

The Sound of Purity

By

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FADE IN

INT. WHITE ROOM. DAY

We hear a robotic female voice before the room is revealed.

KEEPER (OVER A SPEAKER)
Number Thirty Two, awaken for
purity.

The light slowly comes on in a white room, with no windows.

There, asleep on her sleeping bench is a girl named NUMBER THIRTY TWO.

Around her, the walls are white blank screens.

The screens change, upon her waking, to the color of sunrise and light blue.

Number Thirty Two sits up, folds her blanket and pillow to the side of the bench.

She sits back down on the station formally. She places her hands on her lap, and closes her eyes for a moment.

Dressed with a sheer white flimsy fabric, nude underneath, and a machine gauntlet on her left arm, she is controlled.

She presses a button on her mechanical arm gauntlet.

She is mute, her voice box removed long ago at birth, but her gauntlet has pre-programmed voice responses. Her gauntlet speaks for her.

She must speak to the unknown warden of her cell, one called the Keeper, an invisible voice.

#32 GAUNTLET
I am awake.

KEEPER
What are your stats?

Thirty Two looks at the gauntlet on her arm, then presses a button.

#32 GAUNTLET
Blood Pressure, 100 over 65.

She then presses a button and plays the sound of her heart beat. An odd, frightening, and yet interesting sound. Unlike what we are used to.

(CONTINUED)

#32 GAUNTLET

Breath: calm. Insulin level: 3.5.
Emotion: perceptive.

KEEPER

Acceptable. Please prepare for the
Sound of Purity.

The lights change on the screens to light yellow.

Thirty Two walks behind her bench and picks up one of her
three violins. She arranges it to her chin.

KEEPER

On my command, awaken the
population of the city cubes with
"Pure Sunrise."

Thirty Two presses a button on her gauntlet for response.

#32 GAUNTLET

Ready for Pure Sunrise.

KEEPER

Begin.

Thirty Two performs a violin solo of light and airy strings
for 30 seconds.

She finishes the solo and takes the violin away from her
chin.

KEEPER

You successfully fulfilled your
morning duty number Thirty Two.
Your nutrient arrives.

Up through the floor a machine slowly rises with three cups
arranged on it.

She walks behind her bench and places her purity violin on
its stand, lovingly.

She goes to the nutrient machine. She drinks one cup at a
time. She places the cups backs on the nutrient delivery
machine and presses a button.

The nutrient machine lowers away.

She walks in front of her bench and begins a stretching
exercise.

She is interrupted by a far away sound of screaming. She
pauses, but continues.

(CONTINUED)

A shadow crosses one of the screens of yellow.

She lays down on her bench for a small nap.

Another shadow crosses her screens, but her eyes remain closed.

KEEPER

Awaken number Thirty Two. Your dreams were abnormal and unacceptable. You will complete a purity sonogram.

A machine comes through the floor, there is a round hole in one side.

KEEPER

Place arm inside the Purifier.

Number Thirty Two puts her gauntlet arm inside the machine.

The lights blink on and off.

KEEPER

Your purity is compromised, number Thirty Two. Meditate immediately.

Thirty Two sits upon the floor in front of her sleeping bench, in a meditative position.

The screen colors vibrate with rainbow waves interspersed with ribbons of darkness.

KEEPER

All numbers, prepare for the afternoon aria.

KEEPER

Number Thirty Two, what are your stats?

Number Thirty Two arises and shakes off her feelings.

She sits formally on her bench.

After a moment of calm she presses a button on her gauntlet.

#32 GAUNTLET

Blood Pressure, 120 over 80.

She then presses a button and plays the sound of her heart beat. It is fast.

She presses the button again.

(CONTINUED)

#32 GAUNTLET
Breath: Inconsistent. Insulin
level: 3.5. Emotion: Defective.

She stands and walks behind her bench picking up a different violin.

She raises it to her chin.

KEEPER
Number Thirty Two, you will perform
your duty within this paradigm. On
my command, all numbers, deliver to
the population of the city cubes
the "Sound of Truth."

Thirty Two presses a button on her gauntlet.

#32 GAUNTLET
Ready for The Sound of Truth.

KEEPER
Begin.

Number Thirty Two plays a darker violin solo, different then the previous. It is brief but powerful.

KEEPER
The Truth has been heard. Your
reward is nutrient.

The nutrient machine arrives up through the floor with three cups full of liquid, each a different color.

Number Thirty Two places her second violin on its appropriate stand.

She walks to the nutrient machine.

She drinks the three cups slowly, one at a time.

KEEPER
You will
now.....Allow.....Time
for.....

The chamber walls reverberate with odd blinks.

Thirty Two looks perplexed at the delay in the Superior Voice...

KEEPER

For.....

KEEPER

For tuning.

Number Thirty Two takes all three of her violins and carries them in front of her bench.

She sets them carefully in a row.

She picks up one and begins tuning her violin, but as she is doing so the sounds of other instruments erupt.

Odd violent clangings and breaking sounds.

She drops her violin and goes beneath her sleeping bench, making herself as small as possible underneath it.

The sounds of screaming and the beautiful echoes of other instruments become louder, closer.

KEEPER

Sou of pur

Number Thirty Two continues to hide.

KEEPER

Pure. Pure. Pure. Pure.

The sound of other musicians becomes louder. They are destroying their instruments. Drums are broken, guitars shatter, bells fall upon the floor, banging and clanging of instruments ripped apart, far away and near, as the players rebel.

She slowly rises out from under her bench.

She takes the violin still on the floor where she dropped it, caresses it gently, as a mother her child, lifts it above her head and brings it to the floor with a violent swing.

Again and again she brings the violin to the floor until there are only the strings left in her bloody hand.

She throws it to the floor and takes her second violin from its stand.

Again she crushes it.

All in chorus with other destructive sounds outside of her chamber.

(CONTINUED)

Suddenly the Voice announces that her nutrient has arrived.

KEEPER

Your nutrient has arrrrriiii.

She drops her crushed violin and walks slowly to her three cups.

She drinks them watching the sad sounds on her wall screens.

The Superior Voice, now changed into a male voice, totally different, announces slowly.

NEW VOICE

Prepare for the Sound of Calm.

She places the cups back on their lit place marks.

Instead of sending the nutrient machine back down through the floor, she climbs underneath its table top, into the tiny cavity in the machine.

She reaches up and presses the button for descension.

She lowers into the floor.

We then hear the sound of the New Voice.

NEW VOICE

Unacceptable. Unacceptable.

The wall screens blink red.

A long moment passes of nothingness and silence. The nutrient machine comes back up through the floor.

Number Thirty Two crawls out of the cavity. She is covered in blood.

She turns to her last violin, picking it up and raises it to her chin, but changes her mind.

She places the violin on her sleeping bench.

She inspects her forearm gauntlet. She wants it off. She beings ripping at its edges, forcing it off.

It is clearly painful and cumbersome. It takes all her force to get it off.

Underneath, her forearm is black and rotted. She throws the gauntlet to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

She turns, picks up her violin and begins a glorious solo, as the sound of the revolution heightens.

Her chamber walls change to blood red, and her eyes close.

She plays one final single infinite note, everlasting.

Darkness descends in the room and her wall screens go black.

Suddenly, behind her, an invisible unknown door, appears and opens.

Bright light streams through the door and into the room. A figure appears in shadow. The MUSICIAN.

In shadow we see they, too, hold a violin.

The figure holds out their hand to her.

Number thirty two runs to the threshold of the door, to the Musician, with her violin.

They turn and quickly escape together beyond our site.

Her infinite last note is still playing.

FADE OUT