

BRAINWASHABLE

Written by

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INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

AGENTS RODNEY D. HUGHES, ANGELA H. NICKERSON, BEN C. ALLEYNE, FRED E. HESSE, and MAYRA A. DARDEN sit around a long table. There are file folders in front of all of the seated Agents. Fred E. Hesse and Mayra A. Darden are seated at the front seats.

The empty seats seem to amplify the secrets being discussed.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA is at the front of the table, everyone is closely paying attention to the presentation Thomas J. Zapata is running.

There is a photograph of a mid to late 20 year old woman showing on the screen. She is identified as SUBJECT 6.

Please note that these are not the agents real names. These are the names being used for this mission. After this mission these names will be retired from Agency use.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

As you've seen with Subject 6 our efforts to get access to her, although successful.

MAYRA A. DARDEN

Yeah, she took the bait but then her husband. . .

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

. . .Subject 11.

MAYRA A. DARDEN

Subject 11 came into the room asking what we were doing so we had to be discreet.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

I thought he could simply be distracted and turned from the room with a promise of the ice cream outside?

MAYRA A. DARDEN

He came with ice cream this time and wanted her to play Exploding Kittens.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

The not safe for work edition?

MAYRA A. DARDEN

Of course. You should have seen the tantrum he threw strawberry crunch bars all over the room.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

So you had to leave? What did she do with the package?

MAYRA A. DARDEN

She said she'd look over my proposal and get back to me.

FRED E. HESSE

And she never did.

MAYRA A. DARDEN

Right.

FRED E. HESSE

Pulled the same stunt with me. Except to get me out of the room she said she was having her butt hole bleached.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA

No, I think we all agree that's above your pay grade.

Everyone around the table makes appropriate expressions while nodding in agreement that none of them would have stuck around for that.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)

And you've both lost contact with her?

Mayra A. Darden and Fred E. Hesse nod yes and close folders that were in front of them.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)

We have no choice but to move on. Our nations future is at stake and we can waste no time.

The door opens and four black clad, face masked SECURITY AGENTS enter the room and swiftly gather Mayra A. Darden and Fred E. Hesse out of the room.

The moment the Security Agents enter the room the remaining Agents avert their eyes. Rodney D. Hughes slides under the desk, Ben C. Alleyne covers his eyes then falls back in his chair to the floor, Angela H. Nickerson covers her head with a grocery bag, and Thomas J. Zapata hides behind the presentation screen.

Another AGENT walks into the room, walks to the table and takes the file folders left behind with him. As he hits the door he says,

AGENT  
Move on to subject eleven.

The Agent closes the door and everyone slowly begins to get back into position. Except this time Rodney D. Hughes takes Fred E. Hesse's old seat, Ben C. Alleyne takes Mayra A. Darden's old seat and Angela H. Nickerson doesn't know where to sit.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA  
Sit next to Rodney D. Hughes,  
Angela H. Nickerson.

Angela H. Nickerson does as she's told.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
Thank you Agent Thomas J. Zapata.

Thomas J. Zapata changes the photo in the presentation.

A late 20's man comes on the screen. This is SUBJECT ELEVEN.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA  
Subject Eleven.

All the Agents groan.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
I know, I know. We've gone over this before. He's not the brightest family member and operations to use him in the past have only gathered minimal intel but its our last shot to infiltrate the presidents family and brainwash a member into becoming our Manchurian Candidate.

AGENT (V.O.)  
We can't use that term due to copyright infringements.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA  
What can we use in its place?

AGENT  
I don't know. How about Pawn?

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
No, we're using that in another thing.

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
How about Monkeys Ass?

No one has a conflict so they all seem to be agreement.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA  
Okay, Monkeys Ass it is.

Thomas J. Zapata looks to the sky.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
Is that good for you?

Silence.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
Okay. So from here on our mission is to brainwash our Monkeys Ass and kill his father, the president of the United States.

Thomas J. Zapata takes a step toward the table with his fist outstretched.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
All together now, on three. . .

The Agents at the table reach forward so that everyone's fists are touching.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
One, two, three.

THOMAS J. ZAPATA (CONT'D)  
Monkeys Ass.

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
Monkeys Ass.

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
Monkeys Ass.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
Monkeys Ass.

INT. FANCY COCKTAIL PARTY - NIGHT

Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes and Ben C. Alleyne are standing in the middle of a grand room. People are milling around pretending not to be looking at Subject Eleven but they all are jockeying for their moment with him

SUBJECT ELEVEN has a vaguely empty smile on his face as people are chatting with him. A MAN shakes his hand and you can see a pile of money change hands. Subject Eleven just looks at the money and fights to jam it all into his already full pockets. The Man exits as JAMES DOOLAN takes his place and begins a greeting.

