

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. HOSPITAL LABORATORY - DAY

PETER (30s) lies on a stretcher for a medical procedure.

NURSE uses a needle to push medications into a IV.

The lights go out. There are sounds of a violent commotion.

Peter wakes up with electrodes attached to his head.

There is a motionless body of a MAN in a stretcher nearby.

Two AGENTS burst into the room.

AGENT #1

There he is on the stretcher.

AGENT #2

Is he alive?

Agent #1 feels for a pulse in the neck of the Man.

AGENT #2 (CONT'D)

There's a pulse.

AGENT #1

Wake him!

Agent #2 shakes the Man. He slaps him in the face. There is no movement.

PETER

What's going on here?

Agents ignore Peter.

AGENT #1

We'll take him with us.

Agents wheel the Man out of the room.

Peter sits up and looks around the room. The room is in disarray. Medical equipment is scattered around.

MAN (V.O.)

Don't be frightened.

Peter's attention is now on this new voice in his head.

PETER

What in the hell is going on?

MAN (V.O.)

I'm sharing your body.

PETER
You're what!?

MAN (V.O.)
This is temporary I assure you.

PETER
I'm was here for a colonoscopy.

Peter looks in a mirror at his reflection.

MAN (V.O.)
I need your help.

PETER
I didn't sign up for this! You're going to tell me what the hell is going on? Who were those men?

MAN (V.O.)
They are after my invention.

PETER
What invention?

MAN (V.O.)
I would thought you would have figured that out by now.

PETER
You're in my head? Get out! I'm going to the police.

MAN (V.O.)
In a way. In laymen terms I guess that would be accurate.

Peter hastily puts on his clothes.

MAN (V.O.)
What are you doing?

PETER
I'm going to the police!

MAN (V.O.)
No, I'm afraid that is out of the question.

PETER
What can you do about it?

MAN (V.O.)
I have a question for you.

PETER
I'm not listening.

MAN (V.O.)
(chuckles)
You're not thinking this through.
Do you want me forever in your
head?

Peter pauses and looks into the mirror, washes his face in the sink.

PETER
Can you reverse the process?

MAN (V.O.)
With your help.

PETER
Who do you figure on using for your
next subject?

MAN (V.O.)
I have a plan. Will you help?

PETER
Do I have a choice? I don't think I
want to get to know you any better.
The sooner you get out of my head
the better.

MAN (V.O.)
Good. Let's get to work.

INT. REHAB HOSPITAL - DAY

Peter is dressed with a white lab coat and pushes a device on a cart down the hall.

He pauses next to a nursing station. A young NURSE sits behind the counter.

PETER
Could you tell me the room for
Jason Sullivan?

NURSE
Sure, I don't know what you
possible could want with him.

PETER
Why is that?

NURSE

He's been in a coma for over a year. There's not much hope of recovery. We've tried telling the family, but you know how they are.

PETER

Yes, I know.

Peter pushes cart down the hall until he finds a name written on a small white board outside the room with Jason Sullivan.

He enters the room.

PETER (CONT'D)

What now?

MAN (V.O.)

Lock the door. Put that IV pole through the lock.

Peter ties an IV pole through the door lock which extends past the door frame on both sides.

PETER

This seems like overkill.

MAN (V.O.)

You have no idea how bad they want me and this procedure. It could change the balance of power in the world if the wrong people got their hands on this.

Peter slides a chair next to bed where JASON lies motionless attached to several monitors.

He places a skull cap with electrodes attached to Jason's head and to his.

Peter turns on the device.

Electrical bolts stream through both bodies. They seem to go into convulsions.

There is a loud - KNOCK - at the door.

Peter wakes up and snatches off the skull cap of him and Jason.

Peter pushes a button on the device and smoke pours out the back.

Two Agents push open the door.

Agent #1 pulls out a handgun.

AGENT #1
Freeze! Hands in the air!

Peter slowly raises his hands.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
What are you doing here?

PETER
There's a note in my pocket. Can I
get it.

AGENT #1
Sure, slowly.

Peter grabs a piece of paper and gives it to Agent #1.

He reads the note.

AGENT #1 (CONT'D)
I want everything in this room
bagged up and taken out of here.
We're leaving nothing to chance
this time. You're going with us
until we figure this out.

The Agents lead Peter away.

Jason lies motionless on the bed in the darkened room.

Jason opens his eyes.