

MIND SWAP

Written by

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BEGIN ACT 1:

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - DAY

The entrance of the library is open and large. There are many different sections surrounding the entrance.

The library has a newly polished look to it. Everything about this space is bright, organized and welcoming.

Every book shelf is filled orderly with books that look loved, but not old. It's obvious someone takes the time to organize the shelves.

There are staircases by the walls on the side of the library. These lead to a second level. Directly underneath the second level is the library help desk.

VIOLET (24) and MIKE (31) are standing behind the help desk, engulfed in a conversation while organizing books on to a moveable shelf. The shelf is almost filled.

Violet is dressed nicely, but with not much effort at all. She's one of those girls who looks good without having to put time into it. She puts a Harry Potter book on to the shelf.

VIOLET

I'm just saying, out of all of the
Harry Potter books, you choose the
fifth as your favorite?

She flashes a smile at Mike who is holding the 5th book in his hand. He grins at her, like a child in a candy store.

MIKE

It's not my fault you don't
appreciate the way that J.K.
Rowling is able to continue her
story line beyond five books.

Violet rolls her eyes. The two laugh.

VIOLET

You won that one, I'll go put these
back.

Violet grabs on to the shelf and begins pushing it away.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - YOUNG ADULT SECTION - LATER

Half of the moveable shelf is already unloaded. Violet stands in front of the shelf staring at it for a moment before she puts the book in her hand into it's place.

She straightens out the books on the shelf.

She grabs the next book from the cart. It is different than Harry Potter. This book has a neon colored cover, "NEW" is written on the front of it.

Violet flips the book over and reads the back of it.

She looks intrigued with the storyline. She opens up a random page of the book and reads it.

She flips back to the front pages of the book. It reads "Penguin Group" on the page where it says the publisher.

She quickly puts the book back on to the moveable shelf, looks to make sure no one is near her, and grabs her phone out of her pocket.

She quickly loads Gmail. She scrolls to older emails quickly and finds one with the subject line of: "Penguin Group - thank you for your application!"

She hovers on the email for a moment. It reads "Thank you so much for your application to work with Penguin Group! We are currently reviewing your application and will be in touch with you if we decide you fit well at our company".

She refreshes the page. Nothing changes.

She sighs, locks the screen, and puts her phone back into her pocket.

She takes another Harry Potter book and continues to put them in order.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT DESK - LATER

Violet is in front of the work computer, the empty moveable shelf sits behind her. The library is dead, there's no one else in the building, except for Violet and Mike.

She is searching through google results for "Publishing company jobs".

She scrolls through the page, concentrated.

Many of the results of the search are written in purple, as if she's clicked on the link previously.

She's not finding any new links.

Mike comes up behind her carrying a box. He slams it down on the table next to her.

Violet jumps and immediately exits the google search.

MIKE

Did I get you?

Mike smirks. Violet, who is now immune to his bad jokes, doesn't react to his comment.

VIOLET

Wait, the truck came already? Why didn't you tell me it was here?

Mike grabs a box cutter and begins opening his box.

MIKE

You were busy. But if you're not as busy anymore, I could use the help.

Mike extends his hand to give her the box cutter. She takes the cutter.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Cool! I'll go get the other boxes.

Violet steps in front of the box, sets down the cutter and rips the top open. Mmm, nothing better than the smell of a new book.

She begins unloading the box of books, stacking all of them to the right of her on the desk.

Once the books are all out of the box, she cuts the bottom of the box then breaks it down.

Mike brings 2 more boxes in and sets them behind the desk. Violet begins putting the books on to the shelf.

Mike walks away again.

Violet pauses, flips the book over and reads the back of it.

CHRISTOPHER (25) walks up to the library help desk. His tie has race cars on it, his whole outfit makes it very apparent that he's a teacher at an elementary school.

He waits.

Violet is still reading the back of the book, unaware that Christopher is there.

Christopher hits the bell on the counter, then immediately smiles.

Violet looks up from her book.

VIOLET

Oh my god, I'm sorry I didn't hear
you walk up!

