## LIFE+

## INT. CORPORATE OFFICE - DAY

Harris stands with his coworkers - telemarketers sporting headsets, who mingle around, buzzing with small talk. Harris is sweaty and nervous as he fidgets with a tiny Dixie Cup.

The manager enters and the group quiets.

MANAGER

Thank you for your attention today. Your division has been instrumental in the development of our product launch and we applaud you. However, the company is changing and I'm obligated to accommodate. Please clear out your desks. Today was your final day.

The group gives a collective moan. Harris starts to gags and holds the Dixie cup to his mouth.

CUT TO:

INT. THE WHITE BOX - NIGHT

Laughter fills a downtown art gallery as Harris stares at an abstract painting.

HARRIS

I see debt, lots and lots of debt, and it's making me sick.

Lauren, his fiancé, stands next to him with a plate full of cheeses. She gobbles them up as she talks.

LAUREN

The art's not that bad. Want some cheese?

HARRIS

Come on Lauren, why are we here?

LAUREN

It's free food and booze.

HARRIS

Shouldn't we be job hunting or hiding? Tell me there's an underground railroad for student loan debtors.

**LAUREN** 

Where would it lead, to Mars? Let's just go say hi and then we can scram.

She pulls him away from the painting; the two speak with a well-dressed couple.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Tell Harris. Have you heard about this? You were saying you're a Converger?

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND

Converger, Cloud-Skulls, Dream-Dorks.

WELL-DRESSED WIFE

We're beta testers for Life+.

HARRIS

Life+? Like an online grave plot?

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND

Here, take a look.

The Well-Dressed Husband tilts his head and reveals a small clear diamond on his forehead. Harris is surprised; he hadn't noticed the device before.

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND (CONT'D)

The Plus. Place it on, select a skill, and fall asleep. That's it. In one nap I learned C Sharp. In another I learned auto repair.

WELL-DRESSED WIFE

He fixed the car and learned to code in one day! God, we must totally sound like an infomercial.

LAUREN

(still munching on cheese)
I've heard you get ads in your
sleep. That can't be good for you.

WELL-DRESSED WIFE

It's called ad-slumber.

HARRIS

Product placement in your dreams?

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND That stuff's everywhere now.

WELL-DRESSED WIFE

Honey, didn't you tell me you had a dream about my dead mother at a Target?

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND Oh yeah, that was amazing. There was a huge discount on a panini press.

HARRIS

Huh.

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND Listen Harris, I'm sorry about the layoff, but you would be a great candidate. If you're interested I can put you on the waitlist.

The Well-Dressed Husband hands Harris a business card.

HARRIS

Thanks.

WELL-DRESSED WIFE Look darling, the bidding's begun.

WELL-DRESSED HUSBAND We have to go. But seriously Harris, get an upgrade on life.

The Well-Dressed Couple wave goodbye to Harris and Lauren.

EXT. THE WHITE BOX - NIGHT

Outside of the gallery, the two walk to their car. Harris is playing with the business card in his hand.

HARRIS

Can you believe those guys?

LAUREN

I can't! Didn't we smoke pot with them in their parent's basement just, like, a year ago?

HARRIS

Remember, he was taking loans out to start a hookah bar that only rented 90's video games. He called it the Mushroom Club. Total losers.

LAUREN

They were total losers. Bumbling potheads turned affluent art collectors? It's unreal.

HARRIS

Maybe we should give it try.

LAUREN

Buying art? Or more pot?

HARRIS

Come on, Lauren. Imagine being debtfree and all you'd have to do is literally dream a better life. A Life+.

LAUREN

Creepy. Just think about all the annoying shit you deal with just on your computer alone -pop-ups, spam, viruses, hackers- let alone in your brain. No thanks.

HARRIS

Our brains are a little more complicated than your Macbook. Aren't you tired of being broke? We could pay off our loans and finally afford to get married. I mean uck-I mean this could change--

Harris feels like vomiting. He hunches over trying to hold it together.

LAUREN

Harris don't get so worked up. Remember you're sensitive.

HARRIS

No, I'm, urk, I'm fine--

LAUREN

Don't forget to breathe. There you go. Inhale and exhale. The future will be fine.

Lauren rubs his back as he is trying not to vomit. Harris notices the business card on the ground and focuses in on it.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The messy apartment is littered with dirty laundry and food containers. Harris sits at a desk listening to a video playing on his tablet as he holds a small box with a plus symbol on it.

VTDEO

Thank you for using Life+, the world's more innovative teaching tool for adults. Step one, unwrap your Life+. Notice the crystalline material has a soft yet sturdy surface.

Harris opens the Life+ box and finds a tiny crystal. Harris plays with the crystal in his hand.

VIDEO (CONT') (CONT'D)
Step two, select a Level One skill.
Recommendations from our
Introductory Skills Package
include: Typing, Knitting, Speed
Reading, Juggling...

Harris gently presses the device onto his forehead and closes his eyes. The tablet blinks with his selected skill: MARTIAL ARTS.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lauren walks to her front door and puts in her key. She stops to listen. She hears music. Lauren opens the door to discover a cleaned apartment.

**LAUREN** 

Hello? Harris?

HARRIS (O.S.)

One moment darling. Just sit down at the table.

LAUREN

Are you ok? What's happening in the kitchen? Oh wow, are these Mimosas?

