

STRAIGHT

Written by

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EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

An old dilapidated building. Spray paint on the walls:

"Gay pride"

We hear drilling coming from the inside followed by...

SCREAMS.

They ECHO and...

EXT. LONDON STREETS - NIGHT

Continue to ECHO, finally fading out.

Empty streets.

HOWLING WINDS.

FLICKERING lamp posts.

Rainbow flags representing gay pride hang from lines above.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

An alley wall spray painted with the words:

"Heterosexual is sin"

Further down the alley...

Another wall is spray painted with the words:

"Die straight boys"

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

An empty park.

A rusty swing is BLOWN BACK AND FORTH by the wind.

A loose newspaper BLOWS into view.

Date: "24th December 2030"

Headline: "99th AMENDMENT PASSED: HETREOSEXUALITY NOW
ILLEGAL!"

Photo of riots outside Buckingham Palace.

We move in closer as the photo slowly comes to life and we...

FADE TO:

EXT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE - NIGHT

Hundreds of PROTESTERS with signs.

One reads: "Straight people are human too"

Another reads: "FUCK OFF FAGS!"

POLITICAL MAYHEM.

BOTTLES BEING THROWN.

GUARDS stand unfazed at the gates as police brutality ensues.

PEPPER SPRAYS, TASERS, the works.

One of the PROTESTERS puts up a fight against a TRANSGENDER POLICEMAN and receives a TASER to the neck.

He drops. Blurry, STATIC RINGING. It gets louder and we...

FADE TO:

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

The light is dim.

HARRY FROST, 18, head down, hands tied up behind his back as he sits strapped to a chair.

His face is bloody.

TWO TRANSGENDER POLICEMEN (SALLY MILLER AND JESS WALKER) are seated facing Harry.

Sally is holding a remote.

SALLY

Mr Frost, are you aware of the ramifications of starting and leading a vigilante group that promotes heterosexuality?

HARRY

Are you aware of the ramifications of sucking my knob?

She nods to Jess.

She CRACKS Harry in the face with a right hook.

Harry appears to take it well.

He smirks, licks his lips and looks up at Jess and Sally.

HARRY (CONT'D)
You're all the same. Thinking that
you're fighting for equality, the
greater good. Especially you two.

Harry looks them both fiercely in the eyes.

HARRY (CONT'D)
What's that stupid message again?
All love is equal?

Jess walks over to the door and opens it.

An interrogation drone slowly FLIES in.

Harry's face hardens.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I ain't saying shit!

Sally presses the remote.

A video plays on the drone showing a WOMAN.

Harry's eyes widen.

He goes into a WILD RAGE.

HARRY (CONT'D)
YOU MOTHERFUCKERS!

This time Sally winds back her left fist and we--

CUT TO:

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

CRACK! The JUDGE (JOHN THOMAS) slams his gavel down on the
sound block.

JOHN
ORDER! ORDER!

Harry is standing, hands cuffed behind his back.

The CHAOS in the room continues.

CRACK! He slams it down again.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I said ORDER!

This time the room goes silent.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Mr Frost, the court deems your actions discriminatory and violent. Not to mention the derogatory statements made toward both officer Walker and Miller.

(beat)
In light of this evidence, the court has no choice but to sentence you to death. Execution will take place five days from now.

The court room ERUPTS, praising the decision.

Harry smirks in disbelief and disgust while shaking his head.

TWO GUARDS grab Harry by each arm and begin to carry him out of the room.

Harry struggles and shakes free of the guards hold.

He begins angrily addressing the court:

HARRY
YOU FUCKIN' BUNCH OF BENT MUPPETS!
Accusing me of violence and discrimination.
(beat)
LOOK AT MY FACE!
(pointing to the officers)
LOOK WHAT THOSE CUNTS DID TO MY FACE!

Harry starts to calm down and continues:

HARRY (CONT'D)
When's enough gonna be enough? When has political correctness gone too far?
(beat)
Are you fucking blind?

JOHN
MR FROST! You're out of order!

HARRY
YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER. THIS WHOLE
DAMN SYSTEM'S OUT OF ORDER!

The guards grab hold of Harry again and officer Sally walks up to him.

She winds back her left and CRACK!

Harry is out.

BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

SUPER: DAY 1

A maximum security cell.

Writing on all four walls:

"Being straight is a sin"

No one else. Just Harry.

His curled up on a bench in the corner.