JAMES DOOLAN

James Doolan from Glen Eden, New Zealand. Ever hear of us?

SUBJECT ELEVEN

Of us? Of course I've heard of the US. I think we're here right now.

JAMES DOOLAN

No, I meant. . .ah, never mind. I know you're a busy man so I'll get right to the point.

SUBJECT ELEVEN

Are those baby carrots? Are they? I love baby carrots.

JAMES DOOLAN

I think that's a prawn, sir.

SUBJECT ELEVEN

Oh. I was wondering why they were hairy.

JAMES DOOLAN

Okay, I was wondering if I could get a word with your father. I'm willing to give you a finders fee, of course.

SUBJECT ELEVEN

I'm going to have to get more pants.

JAMES DOOLAN

What?

Subject Eleven starts taking off his pants. He hands the money loaded pants to his official PANTS MAN who gives him an empty pair.

Subject Eleven starts to put his pants on.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
Sometimes at these things my pants  
get so full.

JAMES DOOLAN  
I understand. As I was saying, I'd  
like to speak with your father  
about. . .

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
. . .empty Pants. Fill up the empty  
pants.

Subject Eleven holds his pockets open. James Doolan stops  
talking and starts shoving money in Subject Eleven's pants.  
Subject Eleven giggles.

SUBJECT ELEVEN (CONT'D)  
Hey! That tickles!

James Doolan backs away from Subject Eleven as quickly as he  
can.

JAMES DOOLAN  
So I hope to hear from you soon.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
Can I go home yet? I want to go  
watch Everything Sucks.

James Doolan is ushered away as SECRET SERVICE AGENT leans in  
to Subject Eleven.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
We're bringing the car around. Be  
ready to go in ten minutes.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
Good. Can we stop and get soft  
serve?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
Only if you zip up your fly.

Subject Eleven looks down.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
I always forget to do that.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT  
Yes, sir, you do.

Secret Service Agent exits as Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes and Ben C. Alleyne arrive.

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
Hi, I'm Rodney D. . .

Subject Eleven ignores Rodney D. Hughes.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
. . .who are you?

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
I'm Angela. . .

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
. . .I'm the presidents son.

Subject Eleven extends his hand then, as Angela H. Nickerson starts to extend her hand Subject Eleven thinks of something better so makes a fist which Angela H. Nickerson shakes.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
I know who you are. I know all about you.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
Do you know I can do this?

Subject Eleven begins to do cartwheels through the stunned crowd.

NOTE: If the actor doing Subject Eleven has an even stupider trick give that a shot.

Subject Eleven bounds back over to Angela H. Nickerson.

SUBJECT ELEVEN (CONT'D)  
How'd you like that?

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
Very impressive. Hey, do you like Everything Sucks?

Subject gets way too happy.

SUBJECT ELEVEN  
Like it? I love it! I lick the screen during the opening credits.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
Well, if you promise not to do that, we can go to my car and watch it.



SUBJECT ELEVEN

We can? This is so much better than the secret service. They don't even have a radio in the car. So I just have to sit there as they drive. But they get to have their ear buds in listening to their music. And do they share? Nooooooo. Not even on my birthday. I hate the secret service. They're so mean to me.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON

Then let's ditch 'em and take a ride.

Angela H. Nickerson takes Subject Eleven by the hand and they all begin to exit.

SUBJECT ELEVEN

If I'm really good can I show you my penis later?

ANGELA H. NICKERSON

Show who your penis?

SUBJECT ELEVEN

All of you!

Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes and Ben C. Alleyne surround and hustle Subject Eleven out.

RODNEY D. HUGHES

You'll have to be very good.

SUBJECT ELEVEN

I can do that.

Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes, Ben C. Alleyne and Subject Eleven exit.

INT. THE BRAINWASHING CLINIC - DAY

DR. HANNES BLOM who is carrying an armful of papers is showing Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes, Ben C. Alleyne around the clinic.

DR. HANNES BLOM

We are very proud of our facility. We have successfully brainwashed millions of unsuspecting citizens for a variety of reasons.

Dr. Hannes Blom stops at a window and flips a switch so everyone can see inside.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Five MEN and five WOMEN are sitting in a room watch TV. A DOCTOR is standing next to the TV with a clipboard.

DOCTOR

And what do you think of this show?

