

ANIME SCRIPT - TRUE PURPOSE - BY BHAVYA CHILAKAPATI

INT-SPACECRAFT-NIGHT

SUBTITLES on screen: About 10 miles into Rainier forests of Seattle.

A rocket shaped spacecraft lies motionless on the ground and through the window on the exterior we see the otherworldly travelers wandering aimlessly in the craft. Except for the skin color, they look exactly like humans with sharp features and long hair. Each alien has it's own skin color. One of them, completely pink in color with patches of light beige color showing on the hands, is staring looking at a blue light glowing in the pilot's chamber, growing fainter with each pulse.

PINK

The pulse is getting lighter. We might be losing connection with our home base.

Another alien, who is Violet in color and has a distinct violet colored mole on the left side of her chin, is looking at her own hands with absolutely no regard for what is going on around her.

VIOLET

I think my color's changing!

PINK

Yes. We were told that the earth's air would have this effect on us, remember? We're all going to turn into different shades of beige soon.

VIOLET

Yeah, in just a few more hours. I think I'll go for a walk and speed up the process. This transition is making me feel uneasy.

Red places his hand on Violet's shoulder. Violet turns around to look at him in the eyes.

RED

No, you're not going anywhere. We have landed just a few miles away from human establishments. The chances of someone spotting us is pretty high. And you know what happened one light year ago! I can't risk that.

VIOLET

Oh my Universe! I'm so tired of squatting in this spacecraft. We've traveled for more than 6 human years now.

RED

But I just cannot risk letting you leave the spacecraft.

Pink is in the background looking at them and has worry on her face. Violet places her hand on Red's arm.

VIOLET

Red, we were never ordered to stay in the craft. You're just worrying too much.

RED

I'm just being safe. Let's wait for orders from the home base and then we can decide what to do. Our mission to avenge our parents's death takes the top-most priority over everything else. We need to be as careful as possible.

Violet turns towards the blue pulse that is growing fainter by the second. Pink follows her gaze.

VIOLET

Don't you see the pulse getting fainter by the minute? It will take a few days to reconnect and we've been in here for a week already.

RED

Impatient! You haven't changed since the first time we met.

Violet looks back at Red.

VIOLET

But my impatience is what brought us together. I had to ask you out because I was getting impatient.

Red lets out a slight laugh and moves forward to kiss Violet. As their lips are about to touch, Violet's gaze shifts to the blue light in the pilot's chamber which goes out completely. Violet, just like before, with no regard for the situation, huffs past Red towards the exit of the spacecraft. She doesn't look back at Red or Pink and speaks

while staring at the exit door which is right in front of her. Violet huffs a violet breath out of her lips and walks out of the spacecraft. Behind her, Pink and Red are standing still.

PINK

You're just going to let her go?

RED

What choice do I have with that stubborn one.

Violet's pace slows down as she collects her thoughts and turns back towards the spacecraft. She can see the long thin tip of it in a distance and feels safe knowing that it's close by. She squats and looks down at the ground under her feet. It is a mix of brown grainy mud with blood flowing into it. She looks at the track of blood and stands up to follow it. At the end of the track is a man oozing blood out of his stomach and mouth.

FLASH BACK- INT-TRAINING ROOM- DAY

A group of aliens are squatting on a bench and listening to a trainer. "WHEN VISITING EARTH" is written on the presentation monitor with a picture of a human who is stabbed and oozing blood. A trainer is addressing the audience with a bored face.

TRAINER

(In a monotone)

So, that's how you know a human being is dead.

There's a collective gasp in the audience.

VIOLET

What's that red liquid?

TRAINER

It's a humanly fluid. When it oozes, a human usually dies. If they don't die, well, they will eventually.

EXT-CITY OUTSKIRTS-NIGHT-BACK TO PRESENT

The man is gasping for air and is looking at Violet.

VIOLET

Are you dying?

MAN

AHH.. HHAAA.. HHEELLP..

VIOLET

How?

Violet immediately tries to pick the blood off the ground and pour it back into the man's wound. She looks worried and tensed.

VIOLET

Does this help? How do I help you?

MAN

Doc.. Docc.. Doohh--

VIOLET

What? They never told me how to bring a human back to life.

There's an ambulance siren in the background and it gets louder by the second. Violet looks up to see where that sound is coming from. Violet looks back at the man as he is gasping for air. There's the sound of multiple footsteps springing on the ground and a few medical personnel appear from behind the trees. They find Violet and come up to the scene and also see the dying man.

NURSE 1

Quick. Let's place the man on the stretcher.

NURSE 2

Ma'am, are you OK? Please come with us. We received your call just 10 minutes ago and we need to hurry if he has to live.

VIOLET

What-

NURSE 1

Are you his wife? Girl friend? Friend?

VIOLET

What-

NURSE 2

She's in shock. Her lips and temples are purple. Grab her too.

The nurses hustle Violet into the ambulance, which is not far from where they are, along with the dying man. She is flabbergasted and the ambulance starts moving even before Violet can register what's happening.

She looks out of the window and takes a last glance at the needle tip of the spacecraft before turning towards the nurses.

VIOLET  
Who are you all?

INT-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

There's a lot of commotion going on to save the man and Violet is stopped by the nurses from entering the ICU.

VIOLET  
Why won't you answer me? What's happening? What is this place?

NURSE 1  
Ma'am. Only medical personnel are allowed inside the ICU. Please sit down. Don't move. I will attend to you in a minute.

VIOLET  
But, I want to come in.

NURSE 1  
No Ma'am. You need to be in blue to enter.

The nurse leaves Violet outside who looks around in confusion. Her skin turns into a normal human complexion by now except for the violet mole on her chin. She begins to walk towards a group of patients who are seated in the waiting area in the hope of asking them what this place is. She looks at a man who seems approachable.

VIOLET  
Hello, what is going on here?

MAN  
Hey, so I've been suffering from severe cough the past one week.

VIOLET  
What do you mean by cough?

MAN

Like dry cough with no phlegm.

A nurse overhears Violet's conversation with the man and walks up to her with an irritated face.

NURSE 3

How many times do we have to tell you to not treat patients without wearing your scrubs. You residents are unbelievable. No sense of responsibility. Here, come with me. And Sir, sorry for the trouble. We will attend to you immediately.

FLASHBACK- INT- TRAINER ROOM- DAY

TRAINER

(Monotonous tone)

When a human yells at you, always say the word "Sorry". Remember, avoid conflict at all costs. The mission always takes priority.

INT-HOSPITAL- NIGHT- BACK TO PRESENT

VIOLET

Sorry.

NURSE 3

It's OK. Just don't forget your scrubs ever. here, take this pair. And what's your name again? I'm having a hard time keeping track of all the new residents that came in this week.

VIOLET

Oh! I'm Violet.

NURSE 3

Whoow! You're Violet Hayes, right? We heard a rumor that you quit on the third day itself after the medical debacle. So, you're back for good?

Violet lets out a nervous smile and walks back into the ICU room so she can get a look at the dying man who got her here. As she enters the ICU area she sees a man walking furiously towards her with long strides.

DR. PATRICK  
What took you so long? God, you residents!

VIOLET  
Oh, I'm not God. I'm Violet.

DR. PATRICK  
Not if you waste our time instead of saving a life. Get in, NOW!

INT-OPERATING ROOM 3- DAWN

Violet is watching Dr.Patrick perform a surgery on the dying man. She's watching him use a scissors to cut open the man's chest. Another metal instrument is used to hold the chest cavity open. A soft fleshy organ is pulsing lightly inside the cavity. She observes the doctor insert a pumping tube into the pulsing organ. Violet's lips turn purple again as she stands there taking in everything.

DR.PA TRICK  
Jamie, find out if they have the blood.

Jamie, a second-year resident, shifts his gaze from the patient towards Violet. He hands her the surgical tools.

JAMIE  
Here, hold these.

She is completely in awe of everything that is going on around her and is trying to comprehend the need for metal in saving a human life.

Violet runs her fingers on the edge of a scissors.

VIOLET(V.O)  
Smooth !

She runs her fingers across the edge of a surgical knife too and the skin on her finger slits open but she feels no pain. She notices violet fluid oozing out but remains unfazed.

Violet is holding the tools as Dr.Patrick carries on with the procedure. Jamie walks back in and nods his head as if to say 'NO'. Dr.Patrick sighs and places the tools back in the surgical plate.

DR. PATRICK  
We don't have much time. Let me go talk to the staff. We can leave him open for another hour at most.

