

Mourning Electric Season 1- Excerpt

By

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2008-2010 Will Strode

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Panel	Description	Dialog
1.1	Mimi steps forward into the tv light.	MIMI No smooches tonight little sis.
1.2	Mimi staggers in.	
1.3	And plops down on the couch next to her, obviously pretty drunk.	MIMI Who's Michael? I don't know a Michael.
1.4	Mimi reaches forward for some leftover pizza rolls. Trish looks confused and forlorn.	TRISH He's a boy in my class, he was... MIMI I mean I know one guy named Michael but he's way too old for you.
1.5	Trish's hand grasps at her chest. Mimi stuffs a couple of rolls in her mouth with a delighted expression smeared across her face.	MIMI mm- Oh my god pizza rolls are sooo good it's retarded.
1.6	Trish stands up and storms out of the room. Mimi looks shocked.	
1.7	We see over Mimi's shoulder toward the stairwell Trish is swiftly climbing.	MIMI Wh-what did I do you little punk?!
1.8	Close on Mimi's face.	MIMI You weren't even gonna eat those!

Panel	Description	Dialog
2.1	Long vertical panel, we see through a cracked door that makes up the frame. Trish is sitting in the dark with her back to us with her Wave screen hovering over her head. Sad music notes are dancing over the frame.	
2.2	Turnaround shot, Trish has her knees bunched up, a dark figure in the foreground on the right of the frame. We're close enough that we only see the top of her head. Mimi pushes the door open wider in the background and pokes her head in.	MIMI Heeey...
2.3	We see Mimi looking frustrated, still a little drunk.	TRISH Go away Mimi.
2.4	Mimi walks in and sits down on the bed in front of Trish, who remains still.	MIMI No way jerk.
2.5	She looks at Trish's screen , we see a music player.	MIMI I knew I was gonna kick myself for getting you those old Bright Eyes albums. You're too mopey you know...
2.6	They sit in silence for a moment. Mimi looks up at the posters on the wall. We see Trish's back.	
2.7	Same shot. Mimi now looks down at Trish surprised.	TRISH A boy in my class killed himself last night and I think it was my fault.

Panel	Description	Dialog
3.1	Mimi leans on Trish from behind, they both look into the camera. Around them is a mess of clutter. One of the shadows in the background is an almost imperceptible replica of Michael. This shot needs to have a real feeling of being watched.	<p>MIMI Don't even say that little beetle-bum... Nobody in the history of suicide has ever really killed themselves because of somebody else. It's just an excuse.</p>
3.2	Trish turns around and looks up teary eyed, reflecting the dim light.	<p>TRISH B-but he asked me-I mean he was so like- I kissed him one time and he-</p>
3.3	Trish dives into Mimi's arms.	<p>MIMI You didn't do anything wrong Trishy. Sometimes kids your age just get a little-</p>
3.4	Close on Mimi, tenderly patting Trish's head. The blackness behind her is shaped like Michael's profile.	<p>MIMI lost.</p>
3.5	ATMOSPHERE SHOT - some clothes on the ground next to some albums or art supplies or an old guitar.	
3.6	Trish sits up and swipes at her eyes.	<p>TRISH Where's mom at?</p> <p>MIMI That corporate nightmare factory, they keep dumping more work on her but they won't pay her more. Pigs.</p>
3.7	Trish smiles a bashful little smile at Mimi. Sharing a sis moment.	<p>TRISH Bacon heads.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
3.8	Close on the Wave as it goes into SUSPEND mode, in the distance Mimi leads Trish out the door.	MIMI C'mon beetle-bum, I'll let you watch that indie movie I brought home. It's got naked boys! TRISH Ok but don't call me that.

Panel	Description	Dialog
4.1	Small panel - We see an interface up, this one super girly, also in the RIP Michael chatroom. Trish is highlighted on the chatlist.	<p>STEPHANIE Tch, that ugly bitch won't sign off.</p>
4.2	We see Stephanie in her room, sitting on her bed and playing with her Wave. There's a photo of her and Benji in the foreground at some waterpark. A voice is coming out from her Wave, it's her best friend Heather.	<p>HEATHER I can't believe Benji would be into her!</p> <p>STEPHANIE She must be a total slut. I just don't even like it Heather, that bitch was nobody yesterday and now she's got Ben Matheson touching her ass in Higgins Park.</p>
4.3	Head shot of Stephanie, she looks angry.	<p>STEPHANIE This is all that creepy Michael's fault.</p>
4.4	Stephanie gets up, we see her from the midsection down.	<p>HEATHER Oh my GOD that is SO bitchy Steph. He was like psycho into you, you know that right?</p>
4.5	Stephanie sits down at her vanity, there are a ton of photos of her and every imaginable classmate up around it. She looks into it and examines a zit on her chin.	<p>STEPHANIE Of course I know it. He asked me to like 5 dances last year. He brought me roses and called me <i>m'lady</i>.</p> <p>HEATHER Ew!</p>
4.6	Close on her face, disinterested.	<p>STEPHANIE I know, I almost barfed when he gave me that hug on Valentine's Day. I could feel his little stiffy on my leg, it was so nasty!</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
4.7	We zoom a little on one of the photos. It's her and Benji and a bunch of classmates. And in the back is Michael.	STEPHANIE Enough about that, I don't wanna talk about that gross stuff anymore.
4.8	We're all the way in on Michael now. He's staring intently at the camera, a little creepy.	STEPHANIE We've got 4 days to figure out to take down that slut Trish Kirsten.

