

"Pledge"

Screenplay by J. Mathews

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM IN A DORMITORY. EARLY MORNING

ZOEY comes out of the bathroom carrying a glass of water and calmly walks to a desk putting it down on the corner, turns then stops, smiles and turns back and puts a coaster under the glass. Turning back she smooths the blanket on her bed, straightens the pillow and sits down. With a deep breath she consigns herself to finish what she's started. Her desk is minimalist, just what's needed to be functional. A cylinder with pens and pencils, a notepad, a calendar, a small pill container, the glass of water next to it and a place for her phone. The poster on the wall reads **Have You Taken Your CBD? Calm is the day.** She pulls out a pink piece of paper from the notepad and begins to write.

ZOEY

Dearest Tim

I'm late and we both know what that means...I just wanted to say goodbye. It's not your fault, it's mine so please don't carry this guilt with you. You have so much to give this world and you were my light. I'm so sorry it came to this and I wish with all my heart we were free to be with one another. I love you, I know that's wrong but I do.

Zoey

Zoey folded a bright pink note tightly and walked outside into the corridor. There's a small table and she pulled out the drawer leaving a vacant space, placed the note there and put the drawer back. In the distance, the exterior door to the building can be heard opening. She looked up and realized she had to move away. She quickly returned the drawer to the empty space and walked back into her room. She then went to her dresser, grabbed the container and with a heavy sigh emptied the pills into her mouth, drank the water and looked at the CBD Sign.

ZOEY

Calm is the day

Calmly, she moved to the bed and sat on the edge. The room was sparsely decorated, only what's functionable. The bed was tightly made, posters on the wall illustrated words, like instructions, **Love is War, Ignorance is wisdom.** Not the normal heartthrobs that would adorn the walls of a teenage girl. No rockstars and teen idols, just words

barely noticed on the gray walls in the dimly lit space.
Then a knock at the door and two men come in unannounced.

MAN 1

Zoey Worten? Show us your phone

MAN 1 checks the phone, it reads "Zoey Worton Restricted to Room" and looks at MAN 2 and nods yes. Then placed the phone in the breast pocket of his suit.

MAN 2

Zoey Warton you have been marked
for testing for an unauthorized
pregnancy. Once confirmed you will
be remanded to the authorities.
Please stand

Zoey stood and offered no resistance. The pills she took are starting to take effect. She's getting high. While this is happening MAN 1 is searching the room he opened the empty canister

MAN 1

You took all your CBD?

He didn't say it was any accusation, just a recognition of fact. Then he walked into the bathroom.

MAN 2

The state has determined that your
status as a beta 3 may deem you
disposable if unauthorized
breeding practices are identified.
Unauthorized Breeding is defined
as breeding with unregistered
partners or breeding in the
presence of less than 5 witnesses
according to statute 115 of year
AD 55. Glory be 55

MAN 1

Glory be 55

ZOEY

Glory be 55

MAN 1 (coming out of the bathroom)

There's no evidence of
menstruation. She should have 6-7
sanitary napkins, 5 in the cabinet
and 9 hidden rather poorly.

MAN 2

I see. Based on the evidence at
hand I will assume that

unauthorized breeding practices
have taken place and a potential
illegal pregnancy has been
initiated. A test will be given to
determine your physical status and
corrective measures will be
applied. Do you understand this
process?

ZOEY

Yes I do. (She's stoned, she may
not understand the process)

MAN 2

Please come with us.

The two men and Zoey walk out. They shut the door and
continue down the hall. As they walk out of the shot, a
table with a small drawer is left alone in the hall,
undisturbed and the camera pushes in slowly to the table.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. OUTSIDE NORTH HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

The excess of a modern American high school explodes off
the buses and chaos is unloaded on the school grounds.
Administrators line the walkways and like lion tamers
continue with the daily ritual of herding the children down
the sidewalks and off the grass, in the doors and in a
specific class by a specific time.