Violet moves back over to the computer.

CHRISTOPHER

It's okay. I don't really think
there's a better place to read a
book at, if I'm being honest.

Violet smiles, her cheeks turn pink. Christopher has a sweet smile on his face, in reaction to making her blush.

VIOLET

I-

CHRISTOPHER

It's okay, I came to be a pain in
the ass again though.

Violet chuckles.

VIOLET

We just got the books put away
today!

The two make eye contact.

CHRISTOPHER

Hey! It is not my fault.

He shrugs.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I just must be an amazing teacher
if my kids are reading through
Harry Potter that quickly.

Violet laughs.

VIOLET

Or you just want me to work harder.
(pause)
Which one are you on now?

Mike carries two boxes behind the help desk and sets them behind Violet.

CHRISTOPHER
The Order of the Phoenix.

Mike walks over to the desk.

MIKE
I've been trying to tell her that the fifth book is the best of the series, but she doesn't agree.

Mike shakes his head. Violet rolls her eyes.

VIOLET
I'm just saying, the original of the series is always the best!

Christopher chuckles.

CHRISTOPHER
Did you finish the series?

Mike turns towards Violet with a shocked expression on his face.

MIKE
You know, he's got a point. Did you read the entire series?

Both men are staring intently at Violet.

VIOLET
Of course I did! It was just, a while ago...

The two men make eye contact with each other. Violet looks nervous.

CHRISTOPHER
It sounds like she didn't finish the series.

Mike nods in agreement.

VIOLET
I did! It was just a long time ago!

The men chuckle.

MIKE
Say what you want! We now know the answer.

They continue to chuckle.

VIOLET

Alright, whatever. How many copies of the Order of Phoenix do you need?

Violet looks back at the computer.

MIKE

Now she's upset

Mike mimics the way she's standing, with a frown on his face.

VIOLET

No, we have a customer, I'm helping the customer. How many copies of the Order of Phoenix do you need?

Christopher stops joking.

CHRISTOPHER

Twenty five please.

Violet nods.

VIOLET

Library card?

Christopher hands the card to her. She swipes it in the system, then sets it down next to the computer.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I'll go get the books.

Mike chuckles at Violet removing herself from the situation. Violet grabs one of the boxes and walks out of the help desk.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - YOUNG ADULT SECTION

Violet is walking through the young adult section when she notices someone at the bulletin board. The top of the bulletin board reads "what's happening in the community?"

The person is in jeans and a hoodie and is stapling something to the board. She looks at them for a moment, then goes to the shelf she needs.

She starts taking the books of the shelf one by one. She counts quietly to herself while she puts them in the box.

Once she's finished she picks up the box and walks the same route back to the library desk, except, she stops at the bulletin board first.

She sets the box down then steps closely to the board. The advertisement reads "Want to know what it's like to live in someone else's mind?"

She looks closely at the advertisement, reading it over multiple times. She detaches the advertisement from the board, folds it up, and puts it in her pocket.

She picks up the box and walks towards the desk.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT DESK

Violet walks into the desk carrying the box, she sets it down on the desk. She takes each book out and scans them.

Mike is unloading another box. Christopher is still standing at the desk, now checking his email on his phone.

Violet puts all of the books back in the box and puts his library card on top of the books.

VIOLET

Here you go, twenty five copies of
The Order of Phoenix.

Christopher smiles at Violet and takes the box.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank you.

Violet smiles at Christopher then walks back to the box that she was unloading. Christopher leaves the library.

MIKE

You know, I like him.

Mike shakes his head.

VIOLET

Yeah. He's really nice.

Both continue to organize books.

MIKE

Do you know what his name is?

Violet shakes her head "no".

VIOLET
I never look at people's library
cards anymore.

MIKE
Yeah, me either.

The two load up the moveable shelf then both walk towards the young adult section.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - LATER

Christopher walks out of his apartment and the door closes behind him. The door reads "3F".

Christopher is wearing pajama pants, and his button up shirt. He is carrying a loaf of Italian bread in one hand, and paper plates in another.

