

Brian's Path, Episode 10

by Alan Holman

newlegend2005@yahoo.ca

BRIAN'S PATH

Episode 10: "This Is Screwy"

EXT. TRAIN BRIDGE, SMALL TOWN - NIGHT

ANTON stands beside a knocked-out BRIAN who wakes up, sits up, then says...

BRIAN

Did you get the number of that truck?

ANTON

Good, you're awake.

BRIAN

Yeah, and I can't remember my dream.

ANTON

Everyone left.

BRIAN

The animators?

ANTON

After you were accidentally hit with a rock, we had a guy from the company call his doctor to come and check on you, and he said that you'd be awake in no time.

BRIAN

Who hit me with a rock?

ANTON

It's a really warm temperature out here.

BRIAN

Was it you?

ANTON

Anyway, he suggested I stay with you until you wake up.

BRIAN

Well, thanks, then, for staying.

ANTON

You're welcome.

BRIAN

So... so I was knocked out?

BRIAN stands up.

BRIAN

Wouldn't I have a concussion, or something, if I got hit by a rock?

ANTON

No.

BRIAN

Why not?

ANTON

Do you really want the explanation, or would you rather go home and forget all about this horrible company picnic?

BRIAN

Um...what doctor checked on me?

ANTON

It was me.

ANTON laughs.

ANTON

Good to have you back, Brian.

BRIAN

What did the people from the company think?

ANTON

I told them you were narcoleptic.

BRIAN

Did they enjoy themselves?

ANTON

Listen: they didn't really bond as a team should.

BRIAN

That disappoints me. I hoped it would work out. Anyway, I had the weirdest dream about a cross in the sky.

ANTON

A cross in the sky?

BRIAN

Never mind. It was a stupid dream, and I should give up on it.

ANTON

Okay.

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN

Still 2001.

CUT TO:

INT. BLOOD DONOR CLINIC - DAY

BRIAN lays in a blood-donor chair.

A nurse approaches BRIAN.

BRIAN

What are you talking about?

NURSE

How many fingers am I holding up?

BRIAN

None.

NURSE

Correct.

BRIAN

Where am I?

NURSE

You're donating blood.

BRIAN

What...why?

NURSE laughs.

NURSE

You passed out. The color is returning to your face at a steady pace, but wait a few more minutes before joining your friends in the snack-room.

BRIAN

Snack room?

NURSE

I've never seen anyone pass out here before, but it only lasted a few seconds.

BRIAN

I feel like throwing up.

The nurse puts a bucket beside BRIAN.

BRIAN

This is screwy.

NURSE

What are you feeling?

BRIAN

I had a dream.

BRIAN watches a yellow submarine fly by.

NURSE

You still there?

BRIAN

Yeah.

NURSE

You were star-gazing.

BRIAN

It seemed so real ... so real that I really don't know if ... I don't ... hey, does a real second equal a dreamed eternity? Or is it the other way around?

BRIAN begins crying.

NURSE

Are you crying?

BRIAN

I don't know if this is reality.

NURSE

You're in delirium. Your brain needs more blood.

BRIAN

Where am I?

NURSE

You're giving blood.

BRIAN

...or so it seems...

NURSE

We took a little too much...

BRIAN

I gave a little too much?

NURSE

You didn't eat enough before you came here today.
You had a little too much exercise, or a little too
much exposure to the cold weather outside.

BRIAN

Well, which one was it?

NURSE

Only you could know. Do you know?

BRIAN

I'm not sure.

NURSE

You filled the bag and your kind self-sacrifice will
help our masters maintain their disguise.

BRIAN

Um...great. But what about my life?

NURSE

You'll recover soon. Brian, you made a noble
sacrifice today, for the sake of others. You should
be proud of yourself. You're a great, noble man,
Brian Kurtz.

BRIAN

Kurtz?

NURSE

It's your last name.

BRIAN

I thought my last name was...uhh... Nolastname.

NURSE laughs.

NURSE

(to another nurse)

Get him a cold drink.

OTHER NURSE exits into the snack-room.

NURSE's face becomes blurry.

NURSE

Are you okay? Why is this going on? This NEVER happens to people who give blood!

The room becomes blurry, and FADES OUT.

INT. COFFEE-SHOP - EVENING

BRIAN, ANTON, and TRACY, sit here, drinking coffee.

