

Fourth Wall

Written by

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ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

You're watching a movie. Not yet.
But you will be soon.
Congratulations. You're watching
someone film their life. Movies are
real. But you don't know that. You
eat your popcorn and stare at the
screen unless it bores you. Choose
a different person next time. A
different story. But somehow the
life never lives up to what it
should be. It doesn't match your
expectations of reality. It seems
fake. Or staged. This is called the
fourth wall. It is always broken.
The people on screen always know
they are being watched. But don't
you entertain for the cameras?
Don't you break the fourth wall of
your life? Don't do that. Maybe you
have a bad writer. I can handle
that. Or maybe it isn't exciting
enough. After all this is what
separates most reality from
fiction. Conflict. Your story must
have conflict. Today we will also
be evaluating casual relationships.
When one thing causes another thing
to happen. For example. A movie on
an airplane depicts a plane
crashing. Everyone gets nervous and
the pilot tries to calm them down.
But it stays in his head and he
crashes the airplane. This is just
one example of a casual
relationship that could have been
avoided had they simply not shown
the film. So Please tune in. And
enjoy.

FADE IN:

INT. CHASE MANHATTAN BANK - DAY

The teller receives a phone call and picks it up.

TELLER

Chase manhattan bank.

The voice is disguised.

ANONYMOUS

Hello. This is an anonymous phone call. Your bank will be robbed today by men in masks with automatic weapons.

TELLER

What?

ANONYMOUS

Please take all necessary precautions.

The caller hangs up.

The teller dials 911.

The Police patrol the perimeter of the bank. Inside cops walk around but the bank remains open and there is a line. The television monitors go blank. Images of masked men loading money into suitcases are displayed.

POLICEMAN

Check the vault.

The police pull their guns and move towards the vault.

POLICEMAN #2

Open it.

A Bank Employee nervously fumbles with the keys and opens the vault. Everything appears to be normal. There is no one inside.

POLICEMAN #3

What the hell.

CUT TO:

INT. MIRRORED ROOM - NIGHT

ANONYMOUS stares at himself in the mirror. His reflection duplicates and moves around him until merging back with itself.

ANONYMOUS

It still hasn't started yet. But you're watching. Watching me watching you. I can see your eyes fixed to the screen. Your life is boring and mundane. Repetitive. Not like mine. I live more than one life at once.

(MORE)

ANONYMOUS (CONT'D)

I commit more then one crime at once. But I never act on them. Someone else will. Someone will think about it until they no they have no choice but to carry on where I left off. The teller stole a one hundred dollar bill from the til. She doesn't know why she did it. She is infected. By the only disease without a cure. An idea.

Anonymous turns to another version of himself in a different mirror.

ANONYMOUS (CONT'D)

Now it's time for a different story. Meet Frank. Or is it Dave. Or Paul. Or Tim. He lives four identities at once. Four families. Eight kids. He is one of my employees. But he is not supernatural. He has a different disguise for each life, a different voice a different stride. He doesn't know why he does it. He saw it in a film once and thought the idea of living more then one life appealed to him. A man with multiple talents. Frank works at a car wash. Dave is a teacher. Paul is a veterinarian. And Tim is a dentist. A busy man. Let's take a look in.

DAVE is teaching a high school class on the subject of schizophrenia. They are watching the film Identity. The film concludes and the Dave turns the lights back on.

DAVE

Does anyone have anything to say about the film?

STUDENT 1

I thought it was a piece of shit.

DAVE

Language please. Anyone else.

STUDENT 2

How does he not know who he is? Doesn't he have an inner monologue? A voice in his head that keeps him on track?

DAVE

Schizophrenia is an illness. It destroys your inner monologue and replaces it with one of it's own. He is none of the characters in the film. It exists only inside his imagination. He has replaced his Identity with a fragmented view of himself. Rather than living as one person he lives as all of them. But that's what the film is about. He is trying to kill off all his identities until only one remains.

The bell rings.

