

**"THE SINGULARITY"**

BY

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

ARIEL VIEW tracks a convoy of armoured police vans as they tear through the streets in close formation.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

They file through a gate. Fan out. Stop facing a sprawling slum.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN - MOMENTS LATER

A helicopter swoops in. Chases the HORDES fleeing south.

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

RIOT POLICE file out of the vans. Swell the lines already facing Shanty Town.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

TAYLOR, NASH, CAMPBELL, EVANS and HEAP push north, against the tide of panicked residents.

INT. JAKE'S SHANTY - MOMENTS LATER

JAKE LAWSON is hunkered behind his wife. EMILY lets out an unholy SHRIEK, bears down, panting.

EMILY

One. Two. Three. Four.

JAKE

You-can do this.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / SIDE STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Taylor yanks back a tarp. Uncovers a crate of Molotov cocktails. Hands a couple to Nash.

TAYLOR

The northwest perimeter.

NASH

Check.

He hands out a couple more cocktails.

TAYLOR

Block that eastern hole.

EVANS  
We'll make'em think twice?

Heap gives him a shove.

HEAP  
Do ya' talkin' while ya' walkin'.

INT. JAKE'S SHANTY – MOMENTS LATER

Emily SCREAMS. Jake peers over her shoulder.

JAKE  
You're almost there. One more  
push. Push!

She lets out one last SHRIEK. Catches her DAUGHTER. Lifts her to her breast. She starts to cry.

JAKE  
Cryin's good? Right?

EMILY  
Yeah cryin's good.

He smoothes his daughter's brow. She scrunches up her face.

JAKE  
She's perfect. Absolutely perfect.

EMILY  
We did good?

JAKE  
Yeah we did good.

Someone SLAMS against the shanty. Startles them both. Their daughter starts to cry. Emily tries to sooth her.

EMILY  
Shush there little one.

JAKE  
Don't cry. Everything's going to  
be alright.

More people BANG into the shanty. He settles Emily. Goes to investigate.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / MAIN STREET – MOMENTS LATER

Jake tries to stop someone. They push past. Keep moving.  
LEWIS finally answers.

LEWIS  
Get out now. While you still can.  
They're clearing us out.

Campbell and Taylor push past.

TAYLOR  
If we stand together. We can do  
this. We can stop them.

Jake backs away. Campbell grabs him.

CAMPBELL  
Stay and fight.

JAKE  
You stay. You fight. I got a wife  
'nd daughter to think of.

He pulls free. Pushes his way back through the crowd.

EXT. PARK — MOMENTS LATER

The line of Riot Police truncheon THUMP their shields. The  
rhythm gets harder. Faster.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / NORTHWEST PERIMETER

Nash finds some cover. The truncheon THUMP stops. The line  
starts to move. Nash lights a Molotov. Flings it. Glass  
shatters. Petrol explodes. The line keeps coming.

INT. JAKE'S SHANTY — MOMENTS LATER

Jake rushes in.

JAKE  
You up for a little stroll?

EMILY  
Babe. I'm going nowhere.

JAKE  
Darlin'. We got t'go. We got t'go  
now.

He gets Emily to her feet.

EMILY  
You're scaring me.

JAKE  
The police are here. They're  
clearin' us out. We got t'go.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / NORTHEAST PERIMETER — MOMENTS LATER

Evans and Heap light their Molotov's. Heave them at the line. The bottles summersault through the air. One hits a shanty. Explodes. The other hits a Policeman. Explodes.

EXT. JAKE'S SHANTY — MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Emily let the maelstrom of Dwellers take them south.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / MAIN STREET — MOMENTS LATER

She stumbles.

EMILY  
Slow down. Jake!

He pulls her in beside a tent.

JAKE  
You okay? Is she alright?

EMILY  
We're fine. We just need to move a little slower.

Off in the distance another Molotov explodes. Jake leads them west.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / MAIN STREET — MOMENTS LATER

Taylor flings a Molotov at the police line. It summersaults through the air. Hits a shield. And explodes. BAM. He is shot in the head. His knees buckle. He hits the dirt.

