

1 EXT. ILLINOIS HIGHWAY - NOON

The sun is hazy but bright behind cloud cover over a highway outside of Chicago. There are surprisingly no cars on the road.

GRAPHIC: DEC 1st, 2056

DELTA EXELON rides the shoulder down the highway on his bike, carrying a hand-woven basket full of groceries on the front. He is white, in his late twenties and much of his person and belongings are made from repurposed things.

He also seems to have a concerning number of sores on his face. A face mask hangs off his handlebars. He sings.

DELTA
SHE'S BEEN LIVIN' IN AN UPTOWN
WORLD...

The face mask slowly starts to slip. DELTA passes a billboard for Denny's. As he passes he reveals a police car is behind it with OFFICER GATES inside. He is a white male officer looking meet a quota. He scans DELTA with his radar gun. It reads "12mph". OFFICER GATES takes a drink from his flask - disappointed. He keeps watching until... the face mask on DELTA'S handlebars falls to the ground without DELTA noticing.

DELTA
YOU KNOW HER MAMA NEVER TOLD HER
WHY...

OFFICER GATES turns on his siren.

DELTA
SO FIY-YI-YINE! - Wait, what!?

DELTA turns back and starts to pedal faster. GATES pulls onto the highway as he takes another swig from his flask. Other than these two the streets remain barren.

DELTA
No. No. NOOO!!!! No more bad news.

GATES stops only to pick up the mask that DELTA dropped. Promptly, he shut his door and continues to pursue DELTA's bike. He picks up speed enough to get right behind the bike.

DELTA
Oh my god! What's wrong?

GATES drives fast enough that he hits DELTA.

DELTA
What the FUCK!?

DELTA's wheel is bent. He falls to the side, narrowly avoiding being run over while his bike is crushed by the squad car.

DELTA
What the fuck!? This is not...

Limping, DELTA starts to run away. He trips in the gutter that's just off the shoulder and falls in to a cesspool. He cannot get up any more. He breaths heavily and grabs his leg.

DELTA
Dude, Ow!

GATES stands over him in the ravine with the facemask in hand.

GATES
I believe this is yours.

A van whizzes by on the road behind them with a message painted on it:

ARRS:

American Reclamation and Rescue Service

"Now with two R's".

2 MOVING SHOT - INTERIOR ARRS VAN

Inside of this utility van half of the walls are stocked with first aid items and medical supplies. The other half is construction equipment. MARLEY JACOBSEN drives. She is a mid-twenties black woman who sings-

MARLEY
PLYMOTH ROCK WILL LAND ON THEM...

MARLEY's phone rings. It says "WES - BRUH BRUH." she takes the call though does not stop singing. WES JACOBSEN answers the phone. A few years older, WES is black, a climate researcher, engineer, and programmer who is home-bound, breaths with assistance of oxygen, and moves with assisted mobility. He's MARLEY's older brother.

WES
Aren't you on call?

MARLEY turns off the music.

MARLEY
Can't you just let me sing?

WES
I'm not the one who purposed that we
start evacuating and rescuing people.

MARLEY
We can't all... virtuosos, if you
don't mind me sayin'.

WES
Then why are you ignoring an urgent
distress call!?

MARLEY
Can YOU *not* hear the joy in Sutton
Foster's voice?

WES
I'm serious.

MARLEY
What do they need me for? I just saw a
cop.

WES
She's been waiting for a response for
seven minutes.

MARLEY
What's she saying.

WES
Can't breath.

MARLEY speeds up.

3 EXT. ILLINOIS HIGHWAY - SLIGHTLY AFTERNOON

GATES still stands over DELTA and drops the mask on the
ground.

GATES
Why did you run!?

DELTA
You chased me?!

GATES
Why would you run if you have nothing
to hide?

DELTA
You guys really have *no* logic.

GATES
What?

DELTA
Please don't tell me anything that's
happening in the world or make any
references-

GATES
I'm not gonna tell you nothing but to
say goodbye.

DELTA
Am I under arrest?

GATES
I don't give a shit about that. I
always wanted to say that. "I believe
this is yours."

DELTA
Well, congratulations.

GATES
You know what else I always wanted to
do?

DELTA
CrossFit.

GATES
I always wanted to kill one of you.

DELTA
One of you!? I'm white.

GATES
I mean a drifter- hobo.

DELTA
Oh my god man. I've been off the grid

for like fifteen years and even I know that's in bad taste.

GATES
Exactly, nobody's gonna know.

DELTA
Oh my fuckin' god! If this is The Purge, this is exactly what I've been trying to avoid.

GATES
Nobody's Purging... but me... I guess.

DELTA
Are you... okay?

GATES
I'm fine.

GATES begins to cry.

4 EXT. FOREST NEAR CHICAGO SUBURB - SLIGHTLY AFTERNOON

ANGELA is wheezing more heavily now and leans against a tree to try and catch her breath, noticing that there is a tarp covered in underbrush at the base of the tree. At one point it was a lean-to and when ANGELA realizes that she pull and gets under. She breaths heavily and the tarp heaves with each breath.

