

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - NIGHT

The DLF (Dumpster Liberation Front) dance and sing either "I feel aliver" or another song, or an instrumental song is played, while Shelby and his 2 guards and Wendy chase them. Or, the DLF dance and dive into dumpsters (shadow behind screens backlit) while Shelby and guards chase them and look for them to instrumental song "dead food, dead body".

The DLF jumps into a dumpster and pulls out food, doing acrobatics, while Angelwire people chase them and have them arrested.

It ends where the DLF separate and Shelby and guards goes after Trevor and Faith. They chase him off the stage.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY - NIGHT

The sound of sirens and running of footsteps.

A man, Trevor, wearing baggy long pants, worn sneakers, and an army jacket, with a large backpack, rushes into the alley. He stops. Looks around frantically.

A woman, Faith, wearing sweatshirt, sunglasses, with short bleach blonde hair, 'highwater' pants, sneakers, rushes onto stage and stops beside Trevor.

TREVOR
 (reaches into
 jacket, extracts
 disk)
 Take the file.

FAITH
 You're the one that helped create
 it.

TREVOR
 I didn't know what they were
 planning to use it for.

FAITH
 That's why it's your
 responsibility to bring the truth
 to everyone.

TREVOR
 They won't be looking for you.
 (beat)
 This is your chance to shut down

Sorl pharmaceuticals.

Faith takes disk and pockets it.

TREVOR

This is the original. Once we get to the radio and tv station, everyone will know the truth. We'll jam the network and intercept their TV signal.

FAITH

They won't believe a bunch of dumpster divers. They're calling use identity thieves. You need to go with us.

TREVOR

(hands on Faith's shoulder)

I'll catch up with you and the others at the first rendezvous.

Faith turns, and they give each other hand signals. Faith exits stage, then returns with DLF, who watch silently in the background, unseen by the guards.

The sound of sirens, running footsteps grow louder. Trevor runs through aisles in audience, then returns to stage.

TREVOR

(facing audience, arms outstretched)

I never thought it would come to this. Every decision you make leads to another life.

The sound of running footsteps grow louder. Trevor looks at the audience, then runs toward them, hiding in the aisles.

Spotlights sweep across the stage and the audience.

SHELBY V.0.

(through loudspeaker)

Stop. Put your hands up. We have you surrounded.

Trevor raises his hands.

TREVOR
Was my choice a mistake?

The bright light of a flashlight pierces the darkness. The man carrying the flashlight, Shelby Darefult, quickly walks onto the stage. He's wearing an overcoat with a suit underneath. He waves the flashlight around, then points it toward the audience.

3 private security officers, 2 males and one female, dressed in black, wearing motorcycle helmets, carrying assault weapons, jog from the middle of the aisles to the stage.

SHELBY
Hand over the file.

TREVOR
Wait. I feel

Shelby looks at the guards and they train their weapons on Trevor.

TREVOR
A song rising in me.

SHELBY
Oh no. If you just bought food like everyone else, you wouldn't be singing all the time. That dumpster food's made you crazy.

MEGHAN, SECURITY GUARD
(excitedly)
I like songs.

The other security guards put their heads back, look at Meghan angrily. Meghan, noticing their glares, retreats meekly.

SHELBY
Is that what he calls it?

Shelby motions for guards who advance toward him.

SHELBY
Arrest him.

TREVOR
 What am I being charged with?

SHELBY
 Stealing the file. And, among
 other things, trespassing,
 identify theft, terrorism,
 vandalism, and violating paragraph

-
 (puts hand over
 mouth, mumbles)
 mphhhh, mphpooh, 18, section 12,
 mphhhh, mpphhh. Ummmmmm, hmmmmmmmm.

Trevor clears his throat. Shelby puts his hand up toward the security officers. They stand there in a semi-circle on one side of Trevor.

song: Another life

TREVOR
 I never thought it would come to
 this. Every decision you make.
 Leads to another life. Was my
 choice a mistake.

(CONT)
 I'm burning bridges behind me.
 I'm building new ones ahead. I've
 traded that life for this one.
 Been ridiculed instead.

SHELBY
 We know, you're an identity thief.

Meghan, guard, starts swaying to the music. Other guards glare at her. She stops. Then starts again.

TREVOR
 It's your lies that cause me
 grief. Soon the world will know
 what you're about.

GUARDS
 Bamp, bamp, bamp.

SHELBY
 You're an info terrorist.

TREVOR

I'm dumpster diving, I insist. I found some tofu and a jar of saerkraut.

DLF
Bamp, bamp, bamp.

Trevor pulls out some tofu and a jar of saerkraut.

2 GUARDS
(grabbing stomachs)
Uggghhhh!

Meghan laughs. Meghan starts swaying to music.

On power point screen, show people pulling food out of the dumpster.

TREVOR

I'm freecycling every day. all the food you're throwing away. Sometimes it's stale, but that's okay. Dumpster diving's here to stay. Dumpster diving's here to stay.

The dumpsters come alive, with arms coming out, and dancing in the background, like the oompa loompahs on Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory.

SHELBY
We know you're leading a movement. That doesn't follow the rules.

Meghan and other guards are reacting to song lyrics and dancing. Judging from Wendy's reaction, she appears sympathetic to Trevor. The other two guards appear sympathetic to Shelby.

TREVOR
(interrupting)
That's not true. I'm a watchdog for freedom. The kind they don't teach at schools.

SHELBY

Hand me the file you've stolen.
Or you'll be under arrest. Then
taken for treatment. After you've
confessed. To this other life.
This other life.

TREVOR

The file is our evidence. The
truth is our defense. We're
couchsurfing. We're sleeping in
tents. And we'll reach the radio.
Then the whole world will know.
Options overflow, another life.

(CONT)

(only drums,
keyboard)

I never thought it would come to
this. Every decision I make.
Leads to another life. Was my
choice a mistake.

(CONT)

Risking comfortable circumstance,
to do what I know is right. I can
only go forward, dumpster dive in
the night.

(buildup - adding
instruments)

SHELBY

We know you're an identity thief.

TREVOR

It's your lies that cause me
grief.

SHELBY AND TREVOR

(singing, pointing
at each other)

Soon the world will know what
you're about.

DLF

Bom-bom-bom.

SHELBY

You're an info terrorist.

TREVOR

I'm dumpster diving, I insist. An open hand, not a fist. A freegan scout.

(CONT)

I'm freecycling every day. All the food you're throwing away. Sometimes it's stale, but that's okay. Dumpster diving's here to stay. Dumpster diving's here to stay.

TREVOR

An underground community. You ridicule what you fail to see. A surrogate family. Another life.

SHELBY

You're brainwashed. It's called a cult. You're not acting quite adult. Oh, it's not your fault. It's another life.

TREVOR

An underground community.

SHELBY

(overlapping)

You're brainwashed. It's called a cult.

TREVOR

You ridicule what you fail to see.

SHELBY

(overlapping)

You're not acting quite adult.

TREVOR

A surrogate family.

SHELBY

(overlapping)

Oh, it's not your fault. It's

TREVOR AND SHELBY

another life. Another life.
Another life.

Shelby directs guards to arrest Trevor. They handcuff him and lead him away.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

Room with a table and chair.

Meghan, the female guard, stands beside the door, behind Trevor.

Trevor is sitting in the chair, his hands cuffed behind him. His legs are cuffed to the chair.

Shelby is pacing in front of the table.

SHELBY
Where's the file?

TREVOR
I gave it to Wendy.

SHELBY
Where is she?

TREVOR
I don't know. She's like a feather. She's floating around somewhere.

SHELBY
(to guards)
You two, go look for Faith. She's armed and dangerous. Use force, lethal if -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
If you do anything to her, I swear I'll -

Shelby throws nearby switch for a few seconds. Electric currents shocks Trevor's body. It shakes uncontrollably.

SHELBY
You'll what? Throw a rotten banana at me? Look at yourself. You look like you just crawled out of a dumpster.

TREVOR
I did.

SHELBY
You used to wear a suit to work -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
A straight jacket.

SHELBY
A tie -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
A noose around my neck.

SHELBY
You had a company car -

TREVOR
I miss that.

SHELBY
You had a six-figure income -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
But I couldn't sleep at night
after I found out I was creating a
monster, the Angelwire digital
chip.

(beat)
Maybe poverty is the price of
sanity.

SHELBY
You had a blackberry/treo/iphone
(product endorsement).

TREVOR
Can I have that back?

SHELBY
You gave it all up for dumpster
diving?

TREVOR
That's just the fringe benefits.
I gave it up to tell the truth
about what you're doing--your plan
to force people to get chipped if
they want to buy or sell food or
anything else. And your plan to
accuse those who refuse the chip

of being a terrorist.

SHELBY
Conspiracy theories. All
conspiracy theories. You've
ability to reason has become
clouded by that moldy food you're
eating. It's affected your head.

TREVOR
It's not always moldy.

SHELBY
Sure it's not.

TREVOR
And besides, that's just a natural
penicillin. A certain amount of
dirt is good for you. We were
created out of the dust of the
ground. You do know that, right?

SHELBY
Oh bother. This is the life you
want?

TREVOR
I'm traded that life for this
one--for a life of conviction, of
purpose. That's why I'm happy.

SHELBY
(sneering)
You're not happy. You're deluded.

TREVOR
You don't get it. I was tired of
living a life of excuses. So, I
gave that up to make a
difference.

SHELBY
How? By jumping in dumpsters?
(beat)
You're being used, Trevor. Those
smelly kids have you convinced
that I'm evil. They're
brainwashing you. You're in a
cult.

TREVOR

It's not a cult. We are the
Dumpster Liberation Front.

SHELBY

See? You even have a name for
it.

TREVOR

We'll get that file for the chip
and broadcast it so everyone will
know about your evil plans.

(beat)

We share the truth, that you can
eat out of dumpsters for free.
That you can jump off this
treadmill of blind consumerism
that binds people to work at jobs
they hate, to buy things they
don't need, to compete with people
they don't even know.

SHELBY

Trouble is, your cult is like an
operating system, a browser. And,
it's infected with a virus that
disables other operating systems
around it.

TREVOR

I'm just trying to save the world.

SHELBY

Yeah, that's usually the mission
of a cult. To save the world. Or
to save their world. Killing
yourself to jump on a passing
comet.

TREVOR

By telling it the truth. I have a
dream, that one day we'll be
eating freely from dumpsters,
without shame.

SHELBY

That's not a dream you have.
That's a condition you suffer
from.

TREVOR

I have a dream that one day, the deer will be eating from of my hand, and the unicorn will sing -

SHELBY

(overlapping)

No. That was when you were high at the Bambi movie.

TREVOR

I have a dream that one day we'll be eating from the dumpster, sharing tofu, almond milk, mangos, avacodos, hummus -

The guards grab their stomach, as if they're about to be sick.

GUARDS

Ugggg.

SHELBY

(overlapping)

Enough. If it was your world, we would leave you alone. But you're infecting the world of others. You're preventing other operating systems from leading normal lives.

TREVOR

I'm presenting options. People don't have to get a chip to buy or sell food. That they can freely eat from dumpsters.

SHELBY

No. You're creating fear, by spreading claims that are both fanciful and unsubstantiated.

TREVOR

Then let the public decide. I can see people watching me out there. Let me go.

Shelby nods head no.

TREVOR

Is this gonna go on youtube?

SHELBY

Not if I can help it. You broke the law, Trevor. You stole the file.

TREVOR

You had me write the code for the chip, under false pretenses. You never told me, nor was it implied, that you would use this to create a chip to track, control, monitor people.

SHELBY

You weren't paid to be a conscientious employee. You were paid to write the code. And you were paid well. Besides, the chip is voluntary.

TREVOR

You need it to to buy food, gas, toilet paper. Is that voluntary? Can I go now?

SHELBY

You're a terrorist.

TREVOR

I'm a dumpster diver. What's my crime?

SHELBY

Identity theft. Theft of the file. Trespassing. Aiding and abetting enemy combatants.

TREVOR

Enemy combatants? The only enemy we confront is a compactor! And maybe a padlock. Let me go.

SHELBY

That would be too much of a waste. You have leadership potential. Your thoughts just need ... focus. You just need an

evaluation, a tuneup. Like a car.

TREVOR
Tuneup? Evaluate?

SHELBY
Even making breakfast requires the
breaking of eggs.

TREVOR
But I'm not an egg, I'm a person.

SHELBY
But your head is shaped like an
egg. And your brain is like the
yolk inside. We're gonna have to
scramble the yolk a bit to get you
in the right state of mind.
Evaluate!

TREVOR
Evaluate?

The music starts. As Shelby sings, he circles Trevor like a
vulture circling it's food.

SHELBY
(breaking into
song)
Evaluate the patient, then
administer the pill. Reduce him
to a zombie who forgets he has a
will. Feed it to the soldiers so
they won't think twice to kill.
Give it to the people who will not
sit still

TREVOR
(interrupting)
No!

SHELBY
(singing)
I'm only trying to help you, of
that you can be sure. You have
excuses, well, I have the cure.
Time to join the human race, time
to take a hint. Open up and
swallow

(putting mint into
Trevor's mouth)
this after dinner mint.

At this point, two security guards enter the room. They,
along with the female security guard standing by the door,
join Shelby in singing.

SHELBY, 3 SECURITY
(singing)
Medicate the masses, you'll be in
control. Herded into apathy for
the latest TV poll. As long as we
have cable, everything's okay.
Programmed to believe in the
american way. (repeat)

SHELBY
(singing)
Drugs are for your benefit. This
you can't deny. We drink
caffeinated coffee for the early
morning high. Pills to make us
sexual. Pills to fall asleep.

TREVOR
(singing)
Look around, you're turning
everybody into sheep.

SHELBY
(singing)
Ultimately we are like sheep.
Everyone's the same.

TREVOR
(singing)
I'm fighting for freedom.

SHELBY
(singing)
You're looking for fame.

SHELBY, 3 SECURITY
(singing)
Working, eating, living, dying,
nature's cruel game.

TREVOR
(singing)
You can kill the body, but the

spirit you'll not tame.

SHELBY

Oh yeah?!

Shelby flips the switch. Trevor convulses wildly in the chair, and begins to foam at the mouth. After a five seconds, Shelby turns off the switch.

Trevor's head is down.

SHELBY, 3 SECURITY

(singing)

Medicate the masses, we'll be in control. Herded into apathy for the latest TV poll. As long as we have cable, everything's okay. Programmed to believe in the american way. (repeat)

SHELBY

Enough. In one minute, you will be given an hour for your confession. After that, you will be given five minutes for which you can reflect about your life, then you will be processed.

TREVOR

Processed? You mean brainwashed, right? I thought that was only a rumor about you guys.

(glances at female guard)

And girls.

SHELBY

It's simply a mind reconditioning treatment.

TREVOR

You make it sound like a shampoo.

Shelby and two security guards leave the room. The female security guard stands by the door, behind Trevor. The lights go dark on the stage. Trevor looks at the female guard, noticing her attractiveness.

TREVOR

You know, that costume just isn't doing it for you. you oughtta lose the helmet too, i don't know, it just doesn't round your face. in fact, it kind of makes you look fat.

INTERCOM

Confession begins in 5, 4, 3,

TREVOR

(takes deep breath)

My name is Trevor. Well, you know that. This all started six years ago. At college graduation.

Stage lights fade to black.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

It is Graduation Day at Waltersmith University. College kids mill around in their cap and gowns, introducing their parents to their friends and professors, posing for photos.

TREVOR, cleaned up, in cap and gown, looking wide eyed and jovial, walks to the center stage. He moves puts his hand to his eyes and surveys the crowd, looking for someone.

Establish group of kids who are hippies who later become DLF and group of kids who are tech types who later go to work for Angelwire.

Group of hippie kids: JONCHAUB, MELODY, WAFFLE, FAITH, ELI. Group of tech kids: TREVOR, BRENT, ERIN

Trevor walks off the stage to wild applause, some boos. He walks toward the hippie kids. Gregg runs up to him.

ERIN

That was a great speech man. They loved it.

TREVOR

I spent about an hour dumbing it down, to make it understandable of course.

ERIN

Of course. You're smart.

TREVOR
I know. I am smart.

Trevor walks up to the hippie crowd. They ignore him, some turning their back to him as he approaches. Faith just watches silently behind large sunglasses.

TREVOR
Hey.

MELODY
(nods head in
disappointment)
Tsch. What were you thinking?
(beat)
Standing in front of a SORL
pharmaceuticals banner? They're
the ones that've been dumping
toxic waste into the Everglades.

TREVOR
What does that have to do with me?
(to Erin)
Have you met Faith? She's a poet.

ERIN
Hi.

FAITH
Hello. I'm actually a songwriter.

ERIN
Oh, what instrument do you play?

FAITH
The one in my head.

Trevor laughs loudly. Erin looks puzzled.

TREVOR
(to Jonchaub,
Melody)
What did you think? Of my speech?

SOPHIE
(yawn)
I didn't.

JONCHAUB
It doesn't sound like you wrote
it.

FAITH

He didn't.