The Doctor changes the channel and Two Broke Girls comes on.

MAN 1

This is the greatest show of all time.

WOMAN 1

I have never laughed as much at anything.

MAN 2

I wouldn't go to my only sons graduation because it conflicted with an episode.

WOMAN 2

That's nothing. I was giving birth but wouldn't go to the hospital until the credits finished rolling.

INT. THE BRAINWASHING CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Hannes Blom flips a switch so we can't see inside the room.

DR. HANNES BLOM

Their ratings were going down so the producers hired us to, as they say, turn things around.

Dr. Hannes Blom leads Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes, Ben C. Alleyne further down the hall. We get to another window and he flips a switch.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A group of finely honed KARATE EXPERTS are going through a series of movements. A DOCTOR and a SUPERVISOR with a clipboard are standing at the front of the room. The Supervisor does not look happy.

SUPERVISOR  
What is this? What have you done  
here?

DOCTOR  
I did what you asked. I brainwashed  
them into being karate killing  
machines.

The Supervisor looks at the clipboard then shows it to the  
Doctor.

SUPERVISOR  
It says brainwash them into  
thinking the keto diet is tasty.

The Doctor understands the mistake.

DOCTOR  
Oh, I thought you said put them on  
the Keto diet.

INT. THE BRAINWASHING CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Hannes Blom flips a switch so we can't see inside.

DR. HANNES BLOM  
As you can see, sometimes mistakes  
are made.

Dr. Hannes Blom leads Angela H. Nickerson, Rodney D. Hughes,  
Ben C. Alleyne further down the hall.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
Which brings us to this case.

Dr. Hannes Blom flips a switch where we see Subject Eleven  
sitting on a chair eating popcorn and a popsicle. Subject  
Eleven alternates between a handful of popcorn and a big lick  
from the popsicle.

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
Why is he doing that?

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
Did something go wrong with the  
procedure?

DR. HANNES BLOM  
No, he couldn't remember which food  
that began with pop he wanted so he  
said bring as many as we had.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
He doesn't seem changed in any way.

DR. HANNES BLOM  
No, he doesn't.

Dr. Hannes Blom flips the switch so we can't see Subject Eleven.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
And its very disturbing.

Dr. Hannes Blom starts flipping through his papers.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
In the millions of brains we've washed we have never had one reject the cleansing.

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
Until now?

DR. HANNES BLOM  
Well, technically, yes. We haven't given up but. . .

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
. . but what? Don't you think the government is going to start wondering where a presidential son is?

DR. HANNES BLOM  
I don't know if I'd be so concerned. Its not as if he's a favorite or anything.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
But we have to repatriate him as soon as possible.

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
We have a mission scheduled.

DR. HANNES BLOM  
That may be a problem.

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
Give it to us straight, Doc. Do we have a Monkeys Ass or not.

DR. HANNES BLOM  
I'd have to say no. We have been unsuccessful.

ANGELA H. NICKERSON  
How? How is that so, Doc?

DR. HANNES BLOM  
At first we thought he was some  
super genius because only with  
someone with a high level of  
intelligence would it be possible  
to circumvent our techniques.

Dr. Hannes Blom flips a switch so we can see Subject Eleven  
who is now pushing popcorn into the popsicle then going to  
town on it.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
But we didn't find that feasible.

Dr. Hannes Blom flips a switch so we can't see Subject  
Eleven.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
So we started to do other, some  
invasive, tests.

Dr. Hannes Blom flips through his papers then stops when he  
finds an x-ray.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
We even had our best brainwashing  
experts attempt to make him a  
compliant subject but even they  
failed.

BEN C. ALLEYNE  
Why? What makes him such an  
outlier?

DR. HANNES BLOM  
I hate to say it but he's found the  
one thing possible to render all  
brainwashing techniques useless.

RODNEY D. HUGHES  
What is it, Doc?

Dr. Hannes Blom holds an x-ray to the light.

DR. HANNES BLOM  
After all our research in the  
subject of brain control we have  
finally found the one thing that  
can foil our efforts.

The x-ray becomes visible in the light.

DR. HANNES BLOM (CONT'D)  
You cannot wash the brain of a  
being who doesn't have one.

On the x-ray we see inside a human head that there is no  
brain in there.

Dr. Hannes Blom slips a switch so we can see Subject Eleven.  
Right now he has the popcorn bowl on his head and is stuffing  
popsicles down his pants.

DR. HANNES BLOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
It's a sad moment for mankind.

FADE TO BLACK.