PROLOGUE

EXT. PUBLIC SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Close on IAN TRAYNOR, fifteen, athletic. He dodges and ducks with ease as a bigger boy, DEX, tries to hit him.

Other kids crowd around to watch the fight, including ANDREW, a bespectacled kid nursing a bloody lip given to him by the bully.

DEX
Who asked you to jump in, Traynor?
It's not your fight!

Ian slaps away Dex’s blows.

IAN
It is when you pick on my friends.

Dex throws another punch that Ian eludes.

IAN
Last warning, Dex. Only one getting hurt here is you.

This infuriates Dex who charges Ian again.

DEX
Stand still!

Ian sidesteps, grabs Dex’s arm and forces it up behind his back. Dex is restrained and not in serious pain, as long as he doesn’t struggle. Like any bully, he cries out in fear at suddenly finding himself helpless. Some of the kids watching look uncomfortable.

DEX
(screams in fear)
Let go! Let go!
IAN
Sure. As soon as you apologize to Andrew for knocking him down and calling him those nasty names.

DEX
(Blurts out)
I’m sorry! I’m sorry!

Even Andrew, the kid who was bullied, starts to show concern.

ANDREW
It’s okay, Ian.

PRINCIPAL
Traynor!

The SCHOOL PRINCIPAL hurries in, separating the two boys.

PRINCIPAL
Get your hands off him!

IAN
I didn’t start it. Dex was hitting...

PRINCIPAL
No. That’s it. You’re done.

CUT TO:

IAN’S HOUSE - NIGHT

A nice middle class suburban home.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
Suspension. Wonderful. How many times have we warned you, Ian? How many?

INT. IAN’S HOUSE - CONTINUING

Conflict around the family dinner table. Ian is locked in an argument with his parents, father MICHAEL and mother LYDIA, both in their late thirties.

IAN
Dad, Dex is the worst bully in school. Everyone knows it.
LYDIA
That doesn’t mean you and that temper of yours have to charge in swinging...again.

IAN
So I’m supposed to watch him push around other kids and do nothing.

Michael tries to reason with his son. One gets the idea they’ve had arguments like this before - a lot.

MICHAEL
You tell a teacher, or you tell us. You don’t unload on a boy who can’t defend himself.

IAN
Dex is tough enough.

MICHAEL
Not against you. Remember Johnny Alcott?

IAN
I didn’t mean to break his arm. It was a tournament.

Ian is stung as an old wound is reopened. Lydia cautions Michael.

LYDIA
That wasn’t Ian’s fault, Michael.

MICHAEL
No, it was ours for allowing him to take karate.

IAN
I quit competition and paid Johnny’s hospital bill out of my college fund. What more could I do??

MICHAEL
You could think before lashing out. You know the saying, “discretion is the better part of valor.”

IAN
Meaning it’s okay to turn tail and run.
MICHAEL
Meaning there’s almost always another option to fighting.

IAN
Really? ‘Cause it seems that’s all we do around here.

Ian bolts from the table and storms out of the kitchen.

INT. IAN’S ROOM

Basic teen boy’s room, sport hero and video game posters on the walls. Ian sits at his desk and plays an on-line role-playing fight game like World of Warcraft called HORDE RAIDERS. He deftly dispatches one attacker after another. It’s as if Ian can sense each movement of the character before they make it. Ian hears voices of other players over his headset. We see the names of several players on the screen: Orcslayer (Ian’s name) Shadow Knight, Dawn Magus and Echo119

HEADSET VOICE #1
(male, young)
Hey, Slayer. Leave some for the rest of us.

IAN
(into headset)
Keep up, Shadow Knight.

HEADSET VOICE #2
(female, young)
I have a freezing spell that will...

IAN
Miles ahead of you, Magus.

A flick of his wrist and Ian has dispatched the remaining ogres on the screen.

HEADSET VOICE #3
You’re very skilled, Slayer.

IAN
Thanks...
(checks screen name)
Echo119.

HEADSET VOICE #2
Yeah. He never lets us play.
IAN
Maybe tomorrow, Magus.

HEADSET VOICE #2
I’ll believe it when I see it.
C’mon, Shadow Knight. Let’s count our treasure.

IAN
Haven’t seen you in the game before, Echo.

ECHO
No one sees an echo, Ian.

IAN
How do you know my name? Do you go to my school?

ECHO
(evading the question)
You’re a terrific player. I’m looking forward to our next encounter.

IAN
Whenever. I’m here every night.

ECHO
Are you sad about that?

IAN
Being stuck in jerkwater suburbia? My only physical outlet on-line fantasy games? What gave you that idea?

ECHO
Things change.

IAN
Not soon enough for me.

Echo’s name vanishes from Ian’s screen.

Ian starts to play the game again. He cranks the volume. From off-screen comes the voice of his dad:

MICHAEL (O.S.)
You want to turn that down?

IAN
Not really.
MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Ian...headphones, please?

Ian plugs in his headset and resumes playing. Beneath the sounds of battle, a strange electronic BUZZING SOUND is building. Ian tries to turn down the volume but the buzzing sound gets louder. It seems to have a calming effect on Ian. His eyelids flutter and he falls asleep.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY - CLOSE ON IAN

Asleep in a strange bed. In the distance a BELL RINGS.

DON (OFF)
Hey. First bell.

Ian stirs, waking up.

ZACK (OFF)
Better motivate.

Ian’s eyes open.

IAN’S POV - ROOMMATES

Looking down at Ian are three big guys his age or a couple years older. They are DON, RAY and ZACK. They are well-dressed in identical school uniforms -- ties, jackets, big toothy smiles. Unnerving.

ZACK
You’ll miss breakfast.

DON
And that would suck.

RAY
Dining hall’s closed until lunch.

IAN

Bolts from the bed, shocked at the sight of these strangers.

IAN
How’d you get in my room?

The guys react with good-natured disbelief. Who is this screwy kid?
RAY
Your room? Try our room, noob.

Ian looks around and for the first time it sinks in that he is not in his own home. He leaps to the window and looks out.

IAN’S POV – SCHOOL GROUNDS

We see the well-manicured grounds and stately dormitories of what appears to be an exclusive private school.

Ian turns away from the window, his mind spinning.

IAN
Where am I?

END PROLOGUE
INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Ian is still desperately looking for answers about his new surroundings. Zack, Don and Ray react in a very matter of fact way to Ian’s questions. They give him lots of information, but nothing he can really understand.

IAN
This place...

ZACK
I know. Tower Prep School. Awesome, huh?

RAY
Many apply. Only the lucky few make it.

DON
Tower’s got a great academic program. Challenging, intense.

Zack is fiddling with a strange-looking piece of equipment, something like a lacrosse stick.

ZACK
Our Buffer team’s undefeated. You play?

IAN
What? No...who are you?

DON
I’m Don. That’s Ray and the big guy is Zack. First bell rang. You don’t have much time, Ian.

IAN
How do you know my name?

