

THE GOD CODE

Written by

Mark Scott Jenkins

EXT. DEEP SPACE WITH GALAXIES

The sound of heavy abnormal breathing is heard, and strange barrage of frantic CLICKS and SQUEAKS.

Text appears as being entered from computer with familiar CLACKING of keyboard.

WRITTEN: Beings of great intelligence have an addiction to knowledge ... Without wisdom, a naive understanding of truth can turn deadly. THIS IS A WARNING

In the far distant background of stars and galaxies a bluish white sparking light begins to tear and disintegrate all in it's path. It reaches the text tearing and exploding it until nothing is left.

There is a huge blinding white flash filling the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - DAY

CAMERA LOW NEAR FLOOR. IT MOVES SLOWLY THROUGHOUT ROOM WITH NARROW DOF, AS VARIOUS DIFFERENT OBJECTS COME INTO FOCUS.

CAMERA MOVES UP TO SEE VARIOUS WALL HANGINGS, AND A CHALK BOARD WALL SMUDGED WITH VARIOUS COLORS.

CAMERA moves behind teenager sitting at desk. Two posters are prominently hung on either side of the corner. One of Einstein with the quote, "Wisdom is not a product of schooling, but of the life long attempt to acquire it." The other is a picture of J. Robert Oppenheimer, superimposed over a picture of a nuclear explosion and the quote, "I am become death, the destroyer of worlds."

Indistinguishable sound of NARRATOR of some science documentary is heard playing in background.

Opening theme music is heard above Narrator, until music fades.

ARGUS(17) sits at desk in his bedroom looking at the video playing on a computer. He is surrounded by electronic test equipment, an assortment of wires, and other electronic components small and large. Clothes are everywhere in piles.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

What these experiments have shown, is that we do not live in an objective universe. The universe according to what we know now in quantum mechanics is more like a hologram. This holographic universe comes from the quantum field wave, or just The Field. The Field, an infinite probability wave, is the underlying force of which all matter comes from. The model we see now being more and more accepted by leading researchers is that of the Holographic Universe, and according to neurophysiologist Dr. Redding of the Kensington Center for Neurological Studies, suggests that our brain is a holographic brain that actually transfers this probability wave into a projection of the reality we perceive, then our eyes see it and send it back into our conscious thoughts.

CAMERA MOVES OVER TO DESK WHERE ARGUS IS BUSILY WORKING.
CAMERA SWINGS BEHIND DESK SHOOTING OVER AT HIM AS HIS MOTHER ENTERS ROOM BEHIND HIM.

Argus'S MOTHER(40) walks in the room without knocking. Argus does not notice her standing behind him. He is taking notes on paper with left hand, and writing on a white board directly beside him with his right hand. He is adding to an extremely long mathematical equation.

MOTHER

That is just weird Gus. What in the world are you watching?

Argus is startled at his Mother standing behind him and turns while still writing on the board.

ARGUS

Mom, I told you to please knock before you come into my room.

MOTHER

(smiling)

Dear, you just get so caught up in whatever you do that you never answer me. It's time for supper so please eat it while it's hot for a change.

ARGUS

Where's dad tonight? Is he still working late this week?

MOTHER

Yes dear. You know he has that big meeting Friday and he said his team is not ready.

ARGUS

He's always working late though.

Mother walks over and reaches over Argus from behind and gives him a big mother hug.

MOTHER

I know dear, but I swear, you two are just alike when it comes to your projects. You and your father talking about how we don't live in a real world and it's all make believe just is too much for me some times.

ARGUS

Come on ma. We never said life was make believe. We said that what we believe is real is not what we think it is. What I'm studying now is the leading edge of what we understand about our existence and what this universe is. This is really mind blowing stuff and

She interrupts him and tries to drag him playfully out of his chair.

MOTHER

La La La La ... I'm not listening anymore to that. What I do know is that in this reality your supper, that I worked hard on, is getting cold. AGAIN. So please stop now and come eat sweetie.

Argus stops what he is doing with a sigh, and pauses the video, then follows Mother out the door.

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Argus is back at his computer. His brother HERMES(20), a large autistic man, sits on bean bag near desk.