Underneath, ANGELA texts. The text is plainly visible in her huge glasses.

ANGELA
(Text.)
Found some morels! Y mas. Waiting on a uber.

ANGELA waits for a minute.

ANGELA
(Text.)
How's the conference for you?

ANGELA is wheezing heavily.

5 MOVING SHOT - INTERIOR OF FAMILY CAR

AIDEN VENNTHRUSS, a white man in his late forties, and biological chemist, drives his daughter ARIA VENTHRUSS. ARIA

is also eighteen and nearly a high school graduate. A crowd of people surround the car causing a slow movement. ARIA texts ANGELA as a bowl of soup gets thrown at her window. As the soup streams down the window it spells out the text.

ARIA
(Text.)
I'm fine.

6 INT. DENNY'S - AFTERNOON

DELTA and GATES have made it to the nearby Denny's. They are mid-meal. Gates is coming down off the hangover.

DELTA
It's been great to escape but who's not gonna miss the allure of a Smothered, Covered, Capped, and Country.

GATES
What's wrong with me?

DELTA
That's the hangover that comes from Southern Comfort, my friend. We're not in high school any more.

GATES
No, I'm a monster.

DELTA
Oh come on, you guys... it's one bad apple.

GATES
No. You don't understand I did it. I kill-

DELTA
NO! Stop. See, that's it. I don't know if it helps you at all to not say it but now's your chance to take that opportunity.

GATES
Oh my god.

GATES puts his head in his hands.

DELTA

I don't want to know what's going on in the world. I stopped listening for a fucking reason.

GATES

Yeah, which one?

DELTA

No I tuned out everyone. My family. Friends. I haven't talked to anybody like this in fifteen years.

GATES

Why?

DELTA

I had a lot of fun when I was younger and...

You know when you put something off for so long that you forget you had to do it?

GATES

Yeah.

DELTA

And then you just start to live with it and get used to it?

GATES

Yeah.

DELTA

And eventually it catches up with you and you know it's too late...

GATES

Yeah, man I think everybody in the world knows what you mean right now.

DELTA

No, they couldn't because they didn't make it this way for *themselves*.

GATES

Well, kind of. They did it to the world and the world did it back to them.

DELTA

Wait... I'm talking about having HIV.
What are you talking about?

GATES

I thought you didn't-

DELTA

Right. Don't tell me. It's not the
same. Shit got really complicated with
my family around the diagnosis.

GATES

I'm sorry.

DELTA

They're pretty prominent. I couldn't
turn on a TV without seeing them...
and what I did.

OFFICER GATES has tears in his eyes.

GATES

You don't miss them?

DELTA

You know every time I think of them
and it's a good memory I do. But there
are so many bad ones too.

GATES

I understand that-

DELTA

But sometimes I think that if I could
do anything all I would really want to
do is see my dad again.

GATES is torn to pieces by this, though he does not cry.

GATES

Let me show you something.

7 EXT. FOREST NEAR CHICAGO SUBURB - SLIGHTLY AFTERNOON

MARLEY, clad in a ventilator and a EMS backpack, is in a
search party with a drone piloted by WES. This drone has a
camera that gives WES a different vantage point.

MARLEY

It says three feet away. I don't see

her.

WES
(V.O.)
You don't have to.

From WES's drone camera we see the heat signature of ANGELA standing out behind MARLEY near a tree.

WES
Five o'clock. Six steps.

Marley turns almost all the way around, and takes six steps. Her last step crunches with the sound of plastic.

WES
There.

MARLEY flings the tarp off of ANGELA who has lost consciousness, though she is still breathing. MARLEY gives ANGELA four puffs with the albuterol inhaler.

WES
Do you need to do compress-
ANGELA's eyes open.

MARLEY
She's good. Hey.

ANGELA
Uber for Angela?

8 EXT. FOREST NEAR INDUSTRIAL PARK - AFTERNOON

GATES has lead DELTA to two enormous derelict natural gas tanks that have hatches on the top.

GATES
Some folks don't have any time
Deltone.

DELTA
It's Delta. But yeah... Some folks
don't.

GATES
For some- time ran out already.

DELTA
Not us.

GATES
Not you.

DELTA
Mmmm... Not you, not your family.

GATES
No.

DELTA
Hey let's go.

GATES
They're in there.

DELTA
It's okay there's a -

GATES
You have no idea how lucky you are.

DELTA
Just relax, man.

GATES
(Into his police radio)
REQUESTING LETHAL FORCE.

DELTA
What? No!

DISPATCH
(V.O)
Authorization?

DELTA
Well this is a nice addition.

GATES
Self defense.

DISPATCH
(V.O.)
Granted.

DELTA
Oh, well. there you go.

GATES's holster unlocks. He removes his gun.