

Adam.
by
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1 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MORNING

1

A small grey and white room, the lights are dimmed. The room has no windows or doors. There is a bed, OCCUPIED, a desk with a plasma screen & keyboard and a simple sanitary corner. There's a drawer and a hatch, big enough to throw medium sized stuff into.

Lights flicker on. The walls are panelled. On the desk a bowl of noodles, a glass filled with water and two chop sticks.

ADAM (15), in grey pyjamas, yawns, walks to the other side of the room and goes to sit in front of the noodles.

ADAM IN ROOM - MONTAGE

Adam is eating noodles. Finishes the bowl.

CLOSE ON a splitscreen, showing programming rules being executed on one side and Adam working on the other side of the screen.

*

A command rule reads "completed".

BACK TO

ADAM, working at his computer. Adam exercising, lying in bed, swallowing two pills, closing the hatch, opening it. Opening a drawer, closing it.

Lights are turned on, Adam wakes up. Lights are turned off, Adam closes his eyes.

All his actions are structured by simple PINGS and flashing lights and intercut with screenshots showing programming rules reading "completed".

2 TITLE SEQUENCE. -

2

SHOWING CELLS DUPLICATE AND SPLIT. AGAIN AND AGAIN. INTERCUT WITH LETTERS DOUBLING, SPLITTING, ETC.

3 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - SHOWER - MORNING

3

Adam gets out from under the shower. He dries himself with a short towel. He looks down and is shocked. His hand goes down. He grabs something, a look of pain on his face. His hand comes up.

CLOSE ON a pubic hair between his fingers. He stares at it. Then drops it in the drainpipe, scared. He checks his body. With each inspection, he gets scared more and more.

4 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

4

The bowl of noodles is empty. Adam sits at his desk. The screen BEEPS.

Adam stared at the screen. Every now and then he enters numbers. Periodically, the screen makes a beeping sound.

FEMALE VOICE

Confirmed.

Adam, bored, types a few numbers, thinks, enters some more. The screen PINGS.

FEMALE VOICE

Are you sure?

Impatiently Adam hits the enter key.

A beat.

FEMALE VOICE

Processing.

5 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - EVENING

5

The lights are dimmed. Adam, motionless, stands in front of the drawer.

PING PING!

Habitually, Adam opens the drawer, takes out two pills and moves them to his mouth.

He looks at the pills. Casually feels his cheek.

He freezes.

Little hairs crawl out from his skin. The first hairs of a young man's beard.

He walks over to the shower and tries to see his reflection, all the while feeling his chin, pills in his other hand.

Adam looks at the pills. There's doubt in his eyes. He squeezes the pills between his fingers. They pop, a fluid emerges. Adam smells his finger and is shocked by the smell.

He walks back to the drawer and throws the pills in the hatch. Above it, a green light is flashing. A vacuum is heard SUCKING the trash away. The light stops flashing.

CLOSE ON -

A computer screen where a processing command line shows:
FAILURE.

6 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT 6

Adam sleeps. Restless. He sighs heavily, mumbling inaudibly. The screen shows an elevated heartbeat. Everything else is dark.

Above the desk, a red light comes down, panning and looking around the room. It softly illuminates the desk, moving down slowly. Something is PLACED on Adam's desk.

Adam murmurs a little louder. He KICKS the blankets away, shouts and sits up straight. Looking around in the dim light, he sees the RED LIGHT.

The light freezes momentarily. Then shoots up and is gone.

7 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 7

Soft bleeps. Bored as hell, Adam is typing. The screen answers.

FEMALE VOICE
Confirmed Adam.

CLOSE ON -

A COMPUTERSCREEN, showing command lines being executed. A pop-up reading: "travelling schedule updated".

Adam SUDDENLY JUMPS UP on the desk to inspect the ceiling. No holes. Nothing. Disappointed, he jumps off the desk.

He throws away the chair, gets on his hands and knees and starts inspecting the seams of the walls.

All of them.

Adam holds his ear against the wall, trying to hear something. Fully concentrated. Nothing.

Adam is up on the bed, looks at the ceiling.

Adam looks in the toilet hole under the shower. Nothing, nothing. Nothing! Frustration.

8 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MORNING 8

A bowl of noodles, a plastic glass of water, two chop sticks.

Adam sits in front of the steaming noodles, motionless. He stares at the screen. A lot of digits, some graphs, and in a small corner a heartbeat.

FEMALE VOICE
EPI awaits evaluation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam screams at the screen. Again. Again. AGAIN!!! The heartbeat line rises. A more alarming bleep sounds.

FEMALE VOICE
EPI awaits evaluation.

Adam stands up, jumps on the desk and starts pulling the screen of the wall. Adam pushes and pulls, screaming. A far more alarming BEEP.

Finally the screen comes of the wall, catapulting Adam to the floor.

He looks at the wall, astonished. A long numeric code is scratched in the wall in front of him.

A beat.

9 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

9

Adam is sitting at his desk, the screen, reattached, stands tilted against the wall.

The screen is dark. Adam hits enter. A beat. A FLASH. The screen lights up.