Hermes looks at the objects in the room, and picks one up then holds it out as Argus reaches over and takes it then sets it down without even looking, while he continues to watch a video with pictures of the brain, and then a graphic scene of an operation on a human brain.

HERMES

Is that what I look like inside my head Arg?

ARGUS

Yup. That is called your brain Herm. It controls all you do and where your thoughts are.

HERMES

Is mine broken?

Argus stops what he is doing and turns to Hermes.

ARGUS

Heck no buddy. Your brain is special, and unlike most ... you can do stuff I can never do.

HERMES

I can tie my shoes really fast.

ARGUS

Yes you can, but you also can see stuff, and do math better than me and dad.

HERMES

Nooooo.

Hermes makes a funny face and laughs, then gets distracted at another little piece of wire laying on the floor. Argus goes back to his video, then looks back to Hermes.

ARGUS

Herm.

HERMES

Yeah?

ARGUS

What is six billion three hundred fifty million four hundred thirty nine thousand seven hundred and five divided by two hundred twenty five million three hundred and six thousand?

HERMES

That's an easy one Arg. Twenty eight, then one eight five eight four three seven one

ARGUS

(laughing)

OK, OK that's enough. You want to help me with some cool stuff?

HERMES

Sure. I love you Arg.

ARGUS

I love you too Herm. Now, let's have some fun OK?

Hermes gets excited and starts clapping.

HERMES

OK. What are we doing?

Argus pulls out his white board.

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - DAY

Argus sits at his desk with two friends. JENNY(16), an attractive nerd type girl with glasses sits on a chair next to the desk, and JORGE(14) sits on the bean bag chair.

JORGE

So what is that your so excited about this time. The last time you acted like this you know what happened.

JENNY

Yeah, we all got grounded for like the entire summer. I'm not blowing anything up this time, Arg, and don't ask me to get any of my dad's tools or use his workshop.

Argus laughs and then gets serious as he pulls out his white board. Only now it looks like the entire bottom part of equation was wiped off and rewritten in bright orange.

ARGUS

I totally agree. No more explosives, BUT ...

Argus gets quite and leans into the other two as he starts to explain.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

You guys know I have been working on this new, well new to me, idea of this being a Holographic Universe right?

Jenny and Jorge nod in agreement.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

Well, I made a break through last night with Hermes' help. I had been stuck on this one portion of dissecting the apparent code that is at the base of all matter. We played a game of find the number like we had a thousand times, and I wanted to know if he could see the patterns in this code.

Argus pauses as he gets ready to tell them, but Jenny shows her impatience and blurts out.

JENNY

What? What did you find out?

JORGE

Yeah, Arg. You wouldn't have called us over here like this if it weren't something really cool.

ARGUS

It's way more than that guys. This is going to change everything ... for everyone.

Argus runs his fingers through his hair nervously.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

(nervously)

I'm not even sure about how I'm dealing with this right now. I ... It's just ...

JENNY

Get on with it! WHAT?

ARGUS

I ... well really Hermes, broke the code.

JORGE

So, what does that mean? You know Jenny and I just build the stuff you design.

Argus gets really emotional and almost having a panic attack.

JENNY

Are you OK? Why are you acting like this? What can be so

ARGUS

(interrupts Jenny)

I think we found the code that IS
THE HOLOGRAPH.

He looks intently at them as Jenny and Jorge stare blankly back at him.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

Do you understand what I'm saying?
Herm and I found the program that
is our apparent existence ... THIS
IS NOT REAL! YOU ... ME ... HERM
... THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE IS NOT
REAL!

JENNY

What are you saying? That we aren't
having this conversation right now?
That Jorge over there is a what? A
dream or some sort of playstation
game?

Again Argus starts to run his fingers through his hair.

ARGUS

That's exactly what I'm saying.

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Two weeks later.

Argus sitting at his desk and computer, Jenny and Jorge are standing behind him. Hermes is on the bed with wires attached to him everywhere.

Only the night stand light is on next to the bed. The green glow of a new devices' screen gives the room an eerie look, and a phone has been put on a tripod in the corner.

Hermes looks over at everyone with a huge smile.

HERMES

Arg?

ARGUS

Yes Herm?