BRIAN

My life is a dream come true, but who's the dreamer?

ANTON

It could be me. It could be you.

TRACY

Could be me.

BRIAN

I've got an idea: Let's do what Mr. Swain suggested. Just in case there is a great puzzle, let's assemble our puzzle-pieces. Let's give it a shot!

ANTON

Sounds good.

TRACY

Okay.

BRIAN

We'll start with you, Tracy. Tell us what you learned about Heaven?

TRACY

Not bloody much. I only saw a waiting room until I was finally called to Metatron's office, and he told me a prophet would rise.

BRIAN

Metatron?

TRACY

Some guy in the story I was bred to tell.

ANTON

So you didn't see God?

TRACY wipes a tear from under her eye.

TRACY

(sad)

No. And I shouldn't anyway. No one should until they should.

CUT TO:

INT. ASSEMBLY, SHADY BROOK HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

PRINCIPAL BRUTUS addresses the student body.

BRUTUS

Lacy Redgrave was murdered last night. Her life will be remembered at a prayer service, and the family has invited us to her funeral, so it's mandatory, and it'll be at the football field. Also a nine-thirty curfew will be in effect for all teenagers in Shady Brook and Duane Oak, tonight, and

every night until our murderer is found.

MONKEYBOY is in the audience.

MONKEYBOY'S THOUGHTS

I wonder why they didn't initiate a curfew after Cap was murdered? -- this cheerleader chick gets murdered, and suddenly the whole town's involved!

INT. CAFETERIA, SHADY BROOK HIGH SCHOOL - NOON

MONKEYBOY chats with three students: BILLY, TAIRA and BIANCA.

BILLY

Wow, Monkeyboy. You know THE Anton Lace?

MONKEYBOY

Yup.

BIANCA

Yeah right!

BILLY

Oy, I'll bet you know Brian Nolastrname also, huh?

MONKEYBOY

I DO know Brian Nolastrname.

BILLY

You lie!

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically.

TAIRA

How old are you, Monkeyboy?

MONKEYBOY

Old enough.

TAIRA

I thought you were a teacher -- you're so old!

MONKEYBOY

Well, I'm a student just like you.

MONKEYBOY stares at BIANCA's breasts.

BIANCA

You're a creepy pig, a pervy Monkeyguy.

MONKEYBOY drools.

MONKEYBOY

Oh, sorry. I held my tongue that day when I was there as you were objectifying football players' butts. You think I condoned you objectifying men like that on that day?

TAIRA

You've always been such a loner. Why did you pick now to try to talk with us, Monkeyboy?

MONKEYBOY

I've been a recluse, yes, but I'd like to re-establish myself in our community, so I'm having a party tonight at the large, vacant apartment next-door to mine. The address is...

INT. MONKEYBOY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

MONKEYBOY sits alone.

MONKEYBOY

Damn it. No one came to my party because their parents didn't think it was such a good idea to go out after the curfew, but I told them that there's power in numbers; they wouldn't listen.

He sits on the couch.

MONKEYBOY

I hope they don't know I'm the killer.

POLICE OFFICERS bust in.

OFFICER ONE

Put your hands on your head, and kneel on the ground.

MONKEYBOY complies.

An officer searches MONKEYBOY.

Another officer finds a shotgun in the apartment.

OFFICER ONE

Is that your gun?

MONKEYBOY

Be gentle.

OFFICER ONE

Did you KILL miss Redgrave!

MONKEYBOY

Yeah, I was out of my mind!

OFFICER ONE

Tell it to the judge.

INT. A LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A newsman named JARED KLASS speaks on the TV.

JARED

And so, with Monkeyboy Curtis' arrest, the curfew has been lifted.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE

BRIAN waits, nervously checking his watch.

A small car arrives.

MONKEYBOY -- now scruffier -- exits from the small car, and approaches BRIAN.

BRIAN

How did you get out of jail, and why are you late?

MONKEYBOY

Well, my top-secret club brain-washed the twin-towns with subliminal messages in street-light flicker-patterns. Snazzy, huh?

BRIAN

You're a convicted murderer. Why'd they re-admit you into the high school?

MONKEYBOY

I blend into the background, and no one really notices me.

