

## “Interlinking fatalities”

By Max Smith

(Shows from a distance the whole New York skyline. Some of the buildings are on fire and have already burnt down due to the fire. It shows helicopters fly past the camera shot and noises of ‘where is he?’ are being shouted loud enough that they echo the distance. It then skips to another skyline, the London skyline, also with the same words being shouted across loud enough so the audience can hear from a distance, the London skyline is also on fire and aeroplanes are crashing down to the ground whilst explosions are also going off around the large buildings. It then skips to one final skyline of Paris, showing the Eiffel tower burning down to the ground, whilst people run around it screaming the same words as uttered before. There are also police officers running around with their guns shooting at plants to try and find where this man may be hiding. It then skips back to New York City and shows people talking in the streets whilst all of the explosions go on behind them and around them. Man#1 is dark skinned whilst Man#2 is albino looking and innocent with a lack of authority about him)

Man#1- I knew this would happen one day!

Man#2- Why today? Why him?

Man#1- It’s the way this universe wanted it to happen I suppose

Man#2- But I can’t trust anyone, I’m scared, and what if he is disguised and kills me?

Man#1- That’s a good point Jack

Jack- Thanks Garth!

Garth- (He pulls out a gun and shoots him dead) You can’t trust anyone. Hey boss, is this him?

(His boss runs over and checks. His boss is also dark skinned and is larger than the two men)

Boss- That’s not him you idiot, he has a longer face than that, and he hasn’t got any scars, check again!

Garth- Sir, is the whole world searching for him?

Boss- Yes, the whole world wants him dead, the whole god damn universe, its why you were made

Garth- This is my big chance?

Boss- Yes, your big break, let’s kill him

Garth- What happens if we don’t?

(Long Pause)

Boss- We don’t cease to exist, the universe will crumble to nothing

(The whole army of tanks begin to charge through the city blowing up all before it, every building is blown to the ground and a leading man who goes by the name of Yannie gets out of the biggest tank. Yannie is a small man with ultimate power and leadership in the situation)

Yannie- What's going on?

Boss- We can sense he's close

Yannie- He's not dead I can feel it, in fact he isn't here anymore

Boss- What?

Yannie- You let him escape! You're useless

Boss- Please don't do this (He starts kneeling down)

Yannie- You know I have to do this (He gets a gun out and shoots him in the head) I don't want our universe to be ruined by poor leadership, I need him found... NOW!

Garth- (Pulls out his gun again) Hey you can't do that! (He starts shooting at Yannie)

Yannie- (Just shrugs it off) You know, I'm going to let you off, because we need as many men as we can to kill this man... surely with 8 billion people against him he can't last long

Garth- Show me a picture of him then!

Yannie- There are no pictures, she didn't give us any information, it's her universe, and she wants him to live (He drops his weapon and gets back in the tank and starts driving off again leaving Garth to watch on as the wind produced by the tank brushes through his hair)

(The camera then zooms out from Garth's point of view of the tank drive off and shows slowly the city being revealed as a mess. Then as it zooms out further reveals that the whole of the United States is on fire, but the audience sees it a bright USA shaped sun. It zooms out further to reveal the rest of the world, which is all one fire similar to the USA with only the water a different colour, Blue. However even that isn't clean, there are ships which cover a lot of it searching for one man, who is yet to be revealed. The whole first section is foreshadowing of what will happen later in the film, but the audience are unaware of this technique at this point)

Opening credits:

MUSEUM CAFÉ- AFTERNOON

(Shows whilst the opening credits are being shown, a man called Declan Swanson walking through the corridors of the New York natural history museum and looking from right to left at the different artefacts. He is soon disturbed by a man in a suit whilst Declan is wearing casual clothes, the man is called Fred)

Fred- Excuse me, where you going, why aren't you with the T-Rex?

Dec- If by that you mean my wife, I'm going to meet her (He laughs and Fred laughs too)

Fred- Very good, very good, you on your lunch break then I presume?

Dec- I am, going for my daily café drink with Jane

Fred- Very good, keep it up, oh and can you tell me about what happened before please!

Dec- What? Oh, the person who tried to rob the tooth? Well he basically decided that he would walk in with his long trench coat and sneak a little bit of the tooth from a dinosaur, terrible really, but the police got him, he'll get a smack on the wrist probably...

Fred- I certainly hope he gets more than that, not in my world, he should get a long time for trying to rob a stegosaurus tooth, does he know how rare one of them is Dec?

Dec- I believe he does, hence why he robbed it (Confused)

Fred- That is an excellent point, so what did you do when you saw this, how did you react?

Dec- What the robbery? I just kinda tried to get there but everything was kinda sorted by the time I got there to be honest

Fred- So you weren't reliable in this case?

Dec- Well suppose not, but I reckon it shouldn't matter, he hasn't got away with it

Fred- You're right, you're absolutely right, I'm going for lunch myself now, nice Burger King!

Dec- They're not good for you, especially with your heart

Fred- Yeah, well... the sooner I leave this god forsaken universe the better... I hate it here to be honest

Dec- Don't think like that, love is just round the corner Fred... sir!

Fred- You're lucky, you already have love

Dec- I know, I think I may love too much ha-ha

Fred- You keep loving, biggest motive in the world is love, Have you seen that new movie, came out last night?

Dec- Benedict solution?

Fred- Yeah great film, good psychological thriller, anyway I'll see you later, get to the T-Rex please as quick as!

(He walks off for his Burger King)

Dec- (Shouts) Cheers sir!

(Dec is then disturbed again by a man who barges him as he runs for Fred, the man isn't seen clearly)

Dec- Watch it mate!

Man- Sorry man!

(Dec's wife, Jane, then comes into the picture)

Jane- Calm down Dec, its only Freddy, you know the two Fred's, they always have lunch together, let him be, lunch?

Dec- Yeah babe, let's go!

(They hold hands)

CUT TO:

(A small side café inside the museum, quite busy, in which Jane works with her husband and protagonist Declan Swanson, everyone however calls him Dec for short, they are a young middle twenties married couple sitting over a daily cup of coffee, they have a good connection and have worked together for years, they have a laugh and a joke on a regular occurrence and love each other very much, Dec is very into his science whilst Jane despite working at a museum of natural history is highly theoretical and has strange eccentric views on life)

FADES IN:

Jane- No... I'm telling you now I don't want kids

Dec- Why? They're cute

Jane- They're not, they make a mess and then who cleans it up, moiré, as always, I have enough trouble cleaning you up after your dinner

Dec- Oh very nice (He takes a sip of coffee and spills some on his shirt) Damn it

Jane- Ha-ha, I love you... but I can't have kids, not yet anyway, we have so much to look forward to and to be honest id be scared to have kids

Dec- But look at us, we are stuck in dead end jobs here... life isn't getting interesting from this point onwards is it really?

Jane- No, but kids... kids! I don't want any bloody young child throwing toys around on my day off!

Dec- Babe I'm going to leave here soon anyway, get myself an apprenticeship or something, we'll be able to have a kid, we will have the money don't worry

Jane- Dec, we both left college with no qualifications to get married

Dec- Yeah do you regret it?

Jane- Well no and yes

Dec- Why?

Jane- I had dreams Dec, dreams!

Dec- So did I... to fall in love with the most beautiful woman I could possibly find, I did it

Jane- Oh stop it, ha. I'm not that beautiful

Dec- You are to me, see it wasn't a mistake

Jane- But having a child is a lot bigger, it's a full time thing

Dec- OK, well let's just agree to disagree, we'll have kids one day, mark my words, you'll see an old friend with a child and you'll get so jealous by how cute he or she is, you'll be running back to my sperm bank

Jane- Yeah right!

Dec- So anyway Jane, enough about babies for now, what you been up to today?

Jane- You know the same as always! A few tourists come in and I just tell them a few things about dinosaurs!

Dec- Oh yeah, I had something new happen to me today!

Jane- Go on!

Dec- Some old fella came in and tried to rob a dinosaur tooth

Jane- Oh so that's what the noise was then

Dec- Yeah, intense stuff ey

Jane- Did you stop him then my little hero?

Dec- What do you think?

Jane- You did (surprised)

Dec- No, I was too late, the action was over but I saw him get arrested

Jane- What where his motives?

Dec- Well Jane apparently he shouted I need the money, but I doubt you'd rob a dinosaur tooth for what? 5 dollars!

Jane- People do strange things when they're desperate!

Dec- Yeah... or drunk! (Takes a sip of his coffee) What's that? (he nods his head towards her food)

Jane- Vanilla pie, wanna taste?

Dec- Love, wish I could but you know I'm diabetic!

Jane- And you left your stuff at home again!

Dec- Well... kinder!

Jane- Bloody hell Declan Swanson, you're winding me up!

Dec- You grind my gears!

Jane- Oh do I now (she heads in for a kiss) How about that, is that grinding your gears for you?

Dec- Oh in more ways than one! Ha-ha!

Jane- Just have a taste anyway, it won't kill you

Dec- Make me very ill mind

Jane- Come on what is illness?!

Dec- Oh no, you're getting philosophical again aren't you?

Jane- Yes I am, and you will listen!

Dec- Jane your theories although good will never be true!

Jane- Listen here Declan, this isn't a theory that I want to be believed, but it's a theory I hope is true, that's all!

Dec- Go on, what's your theory? I can't wait, can you tell by my voice (sarcastically) Oh and before you start, it isn't another one about how sisters and brothers share fewer genes than a wife and husband?

Jane- No but that is true, think about it? The amount of genes transferred during sex is countless; the amount of those genes that make two siblings is minute! Consider it!

Dec- I have, didn't like it Jane! Anyway get on with this next theory!

Jane- Ok listen! I'll explain briefly now because I have about 5 minutes till my lunch break ends!

Dec- Get on with it...

Jane- So... when you die, there's many theories isn't there? (Dec nods) You got your go to heaven, go to hell. You got your idea that you come back as another animal depending on how you lived your life and many more! You follow?

Dec- Yes Jane, believe it or not, I'm clever enough to follow!

Jane- Excellent, so my theory is (starts speaking quieter) that when you die, your brain never actually dies with the rest of your body; I believe the brain is myogenic, like the heart, scientists just don't know it yet!

Dec- That's impossible, scientists know that isn't the case!

Jane- But there has been cases of people with brain waves continuing despite being dead, but anyway my theory disproves you soon, just wait there! So when you die your brain functions as normal, you follow? (He nods) So basically every near death experience you've ever had, whether it be hit by a car or nearly fell through grids or even walked past an aggressive person on the way home, you have always survived, now why is that?

Dec- I don't know! Go on tell me!

Jane- Your brain replaces this death that you have actually just had and transferred your mental state to another parallel universe where you are judged to still be alive, however in the universe you have just mentally left, people are mourning your death, so people live forever! You don't get it do you?

Dec- I just think it's a little too extreme, there's no way you could ever prove it, whatever it is you're actually trying to prove

Jane- I must admit, it confused me too when I first thought it, but now that I think about it, it makes so much sense

Dec- Tell you what! How about we continue this bizarre theory talk when we get home, I need to get back to work, but I have a few theories of my own if you know what I mean? (He winks)

Jane- Dec! You won't be getting any till you get my theory! In fact not so much a theory as factual information, I truly believe in this theory babe

Dec- I know (He kisses) see you later yeah! (As he walks away he whispers) Insane bitch! (Laughs underneath his breath)

Jane- I heard that! (Joking)

CUT TO:

Title: INTERLINKING FATALITIES

FADES IN:

(Shows Dec in the bar with his friends Greg and James, Greg is rather fat and likes his alcohol, whilst James is very skinny with a moustache and is quite miserable and shy)

Dec- Guys I'm telling you my wife... (Moves his fingers around his ear to indicate she's slightly cuckoo)

Greg- Ey come on Dec, you're being hard on the woman, you love her!

Dec- I know I love her, but... she is slightly weird, she tells me these crazy theories that I quite simply don't understand, guess in a way that's why I love her!

Greg- Well my wife does the same, they talk and talk and end up coming out with a load of bullshit! It's fine Dec you're not the only one!

Dec- What do you think James?

James- I don't know!