They all head out of the room. Violet and Jamie sit down in the chairs in the doctor's lounge across the emergency ward.

VIOLET

Hey.

JAMIE

Is it a trend now?

VIOLET

What?

JAMIE

Dying your moles violet.

VIOLET

Oh.

Violet becomes conscious of her mole and places her hand across the mole.

JAMIE

That's OK. Looks good on you.  
Especially with that violet tinge  
on your lips.

VIOLET

Oh, I haven't looked at myself  
after getting here.

JAMIE

Yes, that happens.

VIOLET

No, I meant-

Another resident slumps in a chair beside them. He does a bad imitation of Violet as he speaks in a squeaky voice.

VISHNU

-Ohh no..I haven't looked at my hot  
face in the mirror for a week now.  
People are dying of Ebola but here  
I am, wondering who'll kiss my  
Violet face.

JAMIE

That's Vishnu after a 16 hour  
surgery. He's been my friend since  
med school and sorry, I'm Jamie.  
You are?



VIOLET  
I'm Violet. First year resident.

Vishnu is diverted by an attendant placing toilet paper in the supplies-room.

VISHNU  
Oooh!!! Free toilet paper. No  
energy to walk. AAHH..

From the direction in which Vishnu is looking enters Linda. She's right behind the attendant and Linda looks as perfect and as slutty as a pin-up girl, even while wearing scrubs. She interrupts their conversation.

LINDA  
More like, no energy to wipe ass.

VISHNU  
Yes, she has introduced herself  
perfectly. Violet, meet Linda a.k.a  
Jamie's psychotic ex-girl friend.

LINDA  
Well, as far as your personal  
ability to cast aspersions and  
promulgate me crazy, you've proven  
to be as useful as the antithesis  
of your intergluteal cleft.

VISHNU  
A.K.A wanna-be-know-it-all

Linda imitates Vishnu laughing in a sarcastic manner and slumps in the chair beside him. She observes Violet with a blank face.

LINDA  
Umm..long hair, mole on the chin,  
getting along with Jamie already!

VISHNU  
Finally, Linda feels threatened by  
another woman. Can't wait for the  
cat-fight.

Vishnu begins to day dream about Violet and Linda. He has a habit of narrating his day dreams while they're occurring in his head. He closes his eyes and begins the narration.

VISHNU  
Violet and Linda are covered in  
chocolate sauce. They're laying

VISHNU  
hands on each other and it's all  
slippery and wet

LINDA  
Until Vishnu walks in and my cunt  
dries up like the Sahara.

Linda glares at Violet. She points to Jamie and talks in a threatening tone.

LINDA  
Don't make a mess, Jamie. It'll be  
a tough one to clean up.

VISHNU  
That's what she said.

Linda nods her head in exasperation and walks away from the lounge.

VIOLET  
What was that about?

JAMIE  
We were together a while ago.  
Nothing to worry about. She's just  
like that. So, wanna come check out  
our place tonight? We're also  
having a party. It'll be fun.

Before Violet can react, her finger nails begin to glow with a deep shade of Red. She looks at them and the nagging thought in the back of her mind takes spotlight. Red and Pink are looking for her.

VIOLET(V.O)  
Red.

INT-SPACE CRAFT- DAWN

PINK  
Red, I'm really worried. The night  
has passed and she's not here yet.  
She won't even communicate with us.

RED  
She's receiving our signal. That  
means she's definitely safe. Had  
she been in danger, we would've  
known.

PINK

But does this form of communication  
work on Earth too? You're really  
sure?

RED

Yes. I've seen it before. As long  
as she's safe, my nails glow in  
violet when I try to reach her.  
I've seen it not happen in the  
past, the last time I came here.  
So, yes, it works.

PINK

Last time when-

RED

-yes, then.

Red seems distracted by what Pink asked. He is standing by the window and is staring at his nails as if they'd stop glowing violet any minute. He then gets a message from Violet which he can hear in his body in the form of a faint husky voice.

INT-VISULIZATION

When communicating with each other, Red and Violet's souls, which retain the body form, meet in a space that is very foreign. Their souls are glowing in Red and Violet colors. There is a yellow glow around them that resembles faint yellow lights glowing in a distance.

VIOLET(V.O)

Red, I need more time. I'm safe.

