DARKNESS

Black. Faint beeping of a digital clock as time ticks by. Labored breathing.

MATPAT (VO)
There is a 1 in ??? chance that you as a normal civilian will find yourself in a life threatening situation. A situation where you may fear whether you live or die is completely out of your hands.

FADE IN

INT. HOLDING CELL

VIEWER, awakens in cold, unfamiliar metal room. His blurred and distorted vision slowly coming to focus; as he sits tied to a chair. The room is narrow, dark, and all around creepy.

MATPAT (CONTINUED)
In those moments you may ask yourself, "How did I get here? Where even is here?"

In front of him sits a table. And upon it rests a briefcase. The faint beeps seem to be originating from inside the case.

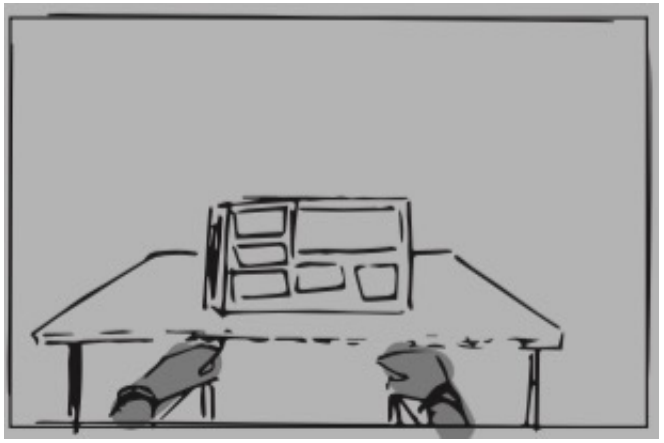
MATPAT (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)
But those questions don't really matter. The only thing that truly matters, is to stay calm; and reason out what comes next. Grab your life back in your own hands and make something happen.

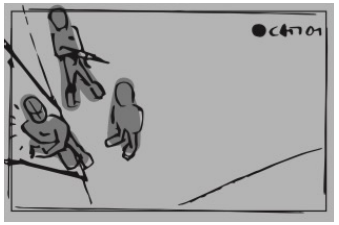
A monitor hangs on the wall to Viewers left. The monitor shows footage from a security camera right outside the door. The echoes of footsteps can be heard outside, faint at first then growing.

Viewer struggles to break free of his bonds.

(CONTINUED)







CONTINUED:

THREE MEN in full swat attire appear in the hallway of the camera. They stop right in front of the camera. The leader of the unit looks directly into the camera. Then to the door.¬†

An intercom crackles on.

SWAT LEAD
Hello, Sir. This is Sergeant Mark of the LAPD Bomb Squad. I understand there is a situation here. I request that you try to remain calm. The door is locked, but my boys are going to breach the door. I'm going to need you to remain clear of the door.

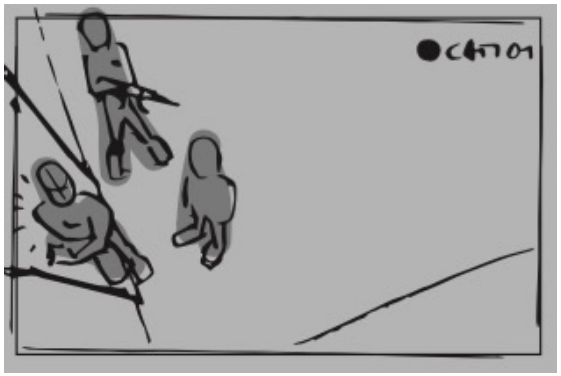
The monitor clearly shows all the action. Sergeant Mark and one of the other officers step back away from the door. As the third lifts a hefty sledge and slams it against the door multiple times. With each connection a loud bang echoes through the room. But the door does not budge.

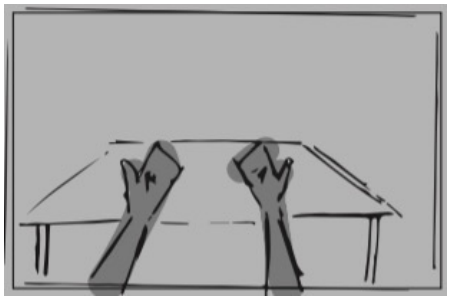
SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Sir, while me and my boys out here work on this door - I'm going to need you to do a few things for me in there. First I'm going to need you to remain calm. At all costs remain calm. Second, are you able to free your hands?