Dec- Oh well brilliant, thanks for your input James, you're just about the most useless person on earth!

Greg- Please Dec, you have more of a chance getting blood out of a stone than a conversation out of him! Ey James, am I right? Misery guts! Ha-ha

Dec- (has a sip of his pint) so there's nothing to worry about then?

Greg- No, nothing it's fine, your wife just wants a conversation starter it's fine! Relationships get boring sometimes, and people deal with it in different ways, it's time you found a way to make it interesting

Dec- What in the bedroom?

Greg- Yeah why not, or get a bit on the side?

Dec- I could never do that to my Jane, but I could get a sports car

Greg- Yeah if you're bent, that's why people get them sports cars you know?

Dec- What, sorry wasn't listening

Greg- Bloody hell, Dec people get sports cars at your marriage age because...

Dec- Marriage age?

Greg- Yes marriage age... your age of marriage?

Dec- What the hell are you talking about (Confused)

Greg- How long you have been married!

Dec- Oh on to now ha-ha

Greg- Wow, anyway, when you reach a crisis in this marriage people respond in different ways. Now a sports car means you're coming out the closet

Dec- So I'm gay...

Greg- Yeah if you get a sports car

Dec- So therefore I am gay, I wanted a sports car

Greg- Yeah

Dec- Your theories are worse than my wives bud!

Greg- Oh whatever, try and help you out

Dec- Stick to being my gym assistant, you're not a good psychologist

(Greg falls silent and sips his pint)

James- Anyone want a drink, my round? (Scottish accent)

Greg- Yeah sure James, another scotch please! And a good Aberdeen Angus steak ha-ha

James- Oh... Ha-ha because I'm from Aberdeen in Scotland! Racist, Dec, drink?

Dec- Just another pint of bud, bud (they all laugh)

Greg- Oh my god Dec, you are hilarious, bud, bud ha-ha



James- Ey Dec you want a light or normal?

Dec- Light please, meant to be back home soon to attend the wife's little speech on her theory! Something stupid like that! Honestly couldn't be less arsed!

Greg- See now that's weird!

Dec- What is? Thought everything was normal?

James- It was till that last sentence!

Greg- Your wife is making you go home to tell you about some idea she has, why does she think you care?

Dec- Well I told her once her theory on how the world isn't fixed on gravity was quite clever, even though, nah made no sense, but now she thinks I love her theories, so I said to her today I'd give you my theory in bed! (They all laugh)

Greg- You are funny, get out of here, go back to your obsessive wife before you kill me with the laughter!

James- Yeah Dec go away, we'll go for a pub crawl whilst you listen to your wife provide you with some bogus! (Dec looks back bizarrely after the bogus)

Greg- Please stay Dec I was kidding, I can't be with just this guy all night!

Dec- I can't sorry, see you guys later yeah! (He stands up and starts walking out)

James- But what about your... (He walks out) Bud light?

Greg- Oh well kid it was piss water anyway, pour it away ha-ha! (Sees a man at the bar looking at him funnily) What the hell are you looking at? Ey?

Man- A dickhead!

James- You cheeky basterd! (He walks over to the man and drags him to the floor and kicks him till he bleeds to unconsciousness) Cheeky ey!

Greg- What the hell was that James, were gonna have to leave now, you screw everything up don't you

James- Sorry man

Greg- I could live with the obsession towards Terry's 7 year old daughter, but beating people up, you have a real problem in this universe mate. (A gang of large men walk into the bar and start getting angry)

Terry- Who the hell did this?

Greg- Shit its Terry, run James! He knows about your little obsession (They both run away)

(Terry watches them running away and looks back at his gang who are unmoved and Terry then walks over towards the man on the floor and help him up)

Terry- Troublemakers

CUT TO:

(Shows Dec walking back from the bar towards his house he walks past the flowers in the front garden and picks them and makes it out like he just bought his wife them, he then walks in the house to Jane who is delighted to see them and gives him a hug)

Jane- (in the lounge) you haven't been drinking have you?

Dec- Jane I knew you didn't want me to, so of course not! I love you a lot more than you think!

Jane- I know I'm sorry, I'm horrible to you aren't I, I'm a bad wife!

Dec- No Jane you're perfect!

Jane- Just what I wanted to hear, I have some news for you! (Not talking excitedly but not depressingly either)

Dec- What? Good news, you're pregnant?

Jane- No sorry Dec, its bad news! Sit down!

Dec- Just tell me then (Gently and then sitting down)

Jane- I'm- (Tears build up but she wipes them away and gets back to a normal place again) dying!

Dec- What? (Refusing to believe it) No you're not

Jane- Yeah, cancer Dec, of the breast, it spread to the rest of my body with little symptoms!

Dec- (a tear running down his cheek) Wow bombshell (trying to look brave) How long you known? Is it April fools or something? It's gotta be, it is! Listen if this is a joke, please tell me it is!

Jane- Learnt today that I had a few weeks, maybe days, but I've known it's untreatable for a while now!

Dec- But you can't be dying, you're my Jane! My special Jane! Who's gonna...? (Starts crying more) Who's gonna tell me all these theories? Who am I gonna hug at night? Who am I gonna have kids with? Who am I gonna live my life with? I don't want anyone else

Jane- Greg! (Laughing through the emotions)

Dec- Yeah! Ha, he's thick though, he can't do anything!

Jane- Like you in a way!

Dec- Oh I love you (he hugs her) I'm so sorry!

Jane- It's not your fault! All I ask from you now is to spend my remaining hours with you! Try and fit as much happiness into these moments as we can really

Dec- I can't live without you! I can't!

Jane- I love you Declan!

Dec- I love you Janet! (Trying to make the mood lighter) I love you too much, I can't let you go... I just can't

CUT TO:

(They are both lying in bed with each other close, sun is shining but only on Jane, she is also covered with a white blanket which Dec has allowed her to have the whole of)

Jane- So then, what we doing today?

Dec- Anything you want? Climb Mount Everest, run route 66, swim the Atlantic, I will do anything as long as I am with you!

Jane- Thanks babe, listen I don't want work knowing really, I just won't turn up!

Dec- That's silly Jane, just tell them!

Jane- I'm embarrassed!

Dec- NO! Don't you dare be embarrassed, no I won't allow it, this is not your fault, it just happens to the wrong people!

Jane- (starts crying) you're the perfect one in this relationship Declan!

Dec- Please stop, rest!

Jane- I do want to continue my theory, I was going to tell you last night, but I got side tracked ha-ha

Dec- One of your crazy theories sounds nice right now, go on let a rip! (He smiles)

Jane- So I told you (she snuggles into him) I think death isn't actually real, well I hope so anyway! Basically your life isn't real or tangible after you die, as you already know, but your brain never allows you to die, it makes it out like you have lived and continued your life on as normal, making it as realistic as possible so it can't be proved right!

Dec- What made you think of this?

Jane- It was more of a hope than a theory! I was waiting in the hospital for the results, and hoping life wouldn't just end like that (she clicks her fingers) Who's to say life never actually gets revealed as real, what if we are both not real and it's your brain playing tricks with you?!

Dec- The odds on that though!

Jane- What are the odds on you coming back as an animal, well people believe it because it's feasible and gives people hope! You see?

Dec- I do, it's interesting, seems too detailed though!

Jane- Yeah well, I have only told you the basics so far! The rest will blow your mind; the wait was long so I got thinking! I think once you get this theory you'll

believe me, and I think we will cross roads again Declan! That's why I'm not too upset, that's kinda what keeps me going

Dec- I believe you no matter what, you say a couple has more gene relation than siblings I will stick by you till the end! You say the moon is bigger than the sun, I believe you! I have got to be in work though!

Jane- Cant you ask for the day off?

Dec- I can't love, only been in two days this week and its Friday, I'll get sacked soon!

Jane- Oh but I want to spend time with you!

Dec- I promise when I get home, where going on a long walk around the town and talking about your theory!

Jane- Out of pity?

Dec- No, because I love you and I think you got something there! (Gives her a kiss and walks out reluctantly crying)

CUT TO:

(Shows Dec showing children a tour of the museum, Dec is taking deep emotional breathes as he explains to the children about the dinosaurs)

Dec- And if you look to the right now you'll see a skeleton structure of the king of all dinosaurs the Tyrannosaurus Rex, scary ey? Now the dinosaurs all died out 450 million years ago, so a long time ago! Any questions?

Child#1- How did they die?

Dec- We don't know for sure, but we do think it's to do with a meteor!

Child#2- Sir does that not mean that anything is just an idea that someone has come up with?

Dec- Suppose so yeah!

Child#3- So dinosaurs could maybe have been really nice animals?

Dec- Yeah (quietly) whatever!

Child#4- So everything's a concept sir?

Dec- Yeah! (Looking like he's realised something) Everything's a concept, can tell you're a grammar school... well not everything is a concept, death happens, life happens, that's not a concept, that's a fact, you can't avoid death

(The receptionist walks in to tell Dec that the hospital is on the phone for him)

Receptionist- Declan, phone for you! (Sounding down)

Dec- Ok be there now, Kids got to go but Miss Lovely will take care of you!

CUT TO:

(It's the doctor from the hospital phoning, the scene swaps between whilst Dec and the doctor talk)

Dec- Hello

Doctor- Hello Declan, it's your doctor here!

Dec- Ah Dr Cohen, everything ok? (Nervously)

Doctor- Actually no Declan, we would like you to come down to the hospital immediately, we have news that may concern...

Dec- Just tell me Doc, what's the diagnosis please?

Doctor- Well I don't know how to say this but your wife, you are aware of the cancer?

Dec- Yes, is that it?

Doctor- I'm sorry Declan, but she passed away around 3.43 in the afternoon, we tried to contact you as quickly as we could, I'm sorry! (Dec puts the phone down and walks out of the museum, without telling, he doesn't accept it and walks out like nothing has happened)

CUT TO:

(In the hospital in which her body is situated, he speaks to a receptionist, a young attractive female)

Receptionist#2- Can I help sir?

Dec- Yeah my wife, Janet Swanson, age 27 please!

Receptionist#2- I'll just look now (short pause) Ah Declan, I'm so sorry! Your doctors in ward 3 (she feels guilty)

Dec- It's ok it's not your fault, thanks anyway!

CUT TO:

(Dec walks into the ward where Dr Cohen is)

Dec- Dr, don't tell me it's true please, I've been denying it all the way here!

Doctor- I'm sorry Declan, we couldn't help her!

Dec- Cause you could of helped her; you can help anyone these days with the technology!

Doctor- Declan I'm sorry!

Dec- (realising he shouldn't get angry) No I'm sorry, you tried your best (he then walks over to her body lying on the bed and strokes her forehead) I'm so sorry Jane, I should of stayed off work, I promise you will not be forgotten love, petal, my ray of sunshine!

Doctor- She'll be in a better place now!

Dec- Why? What do you think happens when you die doc?

Doctor- Well you have a stone setting and then have an afterlife! I have to say, strange question for one to ask after his wife passing away Dec, something on the mind?

Dec- See I used to believe in reincarnation!

Doctor- What changed? If you don't mind me asking

Dec- That woman right there, she's right in my eyes!

Doctor- Right at what sir?

Dec- Doesn't matter, thanks anyway, I need to go and arrange a funeral, it's all happened so fast! She said she had weeks to live!

Doctor- Well that's not right, we actually got the date spot on, seems that she was trying not to scare you!

Dec- That's the type of heart felt woman she is! I just done get it, one minute I have her, the next minute I've lost her forever, what the hell is that?!

Doctor- You haven't lost someone completely unless you forget them, don't worry Dec

Dec- Yesterday, this time, I was leaving work to go to a bar to slate the woman for her ridiculous theories, now I'd do anything to hear those theories again

Doctor- Theories Dec, any interesting ones at all that may concern

Dec- No, none that I want to share, but she was very theoretical, I loved her for it

Doctor- It's been a long day Dec, you've been in work, you've had the worse news of your life, I think, I recommend you go home and sleep before arranging funeral care or anything money dependent like that. If you can sleep or don't feel an appetite, take these pills (Passes the pills) they will help you sleep, anti-depressants, just in case, can't be too safe, you seem a sensitive type if you don't mind me saying. And one last thing before you go, check for lumps please, and come see us, we don't want the same to happen to another respected member of the community. Or at least tell a family member.