Lauren sees the dinner table: a chilled bottle of champagne and a glass carafe of orange juice, and a single tulip in a vase. She sits down and smells the pretty flower. Harris enters with two dinner plates.

HARRTS

Dinner is served.

Harris places the dinner plates down; Lauren's excited.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Beef Wellington and a side of Roasted Fingerling Potatoes. Enjoy.

LAUREN

This looks fantastic.

(She takes a bite.)

Mmmm, it's sooo good. I can't believe it. This is like Chili's good.

HARRIS

I'm lovin it. But wait there's
more.

LAUREN

Oh I love it when you do romantic things--

HARRIS

Great because you'll love that I fixed the noisy showerhead and the busted closet light switch. I'm the quicker fixer upper.

LAUREN

Hmmm. Electrical work and you is a no-no, remember? Who helped you?

HARRIS

It's all thanks to this little guy. Ta-da! Life+, it's the real thing.

Harris stands and points to his forehead; Lauren sees his Life+ crystal.

LAUREN

What did you glue to your head?

HARRIS

I am officially a beta tester for Life+, the world's most innovative adult learning tool. In less than one day I learned to cook and repair the apartment. Nobody does it better.

**LAUREN** 

It's called ehow.com. You don't need a futuristic crystal to cook steak.

HARRTS

But I'm a tester, I even learned to juggle. It really works.

Harris begins juggling three ripe tomatoes

LAUREN

What is going on with you? You sound like a juke-box full of ad slogans? And really you shouldn't be working on the apartment alone. The last time you tried to fix the toilet you flooded the bathroom.

HARRIS

Plumbing's easy as one-two-three thanks to--

LAUREN

Come sit down. You have to be careful, and calm, you are sensitive--

Harris catches the ripe tomatoes and puts them aside.

HARRIS

Just because I was laid off doesn't mean I'm inept.

LAUREN

Whoa, I didn't say anything about that!

Harris begins posing in a martial arts stance. He moves gracefully around Lauren.

HARRIS

I feel like a new man. Why don't you see that? I can finally take care of us. We don't have to worry about everything anymore. Don't you see--

(Harris picks up Lauren up into the air with ease)

LAUREN

Hey now!

HARRIS

I have the solution.

LAUREN

I've never seen you act like this. Look at you, no gagging. Have you felt ill today?

(Harris lowers her down)

HARRIS

Nada.

LAUREN

Maybe someone deserves a reward for all their hard work.

HARRIS

There is another skill I wanted to share with you.

Harris begins kissing Lauren's back.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Vous êtes tellement belle. Je ne peux m'empêcher de penser à vous.

LAUREN

You speak French now too? How much time did you have to practice today?

HARRIS

Vous fondre dans ma main et pas dans ma bouche. Ce soir, nous venons de le faire. Parce que vous le valez bien.

LAUREN

If you were asking, the question is yes. I want it bad.

The two fall into bed.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Lauren wakes up. Harris is gone. She finds a beautifully handwritten note written using calligraphy: "Dear Lauren..."

LAUREN

Calligraphy? Who wrote this?
"Please excuse my sudden
disappearance" uh huh, "I have an
employment opportunity but I will
shower you with attention when I
return." Oh what a sweetie. "This
message was brought to you by your
local Walgreens." That's weird.

Lauren starts the shower, she gets in and the shower head suddenly breaks off. Brown water starts spraying everywhere.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Ahhh! Damn it!

Lauren grabs a towel. She walks into her dark closet and turns on the light switch. ZAP! She gets a spark.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Gaaaaa! Ow, ow, ow!

She opens her underwear drawer to find it filled with glass recyclables. She opens another drawer, it's filled with plastics, another filled with papers.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Harris, Harris, Harris.

Lauren checks the recycling bin in the kitchen, it's filled with her underwear and socks. She opens the trash can to find the rest of her clothes soaked in the juices of bloody steaks.

Lauren checks the fridge, it's filled with dozens of Beef Wellingtons each on their own plates stacked on top of each other.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

What is going on!?

Lauren hears banging on the door. She opens it: Harris wears sunglasses and yoga pants, dances in place listening to music in his headphones. He carries multiple shopping bags.

HARRIS

Buy. Sell. Love you!

LAUREN

Whoa buddy, calm down. What's happening?

HARRIS

Shopping the American way! Never leave home without it. The WOW starts now. I tried it till I liked it. But it keeps going and going...

LAUREN

How much did you spend? Some of these bags are from designer stores. Versace?! Oh god, your brain. Your sweet dumb brain.

HARRIS

I'm the un-cola.

Harris hunches over and vomits onto the floor what looks like a thick, dark syrup. Harris starts to slow down.

**LAUREN** 

Jeezus! Where is the box for this damn thing?

Lauren looks for the Life+ box and finds inside a red sheet of paper that has an exclamation symbol on it.

LAUREN (CONT'D)

"In case of emergencies select RESET" and slap this puppy on.

Lauren presses the plus onto Harris' head. He becomes relaxed.

HARRIS

Baby back, baby back, my baby.
Tonight's entertainment is Revenge.
Download every skill from
explosives to espionage, waterboarding to carjacking, and take to
them. Master the skills, master the
world. Wanna join the team?

LAUREN

Relax today, and revenge tomorrow.

Lauren and Harris sit on their couch watching television. The two look into each others eyes and smile.