Ray points to a closet door. Ian’s name is on it.

RAY
Nice to have a new roommate.
RAY
We’ve been a man short since
Phillips did the forest run. Or
tried to.

Ian looks where Ray is pointing. He sees one of four closets set into the dorm room wall, one of which bears his name. To say Ian is having a hard time taking this in is an understatement.

IAN
But my mom and dad never...

Ian turns back to question his roommates.

IAN
Who brought me here?

The three guys share mystified shrugs.

DON
Don’t know. We came back from study hall last night and there you were, fast asleep.

ZACK
About that -- you might want to ask Doctor to fit you for a snore guard. Kinda loud.

Ian is reeling, he can’t fathom any of this.

IAN
Doesn’t make sense.

DON
Nothing does, until you’ve been to orientation.

IAN
What’s that?

Don hands Ian some notes jotted down on a slip of paper.

DON
Figured you’d be lost the first day. Just follow this.

IAN
Okay, but what...

Another BELL SOUNDS.
ZACK
Last bell. Going to be late.

IAN
Late for what?

Don, Ray and Zack shoulder their backpacks and head out the door.

DON
See you at Orientation. We’ll save you a place.

The three boys exit, leaving the confused Ian alone in the room.

Ian steps to his closet, opens it. Inside are several uniforms identical to his roommates. Ian pushes them aside and finds a few of his things on a shelf, including his iPod and cell phone. He quickly dials his home number. He hears the line pick up.

IAN
Mom?! It’s Ian! Hello?

ECHO (V.O.)
I’m sorry, Ian. You are out of carrier range.

Ian recognizes the voice from the night before.

IAN
Wait...Echo?

ECHO (V.O.)
Have a nice day.

The voice clicks off. Ian pushes more buttons, tries to get a dial tone.

IAN
Hello? Hello!

But the phone is dead. Ian tosses the phone back in the closet. He takes a shirt and pants from the hangers and quickly starts to throw them on.

EXT. DORMITORY - DAY - CONTINUING

Ian, hastily dressed in a shirt and pants, exits the dorm room.
He walks slowly around the school grounds, very much the outsider. Through Ian’s eyes we get the first glimpses of this strange place.

It is indeed a private school and a very unique one. Definitely NOT Hogwarts, but a stately, somewhat austere campus reeking with tradition, old money and secrets.

Beyond the school and dormitories can be seen high trees. The school seems to have been set down in the middle of a vast forest -- somewhere.

In the center of the school grounds is a gathering area, and nearby, a high flagpole. Flying from the top is a flag with a stylized Tower on it. Beneath the Tower is written what appears to be the school motto: Excellentia per obsequium – Latin for “Excellence through obedience.” One small but disturbing detail, there is no state or country flag flying from the pole.

As Ian takes this all in, he hears that familiar voice again, this time over a PA system:

    ECHO (V.O.)
    All new students, Orientation
    begins in fifteen minutes. Don’t be late.

Ian stops a passing GIRL STUDENT.

    IAN
    That voice, where’s it coming from?

    GIRL STUDENT
    What, Echo?

    IAN
    Yes! Echo! Where is she?

    GIRL STUDENT
    Reception.

She points to a building.

    GIRL STUDENT
    Over there.

    IAN
    Thanks.

As he heads for the building, the girl adds:

    GIRL STUDENT
    You’re out of uniform.
INT. RECEPTION BUILDING - CONTINUING

Ian enters the building. Fairly sterile, not much there. Ian notes a sign on the wall: RECEPTIONIST. He rounds a corner to find an open window, the kind that would house a receptionist in a doctor’s or lawyer’s office. He looks in the window.

IAN
I’m looking for Echo?

But the receptionist booth is empty. That is, there is no human receptionist there. There is however, a sophisticated computer installed in the booth. Above it are monitors that show most of the school. This appears to be a security system that keeps watch over the students at all times. On the side of the computer console in raised letters is the computer’s name – ECHO 119.

ECHO (V.O.)
All new students, Orientation begins in thirteen minutes. Don’t be late.

Ian reels away from the window, confusion giving way to fear. He hurries toward another door leading out of the reception building.

INT. HEADMASTER’S OFFICE - CONTINUING

Not much of this office is revealed now. A silhouetted figure, THE HEADMASTER, watches Ian on a security monitor. On screen the boy exits Reception and heads down what looks to be the main road into the school. Headmaster’s gaze is impassive, hard to read.

EXT. SCHOOL - ON IAN

He turns a bend in the road and comes to an enormous FENCE. No openings of any sort on it, not even a gate with a visible lock. A huge barrier preventing escape in any direction.

Ian backs away, his heart sinking.

IAN
Oh. This is bad.

Ian pulls out the paper Don gave him. He notes the directions and hurries off.
EXT. CAMPUS - CIRCULAR BUILDING - DAY

Ian hurries up to this odd-looking building. He consults his directions, then enters.

INT. CIRCULAR BUILDING - CONTINUING

Ian goes down a dark hallway. A strange muted ROARING SOUND is heard rising in the distance. The only door in the hallway appears before Ian. He checks his notes again and pushes through the doors.

INT. BUFFER ARENA

Instantly Ian is assaulted by a blast of bright STROBE LIGHTS and PULSING SOUNDS.

LEADER (O.S.)

Move!

A HELMETED FIGURE streaks in on skates, crashes into Ian and sends him flying.

Then, MORE FIGURES crash into him from all sides. The figures wear padded suits, in line skates and carry swing hook-like clubs. Several of the figures swing their clubs at him.

Ian rolls away and comes up fighting. He decks several of the figures, flips and kicks a few more.

The most imposing of the figures, clearly the leader, launches himself at Ian. This guy can really fight. Ian quickly finds himself on the defensive. More helmeted figures run to back up their leader. They swarm over Ian and take him down -- hard.

FADE OUT

END ACT ONE
INT. BUFFER ARENA - SAME AS BEFORE

On Ian, on the floor and looking for a way to fight the strange figures that attacking him. His hand grabs a fallen buffer stick. He swings it, knocking a few of the attackers away.

The leader of the figures slaps the stick out of Ian’s hand.

LEADER
Drop it!

The leader takes off his helmet. He is Ian’s age, African-American, bald, and at the moment, angry. This is CAL RICE, the captain of the buffer team.

CAL
You better have a real good reason for attacking my team!

IAN
They jumped me!

Ian takes a swing at Cal. Remarkably, Cal ducks it. Just then the team COACH runs up. Late thirties, early forties. BIG. You don’t screw with this guy.

COACH
Hey! That’s all, Rice.

CAL
Okay, Coach.

Cal turns, deliberately hooking Ian with his buffer stick, tripping him. Ian hits the floor to the amusement of the team.

Coach pulls Ian up.

COACH
Got a name, tough guy?
IAN
Ian Traynor.

Coach nods, understanding.

COACH
Figures. Every year some clueless noob gets sent down here to have his butt kicked by the Buffer team. (to Ian) You’re being hazed, Traynor.