Dec- I don't have any family apart from my father who I don't speak to, but thanks anyway Doc, bye (Depressively leaves and the scene remains with the doctor and his small young female assistant)

Doctor- Poor guy, it will take him a long time to recover!

Assistant- Do you reckon? I think he's strong deep down

Doctor- Oh well, you can tell there weak when they take their deceased partners last words as gospel, damn theories you women have!

Assistant- Hey you fascist!

Doctor- Ha, don't complain, I actually would get sacked for that ha-ha

Assistant- Don't worry, your secret safe with me, he will be ok though, you watch

Doctor- I hope you're right... I do hope you're right

FADES OUT:

1 YEAR LATER

CUT TO:

(Dec enters the pub after working at the museum, he has still not gotten over the death but his friends try to act like nothing ever happened)

Greg- Whey! Dec my boy! How was work? Have a pint!

Dec- Thanks guys, let me get you a drink as well!

James- I'm ok mate!

Greg- Stop being nice James, what's he like ey?

James- I'm being friendly what's the matter with that ey?

Greg- Got some balls have you James, when did they grow?

James- You little...

Dec- Guys! Please I'm getting the drinks in ok! Just relax stop arguing!

Greg- So Dec, haven't seen you in weeks, where the hell have you been?

Dec- I have to admit lads, the death is still cutting me real deep!

Greg- Oh you should be over it by now bud, bud?

Dec- Ha-ha, nah I'm getting something stronger today, but good times, yeah I should be over her, but I just... can't

Greg- Ey Harry get us three jaeger bombs! (Harry is the bartender)

Harry- bloody hell Greg, fed up of serving you now, every night he's in here getting pissed!

Dec- This true Greg?

Greg- And James!

Dec- Go on Harry one more night won't hurt; it's the first time I've been in here for about 4 months is it?!

Harry- Tell you what, I'll buy your drinks tonight! Good to see you back home Dec (He smiles)

Greg- Thank you about time you got drinks in tender!

Harry- I meant just Dec actually for the drinks!

Dec- Thanks Harry, very thoughtful!

(Shows the jaeger bombs being served)

Greg- To Dec coming out his house!

James- To Dec

Dec- I'm lucky to have mates like you! (They have their shots)

(What follows after the shot are slow moving scenes of his disorientated mental state. He gets into a fight with a large man but the audience can hardly see it happen. His mates help him walk home, but Dec trips and car nearly runs him over but stops just before hitting him, but again blurred to the audience. The final scene is him putting the stove gas on and leaving it to go the toilet and when he gets back his Greg and James have turned it down for him and start shouting at him why he should turn it off. All of which is very blurred before he stops having blurred vision and starts trying to straighten up his vision but the room keeps spinning before he falls to the floor and murmurs)

Dec- The best night in a year!

CUT TO:

(Dec wakes up on the floor of his kitchen after a night out with his mates, the night he remembers little of, Greg and James are lying on the couch in the other room)

Dec- (he wakes up very drowsy and hangover) Bloody hell... Wow! (He gets a glass of water and drinks the whole pint quickly and then throws it back up immediately) EY SLEEPY HEADS!! (He throws an empty can at their heads and it hits James)

James- Ah what the hell! (Wakes up shocked)

Dec- Come on you've been here long enough now, go home, your wives will be waiting!

James- I'm getting too old for this! Oh well, come on Greg!

Greg- (he pats him and shakes him to wake him up) what? Where? I'm getting up, I'm getting up!

Dec- Good night Greg?! Cheers for saving my life by the way about a million times

Greg- Yeah, actually now that you mention it I do recall you telling us some theory that your wife came up with and that you had researched into for ages, made some sense!

James- Oh yes, I remember that!

Dec- Did I tell you did I?

James- Yes, because you had quite a few near deaths experiences and you were like 'Just let me go, it's fine I'll tell you why at mine' about death and how we are actually all not real, and we are just our brains imagination; it was a horrible but... a sensible theory! I suppose



Dec- Really you think? I was too scared to tell people about it, I thought they'd refuse it for me being insane or something!

Greg- Well Dutch courage saw to that Dec! Dutch courage is a brilliant thing, its what makes us people these days sociable, without that we wouldn't have kids or get married as men! But yeah an excellent theory! Really thought hard about it you can tell!

Dec- Wow do you reckon I should expand further with it?

Greg- Absolutely, it's a smashing theory, one to cherish!

James- how long did take you to complete?

Dec- about 6 months of solid research!

Greg- Wow, well go to the local research centre and have a chat with the main man, you could put the town on the map with that one! Like you said the theory can't be disproved!

Dec- Cheers guys! Really helpful (he smiles at them and they smile back)

Greg- Right we'll get out your hair Declan my boy!

James- Yeah see you Dec!

Dec- Goodbye lads! Have a safe journey won't you!

(He closes the door as they walk off waving to him)

CUT TO:

(It shows him walking into his kitchen again and staring at the mess for a few seconds and shows him cleaning in a time lapse for about a minute. After this it shows him in his home office and looking at his folders of research into his wife's theory he promised that would be big one day, he collects the information up and leaves his house stepping into the car and driving into the distance)

CUT TO:

(shows his car pulling up to park at the medical and research centre, he then steps out the car and walks into the main part to enter the office of research as Greg and James suggested)

CUT TO:

(Shows the man who he is waiting to talk to on the phone)

Man- Yes, well I'm looking at the figures and I'm not impressed what type of idea is this, don't ever speak to me again! (He puts the phone down and reads his book) Bloody hell! Some people! Oh hello (shakes Dec's hand)

Dec- Hello sir, I am Declan Swanson I would like to talk to you about a theory I have!

Sir- Another theory, for goodness sake, this better be good!

Dec- Well sir I did get a recommendation for the theory! Isn't it your job to do this, why you getting so wound up by it

Sir- Because I thought I'd do better in life, happy now... who was the recommendation by, friends or family ha-ha, nah I'm just messing with you sit down!

Dec- Sir they were my friends who said I should come here, and if you don't mind sir, you're being hostile, it's making me uncomfortable! (Awkward silence) You read? (The man has a book in hand)

Sir- I do!

Dec- What is it?

Sir- This, you don't know what this is, famous religious book?

Dec- Oh the bible!

Sir- No, the Tanakh!

Dec- Oh what religion is that then?

Sir- Oh my sweet... Jewish bible basically, are you that uneducated?

Dec- No actually my mum was Jewish I just never took it up!

Sir- You see, I've been Jewish ever since I heard that Jesus was Jewish, of course originally I was Christian as it was drummed into me as a child!

Dec- Did that with me too in school hence why I'm an atheist now!

Sir- See religion is kind of like music, a lot of people will like religion due to its indie qualities, people love Christianity until they realise it takes away their individuality, you see? Everyone loves Christianity, it's an easy option!

Dec- I see sir!

Sir- Like there was a time when Nirvana were loved, they were so indie back in the day, but now they're hated and seen as the most popular band since the Beatles, kind of like Christianity and Atheists!

Dec- So you're saying individuality would be supporting a religion but not a popular one?

Sir- Yes, you see you get it, now that's a theory! Go on Declan speak your idea! Shoot! (Puts his book down and sits comfy in his chair whilst Dec is nervous and sweaty)

Dec- Have you ever... have you ever wondered about the afterlife?

Sir- Why Declan everyone once in their life has thought of death!

Dec- Well I have an idea as to what happens when you die!

Sir- Tell you what (leans forward) that sounds interesting, never get them in here! (Sarcastically)

Dec- I think... I think you'll find mine interesting sir! (Obviously nervous)

Sir- yeah carry on!

Dec- So my idea is that when you die... your brain continues functioning... that's the bottom line anyway!

Sir- Well unfortunately Declan there has been no case of a brain functioning after the body ceases to exist! As far as I know

Dec- Sir... I have to argue with you, see I have... I have done plenty of research into this in the last few months and it is proven that a case of Benjamin Babinski, a famous polish man who immigrated to Canada was in fact still functioning in the brain area despite being dead! (shows him the evidence off a website)

Sir- Ah, interesting, got anymore?

Dec- Anymore what sir?

Sir- Evidence? Please don't tell me you expect me to believe you from one piece of evidence!

Dec- No, I only need this story, you see the reason this man was seen to have functioning in the brain area was because he was a famous pioneer from a few years ago who found Lake Pissarro in Canada, he paid to have his whole body checked for any important things that could... could help others if you read sir! Now only a piece in the back of the brain worked about 3 micrometres volume!

Sir- So this proves what?

Dec- Well nothing as yet, we need to search for this piece of brain in some dead patients in a hospital, when you have found that everyone has the same piece of brain, then I will tell you the rest of my theory sir!

Sir- OK, it's obvious you're slightly crazy, so I'll do it to get rid of you fair! (Knowing that the theory is ridiculous)

Dec- Fair sir!

Sir- Just one last thing before you go... why was this case not made into a big deal when scientists found out about this brain functioning?

Dec- Because people don't share information, people sell information, nobody bought it!

CUT TO:

(Shows doctors scanning for any function in a patient's brain)

Doctor#1- No reading as yet!

Doctor#2- Keep scanning!

(A beep starts quickly happening)

Doctor#1- Oh my god sir, it's functioning a slight piece of the brain!

Doctor#2- Holy shit, where is it, let me see (he looks at the monitor) It's a tiny part of the Primary Auditory Cortex, like microscopic sized section!

Doctor#1- Oh my sir, where bloody millionaires

Doctor#2- If this comes out correct, this guy, Declan something will be a billionaire don't know about millionaire! Get another body doctor quick, this is huge! (Doctor#3 quickly rushes out to claim another body)

CUT TO:

(Shows another body brought in, it then fades in and out between scenes of the doctors checking the monitor and saying check again)

Doctor#2- I don't believe it, 11 bodies and all have a functioning piece of brain!

Doctor#1- What does this mean sir?

Doctor#2- It means we listen to this Declan and see what his theory is, because for all we know, it might actually be true!

Doctor#1- Are the people definitely dead?

Doctor#2- Yeah I mean, there's no pulse, no heartbeat, no mind set, just this little functioning piece of the brain. Get my boss on the phone.

Doctor#3- Sir Phone for you (Gives the phone to doctor#2)

Doctor#2- Hello boss, yeah I know, it's unbelievable, ha-ha (Scene fades out)

CUT TO:

(The phone rings in Sir's office at the research centre, it skips to show search person whilst their talking)

Sir- Hello!

Doctor#2- Carl, you're not going to believe this!

Carl- Don't tell me that insane man was right Earl!

Earl- Sorry Carl, it's true, there's a piece of brain just behind the Primary Auditory Cortex, it functions after death!

Carl- Well thanks... Earl (he puts the phone down, and then contemplates before picking it up again to phone Dec)

CUT TO:

(Dec walks towards the phone ringing and picks it up)

Dec- Hello! Oh hi sir! (You can hear the shout of 'call me carl') Sorry! Carl then! Oh I see! Ah you like my theory! I'll be there tomorrow then (he puts it down and smiles) I knew it! (He then gets on the phone again) Yo Greg

Greg- What? Oh hi Dec

Dec- My theory looks good man

Greg- Yeah I know, I heard on the news that they found the piece of brain and that

Dec- I can't believe that crazy bitch was right ha-ha

Greg- Alright calm down don't get too hasty

Dec- But I might be able to see her again, trust me I will!

Greg- Yeah ok, but just calm down (Dec puts the phone down and starts punching the air in delight)

CUT TO:

(Shows Dec and Carl (sir) in mid conversation in the office)

Dec- The idea is that the brain makes us unconscious to our own death, for instance when you get ran over by a car, the brain will replace this with you crossing the road safely avoiding the cars!

Carl- I don't see how it can do that, why would it do that?

Dec- You don't live to die, you live for a purpose why would the most powerful thing in your body allow you to break down like so, the brain wants you to be fulfilled, not a waste!

Carl- But why do we not know this then?

Dec- Simple the brain never gives us chance to and if we did know, the idea or function would be futile!

