

JOURNEY OF THE SEEDS  
-DAY ONE-

Written by

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**INT - SMALL SYDNEY HOME - DAY**

Kitchen with a breakfast bar overlooking a small dining area and beyond that, a cluttered living room.

KITCHEN/SKYPE: MUM has a laptop open to a SKYPE conversation on the counter. Ingredients and bowls all around.

**SKYPE IMAGE: INT. KITCHEN - ENGLAND - NIGHT**

Mum's sister, MARGERY, is on SKYPE. She looks tired, bedraggled and, even in the low res image, Mum can see there is something weird going on with Margery's eyes.

There is a definite red tinge to the air.

DINING AREA: A TEENAGED GIRL is surfing around on a TABLET with headphones in her ears. Tsst, tsst-tsst, tsst ...

LIVING ROOM: DAD is a mouch - half man, half couch with a bag of chips and a beer balancing on his ample gut. He's in a perpetual state of channel surfing. Every channel invariably returns to a news report on the meteors.

In the corner is a THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY surrounded by the mess of discarded toys. He opens a Toy Story birthday card. "*You got a friend in me ...*" sings the card. He closes the card. He opens the card, "*You got a friend in me ...*" He closes the card. He opens the card ...

N.B. Actual card song depends on who'll give us the rights.

KITCHEN/SKYPE:

MUM  
(English accent)  
So weird. Makes me think of that  
book ... the one about the things ...  
with the whatsits? It all over the  
tele here.

LIVING ROOM:

DAD  
(Australian accent to  
himself)  
It's all that's on the tele here.  
Where's Antiques Roadshow?

Channel surf, channel surf.

KITCHEN/SKYPE: In the Skype background a fat, happy-looking man, NIGEL, noisily potters through cupboards.

MUM  
Hiya Nigel.

NIGEL  
 (English accent)  
 Hi.  
 (to Margery)  
 Have you seen the marmalade? I  
 can't seem to find it. The one from  
 April?

Margery ignores him.

NIGEL (CONT'D)  
 I thought I put the last jars up  
 here. You haven't seen them?

MARGERY  
 No.

NIGEL  
 Sure?

MARGERY  
 I'm sure.

Nigel leaves the room.

MARGERY (CONT'D)  
 That man is driving me to  
 distraction.

*Channel surf, channel surf. "You got a friend in me ... " Tsst,  
 tsst-tsst, tsst ...*

MUM  
 How are you, Marg? You look ...

Mum studies her sister. Something about her eyes ...

MARGERY  
 What?

Glass breaks (O.S.)

NIGEL (O.S.)  
 It's all right. I'm all right.

MARGERY  
 (sotto)  
 Twat!

MUM  
 Well ... that's a bit ...

Margery exhales. Mum can't get over her sister's eyes.

MUM (CONT'D)  
 Can you come closer to the camera?

MARGERY

Why?

NIGEL (O.S.)

Are you sure you're sure?

MARGERY

(yelling)

Yes, I am fucking sure! I have not seen your bastard marmalade, you annoying tit!

NIGEL (O.S.)

(happily)

No need for the tone.

She stands angrily, knocking the camera askew and is gone.

MUM

Hello?

Arguing (O.S.)

DINING AREA/TABLET: The girl is looking at EARTHCAM NEW YORK.

TABLET IMAGE: **EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NEW YORK - DAY**

Times Square is deserted, the air is red. It's windy; paper blows around.

*Tsst, tsst-tsst, tsst ... Channel surf, channel surf ... "You got a friend in me ..."*

MUM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hello?

DINING AREA/TABLET: A YOUNG WOMAN runs through Times Square. She's absolutely terrified.

The girl frowns.

*"You got a friend in me ..."*

KITCHEN:

MUM (CONT'D)

Will you do something about that damn card!

(to the computer)

Are you there? Hello?

LIVING ROOM: Dad gets up. Walks over to the boy and takes the card. The boy immediately flies into a wild tantrum.

Dad returns the card and resumes his position on the couch.

*"You got a friend in me ..."* Channel surf, channel surf.

DINING AREA/TABLET: FIVE MEN sprint through Times Square. They look normal enough apart from the utter animalistic rage!

The girl sits up. WTF?

KITCHEN/SKYPE/LIVING ROOM: Everything's quiet on the skewed picture.

MUM (CONT'D)

She's gone. Where is she? What is going on over there?

DAD

Gone for a bite then, I imagine, a little mountain biking.

MUM

She is not mountain biking.

DAD

Why ask me then?

*Channel surf, channel surf ... "You got a friend in me ..." Tsst, tsst-tsst, tsst ...*

KITCHEN/SKYPE: Margery sits down in the angled image.

MUM

Are you ok?

The picture's become a little clearer. There appears to be ... are those growths coming out of her eyelids!?

DINING AREA/TABLET: The young woman runs back into Times Square and is set upon by the men. Her clothes are torn from her body and she is violently thrown to the ground. One of the men jumps on her. And then ...

... the men turn on each other! The violence is ferocious! Think wild dogs.

GIRL

(standing)

Jesus Christ!

KITCHEN/SKYPE: Margery looks really kind of crazy now.

MUM

Where's Nigel? Marg?

MARGERY

Hmm?

MUM

Where's Nigel?

MARGERY

Oh, I don't know. Around. Looking  
for his blasted marmalade, I  
expect.

DINING AREA/TABLET: The girl is standing now, headphones jack  
swinging, looking down at the images on the tablet - bloody  
death and violence.

KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM: Mum and Dad look at the girl.

*"You've got a friend in me ..."*

KITCHEN/SKYPE:

MUM

Marg ... ?

Margery looks well crazy. And then ...

... Nigel appears from nowhere and bashes her skull in with a  
marmalade jar. Again and again. Blood splashes on the camera.

Mum screams and screams.

The boy drops his card open. The annoying song gets further  
than one line.