HERMES

I love you.

ARGUS

I love you brother. Do you know what to do?

HERMES

Yes ... I think I do. We are going to play our number game.

ARGUS

That's right Herm. Just this time you will have your eyes closed and the numbers will be in your head.

Hermes looks frightened suddenly.

HERMES

(trembling, and loudly)

I'm fraid Arg. I don't want nothin in my head except the light.

The three try to calm Hermes down.

JENNY

It will be OK Herm. You know we wouldn't do anything to hurt you.

JORGE

(whispering to Argus)

If your mom hears, she'll be pissed if she finds out what we're doing.

Argus gets up and locks the door.

Argus then sits next to Hermes and holds his hand.

Argus looks over as Jorge turns on the phone to record what will happen.

ARGUS

Hey buddy. This will be fun. This will be the most fun numbers game we have ever played, but it may be hard.

HERMES

(smiling)

Oh, I love numbers ... just not in my head.

Hermes looks at his friends, then up at Argus. He squeezes Argus' hand.

HERMES (CONT'D)

I like to play with you. I love you
Arg.

ARGUS

I love you. You're my big brother.
You and I always.

They fist bump.

HERMES

You and I always.

Argus looks to Jorge and gives him a nod. Jorge flips a switch on one of the new devices in the room. This one has several of the wires coming from Hermes going into it. Jorge twists a couple of dials and an oscilloscope comes on with a single sine wave pattern appearing. Jorge looks over to Argus and Hermes and nods.

ARGUS

Are you ready to play buddy?

HERMES

Yes. I love you.

ARGUS

I love you. Now you're going to go to sleep, but when you do you will see some numbers just like the other night when we were playing with the white board. Do you remember those numbers?

HERMES

Yes.

ARGUS

Great. You're doing great. So just like the other nights game, this one will show you the same patterns. Just play our game and think of the answers to the numbers. OK?

Hermes lays down and gets his head snuggled into the pillow. He closes his eyes and sighs.

Hermes opens his eyes and looks intently into Argus's eyes like it was the first time he really saw his brother.

HERMES

I love you, brother. I will do my best to win.

Hermes grips Argus's hand hard.

Argus winces at the pain but does not say anything. He looks at Jenny and nods.

JENNY

OK Herm. We are going to count backwards from 10 just like the Doctor Ben taught you when things get scary or upsetting. As we do, I want you to stare into your brother's eyes, as you get more and more sleepy. Are you ready?

HERMES

Yes. I will get sleepy and then play our game. I like the Doctor Ben.

JENNY

That's right. Here we go. Just like you do when you need to relax. Just like the Doctor Ben taught you. TEN, NINE, EIGHT, you're getting sleepy, SEVEN, SIX, you're body is starting to relax and you're thoughts are happy and relaxed, FIVE, FOUR, you are feeling good and ready to play the numbers game, THREE, TWO

Hermes startles and bolts up, almost ripping off some of the wires.

HERMES

What if I get lost?

ARGUS

Why would you get lost Herm. We're all right here. You'll have fun being surrounded by all the numbers you want to play with. This will be the most fun you have ever had.

Hermes looks around and then lays back down.

HERMES

You don't have to count, Jenny. I can count. Can we play now?

He looks back at Argus.

HERMES (CONT'D)

Arg?

ARGUS

Yes?

HERMES

I love you.

ARGUS

I love you.

Argus looks to Jorge and Jenny.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

OK, let's do this with Herm counting backwards. You ready buddy?

HERMES

I'm ready. TEN, NINE ... uhm ...

Jenny and Jorge are mouthing the numbers as Hermes speaks.

HERMES (CONT'D)

Uhm ... EIGHT, SEVEN ... SIX, Uhm ... FIVE, FOUR, ... FOUR ... FOUR

Jenny and Jorge are moving their heads and bodies like they are trying to help a bowling ball stay out of the gutter.

Hermes let's out a deep breath, and his entire body relaxes.

Argus looks back over to Jenny and Jorge.

ARGUS

(whispering)

I think he's asleep.