Carl- OK I see your point, but there are loop holes!

Dec- There's loop holes to Einstein's theory of relativity, but no one will argue with it! There are ways of proving it

Carl- Ok! How about... how do you explain the replacement of the worlds if you like?

Dec- Actually I prefer to call them universes!

Carl- Universes then!

Dec- I call them that by the way because the whole entire universe changes for that person in that universe, it's the real theory of parallel universes!

Carl- Go on!

Dec- Well basically it's your Swade-colossal transporting the rest of the brain to another thought, the thought of a different universe in which you live in, so every death leads to another universe, so in one universe you'll die from falling off a cliff, even though you think you've made it to the top of the cliff in this new universe, this is called reparable-mentality!

Carl- Ok so what's the Swade-colossal?

Dec- The small section in the brain, I named it!

Carl- OK, so this morning I walked to work and saw a dog off the leash running wild, looking aggressive, are you're telling me that in the last universe the one I was in this morning, the dog may have killed me and this is a different universe that I'm in now?

Dec- You got it sir!

Carl- And this whole theory, what's its name? Because it seems like you thought of everything else!

Dec- Interlinking Fatalities!

Carl- And why is that exactly?

Dec- Because I... when it is proved right, I will combine the hemisphere of my dead body to my wife's hemisphere, this might allow me to enter her universe and see her, I haven't got over her death since she died! It's a long shot but it might just work!

Carl- How? Her corpse has probably rotted!

Dec- I told them to preserve it in a hospital for when everyone believes the theory!

Carl- Well how about this then, what happens to people whose brains get blown up, what then?

Dec- Well like I said the Swade-colossal is only 4 micrometres; it's the size of a few molecules, so almost impossible to completely blow up, and it functions on its own, it's the smallest myogenic muscle in the body!

Carl- Well Dec I love the enthusiasm and energy but I can't see it being true!  
(Starts laughing slightly) But you said you can prove it right so...

Dec- Well time will tell, you didn't think the Swade-colossal existed till yesterday!

Carl- Tell you what kid, I like you! Therefore I'll get round to trying to sort this out for you!

Dec- Thank you sir!

Carl- Now then get out my office! I'll ring you when we have some news! Oh and sign the paper on the door, it's to show you patented the idea!

Dec- Yes sir! (He signs after reading it and starts walking out but stops at the door to turn around) Carl!

Carl- What now Dec?

Dec- Why do you do this for a job?

Carl- Because I have mouths to feed at home, it's an easy job, and you see idiots with idiotic ridiculous theories walk in here, anymore reasons?

Dec- But you're religious aren't you, so why do you accept any theory at all?

Carl- I do normally!

Dec- Why not mine then?

Carl- Your theory doesn't disprove religion Declan, it just questions how religious leaders made us!

Dec- Ey Carl let the ignorant be ignorant that's what the bible says!

Carl- Thanks Declan (Dec looks for a second or two and walks out finally)

CUT TO:

(Shows Dec outside the research centre and tripping over, but he's alright, he then looks up at the sky and shrugs it off, he then whispers to himself)

Dec- In a new universe already, that's pretty spooky! (Showing he genuinely believes in the theory now)

CUT TO:

(In the gym with Greg and James, they are near the tread-mill)

Greg- Honestly Dec, your idea has freaked me out, every time I nearly hurt myself I get scared I'm in a new place, why Dec? Why do this to me?

James- Yeah same, Dec explain yourself!

Dec- Lads, I didn't even know I was telling you, glad I have now though!

Greg- Why?

Dec- It's been proved right!

Greg- You shitting us, it hasn't been proved right yet has it?

Dec- No it's real, no arguments except that it hasn't been fully proven yet!

James- Oh bloody hell Dec, so it won't then!

Dec- What?

Greg- Dec come on, it's really quite a strange theory, so unlikely to be right, and you can never prove it!

Dec- Well I may never prove it, but I can prove it to myself! Oh and they have also found a piece of the brain that functions even though you're dead so there!

Greg- Dec we know that, it's how you're gonna prove the actual theory were wondering?

Dec- Technology!

James- Oh well Greg he's proved us wrong then hasn't he! (Sarcastically)

Dec- No you don't understand, when I die my left hemisphere is gonna be connected to Jane's right hemisphere, this should mean we can cross universes!

Greg- Listen Dec are you sure you're not going nuts over her death!

Dec- Piss off, don't be like that, you're just jealous both of you!

James- About what?

Dec- My theory, I'm gonna be rich and you're gonna be like, oh well it wasn't a good theory anyway, aren't you?

Greg- Grow up, Dec where trying to be friends stop you from making mistakes! And we would be more like oh well he's in a different universe now so it doesn't matter! According to you anyway

Dec- Well friends stick to each other through thick and thin, you disgust me! (He storms out)

James- He's pretty pissed!

Greg- He'll come back, he always does! Being a little pig bitch

CUT TO:

(Shows Greg and James walking across the road and Greg walks without looking and a car stops just before hitting him and the person driving shouts abuse as he walks off with James)

Greg- Holy shit that was close!

James- Wow, do you reckon we both got ran over then in our last universe!

Greg- Ha, I suppose that would be true according to stupid boy's theory

James- I can't believe we nearly died, how didn't we die?

Greg- Don't over think it you idiot, shit happens, people die and people nearly die, just because that angry person stopped the car doesn't mean we no longer exist in that universe, it makes no sense, ignore him

James- But...

Greg- Shut up, you're more gullible than a ceiling

James- What?

Greg- You know, gullible on the ceiling, look up (James looks up) what are you doing? I never told you to look up, let's keep walking!

CUT TO:

3 MONTHS LATER

(Walking to work, Dec gets a phone call from Carl, swaps between each of them as the talk, Carl is situated in his office as always)

Dec- Hello sir!

Carl- Call me Carl! (Getting pissed)



Dec- Carl!

Carl- Yeah your theory right?

Dec- Yes, any good?

Carl- good, doctors say there's enough there to start work on figuring out more about it! But that's not the reason I'm phoning!

Dec- Oh, well... what else?

Carl- Dec, you're nominated for TIME magazine's man of the year, I think you'll find you'll be quite rich very shortly!

Dec- Oh well, wow... wasn't expecting that, thank you Carl!

Carl- Don't mention it, you want me to be your agent Dec

Dec- Yeah sure, you've helped me a lot!

Carl- Right be at 45 Madison tower tonight!

Dec- Ok what for?

Carl- To go the TIME meeting, come on Dec get with it! You're a big shot now, Einstein and Newton have nothing no your genius

Dec- Ok sorry sir... I mean Carl, I'm so excited!

Carl- Alright champ see you there at 8.30 see ye!

(Shows Dec put the phone down and starts celebrating in the middle of the street with a clenched fist)

CUT TO:

(Shows Carl and Dec sitting down at the table and Dec is enjoying and drinking in the atmosphere in the meeting of some legends of science)

Dec- I'm a bit star struck to be honest

Carl- Yeah tell me about it, look at the prize, a billion dollars man!

Dec- Yeah well I'm more bothered about the people here, by the way should I mention my wife when I go up and accept the award?

Carl- No, don't be stupid, don't want to share the joy with anyone but me, I dragged the idea into the world, don't mention the wife, she isn't here to take your glory anymore, ignore she ever existed.

Dec- I can't do that

Carl- Ha, you will! (Imperative as he clutches on his arm as Dec stands up)

Dec- Get off, I'm going the toilet

Carl- Don't get cheeky, go on get out of here

(As he walks off to the toilet a light shines on him and voice is heard through a microphone)

Voice (The host) - and there he is, Declan Swanson himself, the theorist of theorists, get the hell up here and except this award on your wife's behalf!

Carl- You told them, you basterd!

Dec- I'm still getting 20 million dollars, the rest to charity

Carl- Yeah that's 80% less

Dec- Oh well

Carl- Yeah I get 80% less too you know

Dec- I know, just calm down (Everyone continues to clap and Dec walks up thanking everyone and gets to the podium to do his speech) Well done Janet Swanson!

CUT TO:

2 MONTHS LATER

(Shows the channel 5 news and the presenter saying the following)

News presenter- The theory that has struck millions as people all round the world begin to revel in the prospect of no reality, criminals have increased in numbers and fatalities has increased to maximum level!

Dec- Oh shit! (The volume is turned down) Carl, what's happening?

Carl- The criminals of this world are taking advantage of this idea, we should have seen it coming really Dec!

Dec- Will I get arrested?

Carl- Of course not, you're TIME man of the year, no way will you get arrested!

Dec- Al Capone was once TIME man of the year Carl!

Carl- I know, I know, I'll sort it! Don't worry, you can't get arrested, it's not you committing the crimes

Dec- Did Hitler actually kill 6 million people?

Carl- You're getting very cheeky aren't you, don't worry I'll sort it

(Carl leaves and Dec turns his attention back to the news, where it shows a mobster talking about his rights and getting into a fight on TV and killing someone with no remorse)

Mobster- I haven't stopped boozing since! My rights are that I shall never care for anyone again, it's my universe!

Mobster#2- Alright news guy, what you talking about?

Mobster- He's talking about news (he then shoots him for no reason) See he's dead and I don't care, it's my universe, thank you Declan... Erm... Declan Swan...

News reporter- Swanson sir! (Panicking)

Mobster- Swanson that's it, thank you man!

News Reporter- As you can see, the havoc caused by one man's theory!

Dec- OH no! (He puts his head in a cushion and starts crying, and in the background you can hear)

News reporter- Everyone is killing each other, this is madness!

Dec- (he then rights on his computer in Microsoft word, as he continues his journal)- I panic about death and people killing each other, but it doesn't matter, my theory is correct, life doesn't exist anyway, reality isn't tangible!

(He gets interrupted by a knock on the door)

Dec- (Opens the door to an officer) Hello... Oh hello!

Officer- Sir you Declan Swanson?

Dec- Yeah!

Officer- Sir come with us please, unfortunately your theory has caused actions of injustice, come with us please, we need to make an example of you (Shows Dec walk out and get in the car in silence and the scene ends as the car drives off)

CUT TO:

6 MONTHS LATER

(Shows Dec contemplating in a cell for about a minute crushing a peanut crusher over and over again, then his thought is interrupted by two scientists who have been given permission to speak to him. Dec has now become more muscular than what he was before he was when he went in)

Scientist#1- Mr Swanson?

Dec- Yeah, I have a visitor?

Scientist#1- Yes you do sir! I'm Dr Holt and this is Dr Drury!

Dec- Why are you here?

Dr Holt- We thought you'd ask that! Right... we are here about that theory of yours!

Dec- So... is it wrong; can I get out of this hell hole?

Dr Drury- Not exactly Dec...

Dr Holt- Yes it would seem your theory can't be proved wrong nor right, it is near on impossible!

Dec- You came all the way here to tell me something I could have guessed?

Dr Holt- Ah sir wait for it, we heard from Carl from the research department...

Dec- Don't mention that back stabbing liar in this cell please!

Dr Holt- Sorry sir!

Dec- Continue!

Dr Holt- Well he said that you were interested in proving the theory right by allowing us to have your brain, when you die of course!

Dec- Yes I did, kill me now if you want, I want to be with her!

Dr Holt- Her sir?

Dec- Yes my dear wife Jane, she passed away just under two years ago!

Dr Holt- Sorry to hear that sir, but are you willing to risk being reacquainted with her?

Dec- Risk what?

Dr Holt- Your life, it might not work!

Dec- What my life alone, no wife, no job, no family, friends won't speak to me, and I'm stuck in this hell hole, yeah I'd like to die thanks! I need to be with her! (he smiles)

Dr Holt- Well in that case I will have to have a chat with the police to see whether they are willing to let you out, but unfortunately this conversation never happened, we can't kill you it's unethical, but if you want to kill yourself be our guest, we will talk through in more detail when you get out, there has been a lot of research into this theory since, there's a few rules you need to know!

Dec- Thank you Doctor!

Dr Holt- It's ok, see you then!

Dr Drury- Goodbye Mr Swanson!

Dec- Goodbye doctors, oh one minute...