DAVE (CONT'D)

That is it for today. Have a good weekend. Don't do any drugs or you may end up like him.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR WASH - DAY

FRANK takes the ticket from the lady and hands her a towel to wipe the inside of her car down with. He watches the car wash track as it grips her tire and doesn't let go.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - NIGHT

Frank sits with his family. Eating dinner and watching t.v. They don't speak to each other. He is Dave in a long blonde wig with different eye color and mannerisms. He is barely recognizable.

WIFE 1

How was your day honey?

FRANK

I work at a car wash. We washed cars.

WIFE 1

I know. I was just being polite. You don't have to air our dirty laundry in front of the kids.

FRANK

I'm sorry.

The family finishes up and the kids put their plates in the sink. Frank and his wife are still eating.

WIFE 1

Now that the kids are gone is there anything you want to share with me?

FRANK

No I love my life honey. I love you and the kids. I couldn't be happier.

Frank fake smiles at his wife and she fake smiles back.

CUT TO:

INT. VETERNARIAN HOSPITAL - DAY

PAUL operates on a dog. The dog dies and the heart monitor goes to a solid line.

PAUL

God damnit.

VETERNARIAN

It's ok Paul. He's just a dog.

CUT TO:

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - DAY

TIM is cleaning the mouth of a patient who talks about last nights baseball game mumbling barely unidentifiable garble.

PATIENT

So there's two outs game tied. Cruz hits a walk off home run to end the game. It was amazing!

TIM

Amazing.

PATIENT

Yeah you should have seen it man you don't watch baseball.

TIM

Not much no.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

Anonymous is sitting on a couch in the dark. He sits beside himself and beside himself again. They take turns talking.

ANONYMOUS

An interesting man no? Not much to look at so I kept it brief but his lives purpose culminates in one moment when he realizes who he truly is without others ever knowing it. So who is he? The doctor the dentist the car wash attendant or the teacher? Or none of them. You decide. Our next guest is an actor. At least he thinks he is. But the films he shoots never make it to the screen. The acting is horrible as it always is and the camera shots are too strained and forced being able to only shoot what the camera can see. Unlike the human eye it is unwieldy and awkward. The CGI looks computer generated. So instead of putting out this utter garbage we decide to make the film for real. Using carbon copies of the actors. They notice it is different but they don't say anything. After all, it is much better.

CUT TO:

INT. SMALL SET - DAY

They're filming some kind of romance drama. The actor's costumes are poorly tailored and they look ridiculous. The Director moves them into place.

DIRECTOR

That's fine let's get this over with. Action.

ACTOR

I love you.

ACTRESS

I love you too.

ACTOR

I wanna have babies with you.

The lines seem forced and unrehearsed.

ACTRESS

I wanna have your babies.

ACTOR

I can't describe in words how much
I love you. I'll have to show you.

ACTRESS

Show me baby.

The actors make out awkwardly and move to a bed in the same room. They take each others clothes off in an awkward sex scene.

ACTRESS (CONT'D)

Fuck me.

ACTRESS (CONT'D)

I'm gonna fuck you so hard.

DIRECTOR

Ok that's good cut. It's a wrap
let's move on.

The actor is conducting an interview with a reporter.

REPORTER

The film looks really good from
what I've seen so far.

ACTOR

Thank you we've been working really
hard.

REPORTER

I'm guessing an oscar nod for best
actor for you and best picture for
the film.

ACTOR

Wow. That would be amazing.
Everything i've worked towards.

REPORTER

O.k well i've gotta go but I wish
you the best.

CUT TO:

INT. EDITING SUITE - DAY

The director and actor are looking at dailies. They look crisp and fresh with good camera work and acting. The costumes are obviously different. The actors are fluid and their character's seem real.

ACTOR

It looks really good.

DIRECTOR

I know. I'm a genius.

ACTOR

You are a genius.

DIRECTOR

It's a curse if you have it.

ACTOR

You must have so many thoughts racing through your head.

DIRECTOR

I know sometimes I think i'm crazy.

ACTOR

I think you'll be ok. You just have to keep it all locked inside you know.

DIRECTOR

I try.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK BATHROOM - NIGHT

Anonymous is throwing up into the trash can.