Argus slowly let's go of Hermes' hand and walks gently over to the desk and pulls up a program on the computer. It looks like just random zeros and ones floating by as Jorge starts tweaking more knobs and dials on the various equipment now piled up on the desk and a TV tray.

The oscilloscope's screen starts to show a varying wave pattern as Argus types on the keyboard, entering code into the program.

Argus looks over at Hermes laying motionless on the bed, then back to the computer screen.

JORGE

How long before we know if it's working?

ARGUS
(while typing, focused on
code)
We should know something almost
immediately. Keep your eyes on the
screen. Let me know when the
frequency moves to below one hertz.
If ... when this works we will see

As he speaks, the green wave starts to change from a long wave almost the size of the screen, to a few shorter ones then back again. Jorge turns quickly to Argus and taps him on the shoulder.

JORGE
(excitingly)
It's happening. It's actually
working.

JENNY
Oh my God!

Jenny looks at Argus and Jorge with a frightened look.

ARGUS
Quickly. Get the calibration. What
is the frequency oscillation
exactly.

Jenny picks up one of those too big calculators that only scientist know how to use and punches in some numbers.

JENNY
Got it! The oscillation center is
point three Hertz with a variant of
point five.

Jorge quickly turns some dials, then punches in some numbers on a keypad attached to the one of the devices with wires going to Hermes' head.

JORGE
Got it.

They all stop, turn, and look at Hermes.

Hermes twitches and his body shakes just a little then calms down. Then he smiles.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON HERMES' EYES

Hermes' eyes are rapidly moving back and forth under his eyelids.

He makes a soft low grumbly sound.

JENNY

What's going on. What's happening?

ARGUS

It looks like he's working a problem. He makes that sound sometimes when we're playing our game and I give him a really tough equation.

Hermes' sound gets louder and he smiles even more now.

INSERT SHOT OF COMPUTER SCREEN

The numbers flying past on the computer screen stop and the computer emits a BEEP.

MASTER SHOT OF ROOM INCLUDES ALL CHARACTERS AND EQUIPMENT.

Argus, Jorge, and Jenny all turn toward the computer screen.

Argus types in some more code and takes a deep breath.

ARGUS (CONT'D)

Here goes. I think we're in.

He looks over at Jenny and Jorge.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE KEYBOARD ENTER KEY AS ARGUS PRESSES IT, THEN CUTS BACK OUT TO ALL THREE

The computer BEEPS and then the screen goes black, as do all the lights everywhere, including the street lights as seen through the light coming in through the window shade.

BLACK OUT

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is black and completely silent.

We hear the sound of the computer BEEP, and the lights come back on.

Argus, Jenny, and Jorge are motionless for a second, then start to move like they were paralyzed or stunned.

JENNY

Wha ... What just happened?

JORGE

I think we just caused a black out
or something.

JENNY

But ... it was more than that. Why
do I feel like I've just come out
of a coma?

Jenny and Jorge look at Argus who is staring at the computer screen.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Argus, why aren't you saying
anything. What is it?

Then Jenny and Jorge see what Argus is looking at. The familiar zeros and ones are gone. There are some strange looking glyphs that have replaced them. These glyphs are in rows and rows streaming by, and oscilloscope's green wave is now a complex scramble of multiple squiggly lines.

JORGE

What is that?

ARGUS

I think this is the code.

JENNY

What code Arg?

ARGUS

THE CODE. OUR CODE. Check the
camera. Is it still on?

Jenny checks the phone, and it is still recording.

Jorge turns and sees the oscilloscope for the first time since the black out. He turns toward Argus, who now is looking at it also.

Argus stands up and moves Jorge out of the way to get a better look at the screen, then looks over at Hermes still laying in bed with a huge smile on his face.

Hermes starts to talk, but is obviously still asleep.

HERMES

Are you my friend? I love you.

Argus moves towards Hermes.

HERMES (CONT'D)

Yes ... I don't know. No ... Yes.
My brother. His name is Argus.

Jorge motions for Jenny to look at the green oscilloscope screen. It moves between each of Hermes' answers, like it is picking up another voice or frequency.

JORGE

(frantically whispering)
Argus! Argus! Check this out.

Argus walks back to Jorge and Jenny. They look at the screen as Hermes continues his conversation.