Dr Holt- Yes

Dec- Is the theory officially gospel now

Dr Holt- Gospel would suggest that everyone obeys by it, it is gospel! All the major scientists from over the world agree that this is true, your theory is gonna change the world

Dr Drury- Universe more like!

Dec- Cheers doc (They stand up and leave and Dec goes back to what he was doing, lying down and using his nut cracker with a smile on his face with a carving beside him on the wall saying the words 'T-Man was here', which is a reference to a previous film called the Red Cape)

CUT TO:

(Shows Declan standing in the prison courtyard talking to a fellow inmate, Cameron is a bald scarred middle aged man in prison for the man slaughter of his wife)

Dec- So then Cameron, when you getting out of here?

Cameron- About twelve more years of my sentence! Why you ask?

Dec- Just I'm leaving soon I think!

Cameron- How you getting out early, you caused many deaths, you should be in here longer than me, basterd law system...

Dec- Whoa hang on, I'm killing myself!

Cameron- You're what?

Dec- Killing myself, for the good of my theory I was telling you about!

Cameron- Oh and how you need to see your wife, on to now! Blah-Blah

Dec- Yeah mate, but I just wanted to thank you for everything wouldn't have got through this last month without your help, I'm a rock now look at me, solid as Arnie Schwarzenegger!

Cameron- Arnie who?

Dec- He was the Terminator; you wouldn't know you've been in here all your stinking life!

Cameron- Ey cheeky ha-ha! You're a good friend Dec, I'll miss you mate or bud as you say sometimes!

Dec- Yeah and I'll miss this whole universe (He says quietly to himself) Hey remember when I first came in here?

Cameron- Yeah man, it was only 6 months ago, you where such a dweeb

Dec- Oh yeah I was a coward, scared to talk to anyone

Cameron- Don't worry mate, maybe in the next life you'll be more sociable

Dec- I'm not unsociable, just lack a few friends I've done well in prison though I reckon, Greg and James would be proud of me right now

Cameron- Yeah the only reason no one's bothered killing you is because you wanna die anyway

Dec- I want to find my Jane, prison is just another step in my journey to finding her

Cameron- Go look for her then! You have a long way to go (They shake hands and the scene ends)

CUT TO:

(An officer enters his cell, Dec in the same similar position)

Officer- Well Declan, ready to go home! You're needed for medical research, it's beyond our control!

Dec- Oh goody, tell you what officer this theory I came up with, it's destroyed my life

Officer- Please Dec, I believe in the idea that we have many lives in different universes, you of all people should know about that!

Dec- Ha-ha that's nice

Officer- By the way Declan, you'll find that people on the outside, they will either be evil towards you or treat you like some type of god, could go either way! And err... can you sign this please... for the kids! New generations already believing this idea of yours!

Dec- Cheers officer! (He walks out to camera flickering and people asking him for his story, Dec puts his hands to his face to cover his eyes from the flickers, he quickly gets in a car and he is driven off)

CUT TO:

(In a waiting room, it's quiet, the only two people in there are Dec and Dr Holt who is telling all about what he needs to do when he's in the next universe)

Dr Holt- First things first you can't screw this up! You agree?

Dec- I agree!

Dr Holt- You can't get caught overdosing, or else we will get blamed!

Dec- Yes I understand, tell me the details!

Dr Holt- I appreciate the enthusiasm Mr Swanson, I will crack on, when you are in there, the new universe I mean, you will actually be more conscious than you would normally be! This is a machinate plan, don't lose sweat over it, be careful

Dec- How do you know that?

Dr Holt- Because Dec, if you are entering another person's universe, you are just as conscious as that person who basically owns the universe, think about it this way, Jane will be completely sure of her consciousness in the universe, she knows she exists unlike everyone else who are heartless, basically robots. But you are different; your conscious brain is actually used as well as hers, even though you're not real to start with but to be more realistic your Swade-colossal will make everything seem real in there!

Dec- Ah right! Robots?

Dr Holt- Yeah basically, these people are all programmed by the brain to destroy anything that may cause Jane to become more conscious than what she should be. Who knows what they'll do to you if they find you with her, most likely kill you on sight, but of course there is another doppelganger of you there, so they may not tell, but just be careful, and don't worry, you can kill them, your brain is able

to also follow the rules as well as Jane's, so if you shoot a person there or see someone or something killed or broken your brain will trigger a response to what you just saw. Now of course this whole project may lead to some changes in the universe, your eyes may witness things you have never seen in your life, and Jane's life will go on as normal! If you meet your doppelganger, don't touch him, don't look at him walk away and hope to god he doesn't have a gun, if you die in that universe, unlike everyone else on the planet, there's no going back, you're gone... forever.

Dec- Ok, so weird things will happen! I've established that!

Dr Holt- Yes very weird, now this is all just a well-educated prediction, so it might not be true, please don't take our word for it, you've done more research than we have! But the people who live in her universe will soon catch on to the fact that there is two Declan's in the universe, meaning they will do whatever means necessary to kill you and make sure she doesn't see you! So just be quick, where about 80% sure this will happen, be quick!!

Dec- Ok (Dr Holt slaps him to make sure) OW! OK! Just one last thing, what happens if the people realise I have her and what do I do when I'm in there and have saved her, how do I get her to a safe universe?

Dr Holt- First things first, they will attack both of you to keep things realistic; I think we came up with the name for it, Host-malfunction! (Looks at his assistant who confirms with a nod)

Dec- I see and I approve of the name ha-ha

Dr Holt-ha-ha thank you sir and the second question will be explained in a minute! Now then we are placing a processor that we prepared, into your Swade-Colossal; this may affect the universe, but believe me you won't even notice!

Dec- OK! Is it small?

Dr Holt- Of course it is, it has to be... Now when you get Jane make sure she has no idea of your existence, otherwise she'll think why is there two of you! So what I'm saying is get in there and go straight for her, don't mess around! Get in a car and drive, with your head down, no one can therefore see you! Now we have back up plans if you balls it up which you won't will you? (Dec shakes his head)

Dec- How do I know where the car is going to be?

Dr Holt- Oh, well when you die nothing gets replaced, your brain tries to make the world as ecologically valid as possible, so don't worry, I left you a letter downstairs to help you, believe me it will be there when you wake up!

Dec- Seems so weird you telling me I'll wake up even though I'm dying, but it's worth the risk? (Trying to ease himself)

Dr Holt- Now are you... are you sure you want to do this? (Dec lies down in his bed)

Dec- Yeah hit me, I'm miserable anyway without her, I'm a criminal, a lonely person, just kill me (Dr Holt goes to grab the pills)

Dr Holt- OK, Dec, I'll be somewhere round here when you next see me, but I'll be in a different universe, so at first I may seem friendly but if I find out you're an alien to the universe then I will try and kill you, I'm sorry in advance!

Dec- Just get on with it! I forgive you! Goodbye cruel world! Jane I'm coming for you! (He downs the pills and cup of water)

(It shows him slowly die speechless, Dr Holt turns around and signals to the other doctors to monitor his Swade-colossal for research, they inject a sharp instrument into the exact spot and it shows waves in the brain and has a microphone on it which allows Dr Holt to help him out if need be, but Dec doesn't know that, the brain waves give a clear indication as to how he is and feeling)

Dr Holt- (As Dec's eyes close to death) Don't forget, you have one shot at this, you can't come back ever again, and neither can Jane if she gets in trouble, don't let either of you die (Dec's too weak to respond)

(After Dec finally dies)

Dr Holt- Get the microphone ready, just in case he needs our help!

Dr Drury- Yes sir!

CUT TO:

(A white screen fades out to show the same room in which Dec wakes up with full recollection of the events before; there is no sign of Dr Holt or Dr Drury or anyone else for that matter. He gets up sluggishly and walks out his room into the corridors which are empty and are filled with trolleys like an apocalypse has taken place. He walks into the lift which has two people in it who try and make conversation with him, as he enters the lift he stumbles over an old lady but is too mind-blown to say sorry)

Person#1- (A man who is wearing a green cape and smells) ey what you in for?

Person#2- (A male doctor) He's in for brain surgery!

Dec- How did you know? (Panicking thinking they know already who he is)

Person#2- Is it not obvious, look! (He points to a sign saying brain surgery department)

Dec- Oh sorry! (Edgy)

CUT TO:

(Shows the lift doors open to outside the hospital, not suggesting the bottom floor doesn't exist, just a special effect. He steps out and sees a long street with a McDonalds at the end. It is now he starts thinking to himself)

Dec's mind- Man, I want some food! Cheeseburger sounds good! (He looks towards the car outside the bus hospital) My car, good! And I haven't yet been caught, things are going smoothly. (He goes to put his hand on the handle to open the car but his hand flows right through it so he can't open it) What the hell! Oh I see, I can walk through things (he goes to walk through the car and bumps into it) what? (People walking past think of him as being weird) Ah, got an idea, the letter will



explain all! (He walks towards the letter which is just next to the bin and picks it up) You may be able to walk through certain things as the universe is ruined and confused, and you may find that you can't drive, don't worry, just walk to McDonalds, I knew you'd be hungry, you always are after you have just died ha-ha, but try and go unnoticed! DR HOLT! (He puts the letter down and he looks down the road again to see rain falling at the far side and as it gets closer it suddenly stops as if it has transported somewhere else) What the hell, how did that just... ok I'm sure there's a perfectly good reason for it! (He starts marching down the road, in a scene that lasts for 4-5 minutes of him walking down the road seeing different pieces of evidence that he's not in the same universe. The scene is filmed through the eyes of Dec. The first noticeable occurrence is 3 pairs of people walking through each other) Whoa what the... how did they do that? (That was a reaction to the first time he sees it, but the other two occur as the scene goes on. He then crosses a road where a car bumps into his leg and then stops; he feels the pain and screams even though it has gone right through his leg ghostly) Sorry!

Person in car- Learn how to cross a road punk!

Dec's mind- (He continues his walk not even finding the recent event strange as he's seen stranger since waking up. He walks past a fenced off cemetery in which he then walks straight through even though locked, to no one's surprise around the area) Ha-ha wow, I can do whatever I want, this is great! (He then walks back out into the pavement and walks but gets his foot stuck in the solid floor that has gone liquidly and muddy, he can't get his foot out and panics like it's quicksand) Oh god. Oh god. It's ok it's only quicksand... I mean a dream! Wake me up! Wake me up... (He stops as the floor goes solid again but he pulls his foot out as the floor goes ghostly and he begins walking again. As he comes to the traffic lights where the cars are waiting, the cars start levitating up into the sky whilst a plane drops right on top of the supermarket across the road) Holy shit! What the... (He blinks and everything is back to normal again) This is trippy! (Laughs to self) (He walks a lot closer to the McDonald's store and as he is literally about to touch the handle the road lifts into two pieces like a bridge allowing ships past, he watches on as the McDonald's distances itself away from him and his hand starts furthering itself from it. It then changes from his point of view to reveal the bridged roads and shows water where a ship is floating through it, Dec climbs up to see what's happened and is shocked to see this) Wow, great, this universe is bizarre! (The road starts closing up again and he breathes a sigh of relief, but before it closes he blinks and takes him into the McDonald's)

CUT TO:

Server- Sir. Sir, can I get you anything?

Dec- Yeah thank you! Just a burger, CHEESE (so he doesn't forget, he quickly reminds the person serving. It then shows him standing uncomfortably checking his watch, then looking round the restaurant, he sees a child and smiles at him, he then looks away as if he is disgusted at Dec)

Server- Your burger sir! 2 dollars please!

Dec- Oh yeah, yeah, here you go! (As the server takes the notes to the till, Dec turns around and sees the child is stood up and is actually a tall man with a young person's head) What the Fu...

Server- Thank you sir if you can take your burger please, people waiting to be served!

Dec- Yeah... yeah I'm... sorry! (Baffled)

CUT TO:

(He walks outside the McDonalds and sees a letter near the bin. He grabs it and starts reading)

Dec's mind- Make sure the world doesn't see you don't forget, you're dead in this universe in around 20 minutes from a heart attack, how do we know, well we know everything, oh by the way be careful of the bounty hunters (He looks around for them) They're everyone except your wife, good luck

(He puts the letter in the bin and starts running towards his house)

CUT TO:

(He crosses the road and walks into an alley-way and sees a figure walk down the alley in the shape of Dec)

Dec- Hello!