BRIAN

You stick out like a sore thumb! You were old even when I met you in high school, and that was years ago! You've got some splainin' to do, Monkey!

MONKEYBOY

Okay. I'm a recruiter for certain projects.

BRIAN

Why would anyone like that hire you?

MONKEYBOY

Teenage curiosity, and adolescent idiocy, attracts to guys like me, so they position me in the school, as a student.

BRIAN

What are you talking about?

MONKEYBOY

I've already said too much.

Pause.

MONKEYBOY

And you won't remember this conversation in the morning...RoboMan!

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN: 2002

CUT TO:

INT. MONKEYBOY'S APARTMENT, SHADY BROOK

MONKEYBOY watches a DVD called SCARY MOVIE 2.

There's a knock on the door.

He stands up, and opens the door to reveal a very angry BRIAN.

MONKEYBOY leaps for cover behind a couch.

MONKEYBOY

Please don't kill me.

BRIAN

Tell me what you know about the Ark, or die.

MONKEYBOY

Um, I know nothing.

BRIAN

Don't give me that crap, or I'll throw you into the sun, like I did to Boris.

MONKEYBOY

What about how you killed Trent?

This angers BRIAN; his face turns red, he takes a deep breath, and he calmly asks...

BRIAN

Tell me EVERYTHING you know about the ARK, or DIE!!!

MONKEYBOY

All useful pieces of 60000 years of technological, and human- evolutionary information were erased from the Ark's computer during the planned-for corrosion.

BRIAN

What of the grays?

MONKEYBOY

Humans evolved into grays, and they found enough clues about the plot to destroy the ship, such as an accurate measurement of their velocity, showing them that they'd get to earth too early, alarming them to corrode the computers, unfreeze some ancestors who wanted to cryogenically freeze themselves so they could possibly see the end of the journey, flee along with evidence of their existence, fabricate journals, and to allow humans to evolve without extra info.

BRIAN

You're lying!

MONKEYBOY

Maybe! Brian, it's all about you!

BRIAN

Why me?

MONKEYBOY

The evolved grays fled the ark with their techno-knowledge, and they built their own society among the citizens of the Hollow Jupiter! Planets are flat and hollow! As you know, 800 miles beneath the surface of the Earth is Agartha; well, Jupiter

is hollow too! It's also closer, and smaller,
than we've been taught!

Pause.

MONKEYBOY

They built and sent you to earth, to unknowingly
study human social-science, so they could retrieve
anthropological data from you so that they could
learn about themselves...their history.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

BRIAN

How were you involved, and how does this fit in with
the other dreams I've been having about aliens
called Draconians, and ...?

MONKEYBOY

Why don't you ask Tire?

BRIAN

He's fighting nightmares, just as I am.

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically, as BRIAN walks behind the couch,
towering over a cowering MONKEYBOY.

BRIAN

You only laugh hysterically when your short- term
memory ain't workin' hard enough to let you grasp
the situation.

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically.

BRIAN

You're a pawn.

MONKEYBOY laughs hysterically.

BRIAN

Do you remember what I can do to you?

Pause.

MONKEYBOY

You can ...

(gulp)

You can kill me like you killed Boris and Trent.

BRIAN

Trent was a mistake.

Pause.

BRIAN

I can kill you like I killed Boris.

MONKEYBOY tries to run, but BRIAN grabs and squeezes MONKEYBOY's neck, until MONKEYBOY's head pops off, and blood squirts all over the place.

EXT. RIVERSIDE, SHADY BROOK - DAY

A kid builds a sand-castle when CAP's body floats ashore, demolishing the sand castle.

The kid screams.

INT. ANTON'S OFFICE, HOSPITAL - DAY

CAP enters, walking.

ANTON

Hi Cap.

CAP

Amazing.

ANTON

It's amazing that your bionic legs still work.

CAP

It's amazing that you're successfully juggling three high paying jobs at the same time.

ANTON
I'm multifaceted.

CAP
Just like I'm multi-bodied.

ANTON
I don't follow.

CAP
I'm leaving the planet because the police found my dead body in the river; officially, I'm dead.

ANTON
Oh.

CAP
I should have told Brian to throw my body into the sun.

INT. CAT-TV OFFICES

BRIAN is talking to A CAT who happens to be a big-time "Executive in charge of Serial Acquisitions."

A CAT
I watched the series, and I have questions.

