

THE REVOLUTION WHAT YEAR?

WHERE AM I? WHO AM I?



WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY ROSS

INT. FARM HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

JANE and OLIVER are in the midst of a low volume conversation.

DERRIN walks into the room, the couple immediately stop talking and turn their focus on him. Derrin locks eyes on the two, concerned about their whispering and peculiar behavior. However he can't worry about that now. He has made a personal decision.

DERRIN

I'm leaving.

An odd vibe encircles the older couple.

OLIVER

What?

DERRIN

I need to get out of here and understand what is happening.

JANE

(careful)

We have warned you that leaving wouldn't be a good idea.

DERRIN

I know what you said, but none of this makes any sense. You say its the year 1957. ***I was born in 2000.***

Jane and Oliver look at one another in disbelief before turning back to Derrin.

JANE

(matter of fact)

That is impossible. Now when we found you on the side of the road with that nasty bruise on your head. ***It may have been a harder hit then we first thought. Maybe that is why you are having these delusions.***

DERRIN

I don't care how bad I was injured in that crash, I know who I am, I know when I was born and I know where I come from...***and it is not here***

JANE

You don't even remember the *car crash*?
How did you get in this situation?

DERRIN

That is exactly what I am trying to figure out.

Jane and Oliver lock eyes once again. After a knowing stare, the couple softly nod in agreement before turning back to Derrin.

OLIVER

Let us show you something..

Oliver reaches into his drawer and pulls out a newspaper. With slight hesitation, he hands it over to Oliver.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Front page news.

Derrin retrieves the paper from Oliver.

CLOSE UP on the NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

'Manhunt Underway For a Black Male Suspected of Killing the Mayor's Daughter'

Derrin's face drops.

DERRIN

The Mayor's daughter??

He continues reading..

DERRIN (CONT'D)

'The suspect is wearing Black Khaki pants and a white, Milwaukee Braves shirt'.

Derrin looks up at Oliver.

DERRIN (CONT'D)

I'm not wearing any of that.

Oliver moves to a group of trash bags sitting on the floor. He opens one and pulls out the exact set of soiled and bloody clothing mentioned in the article.

OLIVER

We removed this from your body after the accident. The same clothing they talk about in the newspaper.

JANE

(serious)

We are trying to protect you.

The freakout in Oliver's eyes is starting to become apparent. Sweat appears from his pores.

Derrin puts his hand over his head and turns away.

OLIVER

They are going to kill you out there. **You need to stay here and be safe.**

DERRIN

What the fuck is happening to me?

JANE

We don't allow cursing in our home.

Derrin turns to the couple and with force offers..

DERRIN

What the fuck is happening to me!

JANE

Look we know you're upset....

DERRIN

Upset? Waking up in this Wizard of Oz fantasy shit has got me confused out of my mind. Upset doesn't even begin to describe the hell I am feeling.

An agitated Oliver walks over to Derrin and puts his hand on his shoulder.

OLIVER

(matter of fact)

Hey! **We do not allow cursing in our home.**

Derrin locks eyes with Oliver, confusion growing at a rapid pace...

Who are these people and what is their angle?