The other players, including Cal, LAUGH at Ian.

COACH
You want Orientation. The building by the flag pole.

IAN
Thanks. One more thing...

All traces of the cocky hothead are gone now. Ian is just a scared kid in need of answers.

IAN
What is this place?

Coach studies Ian for a second, possibly pitying him. But all he says is:

COACH
Orientation. Building by the flag pole.

Coach turns back to the players.

COACH
Break’s over. Take your sides.

Cal returns to his teammates. Ian heads out the arena door, more confused than ever.

EXT. ORIENTATION HALL - DAY

Ian’s roommates Don, Ray and Zack are idling in front of the Orientation building. Ian runs up and angrily confronts Don.

IAN
Hey!

DON
You’re out of uniform.
IAN
Why’d you send me to that, whatever that place was?

DON
Just a joke.

IAN
Yeah. Not funny.

Ian tries to enter the hall. His roommates block him.

RAY
You can’t go in once Orientation’s started.

IAN
I’ll catch up.

ZACK
It’s against the rules.

IAN
I’m done listening to you guys.

Ian shoves Zack into Don and Ray. The roommates are caught off guard and Ian is able to duck inside.

INT. ORIENTATION HALL - CONTINUING

Ian enters the darkened hall. Inside he sees perhaps a dozen uniformed STUDENTS sitting at small cubicles. The students watch different images of school life as they listen to a muted speech over ear buds. Each student seems to be listening to something different. This was the last thing the surprised Ian expected. He doesn’t know what to think.

DON (OFF)
He’s in there.

An older student, a MONITOR by her different uniform, hurries over. She’s taller than Ian, and tough.

MONITOR
What’s the problem?

IAN
I was going to Orientation, but...
The monitor roughly pulls Ian outside, causing him to bump into some passing students. One of them is a girl, fifteen, very pretty.

IAN
Sorry.

And suddenly C.J. turns back to her friends, contemptuously dismissing Ian.

C.J.
I can’t stand kids who won’t get with the Program.

IAN
Hey, I don’t even want to be here.

MONITOR
Headmaster. Now.

Ian is pulled away by the Monitor. Don, Ray and Zack exchange grins as they head out.

INT. HEADMASTER’S OFFICE – DAY

The most arresting feature of this book-lined office is the large 3D relief MAP of the school laid out like a train diorama on a table. It shows the school from all angles, as well as the surrounding woods, but nothing beyond that.

Ian sits uncomfortably in front of THE HEADMASTER, a pleasant-looking man anywhere between his late thirties and early fifties. Headmaster reads from a file.

HEADMASTER
Ian Traynor. Fifteen. Attributes, intelligence, loyalty, courage. Flaws, stubbornness and a quick temper. Psychological profile reveals a sensitive core -- still misses the dog he lost three years ago.

IAN
Where did you get that?
HEADMASTER
(continuing reading)
Excels at all sports particularly those requiring team strategy.
(to Ian)
I think you might enjoy our Buffer team.

IAN
I met the captain. No.

HEADMASTER
Too bad.
(continues reading)
Despite excellent leadership potential, subject prefers to go his own way.

The Headmaster puts the file down, smiles at Ian.

HEADMASTER
You’re an interesting young man, Ian. I hope we’ll be friends.

Ian regards him skeptically.

IAN
Am I under arrest?

HEADMASTER
Of course not.

IAN
In some kind of reform school? Juvenile hall?

HEADMASTER
No.

IAN
Then what is this place?

HEADMASTER
The important question is, who are you?

IAN
Excuse me?

HEADMASTER
Ian, how long would you have lasted at your old school? You were already suspended.
(MORE)
HEADMASTER (cont'd)
One more incident and you’d have been expelled. Then what? Off to another school and another incident? A boy like you was not meant to drift through a system geared for ordinary minds with ordinary ambitions.

IAN
I’m no one special.

HEADMASTER
I don’t think you believe that. Why did you take on that bully the other day?

IAN
He went after my friend.

HEADMASTER
Real reason?

Ian doesn’t answer, but he seems to be holding back. Headmaster fills in the blank.

HEADMASTER
He was a challenge. As much as you wanted to help your friend, I think you wanted to test yourself even more.

Headmaster points to the relief map.

HEADMASTER
Tower Prep was created expressly for students like you. Young people who believed they are out of step with the rest of the world, when in reality everyone else is lagging behind.

Ian looks at the map, trying to find a familiar landmark.

IAN
And Tower Prep is where, exactly?

HEADMASTER
Where you are geographically is not as important as where you are mentally. As a student here you’ll follow an intensive program to master what we call your unique potential.
IAN
I don’t believe any of this.

HEADMASTER
The program is challenging, but I think it’s the kind of test you’ve been looking for. Certainly more satisfying than getting top score at Horde Raiders.

Ian’s gaze falls on the nameplate on the Headmaster’s desk. It reads simply HEADMASTER, nothing else.

IAN
Headmaster, is that it? No other name?

HEADMASTER
Staff members are addressed by their titles; Math, Science, I know you already met Coach. Keeps everything simple yet respectful. Any other questions?

IAN
One big one...

Headmaster makes an astute guess.

HEADMASTER
Yes. Your parents know where you are.

Ian shakes his head in disbelief.

IAN
They couldn’t have been happy about this.

Headmaster levies the final words he’ll say on the subject.

HEADMASTER
I didn’t say they were happy, I said they know where you are.

An emotional punch in the gut for Ian. He has no comeback for this.
EXT. SCHOOL CAMPUS

Ian walks the campus in the company of the older student Monitor. She has opened up a bit to Ian, but reveals no useful information.

MONITOR
The program saved my life. Sure, it took a while to get used to, but now I see I’m so much better off here than I was at home.

IAN
And where was home again?

MONITOR
The faculty doesn’t like us talking about our time before the school. Helps us stay focused.

IAN
(dryly)
Right. On our “unique potential.”

MONITOR
You’re getting it.

Just then a wild-eyed RED-HAIRED KID runs up to Ian. The kid seems unhinged, desperate.

RED
Hey! Hey, new kid! Listen to me!

The Monitor frowns, having encountered situations like this before.

MONITOR
Oh, boy. We got a snapper.

The red-haired kid grabs Ian.

RED
They’ll force you to follow the program. Don’t do it.

The Monitor moves to intercede. She means business.

MONITOR
Back off. One warning.
As the Monitor reaches to grab Red, the boy grabs the Monitor and flips her. Ian is so stunned he can’t react at first. Suddenly Red is clutching at him again.

RED
Don’t give in. We can beat them. We can get out. I know the way!

IAN
Where is it?

Red suddenly regards Ian with suspicion.

RED
Oh wait, that’s what I’d expect you to say.

Ian gets creeped out as the strange boy recoils from him.

RED
(laughs)
I see it now. You’re with them, aren’t you? Another trick. It won’t work!

Ian reaches out to calm the kid.

IAN
What are you...

RED
Stay away!