CAMPBELL  
Bastards!

He flings his Molotov at the line.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / TREES — MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Emily hear a volley of GUNFIRE. She grabs his hand.

JAKE  
We got to keep movin'.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / CAMP — MOMENTS LATER

He leads her past a lean-to. POLICEMAN grabs Emily. She struggles.

EMILY

Jake!

POLICEMAN

Bitch. Hold still. You're under arrest. Both of you are...

JAKE

...You let her go.

As Emily wriggles free. Rolls to protect her daughter. Jake charges Policeman. Slams him against a tree. Let's rip a left right combination. Policeman coshes him with the butt of his truncheon. Puts him on his knees.

POLICEMAN

Dweller scum. You're worse than rats.

He beats Jake. Smacks him again. And again.

EMILY

You wait there.

She settles their daughter by a tent. Grabs a rock from the campfire. Charges Policeman. Hits him. He stumbles. She hits him again. And again. Until Jake stops her.

JAKE

That's enough. Emily! Enough.

He takes the rock. Looks up. A helicopter hovers towards them.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You have to go. Now. Before it's too late.

EMILY

I'm not goin'. Not without you.

JAKE

Listen to me. You have to go. You have to get her safe.

The helicopter spotlight finds him.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Get her out of here! Now! I'll find you. I promise. Now go!

As he turns to take on the approaching Policemen. She picks up their daughter. Starts to run.

EXT. SHANTY TOWN / TREES – MOMENTS LATER

She looks back. Sees Jake on the ground. Being beaten by five Policemen. She flinches. Cradles their daughter. Continues running. Disappears into the night.

INT. UNDERGROUND STATION – LATER

A dozen POLICEMEN line the platform. A train rolls in. SCREECHES to a stop. The doors CLUNK open.

POLICE #1  
Get'em off. Line'em up.

POLICE #2  
Come on. You heard the man.  
Everyone off!

One hundred HANDCUFFED DWELLERS exit the train. POLICE #3 jostles them into line.

POLICE #3  
Single file. Come on. Single file!

RYLEY  
Where're you taking us?

Police #2 jabs him in the ribs.

POLICE #2  
No talkin'.

RYLEY  
I demand to know where you're...

POLICE #2  
...Are you deaf!

He coshes Ryley to his knees. Jake helps him up. His face is badly bruised. The train doors CLUNK shut.

POLICE #1  
Move'em out.

Police #2 jabs Ryley in the ribs.

POLICE #2  
You heard the man. Move out!

As they file towards the "WAY OUT". The train pulls away.

INT. UNDERGROUND / CORRIDOR #1 – LATER

The line of Dwellers are marched to a gate. Police #4 starts along the line. Cutting off the zip-lock cuffs.

POLICE #1  
I want'em stripped. Showered. 'Nd  
liced. By 'o four hundred.

POLICE #2  
Listen close maggots. You're gonna  
take off your clothes!

POLICE #3  
Come on. No time to be modest.  
Get'em off!

Police #4 cuts Jake's ties. He rubs his wrists. Starts to  
unbutton his shirt.

POLICE #2  
Leave'em where they fall. You  
won't be needin'em.

POLICE #3  
Come on! We ain't got all night.  
Get'em off!

INT. UNDERGROUND STATION - LATER

Another train ROARS in. SCREECHES to a stop. The doors  
open. More HANDCUFFED DWELLERS exit the train.

INT. UNDERGROUND / CORRIDOR #2 - LATER

Jake wears a dusting of delouser. Under prison issue denim.  
Police #2 walks back along the line.

POLICE #2  
Eyes front. No talkin'.

Behind him POLICE #5 points at Jake, Cox and Payne.

POLICE #5  
You three. Are the next three.

INT. UNDERGROUND / CORRIDOR #3 - MOMENTS LATER

Cox, Payne and Jake shuffle in. POLICE #6 gestures.

POLICE #6  
Come on. Let's be havin' ya'.

