

# THE CAGE ENIGMA

A

Script

Written

by

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FADE IN:

SCREEN TITLES

The Cage Enigma

One Cage

Five Prisoners

One Survivor

Who when up was open down was closed

Who when open was there closed was not

Who when standing up was upside down

Stonehenge, England, Unknown Author

EXT. COASTAL MOUNTAIN TOP - DAY

A steel cage oddly contrasts with the natural landscape.

INT. CAGE - DAY

FIVE PEOPLE lie unconscious. Three men and two women.

RALPH, sharp hair and nice suit.

TEO, sloppy hair, unshaved and baggy clothes.

MIC, long hair, goatee, T-shirt and ragged jeans.

PAT, dress and long old fashion hair.

BEL, new jeans, modern shirt and short hair.

Ralph's eyes open.

As he looks around his laziness fades.

His surprise grows to desperation.

Ralph tries his cell phone. Not working.

He tries to wake the others, shaking Bel and Teo.

RALPH

Wake up, buddy. Who the hell are you?

TEO

Not yet mama... Not yet...

RALPH

How did I get in this shit?

Teo continues sleeping. Bel stands up and looks around.

BEL

Wow... Where... Jesus Christ... God all mighty... How... And who are you?

RALPH

Who are you?

BEL

I asked first.

RALPH

I woke up first. And I asked you first.

BEL

I was sleeping. I didn't hear you. You heard me. So I asked you first.

RALPH

Lady's first.

BEL

I'm not a "lady." Who are you?  
Who the hell are you? And  
who are these people? What am  
I doing in a cage at the top  
of a mountain? How did I get  
here? Did you drug me?

TEO

Mama... Shssh... I'm trying  
to sleep...

Mic and Pat wake up.

Mic runs his hand on his hurting neck.

Pat with a headache, puts her hand on her forehead.

Bel tries her cell phone but gives up, it's not working.

BEL

Wake up idiots! Look  
around. Where are we?

RALPH

No one would kidnap you.  
Trust me. You're a pain in  
the ass.

BEL

Thank you. But I don't  
remember walking into a  
cage.

RALPH

Neither do I, crazy lesbo.

BEL

I didn't say I was a  
lesbian.

RALPH

I'm saying you are.

BEL

Oh. So you know me?

RALPH

I know now. Shut up. Just  
shut your onion stinking  
trap.

Ralph stares out side holding on the cage bars. Mic gets up.

RALPH

Hello!! Someone out there?!

MIC

Ouch... It's echoing in my  
brain...

Pat freaks out walking around.

PAT

Who are you guys?! Why are  
we in a cage?! What is this?!  
Where are we?! I want to get  
out. Now. Now!! I want out!!  
Get me out!!

Teo wakes up.

Bel tries to comfort Pat, embracing her.

PAT

Get off of me!

TEO

Mamma. Turn the TV off!

And he is back sleeping. Pat cries.

BEL

This guy would've stayed napping at the world trade center while the towers collapsed.

MIC

Hello. I'm Mic.

BEL

Someone nice. I'm Bel.

RALPH

So you're a bisexual lesbo?

BEL

Listen, "buddy", you better watch your mouth or only one of us will come out of this cage alive.

RALPH

Me.

BEL

Don't trust yourself too much. We need to think of a way out.

RALPH

Your brain needs help. Why am I not surprised?

Mic looks around.

MIC

I smell flowers.

RALPH

Great. A pot head. A lesbo, a sleeping moron and a cry baby.

BEL

And an idiot.

Bel shakes the steel bars, looking for an opening.

RALPH

There's no door. Sealed  
all the way around.

MIC

Okay. Let's start somewhere.

RALPH

"Let's start somewhere." A  
helpful genius.

MIC

Where were we, before we  
got here?

BEL

That's a smart line of  
thinking. But I don't  
remember.

RALPH

I remember, having breakfast.

BEL

Oh, that's of great help,  
Einstein. You just happen  
to have breakfast every  
god damn day.

PAT

I remember driving alone.  
At night... A road...  
Somewhere...

BEL

I remember being on top of  
the American continent.



PAT

At least I remember something.

RALPH

...A normal person. I'm Ralph, by the way. Friends call me Ralph.

PAT

I'm Pat. My sisters call me Pat.

BEL

Pat and Ralph. Normal human beings. We're in danger.

MIC

I remembered where I was.

Teo starts to SNORE.

RALPH

Wake up this idiot! Stick your foot up his ass.

BEL

Let the poor guy sleep.

MIC

I was in a field. Near my grampa's house.

RALPH

Checking on your pot plantation?

MIC

I was hunting rabbits.

BEL

Jesus... mother of god. An  
animal killer. An assassin  
of life. I'm vegetarian.  
I dislike carnivores and I hate  
hunters.

RALPH

I'm a hunter since I was  
born.

MIC

I don't kill them. I just  
capture and sell them alive  
to the university.

BEL

That's comforting. You don't  
kill, you sell them to be  
tortured and have a painful  
scientific slow death.

RALPH

I'm waking this guy. I need  
to hear some fresh new voices.  
Fresh ideas. Wake up, sleeping  
bastard.

Ralph shakes Teo.

TEO

What mama? Is it noon, already?

RALPH

I'm not your mama and I have no  
idea what time it is.

Mic looks at his wrist watch.

MIC

Eleven fifteen.

BEL

Mine says it's almost five  
in the afternoon.

RALPH

That's crazy.

PAT

Mine says two. I had an  
appointment with a dentist.

BEL

You where driving on a  
road somewhere, to get to a  
dentist? Was he going to  
examine you teeth or your  
vagina?

PAT

My dentist is down town. I  
just said what I remembered  
last.

RALPH

Downtown where?

PAT

Seattle.

RALPH

I'm from New York.

MIC

I live in San Francisco.

BEL

Chicago.

Teo stands up, eyes half shut, staring slowly at everyone.

TEO

Did I miss something?  
Where's my mother?

BEL

Must be cleaning your  
diapers.

TEO

Who are you? My sexy nanny?

BEL

No, your hooker.

TEO

So can I park my Cadillac  
in your garage? Mama! Damn...  
What is this place?

BEL

What did you say?

TEO

What did I say... Where  
are we? Why are we in a  
cage? Nice view. But I need  
to take a leak... and a dump.

BEL

Oh no. No, no, negative. No  
way. Hold it. Keep it. Die if  
necessary.

A MOMENT LATER

Teo, Ralph and Mic take a leak at three different sides of the cage. Bel and Pat look away at the fourth side.

Teo

I think I'm breaking the  
world record of long distance  
pissing.

RALPH

At least our piss is getting out of here. Bel. Don't try to peak.

BEL

Don't worry. I would need binoculars to see your little wiener.

MIC

You can look at mine if you let me look at yours.

BEL

I saw it already.

PAT

Please. Can we focus on getting out of here? I hope this cage doesn't get smelly...

Mic and Ralph finish off. Teo seems to be just beginning with a powerful jet.

MIC

Damn. Are you filling up a pool?

RALPH

Must be the six pack of beer. Just before nap time.

