

Extraction

D7 - 03/03/2015  
D6 - 02/24/2015  
D5 - 01/08/2015  
D4 - 12/14/2014  
D3 - 12/05/2014  
D2 - 11/17/2014  
D1 - 11/04/2014

**(Printed with an unregistered version of Fade In)**

INT. EXTRACTION ROOM - DAY - JARED'S POV

The room goes in and out of focus. EXTRACTOR(30s), bald and dressed in white, looks over us. He holds a transparent CUBE filled with a GREEN SMOKE CLOUD.

EXTRACTOR  
Jared, take my hand. I'll help you.

INT. RECEPTION AREA -CONTINUOUS - OBJECTIVE CAMERA

Extractor leads JARED STRATTON(17)tall and lean, to his waiting parents LIV and MARSH(40s) brown hair, brown eyes, the epitome of generic.

LIV  
(respectful)  
Thank you Extractor. We will all go home and rest.

INT. JARED'S ROOM - EVENING

Jared awakes. Glow in the dark stars decorate the ceiling. Science fair medals and chemistry equipment adorn the shelves. Jared stands, disoriented, and heads to the adjoined bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared turns the knob, the shower JETS to life. He removes his sweatshirt in front of the mirror. His eyes widen slightly and he looks at some scribbling on his forearm.

In hasty handwriting it reads: LOOK UNDER YOUR MATTRESS.

INT. JARED'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Confused and still groggy, Jared sticks his arm under his mattress. He reaches around and stops. He feels something.

Jared pulls out a photograph. In the photo, Jared stands with his parents on a beach. While Marsh puts his arm around Jared, Liv hugs a girl similar to Jared in age. On the back of the photo is written: KEL, LIV, MARSH, & JARED IN HAWAII.

LIV (O.S.)  
Jared! Time for dinner!

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared enters with the picture in hand. Liv and Marsh sit at the table. In the center rests a large transparent cube filled with RED, BLUE, and GREEN SMOKE CLOUDS. They move inside, but never mix with each other. Jared holds the picture out in front of his parents.

JARED  
(serious, but soft)  
Who is this girl?

Silence. Marsh and Liv look at the photo uncomfortably.

MARSH  
We don't know.

JARED  
(louder)  
She's standing with us right here!  
Her name is Kel! Who is she!?

LIV  
Jared, calm down. If we don't remember her, then we must've chosen to have her extracted. Unfortunately, we missed that photo when we did the clean out. Give it to me. We should all extract this conversation.

Liv reaches for the photo, but Jared pulls it back.

JARED  
No. It's mine.

Jared looks at his parents' confused faces and runs out the front door. Liv YELLS after him.

EXT. FACILITY - LATER

Jared pulls up to a large white building labeled: REGIONAL MASS EXTRACTION FACILITY. He parks and walks up to the large metal doors. Locked. He circles the building looking through barred windows. Offices, consultation rooms, a cafeteria.

He finds a smaller window and sees shelves upon shelves of transparent cubes filled with different colors of smoke. Focus on a CUBE with GREEN SMOKE labeled: JARED STRATTON.

Headlights flash behind Jared and he whips around. A security vehicle pulls up behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jared darts around the building and speeds off in his car.

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

Jared enters as his parents eat breakfast. He sits and calmly stares at his clasped hands.

JARED

Mom, Dad, I'm sorry for my behavior last night. It was reckless and illogical.

LIV

It happens. Negative emotions can overshadow reason. We forgive you.

JARED

I burned the photo. We can extract this now.

Liv smiles and puts her hand over Jared's.

Marsh grabs a clear suction cup from atop the cube in the center of the table. He places it against his head and a BLUE SMOKE CLOUD expels from his forehead into the suction cup. He replaces the suction cup and the smoke cloud transfers into the cube, mixing with the already existent blue smoke cloud.

Liv grabs the suction cup and performs the same action, but a RED SMOKE CLOUD is emitted. It joins the rest of the smoke in the cube.

Jared looks at his parents expectantly.

JARED (cont'd)

What were we talking about?

MARSH

I think we were discussing the size of these amazing strawberries.

Marsh eats a strawberry. Jared smiles.

INT. FACILITY - DAY

Jared walks up to the white building. This time, the doors open to a spacious waiting room with a reception desk. Jared approaches the RECEPTIONIST(28).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JARED

(nonchalant)

Excuse me. I'm doing a special study on extraction for a school project. Is it possible to schedule a tour... or maybe get some reading material on the process?

The Receptionist gives Jared a puzzled look.

RECEPTIONIST

(picking up the phone)

...I'll see what I can do.

As the Receptionist SPEAKS to someone in a muffled tone, Jared surveys the room. Multiple security cameras.

EXTRACTOR (O.S.)

(overly cheerful)

Jared, what a pleasure to see you again! I heard you were asking for a tour?

Jared whips around to see Extractor approaching. Extractor's perfect teeth form in a wide smile. Jared has a moment of panic, but recollects his composure.

JARED

Good to see you too, sir. I didn't want to bother you with your work, one of your other employees could help me out.

EXTRACTOR

Nonsense! I am happy to oblige. Follow me.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Jared takes notes on a clipboard. He draws a floor plan. Extractor keeps a swift pace as he lectures.

EXTRACTOR

Here are the consultation rooms, where we discuss our patients' mass memory extraction needs. Here are the processing bay and storage archives where data is harnessed and documented from the raw memory...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JARED

(cautious)

Sir, is it possible to get a memory insertion?

EXTRACTOR

Yes, possible, but illegal and highly dangerous. Just a few days ago, we had someone break in and try to perform their own insertion. The machine killed them immediately.

Jared's body tenses.

EXTRACTOR (cont'd)

Security has since been upgraded. There's no getting in once we are locked down.

