveling at a high rate of speed. Gunshots can be heard.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

SEAN

And WOW is supposed to be a good game?

(MORE)

SEAN (CONT'D)

Next thing I know your gonna be  
telling me is League (of Legends)  
isn't cancer.

Donny stares at Sean with a smirk of approval.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Gosh, I don't understand you  
sometimes.

DONNY

And yet we've had this same walk  
of toxicity every Saturday for how  
long now?  
cut to guy hanging halfway out of  
car firing at the police in  
pursuit

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN HIGHWAY- DAY

The car is still being chased by police and the man fires  
an Uzi loaded with a beta mag. They are headed towards town  
at a high rate of speed.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

Sean pulls his phone out and begins to order Papa John's  
Pizza as they pass by the movie theater on his iPhone 7.

SEAN

Does't mean you'll ever be any  
less of a 'tard. Least we can  
agree on food though. Same as last  
time?

DONNY

Yeah same as last time, but get  
some wings...

Donny stops as the sirens get louder and come into view  
down the street. The police car can now be seen by the boys  
chasing another car down the street and the car being  
chased is firing at the police car.

SEAN

Holy shit dude, they're coming  
this way!

The two boys stand there watching the cars approach. Sean  
switches his phone to the camera and begins to record. The  
gunman notices this and fires at the boys.

Slowed down shot as the car passes the boys to emphasize the shooter noticing and then firing at the boys.

Both boys dive to the pavement yelling.

Once the siren drifts away a little bit Donny looks up to see if the coast is clear and scrambles over to Sean, who hasn't looked up.

DONNY

Holy fuck man lets get the fuck out of here.

Donny grabs Sean by the shirt to pull him up but Sean does not move. Donny sees red patches beginning to cover the back of Sean's shirt and realizes Sean has been shot.

DONNY (CONT'D)

Sean!? Sean!? Can you hear me!?  
I'm gonna get help man, don't worry!

Donny turn Sean over and puts pressure on a couple of the holes, but realizes he cant stop all four. A bystander comes over to talk to Donny

.

Bystander

I called 9-1-1, there's an ambulance coming.

SEAN

Hey man, its okay. I'm like just Deadpool now.

Sean tries to crack a smile but coughs up blood instead. The world fades to white.

INT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

A week and a half has passed since the incident. Sean has undergone many surgeries and is now able to begin recovering. Sean has been under heavy anesthetics the entire time. A doctor is about to wake him up.

Elizabeth, Sean's sister, is in the hospital room waiting for him to wake up. She has been by his side every day since they moved him into the recovery room. The only time she leaves is to work her two jobs at a local bar and diner.

Elizabeth's eyes have deep bags under them. She has the build of someone who is over worked and rarely takes a

break. Only 26, she is beginning to look older than she is. She is wearing her waitress uniform with her bar attire ready in the car.

The doctor (Robert) and his assistant (Lynda) are both preparing medical monitors and adjusting Sean's bed for when he wakes up.

Lynda is a sweet, young woman, fresh out of college, who is still perky and happy to be working in the ICU recovery wing. She seems hopelessly oblivious to the reality of this line of work, carrying virgin eyes that have not yet seen the horrors that can be housed in these halls.

Robert is an odd man. He carries a thousand yard stare that never fades. Looking as if he just finished off a bottle of Advil and could use another, he is slow spoken and annoyed sounding.

ROBERT

(addressing Elizabeth)

When he comes around he might be a little... disoriented. Most patients need a few minutes to register the sudden change to their surroundings and the physical shock of the accident and surgery. Go easy with him.

ELIZABETH

Okay. Okay. He's going to be fine when he wakes up though right? He'll be like before?

ROBERT

Now we don't ever know until they come to, the anesthesia and trauma can do strange things to people in extreme circumstances like this, just... be prepared to help him remember things if he needs.

LYNDA

(reassuring Elizabeth)

Its still pretty rare that anything ever goes wrong. Most people just need a bit to reorient themselves, nothing serious. I'm sure he'll be just fine.

ROBERT

(snapping at Lynda)

Don't make promises neither of us can keep.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

We aren't magicians who can just snap our fingers and make it all better. Look Elizabeth, he'll be coming to any time. We did our best but we'll find out for sure when he shows us how this all has affected him. Now if you'll excuse me I have to go fill out some paperwork and tend to other patients. Lynda, you stay here and call Phillip if you can't reach me. Only myself or Phillip are to deal with this case. Understood?

LYNDA

(speaking in a sassy  
pirates voice)

Aye cap'n. Will that be all fer' yee?

The doctor glares at Lynda as he leaves in a hurry. Lynda sits across the bed from Elizabeth and comforts her while they wait for Sean to wake up.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

Don't mind him, he's just had to... he's had a lot of patients and while the bad things rarely happen, those are the ones you remember the most. Sean's gonna wake up and be just fine I'm sure of it.

ELIZABETH

You really think so? I brought some of his comics here with me, just in case he wanted something to read or something. I don't know, I'll just be happy to be able to talk to him again.

LYNDA

I don't think he'll be reading ready right away, but its the thought that counts. I'm sure he'll appreciate it.

ELIZABETH

Yeah, I just want him to be back. Out mom's been worried since I told her what happened. It'll be good for the both of them once he's back home.

LYNDA

Well Sean will need probably another couple of weeks here so we can see how he handles the healing process but she's welcome to visit as well, you should bring her with you next time.

ELIZABETH

See, the thing is she's stuck in bed ever since she...

Sean moans and Elizabeth stops talking and waits to see what he does.

SEAN

Uhhhh...

LYNDA

Sean? C-Can you hear me?

Sean begins to talk in a soft, slow voice, still a little high from the medicine he's been on.

SEAN

Huh? Who is that?

ELIZABETH

S-S-Sean. You were in an accident Sean.

SEAN

Lizz? Lizz is that you? Why is it so dark in here? Where am I?

ELIZABETH

Your in a hospital Sean. You were in an accident and your in a hospital now.

LYNDA

Sean I'm your nurse, my name is Lynda. How are you feeling. Can you open your eyes?

SEAN

Everything feels weird. My arms and legs are heavy. I... Everything is so dark.

ELIZABETH

(addressing Lynda then Sean)

Why does he keep saying its dark?

(MORE)

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Is this from the anastee-whatever?  
Can you see anything? Sean, your  
scaring me.

LYNDA

Sean just take it slow, you've  
been asleep for a while it might  
take some time for your eyes to  
adjust to the light.

Lynda turns down the lights so its not as harsh on Sean's  
eyes.

SEAN

(trying to look at  
Elizabeth)

I... It's so dark. I can see  
something, like... like an  
outline. Its all tinted red.

Sean opens his eyes more and more and the two watching Sean  
now notice his eyes are bright red. Lynda stand quickly  
from her seat.

LYNDA

I'm going to page doctor Phillip.  
I'll be right back, don't worry,  
everything is fine.

Lynda hurries out of the room, closing the door roughly  
behind herself.

SEAN

Lizzy, whats wrong, why did she  
leave? Who's the doctor? Why do I  
need a doctor all of the sudden.

ELIZABETH

I... I'm not sure what it is. Your  
eyes, they're....

SEAN

They're what? What's wrong with my  
eyes? Elizabeth I can't see! Whats  
wrong with my eyes?!

Sean tries to sit up and grimaces in pain from his unhealed  
wounds.

ELIZABETH

Sean no! You have to stay in bed,  
wait for the doctor. I don't know  
what it is, they're just glowing  
red!

SEAN

This isn't something to joke about  
Lizz. Eyes don't just glow red!

Sean tries once more to sit up only to be greeted with  
another wave of pain and a louder growl.

LYNDA (O.S.)

He's just in here, room 225.

Lynda reenters the room, followed by doctor Phillip.

Phillip carries a more stern look than Robert but seems  
much more together and calm. His eyes say hes seen worse  
and he makes comforting eye contact as he addresses  
Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH

He's trying to sit up, I don't  
know what to do.

LYNDA

It's okay Elizabeth, but I think  
you should head home and we'll  
contact you when we can.

ELIZABETH

I don't want to leave him. Whats  
happening?!

PHILLIP

It would be best for you to leave  
this to us. We will let you know  
in the morning what we know, but  
for Sean's sake please go home and  
wait for our call.

SEAN

Lizz, just listen to them. I'll be  
fine.

ELIZABETH

But Sean you just...

SEAN

Lizz it isn't fair for only you to  
get to see me is it? I wanna be  
able to see you too, just go home  
and I'll make sure I get to talk  
to you tomorrow.

LYNDA

I'll walk you out Elizabeth. Don't worry, its probably probably just an allergic reaction to the medicine. I'm sure he'll be fine once he's off it for a day or two.

Lynda is escorting Elizabeth out as she says this.

PHILLIP

Well now, it seems you are the first one who's showed signs of compatibility. This could be promising.

SEAN

What are you talking about, compatible? Whats wrong with me?!

PHILLIP

Oh nothings wrong.

Phillip reaches over to the IV drip Sean is connected to and turns a dial.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Its actually just the opposite. Things couldn't be better... well... for us that is.

SEAN

What are you... H-h-hey.. w-w-ha-s...w-ong... wi-...

Sean dozes off mid-sentence. Phillip pulls out his cellphone and walks to the window, watching Elizabeth walk to her car outside as he makes a call.

PHILLIP

Robert, the results are positive. It seems to have been compatible so far. The patient seems to have fallen back to sleep after the... lets call it shock from the accident.

ROBERT

(Muffled phone voice)

Excellent.

INT. OFFICE - CONTInued

Robert is sitting at his desk in an office, talking on the phone to Phillip.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Then we'll proceed just as planned. Have him transferred to our outpatient facility immediately. Mark it as "Further surgery needed, insufficient equipment at current location."  
INT. HOSPITAL - Continued

PHILLIP

What should we do about the sister, Elizabeth was it? She's expecting a call in the morning, from the boy nonetheless.  
INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

ROBERT

You let me deal with her. This is too valuable of a project to let a simple phone call fuck it all up. I'll do what's necessary. If that's all then I will wait for your call when the package is on its way.

PHILLIP

(muffled voice over the phone)

Just one last thing. Lynda, the new assistant, she saw the whole thing. What should I tell her? She's seen his file, she'll know something's wrong.

ROBERT

You think I didn't plan for as much? I have already signed her papers for transfer to our facility as well. She can poke around all she wants here, but she'll do so under my watch.  
INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUED

PHILLIP

I should've expected as much. I will have him on the move tonight.  
INT. Diner - Early Morning

Elizabeth is working first shift at a local diner. She is anxiously waiting to be called from the hospital about the events that transpired yesterday. Being the assistant manager, she is the only first one to arrive at the diner today, and her co-workers have yet to show up.

While she is prepping for the first people to enter, Elizabeth's phone rings and she eagerly answers it.

ELIZABETH

Hello?

ROBERT

(Muffled phone voice)

Yes, may I speak with Elizabeth.  
This is Doctor Robert Hickleman  
from the St. Rose hospital.

ELIZABETH

Oh, yes this is Elizabeth. How is  
Sean, is he going to be alright?  
What exactly happened yesterday?  
Can I talk to him?

ROBERT

Now Elizabeth, please stay calm. I  
assure you everything is fine.  
I've just called to inform you  
that due to complications at St.  
Rose I have advised for Sean to be  
transferred to a different  
facility to further... facilitate  
his recovery.

