

Part 1 - Waves of Sorrow

INT kitchen - Night

Lewis sits at the kitchen table. On it lies a kettle, two cups, tea, sugar, and a family portrait of Lewis and Katy with a young child from some years ago. The walls behind Lewis are sparsely decorated with some pictures and the odd bookshelf. Ocean waves are projected onto the walls, the floor, and the ceiling, surrounding the scene with crashing movement. Lewis has resigned himself to wait, but cannot help becoming annoyed. He calls out -

LEWIS

You feeling like cold tea today?

Katy walks over to the table and sits down, adjusting her hair.

KATY

You only made it five minutes ago, no need to get excited. Anyway, what's the point of that teapot if it makes tea go cold faster?

LEWIS

That's a strange five minutes, and anyway, it was my mothers teapot, I've always used it.

KATY

Well if I had some help around this house then maybe I'd be able to sit down and enjoy a cup of tea but as it happens...

LEWIS

If you had some help? I just spent all day - fine, here, let me pour you some tea.

Lewis leans over and pours them both a cup. He carefully measures out the correct sugar and milk for each cup, stirs them, and passes one to Katy. She sips her tea.

KATY

[she winces] very hot that.

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LEWIS
Thank the teapot.

KATY
Please stop talking about that
teapot.

LEWIS
Fine, so, how was your day been?

KATY
Horrible, everything went wrong.

Lewis nods, he has received such replies many times before.

LEWIS
Would you like to talk about it?

KATY
What's there to talk about.

LEWIS
I like your hair.

KATY
I still can't make it look how it
used to.

LEWIS
You are very beautiful.

KATY
[She sighs] I don't think I can
do this anymore.

LEWIS
What can't you do anymore?

KATY
Anything. Everything. It all
feels horrible, I just want this
to be over.

LEWIS
I know. I'm sorry.

KATY
No you don't. How can you know
how I feel?

LEWIS
It's going to be okay, we're
going to get through this. Please
let me-

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KATY

No it's not! No it's not going to be ok, how can you say that? how can any of this be okay?

LEWIS

I didn't mean that, I just mean...

KATY

What? What do you just mean, what do you mean?

LEWIS

I don't know, I don't know I just want to help.

KATY

How can anything help?

Katy bangs her fist on the table, the crockery shakes.

LEWIS

Careful of the teapot.

Katy picks up the teapot and throws it onto the floor. Lewis flinches as he watches it smash onto the floor.

KATY

I don't care about your mothers teapot!

LEWIS

You think this is easy for me?

KATY

You don't understand, how could you understand? You just carry on with your life like nothing happened.

LEWIS

She is my daughter too! Just because I still try to live life, just because I still try to cheer you up you think that means I don't care?

KATY

Cheer me up? You think you can cheer me up?

(MORE)

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KATY (CONT'D)

It's your fault, why did you let this happen, I hate you! I hate you! how could you have let this happen?

LEWIS

It wasn't my fault. How could I have known. Don't say it was my fault.

KATY

Oh, oh my baby. How did I let this happen? It's all my fault. I'm so sorry baby it's all my fault, please come back, I'm so sorry please come back you're all I have don't leave me here alone. Please don't leave me.

LEWIS

It's not your fault don't say that. It's not your fault. It's going to be okay.

KATY

You can get her to come back? Oh please say you can get her back, I'll never ask anything from you again, you have to get her back for me, please.

Katy looks at Lewis imploringly. In this moment her request is the only thing he ever really needed to do. Lewis understands this, and how much his wife needs him. He shrinks back before deflating in defeat. Katy breaks down and sobs into her hands. Lewis gets up and goes over to her. He kneels down beside his wife and holds her. She holds him and cries into him. The waves crash around them. Lewis's face is riddled by inner turmoil, he is making a decision. Finally his mind is made and he gently turns his wife's face to his.

LEWIS

Maybe there is a way ...

Katie looks up at her husband with desperate hope.

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LEWIS

It will be a very dangerous and there are many things that can go wrong, but maybe, maybe we can get her out and put an end to all this [Lewis gestures at the world around them].

Part 2 - The Briefcase

Exterior on the sea - Night

Trevor sits at his table smoking a cigar and waiting. On the table is a black bag, a phone, a gun, and a lamp that casts a heavy shadow up across his face. The table stands next to the ocean, waves surge and and crash against the shore. Trevor checks his watch and looks up as Katy walks up to the table. He gestures and she takes a seat.

Trevor words are polite but loaded heavy with a sub-context of violent intent. Katy is not cowed by Trevor's tone and matches him with her own silky politeness.

