



Scripts.com

# Defective

By Reese Eveneshen

1

(DIGITAL BEEPING)

(DIGITAL HUMMING)

FEMALE COMPUTER VOICE: Good morning Rhett.

Good morning Rhett Murphy.

Friendly reminder that

you currently have

two strikes issued against

you as well as two warnings.

Please monitor and keep track

of these for your well being.

Please update calendar

for further scheduling.

The State Enforcement

Agency would like

to remind you that there

is a very important

live address from Ora Green

at 11 a.m. this morning.

Please tune in at

your convenience.

For further information

please a... (CLICKS OFF)

(SIGHS)

**MAN:**

What the S.E.A. is

offering is structure.

What the S.E.A. is

offering, more importantly,

is a hopeful future.

Yeah, but at what

cost, the taxpayers?

Do they see the amount of

money that's being spent?

Do they see the new

Liberty death drones

the S.E.A. is popping out?

It's not going to be

a matter of waking up

in the morning, looking

outside and saying,

geez what a beautiful day,

let's go out and enjoy it.

It's going to be a preserver  
of the peace in your face  
saying yes, it's going  
to be a beautiful day.  
Yes, you can enjoy it,  
under these guidelines.

**JOSHUA:**

I'm sorry but I have to disagree.

I think that people  
like to create fantasies  
out of situations like  
this when you... (TURNS OFF)  
(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

Um, excuse me.

Are you in the right spot?

Yeah, I think so.

Is Catherine not  
coming in today?

Oh, uh.

Yeah, that.

I thought people knew already.

I...

on.

Thanks.

I'm sorry.

Alright, wonderful  
first impression.

(KEYS JINGLING)

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

(CARS HONKING)

(JET ROARING)

**MAN:**

Okay, let's talk in broad strokes here.

Alright, this is a safe place.

This is for those  
haters out there.

I think the penultimate  
choice we have to make

(RATTLING)

as a body politic is to  
be united as a whole.

I really don't

see any other way.  
And that's the other thing,  
these things take time.  
I mean this isn't supposed  
to happen overnight.  
I feel like we have  
people out there  
losing faith in the system.  
I mean when did it get  
to this point, seriously?  
I'm asking you, when did we make  
the choice to stop  
having patience?  
Scratch that, patience, well,  
it's not really the right word.  
Belief, maybe?  
Yeah, I don't know, but  
I know that there was  
a time when we would  
take things day by day  
(CLEARS THROAT)  
knowing, that the outcome  
would e worth the wait.  
You just don't see that anymore.  
Now, this is the point  
where I'll get people  
calling in bringing up  
these reports, right?  
I mean, I should  
say alleged reports  
of violence and  
intimidation by the S.E.A..  
This is non-essential  
(GASPING) Who are you?

**MAN:**

people that actively  
right change.  
(THUDDING)  
There's absolutely no proof  
to any of these claims.  
I live in a condo  
complex on the south end  
and prior to this so-called

intrusion by the S.E.A.,  
we had weekly, if not daily,  
break-ins with several  
of the residents.

(PILLS RATTLING)

Now if we cut to now,  
we haven't had a single  
disturbance in at  
least two years

(METAL RATTLING)

maybe even three, I love It.

These preservers  
of peace set out  
to do exactly what  
they're here for.

I find them quite  
welcoming myself.

I mean, I take great  
comfort in even  
walking past them on  
the way to the bus stop,  
on the way to the station, on  
the way to the store, never...

(DOOR OPENING)

(METAL CLANGING)

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

Whoa, whoa.

(PANTING)

Are you okay?

Hey, hey, it's okay.

I know too much.

What?

I know everything.

(CRASHING AND THUDDING)

(GASPING)

(WOMAN YELLING)

**WOMAN:**

(CRYING)

(GUN FIRES)

(SPLATTERING)

(PANTING)

(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

(PUNCHING)

I'm sorry if I came  
off like an asshole.  
This Catherine, is she  
a good friend of yours?  
Sorry, I just assumed  
that when someone  
gets canned around  
here it's like  
in a monthly newsletter  
or hanging off  
a fridge magnet  
and a bulk email.  
I'm Pierce, office  
simpleton. (LAUGHS)  
I'm jean.  
Nice to meet you, jean.  
Want to grab a coffee?  
We're standing inside  
the governor's hall  
following the extensive  
council meeting  
with members of  
office and state.  
Just moments ago, Ora  
Green, the newly appointed  
spokeswoman for the  
S.E.A. had this to say.  
What the state,  
along with the S.E.A.,  
has in force will ensure a  
safer tomorrow for this country.  
12 more months and approval from  
the appropriate sources  
an we will be able  
to expand to another state,  
then another and another.  
Crimes rates in the  
state are now 47% lower  
than when we started  
three years ago.  
Now, imagine that on  
a countrywide scale,  
if not a global scale.  
Please continue to support

the State Enforcement Agency  
and know that your votes matter.

**MAN:**

in the background, the President  
has just arrived  
off his helicopter,  
he's coming from  
Camp David to spend...

