

CONTAINERS

Written by

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INT:WAREHOUSE A-NIGHT

We see two men with modern clear see through gas masks are standing in a dimly lit warehouse. They are standing next to an old beaten up shipping container.

One man has light blonde hair and is about 35 years of age and the other has a shaved hair and is more menacing this man tensely scans the shadows of the warehouse.

The man with light blonde hair removes his gas mask as he bangs away at the keyboard of his laptop.

SHAVED HEAD MAN

You got the M.B.P working yet ?

The other man is banging away and in deep thought

SHAVED HEAD MAN (CONT'D)

HEY !

LIGHT HAired MAN

Yes-yes, if you leave me alone I
can get it done much quicker

He continues to type feverishly, computer charts and numbers whizz around the screen at great speed when-

Suddenly a high pitch beeping starts

SHAVED HEAD MAN

What the fuck is that ?

Warning signs and alerts are flashing all over the computer screen

LIGHT HAired MAN

Fuck ! my lightwall is down, there
is a R.T.M.T Coming through

The container hums to life and seems to build in power

SHAVED HEAD MAN

It's him ..must be

The container doors burst open releasing a flood of white light and smoke and out of this walks a man in an old gas mask with red eyes he is armed with a samurai sword and gun he turns his menacing gaze to the two men.

The Shaved head man pulls a custom firearm and fires at The Man in The Gas Mask as the man with the light hair grabs his laptop and takes cover under a desk.

The man in the gas mask flickers in and out like a TV signal and then moves as fast as light to appear in front of the man with shaved head.

The man in the gas mask slices the shaved head man in a spray of blood.

The light haired man is crawling feverishly away in fear

The man in the gas mask then flickers out and appears in front of the crawling light haired man.

The man in the gas mask pulls a custom firearm out and points it at the light haired mans head.

MAN IN THE GAS MASK

Codes ?

LIGHT HAired MAN

I ..I don't know I swear it's not
..not our mission

The man in the gas mask cocks his gun

LIGHT HAired MAN (CONT'D)

..Detective Traymore that's who
they sent us after..his handler
they have the codes..just don't ki-

The man in the gas mask cold as ice shoots him in the head.

He then walks over to the shaved head man who is crawling towards the container.

SHAVED HEAD MAN

You'll never outrun the agency

The man in the gas mask say nothing and just pulls out a handheld spiked object with a hook and spindly metallic claws on the end.

BANG he plunges into the back of the shaved head mans skull killing him instantly.

He pulls the spike out and we can see under the dripping blood a tiny mirco chip on the end of the hook.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD

CONTAINERS

FLASHBACK-ROOF TOP-DUSK

We are confronted with an out of focus image of two dark shadow figures when-

The POV view spins from looking at two out of focus figures to the edge of a building roof top.

The landscape of the roof top flickers in and out like a TV signal as the viewer stumbles towards the edge

He looks down as his stomach and we see blood, then the scream of wind and traffic below-

Then he is falling towards the cars below-

CUT TO:

INT:TRAYMORE'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

A man 35-40 springs up from his bed covered in sweat. He is unshaven and looks terrified. This is Douglas TRAYMORE.

He looks to the end of his bed and see's a flicker of the man in the gas mask with the red eyes looking down at him.

Then he just flickers out-

Traymore is left staring at an empty room.

CUT TO:

INT:TRAYMORE'S BATHROOM-NIGHT

Traymore opens the mirrored bathroom cupboard and reaches for some pills.

We see various prescription pills with the name Douglas Traymore on them.

He swallows a cocktail of pills, closes the cupboard and looks at him self in the mirror.

We see he looks confused an worried he inspects his face as if it is completely foreign, dropping his head in defeat he walks out the bathroom to

INT:TRAYMORE'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Traymore looks at the moonlight coming through the window he looks out of the window at the chaos of the city street at night.

He see's his wallet on the dresser he opens it and looks at his ID and other cards library card, video rental cards etc it seems he is going through his wallet for the 1st time and does not recognize anything in the wallet.

He stops and stares at the empty silent room-

Then loses his temper and throws the wallet across the room.

CUT TO:

INT:POLICE STATION HALLWAY-DAY

Traymore is dressed in a suite he is waiting for a elevator with some other police workers around him.

Traymore looks fidgety and uncomfortable as more people arrive to wait for an elevator.

Traymore can feel the other people whispering about him and pointing.

We see this is causing Traymore to slowly bubble like a kettle.

PING

The lift arrives

CUT TO:

INT: POLICE BREIFING ROOM-DAY

Traymore is sat at the end of a long desk. Two Internal affairs officers sit at the opposite end we can see it is a formal questioning session.

By the window sits a young neat attractive women this is Dr Sasha Dean, next to her sits a stressed grey haired man this is police chief Henry Callor, the two of them look on at the proceedings

FEMALE INTERNAL AFFAIRS OFFICER

So what do you remember directly
after the shooting Mr. Traymore ?

Traymore is looking out the window and seem's distant and lost

TRAYMORE

Lights, hospital wards

MALE INTERNAL AFFIARS OFFICER

Did you know you'd lost your
firearm ?

TRAYMORE

I didn't even know I had one

FEMALE INTERNAL AFFAIRS OFFICER

Mr Traymore !, we have made
accommodations for your condition,
but we still need to ascertain how
you ended up in that alley

MALE INTERNAL AFFIARS OFFICER

with 2 dead criminals

TRAYMORE

I apologize if I seem unhelpful to you, but I cannot remember my name, my favorite color or fucking food, I have told you, over and over again All I can remember is falling and a guy in a gas mask.

MALE INTERNAL AFFIARS OFFICER

Well it is simply not enough we need an official statement on record from you as to-

He lose his temper and rips off the radio mic on his shirt and stands up-

TRAYMORE

FUCK YOU that's my official statement I can't remember anything and that means A-N-Y fucking T-H-I-N-G

He storms out.

Dr Sasha Dean looks at Henry who sighs at the situation he has just witnessed, She stands up and goes after Traymore on her way she looks to the internal affiars group-

SASHA

I told you not to do this !

She exits.

CUT TO: