

Inhuman Memory

Written by:

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1 INT. UNKNOWN ROOM - NIGHT

Between visions and darkness, WE SEE a CHILD, with black hair, crying in the distance. A WOMAN kneels next to the child and speaks to him, but only barely intelligible MURMURS are heard.

WE TURN our gaze to the right and we see a tall MAN with a beard, who is next to us. This man offers us his hand and we grab it. We walk in the opposite direction from the boy in the background. WE TURN to see that child, but everything becomes blurred and through the window behind him, a lightning strikes.

FADE OUT

2 EXT. MOUNT - MORNING

The screen is in black.

SERGEI

Let's start this trial.

Sunny and cloudless, the grass of the mount shines by dew and sunlight.

SILVIA (10), a blond and white skin girl, is lying on the grass of a hill. She opens her eyes slowly and sees the panorama. After that, she puts her hands on the ground and gets up.

She looks at her right arm, on which she wears an orange leather bracelet where is written "11" in big letters. She looks around and there are only grass and more hills.

Confused and scared, she begins to walk, watching around carefully. She looks up at the sky and closes her eyes. Everything turns black.

SILVIA (V.O)

I miss his, daddy. I want that he comes back soon.

JACK (36) (V.O)

Darling, he will not...

Suddenly, FOOTSTEPS are heard. WE (Silvia) OPEN the eyes and WE SEE the panorama again. In the distance, WE SEE someone.

Silvia backs up slightly, showing a bit of fear. She focuses her gaze in the person again and it's a boy, MARCO (11),

taller than her, with black hair and white skin.

Silvia smiles lightly and goes to him. Marco freezes and looks at her with wide eyes. Silvia comes to him and smiles.

SILVIA

Who are you?

Marco, thoughtful, rolls his eyes from one side to the other. He squints. He looks at her again.

MARCO

I can't remember my name
(lowers his gaze and looks up
again)
Who are you?

Silvia, intrigued, thinks in her name, but it seems she doesn't remember it. Her gaze is lost for a while, though she looks at Marco again.

SILVIA

I can't remember it either.

She looks at her bracelet and raises her right arm.

SILVIA (CONT'D)

Maybe my name is ELEVEN like on the
bracelet.

Marco looks at his own arm and notices that he also has a bracelet with the number 11 on it.

MARCO

(confused)
No way, I'm also have eleven. My name
would be the same as yours.

SILVIA

(thoughtful)
Hmmm, so... I'll be A and you'll be
B.

MARCO

What?

SILVIA

Yeah, as we don't know our names, we
will be A and B, for the moment.

MARCO
Why you A and I B?

SILVIA
(smiley)
Because women are first.

Marco sighs. Distressed, he looks up at the sky and lowers his gaze. While Silvia watches him carefully, concentrating on his face, he looks around.

MARCO
We must get out of here as soon as possible or we will freeze in the cold of the night.

3 EXT. MOUNT - NIGHT

Both children, Silvia and Marco, walk. Silvie stops and sits down. She starts to cry. Marco tries to come close to her, but he goes back. He looks at her with compassion.

SILVIA
(crying)
We will never get out of here. I won't see my parents again. I want to eat. I want to...

Marco, shocked, opens widely his eyes and touches his stomach.

MARCO
Are you hungry? Did you feel hungry today?

Confused, the girl's gaze is lost in the grass. She touches her stomach as Marco did and she sees him.

SILVIA
No, I didn't...

MARCO
Despite we did eat nothing today.

SILVIA
despite we did eat nothing today.

MARCO
Do you remember your parents? Or something?

Silvia shakes her head and makes a disappointed gesture. The boy sits close to her, grabs her hand and they both squeeze their hands. They smile at each other.

4 EXT. MOUNT - AFTERNOON

While Silvia and Marco are sitting on the grass, They see the sunset. The sky has several tones. Children point some clouds. They look at each other, nod and smile. Silvia stares at him, detailing his eyes in depth. On the other hand, he observes the environment with a desolate expression.

SILVIA

You know, I guess I know you from before.

The boy looks at her and smiles.

MARCO

Me too, but I don't remember anything.

Marco looks down, tears some grass and throws it at her. Silvia do the same, so they begin to play, pulling and throwing grass while they are laughing.

5 EXT. MOUNT - NIGHT

Silvia and Marco are sitting. They lean on each other's back and moonlight illuminates them. Silvia watches the moon. Marco looks the ground. The wind blows strongly and their clothes and hairs are fluttering.

MARCO

Are you cold?

SILVIA

No, as in the other days.

Silvia lies down on the grass. Marco does as well.

SILVIA (CONT'D)

Are we walking in circles? We will never find something if it is like this!

MARCO

To find out, we would have to separate and walk straight to where the path finishes.

Silvia stares him and nods. Marco looks away.