TEO

Twelve pack of Juicy juice.

BEL

Never heard of that. Must be a dollar a dozen coupon deal.

TEO

Not a coupon guy. My mother  
does the shopping. I do the  
eating and drinking.

Teo finishes with a powerful jet and shakes his wiener like he is strangling a  
chicken. Bel stares.

BEL

It won't stretch. Trust me.

TEO

I'm actually thinking about  
an operation to reduce the  
size of the monster. I don't  
like hurting my female  
partners.

BEL

Is that how you call your  
right hand?

TEO

Yes. And it's time to get  
out.

Teo grabs the top of one side of the cage and rams the adjacent side with his two  
feet. The cage is still solid as rock.

MIC

Nice try. But this cage  
looks pretty solid. Actually,  
amazingly solid. Very tight.

RALPH

Let's try everyone together  
hitting the same side. Maybe  
it will turn.

BEL

And we'll roll down the hill,  
die and free our souls. Great  
plan. I pass.

MIC

Let's try. On the count of  
three. One, two, three.

Mic, Teo and Ralph hit one side. Nothing happens. Pat hits it late softly.

BEL

You go girl. I think the  
paint gave in.

PAT

I think I stretched a  
muscle...

Pat sits in pain. Teo shakes the cage bars.

TEO

(like Tarzan)

Ahahhahahh!!!

RALPH

Mama's not going to hear.

TEO

I'm calling Cujo. My pit  
bull.

MIC

We need to focus on  
developing a theoretical  
solution. And then implement  
it.

TEO

Just do it. Saves time.

BEL

We need to know who the  
hell put us in here.

PAT

A serial killer. Like  
Hannibal of the Silence  
of the lambs.

TEO

Good. We'll beat the shit  
out of him, when he shows up.

RALPH

No. This is just too weird.  
Even for a psycho weirdo.

MIC

Shouldn't we be in a  
dark basement?

BEL

Right. What is this? An  
environmental mountain  
climber vegetarian serial  
killer?

PAT

Why not? There's no one  
around. Where are we?

TEO

No where around a TV set.

Ralph tries his cell phone again.

RALPH

Still not working.

Bel tries hers also.



BEL

Mine neither.

MIC

We're in the middle of  
nowhere.

TEO

We have to start thinking  
about food.

RALPH

Unless you are a cannibal,  
you'll be on a diet.

BEL

That's it. Maybe this is  
a new kind of forced diet  
program spa. They drug us  
and put us here. My mother  
would do that.

RALPH

Now I see where your lovely  
personality came from.

MIC

I think she's a pretty nice  
girl.

BEL

Thank you Mic. But I took it  
as a compliment, considering  
the source.

MIC

I'll keep the compliment  
anyway.

BEL

(to Ralph)

I would consider cannibalism  
if you died of a heart attack  
or of boredom with yourself.

RALPH

I'd eat you well done if we  
had a good barbecue sauce.

TEO

I'll barbecue my own leg.  
Damn, I'm hungry.

PAT

We'll you all shut up! This  
is giving me the creeps...  
We'll all be sausages and  
burgers for this psycho's  
barbecue.

MIC

Wait a minute. Let's not  
start thinking a hypothesis  
is a conclusion.

TEO

What?

BEL

Let's yell together. Make a  
lot of noise. Someone might  
hear us. HELP!!!

Everybody starts YELLING HELP!, except Teo who stares up front.

TEO

Sshhh! I think I saw something  
moving. A rabbit or a rat. We  
got to get the cutie in here.  
Will be a nice appetizer.

Everybody looks but they see nothing.

RALPH

You and your stomach should  
go back to sleep.

PAT

There must be someone watching  
us.

BEL

You should cancel that  
dentist appointment and  
schedule one with a shrink.

RALPH

You should go with her for a  
double-header.

BEL

I have my own analyst.

RALPH

Poor bastard. People will  
do anything to make a buck.

BEL

What do you do for a living?

RALPH

I'm a financial manager. How  
about you? Is there someone  
crazy enough to hire you?

BEL

I'm an architect. I have my  
own office. What about you  
Mic?

MIC

I'm a student. PHD in  
microbiology.

TEO

What the hell is that? You  
study germs? Virus.

MIC

Something like that.

TEO

I'm an automotive engineer.  
But some people call me a  
mechanic. What about you Pat.  
I'll bet you are a kindergarten  
teacher, hairdresser or  
decorator.

PAT

I'm an unemployed nurse. I  
work with my sister at a  
flower shop.

MIC

Great. So we have absolutely  
nothing in common. We come  
from different places and  
different professional  
backgrounds.

RALPH

Different species too.

BEL

I knew you were not human.

RALPH

No, I'm human. You're some  
kind of monkey. Teo is a pig.  
Mic is an owl, Pat is a cute  
squirrel.

TEO

So I'm a cannibal after all.  
I love pork sausage.

BEL

And you are a snake, Ralph. But not venomous. Just a stupid snake that wished it was venomous.

PAT

I'm not a squirrel.

MIC

We're in a Zoo. This is it. Somebody is studying us. We're guinea pigs.

Mic checks his arms.

BEL

I'm suing somebody for this.

MIC

Check your arms for injection marks.

They all check.

RALPH

Nothing.

PAT

I'm fine. Just a mosquito bite.

TEO

Can we eat mosquitoes without getting a disease?

Mic examines Pat's arm.

MIC

Check for mosquito bites.

They look all over, including under their shirts.

RALPH

So what is your idea? We're mosquito lunch? Virus research? Quarantine? I have no marks.

BEL

Neither do I. Thank god. I hate mosquitoes.

RALPH

Aren't you a tree lover, animal worshipper? Aren't mosquitoes also creatures of God?

BEL

Yes. I mean no. I kill them in self defense. They are blood suckers such as yourself. That's it! You're the mosquito that's suppose to bite us.

RALPH

I'm not biting you. Unless you just want some casual sex. But I find you very unattractive. I would prefer Pat.

PAT

Thank you but I'm not into casual cage sex with a stranger.

BEL

(to Ralph)

I'd prefer to have sex with a mosquito then with you.

RALPH

So you also like a sassy little mosquito...

BEL

That's it. This guy is some kind of porn pervert. He must be filming us to show on the internet.

TEO

I'm in. Where do I sign?

RALPH

You're dreaming. You're like those house wives that fantasize of being a hooker or a porn star. I'm sorry to break it for you. This is not it.

PAT

I'm with the serial killer idea.

BEL

Porn creeps. And he is in it.

MIC

This is some crazy scientific experiment.

TEO

It's some kind of food test. They'll starve us. Then they will serve us an all you can eat buffet.

RALPH

This is some weird stuff. I have seen a lot of weird stuff in my life... This is out of this world.

There's a WEIRD NOISE.

MIC

Did you hear that?

RALPH

A rock falling.

TEO

Food source moving.

PAT

He's coming for us. I told  
you.

BEL

I didn't hear anything.

RALPH

And you're also deaf? You're  
defects just keep piling up.

BEL

Yours are all very clear.

MIC

Shhh. Quiet.

RALPH

Nothing.

PAT

It's him. I know it.

TEO

Come here kiddy, kiddy, kiddy.

BEL

I told you guys, it was  
nothing. Mic, can't your  
science get us out of here?



MIC

Good question, Bel. Very  
good question.

TEO

And the answer is?

MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is sitting with their backs resting against the cage bars, bored and  
hopeless. It's getting dark.

PAT

What if he's a vampire, just  
waiting for sundown?

BEL

I just want someone to show  
up. Dracula, werewolf,  
Frankenstein, a ghost...  
Anyone.

RALPH

Be careful, you may get what  
you wish for and then you  
are going to cry for mommy.

TEO

Try your cell phone. Maybe we  
can order a pizza and have the  
pizza delivery guy get us out  
of here or call the police.

Bel tries the phone and shakes her head. Ralph tries his.

RALPH

No line...

MIC

It might get cold, we should  
stay together.

RALPH

Why don't you stop beating  
around the bush and go for  
it?

MIC

Go for what?

RALPH

Bel. Don't you want to  
bang her? I'll stay with  
Pat. And Teo can freeze  
to death alone.

TEO

The attrition of my hand  
against my penis will give  
all the heat I need.

BEL

Let's just stay where we  
are and pray for rescue.

PAT

I need to pee.

BEL

As soon as it gets dark.

RALPH

Wait. How will you get it  
out of this cage?

TEO

They can stick a hose up  
their ass.

BEL

It doesn't come out of our  
ass. Didn't your mommy  
explain you this?

TEO

Really? How many holes you  
girls got down there?

MIC

Maybe we should keep it,  
in case we need water.

TEO

Lemonade. Good idea.

RALPH

If you want to die sooner  
just hang yourself.

MIC

It could be distilled.

PAT

Really. How?

MIC

I still don't know.

RALPH

Great. While you think  
we'll die from the smell.

BEL

Will you all just shut up.  
I'll put my ass against the  
bars and squirt it away.

RALPH

That's more information than  
I need to know.

TEO

No, go on, I'm kind of turned  
on.

PAT

I'm completely turned off.  
Can we change the subject?  
I'm sorry I brought it  
up... Let's sing.

RALPH

No please, torturing  
prisoners is illegal.

INT. CAGE - NIGHT

They are all asleep separated from each other.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The cage is now on a beautiful beach.

INT. CAGE - DAY

They are all asleep piled up together.

Teo is hugging Ralph who is hugging Bel who is hugging Mic who is hugging Pat who is sucking her thumb.

Bel almost wakes up. She hugs Mic tighter.

There's a hand on her ass, but she realizes that Mic's hands are in front of her.

She turns around to realize it belongs to Ralph.

BEL

Hey... Get your hands off  
of me, you pervert.

Ralph wakes up, realizes he is so close to Bel and that Teo's breath is right on his ear.

He jumps up surprised and disgusted.

RALPH

Now I know what my  
nightmare was all about.

BEL

Your hand was on my ass.

RALPH

Why did you put your ass  
on my hand?

RALPH stares speechless at the landscape: Ocean and beach.

Bel looks around trying to wake her self up.

BEL

I could swear I'm seeing a  
beach...

RALPH

You are.

Bel jumps up. Pat wakes up.

BEL

God all mighty... Jesus  
Christ. What is this...  
What is going on here?!  
God have merci on our  
souls...

PAT

We're still alive. Thank  
God.

BEL

This is crazy... I don't  
think we're alive... This  
must be heaven... or hell.

Mic wakes up and finds that there are oranges, bananas and apples on a corner of the cage.

MIC

Santa Claus of food paid us  
a visit.

Teo wakes up.

TEO

Did anyone say "food"?

Teo jumps on the bananas.

RALPH

Hey, king of pigs, hold  
your mouth. I'm hungry  
too.

MIC

Take only your share. One  
fifth.

TEO

(with mouth full)

I don't think the bananas  
are a multiple of five.

BEL

Oh God give me one of  
those.

Mic, Teo and Pat stare speechless at the seaside landscape.

TEO

Weren't we at the top of  
a mountain? Did I miss  
something?

MIC

I saw nothing.

PAT

I slept like a rock.

RALPH

This is not from this world.

MIC

We're being tested by some lab or government agency. We're in some kind of quarantine.

PAT

I'm saying. There's a Hannibal Lecter playing us. He drugged us and is moving us around.

BEL

I think we're dead. This is after life.

RALPH

Your brain is dead since the day you were born. I'm alive and kicking. And I'm going to kill who is responsible for this.

TEO

At least they brought us food.

Everyone struggles to get their share of food.

MIC

Relax, everybody. There's two oranges, two bananas and an apple and a fifth of an apple for each.

TEO

I'll trade my fifth for one banana.

PAT

I'll give you one banana for  
one apple.

TEO

Half an apple.

PAT

Deal. What about a knife  
to cut it?

TEO

There's no knife. I'm going  
to eat my fifth of an apple  
and my half.

Teo bites two apples, drooling and letting drooled over pieces fall. Then he offers the rest to Pat and to the others but nobody takes it.

PAT

You can keep it. The deal  
is off.

They devour everything.

Ralph can't take his eyes from the landscape.

RALPH

This is weird... This is very  
weird...

BEL

Can you see anyone? Any  
other lost souls?

RALPH

Only sea and sand. I doubt  
we'd sleep on our way down  
from that mountain.



TEO

Never underestimate  
the power of drugs.

MIC

We must have inhaled  
some kind of vapor.

PAT

He's coming to finish us...  
He's feeding us. He must  
be a cannibal.

TEO

We're not going to have  
a lot of meat with this  
kind of vegetarian diet.  
I want red meat.

BEL

I hate meat. And eating  
rare meat should be a  
crime.

MOMENTS LATER

Bel tans.

Pat tries to hide from the sun, shielding with her shirt.

Teo naps with his feet up in the cage bars.

Mic thinks watching the ocean waves.

Ralph walks around impatient and sweating.

RALPH

Damn it's hot.

BEL

Relax and enjoy.

PAT

You'll get skin cancer,  
I'm telling you.

MIC

I think I have an idea.

RALPH

Good. Let's hear it.

BEL

Oh, so now he's a genius.

RALPH

We're in a desperate  
situation, here. Anything  
is better than nothing.

MIC

I was kidding. I can't  
think of anything. My  
brain is toasting.

Mic sits beside Bel. Ralph kicks the cage bars.

BEL

Relax, Ralph. For once in your  
life.

RALPH

You're a bunch of losers.  
Let's take turns ramming  
this cage.

MIC

I was kidding when I said I  
was kidding. I have a theory.  
Time will tell if I'm right.

RALPH

Time? I guess we have all  
the time of the god damn  
world.

Ralph bangs the cage bars again. Teo wakes up.

TEO

Alleluia! Are we getting  
out?

RALPH

Help me.

Teo gets up.

TEO

I need a little exercise.

They take turns banging against the cage bars.

PAT

Stop with this nonsense.  
He'll hear us.

