

CENTURY

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PAGE 1

NINE PANEL GRID

1-Eye level shot. Jesus Sanchez is a 5'6" thin, twenty-year-old Mexican man. He has black hair and black eyes. He's wearing a nondescript tee shirt and blue jeans. Strung over his back is an old, worn, backpack. Jesus is walking up the street of a mid-low income residential neighborhood towards his apartment building.

2-Eye level shot of Jesus' apartment building. It's a pretty run down tenement. Three guys, two Caucasians and one Puerto Rican are sitting on the stairs leading up to the entrance of the building. The white men (Spankey and Bolo) are dressed like 80's biker with their cliché tattoos, wrangler jeans, and vintage ripped tee shirts. The Puerto Rican male looks out of place because he's dressed in khakis and a short sleeved button down shirt.

3-Eye level shot. Jesus is standing before the three men as they've moved to the side to allow him passage up the stairs.

SPANKEY

Hey Jesus how'd the job search go?

SPANKEY (CONT'D)

That bad, huh? It's this economy, nobody wants to pay you what you're worth. But you know, if you get tired of being paid peanuts and holding your hand out for someone to give you a scrap you can always come work for me. Plenty of cash to go around, especially in this economy.

JESUS

No thanks, Spankey.

SPANKEY

Well you think on it. Money like this could put a little weight on that frail frame of yours.

MEN

Hahhahahhahahah.

4-Eye level shot. Jesus is standing before the aluminum mailboxes of his apartment building. He's open his mailbox and is pulling an envelope from its recesses.

5-First person view. We're looking down at the overdue credit card bill that Jesus has just received.

JESUS

Well I can't pay it if I don't have
a job.

6-Eye level shot. A silhouette of Jesus climbing the stairs
up to his apartment.

7-Eye level shot of Jesus entering his one bedroom apartment
as he tosses his backpack on the floor next to the door.

8-Eye level shot. Jesus is sitting at a wobbly 2 piece
computer desk in front of his laptop clicking on an email.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Please, God, let this email be good
news.

9-over the shoulder shot. We're looking at Jesus' laptop
screen. It read:

LAPTOP

Dear, Mr. Sanchez although we found
your qualifications to be
exceptional we have decided to
pursue other candidates that align
closer to the company's needs.

JESUS

Great...

PAGE 2

1-Inset panel. Semi-close up. Jesus slams the laptop close.

SFX

Slam.

2-Medium shot. Jesus continues to sit at his computer desk.
He has his head on his hands as he stares down at the floor.

JESUS

What the hell does exceptional
mean?

JESUS (CONT'D)

Better yet, what's the use of going
to school if I can't even get a
damn job?

3-Eye level shot. Jesus continues to look down at his hands.
Tears are falling from his face unto the floor.

JESUS (CONT'D)
What am I going to do?

4-Eye level shot. First person view. Jesus is looking down at his hands or more so his wrist.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Could you really do it, cut your own wrist?

JESUS (CONT'D)
Don't be stupid.

JESUS (CONT'D)
What do I have to lose? It's not like anyone would miss me.

JESUS (CONT'D)
What about mom, she'd miss you.

JESUS (CONT'D)
What's the use of living if I'm going to starve and die anyway?

JESUS (CONT'D)
Come on, dude, get your mind together. Killing yourself will only make a lot of other people unhappy.

5-Medium shot. Jesus slams his fist into the palm of his hand.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Dammit!! This is crazy! I do everything right and I'm still getting the short end of the stick.

6-Wide shot. Jesus continues to sit at his desk; He's lifted his head looked over at the front door as a knock comes at it.

SFX
Knock, knock.

JESUS
What now?

PAGE 3

1-Medium shot. Jesus is standing at his open front door looking at a frail delivery man, whose face is hidden beneath a turned down ball cap. Next to the delivery man is a tall wooden crate.

DELIVERY MAN

Got a package for a Jesus Sanchez.

JESUS

But I didn't order anything.

DELIVERY MAN

Well this package has your name on it so where do I put it?

2-medium shot. Jesus is standing to the side of the open door as the delivery man who is unseen because of the width of the wooden crate wheels the package into the apartment.

JESUS

It looks a bit big, you sure it's going to fit through the door?

DELIVERY MAN

Sure it will. Now where do you want it?

JESUS

Ummmmmm...I guess you can put it in the corner.

DELIVERY MAN

How about I just leave it here in the middle of the room.