BRIAN
Shoot.

A CAT
What's on the CDs in the box, in Monkeyboy's apartment?

BRIAN
I think it was made perfectly clear.

A CAT

The audience doesn't think so.

BRIAN

But they watch the repeats in order to figure it out.

A CAT

I grant you that we do have high ratings on repeat showings of the episodes; however, it's important that all the puzzles actually have a logical solution, so do they?

BRIAN

Yes. But if not, I need a spin-off series.

A CAT

Hmm...Good luck with that.

BRIAN

Thanks.

A CAT

I've got a few more questions.

BRIAN

Shoot.

A CAT

Why is Monkeyboy's computer passworded, and what is Monkeyboy's plot, which Monkeyboy tells you about in 1995, which you refer to by saying, "They may take our land, but they will never take our freedom!"?

BRIAN

Well, it's a well-known fact that Mel Gibson got into Hollywood by constantly showing his face to producers, and calling radio shows, and doing whatever he could in order to get the public to hear his name when he was an unknown, so that when big time producers finally sat him down for auditions,

they thought they knew him from somewhere, but they couldn't figure out where, so they instinctively hired him for their film projects.

A CAT

Inspiring story, but refresh my memory: What's Hollywood? And who's Mel Gibson?

BRIAN

D'OH! PEOPLE ON THE PLANET CATLAND DON'T KNOW EARTH POP-CULTURE TOO WELL! I FORGOT!

A CAT

See, part of the reason we're accepting your shows is because we're interested in your culture, but you can't make references to people and places without properly introducing us to those people and places first, even if they are well known on YOUR world.

BRIAN

Oops.

A CAT

So why was Monkeyboy's computer passworded; never-mind, I just figured it out.

BRIAN laughs.

A CAT

In 1995, how does Brian know that Gabe has an observatory in his back-yard?

BRIAN

I think you should pay more attention to the episodes.

A CAT

In '95, why does Brian know that his parents are signing forms for Boris?

BRIAN

I think all these questions were answered on one episode, although I can't remember which episode number.

A CAT

If so, you're a robot, so why do you have these memory problems?

BRIAN

Things are jammed in parts of my brain, as I'm beginning to learn, so I seem like more of a messed-up-human than a messed-up-robot.

A CAT

This is messed up.

CUT TO:

BLANK SCREEN

YEAR ON SCREEN: 2005

CUT TO:

INT. BOARD ROOM, NEW YORK OFFICES OF AGARTHA

ANIMATED PRODUCTIONS - DAY

BRIAN, ANTON, DARLA, CAP, and GABE, sit around a large table. Now, they're all in their mid-twenties.

BRIAN

I called this meeting because I like ass-kissers!
Now that the pleasantries are out of the way:
YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF JERKS!

(laughs)

But seriously, who are you, and why are you in my bathroom?

DARLA

Here's a fella who can't hold his liquor!

BRIAN

I'm not as drunk as you drunk I am.

DARLA

(annoyed)

I don't need this.

BRIAN

I didn't need to see that online journal where you treated certain male TV and film stars like objects. I'm a guy, and I'm right here, and I'm not an object. I have feelings.

DARLA exits.

BRIAN

(laughing)

Isn't she great, folks?

EVERYONE'S uncomfortable.

BRIAN

Speak up.

Silence.

BRIAN

Does Anton like this train-wreck?

ANTON

It's a guilty pleasure.

BRIAN

Let's play some gospel music bluegrass style, kay?

BRIAN takes a long look around the room.

BRIAN

Gabe. You're still rich, no?

GABE
Yes?

BRIAN
(screaming)
I SAID NO!

CAP
I gotta pee.

BRIAN
Go pee.

CAP exits.

BRIAN
That's two down.

ANTON
One idiot to go.

GABE
I don't need to take this crap.

GABE exits.

BRIAN
We're alone, Anton.

ANTON
Should we kiss?

BRIAN
HELL NO!

ANTON
Then... what?

CAP re-enters.

CAP

Is the meeting over?

BRIAN

Nope.

CAP

Are you patronizing me?

BRIAN

Anton, kick Cap's ass!

ANTON laughs.

CAP

HEY! YOU ARE BEING RUDE, BRIAN!

BRIAN

You're the jerk. And you know it's true, because your boss said it!

