

CLONES

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. MULTI-TECH INDUSTRIES H.Q. - SURVEILLANCE ROOM - NIGHT

An eerie buzz fills the windowless room where the only light comes from twenty monitors that fill one wall and a couple of laptops from one corner.

Each monitor has superimposed information in the top right:
MONITOR #1-20, TEST SUBJECT #101-121.

The monitors display individuals in darkened rooms sitting at chairs and analysing laptop screens.

Below the row of monitors are two empty chairs and a large control panel fitted with buttons, keys and remotes. Etched onto the top of the control panel: Multi-Tech Industries.

ADEM GODDARD(65) alongside EVEER GODDARD(65), both sat, only their tall outlines seen, and their actions and their cold high-pitched voices heard, type ultra fast on their laptops.

Behind them, monitor #6 flashes violently, goes black and then the words RESET appear in red.

They stop typing and sigh.

EVEER GODDARD
Who's next?

ADEM GODDARD
TS One-hundred and twenty-two. I.Q.
One-hundred and sixty-four.

EVEER GODDARD
Ooo, very good. If he can't work it
out, then maybe this could be it!

ADEM GODDARD
Maybe, maybe...

Eveer's outline picks up a small phone-like device with 'MTI: callR' written on it and presses a button.

EVEER GODDARD
Send him in.

Eveer puts the device down.

TEST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

HUNTER DEL(47), in a black suit and tie, short, broad-shouldered, eagle-eyes, intelligent in a trance-like state stands facing the windowless room with a door behind him.

Trophies and medals demonstrating detective achievements along with very old newspaper front page cuttings: 'HUNTER DEL: THE GREAT DETECTIVE' and 'HUNTER DEL: HIS FINEST HOUR'

In one of the corners of the room, pointing directly down at Hunter, a camera with 'MTI: eyeR' written on it.

The camera springs to life, and a red blinking dot appears.

He shakes his head, snaps out of the trance, and strides to the ultra-thin laptop on a table in the middle of the room.

He stares down at the laptop.

ON THE LAPTOP:

Two vertical windows split the screen equally. In the centre of both windows are large pause symbols and in the top right corners 12/12/2035, 21:39P.M. The left window is marked with Interview Room 1. The right is marked with Interview Room 2.

Both paused video's contents appear very similar.

LEFT WINDOW (INTERVIEW ROOM 1):

Windowless. No one-way mirrors. Plain white walls.

DECK CAZE(35), bald, pale, very tall, with white bruised knuckles, yellow eyes, and a blank stare, wears a grey prison uniform.

Opposite him is NEWTON TIME(52), wearing a bright white uniform with a small badge 'Detective' emblazoned on it, and stylish brown hair, but has a bored expression.

On the table between them a small blue-glowing circular device 'MTI: VoiceR' with a microphone attached.

In the four corners of the room are cameras with 'MTI: eyeR' written on them with red-blinking dots.

RIGHT WINDOW (INTERVIEW ROOM 2):

The exact layout as Interview Room 1 except for its occupants.

ALDER CAZE(35), bald, pale, very tall, with white bruised knuckles, yellow eyes, and a blank stare, wears a grey prison uniform.

Opposite him is CYRIS HEART(47), wearing a bright white uniform with a small badge 'Detective' emblazoned on it, she shakes her long wavy dark hair and then rubs her tired face.

INTERCUT TEST ROOM/INTERVIEW ROOM 1/INTERVIEW ROOM 2

Hunter touches play on the left window.

NEWTON TIME
VoiceR, ready.

The VoiceR turns green.

NEWTON TIME (CONT'D)
Present at this interview is
Detective Newton Time and the
arrested Deck Caze. Date is twelfth
of December, twenty-thirty-five.
Time nine-thirty at night. The
arrested has chosen not to be
represented by legal support.

Hunter presses pause and analyses the emotionless Deck Caze.

He presses play on the right screen.

CYRIS HEART
VoiceR, ready.

The VoiceR turns green.

CYRIS HEART (CONT'D)
Detective Cyris Heart. Along with
the arrested Alder Caze. Date is
twelfth of December, twenty-thirty-
five. Time nine-thirty at night.
The arrested has chosen not to be
represented by legal support.

Cyris eyes Deck for a moment.

CYRIS HEART (CONT'D)
Today at three thirty-five p.m. you
were arrested after fleeing the
Astro Bank where the Head of
Security, Osric Gold was found
dead. Why were you fleeing the
Bank?

Alder's eyes blink once, twice, three times.

ALDER CAZE

No comment.

Hunter pauses the video.

On the left window, he skips ahead and presses play.

NEWTON TIME

...Why were you fleeing the Bank?

Deck's eyes blink once, twice, three times.

DECK CAZE

No comment.

Hunter pauses the left window.

He plays the right window.

