

INT. A WHITE ROOM

3 men, 2 women, and a 10-year-old girl are asleep on the floor of a white room.

MASON sits up with a cowardly scream. This wakes up FIST, who sits up with both fists raised, ready for a fight.

FIST
Who the heck are you?

MASON
Um... that's a good question.

ZOO sits up slowly, scratching his head groggily.

ZOO
What's going on?

BRAIN sits up, fully alert, and looks around questioningly.

BRAIN
I'm on the floor. Why am I on the floor?

BOOM sits up sleepily & serenely, as if from a nice long nap.

BOOM
Wow, this room is like, SUPER white.

GRIMM wakes up with a start.

GRIMM
What's going on here? Who are you people?

A friendly jingle comes from a speaker mounted on the wall, followed by the VOICE of a new character who is clearly delighted to be here.

VOICE
(over intercom)
Ah, good. Now that you're all awake, we can start the game!

They all stand up to listen.

FIST
(suspicious)
Game?

BOOM
(excited)
Game?

VOICE

(over intercom)

The rules of the game are quite simple. You try to escape, and we try to stop you. If you manage to make it out alive, you win!

MASON

Wait, what? **IF** we make it out?

VOICE

(over intercom)

You've all been selected because of your... unique talents. And to make things more interesting, we've taken the liberty of wiping all of your memories.

BRAIN

This is insane.

VOICE

(over intercom)

To win the game, you'll need to think on your feet. But most of all, you'll have to work together as a team. The game begins in 1 minute. Good luck, players!

BOOM

Thanks, exposition voice!

Fist tries to rip the speaker off the wall.

FIST

Good luck?! If I ever get my hands on you, I'm gonna rip off your stupid...

(realizes she can't rip the speaker off)

Wow, that's really bolted on there, isn't it?

BOOM

Did they really wipe everyone's memory?

ZOO

Raise your hand if you have amnesia.

Everyone but Mason raises their hand. The rest look at Mason hopefully, as if he might have the answers to all of their questions.

BRAIN

"Amnesia" means you can't remember who you are.

Mason raises his hand sheepishly. Groans of disappointment.

MASON

What now?

ZOO

Now we play the game.

GRIMM

I'm not playing anybody's twisted game.

FIST

Yeah, me neither. I'm getting the heck out of here.

BRAIN

I believe that is the object of the game.

FIST

Whatever. I'm not waiting around in some demented kidnapper's rumpus room to see what happens next.

BOOM

Boom! (points to the 1 door in the room) There's the door!

FIST

Thanks, kid.

BOOM

What's a rumpus room?

Fist starts for the door. Zoo grabs her arm.

ZOO

Whoa, let's think about this.

FIST

You do NOT want to touch me, little man.

Zoo lets go quickly.

ZOO

You heard what they said. This is a game of life and death.

(MORE)

ZOO (CONT'D)

We have no idea what's on the
other side of that door.

GRIMM

What are you afraid of?

MASON

Oh man, what if it's clowns?

Mason sits down on a small round seat to deal with his fear of
clowns.

FIST

They gave us a head start. We'd be
crazy not to use it.

BRAIN

That could be what they're
expecting us to do.

FIST

Grr, we're wasting time!

VOICE

(over intercom)

The game begins... NOW!

The small round seat under Mason turns out to be a robot,
which now wakes up with a flurry of sounds and blinking
lights. Mason jumps to his feet.

MASON

That is not an ottoman...

The robot looks at Mason with malevolent intent, warming up an
array of laser cannons with an ominous growing hum.

FIST

Look, you freaks can do whatever
you want. I'm leaving.

Mason runs right through the middle of their argument,
screaming in terror.

MASON

LASER ROBOT! LASER ROBOT!

BRAIN

Is that a euphemism?

They all turn and see the robot scooting towards them. Their
eyes go wide with fear.

BRAIN
Not a euphemism!