ANONYMOUS

I'm sorry I couldn't take anymore of that. Fucking artists. They think they own the world. But they're not real artists obviously. Even worse. Our next guest is a killer. He uses guns and knives anything to get the job done. But he's sloppy. Always leaves a trail back to him literally. We'll see what happens when the police catch up to him.

EXT. BAR - DAY

A massive gunfight. The KILLER carries a black pistol in each hand. He shoots people in the head only. Bouncing bullets off walls and fire hydrants straight into their brains. At the end of the long drawn out fight he remains. Covered in blood. The blood leaves a trail behind him all the way to his apartment. He goes in and sits in his chair. Logs onto his computer. Checks his email.

EMAIL

You have 3 new messages.

The killer ignores the two spam messages and goes to the top one. He is soaked in blood.

EMAIL (CONT'D)

You have to remember to pay off
your credit card debt.

KILLER

Fuck I need to do that.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Several cops follow the killer's blood trail through a back alley with their guns drawn.

A cat jumps out of a trash can and a cop shoots it in the head.

COP 1

Whoa. Gross.

COP2

Why did you do that?

COP 3

I thought it was a bad guy.

The cops continue down the blood trail. They reach the killer's apartment.

INT. KILLER'S APARTMENT - DAY

The cops kick down the door and find the killer soaked in blood jacking off to internet porn.

COP 1

Ah gross.

They lower their guns and the killer picks up a pistol and shoots them all in the head.

KILLER
Fucking nosy man.

CUT TO:

EXT. WORM HOLE

Anonymous sits inside a worm hole. He is constantly ripped apart and put back together.

ANONYMOUS
Do any of you know what a Schrödinger's cat is? The cat is neither truly alive or dead. Since it one day dies the cat is already dead. But it was born so it is alive. A true paradox. The answer to the riddle is this. The cat is unconscious but still there on a plane of existence. It doesn't exist but a conscious person like me can still perceive it. Our story today deals with someone who is surrounded by these people. He see's the theory come to life. Man must leave planet earth. Global warming has made temperatures too fluctuate for survival. People are afraid of rockets. They could blow up. And it would cost too much to make enough for everyone to get off of the planet. So they built a track into space. It took them 100 years but they completed the track and made it ready for commercial travel. We see what happens when the unconscious travel through a worm hole with a conscious man. Please stay tuned.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

A MAN and WOMAN are furiously packing.

WOMAN
Hurry up we've gotta go.

MAN
Is this really enough for a
lifetime?

WOMAN
Maybe they'll have clothes on
another planet.

MAN
I'm sure you'll be the most
fashionable there.

WOMAN
Shut up.

The woman hits him with a pillow.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
Ok. That's enough let's go i'm sure
the line will be long even though
we have an appointment.

The Man and Woman rush out of their house and get into a taxi
waiting for them outside.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
To the space track.

TAXI DRIVER
Yes mam.

They arrive at the space track. They're are thousands of
people in line.

WOMAN
Do they all have appointments?

MAN
I don't know.

WOMAN
It can't take this long.

Cars on the track slowly ascend into space. It is similar to
a roller coaster the way it climbs.

Three days later the couple is ready to board the space
track. They get in and put their luggage behind their seats.
There is another couple in there with them.

MAN #2
How ya'll doing?

MAN

Fine.

MAN #2

Exciting isn't it. I heard the planet has all sorts of new drugs. Can't wait to try them.

WOMAN

We won't be doing any alien drugs.

MAN #2

Oh come on live a little. I've got some ecstasy here ya'll want some?

MAN

No thank you.

MAN #2

It'll make for a more enjoyable ride.

He pops two and gives one to his wife.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

Woo hoo I can't wait to go through the worm hole. I hear you separate and come back together again. Truly learn to know yourself.

MAN

I'm a little nervous about it.

MAN #2

Oh come on it'll be fun. Like riding the tilt a whirl at a million miles an hour. I always liked theme parks.

MAN

Hopefully we survive it.

MAN #2

Don't worry man millions of people have already made this journey. I'm sure they're fine.

MAN

We don't know that for sure. The cars never come back.

