

A.V.A.

written by

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EXT. FOREST - DUSK

A faint glow spreads onto the Young Man's face as he types on his obsolete laptop. Next to him sits a man who wears simple tan robes that contrast his blue skin. The Blue Man is clearly not of the same world.

YOUNG MAN

Let me finish this entry. Then we can begin. I have the A.I.V.A. right here. I just need to program it so that it is compatible with your composition.

The Young Man takes out a small case which holds an empty, hexagonal-shaped receiver the size of a quarter; the contraption looks like the head of a chalice. The Blue Man bows in respect upon seeing the device.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Hopefully this will work since you're an adult. Usually everyone is given either an Augmented Visual Aid, or an Augmented Inverted Visual Aid right after birth.

The Young Man plugs the A.I.V.A. into his computer. The Blue Man watches intently.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

They say that both the A.V.A. and A.I.V.A. were gifts from God--not your God, but the Christian deity Jesus. Anyway, the A.I. could give everyone infinite knowledge--infinite happiness--since it supposedly operates on the Blood of Christ himself.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

(pointing to a diagram on the Laptop)

See here: By connecting wires implanted in each A.V.A. or A.I.V.A. with your brainwaves and bloodstream, it can detect your DNA and trace of thought. It uploads all of that to the Merovingian Database where the data is processed and shared among millions of others who then learn from your knowledge.

(MORE)

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Supposedly, by constantly comparing
your data with the others in the
network, it also matches you with a
compatible mate...Thank the
Merovingian Dynasty for all of
this. They are the only one who
have access the blood of Christ.

The Young Man finishes typing and shuts his laptop.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
But you know what? This damn thing
never worked for me.

He then places his thumbs on the Blue Man's temples, feeling
the perfect skin below.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
I-I think I have to install it on
the right side. That's where most
A.I.V.As are placed.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Here, let me just check.

The Young Man picks up his own A.V.A., a computer the shape
of a gem, and snaps it into his right temple. A small divot
enlarges and makes way for the artificial gem.

Both men shift closer, and the Young Man guides their right
temples together. The Young Man's A.V.A. glows faintly gold.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Yes. This side will do.

A moment.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
It's never glowed gold before.
Maybe this will work after all.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Here, lie down on this blanket--on
your left side.

The Young Man helps his blue bretheren lie down. The Young
Man takes out a dauntingly large set of medical and
electrical equipment.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
This will not be easy, but try to
remain calm.

The Young Man begins his work. Neither of the two speak a word.

An eternity later, the A.I.V.A. is fused into the Blue Man's head perfectly. No hints of blood or scarring, just skin as smooth as the edge of the moon and the empty chalice.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

The Young Man helps the Blue Man sit up.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
You look beautiful. It was as if
the A.I.V.A. was made just for you.

The Young Man graces the A.I.V.A. with his thumb, taking in the Blue Man's chirstened appearance.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Why couldn't she have been the
same?

The Blue Man focuses on his touch as the Young Man cups his face.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
It's a new sensation, I know. Just
wait. It'll get much better.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)
(leaning in)
What most people don't know is that
the A.V.A.'s true potential lies in
the Merge: the reunion of two
worthy souls chosen by the hands of
God.

The Young Man's A.V.A. slips effortlessly into the Blue Man's receiving A.I.V.A. Both glow gold as a gunshot rings.

INT. KITCHEN- TIME JUMP

Days Later:

Humming comes from the small kitchen as Judy prepares dinner. The News is on for white noise. She is focused on slicing each potato in symmetrical slices.

Joseph bursts through the front door, the knob hitting the clean, grey wall.

He drops his suitcase on the floor, tears off his coat, and his shoes scuff the moulding as they're tossed to the side. They land on top of a neat pair of identical looking shoes of a smaller size.

JOSEPH

Give me the Laptop, now!

JUDY

What are you talking about?

JOSEPH

I heard all of it. A thousand miles away, I heard all of it, and I know the Laptop is in this house!

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

"A Natural found converting Blue Man using a dead woman's A.I.V.A. Both killed."

JUDY

(abruptly)

It's not his fault!

JOSEPH

Then describe the Laptop! We have access to every combination, every key-code, every password ever conceivable and yet he locked all his thoughts in this relic instead of adding it to the Merovingian Servers.

JUDY

Why does it matter? That Laptop was his life. We shouldn't go through it. The information on there was never made to be read by the public.

JOSEPH

He's hiding something that everyone could learn from: like how he managed to successfully reassign an A.I.V.A. to something that isn't female and doesn't contain human genes. He knows how to do these things yet purposefully keeps them a secret on that damn machine. It's like he wants to be an outcast!

JUDY

And what is wrong with that?

JOSEPH

Because that's not why God gave us A.V.A., Judy. God gave us A.V.A. so all men can live peacefully on this Earth. He gave us these devices so that we can make smarter choices-- providing us with the ability to learn from others. Who would keep secrets just to keep secrets unless they were against God himself?

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Now look at him: the only Natural on the planet now dead because of pure selfishness!

JUDY

Don't speak of him that way!

JOSEPH

It's damn true and you know it!