ELIZABETH

Doctor, what "facility" is he  
being moved to. It was one thing  
to have our insurance cover the  
hospital bills but we can't afford  
the treatment in a new place.

ROBERT

Don't worry your head about it. It  
is a state funded... recovery and  
rehabilitation home. Everything is  
covered by us from here on out.

ELIZABETH

I... I don't know. I want to talk  
to Sean. The nurse said he was  
ready to wake up and he looked  
fine. He was just... he said there  
was something wrong with his eyes  
and... I just want to make sure  
he's okay.

ROBERT

We will keep you informed as much  
as we can but whatever that silly  
nurse said was not quite accurate.

(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)

As for the thing about his eyes it was just a reactions to being under for as long as he was is all. Sean has a long road to recover from what he went through. He is under heavy anesthetics again to allow his body to heal without pain to him.

One of Elizabeth's co-workers enters the diner and sees the worried look on her face. She turns around to stop another worker from entering and steps back outside.

ELIZABETH

Okay, but I expect daily updates and I want to talk to Sean as soon as possible... And I want more information about where he is.

ROBERT

It is a private facility so I can't just allow you to come in any time, but there will be weekends of visitation. I will inform you as the information becomes relevant.

Elizabeth's manager walks in with a stern look on his face, but still sympathetic to the situation. The previous two co-workers file in and together they finish preparing the diner to open.

ELIZABETH

Okay, I'll be waiting for your call. I have to go, I'm at work at the moment.  
Elizabeth hangs up the phone and the scene fades to black from the face of a worried sister who has little in life if family is taken from her.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Sean is dreaming of the past days events. We see grey scale, dreamlike images of the comic book store, the boy's walk through town, and the incident.

The dream sees more than Sean himself remembers. While the dream is from Sean's perspective we see him loaded unconscious into the ambulance, wheeled down a hall to surgery, and the first incision to open him up.

As they pull open that first slice into him, Sean jerks awake.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean, waking up from a nightmare, shoots up in bed, only to realize his arms and feet are restrained. The stress of sitting up so quickly makes him wince in pain and lie back down.

SEAN

(desperately calling out  
to anyone that may be  
near)

Hey. Heeey! Where am I?! What  
happened to me? Wheres my sister.

He calms down as he begins to question whats going on. He can now see, fully and unobstructed. He he sits up on his elbows, blinking at the wall, taking in his surroundings.

The room is plain but well lit. Heavy fluorescent bulbs light every inch of the small sized room. It is large enough for his bed, some medical equipment, and a chair at the end of his bed. The floor is tiled with grungy, white stone tile.

The heavy, metal door to the room opens with a loud squeak and heavy thud as it closes behind Lynda.

LYNDA

Well it seems your up bright an  
early, although it would be kinda  
hard to sleep I with all these  
lights on.

SEAN

Who are you? Where the hell am I?  
Whats going on?

LYNDA

Oh that's right, you probably  
don't remember me. Well my names  
Lynda, I'm your nurse. Last time  
we met you were waking up after  
being asleep for a while. You  
must've had some rough dreams to  
be as startled as you were.

SEAN

Wait, so I was in a hospital  
before? My sister was there? My  
eyes, look at my eyes. What do  
they look like??

LYNDA

(pulling out a  
flashlight and checking  
his eyes)

They seem fine to me. Nothing out  
of the ordinary. As for the  
hospital they didn't have what  
they needed there so they moved  
you to here.

SEAN

Wheres here?

LYNDA

You know, I'm not too sure myself.  
I got transferred here and no one  
really explained it except I am  
your nurse, 24/7, 365 until your  
all better. I can't really  
complain either because they moved  
me into my own room and I get a  
huge raise and...

Lynda drones on about the benefits on moving out here as  
Sean begins to take it all in. He isn't sure what is  
happening or where he is.

He is snaps back to focusing on Lynda as she addresses him.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

So the real reason I came in here,  
besides to check on you, was to  
see how much you remember from  
yesterday at the hospital.

SEAN

Well you won't get much from me, I  
don't know what happened and what  
didn't at this point.

LYNDA

That's fine, I just have to show  
you a picture and you tell me if  
it rings a bell.

Lynda pulls out a few pictures from the manila envelope she  
has been holding behind her clipboard of checklists.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

The first one we have here is...

She is holding a picture of Sean's house when they moved  
in. Clearly a family photo.

SEAN

That's my house, from a few years ago when we moved to Mississippi. Whats this have to do with yesterday?

LYNDA

Its just part of the process, I'm only doing as instructed.

She switches pictures to one of Sean, Donny, and Elizabeth from a few weeks ago.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

How about this one?

SEAN

That's me and Donny, we went to see Elizabeth at work when she got promoted to assistant manager.

LYNDA

Awe, that's so sweet! I'm sure she loved that.

She switches the pictures to one of the St. Rose hospital.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

Do you know what this is?

SEAN

Yeah, its that hospital on the edge of town. St. Rose. That's where we go for my mom's treatments.

LYNDA

Well that's also where you were at yesterday. Do you remember that at all?

SEAN

Sort of. I remember something about my sister... and some tall guy. I think there was something wrong with my eyes. I couldn't see very well.

LYNDA

Oh, so this next one might help you remember a little more!

Lynda switches to the last of the images. This one is of the hospital room from what seems to be the angle of a security camera. It showed Sean asleep in his bed, Lynda

adjusting some equipment near the bed, and a tall man writing on a clipboard, Doctor Robert.

LYNDA (CONT'D)

This is from the room you were in yesterday.

As Lynda says this it pans 180 degrees from the image to Sean, sitting up all the way in his bed. It zooms in hard on his eye which with a single blink turns a bright ruby red.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING OF PREVIOUS DAY

The lighting on his eye dims, and with a blink turn back to white. The camera zooms out, revealing he is laying back in the hospital bed with the soft light of the sun his only light. Wide awake, he realizes he is actually there back in the hospital.

Sean freaks out and starts screaming. He flails violently trying scramble to his feet. He knocks over his IV drip and it hits Lynda, who had been taking note of something on the machine next to him.

She falls to the floor as does Sean, who has just fallen off his bed.

Everything slows down and becomes blurred. The heart monitor can be heard slowing down to the sound of a dead mans heart beat. Sean blacks out.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Sean has another set of dreams, depicting more events from the same time frame, but much more detailed and vivid this time.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM -THE NEXT MORNING

Sean wakes up as he previously did in this room. Looks around confused as before, but this time with even more restraint. His chest is now bound as well and he can't even sit up in bed.

The door squeaks open again to reveal Lynda, only this time she bears a bandage on the side of her face, where Sean had hit her with the IV drip pole.

LYNDA

Well it seems your up bright an early, although it would be kinda hard to sleep I with all these lights on.

SEAN

Yeah, you said the same thing yesterday. Did I do that to you?

LYNDA

I'm not too sure what you mean by that, we weren't able to talk yesterday. And yes, it was rather startling but I'll be alright.

Lynda rubs her bandage as she says this.

SEAN

What do you mean we didn't talk yesterday?

LYNDA

Sean, yesterday you flung yourself out of bed and passed out again. There was never a chance for us to-

SEAN

Look Lynda I know I was in the hospital, we talked about this already although I don't really know why I was in the hospital but I know I was there.

LYNDA

Sean this is the second time you've been conscious since you were admitted. The first you leaped out of bed and nearly tore your stitches out.

SEAN

What are you talking about? We were just talking before and you were showing me pictures. Just yesterday.

LYNDA

I haven't shown you any pictures yet.

SEAN

Yeah, you did. There was one of me and my family in front of our house when we moved here, and me, Donny, and my sister at the diner and-

LYNDA

Sean I haven't shown you any of those yet. How did you...

Before Lynda can further question what Sean has just told her the door opens in a hurry and doctor Phillip enters.

PHILLIP

Lynda, leave immediately. You are causing unnecessary stress to our patient here. If you check your reports I'm sure you will see you indeed showed him the pictures already.

LYNDA

But sir I-

PHILLIP

Enough, just go.

Lynda leaves the room in a hurry and Phillip begins to address Sean.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

I'm terribly sorry about all of this, she's new and rather... forgetful.

SEAN

(through gritted teeth)  
Dont worry about it.

PHILLIP

If you'd allow me I'll remove those restraints. We just weren't too sure how you would respond to another sudden change in scenery.

SEAN

Look I didn't mean to scare anyone like that before. I think my thoughts are a little mixed up.

Phillip is removing the restraints from Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)

If you could, can you tell me about these past few days.

Phillip looks questioningly at Sean and reluctantly answers in a cheerful voice.

PHILLIP

Oh, why sure. It seems yesterday we had the incident at the hospital and then we transferred you over here to this facility to continue your recovery. Before that you had been asleep for a while.

Sean sits up in his now restraint free bed, grunting in pain as he does so.

SEAN

So then I was at the hospital and I did fall out of bed. Okay, well did my sister ever visit?

PHILLIP

(looking inquisitively at Sean)

No not quite, she had called in and said she would be by later, but Doctor Robert had to explain that you were being transferred and that it wouldn't be a great idea to come.

SEAN

So I never saw her?

PHILLIP

I'm afraid not. As for the pictures in question you were shown those on the way over here. I that just slipped Lynda's mind.

SEAN

Yeah, I guess it did.

Sean has realized that Phillip is feeding him excuses for what he remembers. Sean knows that he saw his sister, he knows on a separate occasion he woke up and hit Lynda, and he has talked to Lynda twice now. He is slowly putting together the timing of events of the past 4 days was actually only 2 days.

PHILLIP

If you'll excuse me I must have a word with Lynda and then I'll send her in with your breakfast.

SEAN

Alright, I'll be here.

Sean gestures to his bed that he was previously tied down to.

As Phillip leaves the room Sean immediately pulls out his IVs and climbs out of bed to look around the room. First thing he checks is the door which he finds is locked. He searched around for any papers, cables, cameras, windows, but finds nothing.

SEAN (CONT'D)

They have to be watching me or messing with me. Or.. or...

Sean sits back on the bed, looking defeated at the realization that he is simply put away in a room.

INT. LYNDA'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Phillip barges into Lynda's office, which is just a room with a regular looking dorm style room with a plaque on the door. Lynda was going through her papers and sorting them according to the past few days.

PHILLIP

How many times do I need to remind you, when you speak to that patient you must agree and reinforce what he remembers happened.

LYNDA

How can I do that if it didn't actually happen that way? Its essentially lying to someone who doesn't-

PHILLIP

(attempting to be sympathetic)

Look Lynda, the reason we can't tell him the truth is because it could stress him out and cause a relapse on his recovery.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Just think if you had no memory of the past 48 hours and someone tried to tell you what happened, how would you know what to believe? Especially in the state he's in.

LYNDA

(optimistically  
agreeing)

I guess your right. It would be quite a shock to me if someone tried to tell me about something like that. I'll be more careful in the future.

PHILLIP

Good. Now just a word of advice, Robert isn't as forgiving as I am. Understood?

LYNDA

Y-yes sir.

Phillip slams the door as he leaves the office. He heads to have a meeting with Robert.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OFFICE - SECONDS LATER

Phillip waits outside the office of Robert, politely knocking and patiently waiting for a response.

