

1

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL CLINIC, EVENING

1

LONG TRACKING SHOT

A lonely man walks down a hallway in a psychological clinic, approaching room 1923. The room has Mr. James Thinker.

The man knocks on the door. The psychiatrist opens the door.

MR. JAMES THINKER

Yes my

(Looks at watch)

six o'clock. How may I help you Mr.

...

BRANDON GORDON

Gordon, Brandon Gordon more specifically.

(He looks a little bit shaken with his body shivering in a panic like state. Sweat bleeds across his face)

MR. JAMES THINKER

Please, come on in.

Mr. Thinker widens the door for Brandon Gordon to enter the room

MR. JAMES THINKER (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I won't bite. Unlike some people here.

Gives off an uneasy smile, almost as if he was nervous

2

INT. ROOM 1923, EVENING.

2

PAN:EXTREME LONG SHOT

CUT-IN: CLOSE UP OF MR. JAMES THINKER

MR. JAMES THINKER

Please, make yourself at home.

CUT-IN:LONG SHOT OF THE TWO MEN

BRANDON GORDON

Okay then.

Walks in and sits on a futon

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON GORDON
So, how is this going to be done.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

MR. JAMES THINKER
I believe that we should begin with
a quick meet and greet.

CUT-IN:3/4 SHOT

BRANDON GORDON
What if I don't feel comfortable
with talking to someone like you.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

MR. JAMES THINKER
Nonsense, if you don't feel
comfortable when you're around
someone like me, then why did you
bother to come here.

CUT-IN:3/4 SHOT

BRANDON GORDON
I'm... not sure you understand sir.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

MR. JAMES THINKER
No, mister Gordan I'm afraid you
don't understand anything.

CUT-IN:3/4 SHOT

BRANDON GORDON
I dont understand, you are trying
to manipulate me. This is just one
giant joke to you isn't it.

CUT-IN:TRACKING MID-SHOT.

Mr. Thinker gets up

MR. JAMES THINKER
You think you understand Gordon,
but you really...

As James is talking as a phone interrupts.

MR. JAMES THINKER
Pardon me for just a second.

3

INT. ROOM 1923, EVENING.

3

CUT-IN: LONG SHOT.

James walks to the phone and picks it up.

CUT-IN:EXTREME CLOSE UP.

Brandon looks from screen left to screen bottom right.

CUT-IN:EXTREME CLOSE UP

James' knuckles start turning white.

CUT-IN:EXTREME CLOSE UP TO MID-SHOT

Brandon starts to sweat from his brow and looks around, gasping for air.

CUT-IN:MID SHOT

James turns around and looks directly at Brandon, smiling.

MR. JAMES THINKER
Now...
(turns head to side)
Where did we leave off... ah yes I
was going to show you something
special.

Pulls out and opens briefcase.

CUT-IN:CLOSE UP

Brandon looks down as if he is looking at a box.

CUT-IN:CLOSE UP

The box is open with various trinkets which include (but aren't limited to: a toy horse; a small teddy bear; a strange trophy; spare change; and a small dagger of sorts.

Mr. Thinker then closes the box.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

BRANDON GORDON
What do these even mean.
(Looks up.)
What do you want from me.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

MR. JAMES THINKER

I will make you an offer you can't possibly refuse. You will come and join me, no us. You can fit in here with all of us.

CUT-IN:MID-SHOT

The room darkens around Brandon, Brandon starts shaking to the sound of James heavy breathing.

CUT-IN:LONG OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT

Mr. Thinker appears to be lifting off the ground. The briefcase appears to have a bright light inside.

MR. JAMES THINKER

This is the only chance for you to redeem your self. Your only chance to avenge your pitiful and sorry existence. Take the briefcase and look inside for the one path to your redemption.

CUT-IN:CLOSE UP

The briefcase starts glowing very brightly. Voices start talking from within it.

A hand reaches for it and opens it.

4

INT. ROOM 1923, EVENING.

4

MONTAGE

Several images pass by with flashing lights in between each shot.

one shot shows an image of Mr. Thinker(in his decaying state) collapsed on the ground, with several blue liquids on his face.

another shot shows a teddy bear slowly burning in a fire.

An upside down horse riding across a field

There is a bunch of spare change hitting the ground in rapid succession.

5 INT. ROOM 1923, EVENING. 5

CUT-IN:CLOSE UP

Brandon looks at Mr. Thinker

BRANDON GORDON

What are you, you, you...

CUT-IN:MEDIUM

MR. JAMES THINKER

You are not comprehending your
situation right now.

CUT-IN:3/4 SHOT

Brandon grabs a beaker and throws it at Mr. Thinker

CUT-IN:FULL SHOT

Mr.Thinker collapses onto the ground covered in the blue
liquid and steam starts coming off of him

CUT-IN:MEDIUM OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT

Brandon grabs a knife and slowly walks over to Mr.Thinker

PAN AWAY:FADE TO BLACK

6 EXT. PSYCHOLOGICAL CLINIC, NIGHT. 6

FADE-IN:MID SHOT

Two police officers stood still and one walks away from the
camera

CUT-IN:OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT

Brandon Gordon is being arrested and put in a car, he
struggles as this is being done.

CUT-IN:LONG SHOT.

The car rides away from the ward and leaves no trace behind.

FADE TO BLACK