Doppelganger- What? (Stares at him)

Dec- Oh shit! (Stands still and panics)

Doppelganger- You after my wife? My sweet Jane?

Dec- No, I mean, no!

Doppelganger- Have her, I cheat on her anyway, she ain't sweet, she has too many stupid theories, gets on my nerves... anyway stay there (He pulls a gun out and goes to shoot)

Dec- Wait!

Doppelganger- Why?

Dec- You can't shoot me, I'm you, and you're having a heart attack soon!

Doppelganger- All I have to do is shout some numbers and you're dead

Dec- All you need to do is pull the trigger!

Doppelganger- (He goes to shoot but the gun fires back into the doppelgangers face which causes a panic attack) Quick get a 23,86... Ahh!

Dec- Damn that was lucky, universe seems pretty confused, (Grabs the gun) I'll have this, thank you... (Doppelganger is begging to be helped but can't speak) Sorry mate, I don't like the way you look today, it's not me (smiles and shoots him and walks away to pick up another letter)

Dec's mind- Lucky escape, the universe was still confused it isn't anymore, no more slip ups will be made, now quick hurry! DR Holt

(He runs the rest of the way around to his road and sees that he was too late and Jane had put his body in the car in a panic taking him to the hospital, so he hides and when the car has gone he runs away from the area)

Dec- (To himself) How did he get there?

(He then bumps into Greg and James)

Dec- Ah!

Greg- Bloody hell Dec scared the shit out me!

Dec- Sorry!

Greg- It's alright matey how you holding up?

Dec- Same as always!

James- Oh well Jane's probably been annoying you with her theories ey! How's the old? (Smacks his chest)

Dec- What?

Greg- Heart? Bad heart why you out the house, we were just popping round to see you!

Dec- Oh where you now?!

Greg- How's the bit on the side?

Dec- The what? OH the bit, fantastic, really nice, she's perfect (reluctantly)

(Suddenly the car comes around the car with Jane panicking)

Greg- Ey, I just saw Jane looking panicky, you sure everything's rosy?

Dec- Yeah Greg! Fine!

James- Don't feel like you're in a loopy universe?

Dec- How do you...

Greg- He's pulling your chain matey!

Dec- Oh... ha-ha... Listen I gotta go, meet up with you later!

Greg- How can you run with a bad heart? Come here, sit down! (He pulls him onto a bench) Now you're gonna say what's the matter with... Oh shit wait there (disturbed by his phone) Oh... it's... you Dec, how's that possible? (Laughing slightly) You pulling my chain or something?

James- Stop saying that Greg!

Dec- Listen I have to go (James puts him back in the seat)

Greg- Hello! Oh Jane, he's here! You what? (Shocked and looks at Dec) Listen Jane we'll have to see you later

CUT TO:

Jane- (on the phone) No come now Dec needs you! He might not make it! He's been shot (The phone is put down)

CUT TO:

Greg- (He whispers to James) He's a 23,864

James- Shit! See you later Dec! (James backs off shouting it)

Greg- Now Dec, this will only hurt for a while!

Dec- Yeah ok Greg I trust you! (He starts standing up and running away down the long street with shouts of get him, people out of the museum run after him as he runs for the hospital again, everyone he knows starts chasing him including Fred) Shit! Shit! Shit! (People start shooting bullets at him he gets hit in the arm)

Mob- Don't let him in the hospital!

(Dec gets to the doors somehow avoiding them but is then knocked out by the men on the door which are Dr Holt and Dr Drury)

CUT TO:

(He is getting buried so he can never be seen by her, but wakes up halfway through)

Dec- What? (Drowsy) Greg, come on!

Greg- Shut up imposter! Where burying you, she can't see you!

Dec- You have no feelings, none of you do!

James- Feelings!

Dr Holt- Why we have lots of feelings!

Dec- This isn't right!

Dr Holt- It's about what's fair! She deserves a free life like the rest of you humans!

Dec- She may not have a free life, but it will be better with me!

Dr Holt- You're looking at it from a selfish point of view Dec, you think you'll have a better life if you find her, but really it will confuse her, I see you want to see her again but it's over! It's all just a massive paradox you see!

Dec- Please then let me see her!

(Long pause)

Dr Holt- Shoot him!

Dec- No you can't do this (He panics and then sees a letter that has been placed in his grave) my god!

Dec's mind- A gun right under you! Remember, off the doppelganger (He feels for one as they get ready to fire. He pulls it out quick and shoots James in the face blowing him away and killing him)

Dr Holt- Get him quick he's running away!

Dec- Sorry James (he runs away)

CUT TO:

(James and Greg sitting in the bar in Dec's universe)

James- Ow!

Greg- What?

James- A pain... in my face!

Greg- Just drink up!

CUT BACK:

(He runs away and people start shooting again and he shoots back with great accuracy. He again heads towards the hospital but on the way he stops and goes down an alleyway so they can't find him. He waits there until they all run past, he then crawls into a bin)

Dr Holt- Where did he go?

Greg- We don't know sir!

Dr Holt- Well find him then!

Greg- Sir maybe we should let him live and see his wife!

Dr Holt- OH Greg, stop talking nonsense, you're not real and you won't even exist if she finds out where finished!

Greg- Yeah but I was just... (Dr Holt then shoots him mid-sentence, similar to the betrayals at the beginning of the film)

Dr Holt- Useless!

(Shows Dec in the bin thinking)

Dec's mind- My word. Don't believe it he's trying to kill me but yet in the other world he's helping me (he laughs to himself quietly)

Dr Holt- Drury, check the gardens, Greg... oh that's right he's dead! Frank check the bins! (Shows worry on Dec's face. He gets his gun ready to shoot when he gets caught out. Frank slowly checks all the bins and creeps up on him, before he opens the bin that Dec is in and before he can shout or shoot Dec kills him and escapes the bin running away again, only Dr Holt sees him from the mob and chases him down the alley)

Dr Holt- Get back here Dec, I know these streets off the palm of my hand there's no getting away! (People walking out of their houses try and jump on Dec to stop

him the whole world is against him. He manages to run through and get under a fence and run into a house, the mob then come over and kick the fence down and march into the house to find him) There's no escaping Dec come out! The whole world is against you, they all know, every country, Britain, Mexico, Canada, France even Russia, everyone! (Dr Holt gets his walkie-talkie out) Hello, yeah, we need back up, send your people

(Shows Dec scared and breathing heavily under the stairs with the gun near his face)

Dec- It's just a dream, just a dream (saying under his breath)

(He hears them walking up the stairs, so he creeps out to the guard on the front door and strangles him from behind, he apologises silently and then rapidly moves out the house they're searching. He sees the hospital and starts heading towards it. He looks up to see a helicopter flying over so he puts his hood up and then walks casually past another letter from the other universe)

Dec's mind- Don't hide yourself, they'll know, get to the hospital quick, the quicker you get there the more they'll back off, they're job is to make this as real as possible for Jane so they won't attack you near her (he puts the letter down takes his hood off and just runs with his gun pointing towards the guard of the hospital as if they are bouncers and shoots them and barging through the door, the scene is in slow motion with Dr Holt realising he is getting through)

Dr Holt- NO!

Dr Drury- What now?

Dr Holt- We wait for the others, 8 billion people against one man, he won't live, don't worry! Blow it up

Dr Drury- The hospital?

Dr Holt- Yeah, soon as!

CUT TO:

(Dec in the hospital and running up the stairs towards the right ward he has to check around 5 of them to see where she is)

CUT TO:

(Outside Dr Holt re-assembles his men)

Dr Holt- Everyone get back in position and act natural for Jane! Drury, call off blowing the hospital we ran out of time, do it in a minute

(Everyone stares and quickly gets back in position, Dr Holt runs back into the hospital in a doctors outfit, garbage men place the bodies in the back of the truck and so on...)

CUT TO:

(As Dec walks around the corner to the right ward Dr Holt grabs him by the neck and covers his mouth)

Dr Holt- You see Dec, she doesn't love you, love doesn't exist here Dec, nothing you know ever happened how does that feel Dec, you knew this would one day happen, you'll be a forgotten man, think about it 9/11 did it happen, World War 1 and 2, the holocaust, your birth all just a ploy to make you believe that you are in a reality world, how does that make you feel?

Dec- (struggling for breath shrugs him off and answers) At least I have a universe; you have nothing you're basically a robot, emotionless!

Dr Holt- Ah but Dec that makes you emotionless too does it not! Paradox! It's fitting, how your theory is about to kill you both

(Dec looks like he's going to answer but runs away towards the ward, Dr Holt pulls a gun out and shoots him in the back which only propels him into the ward)

Jane- Dec!?

(Dec is screaming with pain)

Dr Holt- (enters) Oh come on you psycho!

Jane- Doctor why is Dec...

Dr Holt- That's not Dec he looks similar though doesn't he?

Jane- Yeah he does, why the gun doctor?

Dr Holt- (He glances at the gun) SHIT!

Jane- You're not gonna shoot me are you doctor?

Dr Holt- No look (He throws it away) As if I'd shoot you you're our prodigy!

Jane- What?

Dr Holt- Nothing, come with me, don't get all pensive about it, Dec's gone now he's dead! (Puts his hand out)

(As Dr Holt waits he gets dragged to the floor by Dec still in pain. Dr Holt then goes to grab the gun but they both grab it at the same time and try claiming it. Dec head-butts Dr Holt and then picks up the gun, stands up and goes to shoot him, Dr Holt rolls out the way and then jumps up and grabs him and swings him onto one of the ward beds)

Dec- Jane I'm Dec, get out of here!

Jane- What...

Dec- Go

Dr Holt- No Jane stay there, he's tricking you (Dr Holt then shrugs him off and goes to shoot him again but Jane attacks Dr Holt before possible) I can still kill you Jane, whether it be your universe or what! (He goes to hit her but Dec shoots him in the head)

Dec- Sorry doc it seems you'll be in here for a long time, how does it feel to have failed at your one task in life?!

Jane- What did he mean before? You're supposed to be dead! (Scared and upset)

Dec- I'll explain it later, we need to get away from here to a quiet place!

Jane- Why?

Dec- Because where wanted at the moment! By a lot of people

CUT TO:

(In the hospital in the previous universe, Dr Holt is looking intensely into the monitor showing the brain waves)

Dr Holt- Yes well done Declan, Dr Drury can you believe this?

Dr Drury- I don't believe this absurd theory was right to be honest!

Dr Holt- Don't think anyone can! Well done lads! Give yourselves a pat on the back! (Everyone cheers and claps) We just have to hope he gets back to sanctity!

CUT TO:

(Back in the scene where Jane is still asking Dec about what happened as they try and get out the hospital without being caught)

Jane- Please tell me what's going on!

Dec- No Jane I will later, doesn't this remind you of the first time we started going out... sneaking around our parents!

Jane- Dec there are people outside with guns blocking the hospital like it's a war or something, what is going on?

Dec- They're after us...

Jane- Don't be weird!

Dec- I'm not, they know I found you so now they'll kill you to erase your memory!

Jane- Oh yeah who told you this!

Dec- Let's just say how's your cancer?

Jane- I'm clear... how did you... how did you know that I had it?

Dec- I'm your husband not that man that just died on you, I'm your real husband, everything here is your imagination the real you died from cancer, I'm the only real thing in this universe except you!

Jane- I don't know what you're on about! So you're from like the future or something?

Dec- No! Oh for god sake Jane, you don't remember your theory?

Jane- What theory?

Dec- Oh shit...



Jane- What?

Dec- Just stop asking me questions and follow me, when this is over we'll live together again just us in our world! Sound good?

Jane- Yeah as long as you explain after this!

Dec- I promise I will sweet! Love you (He cuddles her)

Jane- Wait (stops the hug) I don't even know if you're real though, so let's just walk... Feel like I'm in the Terminator or something!

Dec- Your favourite movie! (He smiles at her and she smiles back and then he has to explain) Jane, wait we need to have a structure or else we'll get killed!