After a few seconds of waiting a rustling is heard and Robert opens the door, just enough for Phillip to enter, then slams it behind him without a word.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

Robert heads back to his seat at his desk. After Robert is seated Phillip takes a seat in front of Robert's desk.

ROBERT

So, what is the current status on the patient.

PHILLIP

Currently he is in his room waiting for Lynda to bring him his breakfast as per his schedule.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

I had a talk with Lynda addressing how she is allowed to speak with him and what she can and cannot say.

ROBERT

Good, the less I have to deal with her the better. As for the patient what signs of response has he shown so far, anything promising?

PHILLIP

Well, after the first incident with his eyes it seems he may have provided more results than we could have asked for at this stage.

ROBERT

Such as?

PHILLIP

Well the talk I had with Lynda addressed her filling him on the past that we both have experienced with him, if you recall the incident with the IV pole hitting our little nurse. Sean, er, the patient, seems to believe that this happened upon his second visit to the hospital.

ROBERT

But he was only admitted once correct?

PHILLIP

Yes. He also mentioned that he had already had his morning conversation about the photos with the nurse.

ROBERT

The room could have just reminded him of the hospital or an old therapist or something.

PHILLIP

No, this was something else. He named all of the photos and he also became very interested in the past couple of days.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Something seemed amiss but I kindly filled him in with the general filler from the past 48 hours.

ROBERT

So it seems he actually might have done it. He might have seen the future.

PHILLIP

I hope that it worked just as much as you do, but at the same time I feel like something else has happened.

ROBERT

What do you mean?

PHILLIP

It just seems odd, how curious he was about the past. I guess he can't ask us to confirm the future but he seemed oddly questioning about his past.

ROBERT

Look. These experiments have never worked before and we don't know for sure if they are now. Keep an eye on the other patients but I want you to keep a close watch on this one. Set up a video camera and audio recorder in his room. The for whatever reason the microphone we had in there has stopped working. Maybe he found it but either way, make it happen.

PHILLIP

Will do. I'll get right on it.

ROBERT

Was there anything else?

PHILLIP

That is all for now. I-

ROBERT

Good work. I will see you tomorrow for another... chat.

Robert begins to sift through papers on his desk while Phillip awkwardly sees himself out.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

While the two doctors were chatting, Lynda had brought Sean his breakfast. He was eating away while Lynda talked about some friends from college.

LYNDA

Dylan never liked me that much though, ever since I tried to set him up with Kayla. I didn't think Mason and her still had-

SEAN

Lynda.

LYNDA

Oh sorry I was rambling again.

SEAN

No, its alright. I was just... wondering something. I didn't feel comfortable asking the doctor about this but I thought maybe you could help.

LYNDA

(forgetting everything  
Phillip said)

Oh sure! I'll give it a shot.

SEAN

So remember when I woke up at the hospital, how many times did that happen?

LYNDA

Just once yesterday. I kept a pretty close eye on you and that was all I remember.

SEAN

Yeah, sorry again about that, I really didn't mean to.

LYNDA

Its fine. Gotta get broken in sometime.

Lynda shares a forced chuckle with Sean.

SEAN

Did my... Did my sister ever come visit?

LYNDA

Yeah, like every day. She cam  
between shifts and always seemed  
super tired but insisted on  
spending time with you.

SEAN

But I never woke up with her in  
the room.

LYNDA

Nope, its per hospital rules I  
stay with my patient during all  
visitations.

SEAN

Oh okay, thanks.

LYNDA

Why so interested on what happened  
when you were out?

SEAN

Its nothing, just a weird feeling.

LYNDA

Okay, well if that's all wanna  
hear more college stories?

SEAN

(halfheartedly)

Sure.

Lynda talks about more stories about college friends while  
Sean contemplates the information he just received while  
finishing his breakfast.

INT. DINER - AFTERNOON

Elizabeth finishing up her shift at the diner, has been  
talking to her co-workers all day about her brother.

SAMANTHA

Lizzy, maybe you should take the  
night off from Thirsty's. Just  
spend time at home with your  
mamma.

TRISTAN

Yeah you need a break more than  
you need the extra shifts. You're  
gonna work yourself to death.

ELIZABETH

I don't know, it helps to keep my mind off things. If I went home I'd just worry more and I don't wanna worry my mom any more than she already is.

TRISTAN

Look I know you don't wanna worry her but you need someone to talk to when your not here Lizz.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, I'm sure shes been feeling the same so if anything it'd make her feel better to talk to you about it.

ELIZABETH

I don't know, maybe I'll try this weekend to see if she even wants to talk about it. I've got Sunday off this time.

RYAN

(Elizabeth's manager)

For the first time in a while too. I can cover an extra shift if you'd like a day off before then Lizzy. Sunday is a ways away from Wednesday.

ELIZABETH

Thanks, but I think it'll be fine. Well I've got to get going or I'm gonna be late to open.

A skew of goodbyes come from co-workers as Elizabeth heads off to her second job at a local bar down the street. From within the diner her aging car can be heard starting up, struggling to run.

TRISTAN

I really wish she'd take a day off more than once every couple weeks.

SAMANTHA

Yeah Ryan can't you do anything?

RYAN

What would you like me to do? She's a hard worker and asks for as many hours as I can get her. I can't just say no.

TRISTAN

Shit, I doubt she'd take a paid day off if you offered it.

RYAN

She's got a lot going on, maybe someday she'll reach out for help. Until then we just keep doing what we need and she'll be alright.

SAMANTHA

Your too straight forward, I wanna help her somehow. I don't like waiting.

TRISTAN

If you wanna help her how about not prying so much. If we make her too uncomfortable she'll never want to open up and ask for help.

RYAN

He's exactly right. It just takes time.

The three workers finish closing up as the sun begins to set.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

Phillip peaks in on Sean's room, only to find that both Sean and Lynda are out of the room.

PHILLIP

Good, she actually kept to the schedule. If she sticks to it well enough I should have another half hour before they return from the gym.

He brought with him a duffel bag with a camera and a tiny microphone inside. Climbing on a chair, he places them into the air vent in the corner of Sean's room, using the audio and video cables they had already run for past patients.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Test, testing. Testing 1, 2, 3.  
Test.

Phillip waves his arms around and walks to the corners of the room, making sure the whole room is visible from the camera. He receives a text from Robert. "Perfect".

As Phillip goes to leave he bumps into Lynda and Sean returning.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)  
Back early are we?

SEAN  
I was too tired to keep it up.  
Lynda really pushed me hard.

The two were clearly not remotely tired or sweaty.

PHILLIP  
Do I look like I'm that dense?

SEAN  
Do you want the truth or-?

PHILLIP  
Lynda, I don't think I need to  
remind you of our talk, do I?

LYNDA  
(Looking to Sean for  
confidence)  
I don't quite know what you mean.

PHILLIP  
(extrordinarily annoyed)  
Just stick... to his schedule. Is  
that too much to ask?

The two push past Phillip into Sean's room and Phillip storms off down the hallway.

INT. CAMERA ROOM - CONTINUED

We hear a 5-digit code being typed into a keypad followed by a long click and a door flung open by Phillip. The room he enters has wall to wall monitors with a terrifying amount of cameras, all with different rooms on them.

He walks to the monitors on the wall where Robert is currently sitting, focused on the monitor which shows Sean and Lynda chatting away.

ROBERT  
You did well, although I wish  
you'd smack the smirk off that  
little nurse's face.

PHILLIP

You really need to not say shit like that, it's going to come back to haunt you.

ROBERT

Don't lecture me on what I say. Here take over, I've got things to do now.

Robert shoves the headset he'd been wearing at Phillip. Phillip watches Robert shuffle out of the room and takes his place in the seat.

SEAN

Why do you let them treat you like shit so much? Is it that hard to just find another nursing job?

LYNDA

Its more than that, they just gave me such a huge break right after college with the hospital job and now this one and with such good pay... I feel like I owe them.

Phillip chuckles to himself a little.

SEAN

Look, you have to think about why you work here. Do you do it for the love of working or purely for the money? Doing something you hate just because it pays more than what you love is a sad way to live.

LYNDA

You do realize I'm supposed to be helping your mental state right?

SEAN

Well you're gonna have to step up your game if you want to help me instead of me helping you.

LYNDA

I'll work on that.

The two share a moment of happy silence.

PHILLIP

So this is why he wanted to keep her here, not just to keep her quiet, but to give him a friend.

Phillip realizes he has once again been outdone by his superior and continues to listen to Sean and Lynda talk about friends from high school and Lynda explains how she met new people in college. Phillip slowly nods off listening to them.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean and Lynda continue their conversation, still unaware that they are being recorded.

SEAN

So what else is on this terribly strict schedule they have me on?

LYNDA

Well, it starts with breakfast, then to the gym. Next is free time, but your kinda supposed to just stay in here so its just you and me for the next little bit it seems.

SEAN

Some free time. How long am I supposed to be here "recovering" or whatever.

LYNDA

As far as I know they haven't scheduled your release yet.

SEAN

So i'm just supposed to live here now or somethin?

LYNDA

Just for a little while, it just says further physical and mental rehabilitation required.

SEAN

Im gonna go mental stuck in here.

LYNDA

Thats what the next time slot is for, a metal workout! I've got pictures of your family and friends. We'll just have to see what all you can remember to gauge how much recovery you'll need.

SEAN

Sounds like a blast.

Sean lays down in his bed, continuing his small talk with Lynda.

INT. BAR - CONTINUED

Elizabeth has started her shift at Thirsty's. Busy dealing with customers, she has her phone pinned to her hip waiting for a call.

Her phone rings and once she sees its the hospitals phone number she asks another bar tender to take over her customers. She heads to the back of the bar to take the call.

ELIZABETH  
Yes? Hello? Sean?

ROBERT  
(muffled phone voice)  
Ah Elizabeth is it? Sorry but this is Robert, I am one of the doctors caring for your brother.

ELIZABETH  
Oh, well can I speak to Sean?

ROBERT  
Well that's what I was calling you for. It seems that, while nothing serious, Sean is having some memory issues.

Elizabeth begins to pace nervously as she talks to Robert.

ELIZABETH  
What kind of memory issues? How's he been doing, is this normal?

A co-worker peaks her head out of the door checking if Elizabeth is okay. Elizabeth waves her away and walks further down the back alley.

ROBERT  
Relax relax. It's nothing serious and is perfectly normal. He seems to have suppressed some memories from the time surrounding the incident and people he saw shortly before. We've been trying to see how deeply its rooted but so far many friends and family are strangers to him.

ELIZABETH

But that doesn't make sense. He called my name in the hospital!

ROBERT

Sometimes these things aren't straight forward and can be unpredictable.

CO-WORKER

Hey Lizz, they need you behind the bar!

ELIZABETH

Okay coming! Sorry but I have to go, I want to talk to him tomorrow, whether he remembers me or not. I'll call myself if you don't.

Elizabeth hangs up before Robert can respond.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

Robert is holding the phone as the hangup tone begins. Even though Elizabeth hung up on him, Robert looks as if he just won a race.

Hanging up the phone he heads for the door.

INT. CAMERA ROOM - SHORTLY AFTER

Phillip is still sleeping in the chair. On the monitor it can be seen that Sean's room is empty. Footsteps can be heard growing nearer.

As they reach the door, the 5 keypad beeps can be heard, followed by Robert opening the door, startling Phillip awake.

PHILLIP

Oh! I, uh, I mean...