**WOMAN:**

(GRABBING)

(GRABBING)

So, are you a transfer?

Mmhmm.

So what do you think so far?

Cubicle's nice, it's  
got that shit dull look  
like all the other ones,  
city's a bit bigger  
than what I'm used  
to, but I'll manage.

Uh, where you from, originally?

It's not even a speck  
of dust on the map.

How about you, small  
town or a city girl?

City.

Very nice.

Very nice.

I gotta say, holy shit.

The coffee?

Yeah, that too.

The suits in this city.

Man.

Did you not have  
them where you're from?

Well, one or two,  
nothing like this.

They're fucking everywhere.

Like cockroaches.

I feel like the  
walls are closing in.

Uh, you can't

smoke that in here.  
Fuck 'em.  
You know, I love that  
this little corporate plan  
is for a bunch of  
brainwashed assholes  
to stand around and  
look tough with guns,  
and it appears to be working.  
And you know this State  
Enforcement Agency?  
They've got their hands in  
every pie, this place too.  
You know I've been living  
in this city my entire life.  
I know what kind of threats are  
on the streets and I know what  
the suits have done, and  
I think they're helping.  
Jean, wake the fuck up.  
Helped?  
If that's the word  
we're going to use  
for aggressive acquisition  
then fuck me, right?  
Who are you?  
You have to put  
out that cigarette.  
Come on, they're  
coming, the cigarette.  
Yes, it is.  
Citizen, unless  
posted otherwise,  
smoking is prohibited  
int is facility.  
No?  
I guess I didn't read that  
in the welcome pamphlet.  
Smoking is banned within  
all places of business.  
You will put out that cigarette  
and hand over the  
rest of your pack.  
Final warning.

Final smoke.

I'm not having it out.

Nine.

Eight.

Seven.

Six.

Five.

Four.

Three.

Two.

Alright.

(HISSES) I give.

But you know, I'm not  
going to lie to you, though,

I was kind of curious

what would happen

at the end of that

little countdown.

Please proceed to

the enforcement station

in the front hall for

your warning and fines.

On your way.

Apparently I'm

just a troublemaker.

Fear, it's what they want.

Don't be afraid.

Oh, my God.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

Mr. Murphy, I'm

Special Officer Jacobs

with the State

Enforcement Agency.

Two strikes have been

issued under your name,

all of which are for

unpaid bills and six months

delinquency on rent

payment on your domicile.

You also have three other

warnings against you.

Two for fights that occurred

in the last three months

and one for assaulting

a preserver of peace.  
It would appear that  
up until six months ago  
you had a pretty  
exemplary record.  
You had also spent  
four terms of service  
in Ukraine before being  
honorably discharged.  
I also spent a year there  
when I finished school.  
What unit did you serve with?  
Okay, well, in your  
time out of country  
you missed your state submission  
by the State Enforcement Agency.  
Anybody deemed unfit  
or insufficient  
by the S.E.A. will be removed to  
a state prison facility  
for re-education.  
But because of your  
military history  
and because I have a soft  
spot for people in service,  
the S.E.A. is willing to forgive  
this incident under the  
following provisions.  
I just tried to  
save someone's life.  
Is that a crime now?  
Because what it looked like  
to me was public execution.  
You'll be asked  
to see an S.E.A.  
ordered psychiatrist  
based on your condition.  
In the event...  
I'm leaving.  
Leaving where, exactly?  
Leaving the state.  
You'll be removed from  
your current residence  
following an insurance

investigation.

A preserver of peace  
agent will be there in  
about an hour to help  
you with the transition.

Failure to agree to these terms  
will result in another warning.

The state has changed and  
you need to change, too.

I sympathize...

I don't give a shit if  
you sympathize or not.

I know what I saw and my answer  
is still the same, I'm leaving.

Mr. Murphy, nobody leaves  
the state, not anymore.

The state thanks you  
for your contribution.

That'll be all.

(KEYS CLICKING)

I need you to make a house call.

20 minutes in Fairwood Estates.

Where's David?

Not available, and  
listen you cannot pull  
a stunt like that in  
the cafeteria again.

I'm sorry, but I  
wasn't doing anything.

I don't care, you get one  
warning here and you are gone.

What the hell do you think  
happened to Catherine, hmm?

Something very  
questionable is going here.

They are moving employees  
faster than I can keep track  
and I have zero protection  
from HR this term.

Nose to the grindstone.

That's all.

(MYSTERIOUS MUSIC)

(WATER DRIPPING)

(KNOCKING)

(CRYING)

I saw the photo in the file.

I didn't think it was you.

Look at you, look at you.

(SLAPPING)

You're leaving.

Where are you going?

Rhett Murphy.

Is that you?

How long have you been back?

Six months.

Six months? (SIGHS)

I don't, I don't get  
what this is about.

I don't have a lot  
of time and, uh...

What?

And you can't be  
here, you have to go.

No.

Jean, please.

No!

I'm not going.

You do not get the privilege  
of pushing me out o your life,  
if that's what you  
think you're doing.

You know they had to  
pull me from your room,  
practically kicking  
and screaming.

We thought you died.