Jane- Does it matter, it's too confusing for me anyway!

Dec- If you die I can never be with you, the theory will never get proved right again so no one will do the experiment for me again!

Jane- So it's all about you is it?

Dec- No it's about us, now come on, I love you Jane please I went through a lot of shit to get here!

Jane- I know I must just want to subconsciously not lose you again!

Dec- That's more like it babe! (He puts his hand out and waits for Jane to hold it and follow him)

CUT TO:

(Shows them running behind a gate so they can't find them, Jane goes to talk but is told to quiet down quickly, they then continue to try and avoid everyone they get to a letter they pick it up quickly and run into the grave that had been dug up for Dec and hide in there)

Jane- Jesus this is scary!

Dec- I know fun ain't it!

Jane- I'm scared!

Dec- Don't be, think about if you die you know that you'll never know, in fact this will be all forgotten about, you can't die... well you can but you never know, that's the beauty of interlinking fatalities! (He whispers)

Jane- What I don't understand is how you remember that you called it interlinking fatalities even though you're dead, should your...

Dec- Swade-colossal!

Jane- Yeah, shouldn't that of forgotten everything? Oh my god I am so confused, I have no idea what is going on! What are the letters how are they?

Dec- No, because I have been reminded and told where to go by these letters by a man whose in my universe placing them there, and so the letters appear or else it isn't realistic to me is it, because he said they'd be there!

Jane- But how... how do you remember everything so clearly, how are you here?

Dec- They injected me with a poison that kills me slowly so I slowly crept into your universe!

Jane- How though, how did you get in my universe? (Holding her head)

Dec- They combined my hemisphere to your hemisphere!

Jane- It's too complicated!

Dec- Well I'm here now, so let's just stay alive and be together for longer I can't lose you again! Oh and where the first people in the world ever to do this! Good ey?!

Jane- Well in that case read the letter! (Rather sarcastically but serious at the same time)

Dec- Ah yeah will do, (he flattens out the paper and begins to read) Try and get to a place which is safe and secure and do the same procedure as we did before! (Stops reading and looks at Jane) We'll have to cut our hemispheres and join them together at the same time!

Jane- ha-ha, funny, I don't think so I ain't cutting my head off

Dec- Don't be stupid it's only the top of your head ha-ha (he turns back to the letter and reads again) This may however be a risk as it may not send you to the same universe, be careful the next letter is in the toilet at McDonalds, that will tell you how to do it. (Stops reading again as he has finished) Shit! We'll have to be careful!

Jane- Why didn't he put it in here then?

Dec- I don't know, isn't this cool though, feels like where going back in time or saving the world or something!

Jane- No it doesn't, it feels like a failed Rom-Com to be honest sorry Hun!

(They hear people talking as they get closer to the grave, they panic and start fidgeting to get in a position of comfort so they can stay still and not breath till they go and then crows come over along with other types of birds and they start making noises)

Dec- Piss off! (Noise increases)

(It then shows people approach the birds that are gathered around Dec and Jane)

Person#1- Hate those crows, freak me out... So anyway I said to him I'm fed up of searching for this guy and he shot me in the foot, so I said you basterd!

Person#2- Yeah you can't have that!

Person#1- Yeah I told him where to go and told him to shove his job up his arse!

Person#2- How'd he take it?

Person#1- Not well Michael, not well... he killed one of my dearest friends right in front of me!

Person#2- Damn! Well I personally think we should just let the army deal with him, I don't want to be a hero that much, the whole damn niche is fake anyway, the bitch was gonna realise it sooner or later!

Person#1- I don't think she would've, she shouldn't off, oh why didn't stop her giving that idiot the theory, it's ridiculous

Person#2- I don't know man, I don't know

(Jane then goes to sneeze and Dec covers her mouth but she sneezes anyway)

Person#1- Ey what the hell was that! Oh my god Michael get the gun quick! Got you!

(Dec pulls out his gun he still has from his back pocket from the hospital floor and shoots him quickly)

Person#2- Shit! (They crawl out and start running) Get back here, I wanna be a hero!

Dec- (Turns and shoots him the stomach and then runs off again after saying) Ouch! Right in the tum, that's quite painful, and so we go on, Wait up Jane, did you see my shot? (He runs quickly to reach her and they keep running showing a view from a helicopter chasing them as they run across the whole graveyard and into the park next door to it)

Jane- (Stops and pants) I need a rest

Dec- Where nearly there now (He picks her up and runs with her in his arms towards the McDonalds)

Jane- When did you get so strong?

Dec- Went to prison before I came here, so it toughened me up!

Jane- My hero ha-ha... in this universe you went the gym for a bit, 6 months!

Dec- Yeah well, I was in prison for 6 months, freaky stuff

CUT TO:

(In the helicopter)

Captain- Just shoot them!

Pilot- Both sir? (Surprised)

Captain- Even the girl we've failed! (He then talks on his radio) Send in the army we can't afford them getting away, the alien must be stopped! Even if that means killing the girl, tell the animals!

(He shoots the bullets out of the helicopter and they just avoid them as they get in the McDonalds in time)

Captain- Damn it (Gets back on the radio) and send them in the McDonalds... you know which one!

CUT TO:

(Back in the McDonalds toilet, it shows them both searching the toilets and bins for the letter)

Dec- I can't find it, can you see it Jane?

Jane- No not yet!

Dec- Shit...shit...sh... wait there! Got it Jane!

Jane- Really read it out!

Dec- It says we need to get help from someone in the universe...

Jane- Well that's stupid everyone wants us dead!

Dec- Wait there will you... Right... We have connected another man's brain to your universe; his name is Freddy Young, sound familiar...

Jane- He works at the museum on dinosaurs next to you, my god!

Dec- Really? never heard of him, well just act friendly to him and acknowledge him so he helps us! He will do the operation as we told him to do, we have given him letters to send him in your direction and if I'm not mistaken unless he's killed himself he should be there...

Jane- But how does he know everything! Do we have to explain it...?

Dec- No, it says here, the letters he's given explain all! And explain his duties for us!

Jane- So did they kill him for this or what?

Dec- No, they kept his brain sterile in a solution like they did with yours! He died soon after I entered this universe; it also says in this letter that it's been 4 years in my universe

Jane- Hang on, when did he die and How can you lot be so sure this is gonna work?

Dec- Must have been recent and he must have given consent to be tested on and Cause it's your theory babe, if it fails you're to blame ha-ha (He hugs her and they wait)

Jane- How does his hemisphere connect to ours?

Dec- I don't know Jane, my job is get you out of here!

Jane- How do you know they're not gonna get in here, they're right outside?

Dec- I don't Jane, I just hope! I've locked the door; they can't get in unless they shoot it! I just hope they didn't see us come in, but if they did there's always (He looks up at the ventilator)

Jane- I am not climbing in that!

Dec- Don't you want us to be together again?

Jane- Of course I do, but how do I know that you are really him?

Dec- Don't be getting doubts now! I don't know whether I'm even real in the first place your theory discloses every human being real!

Jane- Stop calling it my theory, I never said it!

Dec- You did Jane! You said when you had cancer and it was before you died!

Jane- I'm not dead, you're dead! I saw you with your heart and you died about half an hour ago!

Dec- See its confusing isn't it, which is why we should stick to the plan and keep at it so we can be together, and if we don't live let's not forget each other!

Jane- Of course we won't! (He kisses the top of her head)

Dec- Remember when I proposed to you under your father's nose, he was so angry!

CUT TO:

(Shows them having dinner in a posh restaurant and they're having a nice conversation)

Jane- You seem nervous

Dec- Me, no I never get nervous, love you

Jane- Love you too, listen I got this idea about genetics, and how a couple share more genes than siblings

Dec- Listen, I reckon you should tell me when you get home, it's just I feel like doing something

Jane- Oh for god sake, why are you never interested in my theories, sometimes I wonder about you and this relationship

(Jane's dad walks in)

Dad- What are you doing with Declan, he isn't right for you, he doesn't love you

Jane- Dad

Dec- Phil

Phil- Yeah it's me

Jane- Dad go away

(Dec drops down to one knee)

Dec- I may as well now that you're here, I can get your blessing

Jane- OH my god

Phil- Janet, don't believe everything this man says, he could be lying for our fortune

Dec- I don't care about the money, I care about you, you hard working, lovely, gentle love of my life

Jane- I love you too, I would give up everything to be with you

Phil- Janet, if you dare... I will take every penny off you

Jane- Well dad, you're worse than I ever thought, at least Dec cares about me

Dec- Will you marry me?

Jane- Yeah, obviously (laughing and crying)

Phil- (Backs away) Janet, have fun with your life, I'm turning my back on you

Jane- Dad, he doesn't want my money (Her dad runs outside and the rain pours on his face as he suddenly collapses to the floor and lies in a puddle due to a heart attack and it shows Jane panicking and screaming)

CUT BACK:

Jane- Ha-ha oh yeah I remember that how can I forget how evil he was that day, just couldn't trust anyone around his princess, Now he's dead! (Starts crying)

Dec- You can't die Jane (wipes away the tears) he's living on somewhere don't you worry! Probably with your mum or his bit on the side right now ha-ha

Jane- Ey we said we wouldn't speak of that again (Jokily)

(Long pause)

Dec- I don't care I thought I'd never speak to you ever again about anything!

Jane- Remember when at the wedding your mum and dad came over to me and because of my hair colour thought I was your sister ha-ha

Dec- Oh god yeah, that was unbelievable both of them made that mistake! Good times good times!

Jane- They're dead as well, why does everyone have to leave us?

Dec- They haven't your brain just removes them because it's more realistic, they're probably all sitting around having a good laugh by a pool, without us, we're dead to them probably, but they've commiserated and moved on, same as us!

Jane- Yeah I'd like that, makes death seem less scary!

Dec- I think that's why you made this theory, to make cancer less frightening!

Jane- Well I don't know, but I probably did! But how was I real, why didn't your brain remove what I said from memory!

Dec- Didn't give it time, I started researching your theory immediately every day for two hours after work and did it for 6 months, no chance for my brain to remove it! Those few years without you, they were hard

Jane- You did all that just to see me again?

Dec- Of course I did I would do anything for you!

Jane- Even run through a mile fire to get me?

Dec- I'd run through two miles for you!

Jane- Three?

Dec- Getting risky now just two!

(Silence for a few seconds)

Dec- Ey wait a minute... I have just battled against literally 7 billion people to get here!

Jane- Hey I never asked you and it was about 30 more like!

Dec- Oh you... if I didn't love you and want kids!

Jane- Thought you never wanted kids? (Long silence as Dec looks into her eyes)

(Bang on the door and Dec and Jane panic that it's the people chasing them)

Dec- Whose there?

Jane- What's happening Dec, have they caught us?

Dec- Hello! Just leave us alone!

Freddy- It's me, are you Dec and Jane?

Dec- Go up the... (Moves his eyes in the direction of the ventilator) Listen mate leave us alone please!

Freddy- its Freddy Young if you know of me! I was told to come here!

Dec- Oh yeah (puts his hand in the direction to tell Jane to stop) by who?

Freddy- What do you mean?

Dec- Who sent you here you dick? (Short fused)

Freddy- Oh Dr Holt with his letters, listen stop being a bitch and let me in, people are looking at me here!

Dec- Ok (Opening the door riskily)

(Freddy enters and gets comfortable before panicking. He is black and speaks very excitable; he is wearing a museum tour uniform)

Freddy- OK... we need to get out of here! I don't even know how I got here, really random, one morning having a stroll now it seems I'm in an apocalypse!

Dec- What why?

Freddy- It's all messy out there, fires burning, cars blown

Dec- No, why do we have to go right now, who's there?

Freddy- Dr Holt's letters said run away from anyone unusual and there's a lot of people from the army outside, so let's get to somewhere I can get this operation over and done with ok?

Dec- OK... Hey Jane (Whispers) back up the ventilator babe, don't panic... Got a gun? (Directed at Freddy)

Freddy- No and I ain't shooting anyone anyway!

Dec- Has Dr Holt explained the theory to you?

Freddy- Yeah why?

Dec- Well use the gun then, these people aren't real and they will kill you once they know you're just an alien to this place ok?