MAN #2

No they don't because they're having so much fun getting alien ass. Personally I would never cheat on my wife though. Not even with a four dimensional being. Could you even help it though. Couldn't they just get inside your mind and rape you?

MAN

I don't know. Me and my wife are going to try to get some sleep before we get into space.

MAN #2

Oh i'm sorry don't mind me I talk a lot when I'm excited.

MAN

It's fine.

The man closes his wife's eyes and they drift off.

MAN #2

Wake up.

The Man and Woman wake up. They are in space. There's a worm hole in the distance.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

We're almost to the worm hole.

The man holds his wife's hand.

The car approaches the worm hole.

MAN #2 (CONT'D)

Oh here it comes.

The worm hole sucks the car up. At first nothing happens. Bright lights in a tunnel. Then they start to see the future. Themselves on the planet. Growing old together. Holding hands. Then the other's start to fade. They blend with the worm hole and disappear. The man is all that's left.

MAN

Honey. Where are you.

The man makes it through the worm hole and see's a pink fertile planet beneath him. The car gravitates to the planet and lands on it. There are millions of other cars next to it. All empty. The Man gets out of the car crying.

He walks across the planet. He grasps the purple and pink vegetation in his hands.

A monster with four forms comes out of the tall grass and eats him.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

ANONYMOUS

How do you discern dream from reality? How do you know what's real and what isn't?

His upstairs neighbors yell at him.

NEIGHBOR

Shut up faggot.

ANONYMOUS

Excuse me for one second.

Anonymous grabs a shotgun and runs upstairs. He busts open the door. It's an empty apartment. There's no one there.

ANONYMOUS (CONT'D)

I'm hearing things again. No one lives here with me.

Anonymous goes back downstairs and sits in a chair staring at a blank t.v screen. It flashes on and off.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE

STANLEY walks into his office and see's his receptionist sitting behind a desk in front of his door.

RECEPTIONIST

You have a meeting at two with the golf pro guys. And a dinner tonight with Mr. Lee.

STANLEY

Ok thank you.

Stanley sits in his chair behind his desk and plays online poker. He plays four tables at once. A message pops up and he reads it.

SEX MACHINE

I want your cock in me.

He stares at the message for awhile before opening it and replying.

STANLEY

I want to cum hard inside of you.

SEX MACHINE

Oh yeah baby. Can you meet me for lunch today. At the luxe. 2 pm.

STANLEY

I'll be there.

SEX MACHINE

I'll be wearing a red dress with a black bra showing over the cut line.

STANLEY

O.k.

SEX MACHINE

What do you look like.

Stanley gets up and goes to his office bathroom. He is a pale man with glasses and a toupee. He sits back at his computer.

STANLEY

I have black hair and glasses.

SEX MACHINE

Black like your big cock?

STANLEY

No i'm white.

SEX MACHINE

Oh. That's o.k. Do you still have a big cock.

STANLEY

No.

SEX MACHINE

That's o.k You can fuck me with a dildo.

Stanley looks at his computer clock. It's almost 2.
He grabs his briefcase and hurries out of the office.

RECEPTIONIST

You have a meeting at two with the
golf pro guys. And a dinner tonight
with Mr. Lee.

STANLEY

Didn't you already tell me that?

RECEPTIONIST

I don't believe so no. Are you
feeling o.k Stanley?

STANLEY

Yeah i'm fine. I've gotta go.

RECEPTIONIST

O.k. See you later.

Stanley rushes out of the office. He is at the luxe. Every
woman is wearing a red dress and black bra.

STANLEY

What?

WOMAN #1

Stanley over here.

WOMAN #2

Stanley over here.

WOMAN #3

Stanley over here.

STANLEY

Which one do I choose.

ANONYMOUS (V.O.)

There all the same. They'll give
you what you're looking for.

Stanley rushes out of the restaurant and back to his office.
He glares at his receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

You have a meeting at two with the
golf pro guys. And a dinner tonight
with Mr. Lee.

STANLEY

I know fuck off.

RECEPTIONIST

Excuse me. Rude.

Stanley sits back at his computer. A message pops up.