He is walking with no pep in his step.

He walks up to another apartment door, it reads "3A". He knocks.

The door opens. PAIGE (29) opens the door with a grin on her face.

PAIGE
Hi baby brother!

She seems excited to see him, he does not match her excitement. She leans out of the door and hugs him.

Christopher is clearly faking a smile.

PAIGE (CONT'D)
How was your day?

Paige leads him into her kitchen.

INT. PAIGE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Her kitchen is nice, stainless steel and rather new. It looks like her apartment rental is about \$2,000 a month.

On the stove, there is a giant pot of spaghetti boiling, with red sauce in another pot right next to it.

Paige goes to stir the spaghetti. Christopher walks over to the island in the kitchen and sets down the Italian bread and paper plates.

CHRISTOPHER
It smells amazing in here. My day
was the usual, how about yours?

Paige stirs the spaghetti.

PAIGE
Mine was good, just another day of
helping confused people file their
taxes.

Paige shrugs. Christopher sits down.

CHRISTOPHER
Fun.

Christopher takes his phone out of his pocket and begins
scrolling through it.

PAIGE
How were you today?

Paige looks hopeful, as if Christopher is going to spill all
of his secrets to her.

CHRISTOPHER
Are you going to ask me that
everyday?

Paige looks away from him.

PAIGE
I just thought as your sister I
should ask. I mean Betty did just-

Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes, I know. Betty did just
randomly decide to leave one day,
thank you so much for reminding me.

Paige gets quiet.

PAIGE
I'm sorry.

Paige begins draining the spaghetti water into the sink.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - MEANWHILE

Violet and JESSICA (26) are sitting in their living room eating pizza and drinking wine. Jessica is in pajamas, she looks like she had a rough day.

Their apartment is rather nice considering Violet is a library clerk. It looks nice, but not as nice as Paige's.

The two women are sitting on the couch with a large pizza on the table in front of them, and wine glasses in their hand.

The wine bottle is filled other than the glasses they currently have. The pizza has 4 slices missing.

The two are laughing.

VIOLET

I can't believe that old man
thought he could pee on his aide!

Jessica takes a sip of her wine.

JESSICA

It was crazy! Like who would even
come up with that idea?

The two laugh once more.

VIOLET

Well since you're mentioning things
that happened at work, you won't
believe what I found today.

Violet pulls the advertisement out of her pocket, unfolding it to show to Jessica.

Violet does a mysterious voice impression.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Want to know what it's like to live
in someone else's mind?

Jessica puts her wine glass on the table then takes the advertisement from Violet and ecstatically reads it.

JESSICA

Wait, this actually sounds really
cool.

Violet takes a sip of her wine.

VIOLET

You think so? I think it sounds like a scam.

Jessica shakes her head.

JESSICA

It sounds almost perfect for you.

Violet looks shocked and grabs Jessica's wine glass off of the table.

VIOLET

I think you've had way too much of this, I'm cutting you off.

Jessica reaches for her glass.

JESSICA

No, I'm serious! Violet the whole point of the study is to experiment on emotional health, and you're pretty emotionally healthy if you ask me.

Violet looks confused.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I mean like one of the most emotionally healthy people I know! And I would know, I work at a nursing home.

Violet chuckles.

VIOLET

Yeah those old people are pretty crazy.

Jessica shows the advertisement to her.

JESSICA

You'd be helping other people, plus!

She points at the bottom of the advertisement.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Six hundred dollars!

Violet looks at Jessica like she's crazy.

VIOLET

I don't think six hundred dollars
is worth swapping my emotional
state with someone.

Jessica shrugs.

JESSICA

Okay, maybe not. But you'd be
helping people, and I know how much
you love that.

Violet hesitantly agrees with a nod.

VIOLET

I'll think about it.

She takes another sip of her wine.

INT. PAIGE'S KITCHEN - LATER

Paige and Christopher are both sitting at Paige's island in
her kitchen. They both have half eaten plates of spaghetti.

Christopher slurps a fork full of spaghetti in his mouth.
Paige is buttering her bread.