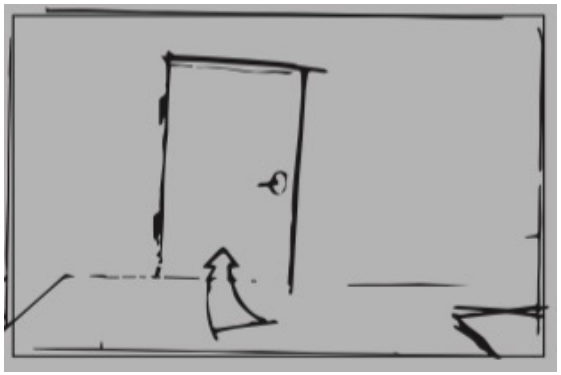
Viewer resumes his struggle with the ropes - this time with more vigor and determination. After a short fight he is able to slip one hand free through the loop. After that, the rest of the ties come off fairly easily.

Viewer springs up from his chair, bolting for the door. He scans the door and the wall, searching for a way out - a button, a lever, anything. He finds nothing.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
If only it were that easy. Listen, like I said before, we will get you out of there, but you're going to need to remain calm. Now, do you see that briefcase on the table?
(MORE)







CONTINUED: (2)

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
We have good reason to believe that is a bomb. Calm. Calm. This is going to be difficult for you to hear, but I'm going to need you to approach that bomb.

Viewer slowly walks back to the table. Stops a good distance from it and walks around the perimeter, examining the briefcase from all sides. It is clear he is hesitant to get too close.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
There is a good chance that that thing is timed. I'm going to walk you through how to get inside, the bomb without setting it off. We need to see what we're working with here. Do you see that custodial closet behind where you were sitting?

Yes there is definitely a closet there. Viewer walks to it

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Is there anything we can use inside? Tools, knives, bolt cutters, whatever.

and opens it.

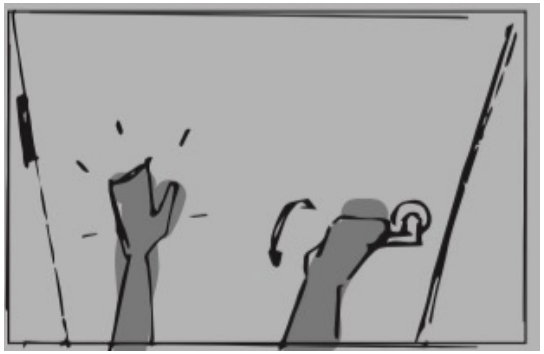
It's stuffed with all kinds of cleaning and maintenance supplies. Mops, brooms, buckets, paint, rubber boots, gloves, jacket, and a tool box.

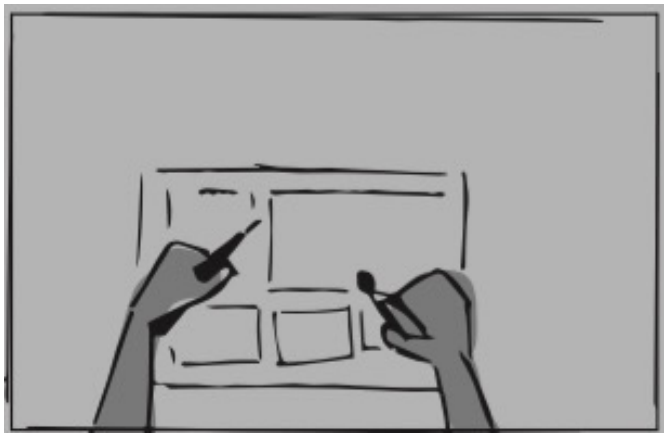
Viewer grabs the box and pulls it out.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Perfect. First bit of good news all day. Take that to the table and see what we've got.

He goes back to the table and sits. He opens the box and starts to lay the tools on the table. Hammer, wrench, screwdriver with multiple bits, pliers, socket wrench, wire clips, drywall saw, and other similar tools.