Red shoves Ian down. The hysterical redhead dashes off.

RED
Stay away!

Ian watches as Red runs toward the woods beyond the edge of the school. The Monitor stands and helps up Ian, who looks in the direction of the fleeing boy.

IAN
That happen a lot?

MONITOR
Couple times a year. Maybe more around the holidays. Kids get homesick, y’know?

IAN
(pointed)
I know. (MORE)
IAN (cont'd)
(nods toward the woods)
Now what, they sic the dogs on him?

MONITOR
No dogs.

Ian follows the Monitor toward the school buildings. He doesn’t get far before he hears a distant SIREN-LIKE SCREECH rising from the woods. The sound is alien and unnerving, a human screech mixed with an electronic wail. It comes from the same direction taken by the fleeing kid. The siren is followed by A SCREAM, then silence.

Ian looks back at the Monitor, his eyes wide with fear. The Monitor just motions impatiently.

MONITOR
You’re missing science.

INT. CLASSROOM

Ian enters a large circular CLASSROOM. It resembles a futuristic version of a modern college lecture hall.

The teacher, known only as SCIENCE, white, late forties, rattles off biology facts a mile a minute. Pictures of small carnivores flash on a screen around Science as he talks. All the students in the hall are imputing data to their laptops as fast as Science can spew them out.

As Science drones on, Ian looks for an unobtrusive place where he can sit unnoticed. There is none.

SCIENCE
...Of which D. Maculatus is only one example. Owing to convergent evolution, many members of the family Dasuridae share characteristics with their placental counterparts, including the Procyonidae, the Mustelidae...

Science abruptly breaks off and addresses Ian. All the students turn to stare at him.

SCIENCE
You’re late, Mr. Traynor. Please take your seat.

Ian sees that his seat is in the dead-center of the classroom. Even more unsettling, his name is on his desk. Cheeks burning, Ian edges down the aisle to his seat, painfully aware every pair of eyes is on him.
A thin, geeky kid, GABRIEL FLORES, makes a comment as Ian edges by.

GABE
And the one thought going through
his head right now, “God, I hope I
don’t fart.”

The other kids erupt with laughter. Ian shoots Gabe a
murderous look. Gabe shrugs and smiles. Class clown,
whatcha gonna do?

Science glares coldly at Gabe.

SCIENCE
Disruptive and inappropriate as
always, Mr. Flores. Since zoology
bores you, please engage us with
your analysis of muon-catalyzed
fusion.

Gabe starts to give a slow, rambling answer, all the while
playing for time.

GABE
(stalling)
Yes...those would be the positively
charged deuterons and tritons that
fuse with what is known in physics
circles as the negatively charged
munons, which as we all know,
create...

The BELL RINGS, signalling the end of the class.

SCIENCE
Too bad, Mr. Flores. There’s the
bell.

GABE
(mouths quietly)
Yes!

Then Science adds:

SCIENCE
That gives you extra time to study
before finishing your answer
tomorrow.

GABE
(downcast)
Ugh...
Science gathers his things to go. Ian stands to exit, but all the other students sit where they are. Science exits, passing another teacher coming in. The name card on the desk automatically switches to the name MATH. Math looks up to see Ian standing up by himself, confused.

MATH
Sit down, Mr. Traynor. I won’t keep you too long.

More laughter from the students.

MATH
Now then, fractals.

Ian sits as Math launches into a long discourse on fractals, the numbers flashing quickly on the screen behind him.

Ian looks down to see a small folded piece of paper on his desk. It wasn’t there a moment before. Ian opens the note and reads it.

CLOSE ON NOTE
One revealing sentence, hastily scribbled. It reads: I’M SCARED, TOO.

ON IAN
Glancing around to find the sender of the note. He looks from face to face, but each of the students has their head down as they intently type into their computers.

Ian slips the paper into his pocket. He tries, with little success, to focus on the lecture.

INT. IAN’S ROOM – LATE AFTERNOON

Ian enters after his first day of class. He is not happy to find his roommates sprawled on his bed playing cards. Even worse, they are playing for the few personal items taken from Ian’s closet.

IAN
Oh, hell no.

The bullies again play it sort of friendly.

ZACK
Ian. How was your first day?
Ian barely contains his anger. He wants to pummel the three smirking assholes.

IAN
Well, Zack. It really kinda sucked.

DON
Always does.

RAY
Never gets better, either.

DON
Not when you live with us.

ZACK
Might want to call mommy and daddy and have them pick you up.
(smirks)
Oh, right. Can’t.

Don puts down a winning hand.

DON
I’ll take the iPod.

IAN
Hey!

Ian moves to grab the iPod, but Ray tosses it to Don. Don misses it on purpose and the iPod hits the wall and breaks.

RAY
Piece of crap anyway.

And that’s it. Before Ray can move, Ian has him off the bed, face down on the floor. Instantly Zack and Don are on their feet, facing off against Ian. There is something almost militaristic about the way they have positioned themselves.

DON
 seriouss threat
You’re sure?

ZACK
 (even more serious)
Please be sure.

After a tense moment, Ian realizes now’s not the time.
IAN
Take it. It’s yours. All of it.
I’ve had it with you, with that
psycho in the castle, with this
whole damn nut house. I’m out.

Ian exits, fed up. Grins all around from the bullies.

EXT. DORMATORY - EVENING

Ian walks away from the dorms, across the common and toward
the trees ringing the forest. It’s starting to get dark.
Ian rants to himself as he walks.

IAN
No fence here, just trees. Easy.
No problem. I trip an alarm, I’ll
just keep running. Keep running
until I find something. There’s
always something.

Ian enters the forest. So far nothing happens.

IAN
This is America. It’s never more
than a five minute walk to the
nearest mall, or some place with a
pay phone.

Just then Ian notices the trees have taken on a labyrinth-
like quality. He turns back, but he seems to have instantly
lost his way. The school grounds and common can no longer be
seen from where he is, a stark contrast to just a few seconds
before.

Ian runs back the way he came only to encounter more trees.
He runs down another trail that dead ends into a thick
cluster of thorn bushes.

IAN
No way.

Ian starts back up the trail but again finds himself in
another unfamiliar part of the forest. Even worse, it is
starting to get dark.

Then it starts -- Ian becomes aware of a rustling noise, as
if creatures were moving through the trees around him. Then
he hears another sound — low crackles like radio static. Ian
runs off his fears mounting.
Ian hears the rustling again, closer this time, and the static, now louder. He cranes his neck to look through the trees. He sees something and grows cold.

IAN’S POV – GNOMES

A number of black-clad, inhuman CREATURES are slowly moving through the trees. Their heads are hidden under helmets. The only discernible features are their glowing red eyes. The creatures (called GNOMES by the students) communicate in unintelligible static-like WHISPERS.

One of the Gnomes looks up, its eyes seemingly scanning the surrounding woods.

ON IAN

Terrified, pressing himself hard against the ground, hoping against all odds to remain unseen.