Red communicates back with his eyes closed and palms crossed around his chest. They meet in the foreign space.

RED(V.O)

Our mission begins tomorrow. You  
have 24 hours to come back.

VIOLET(V.O)

I'll see you when I see you.

INT-EMERGENCY WARD LOUNGE-DAWN

Violet releases her arms from across her chest. Her nails stop glowing red. Jamie is looking at her with a calm face. Violet looks back at him as Vishnu is nearly dozing off in his chair.

VIOLET

What?

JAMIE

I like how you pray.

VIOLET

Who says I'm praying?

JAMIE

It's OK for Doctors to believe in God. Helps some of them get through the day.

VIOLET

You know what I really believe?

JAMIE

Enlighten me.

VIOLET

Well, I believe that God isn't a separate entity. I am as much of a God as you are.

JAMIE

Why do you say that?

VIOLET

I've observed this pattern in most people on Earth. They would rather make someone else responsible for their own loss because it's hard to believe that you were the reason for your own misery and they would rather hand the power of success to someone else because they're thinking "What if I can't recreate the same success again?"

JAMIE

Even if it's true, are you saying you're above it all?

Vishnu who is half conscious in the chair beside them mutters in his sleep.

VISHNU

Oh yeahh.. above.. Love my women on top..

Jamie and Violet are smiling when Dr. Patrick enters the lounge with a tired face. He looks at Jamie and Violet.

DR. PATRICK

The blood isn't here yet. We need  
to close him up. Let's get to work.

INT-OPERATING ROOM 3-DAWN

Violet observes Dr.Patrick stitch up the man's chest using a surgical needle and scissors. The man is sewn up and the three of them leave the operating room.

DR.PATRICK

Get some sleep guys. We'll have  
more work as soon as the blood  
comes in. Rush to your houses.

INT-OUTSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM- DAWN

Violet is walking towards the lounge and Jamie stops her by holding her hand.

JAMIE

Where are you heading?

VIOLET

Ugh.. I'm homeless right now. I can  
just stay here in the lounge till  
we are called again.

JAMIE

Never forgo sleep. Ever. It's  
important to have some rest before  
starting a major surgery. You can  
come sleep at my place for tonight.

VIOLET

I don't want to be a burden.

JAMIE

Believe me, you can't be a burden  
even if you try.

We see Violet and Jamie walk out of the operating ward with their backs facing the camera.

EXT-JAMIE'S HOUSE-DAY

The roses are in full bloom. They'replanted in yellow and red pots covered with mud. Just a few inches above is a window sill with curtains flowing due to a light breeze. On the wooden study table, right next to the window is a text book on cardiovascular surgical procedures with a pencil being used as a page holder.

Everything in the room is where it is supposed to be but the room just doesn't feel organized. The pencils are supposed to be on the desk and they are, but they're not stacked neatly. They're lying on top of post-it notes which have notes about tips and techniques for heart surgery written hastily. The bathroom slippers are beside the bed but they're strewn apart from each other as if someone just got out of them in a hurry. A pair of scrubs is lying on the floor next to the slippers.

There are several pairs of scissors, surgical knives and used stitching needles thrown astray on the floor right beside the study table. We see traces of purple fluid on the same piece of floor. Violet is sitting down and looking at her legs. She is just finishing up sewing the slit on her calf muscles.

She cuts the sewing thread off and we see her body healing itself almost immediately. There's no scar on her calf muscle anymore as if magic just worked its way on her wound. She's deep in thought when she says..

VIOLET(V.O)

My body is different and yet the  
same as theirs. How do I figure  
this out.

Violet snaps out of her thoughts as she hears a knock on the door. She picks up a cloth from the floor and hesitates a moment as if considering whether she should just reveal her true identity to Jamie. She decides against it and cleans up all the purple fluid on the floor in a hurry and opens the door. Jamie is standing there looking tired and yet alert.

JAMIE

Quick! The blood is here, we need  
to go to the hospital.

VIOLET

Yes, let's go!

We see Violet and Jamie walk out of the house and onto the road as they keep talking. It's sunny outside but too early for any traffic.

JAMIE

Did you get some sleep? It's been  
barely 2 hours since I hit the bed.  
You look fresh though it seems like  
you haven't slept.

VIOLET

Yes, I don't need much sleep. An hour usually works.

