

SCENE I

INT. BASTION'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bastion wakes up. It's still: "6:06pm!" Bastion sits up. The hallway appears to be infinitely long. Bastion shifts his attention to a dark corner in his bedroom. A UNNERVING VOICE ECHOES from the darkness.

SHARK EYES (O.S.)

There's an invasion coming. You need to be prepared.

BASTION

Who are you?

SHARK EYES (O.S.)

I'm here to remind you. All is lost if you fail to see the opportunity.

SHARK EYES, 26, protrudes as a specter. His pupils are fully dilated, his skin color is bluish-gray, and his voice sounds like a demon from under the sea.

BASTION

I know more than they do. It started with me. It ends with me. Everything they've learned originated from my research.

SHARK EYES

You're one man fighting an unknown Entity. Absolute power is absolute reach. All you have is a head start.

BASTION

What can I do?

SHARK EYES

The fabric of reality is being torn from your flesh. The gravity of your situation grows deeper and darker by the hour. Your thoughts are frail, and they are fleeting.

BASTION

I disagree. I'm on the verge of piecing it all together.

SHARK EYES

You are collapsing under the weight of your own identity. You are your own worst enemy.

BASTION

Then I have no where else to turn.

SHARK EYES

Time is an illusion that everyone experiences. Nothing conscious can exist without it.

BASTION

You forfeit control if you live in a static environment.

SHARK EYES

The exploration of fate and choice is bound to eternity. The universe is infinite. It is controlled by no one except those with the intelligence to challenge it.

BASTION

You can't control what you don't know.

SHARK EYES

The brain is a fortress. Heavily guarded. Secured access only. The passages of your subconscious are constricting you. Rooms are flooded, hallways are poorly lit, and stairwells lead to nowhere. In order to set yourself free, you'll need to get to the bottom of it.

Shark Eyes hands Bastion a FULLY-LOADED SYRINGE.

BASTION

As long as we exist, the ripples of fear dictate how we feel.

Bastion injects himself with a CLEAR BLUE SOLUTION.

SHARK EYES

There is a plane of existence beyond sight and sound. A place where idle thoughts can hurt you.

BASTION

I need to retrace my steps.

Bastion hands the syringe back to Shark Eyes.

SHARK EYES

You are in danger. Real danger.
Admonish the enemy or descend into
the abyss.

Shark Eyes slowly steps backwards into the shadowy darkness
from whence he came.

SHARK EYES (O.S.)

If you don't act now, the darkness
and all of its cancer will consume
you.

His pitch black eyes glimmer one last time in the faint
shadows.

SHARK EYES (O.S.)

Without purpose, you will spiral
into madness.

The darkness takes over; the room turns BLACK.