EXT. FOREST – NIGHT

The Gnomes continue to scan the area. Satisfied no one is there, they move back the way they came.

ON IAN

Looking out fearfully from his hiding place. Once he is sure the Gnomes have left, he cautiously moves out. Taking pains to remain silent, he hurries back through the woods.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL – CONTINUING

Ian finds a trail and takes it. He runs through the trees and almost pitches over the edge of a cliff. He jumps back just in time. Far below is water, wide and black, possibly a lake, possibly the ocean. It seems to go on forever. Off Ian’s scared expression, we...

END ACT TWO
Ian cautiously backs away from the edge of the cliff. For a second or two it looks like he might slide over the rim. Then, regaining his footing, he turns and heads back into the forest.

Ian traces his steps, trying to find his way out of the forest. In the distance he see tiny bobbing RED LIGHTS, the eyes of the Gnomes as they search in a clearing.

Ian turns and moves quickly down another path. He is careful to not make a sound as he hurries away from the direction taken by the Gnomes. Just then he reacts to the sound of hushed voices coming down the trail.

C.J. (O.S.)
(whispered)
Which way?

Ian leaps off the trail and hides behind a tree. He peeks out to see THREE KIDS coming his way. They are C.J., the pretty girl who sneered at him in the orientation line, Gabe Flores, the class clown, and a Japanese girl, a stranger to Ian. We will learn her name is SUKI. She consults a small hand-held electronic device, like an iPhone. On it is a digital map of the forest. Suiki has to hold her hand over the device to keep it from giving off too much light.

SUKI
Down here, I think.

C.J. Whispers to Gabe, who has fallen behind.

C.J.
Keep up, Flores!

Gabe hurries to join them. He is breathing hard.
GABE
I wasn’t made for this. Wise-cracking my way out of a fight, I can do that. Scaling walls to freedom, not so much.

SUKI
Shh! They’ll hear us!

GABE
If they’re even out there.

Suddenly C.J. hears something.

C.J.
Wait! We’re not alone!

Ian jumps out of hiding. The other three nearly freak, but Ian gestures for them to be quiet.

IAN
Shh!

He gestures for them to follow him. After a moment of hesitation, the other three follow him.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - CONTINUING

Ian leads the three kids back to where he last saw the Gnomes. Sure enough, they are still in the clearing just ahead. Ian gives a hand signal to indicate how many there are. The reaction of the other kids shows they were not prepared to deal with that many. It’s clear if they had continued that way, they would have been caught. Ian nods to the others and they follow him away from the Gnomes.

One the kids are a safe distance from the creatures, Ian breaks the silence.

IAN
What is this place? Tower prep?

SUKI
We don’t know.

C.J.
We’re not even sure if the teachers know.
They can spew trivia about
Musashi’s Book of Five Rings or
the Punic Wars, but ask them where
we are and they get lockjaw.

And we’ve all asked.

You can forget learning anything
from the Proges.

Proges?

The kids who mindlessly buy the
Headmaster’s spiel. We’re
different, we have potential...

Heard that.

Those kids are too deep into the
Program to ask questions.

Or too scared.

Finally the three of us decided to
risk the forest run. Planned it
for months.

Like that kid my roommates said I
replaced, Phillips. What happened
to him?

Gabe shrugs.

The Gnomes got him, most likely.

The things in the woods?

We call them Gnomes because if we
really thought about what they
might be, we’d start screaming.
IAN
What are they? Guards?

SUFI
Possibly. No one’s ever come back to say.

GABE
Fun school, huh?

IAN
Like something out of a nightmare. But with those things on patrol, we’re probably better off back there.

Suki is still reluctant to call it off. She shows off her phone.

SUFI
Took me weeks to rework my touch phone into a GPS. If we don’t go now, we won’t get another chance.

C.J.
Maybe we can circle back.

IAN
Do you know how these Gnomes maneuver? Do they attack together, or split up? How do they communicate? What are their weaknesses? Anyone know?

The kids silence says they don’t know.

IAN
You’ve got to do this right.

Ian grows more focused as his father’s words come back to him.

IAN (CONT’D)
Can’t just lash out. Until we know what we’re dealing with, we’re better off watching and waiting.

A moment of indecision from the three other kids. Suki finally nods, giving in. C.J. steps forward. She offers her hand to Ian.

C.J.
Candice Judge. I prefer C.J.
She nods toward the other kids.

    C.J.
    I think you remember Gabe Flores
    from class.

    GABE
    Hey. Sorry about the fart joke.

    IAN
    (still a bit pissed)
    Forget it.

    C.J.
    And that’s the brains of our group,
    Suki Sato.

Ian finally starts to believe he is among friends. He smiles for the first time that day.

    IAN
    Ian Traynor.

INT. FOREST - NIGHT A FEW MINUTES LATER

Ian has convinced the others. They are all trekking back through the dark woods toward the school, Suki in the lead, consulting her map.

    IAN
    ...I’m talking on line to that Echo
    voice, then I heard this buzzing on
    my headphones, then I woke up here.

C.J. has heard variations on this story.

    C.J.
    A girl in my dorm said she heard
    Echo’s voice on her cell phone
    before she passed out. Same deal.

Gabe chimes in with his story.

    GABE
    I was listening to my music pod
    when I passed out. Next morning I
    was in uniform, listening to a
    lecture on Pre-Columbian history in
    German. And the weird thing was,
    by the end of class, I was actually
    starting to understand it.
Ian looks curiously to Suki.

SUKI
My parents had a big fight before I came. I never knew what it was about. I just turned on our big screen TV and tried to drown out their screaming. Then I heard the buzzing.

Ian takes the iPhone-like device from her. On the phone is a brand name - SATO. Ian makes the connection.

IAN
Suki Sato, as in Sato Electronics?

A source of embarrassment for Suki.

SUKI
Yeah, kind of.

C.J. fills Ian in on her history.

C.J.
I don’t have any memories of my life before TowerSchool. As far as I know, I’ve always been here.

IAN
If this is your home, why were you trying to escape?

C.J.
Maybe I’ll start to remember the life I had before school. There’s got to be more than just TowerPrep and The Program.

IAN
And yet you dumped on me for not following it.

C.J.
We had the break planned for a long time. I didn’t want anyone to suspect.

IAN
Escapes, masked goons, my old school was never like this.
GABE
That’s because most of us at our little day care center are what you’d call, “special.” Not short bus special, but “I can do some weird thing really well” special.

IAN
Not that I’m buying into this, but can you give me a for instance?

GABE
Suki?

Suki pauses and says in a perfect imitation of Ian’s voice:

SUKI
(in Ian’s voice)
Not that I’m buying into this, but can you give me a for instance?

Ian is impressed, and sort of scared.

IAN
Okay, that’s weird.

SUKI
(as C.J.)
I can do that with anyone I’ve ever heard, even once...
(as Gabe)
And with the right clothes and moves, I can pass myself off as the real thing, until I drop the disguise...
(as herself)
...and become me again. Whoever that is.

