

DEATH & HUMANITY

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FADE IN:

INT. THE BEDROOM - SUNSET

Staring through the open bedroom window, a beautiful sunset embraces the peaceful suburban neighborhood

HUMANITY (O.S.)

The warmth of the beautiful sunset embraces the neighborhood with love.

(Sigh of joy)

Nobody is worried about other people's affairs. This is beautiful.

DEATH (O.S.)

Do you really believe those lies?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Your words mean nothing.

DEATH (O.S.)

My words are your life. You people love displaying illusions, but can't accept the consequences behind your actions. Here's an example.

The beautiful sunset turns chaotic.

Heavy rain begins pouring down, mixing with thunder.

Hands with only muscle on them dripping blood quickly slams the window.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Evil laugh)

Fear shouldn't budge your beliefs.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

...This isn't real.

DEATH (O.S.)

Your existence and the way you think is the facade. Your life would have a meaning if you accepted what goes on in the world.

Moving over towards the computer desk, we see a laptop displaying a nice screensaver.

On the desk there's a bottle of whiskey that's almost gone, a pack of cigarettes, some joints, a lighter, ashtray and a

glass filled with liquor.

Humanity picks up the glass and downs the liquor.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

That's what I needed.

DEATH (O.S.)

You people swear you need those things to relax and focus. But in my world...the real world. Once you people become intoxicated, you morph into your true character.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

(Pours another glass and drinks it)
Leave me alone and return to your misery.

DEATH (O.S.)

You are my misery, and I'm the truth you deny just so you can blend in.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Continue speaking your lies. In a matter of seconds, I'll block you out like I always do.

DEATH (O.S.)

Hm. Well, let's take a look at this proclaimed perfect world you live in.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

...Different races in various locations are getting wasted, enjoying themselves.

...Now we see various people attempting to drive or walk home, while their friends stand back watching and laughing.

...Now we see various wasted people drunk driving causing accidents, and hit and runs.

...Various people are starting random fights, trying to steal out of gas stations, harassing people, throwing up on the sidewalk, and so on.

...Various people are in interrogation rooms or behind bars saddened or confused about the crimes they committed.

END OF MONTAGE:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Evil laugh)

Does it make you sick having to face
the truth?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Everybody doesn't behave that way.
Some people can handle being
intoxicated.

DEATH (O.S.)

That's a delicate excuse, but what
does it matter, right?

Moving towards the bed, Humanity grabs the remote controller
for the television resting beside a cellphone.

Humanity's vision is a little distorted, taking a seat on the
bed, turning towards the flat screen mounted on the wall.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

It doesn't matter. You...you'll be
gone---

DEATH (O.S.)

Reality is starting to set in. Now, do
you realize what I'm saying is right?

Humanity tries to turn on the television, but nothing
happens.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

...I'll never believe what you display.

DEATH (O.S.)

Right. So, what's wrong with the
television?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Maybe it's for the best, so I won't
see the negativity you want me to see.

DEATH (O.S.)

Wait, wait, wait. Negativity?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

YES! Television displays sex, violence
and money, just to turn around and
advertise what they depict as wrong.

DEATH (O.S.)

That's ironic. All of the things you named, you support.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

I support the people who love and appreciate life. The things I named in my opinion is why life is chaotic.

DEATH (O.S.)

Why can't you admit you support what you claim to hate?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Believe what you want.

The television begins flickering on and off.

HUMANITY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What's going on?

Humanity picks up the remote trying to turn the television off.

DEATH (O.S.)

You can't solve the problem, so look at the things you support.

The television comes on.

...Old racial clips from movies and actual interviews are shown.

...Now it shows current racial events happening in the world, interviews with serial killers, and other clips depicting drugs and violence.

The television turns off.

Hard breaths of disgust are heard from Humanity.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What is it about the truth that gets you aggravated?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Show me some truth! I'm aggravated because you're speaking nonsense. You know I...

(Chuckles)

Why am I letting you get to me? Why am

I not in control of this situation?

Humanity walks back over to the computer desk and picks up one of the joints and the lighter.

The flicker of the lighter is heard, followed by a calm exhale.

DEATH (O.S.)

Here we go again. No matter how much you drink and smoke...it won't remove the truth.

Humanity moves back over to the bed, taking a seat, picking up the phone.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Yap, yap, yap. You're the only one listening, so keep talking.

DEATH (O.S.)

Ah, another resource you people run to. You can't speak about yourselves, but you'll talk about other people. How is it people like you complain about issues that haven't been resolved, without putting a foot forward for change?

Humanity tries to turn the phone on and the screen remains black.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

You're doing something with my phone?

DEATH (O.S.)

Maybe---

HUMANITY (O.S.)

I wasn't asking, I was speaking aloud.

Humanity looks down at the phone and sees it's on.

DEATH (O.S.)

Look at you. You're ready to blame somebody else for your own actions, instead of---

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Can you be quiet?

DEATH (O.S.)

