

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

INT. CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - MASTER'S SHIP - NIGHT

MASTER and FREDDIE stand opposite one another ready to drink some of Freddie's home-made alcohol.

MASTER  
Cheers.

They take it down. MASTER is caught off guard by the liquors strength. They Laugh.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
OH GOD! Oh god. Freddie... Lovely.

MASTER gathers himself.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
I've been writing. Feel like I went under. Dark cloud rolls in, opens up. Anxious to share new work. Would you care for some informal processing?

FREDDIE  
Sure. What do I have to do?

MASTER  
Just answer my questions, we talk.

FREDDIE  
Okay.

MASTER  
Very good. Have a seat... How are you feeling, Freddie?

FREDDIE  
Good.

MASTER  
You rested?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Excited?

FREDDIE  
Yeah.

MASTER  
Have you made some friends?

FREDDIE  
Everyone's very nice here.

MASTER  
Good. Good... How are you feeling?

FREDDIE  
Yeah, good.

MASTER sets up the recording equipment, while FREDDIE watches.

MASTER  
I gather myself... You'll be my guinea pig and protege... Informal processing.

MASTER finally sits across from FREDDIE.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
Are you ready?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER pushes record on the recording device.

MASTER  
Say your name.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Say it again.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Say it again.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Say it again.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Might as well say it again, just to make sure you know who you are.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Are you thoughtless in your  
remarks?

FREDDIE  
I usually put some thought into  
them.

MASTER  
Do you linger at bus stations for  
pleasure?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do you get muscle spasms for no  
reason?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do your past failures bother you?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do your past failures bother you?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do your past failures bother you?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do your past failures in life  
bother you?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Is your life a struggle?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

Do you like to be told what to do?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

Is your behavior erratic?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

Do you find interest in other people?

FREDDIE

Not really.

MASTER

Do you find it easy to be fair?

FREDDIE

Yes.

MASTER

Are you often consumed by envy?

FREDDIE

No, about what?

MASTER

Are you often consumed by envy?

FREDDIE

I don't unders... You mean like jealousy?

MASTER

Like jealousy.

FREDDIE

Oh, well, yeah. I don't like someone else's hands on my girls. I don't like to think about it. It makes me sick.

MASTER

Are you scientific in your thought?

FREDDIE

Yes.

MASTER

Are you concerned with the impression you make?

FREDDIE

Mm... I don't understand.

MASTER

Yes you do.

FREDDIE

Well, most people are asses if that's what you mean.

MASTER

Are you usually truthful to others?

FREDDIE

No. I don't know. Sometimes.

MASTER

Are you unpredictable?

FREDDIE farts and starts laughing hysterically.

MASTER (CONT'D)

Silly. Silly animal.

FREDDIE

I couldn't help it.

MASTER

Dirty animal.

FREDDIE

Sorry.

MASTER

It's good to laugh during processing. Sometimes we forget, even if it is the sound of an animal.

They laugh.

MASTER (CONT'D)

Freddie Quell, test session, March 5th, 1950, 1800 hours. Aboard the sailing vessel, Alethia. LD, MOC, MD, logged and approved...

(MORE)

MASTER (CONT'D)  
Should we sample another sip before  
we join them upstairs?

FREDDIE  
Wait, that's it?

MASTER  
For now.

FREDDIE  
No, no, no, no. You got to ask me  
more. This is fun. Come on, you got  
to ask me more.

MASTER  
Could you answer the next series of  
questions without blinking your  
eyes?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Without fear and hesitation. Answer  
as quickly as you can?

FREDDIE  
Sure... Again.

MASTER pushes record again.

MASTER  
Starting now, you are not to blink.  
If you blink we go back to the  
start.

Freddie blinks.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
Infringement. You blinked...  
Starting now, you are not to blink.  
If you blink, we go back to the  
start... Do you often think about  
how inconsequential you are?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do you believe that God will save  
you from your own ridiculousness?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER

Have you ever had intercourse with someone inside your family?

FREDDIE

Yes.

MASTER

Have you ever had intercourse with someone insdie your family?

FREDDIE

Yes.

MASTER

Who?

FREDDIE

My auntie.

MASTER

Have you killed anyone?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

Maybe?

FREDDIE

Not me.

MASTER

Have you killed anyone?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

How many times did you have intercourse with your aunt?

FREDDIE

Three times.

MASTER

Where is your aunt now?

FREDDIE

I don't know.

