

FLATLINE

Written by

Patrick Anthony

INT. MORGUE - EVENING

Fluorescent lights flicker.

Shirtless beefcake BRADY (300), straddles a naked man lying on a cold chamber drawer.

The man is pale as a ghost. Because he is a ghost. The man is dead.

Brady whips his belt off. Places it in the dead mans mouth.

A lightning scar trails along Brady's chest, down his left arm, to his fingertips.

Brady places his hand upon the corpses head. He closes his eyes. The lightning scar illuminates an intense white.

The corpse begins to convulse. The fluorescent lights shatter.

A faint moonlight seeps into the pitch black room.

Dead silence.

A prolonged GASP rings out, followed by panicked breathing.

The corpse rises.

CORPSE

Hello?

He swivels, attempts to find the floor. A torch light strikes him in the face.

BRADY

Careful there's broken glass.

CORPSE

Where am I? Who are you?

BRADY

I'm the one who brought you back to life.

CORPSE

I died!?

The torch shines on the corpses toe tag. He clocks his name.

BRADY

Well, actually, you're still dead.

CORPSE

But, you just said you brought me back?

BRADY

I didn't say for how long.

CORPSE

What?

The beam returns to his face. He squints. Shields his eyes.

CORPSE

Yo dude, do you mind?

The torch shuts off.

CORPSE

Thanks.

The morgue is pitch black again.

BRADY

I need you to focus. We don't have much time. I need you to help me identify your killer.

CORPSE

What do you mean we don't have much time?

BRADY

You'll be dead again in 2 minutes.

CORPSE

WHAT? No. I'm not ready to die.

BRADY

You're already dead.

CORPSE

I didn't get to finish that book. Who's gunna feed Milo? Faaark. My sisters wedding is in June. My mum will kill me if I don't show.

BRADY

YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD!

Brady slams the chamber drawer shut. The corpse is trapped inside.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

CORPSE
Let me out!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

CORPSE
HEEEEEEEELLLLLP!

The banging subsides. Brady slides open the drawer.

The corpse looks scared stiff. Because he is stiff. The corpse is dead. Again.

Brady mounts the naked man. An intense white light illuminates the room.

A GASP.