SOPHIE

Just 'cuz you got that scholarship
from Shelby.

TREVOR

I earned that scholarship.

JONCHAUB

Sure.

MELODY

Sellout.

TREVOR

You're just jealous.

MELODY

Listen to you. How do you do it?
(touching his
shoulder)
How do you stay on the ground with
a head that big?

TREVOR

Just because I'm really smart,
doesn't mean that I don't have to
work hard.

ELI

All they're saying -

TREVOR

Who are you?

ELI

(puts hand up)
is, visit the monster. But don't
become it's food.

Gregg and Erin look at Eli with a puzzled expression. Then they look at Trevor.

ELI

I run a warehouse down by the
tracks. It's a community of
artists and other independent
people. We're having a party
tonight. Drop by, but, no

speeches.

Greg and Erin walk off with Trevor.

ERIN

Why do you waste your time with them?

TREVOR

They're interesting. I think they're jealous, of my intelligence.

BRENT

(overly enthusiastic)

Yeah, yeah. That's it. That's why I hang around you guys, because we understand each other. We speak the same language. We are on the same computer browser. We are -

TREVOR

(overlapping)

Enough! Brent, let me give you some constructive criticism. When you make a point, end the sentence. Okay?

Trevor returns Brent's comment with a disappointed look, as almost as to say, 'this guy is who I keep company with'.

Trevor turns to look at the group. The lights fade until you only see Trevor and Faith, who is among the group.

Trevor returns to group of hippies. Gregg and Erin act suprised that he's returning to them. He waves them off.

He waves Faith over and they walk along in silence.

Ominous music begins playing--the sound of violin strings in a minor chord--as SHELBY DAREFULT, a professor, approaches Faith and Trevor.

Brent and Erin stand on one side of the stage and appear to be talking about computer related stuff, as Brent shows Erin his laptop computer.

Sophie, Jonchaub, Melody, and Eli, stand on the other side of the stage, some sit, and talk amongst themselves, then

leave together.

SHELBY
I enjoyed your speech about
technology. It sounds like you
lifted it from my syllabus.

TREVOR
Thank you.

FAITH
(overlapping)
He did.

Shelby gives a rude glance to Faith, then looks at Trevor.

TREVOR
(to Faith, whisper)
How did you know?

SHELBY
I'd like to speak with you alone.
(looks at Faith)
Do you mind?

FAITH
(looks at Trevor
flatly)
Don't sign your life away.

TREVOR
What are you worried about?

Faith walks to one side of the stage. Trevor watches her,
looks at Shelby, looks at Faith, then looks at Shelby.
Shelby puts his arm around Trevor.

Faith makes a phone call on her cell phone and appears to be
in an animated conversation. She sits down, cross legged,
retrieves a pad of paper and pen from her backpack, and
begins jotting notes while on the phone.

SHELBY
Let's go for a walk.

Ominous music begins playing, somewhat mysterious, curious,
and forboding all combined in an enigmatic melody.

SHELBY

The technology department would have never been built had it not been for Angelwire Industries donation to the school.

TREVOR

Yeah I heard about that. They donated 17 million?

SHELBY

They asked me to be on the lookout for promising students looking for a lucrative career position.

TREVOR

I've interviewed at a few companies. When you say lucrative?

SHELBY

First year at a high six figures with full benefits, a two-week all expense paid vacation for you and a friend.

TREVOR

Sounds good.

SHELBY

They're conducting interviews Monday of this week, for regional positions in this area. They're looking to hire within 72-hours following the interview.

TREVOR

Why so fast?

SHELBY

I can't go into the details, but I'll tell you this--they got a contract for a new technology that's going to change everything.

TREVOR

What are you saying?

SHELBY

I need you to be there on Monday.

TREVOR

But I was planning to go with Faith. Her dad is dying.

SHELBY
I know about her dad.

TREVOR
And they have this treatment in Europe that can cure him.

SHELBY
I know about Faith. She tends to get excited about events in her life that are more in her head than anything else.

TREVOR
I told her I would go with her.

SHELBY
I'm sure your friend is fun, but fun doesn't pay the bills. I got you that scholarship that was sponsored by Angelwire.

TREVOR
Yeah but you didn't say there were strings attached.

SHELBY
(pretending to play violin)
There's always strings attached.

TREVOR
I'm sure there's others who are more qualified than I am.

SHELBY
You're the one they want. This is an opportunity for you.

TREVOR
Can't they wait a few weeks?

SHELBY
No.

(BEAT)
I'm going to be leaving the

university in 3 months.

TREVOR

You have one year left to get tenure.

SHELBY

I'm going to work for them. They made me an offer that, quite frankly, I can't refuse.

They've helped put this school on the map. The law of reciprocity.

TREVOR

I gotta get going -

SHELBY

(interrupting)

Trevor, I need you to be at that job interview on Monday.

TREVOR

(looking down)

I don't know. I don't like making decisions like this. I told Faith-

SHELBY

What do you see in that girl?

TREVOR

I don't know. I guess that's why I like her. She's like a feather.

SHELBY

You're gifted. She's always skirted by with her grades, barely passing. She doesn't have a plan.

(CONT)

If you hang around people who are going nowhere, that's where you'll eventually end up. Initially, it's fun, but at the end of day, they're like a dead battery. They'll drain the life out of you.

Trevor nods.

SHELBY
I've all ready sent instructions
to your e-mail. Don't let me
down.

Shelby pats Trevor on the back, and wanders off, then turns
around.

(cont)
See you Monday.

Trevor walks off slowly, chewing his lower lips, his face
deep in thought.

Trevor returns where Faith is sitting, beside Jonchaub,
Sophie, Melody, Eli, who are passing a bottle of wine among
themselves, pouring it into plastic cups, and drinking it.

TREVOR
Hey Faith. You wanna go for a
walk?

Faith sits there.

TREVOR
I needa talk to you alone.

Faith sits there.

SOPHIE
Say what you have to say.

TREVOR
(beat)
I'm not gonna be able to go with
you. I'm sorry. I have to be at
work on Monday.

FAITH
You said you would go.

TREVOR
I have loans to pay back.

FAITH
So.

TREVOR
I can't just disappear to Europe
for the next few weeks.

FAITH

Sure you can. You can do anything you want.

TREVOR

I'll probably be able to visit in a few months, you know, if -

FAITH

(overlapping)

You need to quit staring at that computer and programming code. Look at you. You're all pale.

TREVOR

I'm not pale.

FAITH

You look sick.

TREVOR

I don't look sick. Do I?

FAITH

You need to come with me. While you're rotting away in front of a computer, I'll be roaming the streets of Paris.

TREVOR

You're a nomad. This is your life.

FAITH

And what are you? Learn to follow the music that's in here.

(tapping on her heart)

TREVOR

(tapping head)

I program code. I'm not -

FAITH

(overlapping)

Don't waste your future on a job. A job will always wait.

TREVOR

This isn't a job. It's a career.

FAITH

Whatever. A career is just a job that you dress up for. Being a manager at McDonald's is considered a career because you wear a tie to work, but you still get pimples from the french fry grease.

TREVOR

(looking around
embarrassed)

Faith, calm down. You're drunk.

FAITH

(voice rising)

I'm not drunk. I'm passionate

TREVOR

I have obligations.

FAITH

You said you would go with me.

TREVOR

I know, I know. I'm sorry. I want to go. I want to be there for you. But -

FAITH

But what? You have to go work off your obligation to Shelby since he got you that scholarship. Maybe they're right about you. Maybe you are a sellout.

TREVOR

I'm responsible. And don't turn it around by calling me a sellout.

Destiny song.

Faith and Trevor pull apart from each other. Each of them do a little dance.

TREVOR

(singing)

I've graduated college, with honors no less. Four years of education, I'm ready to impress.

FAITH
(singing)
You're living out the fantasy your
dad wants you to be. Find your
own dream, learn to break free.

TREVOR
(singing)
I have. I did.

FAITH
(singing)
Who are you trying to kid?

TREVOR
(singing)
My degree is the ticket, the paper
in my hand.

FAITH
(singing)
Don't expect the real world, to be
the promised land.

TREVOR
(singing)
You act like I'm naive, but it's
you I need to show. Once you're
an adult, you'll see a friend
who's not a foe.

FAITH
(singing)
Once you're in that world, it will
never let you go.

TREVOR
(singing)
Youth can be a prison that you
never do outgrow.

FAITH
(singing)
I'd rather be myself, than someone
I do not know.

TREVOR
(singing)
At the end of the journey, what
will you have to show?

FAITH
 (singing)
 Come with me to Europe. Go. Don't
 hesitate. Experience the teacher,
 a job will always wait.

Trevor and Faith join hands and face the audience.

TREVOR AND FAITH
 (singing together)
 Destiny in front of us, the
 choices that we make. We, can
 face, the future, if, we face it
 wide awake.

Ideas can reach the heavens,
 history we'll affect. Dreams have
 a price, that time will collect.

(repeat)

Trevor and Faith move apart and sing to each other and the audience.

FAITH
 (singing)
 Come with me to Europe. Go. Don't
 hesitate. Experience the teacher,
 a job will always wait.

TREVOR
 (singing)
 It's not that I'm afraid to go, my
 destination's clear.

FAITH
 (singing)
 Living is the prize when you face
 the things you fear.

TREVOR
 (singing)
 I want to travel with you, but the
 real world doesn't wait.

FAITH
 (singing)
 You choose a path that's common.
 Me, I will choose fate.

TREVOR
 (singing)
 Fate is irresponsible, someone you
 can blame.

FAITH
 (singing)
 Adventure is uncertain, dangers
 you can't tame. I'd rather travel
 somewhere no one knows my name.

TREVOR
 (singing)
 Everywhere you'll go, you'll find
 that people are the same.

FAITH
 (singing)
 Your mind will be expanded, if you
 come with me. Leave the cages of
 convention, then you will be free.

Trevor and Faith join hands and face the audience.

TREVOR AND FAITH
 (singing together)

Destiny in front of us, the
 choices that we make. We, can
 face, the future, if, we face it
 wide awake.

Ideas can reach the heavens,
 history we'll affect. Dreams have
 a price, that time will collect.

(repeat)

FAITH
 Come with me. You can always get
 a job. You're gonna be trapped
 here.

TREVOR
 I'm getting two weeks vacation the
 first year. It's six figures.

FAITH
 I need you.

TREVOR

I have obligations.

(beat)

How am I gonna help anyway. The doctors know what they're doing.

FAITH

There's only one doctor who knows what he's doing. He's known all over the world, but he likes me, so he is going to help my dad.

TREVOR

Maybe I could just -

FAITH

We're not gonna be at the hospital the whole time. It's Europe. The old world. We'll be exploring. My dad has all these places he can tell us about. And then we'll visit my dad at night and tell him about our adventures. Remind him of his adventures when he grew up there.

(beat)

Don't you see? He needs us to be his eyes. And we need him, to be our teacher, to feel needed. When people feel needed by others, they have a reason to live.

Trevor looks at Faith and slowly moves away from her, while facing her. The spotlight appears on the faces of Trevor and Faith, while they look at each other. Slowly, the spotlight fades to black.

1 YEAR LATER - EUROPE - INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Faith sits in a hospital room with her dad. The hospital room has minimal decor.

ART NELSON, her dad, is lying in the hospital bed. He has a tube running into his arm. Beside his bed sits a bank of hospital equipment monitoring his heart rate and other vital statistics.

Art's condition has paralyzed his tongue, rendering him unable to speak clearly. Although he can form words, it is difficult to understand exactly what he's saying.

Faith is standing there beside him, with her backpack on the table. Art notices Faith at his side and leans forward.

Show that Faith is setting up alternative treatment for her dad, through her actions, pulling stuff out, setting up equipment, nervously eyeing the door.

ART

(tilting his head
in animated fashion
to clarify what
he's saying)

Did you go to the museum?

FAITH

It's free on Wednesday. I'll go then.

(beat)

I went to the library. I picked up a chord book for guitar. I've been teaching myself.

ART

You've been here for one year. Go home.

FAITH

Not without you.

That statement becomes a foreshadowing as she leaves to the States with his ashes.

Faith pulls out some equipment from her backpack. Faith starts to try to put it together, with some difficulty.

FAITH

This is called a psychometer. It was only 80 euros. It uses soundwaves to heal the cells. Like a radio for the body.

Art pantomimes turning on a radio and dancing, then throws his head back and laughs.

ART

Did you talk to Trevor?

FAITH

I'm not talking to him. He's not my friend.

Art puts up his hands like asking why.

FAITH

He cares more about money than
friendship. Dad, I wrote this
song for you.

Faith retrieves an acoustic guitar from guitar case and
begins to play a song.

FAITH

(singing)

growing up, we try to be,
ourselves apart from family,
finding a voice to call our own.

the differences we fear to show,
leave room for you and i to grow.
together, we are not alone.

an image of her dad, art nelson,
dressed in a suit, appears in
front of her. he is dancing and
singing with vigor.

and dad he's always there for you,
hoping that your dreams come
true. life interferes with it's
demands. still, he's there with
open hands.

now that you're older, you're not
who you used to be. trapped
inside a disease, that will not
set you free. inside you're just
like me, in a different skin. one
day we'll both be free, from the
cage we're in -

FAITH

Well, that's all I have so far.
I'll work on the the rest of it.

Art starts clapping and smiling and nodding his head.

The door opens and a stocky nurse, INGRA, enters the room
pushing a cart with medicine, pill bottles, swabs, on it.

Nurse sorts through cart and extracts a vial, eyes it, then sets it down. She opens a swab and rubs it onto Art's arm.

Carefully, she inserts a needle into vial and withdraws the plunger. She turns to Art, holds his arm, looking for a vein.

Faith standing beside cart, picks up vial and looks at it carefully.

FAITH

What is this?

NURSE

It's a new medication.

FAITH

Who manufactures it?

NURSE

Sorl pharmaceuticals.

FAITH

Is it safe.

NURSE

This is a hospital. Of course it's safe.

Faith writes down name of prescription on pad of paper.

NURSE

You should go know. He'll be groggy for hours. Come back tomorrow.

(beat)

Why do you stay here? Don't you have a place in America?

Faith looks at the nurse blankly, then leaves

Stage lights fade to black.

24 HOURS LATER - EUROPE - INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Art is lying in hospital bed. His breathing sounds difficult. His eyes are closed. He looks haggard.

Faith enters room quickly, nervously. She has a backpack on, which she quickly undoes and retrieves a medical journal, opening to a bookmarked page.

Faith notices dad and rushes to his side.

FAITH

Dad. Wakeup. We're gonna get you out of here.

ART

(coming to,
groggily)

Uhhhh. No good.

FAITH

(putting opened
book in front of
dad)

That shot they gave you is dangerous. The doctor said they weren't gonna try experimental medications on you. They must've switched your doctors or something.

ART

My head.

FAITH

I brought you some antidotes. It's spices and you take some with spring water.

Faith turns over backpack onto table beside bed. Contents spill out: spices, bottle of spring water, plastic spoon, small notebook.

She grabs nearby plastic cup, pours water into it, and, eyeing notebook, adds spices, then quickly stirs it.

FAITH

(putting drink to
Art's mouth)

Here. Drink it fast.

ART

(frowning, lifting
hand to grab cup)

Are you sure?

Faith nods.

Art drinks it slowly. Coughs. Then drinks all of it. He leans forward clutching his stomach.

Faith grabs another water bottle, opens it and gives it to him. He quickly drinks it, then reclines.

Faith begins pushing hospital cart out of room.

ART

Where are -

FAITH

(overlapping)

I'm taking you away from here.

Faith begins wheeling her dad out of the room. A nurse walks in. Faith tries to run her over.

NURSE

Guards. Guards!

Two guards grab Faith and detain her.

FAITH

You're killing him with that medication. You and Sorl pharmaceuticals. I've read all about it.

Doctor enters room.

DOCTOR

Escort her out. Take her picture. She's not allowed back in the hospital.

FAITH

You can't do this! You're gonna kill him. That medication has killed hundreds. You and Sorl pharmaceuticals are murdering people. You better pray that nothing happens to him!

Faith is led away. Her screams fade in volume.

INT. BUILDING - DAY

Office room with desk and computer. A blue blazer hangs on a coat hanger by the door.

Trevor is sitting at desk. He's wearing business casual attire--a collar shirt, khaki pants, dress shoes.

There's a large window in front of his desk, with a commanding view of the city below.

He's typing at a computer, eyeing a chart that's hanging from a computer armature and flipping through papers, comparing the chart with the papers and what he is typing.

A knock on the door is heard.

TREVOR

Come in.

Shelby walks in

SHELBY

Will it ready for tomorrow?

TREVOR

Uhhh ... yes.

Shelby puts his hands on hips, and gazes out the window.

SHELBY

That doesn't sound too convincing.

TREVOR

I was just daydreaming.

SHELBY

(puts hand on
Trevor's shoulder)

Does that pay you?

Trevor smiles lightly.

SHELBY

(gestures out to
window)

You know, you could get a room without a view, if that would help.

TREVOR

I'll have it by tomorrow.

Shelby walks toward door.