What did they say happened?

When?

What did they  
say happened to me?

Somebody said something  
about an accident but,  
other than that,  
there was no word, nothing.

Don't you remember?

Shaun.

Talk to me, please.

What happened to you?

(PRESERVER OF PEACE)

Rhett Murphy?

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

It's time.

Time for what?

Collect your belongings and  
meet us outside for transfer.

Not without an official  
insurance check on the premises.

I haven't completed that yet.

Overruled.

By who?

The State Enforcement Agency,  
Mr. Murphy is now  
under our care.

Five minutes, starting now.

No, no, no, no this is bullshit!

You can't just pull

him out like that.

He'll be processed for  
re-evaluation, we're done here.

What's going on?

Shaun!

I refused the offer.

I'm leaving the state.

I'm just going to

pack my things and go.

That is a failure to comply with  
the guidelines of the S.E.A.

Mr. Murphy, you are now  
under restrictive law  
to come with us.

Failure to do so will  
result in another warning.

One more warning will equal  
a status as defective.

What the hell

does that even mean?

You have 10 seconds.

You have no right to  
pull this right now.

Step away!

Ten.

Nine.

Just go with them  
I'll figure it out.  
Eight.  
Let me go.  
Seven.  
Six.  
Get out of here, jean.  
No.  
Five.  
Four.  
(THUDDING)  
Step away.  
Three.  
Two.  
Please, just let me go.  
One.  
Immediate designation defective,  
punishment effective  
immediately.  
(SMASHING)  
(PANTING)  
Oh, God, what did I do?  
They were going to kill you.  
Why were they going to kill you?  
They were going to arrest me.  
Fuck!  
Hey.  
Don't!  
This is all because  
of you, this isn't me!  
Why didn't you leave?  
Because you're my brother.  
I gotta get you out of here.  
And go where?  
(GRABBING)  
You have no idea  
what you have done.  
You will not get away with this.  
We are watching.  
(MECHANICAL BUZZING)  
(BOTH GASPING)  
(LAUGHTER ON TV)

**MAN:**

Shake well before serving.

Ladies and gentlemen.

Shh.

**MAN:**

hey, hey, hey,  
steady, steady man.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

Stairs.

(ELEVATOR DINGS)

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

Run.

Move, go!

(BOTH PANTING)

Don't look back, run!

Keep moving!

60. Go!

Faster!

(GUN FIRES)

(THUDDING)

(GUN FIRES)

(PUNCHING)

(GUN FIRES)

(GUN FIRING)

(GROANING)

(GUN FIRES)

(SPLATTERING)

(MOANING)

Miss Green?

Miss Green?

I'm sorry, can you  
repeat that last part?

I have to be protected.

My company's interests  
have to be protected.

Closing the borders  
is like trying

to put a rattlesnake  
into a coffee can.

This was all discussed  
and planned five years ago.

You knew it was part of  
this phase of the operation.

It's effective, this is working.

Everything that we're  
doing is working.  
This is an efficient,  
perfectly oiled machine  
and it's a machine you're  
willingly trying to fuck over.  
Do not undermine me  
or go over my head.  
I will destroy you.  
Do not put yourself  
in that place  
because I will enjoy doing it.  
Well, I've dealt with  
unmanageable people like yourself.  
As for you, Miss Green,  
I don't mind saying,  
you can be a real  
irritable cunt.  
I've been called  
worse, thank you.  
Look, I know you  
have a full evening,  
but this is high priority.  
He trusts you for the  
recent news about today's  
classic bungle, Rhett  
Murphy, Jean Harlan.  
Of course, but before you ask  
I am preparing statements  
and diversion tactics.  
Who do we have in  
the field for this?  
We have you.  
I'm too tired for  
practical jokes.  
And I am too tired to joke.  
Now you'll be receiving new  
information within the hour.  
These two are officially  
fugitives of the state.  
Track, catch and report to me  
immediately for  
final assessment.  
You'll have as many preservers

of the peace as you need  
at your disposal.  
I hardly think that...  
No, no, this comes  
from the very top  
and they are starting to  
breathe down my neck, too.  
I mean, your field  
work speaks for itself.  
With borders shut down in  
just a few months I can't...  
Stop!  
Turn this version of  
yourself off for a second.  
These two need to be found.  
Failure to do so and  
the repercussions,  
well, you know what they are.  
Questions?  
Get this done, okay?  
What's all that mean, then?  
It means we don't sleep tonight.  
(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)  
Ora Green.  
This is a far cry from  
the Ora Green I remember.  
What can I help you with,  
Special Officer Jacobs?  
I know we have an  
enemy of state situation.  
No thanks to you  
or your station.  
It was a misstep, for sure.  
Please, let me help.  
I've got people on  
it already, thank you.  
I know I've made a mistake.  
I'm not going to gloss over  
what happened between us.  
But I hate that desk  
you've got me behind.  
I'm overqualified and  
you've still got me  
pushing pencils for corporate

bigots of the state.  
I can't, it's demoralizing.  
You just do what  
you do, stick to that.  
I'm very busy, good luck to you.  
Technically, you can't  
stop me from helping you.  
Always a pleasure.