In the other corner. A wooden seat with a hole in it for a toilet.

BANG, BANG, BANG. The door OPENS.

A stream of light pours in.

Harry is blinded, covers his face.

A GUARD walks in.

GUARD
Rise 'n' shine asshole. Lunch, lets
go.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFFATERIA - DAY

Guards in makeup and skirts patrol the room.

Spoonful's of mush are PLOPPED onto a plate.

Harry looks down in disgust.

Audio begins playing over the PA system:

PA SYSTEM
(cult like)
You are all a menace to society.
You must reform and embrace
equality.

It continues to repeat while the prisoners eat.

Harry looks up at the PA.

HARRY
Seriously?

He picks up his tray, walks over and takes a seat at a table with FOUR other prisoners: JACK, EDDIE, SAMMY AND CARTER.

JACK
(to Harry)
You got done for being straight
too?

HARRY
Yeah.

EDDIE
Bunch of fuckin' twats they are.

CARTER
Hypocrites is what they are.

A guard overhears and approaches the table.

He pulls out his baton.

GUARD
Shut your fuckin' mouths and eat.

The prisoners all look at the guard, then each other, considering their options.

The guard looks back and puts his hand on his gun.

The prisoners realise his not playing and continue eating.

The guard walks away.

CARTER
So Harry, you got a girl back home
or what?

Harry begins to answer then hesitates.

HARRY

I...umm--

SAMMY

Come on, give us a name.

Harry thinks about answering but is cut off by a FIGHT that breaks out two tables down.

The guards BREAK IT UP.

GUARD

(to the room)

Lunch is over twat munchers.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Harry is trying to sleep, tossing and turning.

Things start to get blurry and the colour fades as we--

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Fresh green grass.

Children on swings. Some with two dad's. Others with two mum's.

TRANSGENDER POLICE patrol the area.

Harry sits on a bench with EMMA, 17, the same woman from the video.

Everyone is looking at them trying to make out if their together.

EMMA

This is stupid. We should be able to enjoy a day out without being stared at and made to feel like freaks.

HARRY

We are. Just don't do anything stupid yeah. You know what they'll do.

Emma starts getting angrier.

EMMA

You think I give two bleeding fucks
what these cross-dressing knobs
think?

She lunges in and kisses Harry on the lips.

For a moment its bliss.

Then her arm is yanked by one of the Police as she begins to
be taken away.

HARRY

DON'T WORRY BABE. I'LL FIND YOU!

Emma SCREAMS as she's being dragged and we...

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

Harry abruptly sits up, sweating.

Breathing heavily, he takes a moment and looks around.

HARRY

Fuck.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

SUPER: DAY 2

The light is dim.

Writing on all four walls:

"Equality is freedom"

Officer Sally and Jess stand over Harry who is sitting and
tied up.

Sally holds a remote.

An interrogation drone flies in.

JESS

We didn't get to finish our little
talk.

HARRY
 (gesturing to Sally)
 Maybe that's because your dumbass
 bitch ova' here knocked me out.

SALLY
 That was fun.

JESS
 Your group. We need names.

Harry smirks.

HARRY
 You dumb cunts. I'm dying in three
 days. Or did that slip your mind?
 (beat)
 Tell me Sally, Jess's minge taste
 like it use to?

Sally PRESSES a button on the remote.

The drone aims at Harry's knee and FIRES a shot off.

Harry YELLS in agony.

HARRY (CONT'D)
 YOU DUMB BITCH!

Sally gives the remote to Jess who now PRESSES it.

The drone FIRES again at the other knee.

Harry SCREAMS again.

SALLY
 I can assure you that while I do
 enjoy the taste of fanny I don't
 particularly enjoy being ridiculed
 over it...hence the laws.

HARRY
 (angry)
 Oh, you mean the ones that oppress
 and discriminate against straight
 people.

JESS
 Your girlfriend. Emma. She's here.
 Death row, seven days. Four down,
 three to go. Each day you say no,
 we torture her more and more.

(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)

Agree to provide names and we may let you see each other before your imminent deaths.

(beat)

Take the night to think it over.

SALLY

(to Jess)

Take him to the hospital before he bleeds out. Maybe he'll be ready to talk tomorrow.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

SUPER: DAY 3

Black. We hear a constant BEEPING.

A drowsy Harry slowly opens his eyes. Looks around.