RALPH

There's no big bad wolf  
coming for you. It's you're  
favorite sexual fantasy,  
isn't it?

BEL

Mine is Benicio del Toro or  
Andy Garcia.

PAT

I like Johnny Depp.

TEO

My thing is a threesome with  
Britney Spears and Cristina  
Aguilera. Then Cameron Diaz  
and Lucy Lu join the party.

RALPH

They are your dream. But  
you would be their nightmare.  
I'm a seventies guy: Brigit  
Bardot and Jane Fonda.

BEL

You look more like an escort  
service guy. What about you  
Mic?

MIC

I like the girl next door.  
Somebody like... you.

Bel smiles. Mic puts his hand on her cheek.

RALPH

Oh God, are you falling for  
this corny shit?

PAT

Are you jealous?

RALPH

No, I just can't stand  
mommy girl and daddy boy  
crap.

BEL

You should talk to my  
shrink. She's great with  
guys like you. Do you want  
her number?

RALPH

If she's fuckable. I'll do  
her while she gets down  
on you.

BEL

You're a lost case.

PAT

Are we going to waste our  
time waiting to die or are  
we going to do something?  
He's coming for us, I'm  
telling you.

MIC

Who is he?

PAT

A Hannibal Lecter. A serial  
killer.

BEL

What if "he" is a "she"?

TEO

That would be cool. A  
dominatrix. She's going to  
rape us. She's keeping us  
as sex toys.

MIC

Maybe he or she is one  
of us.

They look suspiciously at each other in silence.

MIC

I was just kidding.

RALPH

That would be an ice cold  
twisted son of a bitch.

BEL

Maybe "he" is you.

RALPH

You would have been chopped  
up by now. Trust me.

PAT

He would need an accomplice  
to move us around.

MIC

All he would have to do  
is drug us while we where  
asleep, get out of the cage  
and haul us from the mountain  
to the beach.

Another awkward moment of silence.

BEL

Ralph was the first one up  
twice.

RALPH

Listen to yourselves. This  
is all too weird, even for  
a psycho serial killer.  
I would have wasted you all  
a long time ago.

MIC

You don't come across as an  
intelligent psychopathic serial  
killer.

BEL

I agree, he doesn't have the brains to have such a twisted brain.

PAT

Maybe he's a copycat. I'll bet there's some book or movie out there describing this whole thing.

MIC

This is not a one man deal. It's an organized endeavor. Scientific perhaps. They must be watching us right now.

TEO

Hey guys! Can we have some pizzas?!

RALPH

...My father saw an alien space craft when I was a kid... My brother and I saw the lights... This might be it.

Bel laughs.

BEL

Aliens! I knew you had some childhood screw up.

RALPH

Forget it. You're right. I'm the Seattle green river killer. You're all going to die.

TEO

Not me. I'll slash your  
jugular before you even  
think of killing me.

RALPH

I'd get you before you even  
started to move your fat  
belly.

BEL

Let's forget this whole thing.  
I don't like where it's going.

TEO

Where's it going?

PAT

To where we start to hate  
and kill each other.

TEO

Then we'll go cannibal on  
each other.

They stare at each other in silence.

MIC

Not a bad theory.

BEL

I think we'll soon meet  
God or the Devil.

RALPH

Why don't you kill yourself?  
If you think we're all dead,  
it won't make any difference.



BEL

I may be wrong... Unless  
you want to volunteer for  
the experiment.

PAT

Homicide, suicide... He's  
working our minds.

TEO

I'm tired of this bullshit.  
Let's take a nap and let  
time decide who is right.

Teo lays on a corner.

RALPH

Do you realize you'll  
spend ninety percent of  
your life eating,  
shiting and sleeping?

TEO

Yes. What about you?

Teo, tranquil, closes he's eyes.

RALPH

You know what, I think  
he's our guy.

BEL

I'm sleeping with one  
eye open.

RALPH

To attack us when we fall  
asleep?

PAT

I trust no one.

BEL

And we shouldn't trust  
you either.

LATER

They are all spread out, away from each other and against the cage bars.

PAT

The sun will be setting  
soon.

MIC

The vampires will wake up  
for breakfast.

BEL

At this point, vampires  
sound better than a serial  
killer.

TEO

Yeah, they'll give you a  
clean death and make you  
immortal.

Ralph puts his ears against the cage bars.

RALPH

I'm hearing something. Check  
it out.

Mic and Bel try to listen.

BEL

It's Teo's stomach.

MIC

No... It's a... noise.  
Under water. Lava.

RALPH

There's tapping, clanking.

BEL

The waves must be moving things around.

Mic gives up.

MIC

Bel is right. It's the ocean.

RALPH

That means it's not waves for sure. The noise has a pattern. There's someone out there.

Bel and Ralph stop listening.

BEL

Are you in love with me, Ralph?

RALPH

If you mean love as sex. Maybe I am. But Pat is my first option.

PAT

Thank you. But no thanks.

RALPH

I didn't ask you for anything.

PAT

In case you do. You already know the answer.

BEL

I wouldn't do you even if  
you were Adam and I was  
Eve all alone in paradise.

RALPH

You both want it. The  
question is not if but  
when.

MIC

When and where. Because  
it won't be here.

TEO

When, where, how and with  
who.

RALPH

"Who", definitely doesn't  
include you.

BEL

He's cute. Compared with  
you. But Mic is the cutest.

PAT

Ralph is cuter, on the  
outside.

RALPH

Thank you.

TEO

Cute like a porcupine or  
like Hannibal Lecter?

PAT

Let's change the subject.  
I even prefer to talk  
about politics or sports.

RALPH

Good job, Teo. Do you get a lot of cows with your bullshit?

TEO

So Pat, you like politics and sports. I voted for Michael Jordan for president.

PAT

I actually meant I hate politics and sports.

TEO

I knew that. I was just testing your knowledge. Michael Jordan wasn't on the ballot.

MIC

We need to stop wasting our time and work on knowing why we're here and how to get out.

RALPH

Forget the "why" and concentrate on the "how to".

BEL

"How to" failed. So at least we should know why.

TEO

How to get out is why we're here.

MIC

That's a good theory.

TEO

My brain works better  
when I'm hungry.

BEL

So someone is challenging  
us to get out? Who?

PAT

A serial killer.

MIC

Some research freaks.

BEL

God or the devil.

RALPH

Aliens. We've been abducted.

TEO

The cops. FBI. CIA. Pigs.

RALPH

Who cares who. As long as  
we get out and kick their  
ass.

BEL

So we're back to how.

PAT

We don't know how.

MIC

Let's pretend to sleep  
and see what happens.

TEO

Good idea.

PAT

What if we fall asleep?

RALPH

Than you'll die, a  
horrendous, horrific,  
bloody death. Are you  
scared? Good. You'll  
stay awake.

They sat against the cage bars staring at each other.

Mic closes his eyes.

The others follow.

Mic opens one eye and checks if the others are sleeping. He closes his eyes.

Bel opens her eyes slightly.

Pat opens and closes one eye.

Ralph opens his eyes checks the others and closes.

Teo keeps his eyes closed and relaxes.