PAIGE

Geez Christopher, you're getting
sauce all over my apartment!

Christopher slurps another fork full into his mouth.

CHRISTOPHER

Well it's good mom taught us how to
clean.

Paige rolls her eyes.

PAIGE

You know, any day now you can tell
me when your boxes in your
apartment are unpacked.

Christopher chuckles.

CHRISTOPHER

Maybe they are but I haven't told
you.

PAIGE

So we're just going to have dinner
at my apartment every day of the
week? What a joy.

Christopher smiles, there's spaghetti sauce all over his
face.

CHRISTOPHER

Wait, you mean I didn't move into
your apartment complex to come to
your place for dinner every night?

Paige laughs.

PAIGE

Guess not.

Christopher grins at his sister.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

I do admit, you're taking this
break up rather well.

Christopher shrugs.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm good in front of you and the
kids.

Paige sighs.

PAIGE

I wish I could help more.

Christopher shrugs.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

You know, I did hear about this
study that's going on.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh no, here we go with the medical
discovery bullshit.

Paige giggles.

PAIGE

No, really! I'm serious. My co-
worker is married to the
psychologist behind it!

Paige quickly takes her phone out of her pocket. Christopher
rolls his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER
Paige if this is another get skinny
quick diet...

Paige gets the same advertisement Violet has up on her phone.

PAIGE
It's not, here, look!

Paige hands the phone to Christopher.

Christopher looks at the advertisement, thoroughly examining
it for what it is.

CHRISTOPHER
Okay? And?

PAIGE
It's perfect for you! It's a study
about emotional wellness!

Christopher gets defensive.

CHRISTOPHER
Paige, I'm fine.

Paige looks him up and down.

PAIGE
Christopher, you look like your
girlfriend dumped you and you're
sulking in it.

Christopher angrily rolls his eyes.

PAIGE (CONT'D)
Oh wait, you are!

CHRISTOPHER
Well aren't I just so glad that I
decided to move into my sister's
apartment building!

Christopher gets up from his chair and slams it into the
table.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Isn't it saying enough that I pull
myself together for you and my
students?

Christopher shakes his head. Paige is silent.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
If you can't see that I'm trying,
then you're not looking hard
enough.

Christopher begins walking towards the door.

Paige stands up.

PAIGE
You're right, I'm wrong.

Christopher stops and turns towards Paige.

CHRISTOPHER
You're just saying that.

Paige takes a deep breath, knowing how difficult her brother can be.

PAIGE
I really think this study could
help you, but I can't help you if
you aren't willing to help
yourself.

Christopher angrily rolls his eyes once again and turns towards the door. He storms out, slamming the door behind him.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - VIOLET'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Violet's bedroom is organized neatly. Her room shows just how simple of a life style she really lives. Other than a few books on a book shelf and tapestry, her room is bare.

On top of her desk lies the advertisement.

Violet rolls over in her bed, towards her window. Violet's sheets and comforter are all one color, matching her minimalist decorating.

The blinds cover the window well enough to drown out most of the light, other than one beam.

The beam goes on to her forehead. Violet inhales deeply, then slowly opens her eyes.

She yawns, then proceeds to sit up slowly.

She looks at the time on her alarm clock "8:15" it reads.

Violet gets up quickly and changes into jeans and a nice long sleeve shirt.

Violet goes to the mirror and brushes her hair. She looks over at her desk and examines the advertisement.

VIOLET
(to herself)
Jessica said you'd be perfect for
it.

She looks at herself in the mirror.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Do you think we're cut out for
this?

She stares at herself in the mirror, expecting an answer to her question.

She shakes her head.

She goes over to her desk and sits down at the chair.

She pulls a notebook out of a drawer, flips through the pages until she finds the next empty page.

The pages before this one are all filled.

She puts today's date at the top of the page.

She writes "You know that feeling when you can't figure out what's the right thing to do in a situation?"

MONTAGE OF VIOLET WRITING:

Violet is furiously writing on the paper.

A tear slowly rolls down her cheek as she writes.

