

Agency		Writer	
Client		Producer	Team Flickerfactory
Project	NYCMADNESS	Director	Toby Wallwork
Title	Until The Angels	Art Director	
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POV - CONTINUOUS SHOT

TAKING GROCERIES TO THE CAR, THE PARKING LOT IS QUIET AND DARK.

WALKING TOO CLOSE TO THE CARS, WE BARELY NOTICE A FIGURE STEP OUT, GET BEHIND US AND GRAB US.

WE STRUGGLE. HE IS STRONGER AND PULLS US TOWARDS HIS VAN

WE SEE THE STREET LIGHTS OVER US AS A BAG COMES OVER OUR HEAD.

BLACK

WE CAN SEE NOTHING, BUT WE CAN HEAR THE SLIDING DOOR CLOSE, THE CAR START, THE NOISE OF THE MOTOR AND THE ROAD GOING BY

SUPER: UNTIL THE ANGELS

SOUNDS FADE AWAY

FRIENDLY TONY IS RIGHT IN OUR FACE

FRIENDLY:

Oh, you're awake! You took a little nap there.

TILTING DOWN WE CAN SEE THAT OUR ARMS ARE TIED TO THE CHAIR WE ARE SITTING ON. WE TILT UP AND CAN SEE ALMOST NOTHING ELSE BUT FRIENDLY TONY, HE IS HOLDING A SYRINGE AND NOT LOOKING AT OUR FACE.

FRIENDLY:

Gonna give you a little something...

WE STRUGGLE, HE IS STRONGER

FRIENDLY:

You're
(holding)
only...
(struggle)
making it harder.

WE FLINCH - HE IS SUCCESSFUL

FRIENDLY:

(genuinely pleased)

That's better...

HE LOOKS UP AT US - THINGS ARE GOING A BIT DREAMY

FRIENDLY:

Just a little booster shot.

(smiling, rubbing our arm)

It'll help you see them, too!

REALLY DREAMY...

FRIENDLY:

You're gonna love it when they get heeeee.....

(fading out)

WE WAKE UP...

MEAN TONY IS SETTING UP A VIDEO CAMERA TRIPOD JUST A FEW FEET IN FRONT OF US... HE NOTICES THAT WE ARE AWAKE

MEAN:

(sarcastically)

Fucking perfect.

(calling off screen)

Your girlfriend's awake!

(mumbling to himself)

MEAN TONY PICKS UP A SMALL VIDEO CAMERA AND POINTS IT AT US

MEAN:

(to himself)

The last one was cuter.

HE LOOKS AT THE CAMERA SCREEN, NOT US

MEAN:

You don't want anymore of that stuff...

(making a syringe gesture with his free hand)

MEAN:

It'll "F" you up!

(he smiles)

HE CRANES HIS HEAD AS IF HE HEARD SOMEONE TALKING TO HIM OFF CAMERA.

MEAN:

No, I'm not.

(beat)

I'm *not* talking to her. I'm setting up the camera.

(pause, listening off camera)

MEAN:

What?

POP! MEAN TONY DISAPPEARS. WE ARE ALONE

POP! MEAN TONY REAPPEARS.

MEAN:

(looking off screen)

SHUT UP!

MEAN:

I AM NOT STUPID!

POP!

MEAN:

(RAGE)

POP!

(huffing and puffing, out of breath)

TONY'S EYES MEET OURS - HE HATES US

POP! - MEAN TONY IS HOLDING THE VIDEO CAMERA RIGHT IN FRONT OF US, WE CAN SEE OURSELVES IN THE SCREEN - WE ARE GAGGED AND WILD EYED.

MEAN:

(indifferent)

Camera adds ten pounds.

HE PULLS THE CAMERA BACK AND ROTATES THE SCREEN. HE STEPS BACK TO WHERE THE TRIPOD IS STILL STANDING.

THEN HE LOOKS OFF SCREEN

MEAN:

I'm coming, I'm coming, hold your goddamn horses!

POP!

FRIENDLY TONY IS BACK. HE SITS JUST TO OUR LEFT AND SEEMS TO BE MIDWAY THRU A STORY.

FRIENDLY:

(fading in)

And Mom told me that I had to be quiet, except for the hymns... In the hymns I could sing as loud as I wanted.

(pause, smiles to himself)

So I sang for Jesus and all the angels. Even though, back then I'd never seen any of them...
That was later. The Angels waited until my Mom died...

MEAN:

Is he talking about his Mother again?

FRIENDLY:

They came and they told me about my special purpose. My job.

FRIENDLY:

They always know when someone's coming. They told me about you. That you were coming, and they wanted you.

MEAN:

And did they tell him that they wanted her too?

(points over his shoulder into the dark corner)

Or the last one? She was cute.

FRIENDLY IS READYING A SYRINGE - WE DON'T EVEN STRUGGLE. HE SMILES RIGHT AT US AS EVERYTHING GOES VERY DREAMY.

MEAN TONY IS NEAR THE TRIPOD, LARGELY IN SHADOW. HE IS LOOKING INTO THE DARK CORNER. HE LOOKS FROM THE CORNER TO US, BACK TO THE CORNER AND BACK TO US. HE LOOKS NERVOUS

MEAN:

Angels...

POP - MEAN TONY IS VERY CLOSE TO US

MEAN:

He makes me set up the camera. Later on, when its over, he'll make me watch. We'll watch together, just like the others

POP MEAN TONY IS BACK IN THE CORNER - LOOKING INTO THE CORNER

MEAN:

She doesn't look good.

(to the darkness)

You okay?

(poking into the darkness)

I think she got too much...