IAN
And you?

C.J.
You know the expression, “I can read you like a book”? Everyone communicates through facial tics, quick breaths, nervous eyelash flickers. It’s like a second language to me.

IAN
Seriously?
C.J.
From the second you walked in the classroom, I knew you were scared. I wanted to let you know you weren’t alone.

IAN
(realizing)
You sent me that note. So what signals am I sending now?

Ceej looks at him intently.

C.J.
Tense muscles, darting eyes...little creeped out. Kind of angry. And...

Ian suddenly turns away from her, not wanting her to go deeper.

C.J.
I’m sure your folks miss you, too.

A moment of reflection for Suki, Gabe and Ian. It’s the elephant in the room.

SUKI
I like to think mine do.

GABE
Same here.

IAN
(quiet)
We fought last night. I never got to say...
(to Suki)
How much farther?

Suki consults her map.

SUKI
Half mile. That way.

Gabe is anxious to impress Ian.

GABE
Want to know what I can do?
IAN
Does it involve flight,
teleportation or any other way to
get us home?

GABE
Uh, no.

IAN
I’ll pass.

C.J.
What about you?

IAN
I got nothing.

C.J.
Really? No flashes of second
sight, sudden busts of strength...

C.J. senses a shift in Ian.

C.J.
Something, though. I felt it when
you dropped your eyes.

IAN
That’s creepy.

C.J.
But I’m not wrong.

Ian decides to open up. He tells C.J. What he’s never told
another soul.

IAN
I’ve always felt like I was a half
step in front of the rest of the
world. Like I can see things just
before they happen, and react a
second faster than...

And with that, he throws C.J. To the ground. Before the
startled Suki and Gabe can react, Ian is leaping forward and
firing a powerful kick into the mid-section of an attacking
GNOME. The Gnome hits the ground, then quickly springs back
up onto its feet. The crackling static coming from its
“face” instantly rises into a wailing SIREN. It is the exact
same semi-electronic, semi-human sound Ian heard after the
red-haired kid vanished into the woods.
Across the forest answering SIRENS are heard. They seem to be moving closer to the kids at a fast pace. Off the kids terrified expressions, we...

END ACT THREE
“NEW KID”

ACT FOUR

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The bizarre Gnomes race through the forest, their frightening sirens rising. They move like a coordinated strike team, vaulting over downed trees and thick bushes. Think storm troopers mixed with ninjas.

ON IAN AND KIDS

Ian stands in front of the others, trying to fend off the first Gnome attacker. The figure is taller than Ian, but Ian moves faster. As the Gnome reaches to grab him, Ian sidesteps, grabs the Gnome and sends him spinning into the side of a tree.

IAN
(to other kids)
Run!

They all dash off through the forest.

As the kids run, the red lights of the other Gnomes sweep the woods behind them. The red lights glance off them and the Gnomes sirens grow louder. Suki makes a decision.

SUKI
I got this.

She starts to break off from the others. C.J. moves to stop her.

C.J.
Suki! No!

But Suki darts around C.J., not about to be stopped.

SUKI
Whatever you hear, keep going!

Suki dashes off to side. She runs back a short way, then hides in the trees. She calls out:
ON GNOMES

The first Gnome has rejoined the others. They hear Suki calling in different voices.

SUKI (O.S.)
(in C.J.’s voice)
Everyone stay together!

ON SUKI

She scrambles up a rock and calls out:

SUKI
(in Gabe’s voice)
I’m right behind you!

BACK TO GNOMES

The lead Gnome directs a few of the Gnomes to follow the voices. They run off in search of the voice.

BACK TO SUKI

Smiling, she slides off the rock and runs ahead, luring the pursuing Gnomes away.

SUKI
(in Ian’s voice)
We’re home free!

Suddenly Suki reacts with fear to something she sees ahead. She quickly throws herself off the trail and hides.

A brand new SECOND COMPANY of even MORE Gnomes, also alerted by Suki’s voices, runs in, just missing Suki. This second company meets up with the first company. The two company Leaders communicate in low STATIC CRACKLES.

In a nearby ditch, a scared Suki tries to make herself as small as possible.
SUHI
(quietly, her own voice)
Oh great, there’s more.

After a few seconds, the two companies of Gnomes move off as one united larger company.

The second they leave, Suki leaps to her feet and runs to find her friends.

ON IAN, GABE AND C.J.

Racing through the woods. Ian calls back to the others:

IAN
How far is it?

GABE
Just over the hill.

Ian breaks away.

IAN
Go on. I’m going back for Suki.

But Suki is hot on their heels.

SUHI
I’m here. The Gnomes are coming on all sides.

And suddenly the forest is swept with red lights from the advancing Gnomes’ eyes. The creatures push in from both sides, the kids caught between them.

Ian is ready to fly at the Gnomes, but Gabe steps forward.

GABE
My turn. Finally.

Gabe starts to speak with confidence to the Gnomes. His tone is easy-going, trustworthy. A master manipulator just before he takes you for everything you’ve got. The Gnomes stay where they are, not attacking, just waiting. Their sirens have faded to a low whine, barely audible.

GABE
Guys, how are ya? Look, there’s obviously been a misunderstanding. We took a wrong turn after study hall, chased a sick raccoon into the woods, call it what you want...
Gabe gestures for the other kids to start walking. They do. They head slowly into the trees and Gabe starts backing away after them.

GABE (CONT’D)
...mistakes were made. I’m the first one to admit it.

ON IAN AND C.J.
Edging toward the trees.

IAN
(whispers)
Does this really work?

C.J.
(whispers)
I dunno how he does it, but yeah. Gabe can talk his way out of anything.

BACK TO GABE AND GNOMES
Gabe is inching away from the Gnomes who are still hovering nearby, not attacking, but not withdrawing, either. The Gnomes closest to Gabe relax slightly, standing at ease as they listen to him talk.

GABE
That said, there’s no reason to go screaming through the forest, we’ll just head on back to campus, and you can fly back to the batcave, or wherever you guys hole up. That cool?

The lead Gnome notices several of his “men” relaxing their fighting stances. A burst of sharp STATIC from the Leader’s “mouth” snaps the other Gnomes back to attention. The Leader raises his “voice” to a SHRIEKING SIREN again and the other Gnomes do the same. The Gnomes quickly dart forward to cut off Ian, C.J. and Suki from escaping.

As the Gnomes push the four in closer, the SIRENS take on the strange BUZZING SOUND that he first heard over his headphones.

Suki, C.J. And Gabe start to fall under the spell of the strange droning sound.
They lose their fear and start to weave back and forth, as if they are falling into trances. Ian shakes them awake.

    IAN
    (to others )
    Don’t listen!

The kids snap out of it and quickly slap their hands over their ears.

Ian launches himself at the lead Gnome. Though Ian is much smaller, he manages to tackle the Gnome. The other Gnomes quickly move to close in. Ian manages to shout to C.J.:

    IAN
    Run! Trust me!