MASTER

Would you like to have intercourse with her again?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Do you regret this?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Where is your mother?

FREDDIE  
I don't know. Loony...

Freddie Blinks.

MASTER  
Infringement.

FREDDIE  
Fuck!

Freddie Slaps himself.

MASTER  
Back to the start.

FREDDIE  
Okay.

MASTER  
Do you often think about how  
inconsequential you are?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Do you believe that God will save  
you?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Have you ever had sex with a member  
of your family?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Are you lying?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Who?

FREDDIE  
My Auntie Bertha.

MASTER  
Where is your aunt now?

FREDDIE  
I don't know, maybe home.

MASTER  
Are you lying?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Are you a liar?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Have you killed anyone?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Who?

FREDDIE  
Japs in war.

MASTER  
Do you regret this?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
What are you running from?

FREDDIE  
Maybe I hurt a man, I think. Maybe  
he's dead, I don't know.

MASTER  
Where?

FREDDIE

In Salinas. He stole a batch of my  
booze and he drank it.

MASTER

Is this booze you make poison?

FREDDIE

Not if you drink it smart.

MASTER

Are you trying to poison me?

FREDDIE

No.

MASTER

Where is your father?

FREDDIE

Dead

MASTER

How did he die?

FREDDIE

Drunk.

MASTER

Where is your mother?... Where is  
your mother?

FREDDIE

Loony bin.

MASTER

Is she psychotic?

FREDDIE

Yes.

MASTER

What is the name of your aunt?

FREDDIE

Bertha.

MASTER

How did you come to have sex with  
your Auntie Bertha?

FREDDIE

I was drunk and she looked good.

MASTER  
And you did it again and again.

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Have you ever had bad thoughts  
about Master Peggy?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
What did you think?

FREDDIE  
I thought you were fools.

MASTER  
Am I a fool to you?

FREDDIE  
No, sir.

MASTER  
If you were locked in a room for  
the rest of your life, who would be  
in there with you?

FREDDIE  
Doris.

MASTER  
Who's Doris?

FREDDIE  
Best girl I ever met. the girl I'm  
going to marry one day.

MASTER  
Is she in Lynn?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Lynn, Massachusetts?

FREDDIE  
Yes, sir.

MASTER  
Why aren't you with her?

FREDDIE  
I'm an idiot.

MASTER  
Why aren't you with that lovely  
girl?

FREDDIE  
I got no reason. I'm a fool.

MASTER  
Do you love Doris?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Is she the love of your life?

FREDDIE  
Yes, sir.

MASTER  
Then why aren't you with her?

FREDDIE  
I don't know.

MASTER  
Yes, you do. Tell me why you're not  
with her if you love her so much.

FREDDIE  
I told her I'd come back, and I  
never went back and now I just, I  
got to get back to her.

MASTER  
Why don't you go back?

FREDDIE  
I don't know.

MASTER  
Why don't you go back?

FREDDIE  
I don't know!

MASTER  
Close your eyes... Recall a word.

FREDDIE  
Flowers.

MASTER  
Can you recall what you were  
wearing?

FREDDIE  
Navy blues.

MASTER  
What do you hear?

FREDDIE  
Voices inside.

MASTER  
Recall a sound.

FREDDIE  
She's singing. (mumbles lyrics)

MASTER  
Can you recall a word? Any word.

FREDDIE  
Away.

MASTER  
Say it again.

FREDDIE  
Away.

MASTER  
Who's saying "away"?

FREDDIE  
I am.

MASTER  
Release and return to me. Open your  
eyes. Say your name.

FREDDIE  
Freddie Quell.

MASTER  
Are you here with me in 1950?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
End of session... how do you feel?

FREDDIE  
I feel good.

MASTER  
Left side of your body feel okay?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Right side of your stomach?

FREDDIE  
Yes.

MASTER  
Headaches?

FREDDIE  
A little.

MASTER  
Are you a member of the hidden  
rulers?

FREDDIE  
I don't know what that is.

MASTER  
Any communist organization?

FREDDIE  
No.

MASTER  
Any invader force on the planet of  
anywhere else?

FREDDIE  
No, sir.

MASTER  
You are the bravest boy I've ever  
met.

MASTER pours them a drink.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
To the poison.

They cheers and drink.

MASTER (CONT'D)  
Well done.

FREDDIE pulls out a pack of smokes. They both light one up.

FREDDIE

Kools.

MASTER

I like Kools. Minty flavor.