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MUTANTS

INT. GENETIC BIOMEDICAL LABORATORIES

Heavy breathing. Panting. Moaning.

CLOSE UP

on tangled body parts -- a neck, a mouth, a hand, a leg, etc. -- belonging to a young MAN and WOMAN as they AGGRESSIVELY have sex.

PULL BACK

*TSO  
obscure.*

The couple, EDOM and MEVE, both strikingly good looking, GROPEs and FÜCKs on top of a large stainless steel examining table. Most of their clothes remain on, including long pristine starched LAB COATS. ✓

The room is bright with light; but ~~still~~<sup>isn't</sup> exudes a cold, sterile, antiseptic feel to it.

As the couple's excitement begins to peak, the camera PANS around the room and along a counter top behind them. There are several computers all booted up and humming, a portable television with a NINJA TURTLE CARTOON playing.

The theme song BLARES out: "Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles! Heros in a Half Shell! Turtle Power!"

*PROBABLY  
CAN'T  
USE THIS.*

At the end of the counter there is a large metal cage. On the top floor of the cage, several white mice sniff the air, chattering. One of the mice begins to make its way down the elaborate maze of ladders to the first level of the cage.

It stops at a wheel in which another mouse is spinning, furiously. At first, it is not discernable, but as the mouse in the wheel slows WE SEE IT --

A HUMAN EAR is growing on the back of the mouse; but the mouse seems oblivious to its appendage.

HOLD ON

the MUTANT MOUSE as the couple SQUEALS in sexual pleasure.

CUT TO:

INT. GENETICS BIOMEDICAL LABORATORIES -- LATER

*GREAT BUT*

*TECHNICALLY*

*TSO*

*TSO*

Loud Rock music BLARES out into the room.

CLOSE on

LESS  
DESCRIPTION.

the TELEVISION screen. No sound. Another cartoon. A creature resembling a GARGOYLE from an HERONYMOUS BOSCH painting -- half animal, half man, with grotesquely large WINGS -- flies into the screen. His mouth moves, he's speaking but we can't hear him.

PULL BACK

Meve sits in a chair, studying a slide in a high tech microscope. Beside her on the computer screen there is a three dimensional rendering -- color coded -- of a strand of DNA. She wears glasses now and her hair is pulled back tightly into an impeccable bun.

Adom, suddenly barrels into the room from an automated door. He pulsates with energy. He wears a black leather jacket over his lab coat and carries a large box of pizza.

He sets the pizza box onto the stainless steel table. Opens it. Takes a piece. Bites into it. Looks at the TV. Frowns. Picks up the remote and channel surfs. Stops at all the cartoons.

ADOM

All this new stuff is crap. No imagination.

Meve looks up from the microscope to Adom. Adom sets down the remote control, walks over to the mice cage. Opens the door, slides in the greasy piece of pizza. The mice scurry over to it. Adom picks up the mouse with the ear. Strokes it.  
↳ react.

Meve turns to the computer. Types in a series of equations. Waits. A complicated series of numbers comes on to the screen.

MEVE

Shit!!

ADOM

What?

MEVE

That's what I was afraid of. So I just ran the permutations again. Look -- here -- number 17.

She points to a diagram of a chromosome on the screen. Adom walks over to her. Glances at the screen. Shrugs.

ADOM

It's not a big deal, Meve. That's not what this is all about.

MEVE

I am very well aware that that is not the purpose of...this... but as long as we are doing it... I wanted it to have blue eyes!

She looks up at Adom. Her own baby blues blaze with frustration.

ADOM

Don't worry, baby. It's gonna be beautiful no matter what color it's eyes are!

Meve looks at him. Nods.

MEVE

Yeah. Okay.

She laughs.

MEVE

I can't believe how nervous I am.

ADOM

It's gonna be fine.

Adom sits down beside her and starts in on another computer.

ADOM

What do you get when you cross a man with an elephant?

Meve shrugs.

ADOM

Finally, an elephant with a small ass!

Adom laughs.

MEVE

Very funny!

Adom looks at her, turning serious.

ADOM

Do you ever feel like you're ... I don't know ...

He hesitates, searching for the word, then --

ADOM

Sublime?

Meve studies his face, thinking.

CUT TO:

INT. GENETICS BIOMEDICAL LAB -- ANOTHER ROOM -- LATER

Another cold, sterile antiseptic room. In the middle there is a large metal machine which resembles the shape of a human UTERUS.

For an instant the silhouette of a child, curled into the fetal position, emanates from within.

Adom and Meve, dressed in protective clothing -- stand beyond a glass wall, watching expectantly as the simulated birth canal to pulsate and then widen out to an opening.

CUT TO:

INT. LONG CORRIDOR -- LAB

Adom walks backwards into FRAME. He's still covered entirely -- hands and face included -- in a white protective suit. He is holding a video camera and is recording something behind him.

MEVE (O.S.)

Come on, that's right. Don't be scared.

Meve walks backwards into FRAME, following Adom. She, too, is still dressed in protective covering. She smiles at something following her, urging it along in a sweet voice.

MEVE

You're doing great. No, No,...

