

The Movie Machine

By

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COLD OPENING - A

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - MORNING (DAY 1)

BEN, 23, A blond, handsome boy-band-looking guy, moves through the living room in hectic. He seems quite nervous as he looks through the room. He shoots a brief look at his watch and then at a mass of electric gadgets, lying on the ground.

BEN

Eric what is this?

ERIC, 24, a brown, muscular man moves into the living room. He is wearing glasses and a purple shirt.

ERIC

What happened?

BEN

Can you give me a reason why your junk is still lying in the room, when we are awaiting a potential roommate.

ERIC

First; careful. You are speaking here about pieces of art. It's like your moving through the Sistine Chapel and calling Leonardos paint vandalism. Secondly; chill. As if this dude, gonna care about what's lying on the ground.

(beat)

He's gonna probably ask himself, what it's the stuff in your hair.

BEN

It's gel.

ERIC

For sure. By the way. Why do we need a fourth roommate anyway? Nothing good comes in four. It's three angels for Charlie not four.

BEN

Are you comparing us with three middle-aged women and their obsession to kill people for some weird, old guy.

ERIC  
You get the picture.

BEN  
You know exactly that we can't  
afford the prices here in San Fry.

ERIC  
San Fry. Is that now a thing of you  
people?

BEN  
What do you mean with "you people".  
Do I hear here a bitter accent of  
racism?

ERIC  
For real now? really?

BEN  
Kyle is always broke, when you need  
money and you're ideas aren't as  
profitable as you've thought.

ERIC  
Till yet.

Eric moves to his office and comes back with a huge box in  
his hands.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
I was working on this little baby  
for weeks, but one night - a little  
bit of the old B.I.G and a bourbon  
later it just happened to me.

BEN  
An alcohol intoxication?

ERIC  
Even better.  
(grabbing a machine out of the  
box)  
Ta-da.

Eric puts it on a table and Ben looks at the strange gadget  
and moves around it.

BEN  
What are we looking at?

ERIC  
I call it MM45243.

BEN  
Pardon me?

ERIC  
Movie Machine 45243.

BEN  
What does the number stands for?

ERIC  
The amount of failures before I  
give up.

BEN  
I ... see.  
(beat)  
And what does this machine?

ERIC  
A movie machine. It will change the  
way we see movie.

BEN  
How?

ERIC  
Dunno? I haven't test it yet. Why  
are you asking so much? Jeez, it's  
like talking to North Korea.

Suddenly the bell rings.

BEN  
Oh gosh! He is here! How do I look  
like.

ERIC  
Wow. Three years with you and it's  
still weird.

Ben looks at Eric angrily.

KYLE, 21, a white, brown haired guy in a hoody, runs through  
the living room and rams his body against the door.

KYLE  
(jamaican accent)  
LOCK THE DOORS! They hya to steal  
Rob and Hannah?

Ben looks at Eric questioningly.

Eric pretends to smoke an invisible joint and Ben nods his head.

BEN  
Kyle, relax. It's the new roommate,  
Alex.

KYLE  
A room mate? Yes. Is that what the  
cops have told you!

ERIC  
Kyle?

KYLE  
Yeah?

ERIC  
Step away from the door or your  
green flight to the moon this  
morning was your last one.

KYLE  
Jeez, brotha.

Kyle moves away from the door and Ben takes position in front of it.

BEN  
If you guys messed this up like  
with the last one, we will got a  
big problem.

Kyle and Eric try to avoid eye contact with Ben by looking through the room in a very suspicious way.

BEN  
Hey, I mean it serious.

ERIC  
Chill, we would never do something  
to ruin your little show.

BEN  
You set the last one on fire.

KYLE  
Yeaah, that was cool.

BEN  
Not cool. No. Not cool.

Kyle and Eric remain in silence and Ben carefully opens the door.

The door opens and all three stare excited into the hallway. Pure astonishment appears on their faces.

BEN  
Ar... are your Alex?

KYLE  
Jessah!

ALEX (O.S.)  
Yes and you are one from Nysnc?

Alex, 24, A gorgeous, brown haired woman enters the apartment. She's wearing a black leather jacket and tight jeans to her black boots.

ERIC  
More One Direction, but your on the right track.

ALEX  
I didn't spoke to you, black Bruce Banner.

BEN  
Why didn't you come in?

ERIC  
(whispering to Ben)  
She's already in.

BEN  
Yes! And you're Alex.

ALEX  
Still Alex.

BEN  
And your a girl.

Alex touches the crotch of her jeans.

ALEX  
(nodding her head)  
Check!

BEN  
Wow.

ALEX  
Disappointed?

BEN  
Surprised.

ALEX  
Ma Mom used to say the same after  
sex with my dad, but at end we all  
knew what she really meant.

BEN  
What?

Alex moves through the apartment. Ben follows with the  
others.

BEN (CONT'D)  
Anyway. Glad to have you here. The  
monthly rent lies by 456 Dollars  
for you. The room is just right  
next to -

ALEX  
(pointing at the movie  
machine)  
- What's that?

Eric steps proud like a father next to his machine.

ERIC  
That's my little baby! The - movie  
- machineeeee.

Silence.

ERIC  
(quietly)  
Movie machine. Yaaaah.

ALEX  
Hm. Looks like a dvd player to me,  
but one of those second hand  
things.

Eric face turns into anger.

Ben steps in.

BEN  
Why do we not go into the kitchen  
and discuss the details?

ALEX  
(looking through the mass)  
Sure.

Ben and Alex moves to the kitchen.

ERIC  
(to himself)  
Second hand. Second hand. Oh don't  
get the Hulk angry, Hannah Montana.

Eric leaves.

Kyle moves closer to the machine and examines it.

Silently he grabs some of the wires and connect them to the  
Tv. Then he gazes at the disc tray and moves away.

Seconds later, Kyle returns with a dvd of Titanic.

KYLE  
(putting the dvd in)  
Time for the real shit.

The disc disappears in the machine and a blue light lights  
up followed by a weird alarm.

Eric runs into the room.

ERIC  
What have you done?

Ben and Alex comes in.

BEN  
(to Eric)  
What's going on?

ALEX  
Are you running some emergency  
tests? Is this part of the  
application process?

KYLE  
I dunno, it just started to make  
this weird sounds.

The alarm gets louder.

The four hold their ears closed.

BEN  
(to Eric)  
Shut it off!

ERIC

What?

BEN

I said shut it o---

Before Ben can finish his sentences a bright light illuminates the entire room, diving everything in a bright white.

EXT.AFT WELL DECK/POOP DECK - DAY

Ben lies on a lounge with crossed arms and closed eyes. The sunbeams lights up his face and the sound of a cheering crowd and seagulls are audible. Suddenly a loud bugle blows and Ben wakes up in pure shock.

He looks around his environment in panic, discovering himself on the deck of a huge ship.

In front of him are dozens of people in fancy old-fashioned clothes. British style.

Carefully, Ben stands up, looking around and whispering words while he moves to the railing.

He looks at the South Hampton docks from England at the April 10, 1912.

Hundreds of people are looking at him and the passenger of the huge ship.

A seagull flies up. Really close to Ben so that he ducks.

BEN

That can't be real.

FABRIZIO (O.S.)

L'America! Goodbye! Goodbye!

An italian boy in his twenties is standing next to Ben, leaning forward at the railing and waving to the people.

FABRIZIO

(grabbing Ben at his shoulders  
and shaking him)

Jack! We go to l'america! We go to  
l'america.

BEN

Oh shit!

**CONTINUES**