TREVOR

I'm glad you could make it, I thought maybe you might be busy?

KATY

I love what you've done with the place.

TREVOR

I hope you have been keeping well?

KATY

Oh I've been just wonderful, and you?

TREVOR

I have a problem, I believe you can help me with it.

KATY

Anything for you.

TREVOR

The scientist has recently stolen something very precious to me. I need you to find him and return to me what is mine.

KATY

What is it he has stolen?

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TREVOR

You are to find and return to me a black briefcase with a red painted front. Do not open it for what is inside is not for you.

KATY

Anything else?

TREVOR

Kill the scientist. He has crossed me and now he will understand his error. You must kill him, do you understand? He needs to die.

KATY

Very well. How much?

Trevor opens the bag, filled with banknotes, and places half on the table in front of Katy.

TREVOR

You will receive the rest once you have returned to me the briefcase and the scientist is dead.

Katy puts the money in her pocket. As she gets up to leave Trevor speaks.

TREVOR

I'm so sorry to hear about your daughter ... such a tragedy.

Katy does not acknowledge the comment and leaves. Trevor watches her walk away. Once she is out of sight he picks up the phone and dials a number. The line picks up.

TREVOR

She's on her way. Follow her, she'll lead you to the briefcase and the scientist. Half your money is in her pockets, the other half you will receive when this is done.

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On the other end of the line Martha hangs up and smiles. Martha kills for money and joy and, although she knows and loves Katie and will miss her deeply, looks forward with much delight to discovering how her friend will die. Martha pulls out her pistol, checks it over, and sets off. She arrives at Katie's home on the moor and watches as Katy arrives.

Katy enters her home. Her husband Lewis, the scientist, jumps up from the table as she comes in. The table is covered by a cloth. On it lies the black briefcase with the red painted front as well as the family portrait from waves of sorrow, three cups of tea, and a new tea pot.

KATY
She's coming now.

Lewis sits down at the table, sipping his tea as though oblivious to the approaching threat, whilst Katy hides behind the door. Martha approaches the door and enters, eyes glistening with excitement as she points her pistol at Lewis.

LEWIS
Care for a tea?

MARTHA, taken off-guard by this request, suddenly finds Katy's gun pushed into her side and her own gun quickly disarmed. Katy, her gun still pushed into MARTHA's chest, moves round in front of her.

KATY
So lovely of you to drop by.

MARTHA
So lovely to see you.

KATY
I hope you have time for a little chat?

MARTHA
I'm so sorry about your child

KATY
But you did it anyway.

MARTHA
[MARTHA shrugs] I didn't want to.

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KATY

I need you to tell me how to get into the briefcase and what to do next.

MARTHA

You have no idea what you're up against [sighs]. Milk and two sugars please.

Lewis pours Katy her tea and measures out her milk and sugar. She takes it and has a sip.

MARTHA

That's lovely, thank you. You need to take the briefcase to his home tonight. It's in the forest above the lake by the mountain. He's expecting a phone call, make sure he tells them you're both dead and that he has the briefcase in his possession. They will give him the code that will open the briefcase. The scientist [she nods at Lewis] will be able to tell you what to do with it. After that you're on your own.

KATY

Thank you. This is your end now.

MARTHA

Thanks for the tea, and good luck. I've said everything I need to say.

Martha stares at the sky and smiles. She has lived her life without regret and so, whilst feeling immense sadness at leaving this world behind, feels intense joy and peace as well. Katie shoots Kat, whose mind opens into infinity as her body falls to the earth. Katy stands for a moment. Lewis walks round to her and takes her by the hand.

KATY

I always liked her. She was my friend.

LEWIS

I'm so sorry you've lost her. I know how much she meant to you. There was no other way.

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Katy kneels by Martha and closes her eyes. She rests her hand on her face for a moment before standing up and taking the briefcase.

LEWIS

Call me when you've got the code,
I'll pick you up in the car.

They stand together for a moment before Katie leaves.

Ext - Trevor's home in a huge forest - Night

Trevor undoes his tie and sits down with a drink, exhausted. His phone lies on the table next to him. Katie approaches, gun in one hand, suitcase in the other. Trevor freezes for a moment as he sees Katy before smoothly regaining his composure and reaching under his table for a pistol. His fingers at the trigger, ready at a moments notice to shoot.

TREVOR

So good of you to come by, I see
you have the briefcase, and I
trust it all went well? The
scientist is dead?

KATY

We must have had a
miscommunication, I seem to have
killed the wrong person.

TREVOR

I don't know who you think you're
fooling but this is not going to
go well for you. You don't
realise what this has just
become, so put down that
briefcase and walk out of that
door.

KATY

Oh my poor confused friend, it is
you who does not seem to know
what this has become.

Trevor drawers for his gun and as he does so Katie fires a single shot, knocking it out of his hand. Trevor nurses his hand with shock and anger. At this moment the phone beside Trevor rings. He stares at it for a moment, his hands twitching towards it. Katie slowly aims her gun at his chest.

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KATY

My husband, the scientist, is listening through the line. Tell them it's done or you will not say anything ever again. And say the code out loud.

Trevor stares at Katie in rage before swallowing his pride and answering the phone.

TREVOR

It's done, they're both dead and I've got the briefcase. You will have it by the morning ... 1473

Katy inputs the digits, the briefcase flashes and opens. Trevor hangs up the phone and looks slowly up at Katie.

KATY

Why my daughter?

TREVOR

[Shrugs] why anyone's?

KATY

You have been most helpful. Any last words?

TREVOR

You'll never make it and your daughter will die in there. If you let me live I'll ...

KATY

Goodbye.

Trevor has many regrets and, despite his brazen last words, feels overwhelming terror as he watches Katy aim her pistol and pull her trigger. He feels the infinity of the universe rushing into his mind and his body crashing down into the floor. His final sight is Katy staring down at him as he dies.

Katy pulls out her phone and dials.

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KATY

I'm ready now. You can come and pick me up.

Part 3 - TracyCorp

TracyCorp board members sit around a conference table next to a stormy sea at night. The board members are unconcerned by their surroundings and focus their attention nervously on Tracy. Tracy is young and fashionably dressed. She wears intense eye make-up and an electronic contraption on her head, from which wires and flashing lights flow out into a bank of computers. Two scientists continually adjust the contraption. Tracy is calm and cordial but a simmering insanity frequently erupts when she finds herself excited.

TRACY

In the end it was so simple: the machines needed a soul, and now they have mine. I have fused my brain to the network and given my soul to the machines and my mind has merged with eternity. I live an infinity in each moment and traverse time without boundary. No man or army or god can touch me and the universe will beg for my forgiveness.

CIRCUIT SCIENTIST

The brain connector was never meant to be used like this, you have too much power and without your soul you'll-

TRACY

I know who you are. I know who you are! You think you can challenge me? I know who you are.

The man shrivels back.

TRACY

You built this for me, all of you, you knew what you were doing and you want to sermonise me now? I know all of you, I know all of you.

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[the camera starts as a wide from Tracy's perspective before punching in on each of her audiences faces. As the camera reaches them each person looks away to avoid its gaze. When the camera pulls out again all her audience are looking away.]

Tracy, having inspected everyone, looks away, disappointed.

TRACY

I knew you wouldn't understand.

Lewis and Nigel, who were both in the conference, enter the gents. A door, some lights, two urinals, a sink, and a mirror stand amongst huge and ancient trees. Clouds of fog crawl and swirl in the evening air. The two men enter the bathroom through the door and walk to the urinals. They pay no attention to the trees. They both piss then take turns to wash their hands as they speak.

LEWIS

She's insane.

NIGEL

She sounds the same as normal to me.

LEWIS

She will destroyed this world.
You have to help me stop her.

NIGEL

I can't.

LEWIS

Why?

NIGEL

Because she knows everything.
Don't you get it? Everything.

LEWIS

So you're staying? Don't you want
to get out of here?

NIGEL

You knew what she was too,
there's nothing that can be done
now. Besides, where else would I
go?

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As Lewis walks through a graveyard death is on his mind.

Lewis lives with his wife, Katy, and their home is filled with photographs from their life: their wedding, a holiday, by the sea. The husband and wife are in their bedroom, located on a vast moor with rolling mounds and long grass that moves in the wind like waves. Lewis is taking off his suit, Katy moves around the room. Their interactions are well-versed and understanding. Lewis helps Katy with her dress and Katy takes Lewis' jacket. Lewis has explained everything to Katy.

KATY

So I have to kill her.

LEWIS

To save our daughter, yes. You're the only one who can stop her. She is not able to control what she has made. This world is slowly collapsing into her mind which is unable to hold it all. It has to be you and it has to be now.

KATY

I was hoping there would be another way.

LEWIS

She must die tonight. There is no other way.

KATY

And what happens after she dies?

LEWIS

I don't know. No one knows. But it is the only chance.

Katy makes her way through city streets towards TracyCorp HQ. Street lights cast hard shadows that flow across her face. She wears elaborate and swirling make-up and a trench-coat, her gun in the pocket. Her brain, recently so foggy and clouded, is alive again.

