

Pham
W.S.

Relativ

Factinations

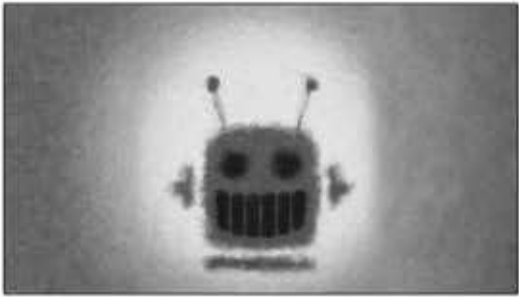
Cold Open

↑
w
w
o



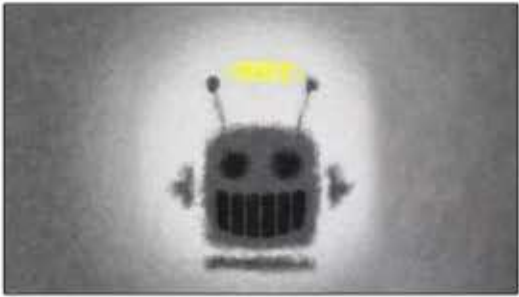
.gif

↑
w
w
o



ROBOT is dormant.

↑
w
w
o

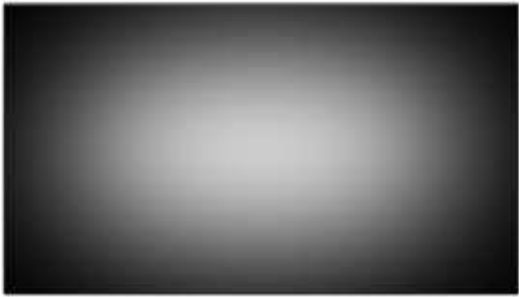


ROBOT illuminates the words and punctuations between their antennas.

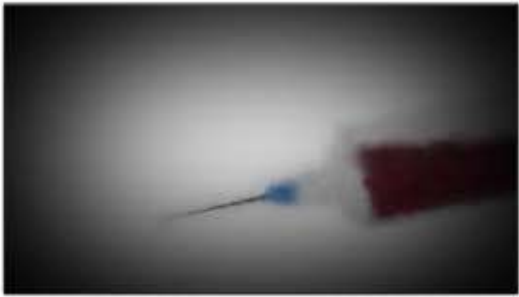
CHILD: Will this hurt?
Is this gonna hurt?
🎵 *The Beast from 20,000 Fathoms* Main Title

ROBOT: HURT? DOES NOT COMPUTE.

↑
w
w
o



There is a dark, transparent overlay.



The syringe slowly shifts to the left then retreats right.

↑



The syringe quickly dips left then abruptly stops.

ROBOT: Hold still...

ROBOT: ...while I insert this in...
...as I put this in...

CHILD: (screams)
ROBOT: (static)



ROBOT emits electric discharge from the ball that has smashed their face.



The ball levitates out of the ROBOT.



The ball shifts left through the blank portion of the canvas.



The silhouette's right side faces the point-of-view. The silhouette shifts right, connecting the string around the neck to the ball.



The silhouette continues shifting right. The ball swings towards the torso.



The shifting stops midway.



The dark room slowly brightens.



The room reveals a syringe between the CHILD, ROBOT, and silhouette PHAM.



PHAM stands hidden as a shadow.

CHILD: Huh?

PHAM: They... They...
It... It...

CHILD: ...cause autism?



PHAM walks out of the shadows.



PHAM is visible.

PHAM: No... There's so much wrong with that.
Fuck word. |*/*| No... |*/*|

end music, record scratch



There are less frames per second. PHAM turns to the fourth wall.

PHAM: In reality... CHILD:...cartoon... PHAM: ...animation. Will you stop ruining the intensity..

PHAM: And slowing the frame rate?!



The point-of-view rapidly zooms inward then out. PHAM turns back to the CHILD.



The point-of-view rapidly zooms inward more then out. PHAM is suddenly painted in charcoal.



The point-of-view rapidly zooms inward then cuts to this canvas. The canvas has PHAM in a docile nature. PHAM extends a censored sign of peace.



PHAM: They.

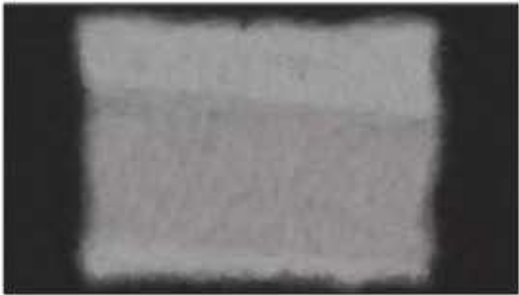
PHAM: They.

They...

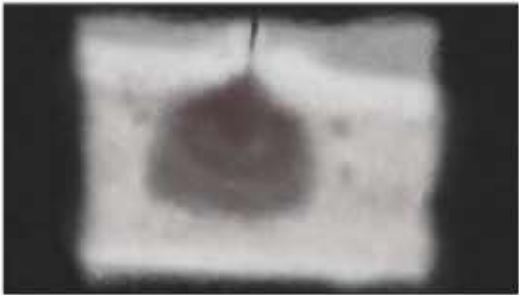
Title

Sequence

ACT 1



The point-of-view is limited to 4:3. The general colouration is generally black-and-white. There is an arm. A needle looms above.



A syringe immediately stabs into the middle of the arm. Blood erupts out.



The shadow of the RASCAL stands in a familiar environemnt of *Nosferatu*.

The Day The Earth Stood Still Suite



The head of the shadow of the RASCAL looks down.



The arm falls off revealing muscle, the radius bone, and the ulna bone.





An intertitle reads: "Ow".



A photo of SALK expands and rotates.

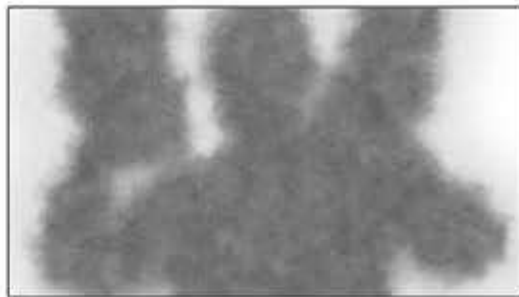


↑
↗
↘
↓

SALK: (maniacally laughs)



The statue of SALK parallels the photo.



The point-of-view pans back and downward.



PHAM faces towards the base of the statue.

PHAM: Jonas...

PHAM:

Salk.

↑



PHAM turns around.



PHAM is painted in a negative light.

PHAM: Without his discovery, you and I would not be here. Instead, you will catch boredom.

PHAM: I hope you will all die from it.



PHAM paces to the left through an empty canvas.



Stock footages of vaccinations are perfectly edited.



Animation of cells fighting off vaccines are depicted.

PHAM: (clears throat) Um, with that in mind...