SHELBY

I got you this position. Don't

let me down.

Shelby leaves room.

Trevor resumes typing, while glancing at paper and research notes. After 20 seconds, Trevor stops, pushes chair back, stands up. Walks to window, gazes out. Walks up to window, puts hands on glass, looking out.

video image on the window shows a flock of birds flying by slowly.

EXT. CEMETARY - EVENING

Faith stands at tombstone. She sits down crosslegged, and traces her finger over the patterned lines that etch out her dad's name.

She stands.

FAITH

I'm sorry. I tried to get you out of there. I'm not gonna let them get away with this.

She begins to sing. Goodbye song.

FAITH

(singing)

Growing up, we try to be,
ourselves apart from family,
finding a voice to call our own.

The differences we fear to show,
leave room for you and i to grow.
together, we are not alone.

An image of her dad, art nelson, dressed in a suit, appears in front of her. He is dancing and singing with vigor.

DAD

(singing)

And dad he's always there for you,
hoping that your dreams come
true. life interferes with it's

demands. still, he's there with
open hands.

Now that you're older, you're not
who you used to be. trapped
inside a disease, that will not
set you free. inside you're just
like me, in a different skin. one
day we'll both be free, from the
cage we're in.

FAITH AND DAD

(singing)

Goodbye. This is not the end.
one day, I'll see you again, my
friend. Goodbye. This is not the
end. One day, i'll see you again,
in heaven.

FAITH

(singing)

Now that you're older, you're not
who you used to be. Trapped
inside a disease, that will not
set you free. The years have
passed, and we've grown apart.
But i still feel you inside, when
I touch my heart.

The image of her dad, art nelson, with an outstretched hand
toward faith that nearly touches her. His image fades and
disappears.

FAITH

(singing)

Goodbye. This is not the end.
 one day, I'll see you again, my
 friend. Goodbye. This is not the
 end. one day, I'll see you again.
 (repeat)

(cont)

Goodbye.

Faith stands at grave. A wind starts blowing. She turns,
 raises a clenched fist into the air.

FAITH
 Sorls pharmaceuticals. Will be
 destroyed.

EXT. BUILDING - DAY

Faith protesting in front of Sorls pharmaceuaticals
 building. Faith is carrying a sign that reads: They killed
 my dad.

Others walk up to her, carrying protest signs. Jonchaub,
 Melody, Waffle, Faith, Eli.

JONCHAUB
 We've seen you here everyday for
 the last week. Where do you stay?

Faith ignores him.

MELODY
 We have a community that lives
 north of here, in the industrial
 section by the tracks. If you
 need a place to stay -

Melody hands Faith a car. Faith looks at it. Puts it in
 pocket.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Shelby Darefult at office chatting on phone. A knock is
 heard on door. Shelby puts hand on phone.

SHELBY

Who is it?

TREVOR
It's Trevor.

SHELBY
(to phone)
Let me call you back in 10
minutes, okay?
(beat)
Okay. Bye.

SHELBY
Come on in.

TREVOR
Hey. You have a moment.

SHELBY
Sure, what is it.

TREVOR
Well ... I ... um

Shelby leans back in his chair, tilts his head.

TREVOR
I ... I'm not ... I don't know if
it's just me, or, maybe, I feel
like maybe I'm not the best
person for this job.

SHELBY
(confident laugh)
Ha ha ha. Trevor. Are you
kidding me? I'm a headhunter.
Well, that was the term back in
the day, but I'm a recruiter. I
know talent when I see it. And
you have special gifts.

TREVOR
Thanks -

SHELBY
Don't thank me. I'm just calling
it the way I see it. What is it?

TREVOR
I wanna do something that makes a

difference.

SHELBY

You are making a difference.
Wait'll you see the bonus you're
getting -

TREVOR

(overlapping)

It's not about the money.

SHELBY

The software that you're the main
developer for, is going to change
everything.

TREVOR

It's just a tracking chip.

SHELBY

It's more than that. It's disruptive
technology. Something that
everyone, eventually, will have to
use. This is just the beginning.

(beat)

You're the architect. I'm not at
liberty to disclose everything.

TREVOR

What's that supposed to mean?

SHELBY

You'll be paid well for this.
And, you will be remembered.

TREVOR

It's about time I'm recognized for
something.

SHELBY

(overlapping)

You're sitting on top of a volcano
of technology that we're just
beginning to uncap.

Trevor collapses into a chair.

TREVOR

I don't think I'm cut out for the
9 to 5.

SHELBY

You're probably not. And you're
not alone. Did you know that the
time of your birth determines
whether you're a nocturnal person
or a daytime person?

TREVOR

Really?

SHELBY

I don't know.

TREVOR

You're not even listening to me.

SHELBY

It's hard to listen to you when
you're not making any sense.

Trevor leaves the room. Walking away, Trevor has a perplexed
look on his face.

SHELBY

By the way, did you hear about the
merger?

TREVOR

No.

SHELBY

We're merging with Sorl
pharmaceuticals.

TREVOR

The same Sorl that was in the news
last week. The one that was
blamed for all those deaths?

SHELBY

You can't believe what you see on
the news these days. Buy some
stock now because -

TREVOR

Why are we merging with a company
that makes pharmaceuticals?

SHELBY
Biotechnology. Pharmaceuticals.
Disruptive technology. That adds
up to one thing.

TREVOR
What's that?

SHELBY
Enormous profits.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Should narrator explain what's happening to move things
along?

Faith is introduced to Eli, a Lee Butler meets Alan
Patrusevich, who runs the warehouse, "a giant magnet that
can only attract what it does not destroy. A wooden ship
that's being steered into the future by a motley crew of
orphaned shipmates and those who have abandoned the
treadmill of modern life."

Eli waxes poetically: "We work at jobs we don't like to
compete with neighbors we haven't met to buy things we don't
need, for what. At the end of the day, what do we have? We
have trash while our souls erode. And we justify those
purchases, confusing necessities with pleasures, satisfying
the slave handlers of factory workers in China while they
grind out their plastic toys."

The revolving door of artists and nomads that live at the
warehouse become a kind of second family for Faith. After
the warehouse is shut down by a lawyer who wants to the
property for a factory, everyone scatters and Faith, since
she doesn't have her passport, is deported to the U.S. She
returns and the warehouse has been locked, and she only has
the clothes on her back.

She returns to the U.S., and meet people who know of the
collective. She wanders the streets, eating from dumpsters,
and trying to avoid surveillance cameras.

ELI PATCH, a wiry man with salt-and-pepper hair, emerges
from the darkness of the warehouse, walks toward Faith, and
circles her slowly.

ELI

What do you do?

FAITH

I've spent the last year and a half trying to save my dad. Using natural health care. He was in the hospital. Then they killed him using a medication from Sorl, that's killed hundreds of others.

(beat)

I'm gonna make sure that what happened to my dad, doesn't happen to anyone else.

ELI

Revenge is -

FAITH

Not revenge. Justice.

SOPHIE

Are you an artist.

FAITH

I write poems. I'm working on some songs.

JONCHAUB

She's an artist.

ELI

A songwriting poet, bent on revenge.

Faith watches him carefully, suspiciously.

ELI

Welcome to the underground. This is a community. If you're out there, you're here.

(beat)

If you wanna get a hot meal and grab a shower feel free. There's food in the fridge, and there's fresh towels in the dryer.

FAITH

Thank you.

Faith nods and wanders to the fridge, extracting a box of

takeout. She walks to dryer, pulls out a towel, and enters shower. She devours the takeout, then takes a shower.

Having eaten a meal, showered, and dressed, Faith stands outside the bathroom and walks to the door.

SOPHIE, an artist, flutist, arrives. She notices Faith.

Alan circles Faith. Sophie circles Faith.

ELI
You're one of us.

SOPHIE
(looking at Alan)
She'll fit right in.

Faith watching cautiously.

ELI
(to Faith)
There's no room in this world for
a girl like you. You're welcome
to stay here, for as long as you
want.

SOPHIE
You're family.

ELI
Sophie will show you around.
We're a community of artists and

SOPHIE
Much more.

ELI
Stick around.

SOPHIE
Welcome home.

JONCHAUB
(walking to podium)
The meeting is about to start. Is
everyone here?

ELI, SOPHIE, MELODY, WAFFLE
Here.

SOPHIE
Everyone, this is Faith.

Everyone turns to her to say hi or hello.

JONCHAUB
Angelwire industries, known for dumping toxic waste in environmentally sensitive areas, is merging with Sorl pharmaceuticals, who's main drug curetokill, has led to the deaths of 2,500 people since it's introduction on the market last year. Angelwire is working with Sorl to develop a microchip that will be used in the place of currency and credit. Although the chip is voluntary, those who refuse it will not be able to buy or sell food, merchandise, or anything else.

SOPHIE
Isn't that illegal?

JONCHAUB
With the American economy in the toilet and the recent false flag terror events, the bill for the chip was all ready passed in a closed session of Congress. Angelwire's angle on selling this chip will be twofold. One, to prevent against identity theft. Two, to prove your loyalty to America.

ELI
The untied states of America.

JONCHAUB
Those who refuse the chip will be accused of having something to hide, of having terror links, or being enemy combatants.

MELODY
But we dumpster dive. So what does this have to do with us.

WAFFLE

There's plenty of food in the skip.

JONCHAUB

Everything. The chip will start out voluntary, and then be mandatory once cash and credit are phased out. At that point, dumpster diving will be illegal.

WAFFLE, SOPHIE, MELODY

What?!

JONCHAUB

And Angelwire will accuse dumpster divers of being -

ELI

Enemy combatants.

JONCHAUB

Yes. Or terrorists. Or identity thieves. Tonight's assignment is this: develop strategies to disable both Angelwire and Sorl industries. At tomorrow's meeting, we'll discuss them.

ELI

Everyone. This is Faith. Make her feel welcome. Jonchaub met her protesting at Sorl industries.

Sophie leads Faith around the warehouse, explaining to who lives there, what they do, where everything is. Faith nods her head, quietly taking everything in.

FAITH

What do you call this place.

SOPHIE

This, is the underground. We are a community of -

ELI

Artists, activists, poets, dreamers. We comfort the disturbed. We disturb the

comforted.

JONCHAUB

And we also house the DLF, the
Dumpster Liberation Front.
Liberating the dumpsters from
their usable goods -

MELODY

Shopping at the third hand store.

Sophie and Eli start singing.

This is the underground - song.

Verse 1:

SOPHIE

Orphaned from society, left from
the pack. Are you looking for
acceptance that you lack.

ELI

Is your life a poem in motion,
words you know so well.

SOPHIE

Is the property in your head ready
to sell.

Chorus:

SOPHIE AND ELI

This is the underground. If
you're out there, you're here.
Now that you've been found, it is
clear. You're a little bit
quirky.

This is the underground. If
you're out there, you're here.
Now that you've been found, it is
clear. You've probably got
issues.

This part is spoken:

ELI

It's a good thing you don't carry

a backpack.

SOPHIE

Why?

ELI

Because no backpack's big enough
to hold all those issues.

Verse 2:

ELI

We're artists, poets, musicians,
dreamers, writers. We've left the
treadmill of nine to five.

SOPHIE

We're dumpster divers, reclaiming
meals on wheels. We'll show you
how to dumpster dive.

Chorus:

SOPHIE AND ELI

This is the underground. If
you're out there, you're here.
Now that you've been found, it is
clear. You're a little bit
quirky.

This is the underground. If
you're out there, you're here.
Now that you've been found, it is
clear. You've probably got
issues.

Verse 3:

ELI

The dumpster is open, twenty four
hours a day. Minus the slurpee
and cold drinks. And the wrinkly
hotdogs on that meat ferris wheel.

SOPHIE

Like a seven eleven, but you don't have to pay. You can compost the food that really stinks. Grow a community garden.

ELI

You don't need money or a credit card. Waiting in line for a cashier that's new.

SOPHIE

Grab a flashlight, and stick--it's not hard. Get bread from yesterday's aisle number two.

ELI

Do you hear the sound of the dumpster song? Hear the sound, the dumpster cries. We can eat free food all day and night long. Explore my cave, I have a surprise.

Chorus:

SOPHIE AND ELI

This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here. Now that you've been found, it is clear. You're a little bit quirky.

This is the underground. If you're out there, you're here. Now that you've been found, it is clear. You've probably got issues.

Jonchaub rings bell, and everyone gathers to eat. Everyone is eating, but carefully watching Faith take her first spoonful rice and vegetables. When she looks at them, they look away. She slowly raises the spoon to her mouth and they all watch her. She takes a bite.

FAITH
This is delicious.

ELI
I told you she'd like it.

FAITH
Gourmet. Where do you shop.

JONCHAUB
The third hand store.

SOPHIE
The skip.

ELI
The dive thru.

JONCHAUB
The dumpster.

FAITH
You're kidding.

JONCHAUB
You've never been dumpster diving
before?

Faith nods no.

FAITH
Isn't dumpster diving what crazy
people do?

JONCHAUB, SOPHIE, ELI, WAFFLE
Do we look crazy to you?

FAITH
Ye -

JONCHAUB
(overlapping)
Shhhhhh. We'll take you dumpster
diving tomorrow.

FAITH
But the food is expired.

DLF
The expiration date is the day you

put it into your mouth.

SOPHIE

You're in for a treat.

ELI

This is life on the edge. That's where you get the best view.

EXT. BEHIND BUILDING - NIGHT

The DLF teaches Faith and others how to dumpster dive. They go through the basics ... diving stick, flashlight, sturdy shoes, spotter, the cave, the four corners, dumpster etiquette, acrobatics.

Maybe at this point, a narrator comes in, explaining that Faith is learning to dive and be part of DLF, which is happening on one side of the stage, while Trevor's professional life, on the other side of the stage, is coming unglued.

JONCHAUB

Dumpster diving requires a few basics: a diving stick, a flashlight if you're night diving, and a spotter to watch for cops or employees who think they're cops.

SOPHIE

You circle the dumpster twice to make sure it's clear, then lift the lid and peer inside.

WAFFLE

If it's a good score, you can either lean in, like this, or jump in, like this, to retrieve the contents.

JONCHAUB

When you dumpster dive, Christmas is every day.

Jonchaub pulls out boxes of fruits and vegetables.

SOPHIE

And with the leftovers ...

Sophie stretches her hand to show a community garden thriving.

WAFFLE

It's the ultimate freecycling. We can build an empire off the waste of others.

MELODY

We're liberated from the treadmill of consumerism.

ELI

Freed from the working at jobs we hate -

SOPHIE

To buy things we don't need -

WAFFLE

To compete with people we don't even know.

ELI

A 30-year mortgage. A job with benefits. Monthly car payments. The American dream, maybe to some. But to me, it sounds like a nightmare.

MELODY

That's fine for most people. But what about the rest of us.

ELI

Yeah, I'd rather be poor and free. Maybe poverty is the price of freedom. See that homeless guy over there?

(points to audience)

He's free.

FAITH

How do you know that? Maybe he's an alcoholic.

SOPHIE

With great dumpsters, comes great diving.

JONCHAUB

With great dumpsters, comes great responsibility. Be careful.

ELI

He's right. Visit the monster, but don't become it's food.

FAITH

What does that supposed to mean?

JONCHAUB

Everyone, in one way or another, is a drug addict. And Eli's drug of choice -

Eli is in the dumpster behind Vita-World, where he's eating vitamin pills from tester tablet bottles by the handful.

SOPHIE

But the dumpster we get a little crazy for is the one behind Hoffa's Chocolates, especially after the holidays.

Use action, body movement, expressions, visuals to move the story along, reveal things new about the characters, create suspense, drama, irony, humor.

A siren is heard a cop arrives.

COP

What are you doing here?

ELI

Shopping.

MELODY

For boxes.

SOPHIE

(low voice)
And other things.

COP

All right. Don't leave a mess.

ELI

No problem.

SOPHIE
(overlapping)
Why not?

COP
(shining flashlight
into Sophie's face)
Can I see some ID, maam?

SOPHIE
Am I under arrest?

COP
What's your name?

SOPHIE
Sophie. Am I under arrest, or am
I free to go?

COP
I'm gonna be back in five
minutes. And if I catch any of
you here, you'll be under arrest.

The cop drives away.

JONCHAUB
He's missing out. If he dumpster
dived, he could save money and
recycle.

DLF
(louldy)
Freecycle.

JONCHAUB
That, too. It's just like life.
on the road of life, if you don't
roll down the window, you won't
get any fresh air.

SOPHIE
Or smog.

JONCHAUB
Don't be negative.

SOPHIE
I'm not, I'm being realistic.

JONCHAUB
 A little pollution is good for
 you. Strengthens the immune
 system. What I'm saying is this
 ...

Jonchaub throws out his hands wide, dramatically.

Song: "Opportunity"

JONCHAUB
 Every dumpster is an opportunity.
 Dive in, what do you see?

Melody dives into dumpster, sticks head up.

MELODY
 A box of oranges, and vegetables
 galore. Onions, squash, tomatoes,
 too.

WAFFLE
 Enough to make a dumpster stew.

