

FRAG

Written by

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EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

"CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK" the sound of gunfire echoes through the air. Deep breathing seemingly in slow motion as undercover detective AVA MARTINEZ, Late 20's female, sprints down a street.

ANGLE ON Ava's feet.

The smell of gun shots permeates the air as Ava pauses her steps just long enough to examine the carnage behind her. Her eyes lock on the shooter's face -- how can it be?

ANGLE ON Ava's hands shoving open a door.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

The door busts open as Ava whirls through the door, slams it shut behind her and locks it. The room in chaos. Ava's eyes focus on GRACE JAMES, 30's blonde female, talking on a cellphone in complete disarray.

Ava's eyes jet to one of the able employees DAVE POWERS, 50's male, sitting in the corner rocking back in forth, hands to ears. He's humming Time is on my Side to hush the terror around him. His tough demeanor being silenced by the horror in his eyes.

"CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK" echoes from the street. It's closer now. Then...

AVA MARTINEZ

Everyone stay calm! There's an active shooter outside. Move away from the windows and proceed to the rear exit...

Her eyes narrow as she hears the gun man's muffled voice from the street.

AVA MARTINEZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)

He's closer - breathe. You have to find Kelly...Move... MOVE!

AVA's eyes dilate. She scans the room looking for KELLY ZAFT, 30's female gym owner.

AVA MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

Kelly!

She spots Kelly helping move people to the exit in a concealed panic.

KELLY

What is going on? I keep hearing gunshots and it sounds like it's getting --

AVA MARTINEZ

Kelly, listen. There's a gunman outside coming this way--

KELLY

Oh-my-god. I can't, I, these people need to get out- RUN TO THE BACK. RUN TO --

AVA MARTINEZ

Kelly...
(off Kelly's look)
It's Chase...

Kelly lost in her thoughts.

KELLY

My Chase...

Kelly's exhales - How is this possible?

KELLY (CONT'D)

You can't... no.

AVA MARTINEZ

Kelly, look at me.
(beat)
He's coming for you. We have to get these people out before he makes it to that front door.

Kelly's knees buckle as the numbing chill tears through her body. Tears welling in her eyes.

KELLY

He's my son...Why would he... I don't understand. And all of these people!

(beat)

Oh my God what has he done?

Ava looks around nervously while waiting for Kelly to snap out of -- CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK-The gunman is closer now.

AVA MARTINEZ

We need to move.

Kelly seemingly comes back to reality a moment as she gains her balance.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

Ava and Kelly split up to move everyone toward the back exit. Ava approaches DR. MARGARET CONWAY, 30's female collected OCD doctor, who is assisting an injured man.

The man glances over to Ava. She recognizes him. FRANKLIN WHITE a 50's college professor

SMASH CUT

INT. GYM - MOMENTS LATER

The gym now in a hushed chaos.

ANGLE ON Dr. Margaret Conway's hands applying pressure to the gunshot wound.

DR. CONWAY

I've got to stop the bleeding or
he's going to die.

(beat)

I need an ambulance and a hospital
on standby.

AVA MARTINEZ

There's a shooter making his way
here. There's no way we can get him
in an ambulance.

DR. CONWAY

(to herself)

Stay focused. Breathe. You can do
this.

Dr. Conway takes a deep breath.

SIMONE (O.S.)

Oh my god. Professor White! Oh my
god.

SIMONE DREW, 40's transgender female, approaches clearly
distraught.

DR. CONWAY

I need you to put pressure on his
wound. Don't take your hands off of
him until I tell you to.

Simone steps back.

SIMONE

I don't think I--

DR. CONWAY
You know this man?

Simone nods.

DR. CONWAY (CONT'D)
He's bleeding out and if you won't
help me, then he's dead.

Simone pauses a moment then nods subtly. She kneels down by Dr. Conway with her eyes locked on Professor White.

DR. CONWAY (CONT'D)
Keep pressure on his wound and sit
tight. We'll get you out of here.
Just keep him stable!

Ava points to the opposite side of the gym.

AVA MARTINEZ
Doctor, there are more people
bleeding along that wall, but they
can walk. You've got to get them
out of here.
(beat)
I'll take care of Professor White.

Dr. Conway nods then she and Ava start pushing people toward the back door. Ava turns back.

AVA MARTINEZ (CONT'D)
You have to move. It's no longer
safe here. Get these people out
NOW!

DR. CONWAY:
I'm on it.

ANGLE ON Dr. Conway's hands pushing the door open. The doorway fills with a consuming light, then

FADE TO WHITE

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

FADE IN:

ANGLE ON AVA MARTINEZ, Late 20's, Female nurse, opening the curtains in the room of MARGARET CONWAY, 30's, patient in the psych ward, suffers from frequent episodes of hysteria.

AVA:

Good morning Marge! What a beautiful day! It'd be a shame to keep the light out. How'd you sleep?

The light seeps through Margaret's eye lids. She winces from the brightness. She sees the silhouette of a woman standing at her bedside. It focuses slowly...

MARGARET

Ava? Is that you?

Margaret quickly sits up in the bed, panic stricken.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

Did you get them out? What happened to everyone?

A moment as Ava gathers herself. A smirk crosses her face.

AVA MARTINEZ

I'm sure everyone is fine Marge. Let's get you out of bed.