SEX MACHINE

Hey baby.

STANLEY

Who are you?

SEX MACHINE

Just a girl looking for a good time.

STANLEY

I don't want to have a good time.

SEX MACHINE

Well we can have a bad one then.
You're a bad boy aren't you?

STANLEY

Not really no.

SEX MACHINE

I think you are. I think you know
how to make all the girls go crazy.

STANLEY

I don't I'm just a financial
advisor. I don't know anything but
finance.

SEX MACHINE

Can you help me with my money?

STANLEY

Possibly yes.

SEX MACHINE

I want you to burn it for me. Then
cover me in gasoline and burn me
with it.

STANLEY

Wouldn't I go to jail.

SEX MACHINE

Wouldn't you like that faggot.
Getting raped by big black dicks. I
know I would.

Stanley turns off his computer. He is dripping in sweat. He goes outside but his receptionist is gone. A big black man sits in her place.

BLACK MAN

Hi Stanley do you need some help with your paperwork. I can really make that paper work if you know what I mean. Money. Do you have any?

STANLEY

What?

BLACK MAN

I don't work for free you know. Tip me.

Stanley reaches into his wallet and grabs a hundred dollar bill he throws it at the man.

BLACK MAN (CONT'D)

Now bend over.

The man pulls out his big black dick.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

An alarm cock goes off.

STANLEY

Oh thank god.

Stanley gets dressed and gets ready for work. He see's his receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

You have a meeting at two with the golf pro guys. And a dinner tonight with Mr. Lee.

STANLEY

O.k Thank you.

Stanley sits at his desk staring at the computer screen. Waiting for a message to pop up.

SEX MACHINE

Hey baby. Are you awake now?

STANLEY
Am I still dreaming?

SEX MACHINE
How would you know if you were or weren't. Isn't that something you take for granted. Press the escape button and you'll go back to life. But if you want to know the truth. We're all just doing it for you. Things make too much sense. It's better when there out of place and confusing.

Stanley reaches for the escape button. He presses it.
He begins to dissolve along with his surroundings.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

ANONYMOUS
Have you ever seen the movie Wargames? What if you could start a nuclear holocaust with the press of a button. Would you do it?

Anonymous looks at his computer. There is a program running called fake nuclear threat. He presses enter.

INT. WARROOM - DAY

The war council meets with the president. The threat level is orange.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Pakistan is arming it's weapons. I'd say we have a matter of minutes to avoid nuclear holocaust.

PRESIDENT
What about Russia. Great Britain?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
Ready to strike on your order sir.

CUT TO:

INT. PAKISTAN GOVERNMENT OFFICES - DAY

The Pakistani's laugh and play ping pong. Drinking and smoking weed. Their phone rings. No one answers.

PAKISTANI #1
Should we answer it?

PAKISTANI #2
No it's probably Ahmed looking for the money I owe him for those strippers. Great Pakistani pussies.

CUT TO:

INT. WARROOM - DAY

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
No answer from Pakistan sir. Intel shows they're missile silos are armed and they're men are already beginning the launch. What should we do?

PRESIDENT
Make the strike.

A finger presses a red button.

CUT TO:

INT. IRAN GOVERNMENT HEADQUARTERS - DAY

IRAN #1
Sir America has just bombed Pakistan. A total loss.

IRAN #2
Launch the nukes.

CUT TO:

EXT. WORLD

Mushroom clouds erupt all over the world to cheery music. People are vaporized in seconds.

An overview of the planet Earth shows it being reduced to gassy clouds.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR

Inside a nearby star the face of Anonymous shines through.

ANONYMOUS

Well that's the end of our story.
I'm sorry it was so short and
convoluted but I was having
problems with the neighbors and
couldn't take it anymore. I could
have moved but it just would have
been the same somewhere else.
People are always afraid of the man
in charge. Especially when he hides
in the shadows. Please learn your
lesson from these men I have shown
you today, if you live on another
planet, and don't break the fourth
wall of your life. Ever. If you do
I will find you. And make you watch
this film again. Good night.

Cheery music.

FADE TO BLACK.