(MOANING)

Come here.  
I need a hospital.  
The bullet just  
grazed the hairline.  
The sound was worse  
than the actual damage.  
These will take care of

(PILLS RATTLING)

the swelling and  
the pain, swallow.  
You killed all of them.  
They were going to kill you.  
No, I can't do this.

Jean, come on.

Listen hey, hey.

What are you doing?

When you were young and you were  
scared you used to  
put your hand in mine.

You need help.

We both need help  
right now, okay?

And I just need a minute.

Yeah, okay.

If you need a minute to  
yourself then, hurry up.

Crazy.

(CAR HONKING)

(ALARMS BEEPING)

(PEOPLE MURMURING)

**CASHIER:**

(ROCK MUSIC PLAYING)

(ALARM BEEPING)

What the fuck?

I don't give a shit.

Unit G17, please.

Yeah.

It's all good.

It's all good.

All set, just, uh...

(ELECTRONIC BEEPING)

We weren't here.

Man, I'm just a guy that works  
a minimum wage piece  
of shit job, okay?

All I care about is my games.

I didn't see shit. (LAUGHS)

(ALARM BEEPING)

(METAL DOOR CREAKING)

You say you know  
someone at Border Control.

Do they know we're coming?

Shaun?

Please, these are  
important questions.

You didn't have to be here.

Pardon?

Okay, I'm trying  
to put the pieces  
back together, but  
something is wrong.

But you put yourself  
in this situation.

You chose to come  
to the apartment.

I told you to go, I did.

Shaun, they knew your name.

They want you.

Why even bother running?

I think it would be in our best  
interest to involve the S.E.A.

I know what they do.

They help people,  
they can help you.

You could probably stay  
with me in the city.

Please, Shaun, they're not  
just some faceless corporation.

They're in the business of...  
They're in the business  
o killing people.  
You saw it, too.  
There's something  
going on here and we're  
not sticking around  
to see the end result.  
If you want to trust in  
something, trust in me.  
How am I supposed to do that?  
I am doing the  
fucking best I can!  
And how is that, exactly?  
The two of us running  
like criminals?  
What do you want me to say?  
I want something other than  
whatever the fuck this is!  
Christ, Shaun, I  
want to know what  
happened to my fucking brother!  
I don't know!  
Jesus fucking Christ!  
Then what happens when  
we get out o state?  
Hmm?  
Say we do cross the  
border and I go with you.  
Who am I leaving  
everything behind or?  
I do remember the hands.  
My hand in yours.  
Look, if you have to  
leave, I can't stop you.  
No, you can't.  
I need you back.  
I need my brother back  
if he's still in there.  
And you need me.  
I want to help you.  
Will you let me?  
(METAL CLANGING)  
(OMINOUS MUSIC)

(GUN COCKING)

Shaun, there has to  
be some other way.

Side wall.

Cover your ears.

(GUN FIRES)

Now!

(HISSING)

Don't leave my side.

Try not to breathe.

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)

(GAS HISSING)

(METAL CLANGING)

(COUGHING)

(GRUNTING AND THUDDING)

Shaun!

(PUNCHING)

(GUN FIRING)

(COUGHING)

(ELECTRIC BUZZING)

Shaun!

(YELLING)

(BANGING)

(PUNCHING AND CRASHING)

(GUN FIRING)

Jean!

(ALARM BLARING)

(CRASHING AND THUDDING)

Help us, please.

Oh, shit!

(VOMITING)

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

(GUN CLICKING)

(GUN FIRING)

(GUN FIRING)

(GUN FIRING)

(GASPING)

(THUDDING)

(CHOKING)

You have nowhere to run.

We will always find you.

(GUN FIRING)

(GASPING)

(GUN FIRING)

I know that if I  
would have given you  
like another two  
minutes with that guy  
you would have totally had him.  
Hey, hey come here.  
Take it easy.  
Get off of me!  
Shaun!  
You can come with me but  
we gotta go right now.  
I can help you.  
(COUGHING)  
(ALARM BLARING)

**DRONE VOICE:**

(ELECTRIC BUZZING)  
(SCREAMING)  
Wait, wait, wait!

**ORA:**

Pulling my goddamn weight!  
I'm writing you up for this.  
We have one of them, the girl.  
We also caught another,  
somebody trying to help her.  
Do you have Rhett Murphy?  
Still looking.  
I'll get these two transferred  
to our Moore facility.  
No, skip that,  
executive decision,  
immediate assessment  
as defective,  
punishment effective  
immediately.  
That's what they're telling  
us to do, so do it, now.  
Find Murphy soon.  
Jesus Christ.  
I don't even know these  
guys, okay, alright?  
Just let me explain.  
Just let me explain, okay?

You violated rule 1123, the  
aiding of a known fugitive.  
What does that even mean?  
I just work here.  
Okay, that's it.  
Just let me fucking  
exp... (GUN FIRING)  
(GASPING)  
Wait!  
Hold still.  
Process this one.  
What are you doing?  
Don't.