Margaret stares defiantly at Ava. She's furious.

MARGARET

It's DR. Conway! How many times do I have to tell you to address me with respect?

AVA MARTINEZ

I apologize... Dr. Conway.

Ava helps Margaret move to the edge of the bed.

Now, what color socks would you like to wear today?

MARGARET:

Blue is fine. I like blue. Blue is calming. My patients like blue.

Ava reaches for the socks as we hear a "KNOCK KNOCK" on the door. GRACE JAMES, mid 30's Female bakery owner, peeks inside.

GRACE

Knock knock!

Grace enters carrying a basket of muffins.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Good morning ladies! Marge, I made your favorite Strawberry Muffins today and I wanted to make sure you got first pick. The ones on top have a little cream cheese in them.

Grace hands Margaret a muffin. She takes it hesitantly, puzzled.

MARGARET

That was thoughtful of you...

Margaret's eyes search in her mind. Something's not right.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

INT. - GYM - FLASHBACK

BEGIN FLASHBACK

Margaret has a flash back of Grace in her dream. She see Grace's face running past in slow motion. The horror in her eyes is blinding.

END FLASHBACK
CUT TO

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - PRESENT DAY

Margaret perks up. The horror in Grace's face now burned into her mind.

MARGARET

I'm so happy to see you made it out ok. How is Professor White? Have you seen him since we arrived here?

Grace gives Ava a glance. Ava looks down deflated.

GRACE

I'm sure Professor White will be just fine?

Margaret sits back relieved. A gentle laugh huffs from under her breath.

MARGARET

Ava was supposed to get him here for treatment. By now he should be in recovery!

GRACE

Marge what happened to him exactly?

MARGARET

He was shot in the abdomen. Ava was supposed to have brought him in here. She can tell you better than I can.

Ava and Grace share a look.

AVA MARTINEZ

Thank you for the muffins Grace. I'm sure the rest of the patients will enjoy them too.

Grace exits. Ava turns to Margaret.

AVA MARTINEZ (CONT'D)

Ok Dr. Conway, it's time to make our rounds.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ava helps Margaret into her wheelchair and pushes her into the hallway. It's bustling with activity. RANI KUMAR, 20's millennial female believes herself to be a princess, stumbles past in her hospital gown.

RANI

(to herself)

They're coming for me. I'm not safe.

Margaret watches as Rani passes. She wheels her chair behind her, listening as she rambles.

RANI (TO HERSELF) (CONT'D)

I had to hide the money. They only want my money. They are my things... You back off -- I will kill them... ALL OF THEM!!!

Suddenly, there's shouting in the hallway. AMELIA OLSEN, 30's athletic and former roller derby enthusiast, is sliding down the hall in her socks. She's being chased by JON JAY, late 30's boisterous nurse, who is sprinting after her.

AMELIA

You'll never catch me!! I'm the roller derby queen. A CHAMPION!! The crowd loves a champion!

JON

Every champion has to eat! Stop running Amelia. Don't force me to use the jacket.

Amelia whips around to face Jon. Laughing hysterically.

AMELIA

NEVER!!!!!!

(her eyes narrow)

I should fire you! Your only job is to carry my skates and you can't even do that right.

Jon Jay continues to chase Amelia down the hall. Margaret is stunned by what's going on.

MARGARET

(to herself)

What is happening?

Ava approaches Margaret to introduce ROXANNE CARTER, late 30s paranoid and believes she has super powers.

AVA MARTINEZ

Dr. Conway, I'd like to introduce you to your new roommate. This is Roxanne. She likes to be called Roxy.

MARGARET

Ugh AVA! I don't do roommates. You know this! How do you expect me to get any work done?

AVA MARTINEZ

I'm sure you'll manage.

Margaret grumbles while Roxy examines her with a suspicious smirk.

ROXY

Hi... this will be fun. YOU will be fun.

Roxy continues to stare at Margaret as if she's trying to gain control of her mind.

ROXY (CONT'D)

I've always wanted a doctor to play with.

Ava walks away as Roxy reaches toward Margaret with a sinister grin on her face and puts her hand on the side of her head as if she's reading her mind, her eyes brighten, then..

ROXY (CONT'D)
I know who you are....

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON MARGARET'S EYES

FADE TO
FLASHBACK

INT. - HOSPITAL - FLASHBACK

BEGIN FLASHBACK

Margaret sees the events she just experienced as playback in her mind in high speed reverse. Moments of importance stand out in the dizzying spin of an alternate reality as if she's traveling through time. Until finally...

SMASH CUT

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - PRESENT DAY

BEEP BEEP...BEEP BEEP the ambient noise of an EKG machine hums in the background. The camera pulls back from the eyes of Margaret, A psych patient at Kensington Asylum. She's catatonic. DAVE POWERS, 50's janitor, walks past pushing a broom. He stops briefly for a moment and makes eye contact with Margaret.

DAVE POWERS
Still giving me the silent
treatment, eh?

Margaret sits motionless. Dave shakes his head and continues pushing his broom while whistling Time is on my Side.

FADE TO CREDITS.

THE END.

"TIME IS ON MY SIDE" BY THE ROLLING STONES PLAYING WHILE THE CREDITS ROLL.