JAMIE

My father was like that. He was a surgeon too.

VIOLET

Then what happened?

JAMIE

What?

VIOLET

You look sad. What happened?

JAMIE

Well, he was declared mentally unstable. But wait, I kept a straight face. How did you know I was sad?

VIOLET

I don't know. I just sensed it I guess.

JAMIE

I knew women had super powers.

VIOLET

Super powers?

JAMIE

Yes, sixth-sense. Great instincts. Always know what men are thinking!

Violet looks up at Jamie.

VIOLET

You have unusually small ears for a human.

JAMIE

Why do you keep talking as if you're not one of us?

VIOLET

We're here.

Jamie and Violet reach the hospital entrance and they hurry inside to attend to the patient.

INT-OPERATING ROOM 3- DAY

Dr.Patrick is in the room and he signals them to get the surgical tools as soon as they enter. He begins the operation with Jamie holding the tools and Violet observing Dr.Patrick opening up the man's chest again. He begins operating on the heart. This goes on for 3-4 hours (shown as a time lapse)and as the doctor is about to close the man's chest he calls on Violet. Dr.Patrick hands her two metallic boxes. He points at the patient's heart.

DR.PATRICK

Place them on his heart lightly  
remove it after a second. Quick!!!

Violet immediately follows instructions and the patient's heart pumps in his chest.

DR.PATRICK

Again !!!

Violet does so another time and the patient's heart begins to beat normally and a monitor on the side table begins to beep showing a pulsing graph.

DR.PATRICK

Congratulations! He's back. We just have to get his brain checked. And some post traumatic therapy will be required.

As Violet removes her surgical gloves and heaves a sigh of relief, she sees that her nails are glowing red again. She puts her arms in her pocket and begins communication with Red. They enter the soul-world.

INT-SOUL WORLD

RED(V.O)

Violet, you have only 6 hours left.

VIOLET(V.O)

I don't want to come back, Red. I finally feel like I'm getting somewhere with the mission.

RED(V.O)

What do you mean?

VIOLET(V.O)

I feel like I can do a better job in accomplishing the mission by staying where I am now.



RED(V.O)

This is unbelievable. You're on a strange planet, one that was the cause of your parents's death and you're telling me you want to handle all of this by yourself? You will need us.

VIOLET(V.O)

Yes, I will need you. But I know what I'm doing. I'm learning things that aren't just about taking revenge. Red, I need you to trust me.

RED(V.O)

Trust you with what? Abandoning the mission and going off on a whim? And what do you mean "not just about taking revenge?". Clearly, I thought our whole planet was hurt by the incident.

VIOLET(V.O)

I'll keep in touch with you and I assure you my safety. I've made up my mind. Let's talk again when you calm down. I can explain.

RED(V.O)

We're not leaving here without you and we're beginning work on the mission by ourselves. We'll talk later.

Violet looks at the man they just saved through the window on the room's door and the screen appears wavy as if to indicate a past memory.

EXT-OUTSIDE THE SPACECRAFT ON A DIFFERENT  
PLANET-DAY-FLASHBACK

Violet is holding the arm of a weak old man who is blinking constantly and appears to be in pain. His body is covered with deep lesions and his skin is melting in places. He is looking at Violet intensely and is unable to say anything.

INT-OPERATING LOUNGE-DAY- BACK TO PRESENT

Violet comes back to the present. Jamie is reading through a textbook on internal medicine as Violet turns around to face him.

VIOLET

Can I move in with you for a while?  
Till I find a place to stay and  
figure out a few things.

JAMIE

Sure! But you have to know- Vishnu  
hangs there a lot.

VIOLET

He can't be worse than Linda. It's  
OK.

JAMIE

See you at home then.

INT-OFFICE ROOM-DAY

The entire room is covered in white walls and glass doors. Strangely, there is no view through the glass windows. It looks like the room is situated among a maze of similar multiple rooms all reflecting each other. The air seems stale and the room feels heavy. Two men dressed in black suits and sleek gelled hair are sitting across each other at a table. One of them has dead eyes and is giving the other man a cold stare. He sparsely moves his mouth as he begins to talk.

MARTIN

So, I heard about the failed murder  
attempt last night.

SMITH

He'll be finished tonight.

MARTIN

What about the spacecraft?

SMITH

Our men are on it.