**JACOBS:**

And I'm changing it, you  
shouldn't even be here.  
Take her away.  
A good preserver of  
peace is hard to come by.  
They'll stand by my decision.  
You don't know what you're  
getting yourself into.  
It's better than what I have.  
I'm good at this  
and you know it.  
It you're so good, than  
where is Rhett Murphy?  
(ENGINE REVVING)  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
easy, easy, easy, Turbo, fuck!  
You've been shot, I'm taking you  
to a safe spot and  
I've made a call.  
Someone's gonna come  
patch you up, okay?  
What the fuck?  
Fuck man, you made a stand.  
You made a fucking  
stand, attaboy!  
Aw, man, that takes stones.  
That little stunt  
at your apartment,  
they get people talking.

And talk scares the  
suits and it scares  
the ever-living shit  
out of the S.E.A..  
Who are you?  
Game changer, rule breaker.  
(MACHINES BEEPING)

**WOMAN:**

It's alright.  
(MOANING)  
You will do such  
wonderful things for us.  
(OMINOUS MUSIC)

**DOCTOR:**

she's up, move into position.  
(MACHINES WHIRRING)  
We need to be flying optimal.  
20 cc's of diazepam,  
prepare the head.  
(GASPING AND STRUGGLING)  
Hold still, keep it  
still please, miss.  
(MACHINES WHIRRING)

**MAN:**

**DOCTOR:**

(GASPING AND PANTING)  
Here we go.  
One, two, three.  
(SHOCKING)  
Perfect, that's it, thank you.  
Install bi-C please,  
hold for system start up.  
Inject in three, two, one.  
(HIGH-PITCHED WHIRRING)  
Excellent, system start  
up, please and thank you.  
Cerebral re-orientation  
complete.  
Cover for spectrum  
sensory reprogramming.

Okay, she's done.

(MACHINE WHIRRING)

Let's have her nap, please.

Bring in the next one.

(GRUNTING)

Oh, God!

**PIERCE:**

I got it.

We'll keep you here from  
being a stuck pig for an hour.

I've got a doc on the way.

I know what I'm doing.

That's good.

(SHAUN GASPING)

Oh yeah, good call.

Yeah.

Get a band-aid on that,  
moron.

Okay, so, uh, this is going to  
hurt like a real motherfucker.

(SPITS)

**SHAUN:**

The name we've settled  
with was son of a bitch.

Ready?

Perfect, here we go.

(YELLING)

Fuck!

Fills the hole, plugs  
the veins, sources out  
the infection and puts  
a temporary block on it.

Couple shots of Fentanyl and  
you'll be all smiles. (LAUGHS)

(GROANING)

Please don't puke on me.

(GASPING)

Oh, I gotta get out of here.

Well, good luck with that.

What the fuck is  
that supposed to mean?

Well, for one,

I may not let you.

Two, if the plan is to o get  
the girl, you're too ate.

(GROANING)

They scooped her up  
right after I got you.

Hey, whoa, whoa, whoa,  
whoa, whoa, whoa.

There's nothing  
you can do for her.

Okay?

Not that it's going to make  
anything better, but, uh,  
they're not going to kill her.

I've got tabs in G60 lens on  
almost every suit in town.

These corporate fuck  
sticks have like  
a processing plant,  
it's a small outfit.

You know, put in the  
rejects, pop out the suits.

It's like a suit kitchen.

She's going to  
wish she was dead.

Sorry.

Well, it's not my finest  
work, but, it' I do.

You know me, I know you.

What is happening to me?

You should've stayed  
out of state, Shaun.

You get in familiar settings and  
it starts triggering  
memories, blank spaces.

It's a major fucking  
defect of doing a wipe.

It's like taking an  
eraser to pencil,  
leaves that lead residue.

You,

Shaun,

Rhett, you were a  
suit, my friend.

One of its first kind, too.  
They didn't have any  
volunteers at first,  
so they just scooped up  
people out of the blue,  
used them up, dumped them.  
But we got to you before that.  
You used to work for the state  
and then you worked for me.  
What did we do, exactly?  
We started a  
revol-fucking-lution.

(MACHINES WHIRRING AND SCREAMING)

(OMINOUS MUSIC)

Hi mom, I miss you.  
When are you coming home?  
Let me tell you about my day.  
I played and I watched TV.  
(GIGGLES)

I'm not looking  
forward to bedtime,  
but I am looking  
forward to see you.  
I love you, mom, I'll  
talk to you later.  
Hey sweetie, I got  
your little video.  
Thank you.

I'm sorry I couldn't  
be home tonight I,  
I've just been... (SNIFFLING)  
Mommy's been very busy, but um,  
but I promise you that, um...

(MAN THROAT CLEARING)

Sorry, it's just I, I have  
Breckridge on the line.  
I'm busy at the moment.  
I know, again I'm sorry.  
He is insisting on  
a status report.  
And I will call him back later.  
He's new, isn't he?  
A little green, we  
all start somewhere.