JONCHAUB
 Diving is a pleasure at the third
 hand store.

Faith interups the song with a question.

FAITH
 Stop. Wait a second! I heard they
 pour bleach in the dumpster to
 keep the rats out.

ELI
 If it smells like bleach, avoid
 it.

FAITH
 But what if they put rat poison on
 it?

ELI
 We don't eat it if it's covered
 with powder. Well, not always.

FAITH
 Isn't it dirty and rotting?

JONCHAUB
 If it's rotting, we plant it.
 Otherwise, we eat it or distro it.

FAITH
 Yeah, but what if you get sick?

ELI
 Oh you of little Faith.

FAITH
 That is my name.

ELI
 Well, then that's something for
 you to live up to.

FAITH
 I'm sorry to interrupt your song.

JONCHAUB
 I forgive you. Okay, cue the
 music. Someone.

The music starts and Jonchaub starts singing.

"Every dumpster is an opportunity" song.

JONCHAUB
 There's a dumpster, crying out
 your name. With stuff that you
 can claim.

SOPHIE
 The store behind the store, the
 metal box on wheels.

ELI
 Lift the lid, take what you find.
 Don't leave a mess behind.

JONCHAUB AND MELODY
 Discover treasure when you sweep
 away the banana peels.

MELODY
 Bags of bread, in different
 varieties. Tubs of hummus,
 sometimes you will find cheese.

WAFFLE

Bags and bags of bagels,
wholegrain, pumpernickel.
Sourdough, wheat, raisin, cinnamon
swirl, everything, onion, garlic,
salt, adagio cheese, sundried
tomato -

(takes a deep
breath)

Enough to please the fickle.

DLF

All this and more at the third
hand store. It's like shopping,
except there's a lid instead of a
door. All this and more at the
third hand store. Welcome to your
first dumpster tour.

As they say "welcome", they have their hands out to Faith
and are wiggling their fingers.

JONCHAUB

Every person has dreams they want
to share. Listen, show that you
care. Perhaps you'll help them
get, to the place they want to be.

MELODY

Dive in their world, get
involved. Help get their problems
solved. Let's plant a garden of
possibility.

Eli has pill container up to his mouth and swallowing a
whole lot, then drinking water quickly. He starts floating.

ELI

I thought these were vitamins.

SOPHIE

Not when you take that much.

The DLF grab Eli's legs as he floats away.

ELI

Gravity can barely keep me down.
My feet have left the ground. Now
that I have nothing, I have
nothing left to lose.

MELODY

I have The Faith that keeps me
strong, I know where I belong.
The narrow road to Life is The
Road that I choose.

JONCHAUB

So many dumpsters, but the divers
are few. Lift the lid, learn to be
a diver, too.

SOPHIE

At first you acted nonchalant,
walking past the skip. Deep
inside you heard the snap of the
dumpster whip.

Eli descends to the ground.

JONCHAUB

Jump in the can. Dig around.
This is the free food lost and
found. Enough surprises for me and
you and you and you. You'll even
find board games, like Monopoly
and Clue.

When Jonchaub sings you and you and you, at first he points
to Faith, then to another DLF person, then to audience.

ELI

Save your money. Shop for free.
The American dollar is history.
(Hello Euro or Yen.)

DLF

We'll build a new world, from
other people's trash. No need for
credit cards, or the chip, or even
cash.

DLF

(rising climax)

Inside it's cleaner than you
think. I know that you are on the
brink. A moment you will not
forget. The day you and the
dumpster met.

The DLF has their arms out to Faith. They're looking at Faith, waiting for her to jump into the can. She runs and jumps in. Sound of something dropping is heard as she disappears into the dumpster. Sound of crash when she lands.

ELI
 (peering into
 dumpster)
 You okay down there?
 (to DLF)
 Let's check on her.

One by one, each of the DLF jumps in the dumpster.

EXT. BACK OF STORE - NIGHT

Eli jumps into a dumpster, behind a nutrition store, and eats a bunch of vitamin pills, the testers that are all ready opened.

Sophie jumps into a dumpster behind Hoffman's chocolates (sponsor, endorsements) and eats a huge candy bar, the novelty kind, although it's broken in half.

Maybe Trevor adds some logic to dumpster diving and is resented by Eli and Sophie.

The DLF sit outside the dumpster beside boxes of food.

Faith crawls out of the dumpster with a box of food.

JONCHAUB
 You're officially a dumpster
 diver. You went deep into the
 can, explored the cave, and
 returned with a prize.

SOPHIE
 You made it through.

song: Like a Diver (Madonna - Like a Virgin)

FAITH
 (singing)
 Like a diver. Diving for the very
 first time. Like a diver.

JONCHAUB
 With your yogurt, next to mine.

FAITH
Found a box of tomatoes.

SOPHIE
Cantelopes and papaya.

ELI
What about vitamin pills? Anyone
seen any vitamin pills?

FAITH
Like a diver. Diving for the very
first time. Like a diver.

SOPHIE
You're in the dumpster, next to
mine.

Eli waves hands around and stops song.

song: Let's go diving (The Safaris - Let's go surfing)

ELI
Wait. Back in my day, let me tell
you. This is the way we used to
dive
(singing)
Let's go diving now, everybody's
learning how. C'mon dumpster
diving with me.

Everyone starts dancing surf style

ELI & DLF
Gonna go diving now. Dive in the
can. Eat food in the dumpster,
shop and get a tan.

Let's go diving now. Everybody's
learning how. C'mon dumpster
diving with me.

Sophie waves hands around and stops song.

song: I'll dumpster dive (Gloria Gaynor - I will survive)

SOPHIE
Wait. I got one. Let's put some
soul in the skip.

SOPHIE

(singing)
 Well I, I'll dumpster dive. Now
 that I know how to shop, I know
 I'll stay alive. I spent all
 these wasted years using a credit
 card to buy my food. Then I
 learned to be a dumpster diver
 with attitude.

Jonchaub waves hands around and stops song.

song: Everybody was dumpster diving (Everybody was Kung Fu fighting)

JONCHAUB
 Wait. I got one.

JONCHAUB
 (singing)
 Everybody was dumpster diving.
 Everybody was smelling
 frightening. Everybody was
 dumpster diving. It was very
 exciting.

2 YEARS LATER - INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Trevor, looking 5 years older, sporting a short haircut, wearing khaki pants, a long sleeved oxford shirt, sleeves rolled up, and a loose fitting tie, sits in front of a computer, typing rapidly while eyeing a chart hanging from an armature attached to the computer.

Beside him sits a tangle of electronics and a soldering iron, a clipboard with pen, and stacks of papers.

On the wall in front hang schematic diagrams of digital equipment.

Trevor is typing furiously, and appears to be under some sort of a deadline.

The door opens. DAVE, a co-worker, dressed similarly, peeks in.

DAVE
 I finished the ad campaign. We're
 gonna celebrate. Join us.

TREVOR

Not tonight. I hit some obstacles with the project.

DAVE
Take a break. Come for 1/2 an hour.

TREVOR
I can't. Gotta meet Erin.

DAVE
(nods)
Did you ever find your dog?

TREVOR
No. Maybe she was stolen.

DAVE
That mutt? Naw. You gonna come?

TREVOR
I can't. Maybe next time.

DAVE
You suck!

Dave disappears, shuts the door.

Trevor immediately begins typing, jotting notes, typing some more.

A clock on the wall shows that an hour has passed. From the outside window, the light grows dim as the sun sets.

Trevor leans back into his chair and closes his eyes.

The stage lights go dark.

INT. MODERN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A spacious apartment decorated in a modern style.

ERIN, an attractive woman in her late 20's, is straightening out the magazines on the coffee table. The sound of footsteps is heard growing louder.

Erin turns off the lights, then ducks behind a couch. The footsteps stop. The sound of keys jingling to open the door is heard.

Trevor stumbles inside, and turns on the lights.

ERIN
(popping up from
behind couch)
Suprise!

Erin walks toward him confidently and gives him a hug and a kiss on the cheek. Then, she puts his arm around his and faces the living room

(cont)
What do you think?

TREVOR
Wow.

ERIN
I knew you'd like it.

TREVOR
(half smiling,
puzzled expression)
Where is everything?

ERIN
It's gone.

TREVOR
What do you mean, it's gone.

ERIN
You know, gone. Recycled. I redecorated for you.

TREVOR
Where's the couch?

ERIN
The one you found in college?
With the coffee stains on it?

TREVOR
Yes.

ERIN
I got a new one.

TREVOR

I liked the old one.

ERIN
Why are you so cheap?

TREVOR
I'm not cheap. I just like old stuff.

ERIN
Yeah, right. If you had to pay for it you wouldn't buy it.

TREVOR
Well, maybe -

ERIN
See. You know you're cheap.

TREVOR
I'm frugal.

ERIN
Cheeeeeeeeeeep.

TREVOR
Why didn't you ask me first?

ERIN
You're upset.

TREVOR
No, I'm not that -

ERIN
I can't believe this. I've spent all day picking out the colors and where everything should go, and you're upset.

TREVOR
Erin, thank you. It looks very modern.

ERIN
You don't mean it.

TREVOR
I don't mean it. But thank you for the effort. Seriously.

ERIN

I took off work to do this. When was the last time you took off work.

TREVOR

Erin, I'm sorry. I appreciate it. And more importantly, I appreciate you. I just, have to get used to it.

ERIN

Do you really like it.

TREVOR

More or less.

ERIN

You don't like it.

TREVOR

(looking around)

Where's the - I can't find anything.

ERIN

We have everything we need right here.

The lights go dim. A single light spotlights Trevor.

TREVOR

That's the problem.

The lights go up again.

Trevor walks into the bedroom. He looks through his closet.

TREVOR

Hey! Where's my clothes? Where's my old sweatshirt? The jeans?

(beat)

Don't tell me.

ERIN

My dad pays you enough for you to afford nice clothes. You've got to quit punishing yourself.

TREVOR
But they're comfortable.

ERIN
You've had those clothes since
college.

TREVOR
They're nostalgic to me.

ERIN
I've spent all day, on my day off
work, to make this place a little
less like a 1990's college dorm.
You don't appreciate anything I do
for you.

TREVOR
I'm tired of all this
accumulation.

ERIN
You never appreciate anything I do
for you. You don't even
appreciate me.

TREVOR
Forget accumulation. I want
adventure.

ERIN
That's what gets you in trouble.
Like when you met that guru.

TREVOR
He wasn't a guru.

ERIN
He was a con artist. You're lucky
you didn't go to jail.

TREVOR
He was set up. He spoke up for
what's really happening. That's
why they locked him up.

ERIN
Why do are you so attracted to

dodgy people? Why are you so attracted to weirdos? What are you looking for?

TREVOR
Okay, I'll admit I made a mistake with that guy

ERIN
You're ripe for a cult.

TREVOR
(overlapping)
but I had to know. I had just had to know. And I needed some adventure.

ERIN
Adventure? So I'm not enough for you? That's what you're saying?!

TREVOR
No, Erin. You're terrific. You're kind, you're -

ERIN
Kind? So, I'm boring. Is that what you're telling me?

TREVOR
Maybe I just shouldn't have rushed into this job.

ERIN
(storms off to door)
You can have all the adventures you want. Without me!

Erin walks out and slams door behind her.

ERIN
(runs to door)
Erin, come back.

Trevor runs out door, closes it. Sound of footsteps heard running, growing lower in volume.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

An apartment building with a stairway to the first floor. Nice plants. A pile of clothes and old furniture sits off the stage, almost in between the aisles of the audience.

FAITH, the girl at graduation who we haven't seen in 4 years, is sorting through the clothes pile. She has a shock of blonde hair, dirty, and looks like a cat and Little Red Riding Hood. She wears a stained sweatshirt and baggy pants. She puts certain items into her large backpack, which sits beside her.

The front door of the apartment is thrown open. Faith stops her rummaging, and ducks among the clothes. Quietly, she finds one more piece and adds it to her bag.

Trevor runs outside and looks up the street. The sound of a car is heard driving off. Trevor begins chasing car, running down the audience aisle.

TREVOR
Erin! Erin!

Trevor stops to catch his breatch, bending forward, resting his hands against his legs. Trevor walks back toward building door.

Faith pulls hood over her head.

Trevor notices clothes and furniture. He walks closer to it, then stops. He stares at it and shakes his head.

TREVOR
Awww man.

Trevor walks closer to pile. Faith ducks lower. Trevor sorts over the furniture.

TREVOR
(placing hand on
table leg)
This was a perfectly good coffee
table.

Trevor notices a person, ducking on other side of the pile.

TREVOR
Whoa. Hey. What are you doing?

Faith grabs her backpack, throws it on, and runs off down the street.

Trevor watches the mysterious person, perplexed. Trevor squints his eyes. Then, his eyes grow wide and he ...

TREVOR

Hey! That's my dog!

Trevor's entire body launches into the stance of a baseball pitcher before he throws a fastball--he leans back, picks up one leg, and propels himself forward running off the stage.

The sound of running is heard, two sets of footsteps and the rapid patter of a four legged creature, some barks, and the sounds fade into the distance.

Stage lights fade to black

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Trevor is standing, bent over, with his hands on his knees. He's breathing heavily. He looks up, and puts his hand over his eyes to shield the glare of the street lamp.

TREVOR

Where are you?! Gimme my dog back! I won't press charges or anything. I just want my dog back!

(beat)

What do you want? Money? Food? Do you need a ride somewhere?

Faith, wearing a hooded gray sweatshirt (modern day Little Red Riding Hood), baggy pants, walks to opposite side of stage with dog in her hand.

A police officer walks onto the scene.

TREVOR

Officer, that guy stole my dog!

OFFICER

(pointing to Faith)

There?

TREVOR

Yeah, that's my dog. She was

going through my trash, too.

Officer captures Faith and the dog walks back to Trevor. Trevor picks up the dog. The officer walks Faith back to Trevor. The cop pulls her hood back.

TREVOR
Why'd you take her?

FAITH
I rescued her.

TREVOR
From what?

The cop pulls her hood back.

TREVOR
Faith?
(cont)
What happened to you? You gave me
her
(hand towards dog)
It's been five years. What do
you mean you rescued her. What -

OFFICER
You wanna fill out a report? You
want me to take her in?

TREVOR
No, no officer. But thank you.

OFFICER
You sure?

TREVOR
Yeah. Thanks.

Officer walks off. Trevor and Faith walk off.

Stage lights fade to black.

INT. MODERN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Faith and Trevor sitting in living room.

TREVOR

What do you do for money?

FAITH

Sell my poems. Play music.
Sometimes waitress.

TREVOR

Where do you live?

FAITH

I told you. At the warehouse,
with the DLF.

Faith is eyeing her surroundings, the new living room furnishings, the modern entertainment system.

TREVOR

My girlfriend decorated this
entire place. I can't find half
my stuff. She got upset because I
didn't like it. I mean, I
appreciated it, but, I was just
being honest.

(beat)

Did you hear her speed off? I'm
surprised she didn't hit you.

(beat)

What do you mean you were rescuing
her?

FAITH

From you. And Angelwire.

(cont)

They're gonna turn your dog into a
robot. Put a tracking chip into -

TREVOR

(overlapping)

They've been doing that for years,
so people don't lose their pets.

FAITH

it and put a camera in it eyeballs
so it can watch you, spy on -

TREVOR

(overlapping)

Where did you -

FAITH

you. Pee on you. Even number two on you.

TREVOR

I don't know what you're talking about.

FAITH

The company you're working for manufactures chips. Initially, they were intended for pets. But the next phase is prisoners, homeless people, then the general population.

TREVOR

Okay. Look, Faith.

FAITH

These chips will be the new digital currency, even replacing credit cards. And they'll be inside you. What starts out as voluntary, will eventually be mandatory.

TREVOR

You worry me.

FAITH

Don't worry. This is the life that I choose.

(beat)

If you are worried it's only because you're not doing anything. Do something. Take action.

TREVOR

I heard that your dad died. I'm sorry to -

FAITH

(overlapping)

And you know who killed him? SORL pharmaceuticals, with the same medication that killed over 300

people so far. And that company merged with your company, Angelwire.

TREVOR

So that's why you want to shut down SORL and Angelwire, because you blame them for killing your dad -

FAITH

(overlapping)

That's why I will shut down Sorl. But Angelwire will make it impossible to buy or sell food unless you use their chip, the digital currency. So both those companies have to be shut down.

TREVOR

You're just want vengance. That's why you can't see the reality -

FAITH

(overlapping)

I want justice. And that only happens when you expose the evil for what it is so people have a choice -

TREVOR

Technology gives people choices.

FAITH

Angelwire will branding people as terrorists. They're gonna call dumpster divers identity theives, make it illegal to dive, so they'll have to get chipped, too.

TREVOR

I can't believe I'm hearing this.

FAITH

(stands up)

You obviously don't believe me. And I'm not gonna waste my time trying to convince you.

TREVOR

Where are you going?

FAITH
 Wherever I want to go.
 (beat)
 That's the difference between me
 and you. I do what I want, when I
 want.

