

AND NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

by

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OPEN ON:

EARTH

Green and blue. Full of life.

BECKETT (V.O.)

First, we lost vegetation. Then the water all but dried up.

EARTH

Quickly deteriorating.

BECKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Animals died alongside humans.

EARTH

Vibrant blue and green morphing red and dark.

BECKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Law and order were lost and the weak became prey.

EARTH

Scorched. Nearly uninhabitable.

BECKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

For nearly thirty years scientists claimed we were killing our planet.

EARTH

On its last legs. Destroyed beyond repair.

BECKETT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They were right.

FADE OUT:

OVER BLACK:

BANG. BANG. BANG.

A girl's screams and cries echo out.

MALE VOICE 1

Grab the stuff.

MALE VOICE 2

What about the girl?

MALE VOICE 1
She's coming with us.

The screeching sounds of nails dragging across hardwood as the screams and cries of the girl grow distant until a screen door slams shut.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Dimly lit. Bare.

A **MAN** and a **WOMAN** lie motionless on the floor.

A puddle of blood silhouettes them.

FADE OUT:

OVER BLACK:

Breaths. Barely.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

A trail of blood leads us to the

INT. HOUSE, BATH ROOM - DAY

BECKETT, 20, rushes to stop the gushing blood spilling out of his neck.

In the sink, blood-soaked rags pile up.

Beckett pours the liquid contents from a mason jar upon the open wound and screams out in agony.

He pinches his open wound together and with a needle and string, he stitches his wound shut.

FADE OUT:

OVER BLACK:

A shovel digs into the ground and empties its contents to the side.

Over and over again.

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE, BACKYARD - NIGHT

A small campfire illuminates two newly dug shallow graves.

Beckett stands in front of the graves.

The burning fire reflects on his eyes.

INT. HOUSE, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Beckett runs his hand across the wall until he reaches a familiar spot.

He pushes on the wall and a section opens up.

Beckett reaches in and pulls out a rifle with an attached scope and a small pistol.

He digs a little deeper and pulls out two boxes of ammunition.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A photo rests on the fireplace mantel.

A family.

Beckett, his mother, father, and sister.

The photo is picked up and smashed upon the ground.

The glass shatters and the photo is pulled out.

Beckett takes a last look before sliding it into his pocket.

EXT. SHED - NIGHT

Small, weathered but still functional.

INT. SHED - NIGHT

The door opens and Beckett enters.

His sights set upon something covered by a tarp.

He walks over and rips the tarp off revealing a dirt bike.

EXT. HOUSE, BACKYARD - NIGHT

Beckett sits upon the dirt bike.

He kick-starts the bike. The first time a little roar. The second time a little more. The third time is a charm.

It starts up and the headlight turns on.

Beckett sets off into the night.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

With the light leading the way, Beckett drives.

EXT. TENT - NIGHT

ABE, 40s, panting and sweating profusely exits the tent for the desert heat.

ABE

You're up.

MOSLEY, 30s, makes his way inside the

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Where **GWEN**, 18, lays. Tears soak the area around her.

She trembles in fear as Mosley moves in.

GWEN

(crying)

No. Please no.

Mosley inches closer to her body.

MOSLEY

(grinning)

Don't worry. I'm not gonna hurt you.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Darkness becomes

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Beckett slows down as he approaches a fork in the desert's trails.

He abandons his bike to further evaluate his options.

Crouching down low he checks the dirt and sand of each direction. Looking for any clue he can spot. A hunter tracking his prey.

He hops back on his bike, starts it up, and chooses the right side of the fork to continue his pursuit.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT - LATER

Beckett has set up a small camp with a small fire. He lays down and looks up to the

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Billions of shining stars fill up the sky.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Gwen stares at the sky as a bowl is placed in her lap.

It's remnants -- all the leftovers from the men's hunt. It's so gross we can almost smell it.

MOSLEY

Eat up.

Hungry, Gwen shoves scoop after scoop into her mouth. She dry heaves with each bite.

The men enjoy a laugh.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Beckett sleeps until he is awoken by the screams of a nearby animal.

He quickly sits up and surveys the land. He scans from left to right. Then, right to left. Never staring in the same spot for too long.

Beckett hears the charge and then the screams as the animal leaps at him.

The animal goes limp.

Beckett shoves the animal off of him and removes the knife that he stuck deep into its stomach.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT - LATER

A coyote cooks on top of a roaring campfire as Beckett slices the meat of the animal he just killed.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Beckett takes off from his site, leaving no trace that he was there before.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Abe and Mosley ride the desert on their 4-wheelers.

Gwen is tied to the rear of Abe's.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

Beckett reaches a small, dried-out creek.

Once thriving, now its only remaining parts are the sharp, jagged rocks that line the bottom.

Forced to continue on he decides to jump the creek.

Beckett backs the bike up, takes off, and launches himself off of a nearby fallen tree.

Beckett takes to the air.

Upon landing, he is thrown off of his bike and tumbles hard across the desert floor.

Beckett gets to his feet -- slowly.

He checks the bike for damage. It's banged up but still mobile.

Gingerly, Beckett takes off.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

The men have set up a campsite.

They have been drinking to the point of intoxication.

Gwen sits in silence. Staring at the clear night's sky.

Abe takes the last swig. Fresh out he turns to Mosley. Same over there.

They turn their attention towards Gwen.

Gwen feeling their glares cries out.

GWEN

No. Please, no more.

The men continue their pursuits.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Beckett spots a distant fire.

He turns off his bike's headlight to allow the darkness to swallow him.

He carries on in the direction of the fire.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

The men have Gwen pinned down.

Abe stops and stands up.

MOSLEY

What are you doing? Get back down here. Abe?

Abe reaches down to his stomach and pulls his hands back up to view them. Covered in blood he collapses.

MOSLEY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Mosley reaches for his revolver. He grabs Gwen and the two stand.

Mosely forces Gwen to be his human shield. Mosley's eyes dart back and forth.

Another shot kicks up sand in front of them.

And another, this time closer.

Mosley backpedals but makes sure to keep Gwen in between him and the shots fired.

Mosley and Gwen trip and fall to the ground.

Mosley loses his gun.

Gwen gets up and runs off into the night.

Mosley chases after her but is stopped by a spray of bullets that surrounds him.

Beckett comes out from the darkness.

MOSLEY (CONT'D)
How? We slit your throat from end
to end.

Beckett tosses his gun to the side.

BECKETT
You should have made sure I was
dead.

Mosley grins and moves forward.

MOSLEY
I won't repeat that mistake twice.

Mosley charges on. Beckett stands his ground.

When Mosley gets within distance, Beckett reaches into his pants, pulls out his knife, side steps Mosley, and slashes Mosley across the throat.

Mosley drops to the ground. He gargles blood as he tries to cover his wound. No use his breaths and motions eventually stop.

BECKETT
Gwen!

Gwen makes her way out from behind a rock formation and runs to Beckett.

The two embrace.

BECKETT (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry it took me so long.
Did they hurt you? Are you --

GWEN
I'm okay.

After a moment,

BECKETT

Come on, let's keep moving.

They move to Beckett's bike.

Gwen stops and rushes to Mosley's revolver.

She picks it up and empties one into Mosley's skull.

Gwen hops on the back of Beckett's bike and the two set off into the deserts night in search of a new place to call home.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END.