INT. CAGE - NIGHT

It's dark. A strange METAL SCREECHING NOISE.

BEL

Oh my God.

PAT

Lord have mercy.

RALPH

What was that?

TEO

They are bringing  
tomorrow's food. I hope  
it's meat.

PAT

I hope we're alive tomorrow.

MIC

Shut up. All of you. Just  
listen.

METAL CLANKING.

TEO

Canned food. I hope it's  
chili.

PAT

Knives, blades... a chain  
saw. We're done. God have  
mercy. I don't want to die.

RALPH

At least say something  
original.

MIC

No one's going to die.

RALPH

I'm not. Can't guarantee no  
one else.

BEL

I hope they hear it and whack  
you first.

The cage shakes. They SCREAM.

Silence and darkness.

MIC

Stopped... In the name of  
the Gods of science, what  
was that?



BEL

This is hell.

RALPH

It is a hell.

BEL

We agreed.

RALPH

Now we can have casual  
cage sex without guilt.

BEL

Sex here only If you're  
planning on renting your  
ass to the devil.

PAT

Can you two shut the hell  
up. The psycho serial killer  
that put us here might be  
amused with this conversation.  
I'm not.

BEL

Let's just sleep.

TEO

Can I take off my clothes?  
I usually like to sleep  
naked.

EVERYONE

No!

MIC

We just have to wait for  
the unknown. Uncertainty  
is a double edge sword.  
Fascinates and scares  
the shit out of us.

TEO

The only thing certain  
in life is death.

BEL

That's encouraging. Thank  
you Teo.

RALPH

The truth is to rough for  
you? That's why you are a  
woman. You have a pussy  
and you are a pussy.

BEL

You are one of those guys  
that likes to talk tough.  
But when things get tough  
you piss and crap your  
pants.

PAT

He'll step on everyone's  
head to save himself.

RALPH

You bet I would step on  
anyone on my way out of  
here.

TEO

I would knock you out  
before you had the chance  
of taking your foot off of  
me. I'm sleepy. Wake me  
up when the food arrives.

BEL

I'm staying awake all  
night.

MIC

I'll stay awake with you.

PAT

I couldn't sleep even if I  
tried.

RALPH

I'm taking a nap. I'll be  
half awake.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

The cage is now in a jungle next to a creek.

INT. CAGE - DAY

Everyone is sleeping to the sound of THE CREEK FLOWING.

One of Ralph's eyes open.

RALPH

No, no, no...

Mic's eyes open. He wakes up Bel.

MIC

Now we'll know.

RALPH

Know what? What is all  
this freaking crazy shit?

Bel tries to wake herself up rubbing her eyes.

BEL

A creek. How lovely.  
How crazy. I give up. I  
GIVE UP! YOU HEARD ME?!  
I GIVE UP!!

Teo wakes up.

TEO

I'm innocent! It wasn't  
me!

Pat wakes up but keeps her eyes shut.

PAT

Are we free? Tell me  
we're free.

TEO

We're free. But still  
inside the cage.

Pat opens her eyes.

PAT

Where's the beach?

BEL

Beach summer time is over.  
We're in a jungle now.

RALPH

Wasn't someone going to  
stay awake? What happened?

BEL

Weren't you going to stay  
half awake? Ask your other  
half.

RALPH

My two halves slept because  
you said you were going to  
stay awake. I knew I couldn't  
trust a woman.

Mic checks the side of the cage.

MIC

We did not move.

RALPH

Oh, I guess the beach went  
out for a walk. Or is it in  
the bathroom taking a leak?

MIC

I placed a stone and a stick  
on the side of the cage.

He checks again.

MIC

They are in the same place.  
We did not move. I knew it.

BEL

We did not move? Are you  
blind?

PAT

He's insane. And I'm next.  
I want to get out of here.

RALPH

Please, spare us from your  
cry baby freak outs.

MIC

Take a look yourselves. How  
could we move and the stone  
and stick be in the same  
place?

Ralph checks it out and picks up the stone and stick.

RALPH

So what are you saying,  
Einstein? We moved in a  
time warp, energy field  
or I don't know what?

BEL

You don't know what.

TEO

What we're seeing is  
not what we're seeing?

MIC

Touché. Bingo.

PAT

I'm lost.

MIC

Throw that stone, Ralph.

RALPH

Where?

MIC

Anywhere?

Ralph throws the stone across the creek into the jungle.

BANG! It hits METAL and falls on the same side of the creek.

TEO

What was that?! I was  
expecting a “swoosh”, not  
a “bang”.

Pat takes her shoe off and throws it to the other side. BONG! It hits the air and falls to the ground.

Teo tries with his both shoes. BANG! BONG!

TEO

Our cage is in a cage.  
What goes around comes  
around.

RALPH

What are we looking at? A  
scenario?

BEL

But things are moving. The  
creek is moving. The jungle  
leafs are moving.

MIC

It's some kind of three  
hundred and sixty degree  
projection dome.

PAT

I don't think it's possible.  
Have you ever seeing  
something like that?

MIC

I have never seen, heard  
or read about anything like  
this. Very high technology.

RALPH

This is weird. I knew it  
was weird stuff. Not from  
this world.

Mic takes his two shoes off and throws them in different directions. They BANG something and fall to the ground.

TEO

Hey you assholes! We got  
you!

He shows his naked ass against the cage bars.

Ralph stares ahead intrigued.

Suddenly darkness.

INT. CAGE - DARK

MIC

I knew it.

BEL

I knew you were a genius.

RALPH

He's no genius. Who did  
this is a genius. Or not  
from this planet. I was  
right. I'm the genius.

EXT. SAND DUNES - DAY

The cage is now in the middle of tall sand dunes.

The five prisoners stare stunned with their heads against the cage bars.



## INT. CAGE - DAY

TEO

We have been tele  
transported to the  
Sahara desert!

MIC

We're still in the same  
place.

PAT

Looks so real.

RALPH

As real as a wig.

BEL

This is very weird.

RALPH

We finally agree on  
something.

TEO

Looks like ordinary, old  
fashion sand to me.

RALPH

Where are we? This is not  
from this world, I'm  
telling you.

TEO

I think I see an oasis. A  
mirage. Isn't that the ocean?

RALPH

Fool. We're inside some  
place. It's a projection.  
Got it?

MIC

This is very good work.  
Amazing good work. Who did  
it is in fact a genius.

RALPH

There's nobody on this  
planet genius enough.

TEO

I'm as genius as is gets.  
Not because of what I do  
but because of what I  
don't do.

BEL

I just want to get the  
hell out of here. Can you  
not do that?

TEO

Yes, I can't. Anyone else  
would tell you they could,  
but can't. That's why I'm  
a genius. Everyone is born  
a genius. They dumb up as  
they get older. I'm still  
the real deal.

PAT

So I'm a genius too.

TEO

Yes you are indeed.

BEL

And Ralph is retarded. He  
has dumbered up considerably.

RALPH

Not as much as you.

MIC

Hello, geniuses. Can we focus here? Mountain, beach, jungle and now sand dunes. There must be a symbolic message.