Another PRISONER (CARL), 40, in the bed next to him reading:

Title: "Equality: How a gay school system can save your child"

HARRY

Psttt... Hey.

Carl turns to Harry.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Why you reading that shit?

CARL

I'm not. I'm pretending. Gives the illusion that I'm reforming.

HARRY

How long you been in this place?

CARL

Twenty years.

HARRY

How come they didn't kill you?

CARL

I do all their taxes. The guards. Once they found out I was good with numbers they decided to keep me around.

HARRY
I'm looking for a girl. Emma
Fielding. You know her?

CARL
Of her, yes.

HARRY
She's my girlfriend. Execution in
three days. I think she's here. Do
you know where?

CARL
All the women are held at the west
wing. They don't want relationships
forming.

HARRY
Can you get me there?

Carl thinks for a moment.

CARL
It'll take a bit of persuading, but
let me see what I can do.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Harry, bloody face. He looks up and sees...

Another fist reign down, CRACK!

Black and we--

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Harry, 10, being WHIPPED with a belt, by TWO PEOPLE. Their
backs to us.

Harry SCREAMING.

The screams ECHO and we--

CUT TO:

INT. CAFFATERIA - DAY

SUPER: DAY 4

Harry, pair of crutches, leaning on the table beside him.
 His eating lunch with Sammy, Eddie, Jack and Carter.
 Harry's face is bruised and swollen. Dry blood everywhere.

SAMMY

Just give em what they want Harry.
 They're gonna kill you either way.
 (beat)
 Plus, you'll get to see your girl.

HARRY

You think those knobs are gonna
 keep their word.

EDDIE

If they offered me that, I'd take
 it in a second. The chance to see
 my girl again, or my parents,
 anyone I love.

(beat)

What your parents like Harry?

Harry looks up at Eddie really pissed like a nerve's been
 hit.

HARRY

You shut your fuckin' mouth Eddie
 or I'll fuckin' do you myself.

JACK

Harry, calm down, he didn't--

EDDIE

(louder to Harry)

What you say you fuckin' munter?
 Gonna do me? GO ON...DO ME!

Harry enraged LEAPS across the table at Eddie.

They SCUFFLE for a moment before the guards rush over and
 break it up.

INT. PRISON HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Guards are escorting both Harry and Eddie down a hallway.
 They are both in cuffs.

Prison cells on either side.

GUARDS

You boys are gonna enjoy the hot
box.

As they approach a cell door, it suddenly springs OPEN.

Carl and Frank jump out SMASHING the guards across the face
with batons and knocking them out cold.

Carl looks at Harry.

CARL

Got the keys?

Harry smiles and holds them up.

HARRY

Candy from a baby.

CARL

Lets go. We don't have a lot of
time.

All four head off down the hallway toward the west wing.

INT. WEST WING, CELL 404 - NIGHT

EMMA FIELDING, 17, laying on her bed. Crying.

She hears the door OPEN.

EMMA

Please, I've told you. I don't know
who else is in his group.

HARRY (O.S.)

Emma. Its me.

Emma spins around in shock. Tears streaming down her face.
She sprints toward Harry and hugs him.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Shhhh. Its ok. I'm gonna get us
outa here yeah.

GUARD (O.S.)

I wouldn't worry about that. We'll
get you outa here.

Harry and Emma turn to find Sally and Jess standing at the
doorway. Sally's holding a drill.

Harry, angry, begins to sprint at them.

Jess fires off a TASER and catches Harry in the TEMPLE.

Emma SCREAMS.

Harry drops.

Black.

After a moment, we hear DRILLING and more SCREAMS. As we--

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The SCREAMS continue.

TWO PEOPLE with their backs to us, whipping Harry, 10.

They stop.

Harry, crying, slowly turns around and looks up at them.

Its Sally and Jess. His parents.

The whipping continues...

HARRY (V.O.)

I never did forgive my parents.
They got swept up in this idea that
equality meant converting people to
their way of thinking.

(beat)

After rallying enough support, they
managed to open several schools
that were suppose to promote child
safety and wellbeing.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Class of thirty kids sitting perfectly straight and quiet at
their desks.

Harry, 6, is in the front row.

HARRY (V.O.)

These schools only did harm. The
violence against the majority grew.

(beat)

The majority slowly became the
minority as straights became gays.

(beat)

(MORE)

HARRY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Eventually they got the support of
the government.
(beat)
One good thing though. I got to see
my girl one last time.

FADE OUT.

THE END.