CYRIS HEART

Why now? Why that bank in particular?

Alder taps his feet.

ALDER CAZE

No comment.

Cyris raises her eyebrows.

Alder stops tapping his feet.

Hunter pauses the video.

He skips further ahead on the left window and presses play.

NEWTON TIME

Tell me what happened to the platinum credits?

Deck Caze rests back in his chair and yawns.

DECK CAZE

No comment.

NEWTON TIME

What are you gonna say in court?
"No comment?" We've got mountains of evidence.

Hunter pauses the video.

He skips ahead on the right window and presses play.

CYRIS HEART
Tell me what happened to the
platinum credits?

ALDER CAZE
No comment.

Alder Caze rests back in his chair and yawns.

Hunter pauses, skips ahead on both videos and then presses play on the right window.

CYRIS HEART
You do know your brother is
currently signing a deal?

Alder turns his head slightly to the left and shakes it.

ALDER CAZE
No comment.

Hunter pauses the right window, and presses play on the left.

NEWTON TIME
You do know your brother is
currently signing a deal?

Deck tilts his head to the right and then shakes it.

DECK CAZE
No comment.

NEWTON TIME
Nervous?

Newton stares down at Deck's right hand tapping on the table.

DECK CAZE
No comment.

Hunter pauses the window and plays the right one.

Alder taps his left hand on the table.

ALDER CAZE
No comment.

Hunter squints at the screen, in shock.

He takes both of the videos back to the beginning, and presses mute. His nose nearly pressed against the screen. His eyes dart from left to right at the brother's actions.

He backs away, and then grabs the callR on the table, presses a button and shouts into it in dismay:

HUNTER DEL
They're clones! Both of them!
Clones!

No one answers.

Hunter gets up frantically and moves away from the laptop.

ADEM GODDARD
(Pre-lap)
(hums heard in the
background)
Oh, well. RESET.

SURVEILLANCE ROOM

Adem ignores the hums coming from the callR.

Adem and Eever both swing around in their chairs.

They share the same features as the brothers. Eever wears a bright red dress and Adem a bright green suit and bowtie.

They watch the monitor: Hunter's Test Room erupts into flames, rendering him and the room's contents to ashes. The screen turns black, shortly followed by the words RESET.

The hums from the CallR stops.

The monitor shows a refreshed room with a similar design.

EVEER GODDARD
What a waste of a good I.Q.

ADEM GODDARD
Evidence is evidence. I did like
your story about the Astro Banks
and those platinum credits!

EVEER GODDARD
One day, it'll be a reality and
we'll rob --

Adem shakes a long pale finger.

ADEM GODDARD
No, no, no. Our clones will rob it.

The rest of the room is in view. On one side a large digital board of math equations about clones and how they function.

Information about Test Subjects, personality tests and how the human mind works.

On another side of the room their grand plans on another large digital board: **'HOW TO CREATE UNDETECTABLE CLONES.'** Words surround the statement: 'Legacy', 'Wealth', 'Criminals', 'Police', 'Conceal', and 'Evidence'.

Maps and blueprints of bank vaults on Earth and on the Moon. Diagrams detailing heists of how they will use the clones.

ADEM GODDARD (CONT'D)

Change the mirroring patterns on this one. Down by 10 per cent.

EVEER GODDARD

Do you know what will happen if I do that? They will lose their functionality to communicate with each other by five per cent!

Adem laughs.

ADEM GODDARD

You saw what just happened! Hunter worked it out fast enough. They're tapping, moving, nodding and blinking literally at the same time! There's too much focus on their actions if their vocals are only "no comment".

EVEER GODDARD

Five per cent.

ADEM GODDARD

No! If our clones get caught in the act, arrested and interviewed, do you really want the police to come wondering why in the hell Multi-Tech Industries created bank-robbing clones?

Eveer sighs.

EVEER GODDARD

No, obviously, but we're doing five on the next test.

Adem rolls his eyes.

He twists a dial down at the control panel, and then picks up the CallR and presses it.

ADEM GODDARD
Send in the next one...

CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

A MULTI-TECH INDUSTRIES EMPLOYEE(51), another clone like the brothers, but dressed in the same bright white uniform as Alder and Cyris, guides a blind-folded and gagged male TEST SUBJECT(41) along the long thin corridor filled with doors on either side.

The Test Subject struggles and attempts to break free, but the clone has a strong grip on him.

The clone stops outside a door, takes out a syringe, injects the neck of the man, takes off the blindfold and gag and pushes him into the room.

SURVEILLANCE ROOM

Adem and Eveer watch on the monitor, (MONITOR #4, TEST SUBJECT #123), where the Test Subject had just been pushed into the room, in a trance-like state.

The Test Subject snaps out of it and hurries to the laptop.

FADE OUT.

THE END.