SFX BELL RINGS

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

The class is mostly disinterested as the pledge of
allegiance is recited from the morning student broadcast.
Two kids standing with hands over their chest and 15 on the
phones. SARAH is fumbling for her phone charger trying to
plug it in somewhere, then in the process spills her water
on her flip flops and removes her shoe and in slow motion
peels a sign off the outlet that says "Do Not Use", steps
forward into the puddle of water with no shoes and plugs in
her charger. She's violently shocked, knocked momentarily
unconscious and thrown backwards to the floor.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

STUDENT 1

Sarah, you ok, Sarah (the voice
seems out of phase and modulates
oddly) Sarah, Sarah stand-up!
(says an angry voice)

INT. SAME CLASSROOM DIFFERENT UNIVERSE. MORNING

The classroom is all standing and Sarah is in the back sitting and looking off into nothing, she doesn't stand. They are all looking at her and TIM motions to her urgently.

TIM

Sarah!! Get up and say the pledge!
What is wrong with you!

She stands and looks around. The entire class is dressed in gray Shirts and black sweats and white tennis shoes, everyone, even her. The teacher looks strict and although she looks like Ms. Black it's NOT the Ms. Black she knows. She appears very upset that Sarah hadn't stood up.

NOT MRS BLACK

Class (she motions for them to begin)
I pledge Allegiance to the flag of the United
States of the America's
And to the solidarity for which we stand
One Nation to which we give all
Love is War
Slavery is Freedom
Ignorance is Wisdom
We stand together to deliver Justice and Equality
to all.
Praise be 55.

SARAH

Ok what the hell is going on?

NOT MRS BLACK

HOW DARE YOU!

She quickly approaches Sarah, pulls out a long bar with two metal prongs protruding from its end and thrusts the twin bards into her stomach. Waves of electrical shock surge through Sarah and leave her coiled on the floor shaking. The kids know it as a correction stick. The teachers preferred this method of correction. Flashes of the two realities Sarah experienced move through her brain like dreams. NOT Ms Black reached in her pocket and took out a phone and took a picture of the semi unconscious Sarah lying on the floor slightly twitching. Then she typed a couple words and hit send.

NOT MRS BLACK

We do not disrespect the pledge.
That was unfortunate. Everyone
please take a CBD Pill if needed.
Calm is the day.

CLASS
Calm is the day.

The class continues with their classwork about a third pop a pill from a small container on their person and they all continue on. Sarah lies on the floor and two men come in and collect her and take her from the room.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT.A HOLY PLACE-Morning

A delicate hand, not adorned with polish or lotions, Lights a candle on an altar of wood, glass and fire. She's kneeling and it becomes obvious she's in the middle of a ritual. Incense fills the room with the smokey filter that highlights the sunbeams coming through the window like blades piercing the air. The priest stands and turns from the Altar and feels a buzz in the right pocket. She pulls out a phone and stares at it for a moment while the text reads "Correction stick Ms. Black's 1st hour. Questioned Pledge..Indee?? Student transported to Nurse." then puts it back in her pocket.

INT. SPARSELY DECORATED OFFICE - MORNING

Brad is sitting at a sparsely decorated desk. His speaker lit up with a voice of the female priest

FEMALE PRIEST

We may have another one. Come to my office.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Tim is on the phone leaving a message.

TIM

Zoey it's Tim. I missed you at the leadership meeting this morning. Are you ok? There's some weird stuff happening and I need to talk to you about it. Call me when you can. Praise be 55.

Tim hangs up and looks worried. Pockets his phone and walks toward class.

INT. NURSES OFFICE - MORNING

Sarah wakes up in the nurse's office, TINA in a bright and openly happy yellow sundress is going on excitedly about something. Sarah listens as she comes around.

