

THE FACILITY

Chris Morris
ENG315-A
Claire Joly
Fall 2014

THE FACILITY

EXT. BAR, BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

A back alley.
Cracked asphalt, wet, muddy.
Garbage cans line the brick walls.
Overflowing.

ALEX, a lone male.
Caucasian, short black hair, late twenties.
Grey eyes, sharp features, slight stubble.
Black hoodie, dark blue jeans.

Stands, leaning against the wall.
Lit by fluorescent yellow glow.
Casually smoking cigarette.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex pushes away from wall.
Cigarette butt drops to floor.
Shoe heel grinds cigarette into the asphalt.
He exhales, sighs, last puff of smoke.

ALEX

(Mumbling to himself)
Man, what a long ass night.

Pulls out a small piece of foil, folded.
Carefully unfolds.
Small quantity of YELLOW POWDER revealed.
He scrapes it together into small pile.

Brings powder to nose.
Inhales, SHARPLY.
Sigh of relief.

He pulls hood over head.
Jams hands into pockets.
Begins walking down alleyway.
Towards street.

CUT TO:

THE FACILITY

EXT. CITY STREET, ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

End of alleyway.
Alex turns the corner, left.

Streetlights flickering slightly.

He is overcome with a SEARING headache.
Audibly groaning.
Doubles over.
Grasping his head.
Closes eyes.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

A few moments have passed.
Alex is recovering, pain subsiding.
Opens his eyes.

Street is cracked, smoldering.
Asphalt is broken away.
MAGMA flowing between the cracks.

Orange glow from the manholes.
Benches, cans, lamp posts are rusted, twisted.

He is visibly nervous, shaken, confused.

ALEX

What in the hell did he give me?

Removes foil from his pocket, looks down.
Shakes head.

Rubs nose, snorts.
Nose starts to BLEED.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(speech slurred, voice trailing off)
What the fuck...

Vision becomes blurry.
Attempts to turn back, towards alleyway.

THE FACILITY

He stumbles.
Falls toward ground.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

Alex is waking up.
Vision is blurry.

He struggles to get up.
Recoils, body is wracked with pain.
Groans.

Stands.
Stumbles.
Regains footing.
Vision clears.

Puts hand out, near him.
Grasps edge of steel table.
He looks around the room.

ALEX

(to himself, groggy)
Wh...where am I?

Fluorescent light tubes line ceiling.
Steel mattress frame mounted on wall.
Steel table, chair, toilet in far corner.

LARGE MIRROR installed in wall opposite of bed.

Room is sealed by HEAVY METAL DOOR.
Narrow, vertical, rectangular window pane inset.

He moves toward door.

CUT TO:

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex cautiously looks through the window slit.
Dimly lit hallway on opposite side.
Pale, yellow fluorescent lighting.

THE FACILITY

He reaches for the door handle.
Grasps tightly.
Knuckles whitening.
Pauses for a moment, taking a deep breath.
Turns the handle.
Door opens.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex steps into the hallway.
Lights flickering to life.
Turning on, left and right of Alex, one at a time.

ALEX

(shouting down the hallway)
Hello? Anyone!?

He hears a loud, machine-like whine.
The frequency increases.
The sound becomes piercing.

He clutches his ears.
Alex lets out a painful shout.
His vision becomes blurry.
The intensity of the sound increases.
He falls to his knees.

Blacks out.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

INT. HALLWAY - UNKNOWN TIME

Alex wakes up on the floor.
It is pitch black.

He groans.
Uses his arms to push himself up.
Struggling.
Pulls himself to his feet.

He looks around.

THE FACILITY

It is too dark to see anything.
A single, blinking RED LIGHT at the end of the hall.
To the NORTH.

ALEX

(grumbles to himself)
Where's my damned lighter?

He fishes around in his pants pocket.
He pulls out a LIGHTER.
Flicks the lighter, nothing happens.
Flicks it again, nothing happens.
Flicks a third time.
A small flame flickers to life.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex turns to the OBSERVATION ROOM door.

The door is shut.

He looks into the window.
Pitch black inside.

He grasps the handle.
Shakes it.
The door is locked.

He is overcome with DESPAIR.
FEAR.
He begins to SOB, softly.
Shakes his head.

Alex turns away from the door.
Faces to the SOUTH.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex is facing down the hall.
It is pitch black.
His LIGHTER casts a small, eerie glow around him.
Shadows dance and move along the walls.

THE FACILITY

He takes a step forward.

The LIGHTER has become VERY HOT.
He burns his THUMB.

ALEX

(angry)

SHIT!

Drops the LIGHTER.
The LIGHTER is falling.
Burning up.
Strikes the FLOOR.

The FLOOR around the LIGHTER begins to CRACK.
The floor is CRUMBLING.
CRACKS run along the floor.
Up the WALLS.
Along the CEILING.

The room begins to SHAKE.
Dust and debris coming from the cracks.
A HUGE blast of dust.
MASSIVE CRACKING, SPLITTING, COLLAPSING sounds.
Alex is pushed backward.
Vision is obscured.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DUST clears.
Alex's mouth is agape.

ALEX

(disconcerted)

This... cannot be real...

The rest of the HALLWAY to the SOUTH has broken away.
Completely COLLAPSED.
It appears as if a GIANT AXE CLEAVED through the hall.
A pale, red MIST swirls around outside the building.

Alex carefully moves toward the fractured floor.
Stretches to peer out over the floor.
Looks UP.
Looks DOWN.