The robot starts shooting its laser cannons wildly in every direction, leaving scorched holes all over. Panic and screaming as they all run for their lives. Except Boom.

BOOM
Aw... CUTE laser robot!

Fist picks up Boom just before a laser slices her in half, and carries her behind a load-bearing column, where Mason is taking cover. Zoo, Grimm, and Brain take cover behind a column in another part of the room. Laser blasts land all around them while they talk.

MASON
Oh man, oh man, this is bad.

FIST
Get a grip, man. You're gonna scare the kid.

BOOM
(cooing at the laser robot)
Oh my god, I just wanna hug its
FAT LITTLE HEAD!

FIST
(to Mason)
Uh, yeah, you go right ahead and freak out.

MASON
Thanks.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the room...

ZOO
We've got to get to the door.

GRIMM
Oh, so NOW you wanna go through the door?

ZOO
Yeah, I kinda backed the wrong horse on that one.

GRIMM
Ya think?

BRAIN

Regardless, we can't even GET to the bloody door with that psychotic little ottoman on the rampage.

ZOO

It totally looks like an ottoman, right?

GRIMM

Maybe we can outflank it. One of us just needs to circle around.

Fist runs at the robot at full speed, her eyes wild with aggression.

FIST

DIE, ROBOT! DIE!

Fist leaps on top of the robot and starts punching it in the top of its head with her bare hands.

GRIMM

Or we could do that.

ZOO

Oh my god, she's insane.

Mason and Boom watch from their hiding place.

BOOM

Oh my god, she's AMAZING!

MASON

Aw man, that can't be safe.

The robot starts spinning around wildly, zapping lasers in every direction, just barely missing the others. Fist holds on for a little while, but eventually is thrown to the ground, dazed. The robot stops spinning and looks at her.

MASON

Oh no...

The robot aims all of its many laser cannons at Fist. Mason jumps between Fist and the robot.

MASON

NO!

Mason holds up his hands defensively, causing a stone wall to materialize between him and the robot. The wall appears just in time to block a volley of lasers unleashed by the robot.

MASON
(looks at his hands)
What... the... heck...

The robot scoots around the wall and continues blasting at Mason, who screams and runs in circles.

GRIMM
He's dead.

ZOO
Do it again!

MASON
Do what?!

ZOO
Whatever you just did! Do it again!

Just as the robot is about to blast him, Mason screams and creates another wall. The robot scoots around that wall and comes for him again.

ZOO
OK, now maybe try a second thing?

Mason puts yet another wall in front of the robot. Before it can scoot around, Mason puts a 2nd wall up that forms a corner with the first. Then Mason throws up a 3rd and 4th wall, trapping the robot in a box.

MASON
Ha-ha! Got ya!

The robot flies straight up into the air, stopping to hover menacingly at Mason's eye level. Then it zooms through the air towards Mason, blasting away.

GRIMM
Yep. He's dead.

Mason is cornered. The flying robot moves in for the kill.

MASON
I'm about to be killed by a flying ottoman. That's so heavy. (getting an idea) Heavy...

He holds up his hands to create a massive stone cube right over the robot, which has just a moment to react before the cube falls, crushing it against the ground.

BOOM

Ba-BOOM!

Everyone emerges from their hiding places and stands around Mason with wide eyes.

MASON

Guys... I think I'm a wizard.

ZOO

I have another theory.

FIST

Of course you do.

ZOO

Don't you guys see it yet?

BRAIN

Enlighten us, won't you?

ZOO

Think about it. Six strangers with "unique talents" wake up in a room. Throw a killer robot into the mix, and suddenly one of them discovers he has powers.

MASON

Powers? What are you saying?
(pause) I'm a superhero?

ZOO

No. (pause) I think we're ALL superheroes.

Long pause. Everyone's eyes go wide.

BOOM

(quietly freaking out with
joy)

OHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGOD...

CUT to card: "To Be Continued..."