ADOM

(to Meve)

Move, move, you're blocking my view... there. Better.

MEVE

No, don't turn around. We won't hurt you.

They continue down the hallway in this manner. At the end of the hallway there is a door. When Adom reaches it, he slowly opens it with one hand while continuing to videotape with the other.

KINDA  
WANT TO  
SEE BIRTH.

ADOM

Okay. Here goes...

Adom pushes the door all the way open. He backs in, the camera's still rolling. Meve walks through the door. She stands beside the door frame.

HOLD ON the doorway until

slowly, tentatively a female figure comes into view. It is thin, and pale, its skin almost translucent. Its features are deformed, its eyes frightened. On its back, the wings of a bird, but larger. But most shocking of all, is the resemblance that the MUTANT bears to Meve. <sup>MAKE DIRECT REFERENCE TO 'BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN.'</sup>

The mutant looks around the room. When its eyes move to the corner it suddenly emits a blood chilling SCREAM. <sup>A FEW MORE STEPS.</sup>

WIDE REVEAL

In the corner, squatting in a metal cage too small for it, is the male counterpart. A similar deformed mutant with large feathered wings and translucent skin that almost glows in the dimly lit room. Only this mutant bears a striking resemblance to Adom. <sup>SHOULD BE DIFFERENT.</sup>

Their images are both horrifying and strangely mystical at the same time.

Adom turns the video camera to Meve. ZOOMS in her face.

ADOM (O.S.)

Hey, mom, smile for the camera.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP

Video monitor. Meve is smiling on the screen.

MEVE

We did it!

CUT WIDE

INT. GENETIC BIOMEDICAL LAB

Adom and Meve are watching the monitor with a small contingent of business men in expensive, designer suits. The President of the company, EDGER CORNISH, congratulates both of them on their accomplishment.

↳ JUST SEE HIM ON MONITOR. (?)

CORNISH

Most impressive. I didn't think you could do it. But I won't doubt you again. You two are going to have quite a future here at Genetic Biomedical.

Adom and Meve smile.

ADOM/MEVE

Thank you, sir.

CORNISH

And what are you calling this experiment.

ADOM

Project Icarus. — Too obvious.

Cornish laughs.

CORNISH

Very clever. I like that. Project Icarus. We'll notify the Board at the next meeting...

Adom and Meve exchange a look.

ADOM

Excuse me, Mr. Cornish ...

Mr. Cornish looks at him, surprised at having been interrupted.

CORNISH

Well...

ADOM

Well, this is a very rough rendering. I mean, this has never been done before and there are allot of problems still to be ...

He looks at Meve.

MEVE

We don't expect the specimens to live for more than twenty four to thirty six hours.

Cornish is clearly disappointed. He shakes his head.

CORNISH  
WOULD KNOW  
THIS. HE RUNS  
THE COMPANY.

CORNISH

Well, that's a problem. Tell you  
what. Keep them alive for two days.  
Two days. You can do that, right?

WTHM ?

Adom and Meve share a look. Nod nervously.

CORNISH

Piece of cake, right? Gonna be a  
hefty bonus waiting for you, too.

Cornish pats them each on the back enthusiastically and then  
he and his entourage start out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MUTANT ROOM -- LAB

We see the two mutants from behind. They hover in separate  
cages that are placed side by side. Occasionally, their  
wings flap the air, breaking the silence.

From behind, in this position, they vaguely resemble the  
Gargoyle in the cartoon.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR -- LAB

Adom, dressed again in white protective gear, roller blades  
up the hallway. He's carrying another large pizza and a  
sack of groceries. Dressed in this get-up he resembles some  
sort of odd creature himself.

INT. MUTANT ROOM -- LAB

The mutants from behind again. The door from the hallway is  
in the foreground. We can hear Adom roller blading towards  
the room.

We hear him singing: "Teenage mutant ninja turtles, teenage  
mutant ninja turtles, heros in the half shell, Turtle  
Power!"

The door suddenly swings open and Adom bursts into the room  
on his blades.

ADOM

Pizza, DUDES!

CUT TO:

INT. MUTANT ROOM -- LATER

The half eaten box of pizza is pushed into a corner. Adom and Meve still in protective gear sit on the floor with their backs against the wall staring at their mutant counterparts. After a long silence --

MEVE  
Let's take them out.

ADOM  
No.

Adom reaches into a bag. Pulls out a bag of Reece's pieces, pours a handful, walks to the cages. Sprinkles several candies in front of each cage. Meve watches him.

*WOULD YOU  
GIVE REECE'S  
PIECES TO ANIMALS  
YOU WERE TRAINED  
TO KEEP HEALTHY.*

MEVE  
What are you doing?

ADOM  
E.T. liked them.

MEVE  
E.T. was an alien.

Adom turns to face her. Holds up his finger. Does his E.T. imitation.

ADOM  
E.T. 'GO HOME'. E.T. 'GO HOME'.

Meve rolls her eyes. Looks back at the mutants.

MEVE  
Do you think mutants can have a soul?

*DIADYBATIC*

Adom gives her a sharp glance, throws a handful of candies into his mouth.