She quickly fills the page.

She flips on to another page.

She furiously fills that page with writing.

Violet takes a deep breath.

She shuts the notebook.

END MONTAGE.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Violet and Jessica are sitting at the kitchen table. Violet and Jessica are both fully dressed and ready for work.

There are plates with the remains of toast on them in front of the girls.

Jessica's breakfast is eaten, Violet's is not. There are two mugs of coffee in front of them.

Jessica's is half full, Violet's is half empty.

Violet is holding her notebook in her hand.

VIOLET

(reading from notebook)

Truth is, I'm afraid. I'm afraid of not being the person for this study. What if I'm too messed up?

Violet closes the notebook as if she read the entire excerpt to Jessica.

Jessica remains silent, only acknowledging Violet's notebook excerpt with a nod.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

So, what do you think?

Jessica takes a sip from her coffee mug.

JESSICA

I know you've had issues in the past, but are you currently feeling out of control with your emotions?

Violet puts the notebook down on the table. She looks at the wall, dazed for a moment.

VIOLET

I think I feel stable.

Violet picks up her coffee mug and takes a sip out of it.

JESSICA

Then I feel like it's at least worth a try.

Violet nods. Jessica takes a sip of her coffee.

VIOLET

Nothing to lose, right?

Violet looks nervous.

Jessica offers a welcoming smile to her.

JESSICA

I mean it's up to you. I think you should do it, but I don't want you to get in too deep if you don't think you can handle it.

Violet takes the advertisement out of her pocket and focuses on it again.

VIOLET

I want to help people.

JESSICA

But helping other people isn't always worth it if you're not helping yourself. You need to make sure this is something that you can handle.

Jessica looks at her watch. Violet nods in agreement.

VIOLET

But I could end up learning something from this, right?

Jessica isn't paying attention to Violet's question. She instead notices that she's going to be late to work.

JESSICA

Oh shit, it's almost 9, I've got to go to work.

Jessica gets up from the table and grabs her purse and keys. She brings her coffee mug to the kitchen sink then proceeds to the door.

Violet sits at the table alone, with the two plates and one coffee mug in front of her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Bye hun, tell me what you end up deciding!

Violet flinches as she hears the door slam shut.

She looks like she's seen a ghost.

She looks down on to the table and reads the advertisement one more time.

She examines it once more, as if something new will miraculously show up on the piece of paper.

She gets up from the table, throws out her uneaten toast and puts her coffee mug into the sink.

Leaving Jessica's plate on the table.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT DESK - LATER

Violet is on the computer at the front desk. She's doing further research on the computer about the advertisement.

The computer screen has a diagram of the human brain on it.

Mike pushes the moveable shelf behind the desk, it is completely empty.

Mike looks over Violet's shoulder at her research.

MIKE

No offense Violet, but you don't seem like the science type.

Violet quickly turns to Mike.

VIOLET

What?

MIKE

You don't seem like the type of girl to look up how the brain works in their spare time.

Violet nervously laughs.

VIOLET

Haha, you caught me.

Mike gets closer to the computer and looks at the screen.

MIKE

Why are you looking up the prefrontal cortex?

Violet looks at Mike who is looking at the computer. She trying to figure out an excuse.

VIOLET

I was just trying to uh learn more about the human brain.

Smooth Violet. Mike chuckles.

MIKE

Okay are you going to tell me the
real reason?

Violet rolls her eyes.

She takes the advertisement out of her pocket. At this point
it's quite obvious she's unfolded and refolded this piece of
paper a million times.

She puts it on to the table of the front desk.

Mike reads through the advertisement.

VIOLET

I was trying to figure out how they
would do it.

Mike looks back at the computer.

MIKE

Yeah, I don't know exactly what
they'd be exchanging, but I also
didn't do well in biology.

VIOLET

I just thought maybe I'd be more
comfortable signing up if I knew
what it was they were doing.

Mike looks at Violet.

MIKE

You want to do this study?

Violet looks back at him.

VIOLET

I'm still not sure.