Extractor comes to a halt in front of a door that gives off a soft green glow.

EXTRACTOR (cont'd)

(reverent, but stern)

This is the extraction room. I am not permitted to show you the machine, but I can tell you that the cleansing power of mass extraction is beautiful to witness. Pain leaving the body, relief taking over.

Extractor stares blankly at the door.

JARED

Sir?

Extractor blinks out of his daze.

EXTRACTOR

(agonizingly cheerful)

I'm sorry. Well that concludes the tour. Can you see yourself out from here?

Jared and Extractor shake hands.

JARED

Yes, sir. Thank you for your time.

Extractor nods and walks in the opposite direction. Jared walks down the hall towards the entrance. He stops at a door with the plaque: EXTRACTOR'S OFFICE. He looks down the hall to see Extractor disappear around a corner. He enters.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Extractor's office is white and immaculate. No pictures. Jared opens drawers and finds books titled: "MEMORY AS AN ENEMY", "THE CUBE", and "EXTRACTION: A MANUAL". Jared grabs the manual and rushes from the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Constantly scanning for security cameras, Jared ducks into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared looks at the ceiling and locks himself in a stall below the air vent. He opens the book and pours over diagrams of a machine that looks like a dentist chair and panels loaded with various buttons and switches.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The lights go out. Jared stands on top of the toilet and reaches for the air vent. He pulls himself up and into the air vent, and pulls out the floor plan of the building. He crawls forward.

INT. PROCESSING BAY/STORAGE ARCHIVE - CONTINUOUS

Jared pops his head from the vent and checks the room for cameras. None. He hops down and goes to the shelves upon shelves of smoke-filled cubes. He finds his own and lifts it into the vent.

INT. EXTRACTION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared holds his memory cube and looks through the vent slats. The room glows an eerie green and the extraction chair rests in the middle.

Popping open the vent, Jared lowers himself down. The chair HUMS ominously. Shaking, Jared places his memory cube into a coordinating socket. The HUMMING becomes louder as the chair recognizes the cube's presence. Jared

Jared removes the photo of his family from his back pocket.

Jared sits in the chair and pushes some buttons on a panel. He flips a switch from "EXTRACT" to "INSERT".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A monitor reads: "THESE MEMORIES INCLUDE EMOTIONALLY AND MENTALLY HARMFUL MATERIAL. ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO CONTINUE THE INSERTION PROCESS?"

Jared's finger hovers over "YES". He looks at the photo on his lap. He taps "YES". The monitor reads: "PUT YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE HEAD REST AND THE INSERTION WILL COMMENCE." Jared slowly leans back. His clenched fists are white. His head touches the head rest.

Jared's eyelids flutter rapidly.

FLASHBACK MONTAGE:

Flashes of Jared and Kel's childhood from toddler age, progressively becoming older. Birthday parties, tree houses, whispering secrets. All memories filled with LAUGHTER.

RETURN TO PRESENT:

Jared's eyes continue to flutter. His soft smile vanishes.

BACK TO FLASHBACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jared crouches on the stairs, listening to the VOICES below. KEL(17), tall and lean like her twin, argues with Liv.

LIV

Sweetie, you aren't thinking logically. We are saving you from so much pain and suffering!

KEL

It's supposed to hurt! Why can't you understand?! I don't want a censored life!

Kel grabs her backpack and races out the door SLAMMING it. Liv runs to the next room in tears.

LIV

Where is our home cube?

INT. EXTRACTION ROOM - NIGHT

Kel and Jared stare at the extraction chair, the home cube in Jared's arms.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JARED

Kel, I don't think this is a good idea.

Kel starts pressing buttons.

KEL

I know you like to follow the rules. You're a good person that way, but I need you to stop doing what is good and start helping me do what is right. These memories belong to me, and I want all of them back.

Kel leans back in the chair and her eyes flutter. Jared hears the door knob TURN and ducks behind a shelf. Through the rows of cubes, Jared sees Extractor enter.

Extractor stands over Kel. He looks at the monitor.

EXTRACTOR

Well, aren't you clever?

He reaches behind the monitor and grasps the cords and wires connecting it to the chair.

EXTRACTOR (cont'd)

This won't hurt.

Extractor yanks the connections. Kel's body goes limp.

JARED

(yelling)

NO!

Jared jumps onto Extractor. Extractor pushes Jared into some shelves. Cubes fall and break, releasing smoke that vanishes. Extractor grabs a needle from a drawer and jabs it into Jared's neck.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Extractor sits across from Liv, Marsh, and Jared. Jared stares blankly while Liv SOBS into Marsh's shoulder.

EXTRACTOR

I am so sorry for your loss, Mr. and Mrs. Stratton. Jared and I tried to talk Kel down, but it was too late.

Jared blinks, emotionless. Extractor pauses for effect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EXTRACTOR (cont'd)

Jared went into shock, so I thought it best to extract that moment from him at the very least.

Extractor reaches for Liv's hand and cradles it in his own.

EXTRACTOR (cont'd)

My best advice is you all have a mass extraction and erase this horrible pain from your lives. I will schedule an appointment for tomorrow so you can have time to clear out her belongings.

Liv continues to SOB. Marsh nods firmly. Jared stares.

INT. KEL'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jared stands in an empty room, a packing box with girly room decorations in his arms.

LIV (O.S.)

Jared, hurry up! Kel's stuff needs to be gone before our extraction appointment!

Jared retrieves the photograph from the box. He eyes it for a moment and rushes to his room.

INT. JARED'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jared stuffs the photo under his mattress.

INT. FACILITY - DAY

Jared's parents speak to the Receptionist. Jared swipes a pen from the desk and quickly scribbles on his arm. He returns the pen before anyone notices.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. EXTRACTION ROOM - NIGHT

Jared's eyes open.

THE END.