ROBERT

This is ridiculous. You had one single job to do at this moment.

PHILLIP

Sorry, its just, they were talking and nothing was happening and...

Phillip turns to the monitor and sees that the room is empty.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

Oh. Uh oh.

ROBERT

What is "Uh oh." Your a grown man  
for gods sake step aside and learn  
to...

As Robert pushes Phillip aside he sees what Phillip was referring to as "uh oh."

PHILLIP

So... lets just, check the other  
cameras and...

ROBERT

FIND. THEM.

Robert storms out of the room and Phillip frantically starts switching cameras searching for the two runaways.

INT. SEAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED

Elizabeth gets home from her shift at the bar. She took the rest of the night off to talk to her mother.

ELIZABETH

Mom, I'm home. I took the rest of  
the night off.

Her mom can be heard coughing from her bedroom. The home nurse is finishing packing up her bag and is preparing to leave.

NURSE

It's been a rough day for her,  
she's been asking about Sean  
again. She wants to see him.

ELIZABETH

Thanks Karen, it's good she has a  
close friend like you there all  
the time. I've been talking to the  
doctors to get Sean back here  
soon, I miss him to.

NURSE

Just take it easy, I'll keep you  
all in my prayers.

ELIZABETH

Thanks Karen, I'll see you  
tomorrow.

The nurse gives a forced smile and walks out the door.  
Elizabeth makes her way to her mothers bedroom.

INT. MOTHERS BEDROOM - CONTINUED

MOM

Lizzy? Your home early, hows your  
night been?

She sounds weak and coughs between every other word it  
seems.

ELIZABETH

Yeah, I took the rest of the night  
off, I wanted to talk to you about  
something.

MOM

Oh is it about Sean, I've missed  
him, hows he been, whats he been  
up to?

ELIZABETH

Well, he was in a accident mom.

MOM

Oh no, is he okay? Where is he?

She tries to raise her arms in an attempt to sit up but  
barley is able to lift them.

ELIZABETH

No mom, don't get up. He's fine  
he's... He's fine. I just wanted  
to let you know he's recovering  
well and will be back home soon  
and he just wanted you to not  
worry.

MOM

Oh, he's so sweet. Tell him I miss  
him okay?

ELIZABETH

Okay mom, I'll make sure he knows.

Mom goes into a coughing fit and Elizabeth tears up a  
little bit, clearly upset at having to lie to her mom in  
this state.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED AFTER THE CAMERA ROOM SCENE

A door can be heard slamming in the distance followed by hurried footsteps.

the camera, previously filming above the bed, lowers to reveal the two hiding under the bed.

LYNDA  
How much longer do we have to stay  
under here?

SEAN  
I just want to see if my hunch was  
right.

LYNDA  
What hunch?

Footsteps can be heard nearing their room.

SEAN  
I think they are watching us.

LYNDA  
Who? The doctors?

SEAN  
Yeah, creep one and pedo 2.

LYNDA  
What makes you say that?

The door to their room flings open, startling Lynda, but Sean seems to have been expecting it. The two watch as a pair of feet walk around the room then hurriedly turn to leave, slamming the door behind them.

The two climb out from under the bed and walk to the door to see who the feet belonged to.

SEAN  
See! I knew it. The second we  
disappear they come looking.

LYNDA  
Why would they want to watch you  
in here? You do all your physical  
training in another room and we  
just talk in here.

SEAN

See, that's what I'm saying. That one doctor, Phillip, he didn't seem to know when we were coming back from the gym but the second we do anything in here they know?

LYNDA

It is strange, but what would they need that for?

SEAN

What else did you say we do in here? We talk, you show me pictures, and I eat right?

LYNDA

Yeah, that's about it. Besides you going to the bathroom-

SEAN

I don't think its that. So there must be something with one of those three things.

Footsteps can be heard storming down the hall again. This time slower but more stern sounding.

LYNDA

Well they don't have you on any special diet or anything, and I don't think its to record your memory of the events, that's what I'm here for.

SEAN

So that leaves the pictures.

Sean begins to think while Lynda stands by, looking confused as to what he is thinking. The footsteps grow nearer and the door bursts open.

ROBERT

Lynda. My office. Immediately. Sean, in bed, lights out.

LYNDA

But-

ROBERT

NOW.

Robert leaves the door open and Lynda throws a sad look to Sean then hurries off behind Robert, closing the door behind her.

Sean walks back to his bed and sees that Lynda left her folders on the chair she had sat in earlier. He opens them and sees a plethora of pictures inside.

He skips over family photos and photos of friends until he gets to a photo of himself and his sister when they first visited his mother in the hospital many years ago.

The picture grabs his attention, and unable to look away, his eyes turn red and he blinks at the photo.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING - 15 YEARS EALIER

Sean is stunned as the flash of a camera fades and he is back in the hospital. Looking around, seeming confused, he feels a hand on his back and follows the arm back to his owner.

Sean's mom, many years younger and looking like she had just been admitted to the hospital seems bright and happy.

MOM  
How's it look?

NURSE  
It looks wonderful. Its so wonderful your kids came to visit, and all on their own too! If they need a ride back home I'll gladly take them.

MOM  
Thank you Karen, I think they'd love a ride in that jeep of yours.

The two talked as if they were old friends. Sean's eyes begin to well with tears as he stares at his mother. He throws his arms around her.

MOM (CONT'D)  
Oh my, whats wrong honey? Mommy will be okay, Karen's gonna take good care of me she will.

NURSE  
I'll give you all some privacy, just ring if you need anything.

The two share a nod of thanks as Sean begins to sob.

ELIZABETH  
Sean, I'm a girl and I'm not crying. Boys are supposed to be braver than girls.

MOM

Lizzy its okay, he's just worried  
is all. Sean look at mommy, its  
gonna be alright.

SEAN

It's been so long. Are you... Is  
this real?

Clearly surprised at what a four year old just asked Sean's  
mom removes her arm from Elizabeth to pick Sean up and put  
him on her lap in the hospital bed.

MOM

What was that? Are you feeling  
okay sweety?

SEAN

Is this a dream? How are you  
sitting up and talking and you  
look so much better.

MOM

Sean what do you mean honey, I've  
only been gone since last night.

SEAN

What? No. No you've been sick  
since I can remember. The Lung  
cancer and then the brain tumor...  
You can't be here right now.  
You're on life support!

Sean begins to crawl away from his mother, realizing he's  
not in his body but the body he had when he was four.

Sean continues to recoil until he hits the end of the bed  
where he falls off and hits his head. Everything starts to  
go fuzzy and people can be seen rushing into the room.

Sean is bleeding from his head and his mother is in tears  
clutching onto Elizabeth, keeping her from seeing the  
blood.

focusing back in on sean's eye, it fills with red, he  
blinks, and it zooms back out to the ASYLUM room

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED - PRESENT

Sean stumbles back, dropping the photos and backing into a  
wall. He slides down and sits on the floor, clutching his  
head as if in pain.

SEAN  
No. Its a dream, but... No,  
there's no way!

He crawls back over and scoots around the pictures, finding the one of the hospital and his mother. Sean isn't looking at the camera smiling anymore, but now he is looking up at his mother, tears welling in his eyes.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
I... It... No way.

Sean blacks out and falls into the floor filled with photos.

INT. CAMERA ROOM - CONTINUED

Phillip is replaying a clip of Sean picking up the folder and flipping out once he sees the hospital picture. He saves it to a flash drive and hurries out of the room.

INT. OFFICE - SHORTLY AFTER

Robert is scolding Lynda for seemingly breaking the rules as she is trying to speak to defend herself unsuccessfully. Robert is interrupted by a knocking on his door.

ROBERT  
This is unacceptable and you will  
be put on-

Knocking occurs.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
We will finish this later.

Lynda walks out of Roberts office, making way for Phillip as she leaves.

ROBERT (CONT'D)  
Someone better have died or your  
about to.

PHILLIP  
(nervously)  
Sir, I'm sure you'll want to see  
this.

ROBERT  
What is it.

PHILLIP  
Its a result.

Robert takes the flash drive from Phillip and plays it on his computer.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

He was looking through the folder then something caught his eye and he just freaked out and threw the folder.

ROBERT

Interesting. Find out what it was. This could be very promising.

PHILLIP

Th-Thank you sir. I'll get right on it!

ROBERT

Now get out of my office.

Phillip rushes off as Robert replays the clip. Listening to Sean repeat his panicked ramblings.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM -THE NEXT MORNING

Sean slowly wakes up, now resting in his bed, restraints re-applied. Slightly sedated from a newly inserted IV drip.

SEAN

(slurring words from sedation)

What happened? Where am I?

LYNDA

Good morning sleeping beauty, did you have a good nights rest?

SEAN

Huh? Lynda? Why am I tied up again?

Sean lifts his arms in a half hearted attempt to escape.

LYNDA

Well, the Robert said that since you seemed to have a seizure or something, we're not 100% sure what it was, you need to be sedated to prevent another one and restrained just in case you tried to move in your sleep.

SEAN

Oh okay. I'm going back to bed now.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Not so fast Sean my boy I have some questions for you.

Robert enters the room.

ROBERT

Lynda out. Go wait in your room.

Lynda scurries off without a word.

SEAN

Oh look, its Mr.Rogers. No I don't want any candy old man.

ROBERT

Very... Amusing but I need to talk to you about what happened last night. Do you remember?

SEAN

It's kinda hard to remember anything with this junk in my head.

ROBERT

It should be wearing off by now, don't play with me boy. I turned it off myself earlier to wake you.

SEAN

(snapping back to normal)

Oh you're no fun.

ROBERT

Now, do you remember what took place last night or not.

SEAN

Yeah yeah, I remember.

ROBERT

So you know that it was not a seizure?

SEAN

Yeah, I'm not sure what it was actually, but it wasn't cool. What fucked up drugs did you put in my food?

ROBERT  
What do you think you saw?

SEAN  
Why should I tell you?

Robert changes his facade to a caring and inquisitive one.

ROBERT  
So I can help you. You see, I'm not a normal doctor, and you are not a normal patient. What we have here is extraordinary, a gift.

SEAN  
A gift?

ROBERT  
Something has been done to you that has failed in every other patient before you. You are unique Sean, one of a kind.

SEAN  
What exactly do you want me to say?

ROBERT  
Just what you saw, what you experienced, what you remember.

Sean proceeds to explain seeing the photo, the red tint, and the past as he remembered it being changed before his eyes. Robert and Sean discuss this for a while.

INT. LYNDA'S OFFICE - SHORTLY AFTER LYNDA LEFT

Lynda enters her office to be greeted by Phillip, who was waiting with two glasses of wine in her office.

PHILLIP  
Congratulations Lynda, we've done it.

LYNDA  
(very confused)  
Done what? Why are you in my room-  
I mean office?

PHILLIP  
Toast with my Lynda, to Sean's recovery.

(MORE)

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

He has shown some great signs of improvement and we have a solid plan for him to be back with his sister in no time.

LYNDA

(eyes wide with happiness)

Really? He'll be all better soon?

Lynda takes the glass of wine from Phillip's outreached arm.

PHILLIP

Yes my dear, to speedy recovery and safe futures.

The two clink glasses and drink a toast. Phillip finishes off his glass and sits smirking as Lynda drinks hers. She stops halfway through.

PHILLIP (CONT'D)

How's the year my dear? 1986 Zinfandel, as good as the day is long.