Mike nods.

MIKE

I think you should.

Mike walks away from the advertisement and goes under the
front desk counter, checking the returned book shoot.

VIOLET

Why do you think that?

Mike shrugs.

MIKE

You're really nice, you always have a positive attitude, you can put up with my bullshit...

VIOLET

I don't think that's a qualification.

Mike laughs.

MIKE

Well, it should be. I mean to say I think you're resilient.

Violet listens.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I think you could get through anything that's thrown your way.

A smile grows on Violet's face.

VIOLET

Thank you Mike, that means a lot.

MIKE

Yeah, don't get used to me being nice to you.

Violet rolls her eyes and giggles.

VIOLET

What does this compliment owe me?

Mike laughs.

MIKE

I get first break today.

Violet shakes her head.

VIOLET

Not even surprised.

Violet refolds the advertisement and puts it into her pocket.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S CLASSROOM - LUNCHTIME

Christopher's classroom is empty. His classroom is decorated in elementary school fashion, multiplication table posters on the wall, with a name chart next to it.

His normally noisy classroom is quiet because his kids are in the cafeteria for lunch.

Christopher sits at his computer while eating a turkey sandwich. There are three tabs on his computer that are open. One to his email, one of the study and...

On the other tab, Christopher is on the same website as Violet, searching how the experiment could work.

He switches back to the information about the study on their website.

He reads.

On the screen, it reads "side effects may include: memory loss, confusion, irritability and more. If you think you are having side effects please reach out to us immediately."

Christopher shrugs.

He goes back to the google search tab and looks at the diagram once more.

He closes both tabs, then goes to his email.

Open on the screen is Paige's email. The subject line reads "This would be perfect for you!".

Christopher clicks on the email.

The click brings him to the mind swap website.

He goes back to their website and clicks "sign up".

Christopher fills out his information.

His name.

His date of birth.

Any medications he could be on.

His insurance.

And the last question...

On the screen, it reads "Why are you signing up for this study?"

Christopher takes a beat to think.

CHRISTOPHER
(typing into computer)
My name is Christopher Akins, I'm
signing up for this study
because...

He pauses, thinking of the best way to put it.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
My girlfriend recently left me, it
was pretty messy.

Christopher re-reads the email and deletes "it was pretty messy".

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
So I've fallen into a hole of being
sad. My sister thought this study
would be a good way to change my
mindset.

Christopher re-reads his note.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I hold it together for my sister
and students, but I want to get
help. I've felt like this for too
long.

Christopher re-reads his statement one last time.

He clicks submit.

Christopher closes out of that tab, and goes back to his
email. He clicks reply to Paige's email.

He types "I signed up".

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - CLASSIC FICTION SECTION

Violet walks into the classic fiction section. She finds F.
Scott Fitzgerald on the shelves. She sits at the bottom of
the shelf.

She sets her lunchbox down next to her. She unzips the box
and begins eating a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

Violet is extremely comfortable here, she eats here all of
the time.

With the sandwich in one hand, she pulls her phone out of her
pocket. She googles the mind swap experiment.

She goes on the same website we saw Christopher on. She clicks on testimonials.

She clicks on someone named Gio. There is not a photo of Gio. This is a sound recording of Gio.

GIO (O.S.)

I'm Gio. I'm 30 years old. I decided to do the mind swap experiment because I needed something new in my life. I was a businessman by day and mediocre father and husband by night. Something needed to change. I felt below average at everything I do.

She speeds through the recording.

GIO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

This experiment taught me how to handle my emotions. As a father and husband, you sometimes forget that money and materialism aren't as important as living in the moment with your kids. Mind Swap taught me to appreciate what I have, and has helped me produce a positive mindset about life in general.

Violet clicks off of Gio's recording.

She scrolls through the side effects tab.

She reads exactly what Christopher read earlier.

She clicks back on to the testimonials.

She clicks on to Jayden's testimonial.

JAYDEN (O.S.)

