

ESCAPE FROM TREASURE ISLAND

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Title: Escape From Treasure Island

EXT. Dark bar. Flat Screen TV near the shelves of alcohol.

Camera focuses on TV Screen. Marcus is being awarded a Medal of Honor by the Governor of California. Crowd is cheering vivaciously.

Governor

It is my privilege to present this medal of honor to Marcus Yallow, who bravely fought for the rights of the American People.

Crowd cheers even louder.

Camera moves from TV Screen to Zeb, who is sitting on the counter with a beer in his hand. Tanya and Steve are sitting next to him, also with a drink in their hands.

Zeb (V.O)

Justice. What a strange and funny concept.

Camera pans on Zeb, showing the bar around him.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

It's society's vindicator. The line between the bad and the good, the hero and the villain. Justice, once so clear and well defined, now perverted and, no matter how much we try to salvage it, irrevocably warped

Camera zooms in on Tanya, facing Zeb as she asks him a question.

Tanya

So. You're telling me that you were there when all that terrorist shit happened? Un-be-lievable

Camera moves to Steve.

Steve

I fucking don't believe you. If you really were, then prove it

Camera zooms in on Zeb

Zeb

Well, I was on my way to San Francisco that day.

FLASHBACK. Ext. Zeb driving his car on the bay bridge.
Afternoon Sun.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

I just received the latest Harajuku Fun Madness clue and instead of going to my Logical Algorithms class, I decided to drive down all the way to SFO. I had my gadgets with me.

INT. Zeb's Car. We see Zeb driving and all his gadgets on the passenger seat (cellphone, wifi receiver, laptop, arphid cloner)

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

I was ready. I was ready to solve the puzzle and hopefully be the first one to do so.

Ext. Bay Bridge Exploding.

We see Zeb grabbing his gadgets and running to narrow alley. He sits down and sways while he sits, as if to show panic and fear.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

The chaos that ensued was insurmountable. I grabbed by gadgets, and ran to the nearest alley. I hid, hoping that the situation would get better, hoping that I would just... disappear. But suddenly, they did find me. And I'd never felt so scared in my life.

Three muscular guys wearing black shirts approach Zeb and put a bag on his head. DARKNESS.

SCENE. Bar. Camera focuses on Zeb while Tanya and Steve listen intently.

Tanya

Oh my god. And then what happened?

Zeb

They cuffed me, to the point that I lost all feeling of my limbs. They bagged me, to the point of near suffocation. And after what I thought was the longest car ride of my life...

INT. Interrogation Room. Bright white light pervades the room. There is a long desk, with a chair on each end. Zeb is seen sitting on one, while Severe Haircut Lady sits on the chair at the other end. Camera zooms in on Severe Haircut Lady.

Severe Haircut Lady
Hello Sebastian. We have some questions for you.

Zeb
Where am I? Why am I here??

Severe Haircut Lady
What are these?

Severe Haircut Lady puts Zeb's laptop, wifi receiver, cellphone and archid cloner on the table.

Zeb
Those are just my tools for Harajuku Fun Madness. You know, one of those stupid live action role playing games. I didn't do anything wrong!

Severe Haircut Lady
I see. Well, will you open them for me please?

Zeb
Okay! Here's the password!

Scene. Zeb telling the Severe Haircut Lady the passwords. Severe Haircut Lady going through all his belongings.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)
To this day, I still had no idea why I was even brought to that hell hole. I followed their every demand even if it meant a stark invasion of my own privacy.

INT. A Prison cell. Zeb is seen sitting on the floor, wearing his bright orange prison outfit. Different poses of Zeb in his cell is shown successively.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)
They kept me there for such a long time. They tortured me, and treated me inhumanely. For the greater good of America, my captors would always say. But did the greater good of America entail such a violation of my rights as an American Citizen?

INT. Interrogation room.

Severe Haircut Lady

Well Sebastian, you've been incredibly cooperative these past few weeks. We checked all your gadgets and all the information that we found and I'm glad to say that we found nothing against you.

Zoom in on Severe Haircut Lady.

Severe Haircut Lady

Unfortunately, we can't let you out of this prison. The Department of Homeland Security has taken extreme measures to make sure that we examine every single possibility as to who has committed such a terrible crime. With that said, we cannot expose to the public that we have taken minors such as you into captivity. It would impose a negative image to the DHS and that is a risk that we are not willing to take.

We have included your name in the casualty list and your friends and family have been informed about your death. You are to stay here until further notice. Guards, take him.

