

BLUE CUSPIS

Written by

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WGA Registration #:

INT. WHITE HALLWAY

CLOSE UP and PAN of feet walking down a white hallway. A FATHER's black dress shoes are accompanied by the small sneakers of a boy, no older than 7. In a semi circle around the father and son, black army boots of soldiers create a RHYTHMIC and POWERFUL sound.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE LAB

CLOSE UP of scientists' feet rushing. PAN UP.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HALLWAY

Back to hallway. PAN UP revealing the boy and his dad's legs. They are still walking. The boy looks up innocently to his father.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE LAB

Three scientists rush to destroy their research. We hear louder screams off screen and then the camera PANS right to show a lady giving birth. SCIENTIST #1 is barricading the door, SCIENTIST #2 is helping with the birth, and SCIENTIST #3 is fiddling with equipment, shattering glass and burning files.

SCIENTIST #3
HOW MUCH TIME?

Scientist #2 returns a concerned stare.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HALLWAY

TILT UP to reveal the father's stoic face.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE LAB

The baby is born. HOLD on the baby. Suddenly in the element of creation a metal device comes into view and injects something into the baby's arm. The door flies off and Scientist #2 flies backward. ZOOM IN on the baby. The crying is accompanied by gun shots.

CUT TO:

INT. ELIJAH'S JAIL CELL

ELIJAH (20), a man of mismanaged intelligence, is heaped in the corner of a dank jail cell. The baby's cry slowly diminishes. A metallic knock echoes through the chamber, giving way to the damp sounds of a cell and metal keys clanging down a hall. On his neck a TATTOO of three black dots forms a triangle. Elijah has a coin in his hand that he is rolling along his knuckles. Shots of the cell combine with his voice over.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

Simplification is the creed of the modern world. It's a common theme driven through our natural tendency towards conservation and our greedy desire for rest. It's much easier to think the improbable is impossible.

Elijah stops rolling the coin and instead holds it with his thumb. He flicks it haphazardly in the air with no intent to catch it. A SLOW MOTION shot of the quarter spinning in the air.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

Its simple to define a flipped quarter by two simple outcomes heads and tails.

The coin drops and rolls. A loud clank fills the cell and Elijah's head snaps up. He pushes off the wall with his hand and lurches forward, grabbing a large book off the ground.

ELIJAH (V.O.)

But simple never seems to work out for me. I always find I land in the space most people deem the impossible.

Elijah places his back against the wall. The door opens revealing the guard looking down at the quarter, entranced.

The coin comes to a stop and it is resting on its edge. Text at the bottom of the screen reads 1:11,699,613.

Time slows. The guard reaches down only to find Elijah's book slam forcefully on his head and a return to normal speed. Elijah strikes him again to make sure the guard is out.

INT. JAIL-STONE/BRICK HALLWAY

Elijah runs down a hallway. He hears people coming and starts to grab at random door knobs, finding they are all locked. A door opens at the end of a hall. Elijah, in a panic, grabs one last door knob to find it unlocked. He gets inside and closes the door just before the men look down the hallway. Text reads 1:125,546.

INT. JAIL-SMALL ROOM

Through some mirrors in the room Elijah sees the Tattoo on his neck for the first time. He touches it for a second, but shakes off his curiosity and continues his escape. He finds a new door and goes through.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL-STONE/BRICK HALLWAY

Elijah is against a wall looking down a new hallway. A shot of a clock hitting 4:00. A guard looks at his watch and goes through two double doors. Text reads 1:1,360.

Elijah runs down the hallway and looks back behind him, just then a broom on the wall to his right falls down in front of him. When he turns back he trips on the broom handle and he flies through the air. Time slows when he is in the air for a brief time. Text flashes 114,504. He gets back up and goes through the door the guard was in front of.

INT. JAIL-STAIRCASE

Elijah is racing down the staircase. He busts through a door and looks left. Another door to get through; this time with a password keypad. Text reads 1:110,000. His hand comes up and types in 1234. The door opens. 1:110,000 is crossed out and is replaced by 1:14.

INT. GARAGE

Elijah searches frantically for keys with no success. He jumps in a hovercraft. Turns his head to reveal the keys in the ignition. Text 1:4,100.

Elijah is at the gate. In the control room, a guard is rustled awake to find Elijah out of his cell. Alarms pierce the air as Elijah's lead foot jerks the craft through the gate.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT PLATEAU

The chase is on. A gritty WARDEN (45), donning a cowboy hat and crouching in the back of another hovercraft leads the hunt through the desert.

WARDEN

This man looks to meet his end.

Elijah turns off road. The craft bends and twists as the air rushes over the jagged rocks beneath it. Elijah breathes heavily and drives straight into a enormous canyon. The shot holds until a large ship arises.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Get com on the line. Tell 'em to hold the ship.