THE FACILITY

The building extends INDEFINITELY in both directions.
INFINITE floors above and below, all sheared away.

ALEX

I... I just need to ride this out.

Alex backs away, slowly.
Rubs his eyes.
Trying to WAKE UP.

FADE TO:

FLASHBACK

INT. BAR - EVENING

Alex greets a customer at the bar.

ALEX

Hey man! The usual?

DAMON

Of course...

He's a regular, DAMON.

Covered in TATTOOS.
Facial piercings.
Cropped, blonde hair.
Black tank top.

Alex pours him a drink.
Whiskey on the rocks.
Grabs a coaster.

Alex removes a few \$20 bills.
Places them UNDER the coaster.
Sets the whiskey down on the coaster.
Slides it over to Damon.

ALEX

Enjoy!

Damon reaches over to shake Alex's hand.
Grinning.
They shake.

DAMON

THE FACILITY

(chuckling)
You too.

Alex retracts his hand, looks down.
A folded piece of FOIL.
He places it in his hoodie pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR, BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Alex brings the YELLOW POWDER to his nose.
Inhales, SHARPLY.

Begins walking down the alleyway.

END FLASHBACK

FADE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - UNKNOWN TIME

Alex attempts to calm himself.
Inhaling and exhaling, deeply.

He can barely hear his name being called.
Toward the NORTH.
From the blinking RED LIGHT.

DISEMBODIED VOICE (V.O.)

(softly, barely audible)

Alex...

Please... help me.

He begins to walk down the hallway.
Glancing, LEFT and RIGHT.

More doors, heavy, metal. Narrow window slit.
Pitch black inside all of the rooms.

The voice is getting closer to him.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex can make out a faint red glow.

THE FACILITY

It is coming from the door to his RIGHT.

He moves in for a closer look.
He presses his face to the glass.

The room is dark.
A very dim, red emergency bulb lighting the back wall.

He squints, focusing toward the light.
Trying to get a better view of the room interior.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SOMETHING moves in front of the light.
Blocking it.

A moment passes.

A blood-covered HUMAN FACE is at the window.
Staring back at Alex.

It's HIS FACE.

DISEMBODIED VOICE (V.O.)

(demanding)

ALEX!

LET ME OUT!

Alex shrieks, panicked.
He stumbles backward.

ALEX

(catching his breath)

Jesus Christ...

The thing begins bashing its head against the window.
Fresh BLOOD is splattering the window.
Sickening thumping can be heard.

He hears the sound of another door handle shaking.
BEHIND him.

ALEX

This is insane!

THE FACILITY

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex turns.
Facing the opposite room.

Another horribly DISFIGURED FACE is staring back.
Mouth agape, face covered in BLOOD and GORE.
It is trying to open the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

TERRIFIED.
Alex pivots.
Facing the blinking RED LIGHT at the end of the hall.
Alex breaks into a full sprint down the hall.

GROANS, THUMPING, CLICKING coming from every room.

The hallway is STRETCHING on FOREVER.
The light is not getting any closer.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex is running.

The floor becomes SOFT.

Alex looks at his feet.
He is running over HUMAN BODIES.
Disfigured, twisted into unnatural positions.

LIMBS begin to unfurl from the floor.
Reaching UP.
Grasping for HIM.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Walls and ceiling begin to BLEED.
Blood dripping down on Alex.

THE FACILITY

Coating the floor of BODIES.

The floor becomes slick.
He begins to slide.
His feet come out from under him.
Falling back.

He reaches into the air.
Yelling.
Desperately reaching to grasp something.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Alex falls.

He is wrapped up by the HANDS and LIMBS.
They are crushing him.
Pulling him closer.
Alex is yelling loudly.

He is pulled WITHIN the writhing mass.
COMPLETELY enveloped.
His screams are muffled, barely audible.
Everything goes dark.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. PURGATORY - UNKNOWN TIME

COMPLETE DARKNESS.

Alex is lying on his back.
Multiple shadowy figures surround him.

Suddenly, bright white light floods his vision.
He is completely blinded.

FADE TO WHITE:

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME

Alex slowly opens his eyes.
A bright light is shining into his face.

THE FACILITY

A DOCTOR and two NURSES are standing over him.
Alex attempts to move.

He can't move his hands or legs.
He looks to his left and right.
He is STRAPPED to a table.
A tube is coming from his MOUTH.

Nearby machines.
Humming and beeping.
Vital data displaying on the monitors.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hospital staff look over Alex.
They murmur something to each other.

Alex strains to listen.
The sounds are MUFFLED.
It sounds like he is UNDERWATER.

The DOCTOR scribbles some notes on a chart.
Staff is getting ready to leave the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex begins to run over the possibilities in his mind.

ALEX (V.O.)

(inner thoughts)

Fuck, Damon. What did you give
me?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alex watches the staff depart.

The last NURSE is about to leave.

THE FACILITY

She turns to Alex.
Lowers her face mask.
Winks at him.
Flashes a wicked grin.

Her smile clearly reveals a row of RAZOR sharp teeth.
Using a long, pointed tongue, she licks her lips.
Alex is stunned.

She turns back toward the door.
Flipping off the light switch.
It's PITCH BLACK.

The door SLAMS shut.
The lock makes an audible CLICK.

Soft, seductive, maniacal laughter can be heard.
Alex pulls at the restraints, tries to scream.
The sound is muffled by the breathing tube.

FADE TO BLACK

CREDITS ROLL.