Camera pans to Zeb. Zeb, in disbelief, is taken by two muscular guards. He is thrown back into his prison.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

I couldn't believe it. I already proved my innocence. I proved that I had no hand in the attack. I proved that I was just your average college nerd. I proved that I was harmless. I proved that I was worthless.

SCENE. Bar. Camera zooms in on Zeb.

Zeb

There was no way out. The government had wronged me so much, that I just didn't want to live here anymore. Not in this cell, not in this country. But an ultimatum was given. I was to stay there, to rot in that hell hole for the rest of my life. Well, that was until I met her..

SCENE. Prison dining hall. Camera zooms in to Zeb eating as Rebecca sits next to him. Rebecca talks to him

Rebecca

Whispering Hey. Pssst. So I have a plan to get out of here. Are you in?

Zeb

What?? How?? Are you crazy??

Rebecca

I know you're sick of this place, and I am too. We've been here for way too long, and I have just the plan for us to escape. And once we get out, we're taking down the god damn DHS.

Zeb

Take down the DHS?

Rebecca

Yeah. The DHS. I met someone here named Darryl and before he was taken into his.. umm.. special room.. he told me all about this guy named Marcus who goes to Chavez High. We have to get out of here, find him and tell him that his friend Darryl is ---

Zeb

Wait wait wait. Special room??

Rebecca

He.... Darryl, I mean... is getting tortured every single and day. Apparently Marcus has been causing the DHS way too much trouble and they know that he is Darryl's friend. We must tell him that he's alive.

Zeb and Rebecca both stand up to leave the Prison Hall.

SCENE. Bar.

Tanya

Who was she?

Steve

Was she hot?

Zeb

Shut the fuck up. Her name was Rebecca. She was brave. Brave enough to escape the prison. She had everything I didn't. She was everything I wasn't.

Ext. Nighttime. Prison Cell.

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

And so at night, Rebecca told me all about how she stole a guard's keycards. We used it to open our jail cells--

Zeb and Rebecca opening their respective prison cells

Zeb (V.O) (Cont'd)

And we snuck out of the prison. We found a boat lying on the shore of Gitmo. We drove away as the sun, as if signifying nature's approval, decadently rose behind us.

Shore speeds away from the island. Silhouette of island could be seen. Sunrise in the background.

Zeb and Rebecca park their boat. They step off the boat and talk, with the crimson sunrise serving as their backdrop.

Rebecca

I can't believe we made it! I'm so happy!

Rebecca hugs Zeb. Zeb pushes Rebecca back.

Rebecca

Here. I also stole some wallets while we were there. You could use them to buy tickets home.

Zeb

I... I'm not going home.

Rebecca

What? Why not? Don't you want to see your family? They must be so worried about you!

Zeb

No. I have nothing to return to. They think I'm dead, and I'd like to keep it that way. I can't stay here. No, not after what they've done to me. How could I stay here, knowing what we've been through?

Rebecca

But Zeb, we could help Marcus fight the DHS!

Zeb

Marcus. I admire him. Such idealism and optimism coming from a young boy. But I'm not cut out for it. I can't take another second in this country.

Camera pans out into the sunrise

Zeb

I'll write a letter and take it to Marcus, but after that,
I'm done with the DHS. With everything.

Zeb and Rebecca part ways.

SCENE. Bar.

Tanya

So... Is that why you decided to move here to Singapore?

Steve

I feel for you mate. I mean, with what you've been through,
I don't blame ya.

Tanya

But like, what about that Marcus guy? I read somewhere that
he was in prison too.

Steve

Yeah, did you see him? And blimey, that medal he got looked
pretty fuckin' sweet. I'd wear it every god damn day if I
were him.

Zeb takes a shot. Stands up, and leaves the bar.

Tanya

Where are you going??

Zeb ignores them and continues to walk out the door.

Zeb (V.O)

Justice. What a strange and funny concept. It's society's
vindicator. The line between the bad and the good, the hero
and the villain. But Justice in the United States, has been
perverted. I see no hope in a society that has made me
experience such pain and brutality. No one will ever
experience what I did, and justice will never be done.

Zeb enters car. Zoom in shot of him . His cellphone rings.
He answers his phone.

Masha (Cellphone)

Sebastian! Time for dinner! And hurry up, I still have to
feed Mikey!

Zeb

Fine, fine. I'll be there in a minute, Masha.

Zoom out shot of the car. Car drives off.

Zeb (V.O)

Not for you, not for me, not for all of us.

FADE OUT