

RUN LIKE HELL
TEASER

by

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Based on the screenplay by Max Adams,
based on the "Run Like Hell" Video Game Published by
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BIG, BLUE SKY

A few clouds. Sun gleaming. Tilt down to:

EXT. SUBURB - POV - DAY

Anywhere USA. We are in the POV of **NICK**, mid-20s and affable.

We walk down the

FRONT STEPS OF NICK'S HOUSE.

Birds chirp. The sky is perfectly blue.

At the sidewalk, Nick takes a deep breath and pulls from his pocket a HAND-WRITTEN NOTE on lined paper.

He CLEARS HIS THROAT and

READS OUT LOUD AS HE WALKS:

NICK

Laura, I've had a fairly mediocre life. I went to a decent school, got a decent job. Then I lost that job. Now I'm working at the high school we both went to. The same one where I utterly failed to tell you how I felt about you, that night on the hockey rink.

Nick is so focused on the paper that he doesn't notice a LARGE SHADOW move across the street in front of him.

NICK

My pathetic teacher's salary forced me to move back into my parents' house. It almost feels like my life is moving backwards. And I think about that night on the ice more than ever before.

A DOG runs by, BARKING, leash dragging behind it.

But Nick ignores it and walks on.

NICK

And then, today, you showed up.
And I feel like I have a chance
here to turn things around. To get
my life moving forward again. If I
can just do what I didn't do ten
years ago.
If I can just ask you out on a
date.

We walk past a half-mowed lawn. The MOWER sits, engine
running. No owner in sight.

Again, we ignore this. We're on a mission.

Even as DISTANT SIRENS and SKIDDING TIRES echo through the
neighborhood.

NICK

So that's why I'm here. And before
you answer, I just want you to know
that it's OK to say no. Because
what matters to me is that I
finally had the balls to ask.
See, sometimes I get the feeling
that I'm so wrapped up in my own
stuff that I miss what's happening
right in front of me.

OVERHEAD

...three F16 FIGHTERS fly by in formation. Nick/we pause to
watch them pass. Then back to the note:

NICK

I've always felt like I was
destined for more. So if I can do
this, maybe it's the start of
something bigger, something better
for me. For the both of us. Who
knows?

In our peripheral vision, a CAR is engulfed by some kind BLUE
BEAM from the sky. After a beat the car is SUCKED UP INTO
THE AIR.

Nick misses it AGAIN. But he does

TURN TO LOOK

Looks up, down. No car. No nothing.

Hm.

Back to the paper:

NICK

So whatever you say is fine. I've wanted to do this since that night -- and I think maybe you wanted me to too.

Overhead, in the distance, small flying craft fly by in formation. But these are NOT JETS.

They are ALIEN SPACECRAFT.

But Nick -- God love him -- misses it.

NICK

"To too?" That's awkward.

Shakes it off.

NICK

And so here I am at your door, hoping that ten years too late isn't -- too late.

He kind of skims the rest.

NICK

Laura, will you go out with me, etcetera etcetera.

He folds up the note and puts it back in his pocket.

Cracks his knuckles with nervous energy. Injures himself.

NICK

Ow!

He shakes it off. Stares up at

LAURA'S HOUSE.

Behind it, STRANGE CLOUDS. Whatever.

More SIRENS in the distance.

NICK

Don't say no. Don't say no. Don't say no.

And he walks up to the door.

NICK
(practicing)
Hi Laura. Hi Laura! Hello Laura.

Clears his throat again. Places his hand on the doorbell.

DING...

KABOOOOOOOOM!

The house SHATTERS INTO A MILLION PEICES!

LASER BEAMS blast through the splintering wood all around us!
We duck, stumbling backwards.

We/Nick are on our backside, covered in DEBRIS. We look up.

THE HOUSE IS DESTROYED.

Where it sat is now OPEN SKY, filled with

A GIGANTIC, EVIL FLYING SAUCER

...which rains fiery hell down on earth in all directions.

At the center of the ship is a TRACTOR BEAM.

And in that tractor beam is LAURA.

We just barely see her getting sucked away. Flailing,
screaming:

LAURA
Nick! NICK!

Nick/we pause for a moment, stunned.

The ship begins to pull away, slowly. Then faster.

And we do the only thing we know how to do.

We get up.

And RUN.

TOWARD THE SHIP.

FREEZE FRAME on flailing arms and legs and a distant spaceship over a scorched Earth.

TITLE (accompanied by rockin' music):

RUN
LIKE
HELL

BLACK.

The End