

SCENE I

INT. MANSION - VAULT - DAY

A deformed-looking CEO, 49, sharply-dressed, is seated behind a desk at the other end of the room.

CEO
Bastion Zobra. We meet at long last. How am I to accept such a fortuitous surprise?

BASTION
Do I look familiar to you?

CEO
Bastion, my boy. We did it! Do you know what this is?

The CEO holds up a VIAL.

BASTION
That's what I came here for. The cure.

CEO
No, Bastion. You're wrong.

The CEO pours out the last SAMPLE.

CEO
But that's okay. Who else could mastermind an operation like this?

BASTION
I'm here to put an end to your treachery.

CEO
Treachery!? Is that what you think this is?

Bastion pulls out his GLOCK 19.

BASTION
This is futility.

CEO
Bastion, wait a minute. Hold on. Think this through. We are the same you and I. We are the same.

BASTION

That's about to change.

CEO

Wait. Please, listen to me. I'm on your side. Don't you get it? I am your last line of defense. Just as I cannot work without you; you cannot live without me. You didn't actually think you were a neuroscientist... did you?

Bastion cocks the gun and aims it at the CEO.

CEO

You IDIOT! I AM you! I AM the subconscious! YOUR subconscious! This MANSION... this MAZE... this whole entire COMPOUND... it's all in your MIND! It's designed to protect you. To protect us. They can't get to us in here. Put the GUN. DOWN.

BASTION

You may be right, but I'm tired.

Bastion SHOOTS HIM in the heart. The CEO DROPS. Bastion robotically walks over. The CEO looks up at Bastion. Bastion's wearing Professor Ian's WRIST WATCH.

CEO

The watch... you FOOL.

The CEO reaches for the watch.

CEO

You brought them right to us.

The CEO DIES.