TREVOR
 Look where it's gotten you.
 You're homeless.

FAITH
 At least I'm not trapped in an
 ugly apartment. Looks like a
 doctor's office. Gross.com

Faith does the wave with her arms.

FAITH
 (leaning into his
 head)
 Is that gray in hair?

TREVOR
 Where?

FAITH
 Silver Surfer.

Faith walks toward front door. Trevor rushes to bathroom to
 examine his hair. Faith opens door.

TREVOR
 Hey! Where are you -

Faith closes door. Sound of footsteps is heard trailing
 off.

Trevor is parting his hair, examining it in the mirror.
 Seeing it, his face reacts with a worried, frustrated
 expression.

He moves away from the mirror, turns and opens the door.

TREVOR
 Faith!

Trevor chases Faith outside and grabs her from behind,
 hugging her. She tries to escape but he keeps hugging her.
 Finally, he lets her free. She turns to face him but stands
 back, cautiously.

TREVOR
 Faith, I have to know something.

Song: Let the burden go

TREVOR
 (singing)
 Is the story you've told something
 that you've made up in your head?

A reason to refuse a life ordinary
 instead.

You tell me don't worry, about the
 life you choose. If you don't
 play by rules, then you're surely
 to lose. To sum up my thoughts in
 three words, I am concerned (about
 you).

verse 2:

It's been years, I barely
 recognize who you are. Where have
 you been travelling, adventures
 unravelling, chasing a star.

Where have you been living, you
 don't look so well. Your hair is
 a mess. To be honest, you smell.
 I left a message that you never
 returned.

verse 3:

I heard you were in Europe, the
 story is unverified. Finding a
 cure for your dad, is it true that
 he died.

Faith nods.

I'm sorry to hear that he passed
 away. Were you by his side on
 that day. Don't let revenge carry
 you away.

TREVOR
 (speaking)
 I know what's going on.

Faith offers a puzzled expression.

TREVOR
 (speaking)
 You feel guilty about your dad's
 death and -

FAITH
 (overlapping)
 I could've saved him, but Sorl
 pharmaceuticals killed him!

TREVOR
 You did what you could.

Trevor continues singing.

verse 4:

Since your dad's passing, you've
 carried this chip on your
 shoulder. Feeling guilty and
 angry, wanting to fight, this chip
 has become a boulder.

SORL medication did not kill him
 that day. The cost of revenge
 takes a lifetime to pay. Don't
 spend your life, looking for
 dragons to slay (or you will find
 them)

buildup (to chorus)

bridge:

Put it behind you, I'm here to
 remind you ...

The DLF emerges and stands behind Faith.

chorus:

It's not your fault, Faith. Let
 the burden go. It's a result,
 Faith, I want to know. You can't
 change destiny even with the best
 intention. You tried, and that's
 an honorable mention.

It's not your fault, Faith. Let

the burden go. You're in a cult,
 Faith, a carnival side show.
 Forget being homeless, embrace
 being normal. If you want to make
 a difference, dress a little
 formal.

bridge:

Smelling bad, unwashed hair, a
 protest sign in the air. Who's
 going to listen? Who's going to
 care? Maybe they'll stare.

The 60's revolution has been put
 to bed. Work for a difference,
 wear a suit and tie instead.

FAITH
 (singing)

verse 1:

Trevor, I never can sever the
 friendship with you. Trevor,
 believe me the story I tell you is
 true.

FAITH
 (speaking)
 Look for yourself.

FAITH
 (singing)
 In the encrypted files, it's no
 mystery, on the mainframe computer
 in room number three. The hard
 drive disk contains the history
 (it's in computer code).

verse 2:

Once you make this decision you
 cannot go back. Honesty in this
 world is a revolutionary act.

Think carefully before you
decide. If you seek adventure,
you won't be denied. Listen to
that still, small voice inside.

verse 3:

You can help destroy the chip that
you have created. Undo what
you've done, join us on the run,
the 9-to-5 (your career) is over
rated.

We'll reach the radio in Nevada.
Dance for money to buy coffee
coolata. Sorl and Angelwire will
be exposed and shut down.

verse 4:

A life of adventure opens her
hand. Your spinning yarns to
justify yours but hanging to a
strand.

Trevor, it's time to sever the
tie. If you wait too long, I'll
say goodbye. Perhaps the life
you're meant for, is not the life
you planned.

This life could be grand.

buildup (to chorus)

chorus:

It's your fault, Trevor. You
designed the chip. But you can
destroy it, sever technology's
grip. Progress has no
conscience. But you have moral
choices. Turn on, tune in, to
those moral voices.

How can you continue, Trevor, now
that you know this fact? You
think you're clever, pretending I
am have cracked. Ridicule the
person, dismiss what they say.
Anything to keep (your life this

way) that 401k.

The benefits, and company car, and blackberry/treo/apple phone. An expense account, for any amount, the good life you've known. A 6-figure salary, vacation package--is it true? But do you own your career, or does it, own you?

buildup (to chorus)

FAITH AND TREVOR

Faith and Trevor are singing chorus to each other, either back and forth, or at the same time, singing on top of each other.

Trevor and Faith look at each other. Faith walks away with the DLF. Trevor stands there.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Trevor runs after Faith, who is walking away, and catches up to her.

TREVOR

Wait.

Faith turns. She motions for the DLF to keep going. They walk off.

TREVOR

Tell me all this again.

FAITH

Angelwire, the company you work for, is planning to implant people with microchips.

TREVOR

I work there. It's a tracking chip for people who have medical conditions. It's completely voluntary at -

FAITH

(overlapping)
It won't be voluntary for long.

TREVOR
You're taking like a crazy person.

FAITH
Your company has already been
implanting people with
microchips. They've been doing it
for years to the prison
population, specifically in
California, Texas, and Florida.

(beat)
It's also been done for years
using doctors and dentists who
work in the military. They embed
these RFID mind control chips into
people's metal fillings. This is
all documented.

TREVOR
Where?

FAITH
All over the internet -

TREVOR
Oh, well that explains everything.

FAITH
And in government documents
released under the Freedom of
Information Act.

(beat)
The next phase will be the
involuntary chipping of people in
order to buy or sell food, and to
keep track of their movements at
all times. It will replace both
currency and all forms of ID,
including personal and medical
identification.

TREVOR
Who told you this?

FAITH
I met a group in Europe that's
been following this for the last 2
years. I lived with them. A

month ago, their community was shut down.

TREVOR

Who shut them down? They must've been doing something illegal -

FAITH

They weren't. I was deported. The rest of them moved over here and we live in a warehouse. That's another story.

(beat)

Sorl, the pharmaceutical company, merged with Angelwire last year. They're the ones who killed my dad.

TREVOR

Oh, yeah. They killed your dad and that was after they met with the aliens, right?

FAITH

You're obviously not interested in hearing the truth, so just go back to your life.

TREVOR

Why don't you get a job at Angelwire and you could be on the inside?

FAITH

You can't destroy the beast when you're in it's stomach. And by the way, the aliens are underneath the Denver airport. Phil Schneider spoke about them and was murdered for it. Google it. But that's a different issue.

TREVOR

You really believe all this stuff.

FAITH

I am not making this up. This is reality, un-air-conditioned.

TREVOR

It's been five years. You pop up out of nowhere with some crazy story. You expect me to believe this.

FAITH

I don't expect you to believe anything. There's a document called Project Zuess that contains all this information. It's in the mainframe computer in room number three. It will confirm everything that I'm telling you.

TREVOR

Why are you telling me all this?

FAITH

Because you're on the inside. You come with us with the file so you can expose this company for what it is. You can destroy the beast that you, unknowingly, created.

TREVOR

So I swipe the file and then what.

FAITH

Then you leave with us.

TREVOR

Us?

FAITH

The community is regathering in Nevada, in the Ruby Ridge Mountains, ten days from now. We're building a shelter. Place bugs in your software. Bury them deep. Meet me in three days. Bring an empty backpack, a stick, a flashlight, and a gallon water.

TREVOR

This is for real, huh?

FAITH

Ask yourself this: Is this the

life you want, living in an anonymous condominium occupied by people waiting to die. Might as well be a upright coffin with an elevator inside. Is this the life you want?

TREVOR
Okay, I'll go with you.

FAITH
Meet me here tomorrow with the file, 9pm.

Faith disappears into the night

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Trevor is about to steal the file.

Trevor walks into office of Angelwire, down the hallway. Shelby approaches him.

SHELBY
Did you forget something?

TREVOR
Uh, no, I just had to finish something.

Shelby stops walking, nods.

SHELBY
By the way, everything looks to be a go with your software for the chip. In two more weeks, you're gonna be a very rich man.

TREVOR
Oh yeah. How rich?

SHELBY
Your bonus alone is in the six figures.

TREVOR
Mid or low?

SHELBY
Mid. It's like I told you before, stay with this ship and you'll

share in the treasure.

TREVOR

Aye, aye, captain.

Shelby turns and walks off. Trevor continues down hall, enters room with big computer. Trevor shuts and locks door, then puts file into computer and begins typing in code. Moments later, while code is being copied, he listens at the door. Then, he rushes to retrieve disk, pockets it, then leaves.

Trevor leaves building. He walks down street.

Faith approaches him.

Trevor shows Faith disk.

TREVOR

I don't know if I can do this.
What if I lose everything I've
worked so hard to get--my career,
my nice comfortable life, company
car, company phone (insert product
endorsement here
iphone/blackberry/treo).

FAITH

Sometimes you have to lose what's
in your hand, to gain what's in
your heart.

TREVOR

What does that mean?

FAITH

I don't know. The guy who wrote
this had a head injury. Just go
with it.

Trevor nods, then slowly walks away.

TREVOR

I'm sorry. I don't think I can go
with you.

FAITH

You said you would.

TREVOR

I know. I wasn't in my right mind.

FAITH

No. You were in your right mind. This
(tapping her heart)
mind.

TREVOR

Something inside says I should go, but it's just not practical.

FAITH

You let me down before. Now you're gonna let me down again? You can't go back. They all ready know. You'll be arrested, and processed.

Faith and Trevor meet. They sing "For once in your life".

FAITH

For once in your life, I hope you decide, to follow your instincts and swallow your pride. To act on the notion this world doesn't wait. You plan your whole life, what about fate.

This part of the song does not have lyrics. Maybe they dance around or something.

TREVOR

Your restlessness won't let you relax. You call it adventure, but these are the facts. Where are you going? What are you running from?

FAITH

Your accusations confirm your own fears. You sit in one place all these passing years. Why are you staying, what are you running (hiding) from?

TREVOR

To play by the rules, is not an extreme. I might have a mortgage

but I have a dream. It might be
one flavor, but I have a plan.

FAITH

We weren't meant to sit in an
office all day. And miss
experience passing away.
There's a world out there waiting
for you.

FAITH & TREVOR

For once in your life, I hope you
decide, to follow your instincts
and swallow your pride. To act on
the notion this world doesn't
wait. You plan your whole life,
what about fate.

FAITH

Sieze the dream. Find your
calling. Time is moving. You are
stalling. Today's tomorrow's
history. What will your story be?

FAITH & TREVOR

For once in your life, we can see
the results, of two different
people, their beauty, their
faults. Are we making the right
choice, of what we're here to do?

(CONT)

For once in your life, you don't
have to explain. We're two
passing people who ride the same
train. At the end of the journey,
who will you be?

(CONT)

Who will you be? (repeat 2x)

(CONT)

That's me.

End of song.

TREVOR

Just take the file. You don't
need me.

Trevor walks off.

FAITH
I do need you.

Trevor turns, looks at Faith.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Erin and Shelby in office building.

ERIN
And then he invites her into his apartment. The one that I had spent all day decorating for him.

SHELBY
Did you confront him about this?

ERIN
What am I gonna say? Why did you invite a girl who was picking through your stuff that I spent all day throwing out? She took his dog, too.

SHELBY
Noooooo. No one treats my daughter this way.

ERIN
Can you fire him?

SHELBY
Not now. He's the main -

ERIN
But you're in charge, why not?!

SHELBY
I'm the vice president.

ERIN
Same difference. I want you to make his life miserable, because that's what he's doing to my life.

SHELBY

I'll take care of it.

ERIN
Thanks daddy. Can I borrow your credit card?

SHELBY
What happened to the last one?

ERIN
It doesn't work anymore.

Shelby signs and opens his desk, extracting a billfold, and fishing out a credit card.

SHELBY
Soon you won't need a credit card, because it'll be in you. Get chipped.

ERIN
In me? What do you mean?

SHELBY
It'll be a credit card that never expires.

ERIN
Wow, really?

SHELBY
Unless you do.

The stage lights fade to black.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Trevor swipes file. Is seen on security cam. Watched. Followed. He is looking over his shoulder, tripping over himself while glancing to see if anyone is watching or following him.

INT. MODERN LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Trevor inserts pen drive into computer at his apartment and looks over it.

ERIN
Let me get this straight. You're saying that my dad's company is planning to chip people, against

their will. And if they refuse,
they won't be able to buy food.

TREVOR
Basically. I'm not saying it.
It's right here on this file.
(stands up, waving
hand at computer
monitor)
Read it yourself.

Erin stands there, puts arms on hips, shakes head.

ERIN
I can't believe I'm hearing this.

TREVOR
I can't believe I'm saying it. I
wish it weren't true.

ERIN
(overlapping)
Trevor. Trevor. You need to eat
more protein.

TREVOR
This is not about my diet. I am
not making this up.

ERIN
Someone else is, You meet this
girlfriend from college who you -

TREVOR
She's not my girlfriend. She's a
girl friend. With a pause in the
middle.

ERIN
You made out with her.

TREVOR
We were drunk.

ERIN
We?! Uhh. You're already using
pronouns.

TREVOR
I was drunk and she was drunk. We
kissed. It didn't mean anything.

ERIN

As I was saying before you rudely interrupted me. You meet this girlfriend who you haven't seen in five years and she tells you that my dad, who she doesn't even know, plans to chip the entire population.

TREVOR

Look at computer.

ERIN

She doesn't know my dad. I think
-

TREVOR

Look at the comp -

ERIN

(overlapping)

I know my dad better than some homeless girl who you used to date
-

TREVOR

We did not date. Look at the computer.

ERIN

Pawk! Look at the computer. Look at the computer. Pawk! You sound like a parrot. Listen to yourself!

TREVOR

It's right there.

ERIN

You want to believe. You want so bad to be -

TREVOR

I don't want to believe this -

ERIN

irresponsible. To have an excuse for failure.

TREVOR

I wish I didn't have to believe any of this, but it all makes sense. Just look at the computer.

ERIN
You're scaring me, Trevor. It's like, you're ripe for a cult. But this time you got picked.

Erin grabs her purse and walks toward door.

TREVOR
Erin. Just, will you look at this please.

ERIN
No. I'm not gonna waste my time. What's your source?

TREVOR
Well Faith -

ERIN
Oh? Your homeless girlfriend? Who eats out of dumpsters?

TREVOR
She's just a friend.

ERIN
Sure. Whatever.

TREVOR
Erin. Don't tell your dad. Please. I have to sort this all out first, then -

Erin walks out the door.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Trevor and Faith in a dark alley.

FAITH
Did you get the file?

TREVOR

Yeah, I was trying to tell Erin about it and she left.

FAITH

Bad move. Now Shelby's gonna know. He's gonna have us arrested.

TREVOR

He can't have us -

FAITH

He owns this state. Angelwire was the main contributor in that last election.

We have to leave tonight. Go to your apartment, grab a backpack and pack light. A flashlight, a water bottle, travelling clothes, comfortable shoes.

TREVOR

I wanna get Erin.

FAITH

There's no time. We have to leave now. They'll be after us.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Trevor meets Faith in the alley.

TREVOR

So you've chosen to live like this? Like a pilgrim.

FAITH

Some people can make a difference functioning by the rules. Others make a difference with their own set of rules, by living a life less ordinary.

TREVOR

Some people would call that kind
of life irresponsible.

FAITH

At the end of the day, you can
make excuses, or you can make a
difference. I used to make
excuses. Now i sleep better.

Trevor returns to street to meet Faith. On the way there,
he's serenaded by

Faith, Jonchaub, Melody, Eli, Sophie who sing him dumpster
diet song.

FAITH AND CREW

Shhhhh, quiet. C'mon, try it.
Delicious food. You don't have to
buy it. The dumpster diet.

ELI

You don't need money or a credit
car. Dumpster diving, isn't that
hard.

SOPHIE

There's no waiting in line for a
cashier that's new.

JONCHAUB

Calling for a price check in aisle
number two.

MELODY

The dumpster is open, twenty-four
hours a day. Like a 7-11 but you
don't have to pay.

FAITH AND ELI

Minus the slurpee and cold
drinks. Sometimes, the food
really stinks.

JONCHAUB

But that's okay, because it's
usually edible. Recycling food is

incredible. How should I begin.
Grab a flashlight, and dive in.

TREVOR
Where do I start?

SOPHIE
Poke around. Rip the bags apart.

TREVOR
But the food is thrown out, what
if I get ill?

ELI
Don't me negative, man. Take a
vitamin pill.