Panel	Description	Dialog
5.1	Dylan sits in a side seat with a bunch of legs in the foreground, he's got a birthday boy thing pinned to his chest.	
5.2	Wide panel - long shot of the party boat. It's partly cloudy and there's a HAPPY BIRTHDAY banner on one part. A few people mill around on the top, a few more down below. No other boats are in view.	
5.3	Up shot - Dylan's dad, Mr. Hernandez, looks down at us smiling that fat cat politician smile. He's got a hand extended into the frame and he's wearing a polo that looks too perfectly clean for the boat he's on.	<p>MR. HERNANDEZ Sorry about the weather my boy, but at least we got the lake all to ourselves eh?</p>
5.4	Midshot of Dylan with his dad's hand on his shoulder. He looks pretty sulky.	<p>MR. HERNANDEZ Why don't you come up top and talk to your Aunt Flora? It's bad luck not to get a kiss on your birthday.</p> <p>DYLAN Ok dad, i'll come up in a sec.</p>
5.5	Francis walks up with a plate of cake, Dylan is in the foreground looking down.	<p>FRANCIS There's a lot of food left.</p> <p>DYLAN We were supposed to have about 20 people, but everybody cancelled cause of Michael.</p>
5.6	Headshot - Francis looks out over the lake.	<p>FRANCIS It's pretty weird. I've never known anybody that died.</p>

Panel	Description	Dialog
5.7	Midshot - Dylan stands.	DYLAN Everybody dies, it's not a big deal. It's just what happens.
5.8	Both of them stand and look out, Francis in the foreground, Dylan behind, show distance.	FRANCIS I guess so. I still feel kind of weird though. He came and saw me three days ago.
5.9	Two shot of them from behind. There's some older people in the foreground smiling and drinking. The HAPPY BIRTHDAY banner is visible.	FRANCIS I think he wanted me to help him.

Panel	Description	Dialog
6.1	We're outside a modest home, Francis' house. Michael is walking up the path across the lawn.	Caption: THREE DAYS EARLIER
6.2	Michael raps at the door.	Caption: SFX - TAK-TAK-TAK
6.3	Francis' mother answers the door, she's got it partway open as if she doesn't trust the visitors. It's dark inside. Michael is in the foreground.	MRS. CHUNG Ah-hello.
6.4	Two shot - Mrs. Chung has come out of the door some, a little more open. Michael smiles.	MICHAEL Good afternoon Mrs. Chung, may I see Francis? MRS. CHUNG He is studying now. MICHAEL I just stopped by to ask him about some classwork. I'll only be a moment.
6.5	A shot of the front area where all the shoes are lined up. Michaels are set aside, but stand out.	
6.6	We're inside. Michael waves at Mr. Chung, looking up from his Korean newspaper in the dark living room. Mrs. Chung is behind him.	MRS. CHUNG Francis is in his room.
6.7	Michael comes into Francis' room, it's pretty fairly decked out in electronics. Francis is at his desk with a book.	MICHAEL Hey there buddy.

Panel	Description	Dialog
6.8	Francis looks back over his shoulder, we see Michael past him.	FRANCIS Oh hey Michael, what are you doing here? MICHAEL Just thought I'd stop in and see what you were up to.
6.9	Michael comes in the room. Francis turns in his chair.	FRANCIS Really? You haven't been over here in a long time. MICHAEL Well I've been busy at work Francis...
6.10	Close on Michael smiling.	MICHAEL And I'm pretty sure you're the only person that will truly appreciate what I've created.

Panel	Description	Dialog
7.1	Long , wide open shot of the party boat, Dylan and Francis are at the back end now talking.	<p>FRANCIS He showed me the code he wrote for his Wave but I couldn't decipher what it was supposed to do. Like a transfer and crash at the same time or something, it was really sloppy.</p> <p>DYLAN Yeah I bet it was. He never put effort into anything.</p> <p>FRANCIS He'd been working on this for a while, or so he said.</p>
7.2	Francis looks up, he looks concerned and a little disturbed.	<p>FRANCIS I think he was showing me the virus. I wonder if I could have stopped him.</p>
7.3	Two shot of them looking at each other, Dylan looks perturbed.	<p>DYLAN I'm sick of talking about that selfish idiot. This is my birthday party, I want to have fun.</p> <p>FRANCIS Sorry. I'll go get us some drinks.</p>
7.4	Francis walks back toward the inside, Dylan is in the foreground, looking guilty, muttering.	<p>DYLAN I'm glad he's dead.</p>
7.5	Low shot, Dylan waves to his dad on the top deck.	
7.6	Close up of Dylan's foot taking a step back and catching on a soda can.	
7.7	Dylan pitches back into the water with a look of surprise.	

Panel	Description	Dialog
7.8	We're in a split panel with the water on the left and the surface/sky on the right. Dylan sinks hard, hands flailing in front of him. The splash explodes above the surface.	
7.9	Close on a see-through pair of arms around Dylan's neck.	
7.10	Shot of Dylan sinking, his arm shoots forward as the bubbles sail upwards toward us. There's a very faint outline of a dark figure behind him.	