CAP

Am I fired?

BRIAN

That's exactly why you're here, dude.

CAP

I don't get it. Why didn't you just tell me?

BRIAN

Wow, what probing questions! Cap, you're re-hired!

CAP

That doesn't make any sense!

BRIAN

Yes, it does.

CAP

No, it doesn't.

BRIAN
Always doesn't.

ANTON
(laughing)
There he goes again!

CAP and ANTON high-five each-other while laughing hysterically.

CUT TO:

INT. DARLA'S OFFICE, AGARTHA ANIMATED PRODUCTIONS -

DAY

DARLA talks with GABE.

DARLA
The longer we're here, the less qualified we are for
REAL jobs.

GABE
Not if we study stuff on the net.

DARLA
(nods)
True. Besides, that's what this is all about, isn't
it?

GABE
Yup.

DARLA
That's what it all boils down to. The only reason
we're here is the easy money.

GABE
It's Brian's escape from reality, that he's sucked
us all into. I like it. It keeps the old gang
together.

DARLA
We've gotta move on.

GABE
Can I? Can you?

DARLA
I don't know.

GABE
The office parties kick ass!

DARLA
We pretend to deny it, but we freakin' love this
place. Its purpose justifies...
(laugh)
...its purpose.

GABE
(laughs)
That's right. Its purpose justifies its purpose.
(laughs)
I hate ... to love it.

DARLA
(laughs)
It's a hate to love!

INT. BOARD ROOM, AGARTHA ANIMATED PRODUCTIONS - DAY

ANTON, GABE, DARLA, BRIAN, and CAP, have a meeting!

DARLA
I called this meeting to address important things.
Are we still Agarthia Animated Productions?

BRIAN
Sure. That's what the web-site's about, isn't it?
If we have a web-site...do we?

Pause.

BRIAN

After all this...office... we don't have a website?

Pause.

BRIAN

THAT'S HIL FREAKING HAIRY ASS!

Everyone laughs hysterically.

DARLA

Ahem. After I subvert the natural and thus necessary hierarchy, by spitting on a wall, I'll read the schedule, and then we'll address our first order of business.

DARLA spits on a wall, and everyone nods.

BRIAN

What's the schedule?

DARLA

Nine to eleven forty. Twelve forty to two. And three to five.

BRIAN

Cool!

DARLA

The first order of business, if I may?

BRIAN

Sure.

DARLA

(in a weird voice)

You're back. You've seen this place in visions. You can touch it; it's all around you. You know where you are, why you're here, and what you must do. Can

you get it done? You look at that which must be seen, and manipulate that which isn't there.

Everyone laughs hysterically.

DARLA

(in a weird voice)

That's all I have to say for now. Thank you for your time.

She receives a standing ovation.

DARLA

Thanks.

BRIAN

Ahem.

Pause.

BRIAN

Looking outside the box, I see a big picture which includes Agatha Animated Productions. Picasso drew this picture, it's freakin' awesome!

Everyone laughs hysterically.

BRIAN

So Anton, how was your trip?

ANTON

What trip?

BRIAN

I tripped you.

ANTON

Oh, that trip. It was awesome! So Brian, how was your weekend?

BRIAN

Same old junk. I saw new movies, listened to talk-radio, public radio, news-radio, while sleeping. Then I typed fast, with good spelling, threw away some old writings, meditated, visualized music, watched some educational television, wrote a play, a novel, a screenplay, and an essay; submitted them all to a publisher. I'm still waiting for the rejection. Anyhow, Cap, what do you think about this weather, eh?

CAP

Can't complain.

BRIAN

Complain, damn you!

CAP

(laughing)

It sucks!

BRIAN

Thanks. Darla, raise a concern.

DARLA

I have none to raise at this present moment, sir.

BRIAN

That's great, ma'am.

Everyone laughs.

BRIAN

With that said, this meeting is adjourned until a later date. Unless anyone has a final thought.

Pause.

BRIAN

I love you all. Thank you for staying together, even if this saga makes no sense at all.

DARLA

Motion passed, and carried.

BRIAN

One more thing: I just want to say that the author of this series visited me in a scene that wasn't included in the scripts. He was 37, and from the year 2018. He told me that he still feels immense love for all the people who inspired all the characters in this show.

TO BE CONTINUED ...