C.J. nods back. She and the other kids dash up the hill toward the school.

ON IAN

For the first time we really see Ian cut loose. It isn’t that he’s an immensely strong fighter, but an amazingly fast and agile one. Imposing as the Gnomes are, they are too slow to grab him. Ian ducks between their legs, dodges away from their blows, and when he connects, he connects HARD. Every time a Gnome pauses to get its bearings, that’s when Ian strikes. Not wasting his fists on the Gnome’s hard helmets, he concentrates with kicks to their mid-sections. Seeing him bravely take on the Gnomes, we understand why Ian rose so quickly in his karate class. As he deftly hobbles his attackers one after the other, we also understand why his folks took him out.

Staggering the Gnomes for the moment, Ian runs off after his friends.

EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - NIGHT

Gabe, Suki and C.J. have come to the edge of the forest. Before them is the school common and beyond that, the dormitories. But to the kids dismay, a series of low infrared SENSOR LIGHTS are sweeping over the grounds. The lights sweep down in one direction, withdraw for a few seconds, then swing back in a new direction. There appears to be no way to get across in time without being hit by one of the beams.

    SUKI
    We’re too late. Security is on.
Ian runs up to the kids. He sees the lights and guesses their purpose.

IAN
Do you know the way across?

C.J.
(shakes head)
We weren’t planning on coming back.

C.J. glances toward the woods.

C.J.
Now we can’t.

GABE
We’re screwed.

Ian studies the sweep of the lights for a second.

IAN
Hold on. There’s a pattern to the lights.

GABE
You’re crazy. It’s all random.

IAN
No. I can see it. Not sure how, but I can. You can make it across if you stay together and do as I say.

Ian studies the lights again, then nods.

IAN
Get ready...

They wait until the lights finish their sweep.

IAN
Three steps ahead. Go.

Suki, Gabe and Ceej step out onto the common.

IAN
Two steps to the left.

The kids follow his commands.

IAN
One step right. Stop.
They do it perfectly.

IAN
Ten steps ahead. Duck!

The kids duck low as the beam sweeps over her head. Suki barely makes it.

QUICK REACTIONS on C.J., Suki and Gabe, looking worried. They stay stock still as the light sweeps back and forth above them. It passes and they straighten.

IAN
Twenty feet ahead. Stop, wait and jump.

The kids run ahead, stop and leap as the beam sweeps under them at ankle level. At the end Gabe trips instead of jumps, and comes down at a weird angle. He bends his body in an uncomfortable but funny-looking way to elude the last of the beams. Suki and Ceej reach back to yank him out of the path of the last beam. The kids collapse breathing hard but safe on the other side.

ON IAN

He is just starting across when one of the Gnomes darts out from the forest and jumps him.

ON OTHER KIDS

On the other side, the kids see this and react with alarm. C.J. starts back, but Ian gestures for her to stop.

IAN
Stay there!

The kids are concerned for Ian but unable to do anything except watch.

BACK TO IAN AND THE GNOME

Really going at it. The Gnome grabs Ian by both arms and starts up its eerie wail again. The creature’s “face” is very close to Ian’s. He bends and twists but can’t get away from it.

IAN
That’s really starting to piss me off!
Ian head-butts the creature, then fires his fist into the Gnome’s “mouth.” There is a crackle of static and the siren shorts out.

Its power source seemingly corrupted, the Gnome collapses. Ian bends over the strange figure. We and Ian get a good look at the thing. It is dressed in a close-fitting black suit, with thick-soled boots that make it seem taller. Ian takes hold of the helmet and pulls it off. He sees the face beneath it and swallows hard.

Staring blankly up at Ian is the dazed face of the frantic red-haired kid that ran up to him earlier that day. The kid is still breathing, but it seems like his brain has shut down. What the hell?

Ian looks up to see distant flickering red lights in the forest, drawing closer. He picks up the Gnome’s shattered helmet and runs with it.

ON SCHOOL COMMON

Ian runs onto the lawn. Moving deftly, he eludes the sweep of the infrared lights and joins his friends on the other side.

GABE
(points to the helmet)
You’re some awesome fighter.

IAN
I just charge in swinging.

The kids head for their dorms.

INT. BOY’S DORM

Don, Ray and Zack head toward the dorm’s communal bathroom. The guys are wearing robes and carrying towels. A few other boys move quickly out of their way, showing these are guys most of the rest of the school fears. One of the boys can’t get out of their way fast enough. Don nods to him in the smug way a bully has of acknowledging a kid worth scaring but not beating up.

DON
(sneers)
Howard.

The nervous boy smiles, anxious to placate them.
Hey guys. Hear you got a new roommate.

The trio exchange glances, shake their heads “no” and grin. Ignoring Howard, they continue into the bathroom.

Oh well, that’s cool. See ya.

INT. BATHROOM

The boys are taking a shower. Their robes and towels hang on nearby hooks.

Think Traynor made it as far as the cliffs?

I’ll bet the Gnomes grabbed him by the first tree.

Suddenly Ian, seen only from the back or in quick glimpses, dashes in and swipes their things. Don looks up and catches and fleeting glimpse.

Hey! Traynor!

The guys run out of the shower.

Oh man, you are dead!

The naked bullies race out of the bathroom too angry to be embarrassed.

Ian, seen from the back, wearing a jacket, races onto the lawn and drops off the robes before bolting away. The bullies charge after him. The second they hit the lawn, the infrared security beams flash over them, triggering the alarm. Tensor lights mounted on top of the dorm flash down on them. All the room doors open as the boys look out to see who got nailed.

Remarkably Ian himself looks out of his room. The bullies see him, can’t believe it. They just saw him run the other way, right?
RAY
Traynor?!

Ian shakes his head, seemingly disgusted with his roommates behavior.

IAN
Keep it down, guys. I’m trying to study.

Gabe knocks on the dorm door marked DORM MASTER.

GABE
Excuse me, Sir. Ugly naked dudes dancing on the common.

The teacher called MATH steps out.

GABE
Kind of cool in a grotesque way, but really just creeping everyone out. Thought you should know.

Math catches sight of the trio, wet and naked in the security lights. He can’t suppress a smile.

MATH
Oh good. And out after curfew, too. Mr. Blonsky, please cover yourself.

The shamefaced Zack does so.

MATH
I’m sure Headmaster will have something to say about this. Step into my apartment while I call him.

The angry bullies grab their robes.

Math notes Ian grinning at the bullies embarrassment.

MATH
Everything copacetic, Mr. Traynor?

IAN
No complaints, Sir.

Math gives Ian a look that says he might know more than Ian is telling about the incident, and he doesn’t think that’s a bad thing. C.J. approaches Ian’s room as the sullen bullies file past.
IAN
(to C.J.)
You picking up anything besides
embarrassment and the desire to
inflict pain?

Ceej looks at the bullies.

C.J.
I can feel Zack tearing up. Going
to lose it.

The Dorm Master’s door closes.