Katy reaches TracyCorp and breaks in. The corridors feel endless as she picks locks and dodges security. Each door leads her to another room until she reaches the heart of the building where Tracy's office resides. She finds herself in a long corridor at the end of which stand three armed security guards.

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Katy kills the security guards, two with a gun and one with a chokehold after a short struggle. As she lays this man onto the floor she holds him for a moment, running her hand down his face as he dies, changing his expression of horror to peace.

Finally Katy reaches the door to the reception of Tracy's office. One hand rests on her gun, the other on the door handle. She opens the door and goes through. Inside the reception sits Nigel. Nigel jumps up in confusion and grabs a gun which he points unsteadily at Katy. Katy calmly places her gun back into her pocket. She walks slowly towards Nigel as they speak.

NIGEL

What, what are you doing here?

KATY

I'm going to kill her.

NIGEL

I'm sorry I can't let you do that.

KATY

What changed?

NIGEL

I don't have a choice, if I let you in she'll know.

KATY

Do you remember when we were younger? You were so different then, you had so much heart.

NIGEL

My life isn't that simple anymore. You don't understand.

KATY

I thought we were going to die that night, I was glad you were with me. In that moment I'd never wanted anyone more. [pause] You do remember?

NIGEL

How could I forget.

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Katy moves slowly towards Nigel as they speak until she is close enough to touch him. With one hand she pulls herself in while the other inches towards the gun now pressed unsteadily against her stomach.

KATY
In another life...

Nigel surrenders himself to Katy's touch as she draws herself into him. The tension he has held so tightly melts away. He does not protest as she turns the gun away from her stomach and into his chest. The moment before her lips touch his Katy pulls the trigger. She lowers Nigel down and holds him as he dies.

NIGEL
I didn't have a choice, my
daughter...

KATY
It's okay, I understand, it's
okay now.

Katy lets Nigel's body rest on the floor. She goes to the door at the back of the reception and swings it open with her gun aimed from her hip. Tracy sits at a desk surrounded by computers. Wires flow from her head into the flashing machines.

TRACY
Ah how lovely to see you again.
I've been expecting you.

KATY
Have you been expecting this?

Katy shows Tracy the briefcase.

TRACY
So that idiot let me down again.
You'll give me that now please.

KATY
Turn this off now and give me
back my daughter

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TRACY

My brain has fully integrated
with the network and my mind has
merged with eternity. There is no
way to turn it off.

KATY

And why shouldn't I blow your
brains out right now.

TRACY

If I die, the entire system dies
with me. Satellite
communications, phone lines, your
fathers pace-maker, your
daughter's ventilator. Or you can
join me. I need someone with
your... [Tracy nods towards
Katy's gun] ... skill-set.
Cigarette?

As Tracy says the word 'cigarette' an old man stumbles into
shot with a packet of cigarettes. He offers one to Tracy
which she accepts, before offering one to Katy. Katy shakes
her head, Tracy shrugs. The old man lights Tracy's cigarette.
Tracy takes one drag before throwing the cigarette at a bin
in the corner. She misses. The old man rushes to the
cigarette that lies burning on the floor. As he leans down to
pick it up he falls over and struggles to get back on his
feet. Another old man hobbles over, picks up the cigarette,
and throws it in the bin before helping the first man up. The
two old men leave.

TRACY

I can destroys solar systems,
cross galaxies, and read minds. I
have done everything there is to
do and felt everything there is
to feel.

KATY

Without your soul you'll get lost
in there, you'll be trapped
within infinities.

TRACY

Don't you understand? I have
total control, no one can touch
me now, and you think I'd give
that up for you?

KATY

It's strange, I always knew it
would end like this.

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TRACY

Join me. You will have anything
you want and do anything I say.
And you and your daughter will be
alive!

[as Tracy talks we see the world from her perspective. An infinity of Katys' some talking, some pointing a gun, some just standing. Slowly the actions begin to synchronise until a solid row of Katy aiming her gun at the camera forms.

KATY

You call that living?

Katy shoots Tracy who falls towards to the floor. Katy walks round to Tracy and kneels beside her. Katy brushes the hair from Tracy's eyes and holds her hand. Tracy looks up. The monitors flash madly.

TRACY

I thought you'd understand,
nobody understands. I just wanted
to help.

Katie pulls back her hair to reveal a circuit board attached to her head.

KATY

I do understand. It's okay. I
understand.

Tracy holds Katy's hand tighter. The monitors and lights flash sporadically and then turn off. Tracy's hand releases. Katy stands in the room as the walls around her begin to melt and burn.

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