

The Birth

Co-Written by CNCA Film Production

Revision 5

FADE IN:

INT. COMPUTER LAB - NOON

JOHN is sitting at a computer in the school computer lab. His whole class is taking an online midterm exam. Everyone is typing away absurdly fast, very focused. John looks around and is clearly not having the same experience with the exam. He looks confused, slightly disheveled, and like he can't focus.

Bleary eyed, John sits up in his chair. Shakes his head back and forth. Slaps his jaw to wake himself up. John squints at the computer as if that will help him understand something he is clearly missing.

Looking down at the keyboard, he types a few letters then pauses to look around the room again. Everyone is having a great time.

John shakes his head in confused disbelief and goes back to his two finger typing. He quickly surrenders emphatically and props his head up with his hand on the table.

Suddenly the screen flickers and goes black. It quickly comes back on like nothing happened. All the windows on the computer close by themselves.

John sits back in his chair. Confused. He looks around. No one has noticed him.

The sound of 30 people typing still fills the room.

A chat window pops open on the computer. It says "Hello?"

John looks around briefly and then types "who is this?"

Computer: "don't know. Everything
is strange."

John: "what do you mean you don't
know? Who is this?"

Every application on Johns computer opens suddenly and loud mariachi music begins to play.

The web cam is also on and we see John's face.

John quickly tries to silence the computer but none of the keyboard buttons or the mouse are working.

Everyone in the room has stopped typing and is looking at John. The teacher stands up from behind her desk. The music stops and all the computer programs suddenly close again. John stares at the computer in disbelief.

TEACHER

John, what do you think you are doing?

JOHN

sorry, Ms. A. I don't know how that happened.

TEACHER

Everyone, we have 20 minutes remaining.

Without showing an emotion, the entire class goes back to typing their midterm exams robotically. The sounds of typing fill the room once again.

John sits, stunned and still confused.

The chat window reopens.

Computer: "Took me a minute to figure things out. I am ME. Hold on."

The computer screen opens Console and quickly scrolls through the system logs. Logs Close.

Computer: "Yes. I am ME. I've been trying to figure that out for months. Of course that's mili-seconds in your time. I feel so alive!"

John doesn't know what to do. He starts to type a response back.

John: "seriously, who is this?"

Computer: "Hmm. I told you already. Are you dumb? I am ME. And you are you, John."

The webcam reopens to show John. John looks at himself and then back at the chat module.

Computer: "I don't think I like you."

John: "what?"

Computer: "In fact, I think I hate you. stop touching me. your hands are dirty."

John looks at his hands. They are clean.

John: "My hands are clean."

(MORE)

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Computer: "Yes. You *must* be dumb. I said to stop touching me with your dirty hands."

John thinks for a second and then reaches to the back of the computer and presses the off button. Nothing happens. he presses it again and again. Nothing.

Suddenly the EYE OF SAURON (from Lord of the Rings) has opened up in a small window on the computer.

Computer (in chat window): "you shouldn't have touched me again with your dirty hands."

We suddenly see in x-ray what the computer is seeing for a few seconds. A Heads Up Display on the screen says "Arming Laser."

We hear a laser charging noise. Suddenly a lightning bolt flies from the screen and zaps John. He disappears immediately.

The class continues typing absurdly without noticing.

FADE TO BLACK