RALPH

Symbolic message my ass. This is like an aquarium. We're the fish and the landscape is the decoration.

TEO

I'm surprised to agree with your dumbed down observation.

BEL

So dumbing down is good?

TEO

Sure, considering you tend to dumb up. If you dumb down you are going back to be the genius you always were.

BEL

So if I become stupid as you I would be getting smarter?

TEO

No, you got to become as stupid as you were to become smarter.

PAT

What all this has to do with anything?

MIC

With what?

PAT

These sand dunes. Or the  
jungle.

TEO

Nothing. That's why we  
can think based on what we  
don't see or hear. If you  
are dumb. Meaning smart.  
A genius as you were born.

RALPH

Shut your mouth. Use it  
to do what you know best:  
Eating. I think we've being  
abducted by aliens.

BEL

Dumb.

PAT

Smart. I always said we've  
being abducted. By who I  
didn't know.

MIC

Possible, but statistically  
improbable. Chances would be  
of one in a billion.

BEL

Chance of what?

TEO

Close encounters of the  
fourth kind.

PAT

What kind is that?

TEO

Alien ass probing kind.

MIC

This is human work. Very high tech but possibly human.

RALPH

Possibly? This is not human. It's alien.

BEL

Maybe we're dealing with a billionaire high-tech psycho.

RALPH

Maybe you should work on your dumbing down to smart up. Where have any of you seen something like this? We're in serious trouble if we don't get the hell out of here. So less quit the bull shitting and focus on the get outing.

BEL

Oh my God, a new man reborn. Dumb but smart.

MIC

He's right. We got to get out.

PAT

Teo was right. Smart but dumb. Wanting to get out is not the problem. "How" is the problem. And unless someone has an idea of how, we should just shut up and quit the bullshit.

TEO

I always knew you were a genius, Pat.

RALPH

You're a genius if you know the "how" not if you know that there should be a "how".

TEO

No, if there is a "should-be-a-how" than there isn't a "how" but just a "should be" and we're back in the same place.

PAT

Actually worst. Because before there was a should, there wasn't a problem.

MIC

You guys are losing me. Let's just think of "how." Any ideas?

RALPH

We need to prepare ourselves to when the bastards show up.

BEL

Prepare for what? We're  
in a cage.

TEO

We just improvise when  
whatever happens.

PAT

When they come to kill  
us.

MIC

They're not going to kill.

RALPH

They are going to take us  
back to their planet.

TEO

That would be great. The  
government wants to spend  
hundreds of billions to get  
a man to Mars. These guys  
will give us a free ride  
and save the taxpayers a  
lot of money.

BEL

There's probably a crazy  
lunatic listening to us  
right now and laughing his  
heart out.

MIC

I don't think "they" are  
crazy or laughing. They  
are studying us. Measuring.  
Theorizing.

RALPH

We're just another sample  
of the species

TEO

I think we just should  
enjoy the view. Look at  
it. They at least have  
good taste.

BEL

I don't think piles of  
sand is exactly good  
taste. I prefer to look  
out of a window next to the  
central park in New York.

PAT

The view from the Christ's  
statue in Rio de Janeiro  
is what I call a god  
created master piece.

RALPH

I prefer the relaxing view  
from any roof top.

MIC

I don't think anything  
matches seeing Earth from  
out of orbit.

RALPH

Oh, so you must be happy  
with all of this. Maybe  
your one of them. Wouldn't  
surprise me if they could  
create a human replica.

MIC

What for? They have already  
the real deal.



TEO

Invasion plans, my man.  
Invasion plans. You need to  
watch more TV and movies to  
broaden your horizons.

MIC

Why invade if you can  
easily control? The purpose  
of invasion is to enforce  
control.

TEO

That sounds like CIA talk.  
Are you with the agency, Mic?

PAT

This is an army thing. We  
must be in a pentagon  
dungeon.

RALPH

I would be happy if that was  
the case. But I don't think  
it is.

BEL

I just wish the lights went  
on, the credits rolled and  
this was just a movie.

Suddenly darkness again.

INT. CAGE - DARK

Light shows through a door frame opening and from a small window in the metallic wall.

RALPH

Wish granted. They love  
you as much as I do.

TEO

I'm seeing a wall and a  
window. There's someone  
out there.

PAT

I don't think a serial  
psycho killer could afford  
all this.

RALPH

You are right that you were  
wrong. And probably always  
will be. Wieners imagine too  
much stuff.

BEL

The world has so many multi  
billionaires that it wouldn't  
surprise me if one of them is  
a serial killer.

PAT

Maybe I'm not wrong after all.

RALPH

(to Bel)

You're a great psycho  
analyst. She was cured of  
a delusion and you just  
brought it back.

BEL

You're the loony. We were  
not abducted by space frogs  
or green lizards.

RALPH

It's a better theory that  
your heaven and hell  
bullshit. You should get  
rid of your shrink and see  
a priest. You're a repressed  
religious fanatic.

BEL

And you are the devil,  
himself.

TEO

And I'm the messiah.

MIC

I saw something moving.

TEO

Where? I don't see it.

MIC

A shadow, behind the  
window.

BEL

Hey jerk! Let us out!

RALPH

Great. They're going to  
let us rot in here.

BEL

Oh, so now the aliens are  
fluent in English.

RALPH

Why not? We deciphered the  
Egyptian little things,  
didn't we? My father was  
abducted by aliens. I saw  
the space craft. My  
brother also saw it. My  
father never returned.  
We've being adducted. I'm  
telling you. I hate to be  
always right.

There's a SHADOW of someone behind the window.

PAT

Oh my god, it's them.

MIC

Them who?

RALPH

Freaking aliens. Martians,  
Plutonians, Balthusians,  
who cares. We're never  
seeing Earth again.

TEO

Alien cuisine... I'm curious.

BEL

Alien my ass. That freak is  
probably masturbating.

RALPH

This is not time for your  
sexual fantasies. They are  
not going to probe your ass.

BEL

Oh, I understand. You're jealous.  
The ass probing is just for you.

The shadow stares behind the deemed light window.

TEO

We come in peace!

The door opens. Light comes in.

PAT

We're history.

MIC

This is history.

BEL

Aliens or not I'm  
killing these bastards.

RALPH

They'll let you go or kill  
you once they get to know  
you. It's a fifty/fifty  
chance you have.

TEO

It's lunch time. Balthusian  
burgers: Green, looks like  
a sausage but tastes like a  
burger with onions, peppers  
and ketchup. High-tech,  
simple and delicious. That's  
my kind of intergalactic  
cuisine.

A SMALL DARK FIGURE enters. There isn't enough light to know who or what it is.

PAT

Let me out. Please?

BEL

"You" out? What about "us"?

PAT

I meant us.

RALPH

Who cares what you meant.  
We're not getting out of  
here.

MIC

Don't be so negative. They  
can't keep us for ever.

RALPH

Tell this to my father.

TEO

I'm getting out. Dead or  
alive.

The small dark figure just stares.

BEL

Who are you? Speak to me you  
freak!

