

TracyCorp

[descriptions in [brackets] are camera/technical notes that relate to the next scene]

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 everything. 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.

Board Member

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.

[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

I can't believe she did it, she will destroyed everything. 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?

Nigel

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

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

I have to kill her.

Lewis

You're the only one who can stop her. It has to be you and it has to be now.

Katy

How did this happen? You said it was impossible.

Lewis

It should have been.

Katy

I'm just so scared, it's been so long. I don't know if I can do it anymore. I can't stop thinking about what she'll do if they catch me.

Lewis reaches into a draw and pulls out a dust-bag. He carefully passes it to his wife. Katy takes it and slowly pulls out a pistol.

Lewis

We are not alone anymore, she's always with us now.

Katy

Is there any other way?

Lewis

She has to die tonight. There is no other way.

Katy

And what happens after she dies?

Lewis

I don't know. No one knows.

Katy examines the gun

Katy

I did miss how this felt.

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 with 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. Every room she enters is entirely different and strange. Some rooms have people, others are empty. 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.

Katy kills the security guards, two with a gun and one with a chokehold after a short struggle. As Katy lays the man she has just strangled onto the floor she holds him for a moment. She runs 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.

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 waves her gun.

Tracy

My brain has fully integrated with the network and my mind has merged with eternity.

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. 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

I see the birth of the universe and understand the heart of everyone who ever lived. I live through the machine and it lives through me.

Katy

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

Tracy

Join me. You will have anything you want and do anything I say. And I will let you live.

[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 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.