MARCO

But it could be dangerous, not...

SILVIA

It's better, I mean, there is no other way.

Marco sighs and doesn't look anything. Silvia grabs his hand and he sees her.

SILVIA (CONT'D)

Please. If, hmmm...

(She hesitates)

three days pass and we don't see something different, we come back. It's okay?

MARCO

Okay.

Silvia looks up at the stars, Marco doesn't.

6 EXT. MOUNT - DAY

It's cloudy and the wind blows in a dizzying way. Silvia and Marco hold their hands, hug each other tightly and, then, clap each other.

They slowly separate and go in opposite directions. Silvia looks at her bracelet. She stretches her arms and closes her eyes as a sign of devotion. She opens them again.

Marco clenches his knuckles, looks up at the sky with a bit of fear and adjusts his bracelet.

They each turn to look at the other, nod and turn again. They start to walk.

7 EXT. MOUNT NORTH SIDE - DAY

The wind continues agitated. Silvia walks and the environment becomes even more cloudy.

A rain drop falls on her shoulder and she looks up at the sky. More rain drops fall and it starts to rain. The girl sighs.

8 EXT. MOUNT NORTH SIDE - LATER

Silvia's face shows tiredness, with eye bags and paleness. She walks very slow. She touches her stomach and it CRACKS.

She places her arms inside her shirt and starts shaking. She sees confused the road .

SILVIA (V.O)

I have to continue. I cannot stop.

9 EXT. MOUNT NORTH SIDE - NIGHT

Silvia continues walking. Her arms are outside the shirt. They grab each other and she shivers. She touches her throat and her stomach. She wobbles and falls to the ground, fainting.

10 EXT. MOUNT NORTH SIDE - MORNING

The environment is quite and sunny. Silvia, lying on the ground, opens her eyes and Marco is by her side. He is sitting and looking at the horizon, but, immediately, he looks back at her. He smiles at her and she make an expression of confusion. He looks away.

MARCO

Marco...

SILVIA

What?

MARCO

I'm Marco. This morning I remembered my name. Did you remember yours?

Silvia, thoughtful, tears a bit of grass and drops it. Her eyes open widely and they shine.

SILVIA

Yeah! My... my name is Silvia. Did our separation make us to remember?

MARCO

No, I remembered it when I was already with you. The only thing that made that separation was...

Marco sighs.

SILVIA

Should we be together so we are not hungry and cold?

Marco looks at her and nods.

MARCO

Did you remember anything else?

SILVIA

(thoughtful and looking the ground)

No, nothing else.

Everything is silent for a moment. Flowers and children's hairs are shook by the wind.

MARCO

I do. I remember more.

SILVIA

What?

MARCO

Something that I shouldn't have found out.

SILVIA

What do you mean?

Right after that, the natural, bright and warm landscape begins to disappear and all the scenario turns black with neon blue lines.

Silvia, terrified, sees how the place changes.

SILVIA (CONT'D)

What is happening?

MARCO

We shouldn't remember; We should never, remember it.

There is no mountain, no nature or flowers, just black walls and neon blue lines.

Silvia and Marco, now, are silver androids (similar to mannequins) with neon lights. Silvia looks at her hands, which are grayish. Instantly, she opens widely her eyes and, immediately, a REVERBERATION sounds.

Silvia closes her eyes, lowers her face and her neon lights go off. Marco, sad, sees her and, right after her, another REVERBERATION sounds. He closes his eyes, lowers his face and his neon lights go off.

11 INT. CONTROL CABIN - MORNING

It is a small space. There is a console with hundreds of buttons. Tiny colored lights shine. SERGEI (38), a tall robust man, and MERELIN (44), a tall slim woman, see the androids turned off through a large window.

MERELIN

11 trials and they still remember

Merelin sighs.

MERELIN (CONT'D)

Is it really necessary to do they
forget everything?

Through the large window, WE SEE two people in overalls (workers) who are dismounting the androids.

Sergei looks at Merelin.

SERGEI

That was the Mr. Han's order. He
doesn't want his children...

(bit)

Well, the new bodies of his kids,
remember their deaths or anything else.
So...

SERGEI (CONT'D)

they'll feel good about
themselves.

MERELIN

They'll feel good about
themselves.

MERELIN (CONT'D)

Okay. I understand. That's why you
called me.

Through the large window, WE SEE the workers starting to carry the androids.

12 INT. SIMULATION CENTER - DAY (JUST AFTER)

One of the androids is carried by a person in overalls and is left on a pile of other androids.

SERGEI (V.O)

Yes. I need they keep their
personality, their essence, but
without memories.

Another person carries and throws the other android next to

the previous one.

MERELÍN (V.O)

Is it possible...

(she make a light and ironic laugh)
to do such a thing?

The androids rest on top of each other.

SUPERIMPOSE: INHUMAN MEMORY

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