TINA

Oh My...OH My...you're not joking?
The party accepted me?(She's
holding her lower stomach like
she's protecting something very
precious)

The nurse was smiling and so proud of Tina. A CUSTODIAN entered and moved to the trash cans like an ice skater beginning a practiced routine.

CUSTODIAN

MAMS.

The nurses did not take notice. It was better not to engage with her class.

NURSE

Yes they did. Look at that color
on you! They are coming to pick
you up shortly. You will live a
perfect life serving the party.
You'll be bringing life to the
party. Generations of clones will
be from your stock.

TINA

Oh my. I am proud to give all.

NURSE

Take this dear. (Hands her 2 pills
and a blue cup of water. It looks
to be prepared for Tina) It's a
long ride to the Ministries
Breeding Complex. It will make the
ride easier.

Tina takes the 2 pills and sits in a wheelchair they brought up for her. The Custodian moves to the back of the room where Sarah lies.

Sarah

Excuse me Mam'. Where am I?

The custodian was shocked when the girls spoke to her and then with a hand over mouth and a look of understanding swept across her face.

CUSTODIAN

(Moment of realization) You're not from here are you? It's happening again! Bless be bless be.

SARAH

What?

CUSTODIAN

The other place. Ohhh, I can see it in you now.

SARAH

I don't know...I really don't know...Where am I?

Custodian is afraid she is going to be noticed and hurry's the conversation forward.

CUSTODIAN

...Shh! We don't have time for a history lesson or for your little break down. You are in danger here so shut up and listen. You're not the first I've seen or helped but you have to listen. You are probably in shock right now I get that. But the fact is this reality IS different from yours. You're not crazy. Something brought you here and you are not the first. I don't know how it happens. It's something about this school but the party knows about it too. So they are looking for students with your particular independent streak. It's not normal here and they will do anything to make sure that independent nature does not infect the body politic. There's a small group that tries to help. You will go back, it could be 5 minutes or 5 years. I don't know

SARAH

Oh My God...your crazy...this is crazy

CUSTODIAN

Shh, try to stay calm. just play along. Look around you, this is not your home is it?

Sarah agrees. It's not her home

CUSTODIAN

Here's some important differences:
(To herself) dam there so much.
I'll try to get you help
uhmm...there's No Mothers,
Fathers or Brothers or sisters,
aunts or uncles. Your family is
the party, you were raised by the
party. You will have two others
who you've worked with in school
on every project you have ever
had. While you are here they are
your family, your unit. This is
important, just because they are
your best friends doesn't mean you
can trust them. Oh god I hope this
makes sense. Just listen for a
while to see what's going on and
try not to talk. ... Now take a
breath and steal yourself girl,
if you want to survive....

NURSE

Custodian, please move on.

CUSTODIAN

Sorry mam, She seemed a bit
confused and was asking questions.
I was just directing her to you.

The custodian never looked up. Keeping her gaze at the
floor.

NURSE

Thank you. But you know you are
not to talk outside your class.
Next time just walk away. It just
makes the reality that you must
live harder when you don't follow
these policies. Serve the party

CUSTODIAN

Serve the party

The custodian leaves the office with her trash. The nurse
turns to Sarah

NURSE

I feel for them being born with
abnormalities. Her mind isn't
Independent enough. (over her
shoulder a poster reads Conformity
is Independence) She could not

live in the party. I heard they eliminated her entire gene pool. The party allows them to serve as long as they can without being a drain on society, of course. But Dear, their life is simple and you know we don't mix with that class. It's cruel to give them a glimpse of something beautiful that they will never have.

SARAH

Yes I know. I was confused when I woke up and didn't think.

NURSE

Well a correction stick will do that sometimes. Are you thirsty, dear?

SARAH

Yes please.

In Sarah's pocket a buzz catches her attention. The alarm tells her she is located in the nurse's office and she is late for the second period. Please bring a pass from the nurse the message states in bold. The nurse returns to Sarah with a plastic blue cup of water and an aspirin

NURSE

Here sweetie, This will help with the after effects of correction.