FAITH
We found an open container at the
vitamin store. On Thursday night,
they'll throw out some more.

TREVOR
Eating from dumpsters, are you
kidding?

ELI
If you eat too much, your clothes
won't be fitting.

FAITH AND CREW
Shhhh, quiet. C'mon, try it.
Delicious food. You don't have to
buy it. The dumpster diet.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Sophie, Jonchaub, Eli, Melody, are sitting around a
campfire.

SOPHIE
I don't trust that Trevor guy.

MELODY
Neither do I.

JONCHAUB
Why not?

SOPHIE
He's a yuppie.

JONCHAUB

What does that have to do with anything?

SOPHIE

It has everything to do with anything. Look at his lifestyle. He's not one of us.

JONCHAUB

Is that such a bad thing?

MELODY

He smells like cologne.

ELI

You smell like hairy armpit girl, what?

SOPHIE

He's a yuppie. Doing their job to destroy the planet. Consume everything in their path.

JONCHAUB

Well, if it wasn't for people like his kind, we wouldn't have food in dumpsters.

ELI

Or anything else for that matter.

SOPHIE

No way. The planet would be in a lot better shape.

JONCHAUB

You can't just blame people who wear ties.

MELODY

They all wear ties. Conformists.

The DLF quietly notice, touching, the scarves that they're all wearing. They notice how similar they are dressed.

MELODY

He's gonna turn us into Angelwire. That's where his loyalty lies.

ELI

We'll keep an eye on him.

SOPHIE

If it wasn't for people like him -

JONCHAUB

(overlapping)

We're living off their crumbs. So quit complaining.

SOPHIE

I'm not living off their crumbs.

ELI

Sophie, he's right. When I used to dumpster dive back in the day, people threw even more things away. The dumpster is the dustpan of the consumer superhighway. It's the greasetrap for a civilization glued to shopping carts. And why do you find hundreds-of-thousands of people pushing shopping carts around everyday, buying things they don't need, using credit cards they can't afford ... why?

MELODY

Because they have issues.

ELI

Because to them, that's freedom. Freedom to shop. Freedom to grab this, take that, and load up a bunch of unnecessary toys made by sweat shops in third-world countries. I know, because one day when I was dumpster diving at the zoo, the philosophy of cultural consumerism was communicated to me by a gorilla.

SOPHIE

Gorillas don't talk.

ELI

Maybe not to you.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

He begins seeing dumpsters come alive.

He returns home and police are at his place. He leaves with Faith, Jonchaub, and other divers, including Rick, and Melody. They head to Nevada being chased by Shelby.

Dumpster divers dance and eat food.

Shelby needs to retrieve the file. He puts out a PR that the divers, led by Trevor, who he accuses of "having a meltdown", is engaged in identity theft via dumpster diving.

Scene with Trevor meeting PR person. "This is a dumpster diver. He doesn't want your rubbish. He wants your life."

He's arrested and taken to be processed.

The power system is shut down by the divers. And the security guard, who was discarded by Shelby in the face of danger, later reappears to meet the divers.

He starts visiting dumpsters for lunch, and eating out of trash at work. He falls asleep in dumpster.

Trevor shares his thoughts with a co-worker who says: "That's not a dream you're enjoying. That's a condition you're suffering from."

Trevor: "Why are you so negative?"

Trevor: "I felt like everyone around me was going mad, as if something had overtaken them within the last 30 days."

His coworker admits: "I got chipped. My memories improved, too. It's got 500gig backup. No forgetting my wife's birthday anymore. It's still in the experimental stage, so I didn't pay a cent."

Trevor sits hunched at desk, swiping computer file. All the lights are off in his floor, except for his computer monitor.

Trevor and Faith.

TREVOR

I think I'm gonna go back to

Angelwire.

FAITH

What?

TREVOR

I don't know if I have what it takes to be a dumpster diver.

FAITH

Deep inside, you do have what it takes. You have to listen closely to the music in your heart.

TREVOR

But I can make a difference from the inside. Sometimes it's easier to make a difference when you wear a tie.

FAITH

A tie is just a euphemism for a noose around your neck.

TREVOR

I stink. I'm tired of sleeping in a tent. This life ... it's uncomfortable.

FAITH

That's how you feel when you grow.

Faith starts to sing "something inside (cries to be heard)".

The song, "something inside (cries to be heard)".

FAITH

When, will you stop pretending
That, the life you're
living Is, something less
than you want When will you
answer your heart

FAITH

Look, at the person you've
become And the choices you
make () Is this
living or existence You still
have paths you can take

FAITH

A blade of grass, yearns to be
free Splitting the asphalt
sea The sunlight is
calling you Rise up, so you
can see

Something inside, cries to be
heard Melody of a caged
bird () The song
is a muse for you What will
you do

TREVOR

Did you expect, to be this
way, at 28 years
old Do you
regret, not taking the advice you
were told

FAITH

This is who I am. Who are you.
This is you were. Who are you.

FAITH

A blade of grass, yearns to be
free Splitting the asphalt
sea The sunlight is
calling you Rise up & see /
Learn to break thru

Something inside, cries to be
heard Melody of a caged
bird () The song
is a muse for you What will
you do

TREVOR

(overlapping)
Did you expect, to be this
way, at 28 years
old Do you
regret, not taking the advice you
were told

FAITH

(overlapping)
This is who I am. Who are you.
This is you were. Who are you.

FAITH AND TREVOR

Moments to hours, days turn to
 years Held by imaginary
 fears Excuses only you
 can see Learn to break
 free

Everyone has a dream of their
 own Our life is a gift on
 loan Your dream is calling
 you What will you do

A blade of grass, yearns to be
 free Splitting the asphalt
 sea The sunlight is
 calling you Rise up & see /
 Learn to break thru

Something inside, cries to be
 heard Melody of a caged
 bird () The song
 is a muse for you What will
 you do

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Shelby and Dave, the advertising manager. Shelby sits at his desk. Dave stands and controls a power point projector that's working from his laptop computer, which sits at a nearby table.

DAVE
 (shaking head)
 I can't believe that Trevor would
 do something like that.

SHELBY
 Human nature has no warning signs.
 (beat)
 What do you got?

Dave powers up the laptop and turns off the lights in the office. A beam of light projects an image onto the white office wall.

DAVE
 We can't come right out and say
 that Trevor stole the file. Even
 if he is ridiculed for believing
 in wild conspiracy theories, with
 that type of attention, he's

likely to draw some followers.

SHELBY

I didn't expect our merger with Sorl to bring their protestors to our door.

DAVE

Consider the source. Who's gonna listen to a bunch of kids who don't bathe? Who eat out of dumpsters.

SHELBY

Where are you headed with this?

DAVE

For most people, perception is truth. We redefine the perception.

Dave presses button on remote control. An image flashes onto the wall.

The image depicts someone leaning into a dumpster, their legs in the air.

A caption below reads: "This is a dumpster diver. He doesn't want your trash. He wants your life."

DAVE

We're not afraid of people who dig through garbage, looking for food or items to sell. In fact, we sympathize with them.

SHELBY

Dumpster divers as perpetrators of identity theft.

DAVE

We portray their actions as having far reaching effects, even aiding and abetting terrorists in their quest to gain access to fake identities.

SHELBY

Can you get this on the major TV

networks?

DAVE

If you can line up that retired military strategist, the one on the board of Sorl.

SHELBY

Benson?

DAVE

Yeah. He has an inside line. I'll have him dust off his military uniform. Those TV bozos are always excited about an interview with a "military strategist".

SHELBY

Play up the terror angle.

DAVE

That shouldn't be a problem. This'll elevate the color code. Of course, it doesn't come cheap.

Shelby grabs a pen and scribbles something on a receipt, then stops writing.

SHELBY

Ten?

DAVE

Let's do twenty. Insurance.

SHELBY

Twenty? How am I gonna explain this to the board?

DAVE

Publicity. Our name'll be all over this. Preventitive measures. Domestic terrorism. Once this comes out, they'll be standing in line to get chipped.

(beat)

You can expect our stock prices to double.

Shelby finishes writing on receipt, then hands it to Dave, who takes it and looks at it.

SHELBY
Just in time for the IPO.

DAVE
Even better.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET, ALLEY - NIGHT

Trevor, Jonchaub, Sophie, Faith, Eli, Melody are all in an alley. Trevor sits on a milkcrate. The rest of them are sitting on milkcrates and facing him in a semi-circle.

JONCHAUB
(to Faith)
I don't see why we need him to go with us. We just need the file.

FAITH
(to Jonchaub)
We need a witness.

JONCHAUB
Okay, let's vote. Who thinks Trevor should come with us.

MELODY
I don't trust him.

SOPHIE
Neither do I.

ELI
Give him a chance. He put himself at considerable risk to join us.

MELODY
If it wasn't for him, the chip wouldn't've even been made -

JONCHAUB
And because of that, dumpster diving is illegal, a terrorist activity -

SOPHIE
Identity theft. Yeah, right.

TREVOR

I didn't know what they were going to use the chip for. They misled me.

SOPHIE
Sure they did.

TREVOR
You don't believe me?

SOPHIE
Why? You're just a yuppie looking for adventure.

TREVOR
Perhaps. But that's just one side of me. That's just one corner that you notice and ridicule and stereotype. But I'm more than that. I have dreams, too.

SOPHIE
Save it.

JONCHAUB
I'm Jonchaub. The name means enlightened one. I was training to be a Greek orthodox priest. But -

SOPHIE
He was too unorthodox. I'm Sophie. I'm a professional freegan.

FAITH
You know me from college. A lot has happened in the last five years.

TREVOR
How is your dad?

FAITH
Sorl killed him with their medication, then they formed conglomerate with Angelwire, the company you used to work for. They've ruined lives. And we're here to shut them down.

ELI

Sometimes the best way to put an end to something is to starve it. Through education, and the growing network, we'll starve the system by feeding off its crumbs.

I'm Eli. They call me the director of the Dumpster Liberation Front.

MELODY

I'm Melody. I like to paint. That's about it.

ELI

Shhh. I think I heard something.

They all run and hide together. Sophie leaves the group, putting her hand to her ear.

SOPHIE

It's the sound, of the dumpsters.

JONCHAUB

The sound

FAITH

of the dumpsters.

ELI

Are you sure?

Trevor, Eli, and Faith hide and watche.

A dumpster with Rick inside, starts to come alive and moves toward them, waving it's hands.

The group, Eli, Sophie, Faith, Jonchaub, starts singing. They sing 'The Sound of Dumpsters', a song that sounds similar to 'The Sound of Silence' by Simon and Garfunkel.

SOPHIE

Hello dumpster my old friend. I've come to dive with you again.

JONCHAUB

Because a hunger softly creeping. Left it's growl while I was sleeping.

MELODY

And the free food, pictured in my
brain, still remains.

SOPHIE, JONCHAUB, MELODY

Within the sound of dumpsters.

Trevor, Faith, Eli emerge to join the group.

ELI

Alleys I explored alone. Looking
for a used cell phone.

FAITH

And the cop, he drove around the
block. I hid beneath a pile of
celery stalk. And I prayed, that
he would not turn around. I won't
be found.

EVERYONE

Listening, to the sound, of
dumpsters.

TREVOR

And in the moonlight I saw, ten
thousand divers maybe more.
People diving without speaking.
People eating without utensils.
Nomads diving dumpsters, that
people do ignore. We explore,
listening, to the sound, of
dumpsters.

JONCHAUB

Skeptic said, 'You do not know.
Mold in the dumpster always
grows.'

SOPHIE

(pulling yogurt
out)

Eat that yogurt so I might teach
you.

ELI

Dive to the bottom, so I might
reach you.

FAITH
 pulling out bread)
 Expired bread, like bruised
 tomatoes fell, that sandwich
 smells.

EVERYONE
 Listening, to the sound, of
 dumpsters.

Everyone starts dancing.

TREVOR
 And the divers danced and played.
 They were not afraid.

FAITH
 And the sign flashed its warning.
 No trespassing, it was forming.

JONCHAUB
 Private property means stay, out
 of the dumpster box. But there's
 no locks, when you're

EVERYONE
 Listening, to the sound, of
 dumpsters. (3x)

The dumpsters are dancing with the divers. They finish
 dancing. They dumpster dive and eat a meal.

INT. TV NEWS STATION - NIGHT

Shelby is sitting in front of a camera, being interviewed by
 a newsreporter.

REPORTER SHELLY GRAHAM
 So, let me get this straight.
 You're saying that these people
 who go into dumpsters aren't just
 looking for cardboard?

SHELBY
 If they wanted cardboard they
 could go to the front of the
 store.

REPORTER SHELLY GRAHAM
And they're not looking for food.

SHELBY
Not at all. That's what they want
you to think in order to cover
their real mission -

REPORTER SHELLY GRAHAM
(overlapping)
Which is?

SHELBY
Identity theft. They're not after
your trash. They're after your
identity.

REPORTER SHELLY GRAHAM
How do you know this? Because we
talked to some dumpster divers, as
they call themselves, earlier
today, and here's what they said.
Let's go to the clip.

Video clip comes up.

JONCHAUB
Look at all this beautiful food
that people throw out.

MELODY
You can live off this.

JONCHAUB
We do.

Jonchaub bites into an apple.

JONCHAUB
It's dumpsterlicious.

MELODY
It's recycling.

JONCHAUB
Freecycling.

REPORTER SHELLY GRAHAM
You go into dumpsters to get food,

then? What about personal records? Is it true that you steal credit card numbers?

JONCHAUB

Of course not. We're here for the free food.

MELODY

It's like a buffet, except maybe a day or two old.

Video clip ends.

REPORTER

As you just saw on the video, these dumpster divers say that they're just doing this in order to get free food, that they're recycling, or freecycling as they call it. Your response?

SHELBY

Of course they're going to say that. Of course it looks harmless, but you have to dig deeper. If they had nothing to hide, they would buy food like everyone else. But the fact is, they scurry around at night poking around other people's trash.

REPORTER

So they're lying to cover their real mission?

SHELBY

To collect personal information, enough to put together a false identity. Look, if they wanted free food they could go to a local food bank or church. What's stopping them from doing that?

(looking at camera)

They're after your identity. If they were on the up and up, they would get chipped to buy food like every other consciousness, patriotic American is doing.

REPORTER

They would go find easier ways to get food -

SHELBY
(overlapping)
But they don't. Why not? Because doing so would incriminate them.

REPORTER
They would be discovered as being criminals if they get chipped.

SHELBY
Exactly. See, you understand Shelly. Getting chipped is the patriotic thing to do. It's the new currency and it protects you against identity theft.

REPORTER
Would you have a problem if these dumpster people got chipped? If they continued to dumpster dive?

SHELBY
Yes, I would. Because what they're doing is unamerican.

REPORTER
We have about thirty seconds, so any last comments?

SHELBY
Either you're with us, the shoppers, or you're with the terrorists--the identity thieves, the dumpster divers. If you see a dumpster diver, remember this: he's not after your trash, he's after your identity. Call Angelwire at the number on your screen, and we will be there for a full investigation. When you see a dumpster diver, or someone who's lurking around the dumpster suspiciously, turn him in. You can do it anonymously and once an arrest is made you'll eligible for a \$500 cash award. And if you turn in family member, you'll get paid twice that amount.

REPORTER

In this economy, that sounds like incentive.

SHELBY

It sure does. Bank on it.

REPORTER

(to Shelby)

Thank you for being with us.

(to camera)

Up next, learn how to turn ordinary kitchen spices into weapons of self-defense with celebrity chef and former military sniper, Bullet Evans.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The dumpster divers are confronted by cops, who tell them dumpster diving is illegal, and accuses them of being identity thieves. They escape barely, and accuse Trevor of setting them up. Faith stands up for Trevor, though.

Eli, has eaten a bunch of pills, and is hallucinating. The dumpsters are coming alive. Trevor tries to bring structure to the group. Some resent him for this.

Trevor and Faith are crawling into a dumpster and sorting through boxes of food. A siren grows louder.

A security guard in a police car pulls up beside the dumpster.

SECURITY

Step away from the dumpster.

Faith and Trevor slowly lift their heads up from the dumpster. Trevor has a carrot. Faith has broccoli.

SECURITY

Drop the onion and the orange, and put your hands in the air.

They do.

SECURITY

What are you doing in this dumpster?

FAITH
Shopping.

TREVOR
Freecycling.

SECURITY
I'm gonna need your driver's
licenses.

FAITH
I don't have one.

TREVOR
Mine's not with me. Are we under
arrest?

SECURITY
No.

TREVOR
Are we free to go?

SECURITY
No. You're trespassing.

TREVOR
This wasn't locked. Where's the
signs?

SECURITY
And for another thing, you're
engaged in a terrorist activity
called identity theft.

TREVOR
Identify theft?

SECURITY
A new law was passed recently to
prevent acts of terrorism and
identify theft.

FAITH
In this dumpster?

SECURITY
In any dumpster. What you're
doing is illegal. It's now a
felony.

SECURITY
Identity theft.

TREVOR
This is a produce dumpster. It doesn't have personal records. Those are shredded and put into compactors.

SECURITY
How would you know?

TREVOR
I used to work at a -

SECURITY
Drop the banana, step out of the dumpster, and put your hands against the police vehicle.

Trevor and Faith step out, put their hands against police vehicle.

SECURITY
I gotta meet my buddy at Dunkin Donuts and I'm wasting time with you two losers

FAITH
Oh, you like donuts?

TREVOR
We can get you all the donuts you want for free.

SECURITY
Sure you can.

TREVOR
Yes, we sure can, in the can. Free donuts for life. We'll take you over there.

They drive to Dunkin Donuts or Krispy Kreme. Faith and Trevor exit vehicle, walk toward dumpster.

SECURITY
Dumpstered donuts.

TREVOR

Yes.

SECURITY

You've gotta be kidding me.

TREVOR

No. Nutritional pornography in a bag.

FAITH

Sugar shackles. White flour handcuffs.

They pull out a bag of donuts, and boxes of donuts. They feed the cop.

SECURITY

Wow. These aren't bad at all. I think I'll try another.

FAITH

Have more than another. There's a whole bag with your name on it, officer

SECURITY

Fife.

FAITH AND TREVOR

Officer Fife.

Stage lights fade to black. Stage lights fade on again.

Security guy is obviously stuffed with pillows to make him appear fat. A box of donuts, one left in it, sits beside him. Donut crumbs are all over his uniform.

Faith and Trevor are gone.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Trevor is confronted by his former co-workers at Angelwire, who try to convince him to return to work.

Trevor and DLF are diving and dancing around and singing, when Brent and Erin approach him.

As Brent and Erin approach the group, they retreat, walking backwards. Trevor stands there.

BRENT
We're here to bring you back.

TREVOR
From what?

BRENT
From the terrorist group you've
joined.

TREVOR
We're just freecycling.

ERIN
Sure you are.

TREVOR
We're the DLF.

BRENT
What's that?

TREVOR
Dumpster Liberaton Front.

ERIN
(waving hand in
front of face)
How about deodorant liberation
front?

Trevor checks his armpits.

BRENT
Ha ha ha.

ERIN
I talked to my dad, and he said
that if you return the file, and
sign a form, then you can return
to work.

BRENT
Under a probationary period of
course.

ELI
(to DLF)
Let's get out of here. I smell a
trap.

MELODY
I smell fresh perfume.

JONCHAUB
Exactly. A trap.

The DLF disappear into the night.

TREVOR
How do I know you haven't been followed.

BRENT
If we had, you'd all ready be under arrested. You're a wanted man.

TREVOR
Well, it is nice to be needed.
(beat)
How are you?

ERIN
Disappointed, and concerned.

TREVOR
Don't worry about me. I'm fine. I can't be held hostage to your fears, or your expectations of how the world should be. Besides, expectations are premeditated resentments.

TREVOR
You have malls. I have dumpsters.

ERIN
That's gross.

TREVOR
You have second-hand stores. I have third-hand stores.

BRENT
What's a third-hand store?

TREVOR
You have drive-thrus. I have

dive-thrus.

BRENT

Look, it's okay for you to believe in these weird ideas and have weird people in your life, but this?

ERIN

Come back to work. Be an adult.

BRENT

She's right. This chaos that you're embracing ... where's it gonna lead to? Everyone's asking about you, and soon we're gonna have to tell them the truth.

TREVOR

And what's that.

BRENT

You had a meltdown. And you ran off with a bunch of homeless people, who jump around in dumpsters -

Trevor nods head in disbelief.

TREVOR

Come with me. Before it's too late. Angelwire has plans to control everyone by forcing them to get chipped. You can get out now. Help us destroy the monster that we created.

ERIN

(to Brent)

See, I told you. He sounds like he's on stage on something.

BRENT

(clapping)

That was quite dramatic.

TREVOR

That's the only way to be in a world that thinks too much and feels too little.

BRENT

Trevor. You've snapped. You need medication.

ERIN

And a bath.

TREVOR

Yes, I could use a bath. And no, I don't need medication. There's plenty of pills behind Vitamin World.

BRENT

You're sick.

TREVOR

I'm well. And healthy. There's plenty of fruit and vegetables in the dumpster.

BRENT

But that's waste! Those trucks are called waste management for a reason.

TREVOR

(thoughtful)

It's only waste if you waste it.

ERIN AND BRENT

(over dramatic,
grabbing stomachs)

Uggghhh!

TREVOR

The scales have fallen from my eyes.

ERIN

Listen to yourself, you sound like a crazy person.

TREVOR

Every dumpster is an opportunity, a cave waiting to be explored.

Erin nods her head in disappointment.

ERIN

They've obviously brainwashed -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
I feel a song

ERIN
him. I mean -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
coming on. Feel free to join in.
(winks to audience)
You, too.

The DLF reappear and they start singing "I feel aliver" to the audience and even get Brent and Erin to join them in dancing. Initally, Brent and Erin are reluctant, and then are grabbed and have fun dancing with the DLF

TREVOR
I've got alleys to bike before i
sleep. in my quest for free food
i've got a schedule to keep.

FAITH
There's a third-hand store with
snacks to spare. we'll find
apples, and cookies, and carrots
to share.

TREVOR
Lord, please bless me as i search
in the night. this buffet of
treats--an expired delight.

FAITH
Chocolate i crave, bread would be
great!

Trevor pulls out expanded Samantha's juice bottle.

TREVOR
samantha's juice not too far over
date.

TREVOR AND FAITH

Samantha's juice not too far over date!

Erin starts dancing. Brent looks at her in surprise and disappointment.

EVERYONE

I feel aliver. now that i'm a dumpster diver. together, we're exploring, what other people, are ignoring. (2x)

JONCHAUB

So, enter the world that lives underground, where nomads and renegade divers abound (are found). where activists, artists have abandoned the malls. with credit-card slaves walking the halls.

TREVOR

In the diving world, i'm blessed so much. the king of diving with the dumpster touch.

EVERYONE

We don't need a chip because our food is free. there's enough for you and you and you and you and me.

EVERYONE

I feel aliver. now that i'm a dumpster diver. together, we're exploring, what other people are ignoring. (4x)

Brent storms off.

BRENT

C'mon Erin, let's go.

Brent leaves. Erin looks at Brent, looks at Trevor and DLF. Trevor walks quickly to Erin, and puts out his hand.

TREVOR

Erin. Come with us. There's
always room for one more.

Erin walks toward Trevor, with a hopeful look on her face,
then retreats slowly, as her countenance changes to a more
somber look.

ERIN
You're the one who left. My dad
would kill me if I joined you.

TREVOR.
No. He would respect you. Don't
you see? He's got you in his
claws.

ERIN
(beat)
At least I'm safe there.

EXT. EMPTY STREET - EVENING

Faith teaches Trevor and other dumpster divers a song that
she wrote about dumpster diving.

The DLF is dumpster diving when they are encountered by
others who want to learn how to dumpster dive.

ELI
For all of you new people today,
we are the Dumpster Liberation
Front. We are not identity
theives. Our mission is to
liberate dumpsters and freecycle
their usable contents.

SOPHIE
Just yesterday I dove this
beautiful VCR.

ELI
You might think, no one uses VCRs
anymore and you're right, but you
can. When you use ten-year old
technology, you can save a lot of
money.

SOPHIE
This was free.

ELI

That's right. Free. Freedom.
 You say DVD, I say VCR. You say
 itunes, I say CD, or tape player.
 You say flat screen TVs, I say fat
 TVs you can get on the curb for
 free.

ELI
 You say free, I say dum. Free.

DLF
 Dum.

ELI
 Free.

DLF
 Dum.

ELI
 What do you got?

DLF
 Freedom.

They sing D a dumpster song. This song/melody is the melody
 from "Do-Re-Mi" song ("Doe ... a deer") from Sound of Music
 soundtrack.

Faith arrives and the DLF are standing around. She has her
 guitar.

The new people ask what dumpster diving is all about.

JONCHAUB
 Well, let me ask you something.
 What does freedom mean to you?

The new people respond with questions among themselves.

SOPHIE
 Dumpster diving is about having
 choices, options to shop even when
 you don't have money. It's like -

ELI
 Hunting for treasure.

SOPHIE

Yes, that's it.

MELODY
You know if put it to a song.

FAITH
I have a song.

DLF
Cool. Let's hear it.

DLF stands in a semi circle around Faith. Faith begins playing her guitar.

song: D a dumpster (The music is from the song "Do-Re-Mi" from The Sound of Music)

FAITH
Let's shop at the back of the plaza. A very good place to shop. Someone who doesn't work is a ...

TREVOR
Welfare recipient?

FAITH
No. Not always. Someone who doesn't work is a ...

JONCHAUB
Homeless person?

FAITH
No. Not always. Someone who doesn't work is a

ELI
B U M.

FAITH
When you dive you begin with d u m.

DIVERS
D U M.

FAITH
D U M. The first three letters

rhyme with them. D U M.

DIVERS

D U M.

FAITH

P S T E R.

Oh, let's see if I can make it
easier. Hmmm.

D, a dumpster that's calling us.

U, and me, we'll go inside.

M, a meal, we'll get for free.

P, we've got to swallow pride.

S, a stick to poke around.

T, a dented box we found.

E, expired food in a mound.

R you going to listen to the
sound, sing

DIVERS

D

FAITH

A dumpster, that's calling us.

DIVERS

U

FAITH

And me, we'll go inside.

DIVERS

M

FAITH

A meal, we'll get for free.

DIVERS

P

FAITH

We've got to swallow pride.

DIVERS

S

FAITH

A stick to poke around.

DIVERS

T

FAITH

A dented box we found.

DIVERS

E

FAITH

Expired food in a mound.

R you going to listen to the sound
of

DIVERS

d, a dumpster, that's calling us.
u, an me, we'll go inside.
m, a meal, at the dive-thru.
p, you've got to swallow pride.
s, a stick to poke around.
t, a dented box we found.
e, expired food in a mound.
r you going to listen to the sound
- sing!

(REPEAT)

Trevor is dumpster diving and dancing and they hear sirens.
The cops and Shelby arrive.

Sirens grow louder. The DLF jump into a dumpster and lock
it from the inside, by squeezing their hand under lid.

Trevor and Faith run off and is chased by 3 guards,
including Wendy, and Shelby.

EXT. DOWNTOWN ALLEY - NIGHT

The sound of sirens and running of footsteps.

A man, Trevor, wearing baggy long pants, worn sneakers, and
an army jacket, with a large backpack, rushes into the
alley. He stops. Looks around frantically.

A woman, Faith, wearing sweatshirt, sunglasses, with short bleach blonde hair, 'highwater' pants, sneakers, rushes onto stage and stops beside Trevor.

TREVOR
(reaches into jacket, extracts disk)
Take the file.

FAITH
You're the one that helped create it.

TREVOR
I didn't know what they were planning to use it for.

FAITH
That's why it's your responsibility to bring the truth to everyone.

TREVOR
They won't be looking for you.
(beat)
This is your chance to shut down Sorl pharmaceuticals.

Faith takes disk and pockets it.

TREVOR
This is the original. Once we get to the radio and tv station, everyone will know the truth. We'll jam the network and intercept their TV signal.

FAITH
They won't believe a bunch of dumpster divers. They're calling use identity thieves. You need to go with us.

TREVOR
(hands on Faith's shoulder)
I'll catch up with you and the others at the first rondevue.

Faith turns, and they give each other hand signals. Faith exits stage, then returns with DLF, who watch silently in the background, unseen by the guards.

The sound of sirens, running footsteps grow louder. Trevor runs through aisles in audience, then returns to stage.

TREVOR
(facing audience, arms outstretched)
I never thought it would come to this. Every decision you make leads to another life.

The sound of running footsteps grow louder. Trevor looks at the audience, then runs toward them, hiding in the aisles.

Spotlights sweep across the stage and the audience.

SHELBY (V.O.)
(through loudspeaker)
Stop. Put your hands up. We have you surrounded.

Trevor raises his hands.

TREVOR
Was my choice a mistake?

INT. EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

Trevor sits in the chair. Wendy, guard, stands behind him.

INTERCOM
Confession is now ended. In 5 minutes, you will undergo the process.

Trevor wiggles his body, to see if the guard is still present in the room. He tries to turn around.

TREVOR
(yelling)
Is anyone here? You've gotta help me. Once I make it to the rendezvous, the whole world will know the truth, about Angelwire and Sorl. They need my testimony.
(beat)
Angelwire will eventually force you to get chipped in order to buy food. That's why they're outlawing dumpster diving, and that's why they're calling me an identity thief, to smear my name. You've got to believe me. I have no gain in this except to bring the truth to everyone.
(beat)
If what I'm saying is a lie, then what do I stand to gain from this?
(beat)
Ask yourself this: Is this the kind of life you want? Working as

a hired thug for someone who has their own private police force? You're just a number to them.

(reading from Joel Osteen book "Your Best Life Now")

Deep inside, you're made for something bigger than that.

(puts down book)

Join us. There's always room for one more.

Meghan, guard, puts her hand by the switch.

Shelby is approaching, footsteps heard.

MEGHAN

Is your story true?

TREVOR

As far as I remember.

MEGHAN

(beat)

Okay, I'll help you.

TREVOR

Really? Thanks. Thanks a lot.

MEGHAN

Okay, I need you to act like your mind is erased.

TREVOR

That's not acting, for me.

Shelby walks in.

MEGHAN

He's been processed, and they want to do a thorough examination in Sector 5. I'll take him there now.

SHELBY.

Splendid. We'll reprogram his mind and send him back to his cult. He'll lead us right to them, and to the file. Woo ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

Wendy leaves, pushing Trevor out on a wheelchair.

SHELBY
Woo ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha.

Wendy pushes Trevor outside.

MEGHAN
You better hurry.

TREVOR
Are you gonna join us?

MEGHAN
I'll catch up with you.

TREVOR
That's not possible. I can't tell
you where I'll be.

MEGHAN
When are you leavi -

TREVOR
(overlapping)
Right now.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

The DLF are standing around near a railroad crossing. One by one, they begin talking to Faith, expressing their concern that she's waiting for Trevor.

They are standing around a fire burning out of a 50-gallon barrell. Behind them is the back of a bookstore dumpster with a bunch of books in it.

They are shivering, holding themselves, rubbing their arms. It is cold.

ELI
(to Faith)
I thought you said Trevor was
gonna meet you here.

SOPHIE
The train's late and we can't wait
around for -

JONCHAUB
 (overlapping)
 I'm not waiting around.

ELI
 (to Faith)
 He designed the chip. What if he
 brings Angelwire to our location?

FAITH
 He'll be here.

SOPHIE
 He let you down before.

FAITH
 The past doesn't equal the future.

JONCHAUB
 It's a good indication of it,
 though.

SOPHIE
 He's right. People don't change.

MELODY
 Someone throw another book on the
 fire. It's getting colder.

ELI
 (retrieving book,
 looking at it)
 An Inconvenient Truth.

SOPHIE
 (grabbing book,
 looking at it)
 These books sure do burn well.

Sophie throws book into fire. She grabs more, throws them
 into fire.

ELI
 Must be made with cheap paper,
 flammable spine.

SOPHIE
 Imported from a slave factory in
 China.

Eli grabs another book and looks at it carefully.

ELI
 (holding book)
 Global warming. This is the
 perfect example. Without these
 books, we'd be freezing right now.

MELODY
 (eyeing fire)
 These do burn for a while. And
 there's hundreds more in there,
 too.

JONCHAUB
 What if Trevor turns us in? I'm
 gonna hitchhike with Sophie.
 (to Sophie)
 Let's go.

SOPHIE
 Let's wait. We need to stick
 together.

Jonchaub looks at Sophie with a knowing look.

SOPHIE
 What?

Jonchaub puts a hand up, nods his head and looks down.

ELI
 (to Faith)
 You're awfully quiet.

FAITH
 Where are we?

ELI
 Texas, I think.

A large, loud SUV passes by.

MELODY
 Look at that SUV. What a waste of
 gas. If they knew how many Iraqis
 per gallon -

JONCHAUB
 (overlapping)
 Yeah, right.

ELI

Wait a second. We need SUV's.
When the economy collapses, that's
a three-bedroom home. Do you want
to live in an electric vehicle?
Think about your future.

MELODY

You're crazy.

The DLF sort through a nearby dumpster, pulling out bread,
fruit, vegetables, juices, hummus, cookies.

SOPHIE

Bread fresh from their bakery -

JONCHAUB

I found some cookies.

ELI

Any vitamin pills in there?

SOPHIE

Here's some hummus.

ELI

Man, next time I'm voting
Republican.

MELODY

You're kidding, right?

ELI

They throw out all this expensive
food. If democrats come into
power, they'll recycle everything.

JONCHAUB

How do you know that democrats
aren't wasting stuff too? You're
assuming.

ELI

Dude. We're in Texas.

JONCHAUB

Ahhh.

ELI

See that street lamp. If
democrats get into power, it'll be

all flourescent lights. And you know how bad you look under flourescent lights. Think about it.

MELODY

The Republicans have ruined everything. Look at our foreign policy. The economy, too. And the soldiers have been over there for years in Iraq and Afganistan. For what?

ELI

Back in my day, I remember one of my first dumpster dives. I was fighting over orange juice with a war vet. Not fun.

(beat)

If the democrats get into power, they'll end this war, and then you'll have to share the dumpster with war veterans. If they come back, we'll have to. Is that what you want? To be fighting over hummus with a trained killer?

MELODY

There's enough to go around.

ELI

Not enough vitamins. Did you find any yet?

Sophie is digging around dumpster. She comes up with a box of vitamins.

SOPHIE

Found some vitamins.

Eli walks over, smiling, starts eating vitamins.

JONCHAUB

Eli, slow down. Your our directions to the rondevue.

Eli continues eating vitamins, washing them down with bottled juices from the dumpster. The DLF pull stuff out of dumpster and have a meal.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

Faith waits there, strumming her guitar. After some time, Trevor arrives with Meghan.

FAITH
Where were you?

TREVOR
I was arrested.

TREVOR
This is Wendy. Where is everyone?

FAITH
They left. What happened to you?

TREVOR
They almost turned me into a zombie.

FAITH
Have you been followed?

MEGHAN
No.

The sound of approaching train grows louder.

FAITH
That's our ride.

WENDY
I have a car.

TREVOR
Yeah, we can use it to catch up with the others.

Faith looks at Meghan cautiously.

TREVOR
What? She's cool. We'll ditch the car at the next rendezvous.

MEGHAN
We? I'm not ditching the car.

TREVOR
You can hide it someplace. Otherwise, they're gonna know where we are.

FAITH
Give me the keys. Let's get out
of here.

Wendy gives Faith keys, then watches as Faith and Trevor
leave. Sound of car starting. Wendy runs after them.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Faith, Meghan, Trevor meet Eli, Jonchaub, Melody, Sophie.

The DLF are all in a tent that's kind of too small for
them. Wind starts blowing. It starts raining. Lightning
and thunder. The tent starts to pull up and Jonchaub tries
to secure it, but it flies away.

The DLF exit tent and start to argue among themselves.

"three days" song

TREVOR
For three days, we've been
travelling.

FAITH
Following a star.

TREVOR
A life, of safety, unravelling.

ELI
We don't know where we are.

SOPHIE
But does,

FAITH AND TREVOR
Anybody know.

TREVOR
Does

FAITH AND TREVOR
Anybody know.

FAITH
But does

FAITH AND TREVOR

Anybody know. Does, anybody know.

FAITH
For three days, we've been
running.

TREVOR
Soon, we will be there. Trading
comfort, for what we believe.

FAITH AND TREVOR
Living on the edge. Life is a
dare. But does

FAITH AND TREVOR
Anybody care. Does. Anybody
care. But does. Anybody care.
Does. Anybody care.

The chorus of the song.

ELI
The city is burning behind us.

TREVOR
If we keep running, they'll never
find us. The world's
disappearing, behind us.

FAITH AND TREVOR
If we keep running, they won't try
to find us.

The instrumental bridge of the song.

TREVOR
For three days, we've persisted.

FAITH
Chasing the night, to find the
dawn.

SOPHIE
Dissenters, we have been listed.

FAITH
Shelters are melting. Safety is

gone.

FAITH AND TREVOR
 But we're, alive and free. The
 grass for a blanket. Bathing in
 the sea. And we're, alive and
 aware. Wanting to believe,
 sending a prayer.

TREVOR
 But does, anybody care.

FAITH
 Does anybody care.

TREVOR
 But does, anybody care.

FAITH AND TREVOR
 Does anybody care.

The chorus of the song.

FAITH
 The city is burning behind us.

TREVOR
 If we keep running, they'll never
 find us. The world's disappearing
 behind us.

FAITH AND TREVOR
 If we keep running, they won't try
 to find us.

The bridge.

FAITH
 I need, to take, a look. One last
 glance, at the place we forsook.
 (repeat)

TREVOR
 Don't turn. You'll become, a
 pillar of salt. But faith can
 move a mountain, you'll see the

result

The last chorus.

FAITH AND TREVOR
Of a Hope that cannot be
contained. A reason to live that
cannot be chained.

FAITH
A hope that we must not neglect.

TREVOR
Faith can move a mountain, we'll
see the effect

FAITH AND TREVOR
Of a journey about to conclude.
Chased by a progress, we're trying
to elude. Of a journey about to
conclude. Time is the culprit.
We're being pursued.

Of a journey about to conclude.
Chased by a progress, we're trying
to elude. Of a journey about to
conclude. Time is the culprit.
We're being pursued.

A train is heard approaching. Trevor, Faith, Eli, Sophie
put on their backpacks and run and jump onto it and ride
offstage.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - EVENING

Trevor and DLF are diving into dumpsters, running from cops,
travelling, playing music, camping.

Eli is standing in front of DLF, about to make announcement.

ELI
Tomorrow, we reach the endpoint.
Just over that mountain is the
radio, where Trevor will present
his account about the chip, along
with the disk.

DLF congratulate and pat Trevor on back, high-five him.

SOPHIE
How far is it?

ELI
It's about 20 miles. Uphill. So
we have to start early.

JONCHAUB
Why don't we travel tonight?

MELODY
Yeah. Get a headstart.

ELI
It'll be difficult enough during
the day.

SOPHIE
(to Trevor)
Where's that girl you brought?

TREVOR
I don't know.

SOPHIE
What if she's a spy?

Everyone looks at Trevor.

JONCHAUB
How long has she been gone?

TREVOR
A few hours. Maybe she's with
Faith.

MELODY
Faith is sleeping.

Everyone looks at Eli.

ELI
Maybe we should leave tonight.
Just in case she has gone back.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

Trevor and divers reach their destination. The DLF greet
the radio guy, Alex (played by Dave). They are hugging each

other, talking, happy.

ALEX

I've about all set up and ready to go for you to tell your story about the chip. And then we'll have the DLF explain what its real purpose is.

ELI

Who's gonna hear this?

ALEX

Everyone.

JONCHAUB

Brilliant.

ELI

Bravo.

ALEX

We're jamming their signal. All the major networks. Even CNN.

SOPHIE

So it's video, too.

ALEX

Yes. We've only got a half-hour so be clear about what you want to say.

TREVOR

Wow. This is for real.

ALEX

You bet. Be ready in five minutes.

TREVOR

Yeah.

The DLF are chatting amongst themselves about what they're going to say in the live video/audio feed.

Trevor approaches Faith, who is is writing into a sketchpad.

TREVOR

I'm sorry.

FAITH
For what?

TREVOR
Promising that I'd go with you to Europe, then bailing out at the last minute.

FAITH
(beat)
I forgive you.

TREVOR
I've always wanted to go to Europe. I wish I could've been there to help you, with your dad.
(beat)
Sometimes I miss my old life. It's been a week and it feels like it's been years.
(beat)
Thanks for inviting me to come along.

Faith nods.

TREVOR
I wrote a song for you, and all the other people like you. Can you hear the music?

FAITH
No.

TREVOR
Listen carefully. It's all around us.

FAITH
I hear it now. It's beautiful.

The music starts. Trevor starts singing.

You're beautiful to me song. This is the verse.

TREVOR
Born in freedom, but soon we're told. To work like slaves until

we're old. To trade a life, for a living. The hands of time are less forgiving.

TREVOR

Conformity, bears it's claws. But you don't bow to the world's applause. The rat race, never captured you. I'm tired of running. I'm looking for a clue.

TREVOR

Can you tell me what to do - oooo.

This is the bridge.

TREVOR

You're the light at the end of the tunnel. A raised surface for the blind. You're the quiet dog in the kennel. The one who's left behind.

You're the shadow in the picture. That I can't identify. But the future that I've seen, holds, it's breath for you to try.

This is the chorus.

TREVOR

You're beautiful to me. Let the world be blind if they can't see. You're beautiful to me. You're eyes they hide a mystery. You're beautiful to me. You've left the cage. You're flying free. You're beautiful to me. A future page of my history. (repeat)

The sound of helicopters is heard, then gunfire. The DLF are running around, scared.

JONCHAUB

I just peeked out the window. They've got us surrounded.

SOPHIE

They have newscameras out there.

It's not like there gonna kill us
or anything.

The lights go off. Screams. Explosions rock the building.
Flashes of light. Smoke. Then, darkness.

INT. NEWSROOM - NIGHT

Newsroom with cameraman and anchorwoman behind desk.

CAMERAMAN

And 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

The cameraman waves a finger at the newscaster who starts
speaking.

NEWSWOMAN

A terrorist front group known as
the DLF was surrounded today at
their settlement in the Ruby Ridge
mountains of Nevada, just north of
Elko. After refusing to surrender
and engaging in a firefight with
law enforcement, including the
BATF, FBI, SWAT, and National
Guard, the building caught fire.
It is believed that Eli Pasevitch,
the group's leader, set the blaze
himself after taking suicide pills
along with other members of the
DLF. At this moment, the building
is still burning and it is not
believed that there are any
survivors.

Cameraman cues woman with finger. She stops talking and
adjusts some paperwork on her desk.

NEWSWOMAN

(perplexed)

I don't understand why they just
didn't surrender.

CAMERAMAN

A bunch a nutjobs. At least
they're not gonna blow up another
building.

Newswoman nods, perplexed look on face, shuffling papers.

ALT ENDING - EXT. EMPTY STAGE - NIGHT

An dumpster rolls down the audience aisles. It's battered and smoky. The dumpster gets to the front. Slowly the lid opens. Out crawls the DLF.

They're helping each other, bandaging each other up, making sure everyone is okay.

Wendy approaches from the side.

ELI

You ratted us out.

MEGHAN

No. I did not. I was lost.

MELODY

Sure you were.

MEGHAN

If I returned, they'd put me through the process. Or, something worse.

TREVOR

How'd you get lost?

MEGHAN

I haven't camped before. It was dark. They're saying you committed suicide.

JONCHAUB

Who told you that?

WENDY

It's been all over the news and radio. They said you drank poison, then set the building on fire. They compared it to Waco.

SOPHIE

They bombed us.

JONCHAUB

(overlapping)

Waco? That was a mass murder. Women. Men. Children. That's called a rescue by the BATF.

TREVOR
So they think we're dead, huh?

Meghan nods.

TREVOR
(overlapping)
They think we're dead. We're
free. Now they're not gonna look
for us. To shut down Angelwire
and Sorl, we'll have to ...

FAITH
(overlapping)
Go underground.

DLF
Yeah ...

MEGHAN
How'd you escape?

ELI
We jumped into this dumpster and -

MELODY
(overlapping)
Rolled into this abandoned mining
town. Somewhere in the valley.

JONCHAUB
Rescued by a dumpster. Who woulda
thought?

TREVOR
What are we gonna do now?

ELI
I've got a friend north of here.
He's got a big farm. We can camp
there. Take a break for a few
days. Then sort it out.

Faith wanders off by herself, her head down. She looks
forlorn and perplexed. The DLF notices.

TREVOR
Faith, what's wrong?

Faith nods her head. The DLF go over to her.

FAITH
 Everytime I try to hang onto
 something. It crumbles in my
 hands.

MELODY
 What are you talking about?

FAITH
 First, I tried to save my dad.
 Then he died. Now, I try to
 expose Sorl pharmaceuticals, and
 ... look at us. We were nearly
 killed.

(beat)
 I try, and I come up empty handed.

Trevor takes Faith's hand.

TREVOR
 Your hands aren't empty now.

Trevor's hand reaches for Melody's hand. Melody reaches her
 hand to Jonchaub. Jonchaub reaches his hand to Eli. Eli
 reaches his hand to Sophie. Sophie reaches her hand to
 Meghan.

MEGHAN
 Everyone thinks your dead.

JONCHAUB
 I guess in a way, we are dead.
 Dead to that world.

The DLF wander around, upset by that thought, then ...

ELI
 Hey! We'll just go underground.
 Because we are the underground.

MELODY
 We'll be like ghosts -

MEGHAN
 They won't know where to look for
 us.

DLF

Yeah!

The DLF hug each other and dance around.

MEGHAN

Well, I'm gonna go back. It was nice meeting you.

TREVOR

What are you going back to?

MELODY

Come with us.

MEGHAN

But I'm not like you.

JONCHAUB

You don't have to be.

TREVOR

Yeah. Come with us. You're family. It's a dumpster earth. You're in it. Welcome.

Trevor and DLF sing song to Meghan.

JONCHAUB

You don't have to be a caged bird. You can be free.

song: Something inside (cries to be heard)

ALT ENDING - EXT. UNDERGROUND SHELTER - NIGHT

DLF are sitting in an underground shelter. Their clothes are tattered, smoky, burned. They nurse their arms, legs. Some have bandages made out of rags.

ALEX

Thank God for this underground shelter. No one even knows about it. We're almost to the mineshaft.

SOPHIE

There it is!

A bright light grows brighter as the DLF begin jogging to

the exit. They come out of the mineshaft, eyeing the forest below them.

TREVOR
It's so beautiful.

SOPHIE
Fresh air.

ELI
Thanks Alex.

The DLF hug Alex and thank him.

ALEX
I've gotta go surprise someone special. Be safe.

JONCHAUB
(beat)
Now what?

TREVOR
I've always wanted to go to Northern California. I have a friend there we can stay with.

MELODY
All of us?

TREVOR
Sure, why not.

Sound of train is heard approaching. Then it stops.

SOPHIE
(pointing to valley)
There's our ride. C'mon.

The DLF run towards the train.

TREVOR (V.O.)
We hopped the train in Nevada and rode it to California.

FAITH (V.O.)
There, we hopped a northbound train into Northern California.

JONCHAUB (V.O.)

We got off somewhere north of
Truckee.

MELODY (V.O.)
We don't know where.

ELI (V.O.)
Sometimes, you just gotta get off.

song: Something inside (cries to be heard)

or instrumental dum-dum-dum-dum

INT. NEWSROOM - NIGHT

A newswoman at her desk and a cameraman behind the camera.
He waves his hand and does a countdown.

CAMERAMAN
(waving finger)
And three, two, one ...

NEWSWOMAN
And now, what you'd never expect
to see. Business people dining in
dumpsters. Earlier today, I
caught up with them to understand
why they are dining at the
dive-through.

CAMERAMAN
Cut to video feed.

The stage lights go dark. A large screen comes on. The
newswoman is standing beside a dumpster. Inside, are people
wearing suit and ties, eating garbage.

She walks up to them.

NEWSWOMAN
A Wednesday afternoon, like any
other day. It's lunchtime and
you'd expect to find most business
people at one, of any number, of
the nearby fine dining
establishments. But here? (cut to
dumpster with people in suits
inside), is where find two of
them.

News woman approaches dumpster edge.

NEWSWOMAN

Are you actually eating lunch here?

BUSINESSMAN

Yes. I'm enjoying a slightly bruised tomato, and some day old bread.

BUSINESSWOMAN

This banana is all for me. I'm on a low carb diet. But I did have some yogurt earlier.

NEWSWOMAN

You obviously can afford to eat at a restaurant. Why here?

BUSINESSMAN

I saw that documentary about those kids who dumpster dived, the ones who set that building on fire, and then committed suicide -

BUSINESSWOMAN

(overlapping)

Dumpster Liberation Front.

BUSINESSMAN

Yeah, them. They lived from eating out of dumpsters. And I thought, if they can do that, why can't I. It's recycling. I'm doing my part in going green.

BUSINESSWOMAN

But we're not terrorists like they are. We're just doing our part to help the environment.

BUSINESSMAN

In going green.

Just then, car alarm starts going off. The businessman pulls out a keychain button, clicks it, and it stops. The camera zooms to where the noise is coming from, an SUV.

GUY (V.O.)

You're taking up two spaces.

Learn how to park your SUV.

BUSINESSMAN

(to guy)

Up yours, you tomato picker.

(to newswoman)

As I was saying, I'm an environmentalist. This suit. A hundred percent polyester. Made in China. No animals killed.

NEWSWOMAN

Eating food from a dumpster. Aren't you worried about getting sick?

BUSINESSWOMAN

If I get sick that's just a bonus. I wouldn't mind losing about 20 pounds.

BUSINESSMAN

I like what that kid in the documentary said, the crazy one.

BUSINESSWOMAN

(overlapping)

They were all crazy.

BUSINESSMAN

It's only waste if you waste it.

NEWSWOMAN

Can I ask what you do for a living?

BUSINESSWOMAN

I'm a realtor. Here's my card. It's a great time to buy.

BUSINESSMAN

Mortgage broker. Currently, inbetween jobs.

NEWSWOMAN

I see. Well, thank you for your time.

(turns to camera)

Well, there you have it. One man's trash is another's treasure. And this just goes to

show, despite the fact that a
terrorist group is now no longer,
something good can come out of
something bad. Even the dumpster.

The music starts. Buildup. Song: I feel aliver.

Everyone comes out, the DLF, Trevor, Shelby, Erin, and they
begin to sing, either "i feel aliver" or another song.