ZACK (O.S.)
(sobs)

Ceej gives Ian a “told ja” look. Suki enters, taking off
Ian’s jacket.

SUFI
I think this is yours.

IAN
Thanks. It looked good on you.

A shy smile from Suki.

They are rejoined by Gabe. He nods to Ian:

GABE
Well. Do we show him?

IAN
What?

The other three are obviously in on some secret. Ceej and
Suki are in agreement.

C.J.
It’s okay.

They move off casually in the direction of the classrooms.
As this is all within the campus, there are no alarms here.
Ian, curious, follows them.

EXT. OLD SCIENCE BUILDING - NIGHT

Establish the dark old building at the edge of the campus.
Ian quietly follows Gabe, Ceej and Suki to the old building.
INT. OLD SCIENCE BUILDING STORE ROOM - CONTINUING

It is a treasure trove of old Frankenstein-like equipment, skeletons in cases, dusty taxidermy animals, creepy things in liquid-filled jars and other scientific paraphernalia of forgotten times. A centerpiece of the room is an old telescope, mounted to look up through the ceiling.

Ian enters with the others and looks around. He smiles, intrigued with the surroundings.

C.J.
This is where we met to plan the escape. It’s the only place on campus that’s completely private.

IAN
Very cool.

GABE
It’s got that old Skull and Bones Secret Society charm. The best reason a kid should go to prep school.

Suki has moved to the old telescope.

SUFI
This used to be the old observatory.

Ian scrambles up next to her.

IAN
I’m good with astronomy. Let me get a fix on the stars and I can figure out where we are.

Suki moves to stop him.

SUFI
We’ve all looked though it, but...

C.J.
Let him look, Suki. It’s better he knew.

Ian looks through the telescope.

IAN
This isn’t right.
After a second, he looks up, stunned.

IAN
The stars, everything’s out of place.
(a sobering realization)
Are we even in the United States?

The other kids shrug.

GABE
You’ve seen the flagpole. There’s no state flag, no country. Only the school.

Ian is downhearted. He hadn’t counted on this.

IAN
Didn’t think home was so far away.

C.J.
How long kids have been brought here, and what they were trained for is anyone’s guess.

SUKI
We still don’t know why we’re here, Or how we’re supposed to develop our “potential.”

IAN
(determined)
We’ll worry about that once we’re gone.

The other kids listen to Ian with growing respect. He’s what the three desperate kids have needed all along, a leader with a plan.

IAN
We’ll do like C.J. and pretend to be good little Proges. Each night, we’ll meet here and map out a real escape plan.

SUKI
I’m all for that but...

C.J.
What?

Suki brings up that elephant again. Neither Suki, Ian nor Gabe has wanted to deal with this.
SUKE
You’re different, Ceej, you’ve been here all along. But the three of us...our parents knew about this. They sent us here. If we go back, what do we go back to? What will we have if they reject us?

After a second, Ian voices the answer that is in all their hearts:

IAN
Each other.

Ian puts his hand out. The other three take it. As they look into each others eyes, a bond is forged between the four. Unbreakable, until escape or death do we part.
INT. IAN’S ROOM - MORNING

Close quick shots of Ian taking out his uniform, tying his tie and slipping on his jacket.

EXT. IAN’S ROOM - CONTINUING

It is the next day, just before the home room bell rings. Ian steps out of his room completely dressed in the school uniform. His tie is straight, his jacket is neat, not a detail is out of place. With books in hand, he sets off for the classroom. He appears to be just another model TowerPrep student. From some unseen PA system comes the voice of Echo, presumably welcoming any new students that were dropped off during the night.

    ECHO (V.O.)
    All new students, orientation begins in fifteen minutes. Don’t be late.

On his way to class, Ian crosses paths with Headmaster.

    HEADMASTER
    Mr. Traynor. Math says there was an incident with your roommates last night.

    IAN
    Guys just being guys I guess, whooping it up naked on the lawn, setting off the security system just for fun.

    HEADMASTER
    You saw nothing unusual?

    IAN
    I did mention they were naked?

Headmaster frowns. Ian continues:
IAN
I was inside studying. Ask anyone.

HEADMASTER
I did.

Headmaster notes Ian’s appearance.

HEADMASTER
Good to see you in full uniform.

IAN
I can’t understand the Program if I’m not part of it.

Headmaster studies Ian, trying to decide if the boy is on the level.

HEADMASTER
You’ll find that’s the best way to succeed here.

IAN
Well, you were right when you said I like a challenge.

Ian nods as he moves away from Headmaster.

ON HEADMASTER

A few students run by him, attracting his attention. Headmaster walks after the excited students, curious to see that has grabbed their attentions. The kids are headed for the center of the school common, and the flagpole.

EXT. SCHOOL – CLOSE ON FLAGPOLE

At the top of the flagpole, in place of the flag, hangs the broken helmet Ian took off the defeated Gnome the night before.

PAN DOWN from the top of the pole to show the students looking up at it in wonder.

STUDENT #1
Is it really a Gnome?

STUDENT #2
No one’s ever seen them.
STUDENT #3
You mean no one’s seen them and come back.

STUDENT #1
Someone did.

As Headmaster approaches, the students quickly scatter and go about their business. Headmaster is joined by Math. They both look at the helmet.

MATH
First time that’s happened.

HEADMASTER
We’ll make it the last.

MATH
Shall I implement disciplinary procedure?

HEADMASTER
No reason to punish the entire student body for a message sent by one person. If we ignore it, they’ll become over-confident, careless. We’ll catch him next time.

MATH
You’re sure it’s a “him?”

HEADMASTER
I have some ideas.

Math speaks quietly and personally to Headmaster.

MATH
Not every student can deal with what we do here, Penemue. Some of them break.

HEADMASTER
The strong ones must follow the Program without question. It’s the only way they can deal with the outside world.

Headmaster looks back the helmet on the flag pole.

HEADMASTER
Or themselves.
Headmaster exits, leaving Math to lower the helmet.

A short distance away, Gabe watches the action at the flagpole, then turns and passes by Ian. They don’t speak, but Gabe touches his nose, a signal to Ian. Ian responds with a touch to his ear.

Ian continues on past C.J. They also share a signal of silent communication.

Nearby Don, Ray and Zack watch Ian. The signals are lost on them, but their sullen expressions say they don’t like or trust Ian one bit.

As the bullies move off, Suki is revealed sitting on a bench. She is seemingly playing with her picture phone. To anyone else, it looks just like a basic phone, but Suki is giving it a once-over with a small screwdriver.

CLOSER ON PICTURE PHONE

The simple graphics suddenly scramble, becoming a swirling electronic jumble. Suki frowns and tries to fix it. Just then, the graphics reform into words. The message on the screen reads:

SUKI - I KNOW THE WAY OUT. TRUST ME - ECHO

Suki’s eyes widen in shock. She quickly sticks the phone in her backpack and runs off to find Ian and the others.

FADE OUT

END EPISODE