LYNDA

Oh, it... kinda tastes weird.

PHILLIP

What do you mean darling?

LYNDA

I think I need to lay down...

Lynda falls over, dropping her glass. Phillip picks her up and begins to drag her out of the room.

PHILLIP

Too bad you got close to him, you weren't that bad of a nurse actually.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED In present

Sean is finishing his story while Robert excitedly writes on his clipboard of papers.

ROBERT

I see, thank you, this is such a pivotal moment for our program. We finally have a success.

SEAN

Oh yeah, I meant to ask about that. Who are the other's you keep talking about?

ROBERT

Others? Well, they're just like you. Potential lost causes that I work my magic on and bring back from the doorstep of death. If the body is put under enough stress the brain can be opened to wonderfully amazing things with the right care.

SEAN

So you've been experimenting on us here? Me and everyone else here?

ROBERT

No, not at all! This was all done at the respective hospitals you specimens were collected from.

SEAN

You used us? You did things to us when we were dying, when we didn't have a choice!

ROBERT

Calm down Sean, you were the success! You are different!

SEAN

What would you do if I wasn't a success huh? What then? What about now since I am? What are you gonna do now dillplunt?

ROBERT

Now I don't know what that means but you will be the example for a much larger project. It seems your body was able to accept our treatments and recover unharmed. Had you not been so... compatible, then you would have simply died during the recovery from complications during surgery. Nothing anyone could do.

Robert has begun to pace around the room, seemingly to mock Sean.

SEAN

You won't get away with this, I won't cooperate. I'm going to leave this place and your program is gonna be wasted. All those lives wasted!

ROBERT

Now now, not so fast. We have ways of forcing your... cooperation, as you said.

Robert cranks the IV back up and Sean passes out again.

INT. DINER - EARLY AFTERNOON

Elizabeth is hard at work in her diner shift. She is currently waiting on her mother and her friend Karen. She has just brought out their food.

MOM

Oh thank you Lizzy, it looks delicious.

KAREN

Don't embarrass her at work Jess.

Karen and Elizabeth exchange smiling look.

ELIZABETH

I'm glad you like it, anything else I can get for you two ladies?

MOM

If you could I'd love to know what time our waitress gets off, she's so cute!

The three laugh together

ELIZABETH

I'll be home right after I get off, should be a little after 5.

MOM

I'll see you then honey, I'll have my special meatloaf ready so you better be hungry. You could bring by that Tristan fellow if you wanted, I see the way he looks at you.

She gestures towards a man behind the register who had been looking at Elizabeth but looks away when she points.

ELIZABETH  
Gosh no, not this again.

Elizabeth goes red in the face and goes back to the kitchen with an awkward smile.

INT. ASYLUM EXAM ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Sean has been moved into an exam room where Phillip and Robert prepare various instruments and tools.

ROBERT  
Make sure we get enough blood to last through the tests, a few skin samples from his neck, scalp, and back. We'll also need scans of his eyes and don't forget to seal the containers before you store them this time.

PHILLIP  
Yes sir, I'll begin as soon as his heart rate rises. He seems to be responding well to the experiments, the anesthetic, the whole procedure.

ROBERT  
We're not out of the woods, yet, we have to tie loose ends and make sure we can replicate this. This is not the time to fuck up.

PHILLIP  
Don't worry, you've been dealing with the people on the outside and Lynda was the only one in here who knew about him. Now that she's gone and you've got the family at bay it's all perfect.

ROBERT  
I wouldn't say at bay, more like stalled than gone. They expect to talk to him today.

PHILLIP  
I'm sure you'll come up with something when it comes to it. Besides, they can't do anything while he's in here and they're out there.

ROBERT

Anything besides calling the actual hospital and having someone look into why he's here. There's a reason you don't plan these things.

Robert and Phillip continue working while Sean sleeps strapped to the table.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Sean has a flashback of his new past with his mother no longer sick and his sister not having two jobs and Karen no longer having to work as their home nurse and Lynda being hurt from his flashback.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Sean wakes up, no restraints, no iv, and no sign of anyone. The door to his room has been left open. Sean gets out of bed and walks to the door. Voices can be heard from down the hall.

Sean shows no signs he remembers the night before.

Elizabeth and Jessica, his mother, can be heard. The footsteps sound as if they are coming towards his room. Sean rushes back into his bed, as if he was a kid caught up late at night.

Elizabeth and Jessica enter the room, with flowers and balloons.

MOM

Sean! Oh my baby I'm so glad to see you!

Sean is speechless that his mom is here and out of bed.

ELIZABETH

Wow, hows it feel to be a certified bad ass. Did it scar? Does it hurt?

The two rush over and hug Sean after sitting down their gifts.

MOM

Oh I'm so glad I get to see you again, it feels like its been forever!

Sean's eyes are welling up with tears as he hugs his mother.

ELIZABETH  
Sean? Whats wrong?

Jessica leans back and sees that Sean is crying.

MOM  
Whats wrong honey? Did I hug you too tight?

SEAN  
It just... its been so long...  
I... Are you okay?

MOM  
Am I okay? Sean I'm fine, you're the one who's been in the hospital. You just saw me not too long ago before they moved you here.

SEAN  
(sobbing)  
Mom. You're supposed to be on your death bed. You haven't walked in the last 10 years and now your fine? Yo... your tumor... the brain tumor... it was supposed...

MOM  
Sean, its okay, they said you were having memory problems but remember, when you were a kid? When I first went to the hospital? You said something that made them want check me out and they caught my tumor early on. Have you been having bad dreams?

ELIZABETH  
Are you sure that your alright?  
You seem... different. You haven't cried like this since back then.

Sean, wiping the tears from his face, is now realizing the truth.

SEAN  
I love you guys. Thanks for visiting me, it means so much.

The three hug and talk more.

INT. ASYLUM EXAM ROOM - CONTINUED

Phillip and Robert and explaining their recent finding to a group of well dressed business men.

ROBERT

You see, from everything he has told us, from the tapes we've captured, something has happened. He changes as a person in an instant as if he had gone somewhere in the blink of an eye. He described an event in such vivid detail and the activity on his brain when we have him sedated, its like he's reliving his entire life all while he sleeps. His brain has to re-index his entire life. This is the result we have been waiting for.  
Businessman 1  
What about the other patients?  
What will become of them?

BUSINESSMAN 2

And the legal repercussions? Why should I risk my money on such a risky endeavor?

BUSINESSMAN 3

There's no way I can invest in such a thing.

PHILLIP

Look, it's s great opportunity and we have promising results. We can replicate this, all we need is the funds to hire more... preferable subjects. We can provide return on investment. Just think of the possibilities!

BUSINESSMAN 4

You mean you really can replicate this?

ROBERT

Yes, my colleague and I do have the ability to complete this.

BUSINESSMAN 1

Your not actually considering this are you?

BUSINESSMAN 4

If you don't take their offer then  
I sure will.

The other 3 businessmen turn and begin to leave.

BUSINESSMAN 4 (CONT'D)

I'll invest three mill and if you  
need more then you'll have to show  
me some... results first. I'll  
have my lawyer write up a  
contract.

ROBERT

Certainly, thank you. We will wait  
for your call.

Phillip shakes the mans hand with both hands.

PHILLIP

Thank you sir, you'll be more than  
pleased with the results. Think of  
the advances in-

The mans demeanor changes from friendly and confident to  
serious and threatening.

BUSINESSMAN 4

Yes, I'm sure it will be great and  
all. Just don't waste my money, or  
my time. People don't live long  
when they fuck around with their  
thumb up their ass.

The man leaves and Robert turns to Phillip.

ROBERT

Make sure to secure out samples  
and make sure the Sean does not  
spoil this. We cannot afford any  
fuck ups from here on out.

PHILLIP

I know I know, you don't have to  
keep reminding me. We've got this.  
INT. ASYLUM ROOM - Shortly after

Sean, Jessica, and Elizabeth are wrapping up their  
conversation.

MOM

It's been good seeing you honey.  
We'll be back as soon as we can.

ELIZABETH

Take it easy, don't stress too much. It'll only be a couple weeks and we'll be right back here.

SEAN

Two weeks? Why so long?

Elizabeth and Jessica share a look of concern.

MOM

The doctors said they already told you remember? You're going to start a treatment that lowers your immune system. Don't you remember?

Sean stares at the two, a worried look on his face.

MOM (CONT'D)

Lizz I think we should let the doctors know he's having issues with his memory still.

SEAN

No, I'm not! They never told me anything about that. Whats going on here?

Sean starts mouthing something as if he was thinking through something in his head.

ELIZABETH

We're gonna go on and head out, let you get-

SEAN

(interrupting Elizabeth)

No! I need to... I mean... You need to know...

MOM

What is it Sean?

SEAN

Ever since I've been here, I...

Sean seems to have something important to tell the two but can't bring himself to do it.

ELIZABETH

What is is?

SEAN

I... It's nothing. I just thought how much I miss you guys.

The look of concern leaves the faces of Jessica and Elizabeth.

MOM

We miss you too baby. We'll be  
back the day two weeks is up.

Elizabeth and Jessica hug Sean and make their way to the door. The two look back as they leave the room while Sean sits still on his bed. The second they leave sight his face goes from longing to very serious.

SEAN

They can't find out, I have to  
deal with this on my own.  
Something definitely is wrong with  
this place.

Sean looks around, realizing he said that out loud with no one to hear, startled by the stark realization he is on his own.

INT. ASYLUM LOBBY - SHORTLY AFTER

Jessica walks up to the counter and sees no one at the front desk.

MOM

(Calling over the  
counter)

Hello? I need to see one of the  
doctors in charge of my son, could  
I see one of them, or maybe leave  
a note?

No one can be heard in the small, dark office behind the desk.

ELIZABETH

You really think they'd have  
someone on duty up here while they  
have people wandering around. For  
all they know we could never  
leave.

MOM

It is a little weird, I wonder  
where the lady went that was here  
before.

ELIZABETH

Lady? There wasn't anyone here  
earlier either, remember? Or  
anytime we've visited actually.

MOM

Now that you mention it I don't think I've seen anyone since we've been here besides that one nurse and the two doctors. What were their names?

ELIZABETH

I don't know, Robert and Paul or somethin? We haven't even seen another patient.

MOM

Well I know Robert, I meant the other two. I think the nurse was Lidia or Lauren maybe?

The two are interrupted by the sound of dress shoes clanking down the hallway. Three men appear from another hallway and exit the building completely ignoring Jessica and Elizabeth as they pass by.

MOM (CONT'D)

Well, maybe we just have't really paid attention to the other people here is all. I'll just call the them later and talk to them about it.

Another paid of footsteps can be heard coming from the same direction as the last three. The fourth businessman is on the phone with is lawyer.

BUSINESSMAN 4

Yes, three million to continue their research. Move it from the account we have through the sweeds.

He pauses in the lobby as if he is waiting for someone. He continues talking in the background as Jessica and Elizabeth whisper about him as they stand at the front desk.

BUSINESSMAN 4 (CONT'D)

(in the background)

For the reason just put RND... Medical Department but for our private records label RND Time Technology. Yes. The investment amount is not public record.

(MORE)

BUSINESSMAN 4 (CONT'D)

Feed our contact at Missou  
something along the lines  
"Johanssen donates an undisclosed  
amount of money to further medical  
research. The amount doesn't  
matter, just making a difference."  
Nothing get published without my  
approval understood?