MEVE  
I mean we cloned our bodies... but, it's impossible to clone a soul. Right?

ADOM  
You're creeping me out.

MEVE  
I'm serious.

These questions piss Adom off.

ADOM  
We turned ourselves into fucking angels. We shall inherit the earth.



Just then each of the mutant's wings FLAP violently against their metal cages.

Meve and Adom lock eyes. → *WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?*

CUT TO:

INT. MUTANT ROOM -- LATER

It's very dark. The mutants are growing weaker and weaker. They are each connected to an IV now which hangs from the top of their cages. There's an iridescent glow emanating from their pale pearl colored skin.

There are muted sounds of *REPETITIVE* love making coming from the corner of the room. The mutants lower their eyes like small children caught in their cribs who made the mistake of waking up in the middle of the night.

We can hear Adom and Meve whispering OFF SCREEN.

ADOM (O.S.)  
Come on ...

MEVE (O.S.)  
I feel weird.

ADOM (O.S.)  
Come on ...

MEVE (O.S.)  
Wait...

There's silence for a BEAT, then --

MEVE (O.S.)  
Why did you call me 'Mom'?

ADOM (O.S.)  
What?

MEVE (O.S.)  
You called me mom in the video.

ADOM (O.S.)  
I don't know. It was a joke.

MEVE (O.S.)  
Because I'm not ready to commit to anything like ...

ADOM (O.S.)  
I know.

MEVE (O.S.)

Just so you know.

ADOM (O.S.)

Come on....

The sounds of love making ensue again.

The mutants look at each other. The female mutant is crying softly. The male mutant slowly and painfully reaches out his hand. He can just touch her shoulder. The female mutant starts. Then she looks at him. There is a tenderness about their connection. The female mutant tries to smile.

SOME-  
THING  
MORE  
THAN  
LOWLY

CUT TO:

INT. MUTANT ROOM -- LATER

MEVE WAKES UP. <sup>SHE'S SLEEPING THERE.</sup> Adom is not in the room. The mutants' eyes are closed. Meve gets up and heads for the door.

INT. LAB -- SAME TIME

Adom is on the phone. He paces nervously.

INTERCUT:

Cornish, the President of Genetic Biomedical Laboratories, talks to Adom on the speaker phone.

CORNISH

I see. And you feel her mistakes were critical ones that ...

ADOM

Absolutely, sir. I feel uncomfortable ratting on a colleague, sir, but to the degree that this experiment did not meet my expectations I would have to say that Meve is entirely to blame.

Meve slips quietly into the Lab. Adom is unaware.

CORNISH

I appreciate your dedication to upholding the standards of Genetic Biomedical.

ADOM

Yes, sir. For that reason I would not recommend her for any subsequent projects.

THIS  
COMES  
OUT OF  
NOWHERE.  
- TOO  
OBSVIOUS.

CORNISH

Very well. I'll be down this morning to view Project Icarus with the Board. Oh, and by the way, I've tripled your salary for the next phase of the project.

Adom turns. He sees Meve standing there, stunned at what she has just heard. He's not sure what to do.

ADOM

Thank you, sir. Good bye.

Adom hangs up the phone. He tries laughing it off, hoping she didn't hear the entire conversation.

ADOM

I couldn't sleep.

Meve looks like she is going to explode she is so angry. But still she doesn't say anything. Suddenly, she turns and rushes out the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Meve presses a button on the security panel and quickly locks Adom inside the Lab.

Too late, Adom realizes what she is up to. He rushes to the door. Bangs on it, but it won't budge. Screams through window.

ADOM

Meve!! Wait! Meve don't!

But Meve doesn't pay him any attention. She runs down the hallway at a gallop.

INT. MUTANT ROOM

Meve bursts into the room like a thunderstorm. Without thinking she reaches the mutant cages and in an instant RIPS out the IV's. Blood spurts from one of their arms.

She recoils and then watches in horror and amazement at the wings on each of their backs. They slowly begin to fall around their shoulders until each of the mutants look like they have been swaddled in a cloth of feathers. ✓

Meve forces herself to turn away. She starts for the door. Then she hears her own voice and Adom's voice coming from behind her.

DON'T  
LIKE  
THIS

BOTH MUTANTS

Thank you.

She turns around. The mutants are motionless. Dead. She shakes her head as if to get her senses back.

INT. HALLWAY

Meve walks out of the Mutant Room. She looks down to the far end of the corridor. Adom is still banging on the door. When he sees her he stops.

Meve thinks for a minute then turns. Walks away.

THE END

- STORY IS ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN HUMANS, NEED TO GET TO KNOW THEM AND THEIR RELATIONSHIP WITH.

BASIC STORY STRUCTURE:

- INTO SCIENTISTS
- BIRTH SCENE.
- FIRST MEET
- SCIENTIST KILL THEM ALL
- BIRTHAL - MUTANTS KILLED

FEELS STIFF / TOO GLI-FI

NEEDS MORE NATURAL HUMAN EVENTS

USE THE FACT THAT SCIENTISTS ARE LIKE ADORING PARENTS.