(syringe gesture)

too much...

POP - MEAN TONY IS CLOSE AGAIN

MEAN:

I don't want to watch, not anymore. I thought she was the last one. But *you*... But he makes me watch. I never see the Angels.

POP - MEAN TONY IS AT THE TRIPOD - WATCHING FROM THE CAMERA

MEAN:

I don't think I want to do this anymore.

POP - MEAN TONY SLOWLY VANISHES

FRIENDLY TONY WALKS INTO FRAME, ACROSS OUR PATH AND INTO THE DARK CORNER - A KNIFE CATCHES A FLASH OF LIGHT AS HE GOES BY. WE PANIC. WE CAN BARELY SEE FRIENDLY TONY THRASHING ABOUT. THERE IS A WOMAN'S SCREAM, IT TRAILS OFF.

FRIENDLY TONY WALKS INTO THE LIGHT HE LOOKS OVER AT US

FRIENDLY:

They didn't want her anymore.

FRIENDLY TONY WALKS AWAY - WE ARE ALONE

MEAN:

He didn't have to do that...

(Mean Tony dissolves in, his hand covers his mouth)

MEAN:

That wasn't me, you saw him, that wasn't me...

MEAN TONY PULLS HIS HAND AWAY, REVEALING A SMEAR OF BLOOD

MEAN:

This has to stop. Before you... and before...

MEAN TONY POINTS INTO THE OTHER CORNER, ALSO DARK

MEAN:

Before the new one...

POP - MEAN TONY DRAGS A LIFELESS BODY ACROSS THE FLOOR

MEAN:

(looking over at us)

This wasn't me. You have to tell them...

POP - WE ARE ALONE...

POP - MEAN TONY STANDS AT THE TRIPOD, WATCHING THRU THE CAMERA

POP - WE ARE ALONE...

HOPE:

(a female voice)

Hello?

WE CAN'T SEE HER, BUT WE LOOK SLIGHTLY TOWARDS THE OTHER CORNER

HOPE:

Is there somebody here?

(beat)

I can't see you, but I can hear you breathing...

(long pause)

I think I can get my hand free... The mean one did a pretty rough job with the tape.

(beat)

Someone's coming...

FRIENDLY TONY IS BACK, HE IS WIPING HIS HANDS, RUINING A SMALL HAND TOWEL WITH BLOOD.

FRIENDLY:

I don't want you to be mad at me. I know what I said before, but you see the Angels didn't want her anymore.

(beat)

She was dirty... the Angels like things clean.

(pause, looking for approval)

One time they told me they wanted Leo, he was my boss at the store. They said they wanted him and I was wondering why. He was a bad man, he smoked and swore and cussed and he was dirty. And I said to the Angels "You don't want him, he's dirty" and they said "Yes we do" and I said "OK, but he's dirty, he's a dirty mouth"... I put him over there

(pointing off camera)

It was the middle of Summer. It was a scorcher and I told the Angels that they'd better take him soon, because I was afraid someone would know. I was afraid that they would know and they would come here and they would find him, and I'd be in trouble... It was a week. After a week the Angels said "We don't want him anymore" and I said "Why?" and they said "He's dirty, he has a dirty mouth"

(shrugs)

And I said "I know that's what I told you in the first place!"

(smiling)

It was so silly...

(his smiles fades into a frown)

You don't want to upset me!

POP - WE ARE ALONE

HOPE:

They're gonna kill us aren't they?

(beat)

Did you hear what he said? They're gonna kill us.

(pause)

If get loose, will you help me? I can't do it alone. Will you help me?

(pause)

I *know* I can get my hand free...

POP - FRIENDLY TONY IS HAPPY AGAIN

FRIENDLY:

They're coming. Can you feel it?

MEAN:

I can feel it. I'm outta here.

FRIENDLY:

When they come they'll be so happy.

(beat)

I've seen you in the store. I'd seen you before, before they told me about you.

(bashful)

I already knew... I could tell you were special. I didn't need the Angels to tell me that!

(covers his mouth as he laughs)

Time for a booster shot.

MEAN:

You don't want to give her any more.

FRIENDLY:

Just a little booster.

WITH THE SYRINGE SHOT EVERYTHING GETS A BIT BLOWN OUT

MEAN:

That was too much

FRIENDLY:

She'll be fine.

MEAN:

I'm outta here!

FRIENDLY:

I don't care, I don't need you.

MEAN:

You gave her too much.

FRIENDLY:

I thought you were leaving...

(beat)

I have to get ready.

FRIENDLY WALKS AWAY - WE ARE ALONE - BUT EVERYTHING IS BLURRY AND BLOWN OUT

HOPE:

We need to go before he gets back.

(beat)

Do you think you can walk?

(beat)

If I get you out, I can't carry you...will you be able to walk?

(pause)

HOPE STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOW AND INTO THE LIGHT - IT IS TONY DRESSED IN WHITE

HOPE:

(voice changing)

Of course now that the angels are here...

HOPE OPENS HIS ARMS HE IS BATHED IN LIGHT FROM THE OVERHEAD

HOPE:

We could just fly

HE RISES UP OFF THE GROUND, GLOWING BRIGHTLY

HE SPINS IN A COMPLETE 360

FRIENDLY:

The angels are here!

MEAN:

The angels...

HOPE SWEEPS TOWARDS US - HE HAS THE BLOODY KNIFE

HOPE SWEEPS RIGHT AT US - WE LOOK INTO HIS FACE - WHITE - BLANK EXPRESSIONLESS

IT IS THE LAST THING WE SEE

THE END