MOM

Wow, someone has a lot of money.

ELIZABETH

I wonder what sort of research  
their doing and why he wants they  
to label it two different things?

MOM

And RND, whats that about?

The two begin to leave.

ELIZABETH

People with their egos, I'm sure  
all he cares about is "making a  
difference."

INT. PARKING LOT OF ASSYLUM - CONTINUED

Once the two are a little ways from the door they chuckle  
to themselves. They look up and see the other three men  
standing around a line of 4 black sedans and the three men  
stop their conversation and watch Jessica and Elizabeth go  
to their car.

Once the two girls have left, the three men continue to  
talk.

BUSINESSMAN 1

There's no way we can simply give  
up on something with this much  
potential. I've got people who can  
get the information we need.

BUSINESSMAN 3

If you need a tech specialist, I  
have the best in the field at my  
disposal. They can make cameras  
turn a blind eye and coded locks  
turn to butter.

## BUSINESSMAN 2

There's no way Johanssen will go public with how much hes investing or where its going to so he'll keep quiet for his own sake. I'll provide the transport for our people and can extract the product to a safe location. When do we move?

## BUSINESSMAN 1

Two days. Thursday night by 10 PM there should be no one in the building besides the patients and any nursing staff they have. Tranquilizers will suffice for them both.

The three say their parting words, climb into their cars, and depart.

## INT. ASYLUM ROOM - NIGHT

Lynda and Sean are talking about general medical things as per the usual. Sean interrupts his questioning with a question for Lynda

.

## SEAN

Lynda, why haven't you shown me any pictures today?

## LYNDA

What do you mean?

## SEAN

Well, you've done it before. You know, to see how much I remember and stuff.

## LYNDA

I'm not allowed to do that anymore.

## SEAN

How come?

## LYNDA

I'm not sure, Doctor Roberto Just told be not to.

## SEAN

They didn't give a reason?

LYNDA  
Nope, just said to remove it from  
the checklist.

SEAN  
And are you gonna listen to them?

LYNDA  
They said to remove it from my  
check list, they didn't  
technically say I couldn't do it.

The two chuckle together.

LYNDA (CONT'D)  
Let me go get a few pictures and  
I'll see what all you remember,  
okay?

Lynda leaves the room and comes back with a cardboard box  
full of 8" x 12" photos and a laptop.

SEAN  
Wow, all those are of me?

LYNDA  
Well you, your friends, your  
family, and various places around  
town.

SEAN  
Damn, you guys are thorough.

Lynda pulls out a small stack of pictures.

LYNDA  
Lets start with places. Just let  
me know if you know whats in the  
picture and the last thing you did  
there.

Lynda begins to show Sean pictures and he names them off.

SEAN  
That's the courthouse.

LYNDA  
And?

SEAN  
And that's where I failed my  
parking test... Twice.

Lynda switches pictures.

LYNDA  
What about this?

SEAN  
That's the hospital I was in  
before here, wherever here is.

Lynda nods and switches pictures.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
That's Big Zam's Comics. Me and  
Donny went there and he got the  
last copy of this comic I wanted.  
I was gonna borrow it when we got  
home...

Lynda flips through a few and pulls a picture to the front.

LYNDA  
Do you remember the last thing you  
did here?

SEAN  
That's the movie theater. Last  
time I was there I saw Logan with  
some friends.

LYNDA  
Nope. Try again.

SEAN  
What? Yeah that's the last time...  
wasn't it?

LYNDA  
Well, I can't show you but,  
there's a video that says  
otherwise. How much do you  
remember from the accident?

SEAN  
Well, I remember going to the  
comic book store...

Sean passes out.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

All of the sudden Sean is leaving the comic book shop with  
Donny.

DONNY  
(tauntingly)  
No way man, I'm not opening this baby. Its going right in my series collection. You'll just have to wait 'till they get more I guess.

Sean stops walking for a second and Donny takes a few more steps before turning back to see Sean stood still with a strange look on his face.

DONNY (CONT'D)  
Hey man, its okay, they'll get more in. Don't cry over it damn.

Sean realizes what he is doing and looks back up and snatches the comics bag from Donny.

SEAN  
Why would I cry when I've got it right here?

DONNY  
Hey! Give that back man! I can't have it opened 'cause then it'd be used! It has to be mint or it's useless!

SEAN  
(jokingly)  
Yeah yeah, I know all about your 'tarded ways.

Sean gives the bag back to Donny.

DONNY  
Hey your the one that invited me remember?

SEAN  
Doesn't make you any less retarded. Besides you don't even like Deadpool that much man.

DONNY  
But I like money, and these are gonna be worth a shit ton once this arc wraps up 'cause of addicts like you.

SEAN  
You'd never sell your collection. You're a damn hoarder.

DONNY

Says the pack rat who thinks  
cassettes are ever going to be  
used again.

SEAN

You really are a dumb ass.  
Cassettes will be worth way more  
someday.

DONNY

So I've heard, is that why they  
stopped making them?

As he says this he raises his eye brows with a smirk on his  
face.

SEAN

What ever man, why dont you go  
back to playing WOW or did your  
clan members finally OD?

DONNY

Says the only person who still  
likes COD.

SEAN

Implying they're bad games.

DONNY

Implying they're good. I bet you  
play Watchdogs unironically.  
cut to view of sirens on top of  
police car then back to the boys.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN HIGHWAY- DAY

A police car is traveling at a high rate of speed. Gunshots  
can be heard.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

SEAN

And WOW is supposed to be a good  
game? Next thing I know your gonna  
be telling me is League (of  
Legends) isn't cancer.

Donny stares at Sean with a smirk of approval.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Gosh, I don't understand you at  
all.

DONNY

And yet we've had this same walk  
of toxicity every Saturday for how  
long now?

cut to Front of the car with the shooter speeding down the  
road then back to boys.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN HIGHWAY- DAY

The car is still being chased by police and the man fires  
an Uzi loaded with a beta mag. They are headed towards town  
at a high rate of speed.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

Sean pulls his phone out and begins to order Papa John's  
Pizza as they pass by the movie theater. He stops for a  
second before dialing.

SEAN

(questioningly)

Least we can agree on food though.  
Same as last time?

DONNY

Yeah same as last time I guess.  
Why'd you say it like...

Donny stops as the sirens get louder and come into view  
down the street. The police car can now be seen chasing  
another car down the street and the car being chased is  
firing at the police car.

SEAN

Holy shit dude, they're coming  
this way!

Sean's words slow to a halt and time freezes. Everything  
rewinds backwards to the comic shop.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Sean relives the conversation with Robert when he found out  
the doctors secret plans. Muffled voices and flashing  
lights and blurred images of the past.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Sean wakes up in his bed.

SEAN  
(groaning)  
What the hell just happened?

LYNDA  
You passed out again. You seem to  
do that a lot.

Sean is clearly startled by Lynda's voice.

SEAN  
Yeah. It seems to happen a lot...

LYNDA  
Well, your vitals have all been  
normal, you don't have a  
concussion or any head injury, and  
you aren't having any adverse  
reaction to any of the medication  
so as far as I can tell, you're  
just stressed.

SEAN  
Is that an official diagnosis?  
Gee, thanks doc.

LYNDA  
You're welcome princess. Shall I  
go fetch the court jesters?

SEAN  
Ouch, so much spite in such a  
small package.

LYNDA  
Well, if you'll excuse me I have  
to go get your Lunch ready  
sleeping beauty, you've slept past  
noon.

Sean gestures as if he is tipping his hat as Lynda leaves.  
As soon as she's gone, he takes a deep breath and begins to  
think.

SEAN  
(talking to himself)  
Okay, so it happened again, that's  
fine. Did I change anything?

Sean gets out of bed and begins to pace around the room.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We left the comic book shop, we walked back towards my house, and once that police car got near us, that's it. Then I was here in bed. Nothing's changed. But I wasn't in the picture this time. So if I concentrate I can revisit places but I'm not allowed to change them? But if I am in the picture I actually get to go back.

Sean expression changes to one of joy and shouts.

SEAN (CONT'D)

If I can see myself right before the accident then I can stop it!

Lynda walks back in the room as Sean is standing there mid step.

LYNDA

What ARE you doing?

Sean quickly jumps back into bed.

SEAN

Nothing. Nothing at all, just wondering why the service is so slow here.

Lynda scoffs.

LYNDA

You may not have a head injury now but keep it up and that'll change.

SEAN

If I have my way a lot will change.

LYNDA

Whats that supposed to mean?

Lynda hands Sean his tray of food.

SEAN

It means you won't have to wait on me any more and I won't have to be in here.

LYNDA

You aren't even scheduled for release yet, how do you think you're gonna speed that up?

SEAN  
Not speed it up, but stop it from  
happening.

LYNDA  
I think I might need to check your  
head again.

Lynda reaches over to see if Sean has a fever but he pushes  
her hand away.

SEAN  
I assure you, I'm fine, but I  
don't think your employers have  
been honest with either of us.

LYNDA  
What do you mean by that?

SEAN  
Well, I had forgotten until I woke  
up this morning but I had a little  
talk with Robert Monday night.

LYNDA  
And? Why did you forget it if it  
just happened?

SEAN  
Because he pumped me full of  
drugs. but if you'd let me  
explain...

LYNDA  
I'm sorry, go on.

Sean gives Lynda an annoyed stare.

SEAN  
Anyways, what I remembered was  
something that I just realized I  
cannot say in this room.

LYNDA  
Why not?

SEAN  
I feel we are being listened in  
on.

LYNDA  
Oh, well then what about if you  
whisper it to me?

SEAN  
That, I can do.

Sean leans in to Lynda's ear as she sits on his bed and he whispers to her. As he talks her face turns to one of concern and confusion.

LYNDA  
That's horrible!

Sean puts his finger up to his lips.

SEAN  
SHHHH! Quiet remember.

LYNDA  
Oh yeah, but that's horrible! What are you going to do? What am I going to do?

SEAN  
Absolutely nothing. I need you to pretend like you don't know. I just need to find out if there is any footage or pictures or anything from the accident, but I HAVE to be in them, okay?

LYNDA  
Sean what does that have to do with you getting out of here?

SEAN  
Just trust me, that's all you have to do is find me those pictures and I will be able to fix all of this.

LYNDA  
I don't see how. I mean, even if you were to go to the police what evidence would you have?

SEAN  
Lynda. Just trust me. Okay?

Lynda nods and Sean begins to eat his breakfast. Lynda leaves the room with a determined look on her face.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

Robert is sitting at his desk on the phone with Phillip sitting across from him. The phone is on speaker.

PHONE

Hello, I am the representative in charge of contracting between Mr. Johansen and your organization. I will fax a copy of the contract to you later today once we agree on the terms.

ROBERT

Of course.

PHONE

For insurance on our side we will be recording this call. We suggest you record a copy for yourself as ours will remain in our personal files and you will not receive a copy.

ROBERT

Understood.

PHONE

So the current terms are three million with 100% return and 30% for the first three years.  
INT. ASylum Hallway outside of office - continued

Lynda approaches the door to Robert's office about to knock but stops as she hears voices.

PHONE (CONT'D)

Information about your organization must remain discrete and any publicizing of information while my client is involved will be treated as a breach of contract and all funds will be recovered by the necessary means.