They follow him to POLICE #7. Sat behind a desk.

POLICE #6 (CONT'D)  
Feet behind the line.

Jake stops at a line painted on the floor.

POLICE #7  
Name? Come on. Your name?

JAKE  
Jake Lawson.

Police #7 finds his name on the list. POLICE #8 attaches a steel bracelet to Jake's wrist. Scans its barcode.

POLICE #8  
(reads scanner)  
Five zero. Two seven. Zero three  
five. Double zero. Double three.  
Double four.

Police #7 notes the number beside Jake's name. Police #8 starts to bracelet Cox.

POLICE #7  
Take him down.

JAKE  
Where are you takin' us?

POLICE #7  
Next!

POLICE #9 marches Jake past the desk.

INT. UNDERGROUND / LOADING — MOMENTS LATER

JAKE  
Where are we goin'?

Police #9 leads him to a gurney. Stood upright at the base of the escalator.

POLICE #9  
Back against board.

Jake is turned. Pushed back.

JAKE  
Tell me where I'm goin'.

POLICE #9  
You're goin' to hold out your  
arms. Come on. Get'em up!

Jake reaches. Police #9 slides support bars up the gurney. Locks them in place.

POLICE #9 (CONT'D)  
Arms down. Now look up.

POLICE #10 steps in. Jams an injection gun behind Jake's ear. Pulls the trigger. SHUSH'T.

POLICE #10  
Welcome to happy street.

JAKE'S POV

starts to blur. Sounds echo. Lights bleach out. Pulse.

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

Streaks of light flash. This way. And that. Flicker. And roll. React to the sound of MOVEMENT.

CUT TO:

A dilated pupil contracts.

INT. CRYO-CELL

Jake is held upright. Cocooned in a layer of polystyrene. His eyes search. All he can see is his breath in the air. His reflection in the Perspex. His bruises have healed?

JAKE

Hello?

He struggles free. Tears off his MRI cap. Looks around the coffin sized cell. He pushes on the door. Locked tight. He moves. Tries again. SOMEONE flashes past outside.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Hello!

He presses his face against the Perspex.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Some help here.

INFECTED CONVICT #1 slams head first into the door. THUMP!

JAKE (CONT'D)

(startles back)

What-the-fuck!

INT. CELL BLOCK 5C

Convict #1 claws at the door. Smears blood over the glass.

INT. CRYO-CELL

Jake leans forward.

JAKE

You alright?

INFECTED CONVICT'S #2 and #3 slam into the door. Break the seal. Wedge an edge inside the cell.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Holy shit!

He gropes around. Frantically looks for a way out. He jumps. Reaches. Hits the light. It moves.

INT. CELL BLOCK

Convict's #1 and #2 attack the door. Tear at it like it is a carcass. Convict #3 charges again. The door pivots. Snaps back. Traps Convict #2's arm. He YELPS like a wounded dog.

INT. CRYO-CELL

Jake shimmies up the inside of the cell. Stands on an arm support. Yanks at the lighting mount. Until it crashes to the floor. He feels for a latch. Nothing. He shoulders the hatch. And heaves. The arm support gives out. Sends him crashing to the bottom of the cell.

INT. CELL BLOCK

Convict's #1, #2 and #3 go wild. Try to get at him.

INT. CRYO-CELL

Jake untangles himself. Shimmies back up the inside of the cell. Stands on the remaining arm support. And heaves. The top of the cell hinges open. As he reaches over the rim. Convict #2 grabs his foot. Before he can kick free.

INT. CELL BLOCK

Convict #3 charges the door. Breaks the spring lock. The door whips back. Snaps Convict #2's arm at the shoulder.

INT. CRYO-CELL

Lets Jake pull free. He scrambles through the hatch.

INT. ATOP ROW 15

Stands up. Sees a warehouse of cryo-cells recede under the horizon. Grouped in blocks of eight. Staggered in rows. Three. Two. Three. The blocks repeat. Sixteen columns wide. Thirty-two rows deep. All facing a central watch tower.