(CONTINUED)





CONTINUED: (3)

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Alright. I'm going to walk you through removing the lid. First, there should be two latches to the case in the back...

[Viewer grabs tools and starts to do as he is told. Hands are shaky but he makes it work. We need to wait on specifics about the bomb and how to take it apart from the specialist]

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Okay everything should be detached now. For this next step you will need to listen very closely. Follow my orders exactly. I will make them as clear as possible. Slowly lift the lid, while listening. If you feel even the faintest tug or tension, or hear a click, beep - anything that changes, other than the lid coming up smoothly and effortlessly - I'm going to need you to freeze. Don't drop the lid, don't rip it off, don't move - JUST

FREEZE.

Viewer hands are visibly shaking as he grabs the lid with his finger tips and slowly, cautiously raises it from the bomb. Safe.

Removing the lid reveals [parts of the bomb currently unknown] and a digital clock currently reading 4:00 mins.

Outside of the room the banging has stopped.

OFFICER 1
(muffled)
It's no use, the door won't budge. Not in that amount of time. We're going to need to burn it.

In the monitor, Swat Lead nods confirmation to his officers. The officer puts the sledge hammer aside, as the other grabs a briefcase size box and opens it. He removes a blow torch and Bunsen Burner style lighter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

There is the muffled click of a blowtorch starting then a constant low drone of the flame.

SWAT LEAD
Sir, I'm going to need you to continue working on the bomb. There is a small chance that we won't be able to get to you in time. Do you see those wires...

[need to have more information on the actual bomb and how to disarm it to write this part.] Takes wire clippers to the bomb, his hands are violently shaking.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
FREEZE! Don't move another inch. You are shaking too much. I need you to relax. Set the wire cutters down. Now sit there. Close your eyes. Take a deep breath. And another... Good now open your eyes. Grab the wire cutters, and cut the [blue] wire.

Viewer does. His hands more noticeably stable.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
You're doing great. Half way there.

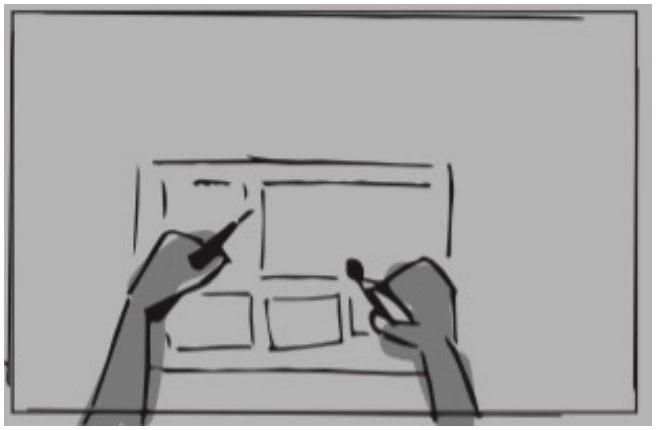
Noticeable sigh of relief from Viewer.

At the door, the red glow is starting to show through.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Things are moving along out here as well. Don't worry kid, we'll have you out of there in no time. On to the next part. I'm going to need you to... [second puzzle of the bomb. waiting on specifics.]

Viewer is doing everything Swat Lead says, until very end where he confuses one thing and reverses what Swat Lead says.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (5)

The bomb timer instantly starts speeding up. We're down to 2 mins... but it is moving fast now.

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
You're not going to like this. The bomb is going to explode. I'm going to need you to try and take cover.

The torch outside the room has instantly stopped. The officers are frantic, as one picks up the sledge again, banging against the small opening he's been cutting with the torch. Quick, strong, raps against the metal.

The opening begins to bow inward. Just big enough of an opening to -

A helmet from a bomb disposal suit is thrust through the door.
(pending a solve for this action due to logistic constraints) ***

SWAT LEAD (CONT'D)
Put this on! Flip the table over and drag it to the far end of the room. Brace yourself behind the table and storage locker.

Viewer does so quickly. Ducking behind the table just as the bomb explodes. The explosion fills the room.

BLACKOUT