Freddy- Whatever man, never signed up to this but... will do! Wait a minute, how will they know I don't belong here?

Dec- They'll presume, or find out very soon

(Shows them climbing one by one through the ventilator for Dec it's a tight squeeze although quite skinny he is not as skinny as the other two. It now shows them all crawling through the vents with them sniffing in and coughing due to the fumes)

CUT TO:

(Shows the people after them banging on the door outside the toilet)

Army member- Come on Declan let us in... Mr Swanson... MR Swanson! (He backs away)  
Knock it down boys!!!

(They barge through the doors ruthlessly and search around for them in the cubicles and in the bins but can't find them)

Army member- Where the hell are they!

Army member#2- Erm... Sir (Points up after tapping his shoulder for attention)

Army member- Ah well done Grey, you can be lieutenant for that!

Grey- Sir it doesn't matter we don't have to keep acting like we exist where not real (Brings some realism to the situation)

Army member- Oh come on Grey, what would your wife say if you reject that?

Grey- She'd say why didn't you get those people?



Army member- good point! Now we haven't got much time! You know why! We need these people dead ok! Go on Grey you lead your crew up there, we'll go round the back and try and find where the vent goes!

Grey- Yes sir, come on you faggots get up there! (They start crawling up and through the vent)

FADES OUT & IN:

(They keep crawling and find that the first two vents they go to that lead to outside are covered with people all waiting to kill them and become heroes, they crawl quickly to the third and find that its quiet so push their way out before the people chasing are within sight)

Dec- Go on get down there Jane!

Jane- Ok (Feeling pressured)

(She hammers down on the vent hurting her hand, she then continues quickly through the gap and they one by one go through the club, when they get through Dec shouts 'run' and they run towards the tall building which is a hospital which looks about ½ a mile away)

CUT TO:

IN AN ALLEYWAY- EVENING

(The three of them are down an alleyway hiding away from everyone and they then proceed slowly towards the building which is just up the road. Dark has now fallen and lights off helicopters are searching for them and people shouting in the distance as they search)

Dec- Go Jane get across, run!

Jane- Lost a bloody shoe!

Dec- Doesn't matter just go

(She runs but Freddy is scared)

Dec- Freddy, its fine mate just run, come on!

Freddy- Wow, man I ain't scared, you crazy?

Dec- Well go on then!

Freddy- Just stuttering slightly!

Dec- Hey come on, they don't even know you're dead, you're fine they don't care about you!

Freddy- Oh cheers, no one cares!

Dec- Oh we don't have time for this Fred!

Freddy- No we do! You think I'm worth nothing!

Dec- No I was trying to hurry you up, you were the most popular fella in the museum mate, don't worry, I was jealous of you! Now come on hurry up! (Even though he never noticed he existed till today, so was being slightly sarcastic)

Freddy- Oh man, you made me shed a tear! You basterd!

Dec- ha-ha come on, hurry up let's go!

Freddy- Yeah man anything!

Dec- (Laughs under his breath and quietly says to himself) wasn't too hard!

CUT TO:

(Shows a large man in an army uniform with a slowly deteriorating face walk up to where they had just been presumably a few minutes after and he picks up a shoe and smells it and turns to his men who look similar but are more of a mesomorph build)

Leader- She's been here, so has he, and a (sniffs the shoe again) another man, small, toned, kill all three... (They all whistle for the dogs, horses, bears and Eagles to come they jump on them and ride away) Technology doesn't work, let's use nature!

CUT TO:

(They are about to walk in the hospital building but Dec trembles on a letter)

Dec- What the hell!

Jane- What is it?

Freddy- Yeah man what is it?

Dec- Freddy... please stop calling me man, call me Dec, it's a letter!

Freddy- What does it say... Dec?

Dec- Better Fred cheers... it's off Dr Holt (reading it) Well done you're nearly there, take the letter inside with you to be safe (He reads it simultaneously whilst walking into the hospital) Be careful, you only have around 20 more minutes to do this thing, get the operation over and done with, with more than one universe mixing with each other, it will cause the universe to collapse similar to the way it was earlier with you Declan (Stops reading) Oh yeah (Re-reads again) This is a warning don't get scared where watching you making sure you're ok, we always have don't worry, every universe has a time limit, this universe can only live for 3 years, and you've been in there for the equivalent of 3 years in your universe, I know, it is confusing, but... you can do this! Dr Holt

Freddy- Damn, we better hurry up then!

(As they are walking up the stairs they start sinking through the hard floor like quick sand from earlier)

Jane- What the...

Dec- Both of you hold my hand... Come on (they grasp his hand and he pulls them up)  
Getting too old for this shit ha-ha

Jane- You definitely looking it!

Freddy- She smoked your ass there bud!

(He laughs and continues pulling and rolls his eyes)

CUT TO:

(Shows a mass of people staring on at the building they are in and shows one man at the front who gets down on his knees as he prays to god)

Man- It's over, we are sorry my lord!

(The camera zooms out on them showing nearly 500,000 people getting on their knees and praying to the sun and shows an orange sky with thunder and lightning as the land splits in two forcing some of the people to fall and some to stop praying and run for their lives, people fall through the cracks whilst others sink with the buildings into the hard ground. The birds start flaming up and fall down to the pits of the cracks in the ground, other animals start falling with the humans)

CUT BACK:

(In the hospital, they have found a ward; they are being shaken around by the apparent earthquake and natural disasters happening outside)

Freddy- What's happening? (Panicking as he looks out the window)

Dec- The end of this universe our brains have made, god is dealing with it now which is why we need to hurry up! But even I'm confused, we must be god, it's our thoughts isn't it?

Freddy- I'm confused man! It's your ridiculous idea Dec, you have explaining to do!

Jane- I agree Freddy, so come on do the operation!

Dec- It's not literally god it's our Swade Colossal!

Freddy- What man?

Dec- And stop calling me man! How many times!

Freddy- Ha-ha, oh yes operation get yourselves ready for the thrill ha-ha!

Dec- I know for a fact it won't be! Hurry up

Freddy- Especially with this damn quaking and shaking going on!

(They start lying down ready for Freddy to follow the instructions on the letter which he withdraws from his pocket and start operating)

Freddy- God I'm nervous! I mean goodness!

Dec- You religious Fred?

Freddy- Yeah, and god will certainly not like me doing this but I've known thy neighbour for a long time now!

Dec- Oh come on I worked like two dinosaurs away! (Long pause) Religion? Do you still believe it?

Freddy- Ha-ha I don't know anymore but oh well, you're still a good guy and you two deserve to be with each other, just wish I had the same!

Jane- Oh Freddy

Dec- Fred one day when we've gone you'll find someone here, once where gone the universe will be normal again! The universe can't deal with too many egos, makes the world go crazy

Freddy- I have to say you're gonna have to tell me this theory, one day to be honest cause I'm confused, sounds like bogus

Jane- The theory will come to you one day Fred!

(Long pause of contemplation whilst everything shakes)

Dec- That word? Why?

Freddy- What word, Honest?

Dec- No, bogus, sums up the whole theory, everyone's been saying it to me, it's what it should be, bogus!

Freddy- Well we know it's not, so get comfy, it says here to first inject some anaesthetic!

Dec- Not marijuana then?

Freddy- Why would it be that?

Jane- Yes Dec why would it be that?

Dec- For years as a teen that was used to put people to sleep!

Freddy- Well doesn't say this here!

Jane- You never told me that!

Dec- Didn't think I had to!

Jane- Why?

Dec- Cause I smoked it right in front of you on my wedding day babe!

Jane- Don't remember that, cheeky!

Dec- Well you know me!

Jane- Sometimes I doubt I do ha-ha! I didn't think you where this brave, this in love with me!

Dec- You sacrificed a lot to be with me, all you money, your relationship with your parents, makes me love you even more, we'll get through this

Freddy- Anyway back down to the operation if you can, the ward is slowly losing its four walls! (Shows cracks appearing)

(He walks around injecting both of them and steps back and waits)

Dec- Cheers Freddy mate, been a great help!

Freddy- It's OK Dec...

Dec- Call me Man if you want!

Freddy- Your welcome man...

Jane- Thanks Freddy won't forget you!

Freddy- Theoretically you can't! It would be unrealistic for me to be dead so I'll be there but fake!

Dec- So you do get the theory then?!

Freddy- No, just that part! I still think, does that mean certain disasters didn't happen! And stuff!

Dec- Oh where not going through it now (He puts his hand out to Jane) let's hope this works Jane, take my hand!

Jane- It will work; my theory wouldn't not work now, would it! Love you!

Dec- I love you too...

Jane- (Takes his hand) you starting to feel tired yet? (Yawns)

Dec- Yea... (Yawns) I love you so much... (Jane falls asleep in Dec's mid-sentence)

Freddy (Yawns) listen to me, don't screw this up, that's a good lad... (Falls asleep)

Freddy- I won't man, I'll try not to anyway (Laughs to himself) (He walks towards them and as the camera zooms out past the roof that is no longer existent due to changes in the universe, he starts getting tools to do the operation)

FADES OUT: MORNING

(Shows Freddy standing in a house with a cup of coffee drinking it and contemplating as he looks out the window, as he does this a women walks over and kisses him)

Woman- The baby needs changing honey!

Freddy- Get round to it now Scarlett, love you!

Scarlett- Love you too Freddy Wed!

Freddy- Not as much as I love you Scarlett Bartlett... (Baby cries) Coming Fred Junior (Another Fred in the story, 3 Fred's in all, this is to symbolise that the

universe he is in may not be the same as the one Freddy was in at the beginning when he barged into Dec) (He puts his cup of coffee down and walks towards the camera which blackens the screen taking the scene to a different place)

CUT TO:

(The exact same scenario for Dec, standing there looking out the window contemplating with a cup of coffee in his hand with Jane walking over)

Jane- Babe...

Dec- Yeah

Jane- Dr Holt's been on the phone about your blood pressure check!

Dec- What did you say?

Jane- I said he'll arrange it later!

Dec- Thanks!

Jane- I'm going for a shower ok babe!

Dec- (Kiss) Alright see you then!

(Jane walks off to the bottom of the stairs and looks back with a proud look for a second and runs upstairs for the shower then the camera re-shows Dec)

Dec narrating- (As he walks over to sit down) It's weird now thinking back four years ago, or god knows how much time in a different universe, I realised that life, reality just doesn't exist, that it's all imagination, your Swade-colossal replacing any information you collect over your whole life! Even though I spent collectively around 360 hours on this theory I never really understood why it existed until now, my brain wanted me to be happy like everyone's brain, and this was the only way, me being with the woman I love.

CUT TO:

(Still narrating, it shows the scene as he narrates it) Don't worry about everyone who died in the previous universe they all still alive today as you heard about Dr Holt, it would have been just as realistic to remove them as it would have been to keep them it would seem. I still see Greg and James, good lads they are, great friends. Everyone who I have ever met or seen, any stranger is still alive to my knowledge, my unconscious makes sure of that! (Back in the scene where he is sitting there) As you know Freddy the real hero of this whole thing is still doing great, got a kid now like me! (Baby cries)

Dec- Coming Tyrone!

Dec narrating- (He walks upstairs whilst narrating) And as I think to myself my life couldn't get any better I always realise that as well as a kid and a beautiful wife, my family that have passed away are still always there for me, they never die, no one ever dies, we just leave them and they leave us when the times right! (Walks in to the room where Jane is wearing a towel after her shower and lying with Tyrone)

Dec- Oh hello babe!

Jane- Come sit down, like a proper family! (He obliges)

Dec narrating- See I think to myself Tyrone actually isn't real, he's just my imagination but I would still do anything for that boy and in his own universe somewhere, he is real and shows the same love for me as I do him. I am one of few people in the world who know about this idea, concept. But that just makes things a lot harder, but I love life now and appreciate every moment with the people I love, even if they don't cease to exist without interlinking fatalities!

CUT TO:

(Shows Dec lying down in the other universe after being operated on, the camera zooms in on him and he wakes up in the universe as a mess again, leaving a lot of unanswered questions about his reality)

END CREDITS:

THE END

127 mins