How's your girl?  
She's growing up fast.  
Does Francis...  
Don't.  
Seriously, what are you  
actually doing here?  
What stake do you have in this?  
I already told you.  
I made the same oath to God,  
country and state you did.  
It didn't really  
get me anywhere.  
Unlike some people.  
I made a mistake that cost  
lives and put others in danger.  
Your family, mine.  
These people that  
think they're above  
everything that we  
do, it's never enough.  
Just rodents in a cage, right?  
Except this one  
managed to get out.  
Your one rodent, Mr.  
Murphy, he got out.  
If he's your mistake, why aren't  
you out there looking for him?  
I don't need to.  
And why is that?  
Because you have the bait.  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC)  
This place man, this state.  
I don't know how they managed  
to get this far, but they did.  
They counted on the  
public being sheep.  
I have a little more  
faith than that.  
Shaun, there's a movement,  
a resurgence of human will.  
When the country  
folded and the S.E.A.  
took over they put fear in us.  
Do this or that'll happen.

Be that or this'll happen.  
They're putting the wool  
over our fucking eyes.  
This, is a list, tax  
records, income reports,  
health statistics,  
phone records,  
internet records,  
dates, times, addresses.  
Who you fucked, who  
you didn't fuck.  
Every possible detail about  
every human living in the state.  
Complete and total  
state surveillance.  
This list reads like the fucking  
naught? List from  
Santa Claus, okay.  
If you no longer live a  
certain lifestyle that  
the S.E.A. deem appropriate,  
you're defective.  
Almost instant execution.  
Word hasn't gotten out yet,  
but they've already started  
and they're doing at will  
in the streets now, too.  
They've been building up  
to this the whole time.  
Pushing people into  
the corner with fear  
and forcing them  
into acceptance.  
Taking out the  
independent thinkers  
until their whole  
state is nothing  
but their perfect  
fucking gene pool.  
Next thing, the country,  
maybe even the world.  
It's not a city corporation like  
the S.E.A. pulling  
the strings anymore,

it's something big,  
really fucking big.  
And I'm not talking  
like Washington big.  
We need to stop it.  
(SCOFFS)  
With what, a  
couple of people, us?  
Sometimes that's all it takes  
to make a fucking  
difference, man.  
They have a defect, it's like  
a registry or a supercomputer.  
Every little thing  
that they need in order  
to keep their operation  
running is on there.  
If we can cripple it  
they lose control.  
I've been working  
on this sturdy boy.  
I haven't thought of a  
catchy name for it yet,  
but it that thing acts as  
a bomb, this is the fuse.  
I hope.  
Shaun, we used you.  
You'd been a suit for a  
couple of years at that point.  
You and I worked very  
closely together.  
We needed superior inside access  
that we couldn't  
get our hands on.  
That was you, man.  
I just think, I don't know,  
maybe you saw too much.  
Got you a new identity,  
got you out of the system.  
What if you were  
meant to be here?  
Hmm?  
What do you think?  
I'm going back for her.

(GROANING)

They will kill you, Shaun.  
This company is the devil.  
You cannot win a battle  
against hell on your own.  
You still have a chance  
at something else.  
Let me give you a clean slate,  
a fresh start,  
call it my apology.  
I don't want to sound like  
an asshole, but she's gone.  
I think you're  
here for a reason.  
The people, they need  
someone like you, a hero.  
It's your call.  
Tell me where to find my sister.

(PEOPLE SCREAMING)

(SAW BUZZING)

Human anatomy, shall we begin?

(HARD ROCK MUSIC)

(GRUNTING AND CRUNCHING)

(GUN FIRING)

(SLICING)

(TENSE MUSIC)

(PUNCHING)

(GUN FIRING)

(CRASHING)

(BEEPING)

(GUN FIRING)

Rhett Murphy.

Enough, it's already  
too late for her.  
If you're smart you'll  
let us continue.  
It's good for her, it's a  
path to a better future.  
Give yourself up willingly  
and we'll strike a deal

(GUN FIRING)

Do it.

(ALARM RINGING)

(SAW BUZZING)

(HARD ROCK MUSIC)

(PUNCHING)

(GUN FIRING)

(GRUNTING)

(SCREAMING)

(SLICING)

(SLICING)

(CRUNCHING)

(GURGLING)

(GUN FIRING)

Enough, put the weapon down now.

Miss Green would

like to see you.

(BANGING)

(THUDDING)

(SLICING)

You have nowhere

to... (GUN FIRING)

(PANTING)

I need this.

I need this.

What made you come here?

I want my sister.

Your sister's gone, Rhett.

(PUNCHING)

(SAW BUZZING)

(HARD ROCK MUSIC)

(SPLATTERING)

(GROANING)

(GUN FIRING)

(GUN FIRING)

(PLAYER BEEPING OFF)

jean, jean, it's me.

Jean, listen to me.

Focus on my voice.

Jeanie.

Shaun.

We've got to get

you out of here.

We stick together, right?

That's right, come on.

Should we not be

informing Breckeridge?

Not yet.

How much longer?

**MAN:**

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)

(PANTING)

(GUNS FIRING)

(GUN CLICKING)

Shit!

(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

(SMASHING)

Fuck!