JUDY

He was not against God. It is his right to decide how to live his life. If he chose not to wear A.V.A. and leave a life of knowledge, so be it. Maybe he saw value in the unknown! Who constantly wants to be told what is right and wrong, when the point of living is to learn those things ourselves?

A beat.

JOSEPH

Are you wearing your A.I.V.A.?

Joseph walks over to Judy. Joseph places his hands on Judy's temples. There is no signature bump, but a shallow divot. Judy flinches as Joseph presses against her soft spot.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

How dare you. No wonder you're convinced on justifying his actions. You're ignoring the facts. You're afraid of facing the truth.

JUDY

Get your hands off of me.

JOSEPH

Judy, put on your A.I.V.A.

JUDY

I refuse to be brainwashed by facts. I want to live, not be told how to live.

JOSEPH

It's not just facts. Life is founded upon what's true and what's false, regardless of if you learn it or someone else learns it.

A beat.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

Put on your A.I.V.A. Now. It will help you see clearly.

JUDY

I don't want to. I don't want to see clearly. I want to understand why he wanted to be a Natural, and to do that, I cannot wear the A.I.V.A.

Joseph rubs Judy's temple. She inhales, relaxing into his touch. Joseph places his right temple against hers. His botched A.V.A. almost fits perfectly but is too small for the empty divot. Joseph's A.V.A. beeps red as it searches for its companion A.I.V.A.

JOSEPH

I'm sorry. I just want you to be forever happy.

JUDY

I don't need A.I.V.A. to be happy.

JOSEPH

How could you be happy when you are uncertain?

JUDY

Joseph, I must ask you to leave. This is a private residence, not your "crime scene."

JOSEPH

(gesturing to Judy's empty temple)
It is now.

JUDY

You didn't come in here to steal information from me.

(MORE)

JUDY (CONT'D)
You came here to get the Laptop
which is private property.

JOSEPH
That man was up to something Judy,
and by standing idle, you are
encouraging a world of rebellion--A
world of dominance and violence.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Put in your A.I.V.A. For me.

Joseph takes her A.I.V.A. From a gold cup that sits on the
middle of the counter. He then brings it up to Judy's temple.

JUDY
Get out of my face-!

JOSEPH
Perce was wrong. Admit it!

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
The Merovingian Servers are
impenetrable. Any attempt to hack
into their database would have
resulted in instsant death. In
fact, he was destined to die by
just purely thinking about such an
atrocitiy!

Judy punches Joseph. He stumbles over the small kitchen's
furniture. *Crack!* Joseph's head hits the stone countertop.
Shards of glass and crimson blood cling to the stone.

JUDY
He was not wrong.

Joseph clings to the countertop. His A.V.A. lies shattered on
the counter. Judy's own A.I.V.A. lies in the blood of Chirst.

JUDY (CONT'D)
He understood how the A.V.A. worked
more than anybody else in the
world. He knew of its potential. He
even knew how to find eternal
happiness.

JUDY (CONT'D)
Until he was unable to
becuase...because nobody cares
about anything other than fact!

A beat.

JUDY (CONT'D)
People want to be right or wrong.

JOSEPH
(ignoring Judy)
You read his Laptop entries which
means it is in this house and you
have the code.

Joseph begins to run towards the stairs leading to the second floor. He pushes Judy to the ground.

JUDY
Keep your filthy hands off his
laptop!

INT. BEDROOM

Joseph holds the Laptop in one hand and a blue model in the other.

JOSEPH
This is the Blue Man, isn't it? The
one he's found dead next to?

JUDY
Yes, the one of his studies.

JOSEPH
It even has a model of the A.I.V.A.
How clever! But that isn't how we
found them both, no?

JUDY
How we found them doesn't matter.

JOSEPH
This is a yes or no question.

Joseph raises the model's head slightly above the desk top.

JUDY
No!...no, that's not how we found
them both.

JOSEPH
Correct. We found them like this.

Joseph smashes the model's head. The A.I.V.A. model cracks.
Judy runs over to the destroyed piece of art.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Smashed A.V.As. Both smashed to
pieces as if to destroy the
evidence of undocumented knowledge.

Judy takes a black gem out of the model's now-destroyed neck.
Joseph turns towards the door.

JUDY
(whispers)
You won't ever get into that
computer.

JOSEPH
(turning on the computer)
But with this, we can truly uncover
what this man was up to and
possibly the workings of the
Merovingian Servers and the Family
themselves!

Judy quickly squeezes the gem. It starts up.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Judy, give me the password. It's
about time we learn who truly is
the keeper of knowledge.

Joseph turns around to find a pale, barely moving Judy.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Dear God.

Joseph drops the Laptop as he scrambles to diagnose her
illness. He finds the black gem. It is hot to the touch.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
Stay with me, love, please.

No discernable response.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
I just wanted to understand--I
wanted to know how to make us both
happy.

Joseph grabs her hand to take her pulse. It is faint.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)
And I can't do that without you.

Judy's hand opens. A white A.I.V.A. falls to the floor. Joseph inserts the A.I.V.A. He then slips the black gem into Judy's despondent chalice. Joseph places his temple against Judy's.

Both A.V.A's glow gold.

END OF FILM