ON PLASMASCREEN, we recognize the same room Adam is in, with an OLDER LOOKING ADAM (ADAM TWO), looking straight into the camera. His hair is longer, his skin spotty and he has a bigger beard. From the angle Adam is filmed, the camera has to be somewhere in the wall.

Adam recognizes the room on-screen. He goes to look where the camera should be and finds a small hole in the wall.

ADAM II (ON PLASMA SCREEN)
Hi Adam.

Adam walks to the shower. He tries to see his reflection.

ADAM II (O.C.)
Was it the new pajamas? The robot arm? Glad you found my clue, never can be too careful.
(smiles)
They never accounted for curiosity.
Good for us eh?

Adam walks back to the screen. The image jumps, a technological glitch.

ADAM II
...things first. There was little space left. So they sent us away.
(clarifying)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM II (CONT'D)

To look for new places, to live I mean. It's called a rock-at, your room. Our room.

Adam II looks at his feet, searching for words.

ADAM II

I...I can't tell you how we got here. We...But you can get out. You already guessed, didn't you?
 (nodding to the hatch)
 I 've chosen. I don't want this, for... for all the time.

Adam looks at the hatch in his room. Adam II emits another big sigh.

ADAM II

Well...

Adam II gets a lump in his throat.

ADAM II

(starts laughing nervously)
 Adam, I'm about to show you what I found out. Where we're from.
 (beat)
 It's beautiful isn't it?
 (swallowing)
 Too bad we never met.
 (...)
 Adam...
 (smiling softly)
 Nothing will ever change.

The screen flashes then turns black.

10

INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

10

Adam sits in front of the tilted screen. His face is lit in wonderful colors. Thousands of colors, more than we've seen or ever were in Adam's room. A female reporter's voice comes from the screen.

FEMALE REPORTER (O.S.)

...prefer the term incumans, from incubated humans of course.

Green and yellow colors light Adam's face. We hear an elephant trumpet and a lion roar. It's deafening.

TV DOCUMENTARIST (O.S.)

The lion.....much as the elephant does.

Glitch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE TV SHOW HOST (O.S.)
 ...ary to popular belief, there are
 still some polar bears left.
 (...)
 Yeah! Stuffed up!! IN ZOO'S!!

CANNED LAUGHTER. Another TECHNOLOGICAL GLITCH. Adam blinks.

MALE JOURNALIST (O.S.)
 ...Think it's in the water.
 Question is, does it really matter?
 Death toll has reached the second
 billion.
 (...)
 I...I'm not sure Jim. You know, I
 might just as well leave on one of
 those rockets that they're using...
 to send cucumbers, or incumans, or
 whatever it is they call them...
 It's... it's...hahaha!

ANOTHER SCRATCH, WHITE NOISE.

SWEET WOMAN #2
 ...is to keep to yourself and hope
 for better days. We've heard of
 people praying, like in the old
 days. We're not sure it helps
 though.

Adam is silent. Tears are running down his face.

11 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - EVENING 11

The lights are dimmed. Adam sits on the ground, motionless.

Lights out.

12 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT 12

The room is dark. A ROBOTIC SOUND we recognize from earlier.
 In the dimmed light, the same red light attached to a robot
 arm comes down, carrying a bowl of noodles to the desk. The
 bowl is placed on the tilted screen. It FALLS off the desk,
 onto the floor.

Still sitting on the ground, Adam stares at the spilled soup.
 Numbed.

Lights flicker on.

13 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MORNING 13

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly Adam jumps up, and walks to the desk. *

He meets up with the robotarm, it's red light curiously inspecting Adam's face. As is Adam. *

Beat. *

Adam then reaches for the robot arm and starts pulling. The arm fights back. Adam fights back, fights back hard. The arm HISSES, something SNAPS. The arm goes numb. Screaming out loud, Adam keeps pulling and pulling. *

Finally the arm breaks off. Adam falls to the floor, panting heavily.

He starts crying. Adam stands up and throws the arm on the bed.

FADE TO BLACK.

14 INT. ADAM'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

14

Adam is half in the hatch, the one he normally uses for his trash. Only barely does he fit in. Taking one last look around, he wriggles the rest of his body in. The hatch closes. Adam is gone.

The little green light over the hatch flashes.

We hear another WOOSJ sound, when the air is sucked out behind the hatch.

A beat. The green light turns off.

The room is a mess. Adam's sheets are on the floor, his mattress torn to pieces. So is the robot arm, and the plasma screen. Shattered. The entire room is flooded. Nothing moves. It's quiet, dirty. Dead.

FADE TO BLACK.

15 INT. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

15

Dimmed lights. A LOW HUMMING SOUND. MECHANICAL BUZZES, BEEPS. A small robotarm turns to a desk with a large screen standing next to it.

A SOFT BEEP as the arm is lowered.

CLOSE ON-

A SCREEN, a needle entering a petri dish, gently dropping a bubble. MORE SOFT MECHANICAL NOISES, A REASSURING BEEP.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON SCREEN, the small bubble divides itself in two halves. And again, the cell splits in two. We're full circle.

FADE TO BLACK.

The end.

CREDITS.