3-Medium shot. Jesus is standing in the foreground next to the crate that is so tall that it appears off panel. In the background the delivery man is walking away without a dolly or a clip board.

JESUS

Hey wait, don't I have to sign something?

DELIVERY MAN

Don't worry, it's all taken care of. Just tap the box and it'll open.

4-Vertical panel. This panel runs the length of the page. Jesus is looking at the tall wooden crate not sure of why he received it or what to do with it.

JESUS

It looks like those stupid internet surveys finally paid off. Maybe I can sell whatever it is and get an early jump on next month's rent.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Just tap the box and it'll open.

PAGE 4

NINE PANEL GRID

1-Eye level shot. Jesus is tapping on the crate as its wooden sides begin to fall apart.

2-Eye level shot of the Obelisk, a 9 foot stone statue with druid carvings across its chest and arms. In the middle of the statues chest is an upsidedown dagger. The Obelisk's arms are bent and it's holding an old leather bound book. In its open mouth is an old scroll.

JESUS

(off panel)

Whoa!

3-Medium shot. Jesus is standing before the Obelisk as he grabs the book out of its hands.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Who the hell sends someone an antique statue? I can't run this down to the pawn shop.

4-Eye level shot. Jesus grabs the scroll out of the Obelisk's mouth.

JESUS (CONT'D)

And what's this-- Some ancient receipt of purchase.

5-Eye level shot. Jesus is reading from the scroll.

JESUS (CONT'D)

As I extend my hand under the cover of night, let my soul take flight, so that I may become a protector of the innocent and weak; to breath life into the Obelisk from the words I speak. Duo intros Unus.

6-Eye level shot. Jesus holds up his hands to shield his eyes from the bright light that's emanating from the Obelisk.

7-Eye level shot. We're looking through the Obelisk's eyes as Jesse looks down at his hands and realizes that they're stone instead of flesh.

JESUS (CONT'D)

What happened!

8-Eye level shot. We're still looking through the Obelisk's eyes as Jesse see's his own unconscious body lying on the floor.

JESUS (CONT'D)

What am I doing on the floor?
Where am I? Oh no, am I....dead?

9-semi-bird's eye view of Jesus as the Obelisk screaming to the heavens.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

PAGE 5

1-Small. The Obelisk's hand has just smashed through the front door of Spankey's apartment.

2-Wide, eye level shot. The Puerto Rican and the other biker are using pistols to shoot at the Obelisk as it rips the door off its hinges.

SFX

Pow, pow, pow.

3-Medium shot. Jesus as the Obelisk hits the motorcycle guy with the door as he send him flying off panel.

4-A close up of the Obelisk's face and it's glowing blue eyes.

OBELISK

Help....me...

5-Medium shot. Jesus backhands the Puerto Rican dealer and sends him crashing into a wall.

6-Medium shot. Spankey has peed his pants as he stands before the Obelisk with a shotgun down by his side.

OBELISK (CONT'D)

Spankey....help Me.

SPANKEY

Ssssssure thing. IIIII'll put you
out of your misery you demon.

7-Eye level shot. Spankey raises the shotgun and fires
directly at the Obelisk's face.

SFX

Boom!

PAGE 6

1-Wide shot. Detective Bryant Starr, African American, six
feet walks down the hall of the apartment building with a
uniformed officer.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Haz-mat has given the all clear;
they've been emptying out the place
for about an hour now. It looks
like the homemade Meth lab
exploded. Three guys in all. Two
in critical condition. The third
one wasn't so lucky.

DETECTIVE STARR

Let me guess, he burned up like a
match.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

Not exactly, it's more like he took
off like a rocket. You'll have to
see to understand.

2-wide shot. Two or three police officers in haz-mat suits
are inside Spankey's apartment carrying away vials of
chemicals. The uniformed officer and Detective Starr is
standing near a large hole in the back wall, which leads out
into an alley. He's looking back at the front door, judging
the distance between the two. In the background of the alley
we see EMT's carrying a body bag and we know that it's
Spankey.

DETECTIVE STARR

There's a problem here. Most
explosions either go straight up or
disperse in all directions. This
one starts at the door and
continues out into the alley. This
wasn't an explosion, it was a
rampage, and whoever came through
that door made his own exit.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

So we're dealing with a one man
army?

DETECTIVE STARR

Most likely a hit squad. Probably
a rival biker gang or a cartel, but
one thing's for sure they're
packing major heat.

DETECTIVE STARR (CONT'D)

Let's just hope this isn't the
beginning of something we can't
handle.

The end.