RALPH

In the name of the United Nations  
diplomacy, shut your trap.

MIC

Hello. Can we talk?

RALPH

They don't speak our  
language, idiot.

BEL

I thought you said they  
did.

RALPH

I said they could. Doesn't mean they are fluent in chit chat.

PAT

He seems like a nice cute alien. Like E.T. of that movie.

TEO

(Close encounters of the third kind sound)  
Dah rah, Dah rah rah, dah rah dah rah rah.

The small dark figure slowly moves out.

BEL

Where're you going?! Hey you! I'm talking to you! Let us out!

RALPH

We're never getting out of here. My father never did.

PAT

At least he didn't kill us.

TEO

This was a close encounter of the fourth kind. I saw something greenish on him. Froggish. Lizzardish, perhaps.

RALPH

I'm always right. I hate  
to always be right. Who  
is the genius after all?  
All I can think right now  
is what should be my next  
asset portfolio move  
before I never see Earth  
again.

TEO

Sell everything or invest  
in alien fighting defense  
contractors.

The door shuts. Lights turn on full bright.

INT. METALLIC ROOM - DAY

The cage was in a room with metallic walls carved with exotic geometric forms.

INT. CAGE - DAY

MIC

Alleluia. I see the light!

RALPH

We need to get out. Or  
we'll never see Earth  
again.

Bel checks out her cell phone.

BEL

I have a signal!

Ralph grabs his cell phone. The cage starts to shake.

MIC

We need to contact the  
government. Airforce.  
Police. CIA. FBI.



BEL

I'm calling my mom.

PAT

What is she going to do?  
Cry?

BEL

She's got great ideas.  
Except when it's about  
my life.

The cage shakes harder, a high-tech ENGINE sound starts to grow.

MIC

Ladies and gentleman I  
guess we're taking off.  
That's why the cell phone  
has a signal. They must  
have lifted their cloaking  
device like the one of the  
Klingons of Star Trek.

Scared, Ralph goes to a corner of the cage with his cell phone and dials with his back facing the others.

TEO

I always wanted to go where  
no man has gone before.

RALPH

Can you just shut the fuck  
up!

He continues struggling with his cell phone.

BEL

I'm getting a busy signal.

PAT

Call the police!

BEL

Yeah, sure. "Officer, I'm  
aboard an alien space ship.  
Can you send a patrol car?"

MIC

Call the Airforce radar  
station. They'll pick up  
the space craft signal.

TEO

And how are they going to  
get us out of here?  
Teleporting?

Ralph talks on the cell phone trying not to let the others hear. The cage continues to shake.

BEL

At least they could give  
us a window with a view.

PAT

I just want to go home. I  
had an appointment with my  
dentist, I was going to see  
a play on Saturday...

BEL

No, I'm not calling your  
dentist.

PAT

Let me call my Dad.

TEO

I want to call my mom.

MIC

I guess I should call my  
grandmother.

Ralph and Bel are busy on their cell phones.

BEL

My battery is dying.

TEO

We should just relax and  
enjoy the ride.

MIC

The scientific opportunities  
here are endless.

BEL

If they keep us alive.

PAT

Why would they kill us?

BEL

Why do we kill cute  
monkeys and little white  
rats?

MIC

They won't kill us because  
we're an intelligent  
species.

TEO

They'll force us to  
procreate.

BEL

Not with me.

PAT

I just want to go home.

BEL

Oh, Jesus. We know that.  
Annoy that thing when he  
shows up again.

Ralph works the phone.

MIC

What are you doing, Ralph?  
Calling your stock broker  
or your insurance company?

BEL

No, he's disconnecting  
his light, cable and phone  
service.

TEO

Looks like a good idea.

RALPH

Shut up, all of you.

Bel tries her cell phone again.

BEL

My mom must be shopping.

She listens and turns off the cell phone.

BEL

It's over. We got it on  
tape.

PAT

Thank God. This gradual  
and natural build up  
thing was taking for  
ever.

TEO

What are you doing? That's not what we rehearsed.

BEL

We got what you wanted. I can't take this crap any more. I desperately need to go to the bathroom. After I want to go to a free buffet of decent food with a lot of meat.

PAT

And I want one hundred pounds of ice cream.

TEO

I'll be deducting twenty five percent of your proceeds for breach of contract.

BEL

What a greedy dork... You got your money, didn't you?

PAT

The sooner we get out the better.

RALPH

What's going on here? What are you talking about?

Ralph turns off the cell phone. The shaking of the cage stops. The ENGINE sound ends.

RALPH

It stopped... What is over?  
What did you get on tape?  
What did you rehearse?

MIC

We have a good news and a  
bad news.

Everyone looks at Ralph who is surprised and intrigued by their changed and relaxed looks.

TEO

Looks like we're going  
nowhere.

MIC

The good news is that we're  
not going to where no man  
has gone before. We're  
staying right here on mother  
Earth.

BEL

The bad news, Ralph, is we  
heard and taped your financial  
transaction. Your portfolio  
asset moves. Your transfers.

RALPH

What are you all talking  
about...

Teo pulls a small leverage at the corner of the cage.

Mic helps him push one side of the cage open.

Mic takes out a remote control and presses a button.

INT. WHITE ROOM - DAY

The gray metallic walls disappear. The whole room turns out to be an all white dome with the cage in the same place.

INT. CAGE - DAY

Ralph is surprised.

PAT

Ralph, I'm sorry. I'm a  
hired actress.

BEL

So am I. But I'm not  
sorry.

MIC

Special effects guy. Three  
hundred and sixty degree  
dome scenarios with motion  
and temperature control.  
Wasn't the boiling sun and  
the cage shaking great? I  
did also some acting on the  
side.

Teo's sloppy attitude is gone. He now has a firm military look and confidence.

TEO

I'm a private detective.  
I'll keep my name and of my  
associates private as well.  
We have been hired by your  
former employer, which I'm  
sure you remember their  
name and address.

RALPH

What is this... I don't  
believe you.

TEO

Denial won't change anything.  
The fact is that you have  
stolen over thirty million  
dollars from your former  
employer. You smartly  
betrayed their confidence,  
illicitly appropriated funds  
of their property and enriched  
yourself in an unlawful manner.

BEL

We got your Cayman Islands  
Bank name, account number and  
password. We monitored your  
transfer to your brother's  
account. Ten million dollars,  
that is what I call brotherly  
generosity!

Bel high fives Pat.

TEO

No need to be that specific  
my dear. The fact is that  
when you transferred money  
to your brother's account,  
believing you would never  
return to mother Earth...

Bel smiles. Pat laughs.

Ralph implodes his anger.

MIC

We found out about your  
so called father's alien  
abduction through your  
brother. He thought we  
were helping your employer  
find your father and to  
make you a surprise.



BEL

By the way, your father is  
alive and kicking right here  
on Earth. He lives in a small  
skunky apartment in Miami.

RALPH

I don't believe it... What  
was all that serial killer,  
scientific experiment, heaven  
and hell bullshit for?

BEL

We wanted you to find out  
your own bullshit truth.

TEO

Anyhow, your superstitions  
or repressed family  
entanglements were your  
doom and my client's  
enlightening epiphany.

PAT

God... What did you say?

BEL

That was beautiful. Poetic.

TEO

Thank you for the compliment,  
Belinda. But the timing is  
inappropriate.

BEL

What he's trying to tell you,  
Ralph is that you're busted.  
Toast. No more.

RALPH

You're all crazy... Crazy  
bastards.

Ralph grabs Bel and pushes a pen against her neck.

RALPH  
I'll make a hole in her  
jugular. She'll bleed to  
death.

Ralph pulls her away to a corner.

TEO  
Relax. Consider that murder  
carries a much harsher  
penalty than fraud.

PAT  
A long time in prison. In  
a cage just like this one.

BEL  
He doesn't have the balls  
to do it.

Ralph rubs himself against Bel's ass.

RALPH  
Do I have the balls?  
Tell me.

MIC  
The police is outside.

RALPH  
I don't think so. If they  
were we would have seen  
them by now.

Bel's neck bleeds.

BEL  
You're hurting me.

RALPH

That's the idea, bitch.

TEO

Let her go.

Teo takes out a gun and points to Ralph.

TEO

I was a sniper in the  
army.

RALPH

This is not the army.  
And that's not a rifle.

Ralph takes out his cell phone.

RALPH

We're calling my bank.

TEO

This is my last warning.

RALPH

I'll take her with me  
to hell.

TEO

I don't care. I have  
life insurance on all my  
associates.

RALPH

You'll be collecting that  
insurance if you don't put  
that gun down.

BANG! Teo shoots. Ralph and Bel still stand.

TEO

Did you feel that bullet  
zooming next to your right  
ear? The next one will  
penetrate your skull.

Ralph grabs Bel tighter.

BEL

Shoot him. We have the  
money.

TEO

I'm not a murderer.  
Neither are you. But I  
will kill in self defense  
if it's my last recourse  
to protect life.

RALPH

I'll kill her just for  
fun.

TEO

Don't make me terminate  
your life.

RALPH

You're not working for my  
former scrooge employers,  
are you? How did you hear  
about my money? My brother  
would never tell you  
anything. That's all  
bullshit.

PAT

You are right, Ralph. I was  
your brother's girlfriend.  
I found out about your  
money transfers to him and  
about your father's alien  
abduction bullshit stories.

RALPH

So, cute little innocent is  
actually a greedy bitch.

PAT

Your brother is an asshole.  
And so are you.

Ralph pushes Bel on top of Teo and jumps on him.

They fight for the gun and fall to the ground. BANG!

Ralph stands.

Teo's chest is covered in blood.

Pat leans over him, stunned.

PAT

What have you done...

Her eyes are soaked up in tears.

Teo fights to stay alive.

TEO

Just bad luck.

Teo dies. Pat leans her forehead against his.

She stands. Her tearful eyes turn anger.

PAT

You'll regret this.

Ralph points the gun.

RALPH

Looks like you're  
collecting his life  
insurance.

BEL

I don't think we're his  
beneficiaries.

RALPH

Shut your trap, whore.

Ralph grabs his cell phone, dials and keeps his eyes on the others.

RALPH

Not working. Mother fucking  
battery. Give me yours.

Bel shows him her cell phone.

BEL

It's out of battery too,  
you scumbag.

RALPH

Too bad. I guess I don't  
need you anymore. Goodbye.

Ralph SHOOTS her in the head.

MIC

God, you didn't need to do  
that.

RALPH

You're next.

MIC

Your money is gone. All of  
it. If you kill me you'll  
never get it back.

PAT

He'll never get it back.

RALPH

I guess I don't need you,  
then.

He points the gun to Pat.

PAT

Teo and I are the only  
ones that can get your  
money back. You just  
killed Teo.

Ralph points the gun to Mic.

MIC

She's lying. Teo was the  
only one. But I can help  
you. I want half.

Ralph points the gun to Pat.

PAT

He's just a computer nerd.  
You think I would come up  
with the idea and let Teo  
handle the money? I have  
the money. I'll give you  
half back.

RALPH

Where? Or you'll die right  
here.

PAT

If I tell, you'll kill  
me anyway.

RALPH

If you don't your dead. If  
you do, I'll give you ten  
percent for being smart. I  
hate being the target but I  
appreciate a good shooter.

PAT

Twenty percent or you'll  
never see your money again.

RALPH

Fifteen percent.

PAT

Deal.

RALPH

No deal. I bet my money  
is still where I sent it.  
You guys are it. There's  
no one out there.

PAT

Are you sure you can trust  
your brother? He was working  
for us.

RALPH

Smart. But you're bluffing.  
I know my brother.

PAT

Oh yeah, you know your  
brother. When was the last  
time you saw him?



RALPH

Doesn't matter. I take care of him.

PAT

When was the last time?

RALPH

I always send him money.

PAT

Since he was six years old.

RALPH

He likes me. He sends me letters.

PAT

You never answer them. He doesn't like you. You can't even recognize him. I was his girlfriend until you killed him. Take a good look at his face.

RALPH

You're a sick liar...

Ralph stares at Teo's dead face.

Mic jumps on Ralph and they fight for the gun.

Pat tries to pull the gun out of their hands and gets SHOT in the stomach.

Mic bites Ralph's hand.

Pat sits in pain and bleeding.

Ralph stabs Mic in the neck with the pen.

Mic breaks free with the gun and with the pen stuck in his bleeding neck.

RALPH

I'm sorry. Does it hurt?  
Take it out. You'll die  
faster.

Mic puts pressure to contain the blood loss.

MIC

Worry about your own pain.

Mic shoots Ralph in the head.

Pat is in pain.

PAT

Call an ambulance. I'm  
dying.

Mic stumbles out of the cage and slowly drags himself towards the dome's white wall.

Mic reaches a door, opens it but falls to the floor.

Next to Bel's dead body, Pat closes her eyes and joins her.

Ralph has a bullet in his forehead, he is dead with stunned eyes opened.

Teo is peacefully dead.

So is Mic near the opened exit door.

SEQUENTIAL SCREEN TITLES:

GAME OVER

ARE YOU IN A CAGE?

HOW WILL YOU GET OUT?

THERE IS NO WAY OUT.

BECAUSE THERE IS NO CAGE.

THE CAGE ENIGMA

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PRESS ENTER TO RESTART OR EXIT BY DEFAULT

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Beautiful forest and creek. The cage disappeared.

A leaf goes down the stream spinning.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Marvelous virgin beach. The cage disappeared.

A wave breaks and the foam rolls until the sand.

EXT. TOP OF COASTAL MOUNTAIN - DAY

Amazing view of rocky coast. The cage disappeared.

A bird launches into the air and glides freely in the infinite blue sky above the immense ocean.

From way above, a person walking away along the deserted beach could be seen.

SCREEN TITLES

Someone did survive

Who when up was open down was closed:

Y

Who when opened was there closed was not:

O

Who when standing up was upside down:

U

Y.O.U.

The Cage Enigma.

FADE OUT.

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