Brainlift

By

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Based on an idea by
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EXT. FIELD - DAY

A YOUNG WOMAN, 20, - Incredibly attractive. So beautiful - is walking aimlessly amongst the tall grass. She is in a dreamlike state and looks at peace with the world.

She is wearing a white dress and has a dandelion chain placed around her head. She looks towards us and smiles.

A YOUNG MAN, 29, stands in the field looking at her with admiration and awe.

She lifts her arm up and waves to him.

Shyly he returns the gesture.

They begin walking to each other.

Her face changes from smiling to looking sad and upset.

She stops and stands still. The wind slowly blowing her hair. Her arm drops to her side.

A flicker of red flashes.

The Young Man uses his hand as a visor.

INT. ROOM A - NIGHT

A bedroom sits in red. The re bulb fills the room.

A WOMAN, 22, wearing scrubs is sitting next to the Young Man who is laying on a bed. He is wearing headphones and has a ping pong ball in half over each eye.

She shakes his leg.

WOMAN

Time’s up.

She takes the headphones off his head and lets out a sigh of frustration.

He takes the balls from his eyes and sits up. He tries to regain himself and get used to his surroundings.

YOUNG MAN

It wasn’t enough time. I was so close

(CONTINUED)
WOMAN
Closer than before?

YOUNG MAN
Much more. Hook me up again and I’d have her within -

WOMAN
You know the rules. An hour a day. Sorry but with what happened in section 3..

YOUNG MAN
I know, the brainlift.

WOMAN
I’m helping you out as a friend okay. I want her back just as much as you but I don’t want you to end up in a coma.

The Young Man puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out money hoping to give it to the Woman.

She holds her hand up and shakes her head.

WOMAN
I’m helping you out as a friend I said.

They lean forward and the Man kissed her forehead. He gets up and goes.

TITLE: BRAINLIFT

INT. A BATHROOM - DAY

The Young Man is washing his face and he pats it down with a flannel.

The door opens up behind him very slowly.

He looks up in the mirror and sees The Young Girl standing there.

Shocked he looks round to see nobody there.
INT. STAIRWAY - NIGHT

The Young Man walks up the stairs and waits outside a closed door. He stands next to the door.

It opens and out walks a Coloured Man who looks incredibly disheveled. He shoulder barges the Young Man and the two exchanged a look to each other.

The Man had a look that said the lights are on but nobody’s home.

The Woman stands out next to The Young Man.

    YOUNG MAN
    What’s his problem?

    WOMAN
    Don’t recognize him do you?

    YOUNG MAN
    No. Who is he?

    WOMAN
    That’s Robert Salaway.

    YOUNG MAN
    He’s a doctor.

    WOMAN
    Was.

The two enter the bedroom.

INT. ROOM A - NIGHT

    WOMAN
    His wife slipped into a coma about a year ago and with the downfall of the NHS he couldn’t afford to keep her there so he tried to jump into "limbo land" to find her.

    YOUNG MAN
    No luck?

    WOMAN
    No. He’s the case of looking for a needle in a million haystacks. Rumour has it, though, she brainlifted three weeks after coma.
CONTINUED:

YOUNG MAN

Shit.

WOMAN

He’s not looking for his wife...he’s looking for her body.

The Young Man takes his coat off.

The Woman puts on her gloves and gets a syringe out of a case.

WOMAN

This is your usual concentrated dosage. It should be enough to get you both back. Just be careful.

She turns around and faces him.

WOMAN

Ready?

The Young Man rolls his sleeve up.

CUT TO

INT. ROOM A - FIVE MINUTES LATER

The Young Man is laying down on the bed and has the equipment on his face. He breathes steadily.

The Woman looks worried.

WOMAN

Be careful.

She gets up and walks out of the room and down the hall.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

She opens the door at the end of the hall and inside on a bed lays The Young Woman. She has the equipment on her head too. She’s holding onto a bell.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Young Man looks around for the Young Woman. He stands in the same spot but moves his body around.

(CONTINUED)
He sees her laying on her stomach not too far away and she is picking up pieces of grass. She looks up to him and smiles.

He holds his arm out.

YOUNG MAN
Come on. We have to go now.

She gets up and starts walking towards him.

INT. ROOM A - NIGHT
The Young Man raises his arm.

EXT. FIELD - DAY
The woman holds out her arm and takes his hand.

INT. ROOM B - NIGHT
The Young Woman graps the air slowly. The bell rings and the Woman looks up. A look of amazement forms on her face.

WOMAN
He’s got her.

EXT. FIELD - DAY
They begin embrace in the field but then the Young Man sees something in the distance.

He looks over to see A MAN IN A SUIT. His hair is slick back and he is giving them an evil grin.

The Young Man seems to know what it is.

YOUNG MAN
You’re a nightmare. You’ve been stopping me from getting her.

The Man In The Suit begins walking towards them.

He creeps up besides them and touches the Young Woman on the shoulder.
INT. ROOM B - NIGHT

The Young Woman suddenly sits up and screeches for breath. It scares the Woman who suddenly takes the equipment from her.

WOMAN
Hey you’re back and you’re safe!

She holds onto her shoulders and tries to keep her calm.

The Young Woman looks around frantically and then her eyes meet the Woman’s.

WOMAN
It’s okay. You’re okay.

YOUNG WOMAN
Where is he? Where’s my husband?

WOMAN
He should be awake now you’re here.

INT. ROOM A - NIGHT

They enter and walk slowly over to the Young Man.

He is motionless on the bed and has the equipment over his face.

The Woman sits down at the desk and types away on her laptop frantically.

WOMAN
I don’t get it he should be awake now he’s got you out.

YOUNG WOMAN
He’s still in the dream.

WOMAN
I gave him a concentrated dose. He should be out after an hour.

YOUNG WOMAN
I have to go back for him. He’s got him.

WOMAN
What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)
YOUNG WOMAN
He’s got him...the nightmare.

The motionless body of the Young Man lays on the bed.

His hand lifts up so slightly as we:

CUT TO BLACK

THE END

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