HERMES

Where do I come from? My mommy
silly. I love you.

ARGUS

We need to see if we can get to the
next stage. Let's launch the virus.

Argus sits back at his computer.

Jenny and Jorge now look like they we're given the order to launch a nuclear bomb. They start to back up from the stacks of equipment.

JENNY

I'm not sure about this. Something
doesn't feel right Arg.

JORGE

I agree. What if your right. What
if this IS the code and you indeed
hack it.

JENNY

Or even worse, what if your virus
corrupts it? What happens to us? To
everyone ...

JORGE

or thing ...

Argus looks over at Jorge and Jenny.

ARGUS

I don't think so. I think Herm has
connected with the program already
and has done the hack for us.

(MORE)

ARGUS (CONT'D)

I just wanna see what's on the
other side of the program ... if
there's a somone ... or something.

Jorge moves back over to the desk, as Jenny moves closer to
the door looking like she wants to leave.

JORGE

WOW! It'd be like we're their AI
children phoning home ... kinda
like ET.

ARGUS

EXACTLY! Come on guys, I need both
of you if we are going to get this
right.

JENNY

I don't know ...

Jenny unlocks the door.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON DOOR KNOB AS JENNY STARTS TO TURN IT.

Jenny turns the doorknob, as the code on the screen seems to
react to her action.

CAMERA CUTS TO SHOT OF COMPUTER SCREEN, THEN BACK TO DOOR
KNOB.

JORGE AND ARGUS

(yelling)
NOOOOO!

Jenny starts to open the door as they are yelling to her.

CAMERA IS ZOOMED IN ON THE CRACK OF THE DOOR AS IT OPENS

An intense random strobing, sparking, blinding blue and white
light exactly as the opening scene, streams in through the
crack as the computer is BEEPING and the oscilloscope wave
goes wild.

Jorge jumps over and slams the door, and Jenny and Jorge turn
to see Argus entering in some code on the computer, and
before they can say anything he hits the enter key.

The computer BEEPS.

BLACK OUT

INT. ARGUS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Once again Argus, Jenny, and Jorge are frozen for a second then start to slowly move. This time there is a solid, blinding white light poring in through the window shade, and the space under the door and the door jam around it.

ARGUS

LOOK! We're in the code. The virus
hack worked.

Argus is oblivious to what is happening around him. Jenny and Jorge are terrified now seeing the light.

MASTER SHOT INCLUDING ALL CHARACTERS AND NOW EMPTY BED.
Hermes is gone. Bed pillow has indentation where Hermes' head was and wires are laying on the bed where they were attached to him.

JORGE

Argus! ... Argus! HEY MAN WHAT THE
HELL? LOOK AROUND BRO!

Argus ignores him and continues to type into the computer. Nobody has realized that Hermes is no longer in the room.

ARGUS

Look, I found an input device. I
think it's a camera or something.

Jenny looks over and realizes Hermes is gone.

JENNY

(screaming)
Hermes! WHERE IS Hermes?

She again tries to leave, but this time the door does not open. It is like it is welded shut.

JORGE

Jenny, get away from the door. Come
over here.

Argus is still frantically typing into the computer as Jorge runs over and grabs Jenny pulling her over to the desk.

JENNY

(sobbing)
Don't you care your brother is
gone? What's wrong with you?

JORGE
Look Jenny. Look.

Jenny turns and looks at the computer screen, and gasps.

There on the screen is a room with large larva looking blobs with multiple eyes. Each eye blinks independently sometimes, then all together. The opening that looks like a mouth moves, and the oscilloscope green wave moves exactly when the mouth moves.

JORGE (CONT'D)
Argus, look at the screen. I think
it is talking to us or something.

Argus looks and then types more into the computer.

ARGUS
Jorge, turn on the speaker. NOW!

Jorge moves a small computer speaker over and tuns it on. First there is just CRACKLING noise, but he adjust a few knobs and it gets clearer.

A series of CLICKS and SQUEAKS come out then a familiar sound.

HERMES (O.C.)
I love you.

Argus looks over to where Hermes was laying and finally realizes he is no longer there.

ARGUS
HERM? HERM? OH MY GOD! Where are
you buddy?

HERMES
I love you.

ARGUS
I love you. Are you OK?

Then the green screen wave starts to wiggle again, as BLOB ONE on the screen moves it's mouth.

A couple of CLICKS and SQUEAKS come out of the speaker, then Hermes comes into the picture.

Jenny cries, and Argus reaches for the screen.

ARGUS (CONT'D)
Buddy! What's going on?

Blob One backs away so both Hermes and Blob One are both seen on the computer. Blob One moves over to Hermes and a part of it extends outward like dough being pulled out. It forms an arm and hand, and takes Hermes' hand.

Blob One turns toward the screen.

It moves it's mouth and more CLICKS and SQUEAKS come out. It moves closer to the screen where mostly it's eye is all that can be seen.

Then it backs off, and other BLOBS come into the room. All of them move around Hermes and extend other versions of arms and hands. They are all touching him.

HERMES

These are my friends.

ARGUS

Who are? Who are they Herm?

HERMES

The friends in my head Arg. The ones that taught me numbers.

Hermes turns toward the BLOBS.

HERMES (CONT'D)

I love you.

The BLOBS move closer to Hermes, and all of them start moving their mouths.

Multiple CLICKS and SQUEAKS come out.

ARGUS

Can I talk to your friends, Herm? I can't understand them.

Hermes laughs and gives his giant smile.

HERMES

It's our game Arg. They like our game. I can help OK?

Hermes looks at the BLOBS and they back away and let him move towards a pad over to the left of the screen. The camera on the screen moves to continue to point toward Hermes like one of the BLOBS moved it.

INSERT CAMERA ZOOM IN ON THE KEYPAD HERMES IS TYPING ON

The keypad has the same glyphs that Argus saw earlier when they got into the code.

HERMES (CONT'D)

There. I think the cloud in my mind
is going away. I love you.

ARGUS

(slightly crying, trying to
be strong)

I love you.

Blob One moves over to the screen.

BLOB ONE

(soothing deep voice)

Your brother is not what he seems.
Your entire existence was to bring
him to us. Do you understand?

Jorge, Jenny and Argus looked stunned.

ARGUS

No, I do not understand. What have
you done to him?

BLOB ONE

What we always wanted to. It is you
Argus that have done it. You have
shown him the love he needed to
come home.

ARGUS

What do you mean ... come home? He
was home. He's my brother damn it!

HERMES

Argus, I am starting to remember
now. You were, and forever will be
my brother, but I was not the child
of your father and mother. I came
to this program to explore and
discover emotions.

ARGUS

What? What do you mean your not my
brother? Who are you Herm?

Blob One and the others back away from the screen as Hermes
comes closer.

HERMES

I am from another reality Arg. A reality where we do not exist either. We discovered that we are also in a Holographic Universe, but we had the ability to create our own. In our universe, there are no emotions, no hate, no violence ... but also no love.

Argus is now weeping as he reaches out and touches the screen.

ARGUS

Then ... I'm not real? I'm ... not ... real ...

He looks over at Jorge and Jenny.

HERMES

You are as real as we are, and the notion of self awareness makes us as real as anything in existence. We have known this for quite some time but have kept it from our population. I am a researcher like your fathers. Jenny, Jorge. You now are the only ones in your universe that understand, and we here thank you for what you have taught us ... for what we will now bring into our holograph.

ARGUS

But how ... if you are also a holograph, what can that mean?

HERMES

We have the ability ... in this lab ... to rewrite our code. We call it the God Code, for within it is all life ... all existence ... all that we ever were and ever will be. Now you have given us a new sub routine called love, and we will forever, be in your debt.

ARGUS

Will I ever see you again?

HERMES

No, brother.

Jorge opens the door. All that is outside is just a white nothingness. He looks at Jenny as she opens the window shade. It is more of the same. Just white nothingness.

JORGE

What will happen to us?

Jenny starts to cry.

HERMES

It will be fine. You all will be fine. We can rewrite your code just like we will rewrite ours. You three can decide what your universe will be ... I trust you Arg. I love you.

ARGUS

I love you.

HERMES

You and I always.

ARGUS

You and I always.

They fist bump on the computer screen.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END