The nurse's phone buzzes. She reads the message, then looks at Sarah from the top of her eyes and types a couple words and hits send. The familiar tone comforts Sarah. There's a pause at that moment. The nurse looks at Sarah and smiles with a plastic smile

NURSE

Let's get you that pass. Cammy, can you walk Sarah to class. Room 305 dear.

Cammy walks over and nods to Sarah with a friendly look. The Nurse waits for Sarah to hold out her phone. A bit surprised at Sarah not participating in the ritual, she nudges her.

NURSE

Hold out your phone dear.

Sarah holds out her phone and the nurse taps it with hers. Cammy and Sarah are leaving and walk by the girl in the

yellow dress. She is unconscious, and drooling out the side of her mouth.

SARAH
Is she ok?

NURSE
Yes she is. She is in a very good place. She'll bring life to the party. Praise be 55

CAMMY
Praise be 55

They both wait for Sarah to respond.

SARAH
Oh..(with a coy smile) Praise be 55

The nurse is left standing alone in the nursing station. She cocks her head, writes a text and sends. That familiar sound indicates it's been sent. She looks up and the camera pushes in.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. JOURNALISM TRUTH. SECOND HOUR

Tim is working at his desk, checking his phone regularly. He looks at MARY sitting next to him.

TIM
Have you heard from Zoey? She's not anywhere today. It's like she fell off the planet.

MARY
Nope. She's in leadership right, could be an Alpha exercise.

TIM
I guess so, Yea maybe that's it.

Nobody is ever late so the door gets everyone's attention as Sarah walks in. The sight took her back. Because as the classroom turned to look at her 2 of them were her exact clone, all dressed in Gray T-shirts with black sweats and

White tennis shoes. A teacher that looked like Ms. Higgins approached but it was NOT MS. HIGGINS.

NOT MS.HIGGINS

Come in Sarah, I'll need your pass
from the nurse. (Holding a
Correction stick and taking a long
look at the pass on Sarah's Phone)
OK, Take your seat.

Each classroom was perfect in its rows and columns of desks and chairs. Only the number of desks needed were present, no more. Propaganda posters line the walls perfectly straight and in a row. "Calm is the day", "Love is War" , "Slavery is Freedom", "Ignorance is Wisdom". The kids sat up neatly and were prepared to begin. One empty chair awaited Sarah, next Tim the boy that urged her to stand during the pledge and a girl (Thankfully, not a clone) Sarah thought that was just too creepy.

NOT HIGGINS

Let's break up in your groups and
finish the discussion on state
media and its ability to keep the
news honest. I want documented
evidence and slideshows detailing
your argument presentation will be
entered in the CNN Top News with
George Huxley.

The class breaks into a momentary swell of excitement.

NOT HIGGINS

Turn your desk and get started.
The project is due next Friday and
today is the only day to really
plan with your whole group.

The class turns the desk into groups of three in a poetic and unified motion, except for Sarah

TIM

Sarah? Turn, What's up with you
today?

SARAH

Sorry, I'm a little confused
today.

MARY

You got the correction stick! Are
you sure you're an alpha+...Mark
your Calendars Timmy. We need to
celebrate

TIM

Not in the Mood today. Remember
your place, beta. Don't call me
Timmy.

MARY

Seriously? That's my pet name for
you. Always has been.

TIM

You should stay on my good side
Mary and today isn't the day.

MARY (PAUSED FOR AN
AWKWARD MOMENT)

Oh...Of course. (forgetting her
place, leadership came with power)

Tim looked disapprovingly at Mary. Sarah liked Mary
immediately. The teacher walks over

NOT HIGGINS

Mary? Are you getting anxious
again? Do you need a CBD pill?

MARY

No thank you Ms. Higgins. We are
getting started now.

NOT HIGGINS

OK

After a moment, Tim cleared his throat a bit to get the
attention back on the group.