Did you know gossiping is a sin?
That's probably why the call isn't
going through.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

I've never heard about gossip being a
sin. And the call isn't going through
because of the weather interfering
with the signal.

DEATH (O.S.)

The weather? What's wrong with the
weather?

Humanity glances at the window, and it's a peaceful night.
Looking back down at the phone, we see the battery is empty.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Nope. Nope, I'm not about to play this
game with you.

DEATH (O.S.)

What game would that be?

Humanity drops the phone on the bed, and then moves over to
the computer desk taking a seat.

Humanity picks up the bottle taking a nice swig before
preparing to type on the laptop.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The very core of life. The one thing
that makes people like you feel as if
you're better than any and everybody.
The internet.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

The internet is a source of
information and to connect with people
you haven't seen in years. This is the
most beautiful thing to grace the
world.

DEATH (O.S.)

For once, you actually said something
that's true. Yes, the internet is a
beautiful source of information and to
connect with family and friends.
But...that's not what people like you
use it for.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Think what you want. I know what I do
on the internet.

DEATH (O.S.)

I do too.

...The screen starts showing various hate messages from
different people on various sites.

...Then it goes to various blogs about different hate topics
and body shaming.

...Now we see racist people talking live from every race
posting violent hate pics, memes and videos.

Humanity is desperately trying to turn the laptop off, but
the various hateful things on different sites continue
popping up.

Humanity slams the laptop close, breathing heavy.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

The internet. I love what you people
do and say on the internet, and then
get mad when people question your
ignorance. How do people know it's
ignorance? Because you say all of
these hateful things, and then portray
you're this great person. Who believes
that image? People just like you.

Humanity snatches the drawer open, reaching inside receiving
a shock.

Reaching back inside, another shock is delivered.

Looking inside the drawer the Holy bible is seen.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Evil laugh)

What made you think we could touch
that?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

I can touch it. I don't know what
you're doing to prevent me from
touching it, but I know I can read the
scriptures to get me back on track.

DEATH (O.S.)

How can I prevent you from anything if my words mean nothing, and I don't exist?

(Laughs)

You people kill me. When things don't go your way the bible is the first thing you reach for picking the sections that fit what you're going through and run with it. You don't stand on the book with faith.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

The bible is salvation for those who can't do it on their own dealing with you. The words are already implanted in us, but we read it to remind us we can triumph over you.

DEATH (O.S.)

Triumph over me?

(Laughs)

I'm the reason why you people behave the way you do? I guess accountability is a non-existent word.

Humanity picks up the bottle taking a deep swig.

Trying to place it back, it falls on the floor.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

That's my fault, too?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Of course it's your fault.

You...you're---

(Retching)

...You're the---

Humanity quickly gets up, running to the bathroom as the disgusting retching is heard.

Finally reaching the toilet, the vomit comes forth with force.

After a few more seconds, Humanity finally stops hurling, flushing the toilet.

Heavy breathing is heard as Humanity moves to the shower turning the hot water on full blast.

DEATH (O.S.)
You don't look so hot.

With a quick clearing of the throat, Humanity turns and spits in the toilet.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
I'll be fine after my shower, make myself something to eat and get some rest. I'll be refreshed in the morning.

DEATH (O.S.)
Oh, you'll be far from refreshed or saved.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
I don't care what you think. Once I get into this shower, you will no longer exist.

Humanity vision is fully distorted, reaching in the shower testing the temperature, quickly pulling back.

Humanity attempts to move into the shower and staggers back, almost falling on the floor.

Finally getting somewhat of a balance, Humanity turns towards the sink, head down.

Humanity looks up into the all black mirror as the steam fills the room.

DEATH (O.S.)
(Evil laugh)
My moment doesn't end until I collect what's due.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
(Scared tone)
What---what's going on?

DEATH (O.S.)
This is the part where we look at topics that matter, but people like you bypass.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
Things that matter? What...

Humanity extends a finger towards the mirror, and when it

touches, ripples begin forming.

HUMANITY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(Deep gasp)

What the hell is going on?

As the ripples expand, blood slowly drips from the bottom.

Humanity quickly pulls back and while the blood continues spilling, skulls from infants, children and preteens start falling out.

DEATH (O.S.)

Death is death, no matter how you cut it, right? Is there really an excuse for people who molest and kill children?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

...No. ...There's no excuse for taking the life of a child or taking advantage of them. Sometimes---

DEATH (O.S.)

Are you implying the only consequence should be time in jail? What about the parents who focus mainly on sex and other things instead of their children? Should they only get a slap on the wrist?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

That's nowhere near what I'm saying. Murder will never be acceptable, nor will a parent who places their child in a position where something foul can happen.

DEATH (O.S.)

This might sound cruel, but what happens to the children in the world...it's because of people like you. You let them act and dress as if they're grown, and then you get tight when these things happen. It's kinda poetic wouldn't you think?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

No, it's not poetic. People have the right to dress their children in what makes them comfortable and stand out.