What's wrong?

I need a minute.

I don't know how to use this.

One minute.

(GROANS)

Jesus Christ.

What have you been doing  
since I've been gone?

(ALARM BLARING)

You have to hide.

We have to run.

No, you can't, get inside.

We have...

Shaun, now!

(GUN FIRING)

(DRONE WHIRRING)

(PANTING)

(GUN FIRING)

(WHISTLES)

(SMASHING)

(PUNCHING)

Oh, fuck.

(GUN FIRING)

(EXPLODING)

(DRONE ROARING)

(WHIRRING)

(ALARM RINGING)

(GUN FIRING)

Shaun, are you okay?

The gun.

I'm out.

Here.

Focus.

Drop to one knee, press the butt  
of the rifle deep  
into your shoulder.  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC)  
Fire!  
(GUN FIRING)  
(HISSING AND CRASHING)  
Hey,  
nice job.  
Where now?  
(PANTING)  
A stitch, I just need a minute.  
Hey,  
thank you.  
It's just us now, come on.  
(ELECTRONIC TINKLING)  
Jean?  
Something's happening.  
(YELLING)  
It burns, oh my  
God, it's burning!  
What's wrong, what's wrong?  
It's right here.  
Where?  
Oh my God, it burns!  
I can't see anything.  
Cut it out, cut it  
out it's right there.  
Okay, okay, okay.  
Hold still, don't move.  
Stop!  
I can't let you do it.  
Please, help.  
You have to give  
her to us, Shaun.  
You two, don't move,  
stay where you are.  
Excellent work, I'll  
contact the authorities.  
I'll alert Breckeridge.  
(PHONE RINGING)  
(GUN FIRING)  
(PANTING)  
Shaun.

(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

You have to die.

(SMACKING)

(GROANING)

**PIERCE:**

**ORA:**

Well, throw another  
robot probably  
wasn't the greatest idea.  
What was I supposed to do?  
What the hell happened to her?  
Yo, easy.  
What did you do to her?  
I had to.  
Shaun, do you have  
any idea who she is?  
Let her go.  
Fix it or I'll squeeze  
the fucking life out of you.  
Okay, fuck it. (GUN CLICKING)  
Shaun!  
Let her go right now!  
I can't do this without her.  
We've been workin? Together  
for the past coup e years.  
You should have stayed away.  
And you could have stopped him.  
You could have left him behind!  
What's wrong with her?  
Every preserver has a microchip  
implanted in the back of their neck.  
It runs parallel to  
the nervous system.  
They all run on its singularity.  
You had one, too.  
She didn't get the full regime,  
just basic instincts  
and principles.  
We need one member from  
the State Enforcement Agency  
who's authorized and  
we need one preserver

of the peace agent in  
order to oversee it.  
Grab another one.  
No, it has to be her.  
We can influence her  
to do it, she's fresh.  
Doesn't have any of the  
baggage like the other ones do.  
I had to improvise.  
Shaun, wait!  
I'm taking my sister and we're  
leaving the state,  
that was the plan.  
How do you expect to do  
that in her current state?  
I'll improvise.  
You won't make it!  
And you sure as hell won't be  
able to cross the state line.  
S.E.A. are locking  
down the borders.  
It's their final phase,  
complete state control,  
nobody gets out.  
Fuck.  
Realistically, what's  
outside of the state for you?  
Because if we don't  
act now this won't be  
the only state like this,  
and you and your sister  
will be hunted as far  
as you can travel.  
I've done things  
I'm not proud of  
and one day I'm going to  
have to pay for those things.  
I have a daughter.  
I cannot have her grow up  
in this world and experience  
some of the things that  
I've had to see and do.  
Shaun, whether you  
like it or not,

your actions put something  
into motion today.  
There's a core group  
of people out there,  
people that we know.  
Once the system's  
down, they'll know.  
One single act by just  
one of these people,  
one act of public  
defiance that doesn't  
even garner a reaction  
from the S.E.A.,  
when the rest of  
the state sees that  
it'll be the start  
of something new.  
With no working system  
in place the S.E.A.  
won't have enough  
time to respond.  
But I can't do it without her,  
she's the missing piece here.  
I understand this  
is a lot for you.  
If you try and stop me.  
Whoa, Ora.  
Too much has happened  
to stop this now!  
And frankly, this  
is so much bigger  
than you could  
possibly comprehend.  
You knew that at one point.  
You let us take her.  
You help us, that'll  
help her, too.  
And I will personally guarantee  
that you both leave the state.  
On that you have my word.  
What's it gonna be, Shaun?  
Gonna help us out?  
(DRAMATIC MUSIC)  
You ready?

(GUN FIRING)  
(CLASSICAL MUSIC)  
Ora?  
No wait, wait, no, no!  
(GUN FIRING)  
(SIGHS) This way.  
(GASPING)  
(ALARM BEEPING)  
Ora, what the hell  
was that guy doing here?  
He wasn't supposed to be.  
Come on. (KEYS BEEPING)  
(DOOR UNLOCKING)  
Come on, come on, come on.  
(DOOR BANGING)  
(GUN FIRING)  
(BANGING)  
(GUN FIRING)  
Enough!  
(GUN CLICKING)  
Ora Green!  
Figures.  
Just give the gun over.  
Shh!  
The property's surrounded.  
This is Jacobs 1186,  
we're good to go.