TIM

Ok I'll start. Sarah, you were
taking notes last time. Let's get
those out and start working on
ideas for the presentation. I want
to be on CNN. "CNN-the States
Answer to Truth (a group around
Tim joined him as he said the
motto) They all laughed

NOT MS. HIGGINS

Ok...Get to work

It was a nice distraction for Tim.

Sarah is searching through her bag trying to act like she knows where the notes are filed. TIM is watching her. Luckily, The other Sarah is organized and she finds the folder marked Truth and Journalism.

SARAH

Ok where did we leave off.

TIM

Second Page. We were going over the fundamental concepts. (Checks his phone) You had a great Idea Sarah. Tell me about it. (He seemed disinterested)

SARAH

Uh Yesterday is a blurr...

TIM

We had this class two days ago.

SARAH

Geez get off my back.

The teacher noticed the tone and started watching

TIM

There's the Sarah I know. (Leaning in) You are messed up today.

SARAH

You have no idea!

MARY (as a peacekeeper)

I feel that all the time.

SARAH

See. She does that all the time too.

Teacher moved in that direction.

NOT HIGGINS

What's going on guys?

TIM

Nothing Ms. Higgins. Sarah is mumbling real bad though I suggest she stop by the nurse after class

NOT HIGGINS

Thank you Tim. I see your
leadership class is working on
your Alpha. That's very good.

Mary seems put off by the comment. Tim Smiled and
acknowledged the compliment, then looked around

TIM

That correction must have fried
something. You are like a
different person.

MARY

No, Sarah is the same Sarah we've
known since the birthing center
TIM, relax (To Sarah) ever since
Timmy...Tim joined class leadership
he thinks everything is a
conspiracy.

TIM

There's some weird stuff going on
I can't talk about. Just say it's
weird.

Tim checked his phone again and something snapped.

TIM

Ms. Higgins I have a leadership
assignment. I need a pass to
leave. It's an item not to be
discussed.

Ms Higgins knew what that meant and her body language was
quick and focused on helping Tim accomplish his goal.

MS. HIGGINS

Of Course

She held out her phone and gave Tim the pass as they
touched screens.

SFX "CHIME"

The two looked at each other for a moment and started back
to work on their assignment. The class is busy working.
Sarah found her way into a comfortable place with Mary.
Felt like she understood the rules better and it became
evident that she was enjoying the classwork. It was an odd
feeling and she hated the correction stick, the weird rules
and big brother thing but the work was ok, the passion, the

pride in the project was nice. The two worked diligently until the bell rang.

INT.NURSES OFFICE - BEGINNING OF 3RD HOUR

The Bell rang and Sarah was sitting in the Chair waiting for the nurse to approach. The phone in her pocket buzzed again and informed her that she was in the nurse's office and needed a pass from the nurse to enter 3rd hour - Consumerism-102. The nurse approached, her phone buzzed and she noted the text.

NURSE

OK what's wrong Sarah, not another correction?

SARAH

No, I'm just feeling really weird still. I promised Tim, a friend, I would check in and make sure everything is ok.

NURSE

A *friend* Huh?

SARAH

Yes. (not really paying attention)

The nurse took a pause and pulled out her phone. Typed in a couple words and sent it off with that familiar tone.

NURSE

It's good to have a *friend* like that. Ok let's get your blood pressure and make sure you are ok! Hold out your arm.

The nurse started the process she knew all too well. The nurse's phone buzzed and she looked at it. Then she looked back at Sarah

NURSE

Consumerism-102 3rd hour huh? I always found that class amazing!

SARAH

Yeah , me too.

NURSE

No desire left unchecked! Everything is available to the citizens. The best food, soft meds whenever we needed them, the

prettiest outfits and of course
personal relations.

SARAH

Right (trying to stay not weirded
out)

NURSE

Sure, are you guys at the Human
Truths yet? Uh so fascinating.
Love, Friendship and Personal
Connections. You would think that
would be good for you. Nope it's
science, they wreck you, hurt you.
Lies that lull you into a state of
ignorance. You know that right?

SARAH

yes...I should get to class. Is
everything ok

The nurse pulled off the blood pressure kit and put things
away

NURSE

Yes, Your heart rate is a little
high other than that you are right
as rain.

Her tone implied she was not right rain

SARAH

Thank you

As she hurried to the door.

NURSE

One more thing sweetie

Sarah stopped and didn't turn. She knew something was off.

NURSE

Let me give you a pass for 3rd
hour.

A little sigh of relief came across her face and she turned
and held out her phone

SARAH

Oh ok. Yes thank you.

The nurse disappeared around the corner to write a pass and left her standing there. She knew, the nurse knew and Sarah left the office, shutting the door behind her.

INT.IN THE HALLWAY BY THE NURSES OFFICE - MORNING

Her pulse quickened, she knows she can't go to 3rd hour
without a pass

SARAH

I can't do this...where's the
custodian

She starts to move down the hall.

SARAH

I have to hide until I can
get home.

Then as if confirming her suspicions she looks down the hall and sees Mary with two Administrators talking and Mary is pointing to Sarah.

SARAH

Crap, I liked her.

Her pace quickened , rounds a corner, enters the Bathroom

INT.BATHROOM. MORNING

Sarah locks herself in a stall standing on a toilet. She just needs a couple minutes to think. The admins are walking down the hall with purpose. They are coming for Sarah.

SARAH

OK, OK find the custodian and hide
with her. Get out of the school,
then wait it out

The admins walk into the bathroom she's hiding in. She holds her breath and is motionless. The admins' phones show a blinking dot with the Name Sarah Binn next to it. They stand motionless looking at each other.

ADMIN 1

Sarah we need to talk to you
please dear, come out of that
stall.

The administrators waited patiently and when a third Person enter the bathroom. Sarah is terrified and holds her hand over her mouth.

THIRD PERSON
Is that the girl?

ADMIN 1
Yes sir, we believe so.

Her phone buzzed and she slowly looked. THE PHONE READS "Submission is Freedom". Something slides on the floor under the stall. Sarah looked down to see a small device that delivered a dose of knockout gas. The last thing Sarah heard before she thumped rather hard to the floor was the third man speak.

THIRD PERSON
Get her to the Ministry of Love.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DARKROOM.SOMETIME LATER
The room was dark and a small TV was in front of her. It flashed different scenes from a movie that might have been entitled "The Perfect World." The Third Person from the bathroom BRAD was the only one in the room with her as she came back to reality.

BRAD
There you are! Welcome back. You took a hard hit in the bathroom but I think they got you all taken care of.

Sarah felt a small bandage above her brow where she hit the floor. But she couldn't touch it because her arms were strapped down.

SARAH
Where am I

BRAD
You are at the Ministry of Love Sarah. We help our enemies find the love we all share, through war. That's why you are here, because you are an enemy of the state. Normally, I would help you find the truth but you're not supposed to be here are you?

Sarah's starting to wake up

SARAH

I don't understand, I just want to go home.

BRAD

That's why we're here. Take a look at the Screens. These videos are snapshots of **our** world, It's perfect ISN'T IT?. No crime, literally no crime, people are happy! In the forbidden books it tells of your God that issued ten commandments. The rules were simple, don't kill, steal, fornicate with your neighbor or someone else's wife and your society failed. I know that society, it was us too but we evolved and while you and your independence devolved into animals. Disgusting really. You see, where your God failed, the State has prevailed.

SARAH (VERY HESITANT)

I'm an Atheist

BRAD

Of course you are! You believe in nothing and here we believe in the State! The glorious system that saved us from ourselves. Here...there's No killings, no stealing, no unauthorized breeding, no adultery there's no husbands or wives how could there be, the state takes care of all of that for us. Our students move into careers in biomedicine, and engineering. Those who can't or won't participate in our glorious system clean out toilets and empty or trash and eventually if we determine to do so, we eliminate their gene pool all together.

SARAH

I don't understand...Uhm, It looks nice, can I please go home? (she's whimpering now)

BRAD

Then *your* kind started showing up.
We don't know why you're here
anymore than you do. The first
ones that came here we didn't
understand. The love we shared
with them. Their story didn't
change. One of them, I put so much
voltage through their brain that I
actually convinced him that 2 plus
2 was 5. Oh...he resisted at first
but then he saw it and I think he
believed it. Problem was that we
destroy **our** Prime person's body,
in this case the brain. I
discovered in this instance
through Electrotherapy that I
could send your people back to
your reality and we received our
Prime person back to this reality
but he no longer had a functioning
brain. So you see my problem! I
don't want to destroy Sarah Primes
Body or Mind in the process of
sending you back.

SARAH

You don't have to do that to me
I'll do anything please

BRAD

I know you will do anything.
Because your kind is weak. Weak
and lazy! You all said the same
things... You see, I love the Party
and you and your kind are
destroying its fabric. Pulling at
its threads one string at a time
and I won't let you do that
Sarah... (says this slowly for
emphasis) We had an unauthorized
pregnancy last year!

SARAH

Please I just want to go home

BRAD

Don't talk...

SARAH (TERRIFIED)

Shook her head yes

BRAD

That's better...We have discovered some success at retrieving our comrades, the Sarah you replaced, let's call her Sarah Prime. Because she is better than you. You are Sarah Lesser. We brought them back through Electrotherapy and in the process sent you home. There's really no rules for the process. I'm sure the correction stick sent a few people back but not you. We are going to put electricity through the body long enough to get the job done but not long enough to destroy your brain, well Sarah primes brain. This could happen in a few seconds or a few days, I really don't know. By the way, we don't use the term "Friend". That's what got you here. The Nurse is wonderful at spotting Indee's, that's what we call you, Indee's. Apparently, Mary is quite good at it too. Tim will need some reeducation and I'm afraid his time in leadership is over. Oh and Mary said to give you this.

BRAD viciously Slaps Sarah

BRAD

She wants Sarah Prime
Back...(getting back on track)The procedure, It's going to be quite painful for you but you must understand that Sarah Prime's gene pool is one of our most productive and she's an Alpha +. ... Sarah Lesser, it is a very delicate balance you have disrupted. You see, every region has 55 clones, each clone is cloned 55 times all in accordance to ethnicity, size and looks. "Looks" seems vain, right? But nobody really likes ugly people! (He winks at her) Then there's the training, the conditioning, the schools. Very expensive and you are disrupting that balance and infecting the body politic with your rancid, disgusting and primitive thoughts

and that can not be tolerated. Now
you may speak

SARAH
What's going to happen to me?

BRAD
Oh Sarah I don't know and honestly
I don't care. I just want to get
Sarah Prime back and get you gone.

BRAD thrust a rubber mouthpiece into Sarah's mouth and
threw the switch and electricity surges through Sarah's
Body, sending her into convulsions. BRAD pulls out his
phone and types words, takes a picture of Sarah and pushes
send.

INT. OUTSIDE THE ELECTROTHERAPY ROOM. SAME TIME
The custodian and Tim are approaching the door. The sounds
of Sarah being electrocuted and the electricity mixed to
make a horrific symphony of sounds.

TIM
Hurry. This is the guy right, The
guy that took Zoey.

CUSTODIAN
Yes, if she's alive he knows.
Please hurry. I need to help
Sarah.

She popped the door open and Tim rushed Brad, hitting him
with a pipe across the stomach. The Custodian turned off
the power, jolting through Sarah.

TIM (holding a small folded Pink note)
Where's Zoey! Zoey Warton!

Brad threw a hand in the air from the floor to protect
himself from another blow.

BRAD
So you're the Daddy! Well, you
were a daddy. The ministry of
Health is very efficient.

TIM
Where...is..Zoey?

BRAD
Probably on the way to the
furnaces. Zoey was a Beta 3. Her
entire gene pool had trouble
conforming. Conforming is
Independence.

The last words Tim actually heard were Furnace. He bulgende
Brad with the pipe. Losing himself in his rage.
The custodian started to unshackle Sarah Lesser.

SARAH LESSER
Oh my God...Home

CUSTODIAN
What sweetheart?

Sarah grabbed her hand to stop her.

SARAH LESSER
Home, I want to go home

CUSTODIAN
We will find a way Hun'.Come on we
have to leave

SARAH LESSER (FIRMLY STATING HER WORDS)
Just do it..Turn it on..I want to
go home.

Custodian glanced at Tim. He's exhausted and she knows they
have to leave.

SARAH
Throw the switch! Just throw the
damn switch! Fry this bitches
brain and send me home...

CUSTODIAN
Oh please no

SARAH (TEARING UP)
What's your name?

CUSTODIAN
Flora

SARAH
Send me home Flora. Send me to my
Mom and my dad and my friends
please Flora

Flora grabs a mouth piece and puts it in her mouth and
straps up her loose hand.

FLORA
I always hated this bitch anyway!
Good luck sweetheart. Are you
ready ??

Sarah Lesser shakes her head yes and Flora throws the switch on and dials it up all the way.

Transition to the other universe.

CUT TO:Black

INT.CLASSROOM IN OUR UNIVERSE - 3rd HOUR

Sarah's in the classroom and starts to shake. She opens her eyes wide and stands almost involuntarily. Her arms at her side straighten and a foam starts coming out of her mouth. A stream of Urine trickles out of her pant leg. Then, slowly the words came to her and began to ascend from deep in her body,

SARAH

Mutters something illegibly
quietly

The kids sitting around her look at her with a confused look.

MS Black

SARAH?

A Primal scream erupts from her terror and she breaks down. Frantically she retreats to the farthest corner as her friends ascend on her and the Teacher calls for a nurse. The entire class is pushing towards Sarah now in the corner of the room and the teacher is backing kids off and trying to console the terrified young lady at the same time.

INT. OUTSIDE CLASSROOM. AFTERNOON

Outside the class kids in the hallway glance to the door and giggle about something. As the camera gets further from the classroom life in school becomes more normal. A nurse rushes by and kids watch her pass and talk.Camera pulls wide and high

FADE OUT:

INT.NURSES OFFICE-MIDDAY

Sarah comes to life with a shock. The nurse is closely monitoring her.

NURSE

It's ok sweetie. It's ok. Your
parents are one the way. You are
going to be ok.

SARAH

Oh My GOD! Is this real?

NURSE

It was just a bad dream

SARAH

Right,,right...It seemed so real...

The announcement rang across the school.

ANNOUNCER

It's time to celebrate the
greatest and only country on
earth. Ladies and gentlemen please
stand for the Pledge of
Allegiance.

NURSE

Oh my god, I love this part of my
day. We are so lucky Sarah. You
lay there this time it's ok. You
don't have to stand.

As the nurse enthusiastically sang out the words to the
pledge Sarah looked around the room. Poster adorn the
walls. Not the normal posters of nursing information, pain
centers and COVID posters. But American Propaganda. Home
Sweet Home, America the Beautiful, Bald eagles and American
soldiers, Defending Freedom with their lives. This was not
Sarah's world

SARAH

Oh No...

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE NURSES OFFICE

Students are standing tall and victoriously repeating the
pledge. High fives and some tears always accompany the
Pledge of Allegiance here. The camera finds a poster with
the world draped in an american flag. The text under the
picture reads "UCW-United Countries of the The World" AD55