The way children behave, if they're imitating their parents or whoever, it's harmless and shouldn't be viewed as if they're adults. No adult should take a child's looks and behavior on that level seriously.

DEATH (O.S.)

...So in other words...this is acceptable, and the child is the one to blame?

IMAGES IN THE MIRROR

...We see various men and women on different playgrounds attempting to lure children into their grasp, while their parents are paying attention to something else.

...Now we see various preteen males dressed and acting as if they're drug dealers, along with preteen females dressed in skimpy or fitted attire, acting as if they're easy.

...Now we see various drunk men and women in bedrooms leaving the person who they're dating asleep, to go molest that person's child.

...Now we see those same preteens on missing flyers, on television and social media.

THE MIRROR GOES BLACK.

Steam fills the room as blood continues spilling from the mirror, and the skulls and bones are scattered about.

We also see used condoms, empty birth control boxes, pills, handcuffs, syringes, latex gloves and different lubricants scattered on the floor and sink.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

...What--what's happening to me?

DEATH (O.S.)

The thoughts you try to lock away are spilling into your reality. All of the things a rapist or a woman who's been abused can use as the perfect alibi.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

No. No, no, no! You can't combine pleasure with rape. A rapist or a man who verbally and physically abuses a

woman has no respect and should be locked away. Yes, if something traumatizing happens to a woman she deserves justice, but not by committing murder.

DEATH (O.S.)

Who can point out a liar these days? Women today love being degraded, especially during sex, just to keep a man they believe is the one, and the men are happy to oblige. Now, as far as the women who feel they should murder a man who treated them badly...

(Evil laugh)

How can you be mad at what you allowed? Maybe it started with one man, but when you moved on, you let other men repeat the same process.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Stop! Make this stop! This is not life! Stop trying to make me believe what you're saying and showing.

DEATH (O.S.)

You don't believe everything I'm showing and telling? How else would I be able to speak on these topics, or show you these images if you didn't believe?

HUMANITY (O.S.)

Because you're a master of deception, praying on the weak. I'm not weak! All I have to do is wake up from this nightmare.

(Slaps head)

Wake up! Wake up, wake up, wake up!

DEATH (O.S.)

For once, you can finally say you're awake. Blocking the truth everyday is when you're asleep, believing you're woke.

Humanity moves the bones on the sink out the way, and then places its hands down.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
 (Heavy breathing)
 Focus. Regain your focus, and wake up.

Humanity begins saying a prayer.

DEATH (O.S.)
 Why are you praying? You're about to
 meet whoever your maker is.

The barrel of a snub nose .38 slowly comes from the mirror,
 and when it's fully shown, we see it's being held by a hand
 identical to Humanity.

The prayer comes to a stop, and a deep gasp of fear is heard.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Paradise dwells in the minds of those
 in denial, such as yourself. You
 people swear you want peace, but
 behind closed eyes...you support and
 have your fair share of contributing
 to what you believe is destroying the
 world. At least the people you speak
 down on are honest with their
 character. Well...until they get
 caught or killed unexpectedly,
 thinking they had time to change.

The gun is cocked.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 At one point in life there was
 balance. Now you have ninety-eight
 percent of people who look and act the
 same, but hate each other. And the two
 percent that's not afraid of being
 themselves are looked down upon
 because they're not following the
 pack. Those are the people who
 appreciate life, but the followers of
 negativity feel they have to either
 kill them or make sure no one pays
 them attention.

HUMANITY (O.S.)
 ..That's...that's not true. The people
 of today are---

DEATH (O.S.)
 Walking contradictions, highly praised

by people they don't support, giving them images and false words to worship. Morals and the fear of being yourself is what's breaking this world down. The things you should worry about are overlooked because everybody has to keep up with the next person. The irony of people keeping up with people is they end up fighting each other over who does what the best. Who looks the best, and so on. Meanwhile, the real threats continue on their destructive path without being noticed until it affects certain people. But by that time, it's too late.

HUMANITY (O.S.)

(Trembling tone)

The world will change. In time, the world---

DEATH (O.S.)

Will end in the chaos people like you created because you'll continue fueling the fire, and the followers will love burning in it. Racism, murder, sexual abuse, subjecting yourself to degradation, child molestation and so on. It all revolves around money, and wanting some form of fame. People will do anything for these things because they believe with money they can do anything and people will respect and fear them. But...when the leader knows jail is in their future, but hasn't been punished, what happens? They become depressed. Not because of what they did, but as an excuse seeking some leniency. And if that doesn't work...

The lights begin flickering for a few seconds, and then it goes black.

When the lights come back on, we see a man wearing boxers standing in the clean steamy bathroom holding the snub nose to his head.

The character begins flipping between men and women of different races, ages and sizes.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Instead of accepting the pain they
inflicted on others..

The screen goes black, and then a gunshot is heard.

DEATH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They come running to me hoping the
pain will end, not knowing this is
just the beginning.

FADE TO BLACK:

"Solutions can't get produced if you constantly add to the
problem."

~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS