

"Omniscient"
Written by Tommy Sica

EXT. Deep Space

Open on the vast, endlessness of space.
There are a million stars and beautifully
ominous music plays as we hear offscreen
voices

BOY VOICE (O.S.)
How many do you think there are?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
<grunt> I don't know, kid...
Too many to count

The camera pans out from the stars, through
a window, and now we're inside a spaceship.
An 8 year-old boy and an
older-but-tough-looking woman soldier
wearing combat gear are sitting on the
floor, there are a bunch of M&M's floating
between them

BOY
I love the bright colors...
The reds are my favorite

A red one floats into his mouth, he chews

WOMAN SOLDIER
(Slightly annoyed)
They all taste the same, you know that
right?

She plucks a blue one out of the air and
puts it in her mouth, then a green then an
orange

WOMAN SOLDIER

(chewing as she talks)

I mean shit, how can you be omniscient if
you don't even know that blue tastes like
green, tastes like orange, tastes like-

A loud <alarm> sounds and the woman covers
her ears!

WOMAN SOLDIER

Ah! What the fuck!!

BOY

(scared)

Oh no.

All the M&M's fall to the ground—they were
being controlled by the Boy's telekinetic
powers.

BOY

(scared)

They're here!

The woman jumps up holding her large machine
gun

WOMAN SOLDIER

Where?

I don't see anything!

A bright red light surrounds the Boy, it's a
portal into some hellish world. It lifts
him up so he's floating above the ground.
What look to be demon hands are grabbing him
from inside the light and pulling him inside.
He's screaming and trying to break free

BOY

Ahhhh!! Stop!! Please!!

The woman soldier tries to pull him out of
the light

WOMAN SOLDIER

Noo!! Get off of him! Let him g--!

A red light blasts her violently against the wall and lands hard on her back. CUT TO The boy who's being consumed by the demons, he's being pulled deeper

BOY

Help me!!

Grandma!!

Grandmaaaaaa

He's gone. And his voice can still be heard trailing off CUT TO the woman soldier on the ground, she's lifeless. Her head is in a pool of blood. Strange noises swirl and overlap, the alarm sound is overtaken by a rising music cue as we see different parts of the woman's body, the gun on her hip, the nametag that reads "CORPORAL DERN", then we settle on a closeup of her face

BOY'S VOICE (O.S.)

(in her mind)

Hey. Grandma. Wake up!

Woman's eyes <pop> open

BOY'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Please come...

And kill them all.

Her eyes squint with intensity as music swells and we cut to black

END .