Lynda realizes she is listening to a business deal and continues listening.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUED

PHONE

Only persons directly involved with the RND of this project may be made aware of any information regarding this deal except for my client's name which will remain anonymous.

ROBERT

Yes, alright. Now as far as...  
recruiting for this project will  
we have your clients resources at  
our disposal to... ensure the  
authorities don't get involved?

PHONE

My client will allow you to use  
his resources as needed but he  
must be kept informed of any and  
all moves made by your  
organization.

ROBERT

Understood. As for security and  
privacy on your end?

PHONE

My client has stated that he will  
not outsource any information  
regarding this project so long as  
you stick to the terms of this  
agreement.

ROBERT

Understood.  
INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OFFICE -  
Continued

Lynda is still listening and realizes that Sean was on to something. She walks quietly away from the door and heads back to Sean's room.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Lynda rushes in.

LYNDA

Okay so you might have not been  
totally 100% off with whatever you  
were babbling on about.

Sean shoots up in his bed.

SEAN

What? Why the sudden interest?

LYNDA

Well I was gonna go ask Robert of  
Phill where we keep information on  
our patients and see if what you  
asked for was in there but I heard  
voices in Robert's office and  
there was a guy on the phone and  
they were talking about a secret  
deal and I think you were right.

SEAN

Wait. So they're in a meeting  
right now?

LYNDA

Well yeah, they were towards the  
beginning from how it sounded.

SEAN

That's fantastic! Look that means  
no one is watching us right now,  
no one is listening, and we can do  
whatever we want.

Lynda takes a step back and covers herself as if to say she  
didn't want to be intimate with Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What are you?.. Oh no! No no no I  
was meaning we can explore around  
and find where they keep the  
files. Jesus this isn't the time  
to joke around lets go!

Sean jumps up and grabs Lynda's hand and the two run into  
the hallway.

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Sean and Lynda are quietly running down the hallway, away  
from the office, reading all of the door labels and peaking  
into the tiny windows. They are constantly checking over  
their shoulders as if expecting to be followed.

SEAN

Think Lynda. Where have you never  
been or've been told to avoid?

LYNDA

I don't know, they never really  
said not to go anywhere.

SEAN

There has to be somewhere.  
Somewhere where they avoided  
showing you or overly described to  
make you not want to go there.

LYNDA

I can't really think of anything.

SEAN

Haven't you ever seen a movie?  
They always hide stuff like this  
in plain sight. You know like in  
the sewers under the city or a  
building at the center of Gotham!

LYNDA

They?

SEAN

The bad guys, bond villians, the  
joker, this right here is our  
super hero movie and we're about  
to foil the evil plan set to keep  
us here!

LYNDA

You're slowly losing your mind  
aren't you?

Sean stops to consider it for a brief second then shrugs it off.

SEAN

Eh, people thought Professor X was  
crazy too when he first got his  
powers.

LYNDA

And you've lost me.

SEAN

Look it's not important, what is  
important is finding where...  
they...

Sean slows to a halt as they round a corner and see a single door at the end of the hallway. The door has a keypad lock on the handle and is labeled "

Server Room" with a keep out sign posted on the door.

SEAN

You're kidding me right?

Sean looks at Lynda like she's stupid.

LYNDA

What? They never told me to stay out or anything it just had a sign.

Sean shakes his head at the defensive nurse and goes over to the door, trying the handle unsuccessfully.

SEAN

Shit. Do you have the code? Or let me rephrase; Do you have ANY code to ANY door, lock, or other code accepting device?

Lynda starts to shake her head no, then as Sean rephrases his words she stops and gives him an annoyed look.

LYNDA

Try 73265.

Sean looks at her with a wide smirk and types in the code followed by a long beep and the door popping open. Sean pushes it open the rest of the way and steps into the room.

INT. CAMERA ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean and Lynda look around at the wall of monitors. They see various rooms, all labeled with different names. Little activity can be seen as most the rooms are marked vacant or the patients are asleep. Sean points to his camera.

SEAN

That's... us. I was right!

Sean gets an excited look on his face then shift to one of concern.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I was right... They've been watching us... They've been watching me.

Lynda walks off to another computer with a single monitor and allows the door to close silently behind her except for a

**click.**

LYNDA

Sean, come look at this.

Lynda is clicking through files labeled with dates and times and Sean slowly turns his gaze from the wall of monitors to the screen perplexing Lynda.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Is that..?

LYNDA

It's all the files. Everything. This goes back to the day you came here and then some. They said this facility had just been opened a few months ago when I came here but this... This goes back years!..

Lynda steps back and lets Sean explore the files. She walks back over to the wall of monitors and hits a few buttons on the switch board in front of them, changing a few camera views. As she clicks them she sees the office pop into view.

SEAN

This will take forever to find what we need.

Lynda watches as Robert clicks a button on the phone then gets up from his chair. Phillip stands and follows Robert to the door.

LYNDA

We don't have forever, we're out of time!

Sean looks up and sees Lynda pointing at the monitor she has been watching just in time to see the two doctors finishing their meeting and leaving the office.

SEAN

Quick! Make sure everything is back like it was, nothing that says we're here!

Lynda mashes up some other cameras to move the office off the screen. Sean clicks out of the computer and grabs Lynda.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Lets go. Now!

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - CONTINUED

The two begin to run back the way they came. the soft click of the door closing ring behind them as they round the corner.

As they reach the last turn before Sean's room's hallway they hear footsteps coming their way. Without hesitation Sean, still holding Lynda's hand, pulls her into a room just before the footsteps reach their corner.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean gently closes the door making no sound as the footsteps turn the corner and pass them. Once their sound has drifted away he lets out a sigh of relief.

SEAN  
 (breathing heavily)  
 Phew, that was close. You okay  
 Lynda...

Sean looks up as he says this to see Lynda standing by the bed of the person whose room this was. He slowly leans back up and walks to the bedside.

LYNDA  
 (Calmly)  
 He's not dead.

She pauses between each sentence.

LYNDA (CONT'D)  
 He's just like you. Or sort of  
 like you. He was a failure.

She shows Sean the papers she is holding.

LYNDA (CONT'D)  
 Due for disposal. His status is  
 marked as due...

She looks away in anger and sadness.

SEAN  
 This is fucked up, seriously  
 fucked up, but don't you see? This  
 is what they're doing.

LYNDA  
 (fighting back tears)  
 How the hell is getting you that  
 horrible video of the day you  
 almost died... How is that  
 supposed to help them. How is it  
 supposed to help you? How is any  
 of this supposed to mean anything?

Sean contemplates the idea of explaining everything to her.

SEAN

Okay. Okay okay okay. **sigh** Let me explain. They won't think to check on this room to hear what I'm about to say so... here goes nothing.  
Sean puts on a serious face.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Ever since I've been brought to this place something's been off. I've had weird dreams and I've been told things that didn't make sense. Whenever I was shown a picture, at first anyways, I was told I just passed out. That's not all that happened.

LYNDA

What else could have happened? I've been with you this whole time, every time and nothing else happened.

SEAN

You wouldn't see it. It's like... Think about a time in your past, think about it as vividly as you can and picture it like a dream. Now imagine if you could actually go back to that time.

LYNDA

How so? Like relive it?

SEAN

Not just relive it, but to change it. That scar, the one on your cheek.

Lynda rubs her cheek.

LYNDA

What about it.

SEAN

I caused it.

LYNDA

Well... yeah. You knocked over your IV and-

SEAN

But I didn't always do that. See the first time we went through that I just freaked out a little and then I blacked out. The second time, or the one you remember, the current reality, that's what happened after I first went back. When you showed me the picture of the security camera it allowed me to go back.

LYNDA

That's an interesting thought but I can't just say I don't believe you after tonight.

SEAN

And my mom, you showed me a picture from my childhood before she got really sick.

Sean stifles a snuffle.

SEAN (CONT'D)

She used to not be able to leave her bed because of a brain tumor.

Sean changes back to serious.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I went back and didn't realize what I was even doing but I changed the past.

LYNDA

Your kidding...

Lynda begins to look stunned.

SEAN

And most recently... I didn't even need a picture. When you told me about getting shot in front of the movie theater... the thought alone was enough for me to go back but I was so stunned... I just said a few things different but still... I can go into the past.

LYNDA

So how does your plan work, how does it all come together?

SEAN

Okay so I want to see myself at the theater. I don't know why but I can't control it unless I'm looking at myself in that time. No matter how much I've tried to think about it I lost that chance to change how it happened before, but this is my second chance.

LYNDA

So if you go back, what will you do?..

SEAN

If I stop myself from getting shot, from being brought to the hospital-

LYNDA

Then none of this will have ever happened!

SEAN

Exact-

Sean stop to think as he stares at the body laying in the bed.

LYNDA

What is it?

SEAN

These people... They were already here... Whether I stop myself from coming or not, they'll still be here...

Sean and Lynda share a moment of silence.

LYNDA

So... What do we do?.. What can we do?

Sean walks over and opens the door.

SEAN

Well, the first step is to get back before they notice I'm gone. After that, I stop myself from being brought here and go visit you at the hospital.

The two exit the room and begin towards Sean's room.

LYNDA

But how will I know to trust you  
or even know you at all?

Sean thinks for a second.

SEAN

What something you haven't told  
anyone else, or something that if  
I said it to you you would know to  
just trust me no matter what?

LYNDA

I...I don't know if there's  
anything that would help me  
believe.

They reach Sean's room and he steps inside but she stops at  
the doorway.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - CONTINUED

LYNDA

We'll talk more tomorrow, at  
breakfast.

SEAN

Okay, sounds good. Be thinking  
about what I asked okay?

Lynda nods and closes the door. Sean jumps in his bed and  
closes his eyes and passes out.

INT. DREAM SEQUENCE - ???

Muffled voices and a dull siren can be heard. Images of  
thugs kicking open doors, the doctors being tied up, and  
Lynda being held off the ground by her hair are blurred and  
faint.

INT. ASYLUM ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Sean slept until late afternoon. He slowly wakes up as a  
faint siren can be heard. Sean sits up and looks around  
then rushes to the door and slowly opens it, siren growing  
louder as he does.

SEAN

What the...

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Sean steps outside of his room. A few doors are open down the hall. The room across from his is open and the person in the bed is laying on the floor, bed flipped, gunshot to his head.

Sean panics and runs down the hallway towards the doctors office. On his way he is grabbed by someone and pulled into a room.

INT. LYNDA'S OFFICE - CONTINUED

Lynda's hand is over his mouth and she shushes him with her other hand. She begins to whisper to him.

LYNDA

There are people here. They have been going room to room killing patients. I don't know how many there are but they have guns and have been using them. They have the doctors and I...

SEAN

It's okay, I just have to get to the computer room again. Where did they go?

LYNDA

They went towards the doctors office, or at least one of them did. Two others were going room to room the opposite direction. I just stayed in here with the door locked hoping they wouldn't check and I guess since this is labeled as a closet...

SEAN

I'm glad they didn't check my room either, the guy next to me wasn't so lucky.

LYNDA

But you can fix this right? Make it all go away?

SEAN

I can. I just have to-

Lynda jumps forward and hugs Sean.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I just have to get to the computer room again.

Lynda nods and begins to stand up.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
 No. You stay here. I may be able  
 to undo all of this but I don't  
 want you to have to suffer in the  
 mean time.