**MAN:**

I told you,  
nobody leaves.  
This subject is defective.  
(GRUNTING)  
(SLICING AND SCREAMING)  
They're gonna kill you  
for this, you know that.  
They're gonna kill your your  
daughter, you piece of shit!  
(SCREAMING AND SLICING)  
(GURGLING)  
(SLICING)  
(CRASHING OVERHEAD)  
Move, go!  
Now!

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)

We're recording their satellites  
and sending a program  
into their formatting.

Which means what, exactly?

I'll be a target, too.

Fuck.

I didn't feel that.

(GASPING)

Here's that little SOB.

Just put that thing  
anywhere in the system  
and watch it work its magic.

Okay.

Come on, come on.

It's worth it.

(BANGING OUTSIDE)

It may not seem like it now,  
but it is.

Got it.

The fuck if it is.

(DOOR CREAKING)

Come on.

Go.

Come on!

Thank you.

Go get 'em.

Okay.

(BANGING)

I'm coming!

Hi!

(GUNS FIRING)

(ELECTRONIC BEEPING)

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

Ora Green.

Badge number 122386.

Initialize transfer  
to system room now.

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

subjects detected in chamber.

Please exit and remove subjects.

Override, code 122480.

(ELECTRONIC BUZZING)  
Code 196043, respond!

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

(ELECTRONIC BUZZING)  
Please remain calm until  
removal from chamber.  
Override!  
(ELECTRONIC DINGING)

**COMPUTER VOICE:**

Remain calm and wait  
for the authorities.  
(GASPING)  
(GUN FIRING)  
(GLASS SHATTERING)  
(ELECTRONIC SIZZLING)  
(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)  
(CRASHING)  
(CLANGING)  
(GROANING)  
(SQUISHING)  
I've seen this before.  
There are other species out  
there invested in our future.  
What kind of future?  
A future we don't want.  
(BANGING)  
Shutting down the  
system, will it fix her?  
You have to hurry.  
Answer me!  
Yes, but we have  
to do this first.  
Will it work?  
Jesus Christ.  
There are two command  
switches on the side.  
I can't get us out of here  
unless I get this working first.  
I promised and  
I'll stick to that.  
Please.  
(ELECTRONIC RINGING)

How are we possibly going  
to be able to beat this?  
All species rely on dominance.  
Human, animals, everything.  
How do you think this  
started in the first place?  
We're just a devious science  
experiment in a dish.  
We have our planet,  
they can keep their own.  
Jean, place your  
hand on the panel.  
That is an order.  
I will not do that.  
What's happening?  
She's been reprogrammed.  
(PUNCHING)  
Jean!  
(GUN FIRING)  
(GASPING)  
just wait.  
Ora Green, you are beyond  
your office parameters.  
You are no longer necessary.  
Please don't do this.  
We have to stop this.  
Whoever is in control,  
whoever is listening,  
I am not the only one and you  
will not fucking win this!  
You've been deemed defective.  
Punishment effective  
immediately.  
I'm sorry, sweetie.  
(GUN FIRING)  
Wait!  
Rhett Murphy.  
Just listen to me.  
You just get the fuck  
out of her right now.  
Jean, it's me, it's Shaun.  
We have killed many a parasite  
and you will be no different.  
We will not stop

until we have cleansed  
this populace and restored  
it to its proper state.

(DOOR CREAKING)

No, this will pass.

I will push your  
existence into darkness.

Shaun.

It's me.

I'm here.

Stop!

Are you willing to kill her?

You are one and the same.

Your weakness is her weakness.

Shaun.

You can't be here.

What?

I, I don't want  
you here. (CRYING)

I left you.

I left mom, I left  
dad, I left you.

I was a coward.

And I didn't even  
know who I was anymore  
but something kept  
pulling me back.

It was you.

Jean,

I am so sorry.

Back away!

She will kill you  
and I will kill her.

You cannot stop this.

I can't, but she will.

And you will not get  
one more day to turn  
these people against each other.

And you need to  
fight, you need to  
reach in there and fight it.

You need to be smarter and  
faster than I was and fight!

I'm trying!

(PANTING)

I'm not strong enough.  
My hand in yours, Jean.  
Please.

Shut this down.

Now!

(ELECTRONIC WHIRRING)

(BEEPING)

(ELECTRICAL BUZZING)

Both of you will die down here!

No, we won't.

(SIGHS)

No.

Get out.

Die with him.

Fight this.

No!

(ELECTRICAL BUZZING)

(GASPING)

I'm so sorry.

(GUN FIRING)

(ELECTRICAL BUZZING)

(EXPLODING)

(GURGLING)

No.

Shaun.

I'm so sorry.

I love you.

I love you, too.

(MELANCHOLY MUSIC)

(CRYING)

Where are we?

Can you help me?

Yes.

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)