Lynda sits back down and hides under her desk.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
 Here goes nothing.

Sean steps out into the hall.

INT. ASYLUM HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Sean looks both ways down the hallway then heads to the office. As he approaches he can see the door ajar and hears the sound of one of the doctors getting the shit beat out of them.

MUSCLE 1  
 Where are the files!

The doctor doesn't say anything. It isn't recognizable which one he is holding until Sean sees Phillip laying motionless on the ground next to the desk. Sean looks back to see the man now looking his way through the crack in the door.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
 Well well, what do we have here? A  
 little rat?

Sean backs away as the man approaches the door. He steps into the hallway where Sean was standing seconds ago.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
 And who might you be? From the  
 attire I don't think your staff of  
 this facility, and from what I  
 hear... all of the patients are  
 supposed to be dead...all except  
 for one.

Sean is backing further down the hallway and the man marches closer.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
 You must be him. The one patient  
 left alive. The that we've been  
 hired to take with us.

Their pace speeds up.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
Sean right? Sean Roberts?

Sean looks terrified.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
No need to run. It'll be easier if  
you just... come here!

Sean's back touches a wall and he takes off running.

MUSCLE 1 (CONT'D)  
BRAVO, CHARLIE! I found our boy!

Men peak their heads out of a room Sean has just passed.  
They all pursue. Sean is headed towards the camera room.

He rounds a corner and flips over a cart sitting in the hallway. Rounding another corner he stops as he sees the room at the end of the hallway. The noise of the men hitting the flipped cart can be heard and sets Sean running again.

He reaches the door and tries the handle. The door doesn't budge without the code.

SEAN  
FUCK!

The men round the corner.

MUSCLE 3  
Don't be afraid of us! We're here  
to take you from this place!

MUSCLE 2  
And bring you to our facility!

The three let out an obnoxious chuckle as they near Sean.  
Sean has forgotten the code.

SEAN  
Not now!

The men are closing in, right on top of Sean. Sean ducks down like he's about to be grabbed but nothing happens. Sean stops cowering and peaks upwards.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
What the...

Sean sees time has frozen. Instantly snapping back to where he was he is.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Think. Think!

Sean looks back at the three frozen men and sees a shadowy image form. Himself and Lynda develop from the shadowy smoke and walk up to the door. Sean steps out of the way as if they we're actually there.

He watches as he reaches up and types in the code.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
7-3-2-6-4. 73265. That's it!

Sean types in the code, a long beep, and the door clicks open.

INT. CAMERA ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean runs into the room, slamming the door and smashing the lock behind him with the computer chair. As soon as Sean turns away, there is a beating on the door.

MUSCLE 1  
Open up you little shit! You're  
gonna come with us and so are  
those computers!

More beating on the door, slower and harder this time. Sean turns away from the door and begins mashing away at the computer keyboard and mouse.

SEAN  
Its got to be here!

Sean is sorting through old footage in search of something.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
They've been recording us this  
whole time... No stay focused on-

MUSCLE 2  
Sean my boy! We've got that little  
nurse you tried to hide from us.

LYNDA  
Don't listen to them Sean! I'll be  
fine-

Lynda screams and a loud slap can be heard.

MUSCLE 3  
We'll kill her! Slowly, painfully,  
and all you have to do is open  
this door. You can stop this!

Sean stops searching and turns to the door.

SEAN  
Lynda...

LYNDA  
Sean don't!

SEAN  
I'm sorry... I'll fix everything!

A gun shot rings out from the door. Sean is frozen, watching the footsteps move away from under the door. A loud thump is heard and a puddle of blood starts to seep under the door.

MUSCLE 2  
Oh well. You could have saved her.  
Now you'll have to live with that.

The beating on the door starts again.

SEAN  
Found it!

Sean finds the video from the day and is trying to rewind just before the accident.

MUSCLE 3  
Move!

3 shots are put into the door's lock and Muscle 3 kicks the door open.

MUSCLE 3 (CONT'D)  
Come here!

SEAN  
Got it!

As the man reaches for Sean he focuses on the image of him standing just before the movie theater from the security camera footage.

Sean's eye turns red, the camera zooms in on it, then it fades back to normal and pulls out to reveal sean is back in front of the movie theater just before the incident.

EXT. SMALL MISSISSIPPI TOWN - DAY

Sean is now walking with Donny just before the incident.

SEAN  
Wait... It worked!

Sean puts down his phone.

DONNY  
What are you...

Donny stops as the sirens get louder and come into view down the street. The police car can now be seen chasing another car down the street and the car being chased is firing at the police car.

SEAN  
Holy shit dude, they're coming  
this way!

The passes them by, but the shooter does not notice Sean this time. They drive past still shooting back at the police.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Move!

Sean dives to the side.

The camera focuses on sean curled up on the ground then rack focuses to donny staring at sean on the ground.

Donny is hit by two bullets in the chest and lower back, right through his heart.

The cars are heard driving off and a loud thump can be heard behind Sean. Sean lays there, talking to himself, tears forming in his eyes.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
I did it...I changed it. This is  
different than before. Donny its-

Sean sits up to see Donny laying on his back in a pool of blood, hit in the chest and lower back by stray bullets fired at the police.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
No... No No No No No... This isn't  
whats supposed to happen...

BYSTANDER  
Are you guys... I'll call 9-1-1!

SEAN  
NO!

The bystander backs up, shocked. Others begin to gather as Sean sits Donny up in his arms.

Donny is motionless, bleeding through his clothes, his eyes open.

SEAN (CONT'D)

This wasn't supposed to happen. It was supposed to be me!

A siren can be heard in the distance.

BYSTANDER 2

Son, I think you should sit him down, put pressure on his wounds. Paramedics are coming.

Whispers can be heard, someone is crying, a few are screaming, others are running away.

CROWD MEMBER 1

Poor kid, what the hell happened.

CROWD MEMBER 2

Should have just got out of the way when they had the chance.

CROWD MEMBER 3

He's dead isn't he.

Sean is crying over his friend.

SEAN

SHUT UP!

The crowd quiets, everyone takes a step back, and sirens grow nearer.

SEAN (CONT'D)

This is my fault! This was supposed to be me!

Wheel screech to a halt and the crowd parts, sirens and lights roaring. Paramedics pull Donny from Sean and put him onto a stretcher. Sean remains seated, soaked in blood, crying.

PARAMEDIC

There's no pulse...  
The other paramedics begin lift Donny onto a stretcher and cover him with a sheet. They help Sean to his feet and take him over to the ambulance and examine him for wounds.

PARAMEDIC

Are you hurt? We need to remove  
your clothes, if anything hurts  
let us-

SEAN

No...

PARAMEDIC

Does it hurt?

SEAN

I'm fine.

PARAMEDIC

You could be in shock and not even  
realize your-

Sean sounds defeated and quiet.

SEAN

I'm fine. Nothing touched me. I  
don't need anything

Sean gets up from the ambulance and begins to walk away.  
Paramedics call after him as other emergency vehicles begin  
to arrive on scene and people disperse for the officials.

Sean walks down the road, heading towards home. Nothing in  
his hands, soaked in blood.

INT. SEAN'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Sean's mom is on the phone frantically talking at someone  
about where Sean is while Elizabeth waits on the couch,  
perched up on her knees and leaning over the back watching  
out the window. The television is on and muted, showing the  
scene of the accident earlier, a picture of Donny on the  
screen with the caption "

*Local boy 'Donny Cross' killed in drive by shooting."*

MOM

I don't care what else you are dealing with I need to find  
my son... No he never came home... Yes he was there  
earlier, that's his friend he was supposed to be with on  
the news!..

ELIZABETH

Mom...

MOM  
 No he didn't have anything to do  
 with the shooting are you  
 insane?!

ELIZABETH  
 Mom...

MOM  
 I can't believe you would even-

ELIZABETH  
 Mom!

MOM  
 What?!

Sean's mom is startled and tosses the phone out of  
 frustration.

ELIZABETH  
 It's Sean!

Jessica rushes over to the window, peaks out, and her eyes  
 widen. They two rush over and fling open the door and run  
 towards Sean.

MOM  
 Where have you b-

They slow to a halt once they see Sean soaked in blood.

ELIZABETH  
 What the hell? Is that your blood?

MOM  
 Come here lets go inside-

SEAN  
 No.

The two take a step back as Sean pushes past and walks  
 inside. The two stare puzzled at each other and walk back  
 to the door. Sean closes the door behind him, locking it,  
 and shuts the blinds.

INT. SEAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean walks down the hall into his mom's bedroom.

INT. JESSICA'S ROOM - CONTINUED

Sean flings open the closet. Beating can be heard from the front door as Jessica and Elizabeth call to Sean. Sean searches through the closet, grabs a box from the top shelf and sets it on the bed.

Sean pulls a revolver from the box and without hesitation loads a single bullet into the gun, puts it deep into his mouth, and cocks back the hammer.

Sean looks up to see himself in the mirror and hesitates. Elizabeth then screams from outside the bedroom window, seeing what Sean is doing and startles Sean into pulling the trigger.

INT. HOSPITAL - ???

Sean slowly wakes up.

ROBERT

Take it easy Mr. Roberts. You've been out for almost 48 hours.

An older sounding, scratchy voice responds.

SEAN

Huh? Where am I?

Lynda enters the room.

LYNDA

You're in a hospital. It'll all come back in a little bit once the medication wears off don't worry we've been through this many times already.

SEAN

We have?

ROBERT

It's quite alright that you've forgotten, ever since your condition developed this has been a regular occurrence when you wake up.

LYNDA

Don't bother explaining it again, it'll come back to him soon. Let's just go through the routine.

ROBERT  
Alright, lets begin.

SEAN  
Begin?

ROBERT  
Now, just repeat after me. My name  
is Sean Roberts.

SEAN  
My name is Sean Roberts.

ROBERT  
I am 48 years old.

SEAN  
I'm 48 years old?

ROBERT  
Yes, and I am a patient at White  
Crest Psychiatric Hospital.

SEAN  
I am a patient where?!

ROBERT  
At White Crest Psychiatric  
Hospital.

SEAN  
I am a patient at White Crest  
Psychiatric Hospital...

ROBERT  
And I have been here for the past  
17 years.

SEAN  
I have been here for 17 years...

ROBERT  
Ever since I had a stroke when I  
was 31.

SEAN  
What are you saying?

LYNDA  
I think we might need to put him  
back under Robert, his heart rate  
is rising.

ROBERT  
Sean, now just calm down, this  
will all make sense-

Sean interrupts him, stuttering.

SEAN  
No, this isn't right... You're  
bad. You're a bad man! You took me  
and help me in that place! And you  
helped me escape!

LYNDA  
That's it, he needs to go back  
down.

Lynda cranks back up the IV. Sean slowly loses his will to  
fight and passes out uttering a few last words.

SEAN  
No! This isn't... Donny is he...  
It can't be...

Lynda and Robert share a look of disappointment.

ROBERT  
Maybe eventually his mind will  
come back to him.

LYNDA  
I can't even imagine what his mind  
shows him when he's out if that's  
how spacey he is when he's  
conscious. I wonder what special  
place you took him to?

The two share a chuckle and begin to tidy things up and  
prep Sean for another long rest.

the camera zooms out of the hospital window to reveal the  
rest of the hospital. Resembling the ASYLUM sean was held  
in in his dreams.

The End.