Hi! I'm Jayden I'm 26. I did the mind swap experiment because I was unsure what I wanted to do with my life. Living through not knowing what you want, is hard. There were days where the thought of being a failure was all I had. I thought of it most days of the week, and that's not-

Violet skips through Jayden's recording.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I learned from the mind swap experiment that everyone feels like a failure at some point, but dwelling on that feeling can really plummet someone into the ground. Since doing this experiment I've had a completely different outlook on life.

Violet intensely listens to Jayden's recording.

JAYDEN (CONT'D)

I really suggest if you have any type of self doubt that is deteriorating you internally, even if you don't think it's a problem, you should do this study. I promise it will change your life.

The recording ends. Violet pauses and continues looking at the screen.

Violet gets a notification from Gmail with the push notification of: "Crown Publishing - thank you for your application!"

She clicks on the notification. The email reads "Thank you so much for your application to work with Penguin Group! We are currently reviewing your application and will be in touch with you if we decide you fit well at our company".

INT. VIOLET'S CAR - LATER

Violet gets into her car. Her car is old and loved, the seats have tears in them from how loved the car has been.

She sits in the drivers seat and puts her key into the ignition, but she doesn't fully turn her car on.

She pulls her phone back out of her pocket. It is still opened to mind swap's website.

She scrolls through it once again.

At the bottom of the page it reads "Interested in learning more or signing up? Fill out our form here or call"

Violet clicks on the phone number and clicks speaker.

The phone rings.

She waits, holding the phone in front of her face.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION HEADQUARTERS - RECEPTION OFFICE

PENELOPE (40) sits at the reception desk. She is in a button up polo that says "MS" in the corner. She has clearly been working for the corporation for a while.

She is currently filing her nails at her desk.

The phone rings next to her.

She waits 2 rings before picking up the phone.

PENELOPE

Hi mind swap corporations, this is Penelope speaking, who am I speaking to?

She puts the corded phone on her shoulder and presses her ear against it, holding it there.

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet is still holding the phone in front of her face. She speaks nervously.

VIOLET

Hi, uhm, my name is Violet Harrington.

She looks out the window. She can hear Penelope typing into her computer as she speaks.

Her phone speaker cracks as Penelope speaks.

PENELOPE

And what can I help you with today?

VIOLET

I'm interested in the mind swap program-

PENELOPE

I'd hope so.

Violet goes silent, she didn't appreciate Penelope's humor.

The line remains silent.

VIOLET

Well, yeah. But I don't think I'm quite ready to sign up just yet, I have a few questions.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATIONS - RECEPTION DESK

Penelope is sitting with her feet up on her desk, once again filing her nails while on the phone with Violet.

PENELOPE

What would you like to know?

She re-adjusts the phone.

VIOLET

How do I know if I'm unfit for the study?

Penelope moves to open a new tab on her computer. The new tab is a frequently asked questions page.

Penelope scrolls to "who's fit for the study?".

She reads from the page.

PENELOPE

There's not necessarily someone who's not right for the study. We are examining how to brighten someones mindset so we accept people of all mindsets. Would you say you have a positive or negative mindset?

The line is silent for a moment.

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet is thinking, still staring out of the window.

VIOLET

I'm sorry, I'm just-

PENELOPE

Thinking, I get it. Take your time.

Violet thinks for another beat.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)

Do you often find yourself thinking this in depth about normal things?

Violet thinks once again.

VIOLET

I think so.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATIONS - RECEPTION DESK

Penelope is now typing in her document about Violet once again.

PENELOPE
And does that affect how you
function on a daily basis?

VIOLET
(defensively)
Well no.

Penelope writes down her response, including that she got defensive.

PENELOPE
Are you sure?

VIOLET
(remaining defensive)
Yeah, I'm positive.

Penelope chuckles to herself, it transmits quietly through the phone.

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet's phone is closer to her face she seems more intrigued in the conversation.

VIOLET
I think I would know how I handle
decisions.

PENELOPE
Well it sounds like you're pretty
indecisive about this. What's
holding you back from joining our
study, Violet?

Violet inhales loudly then exhales as loud.

VIOLET
What's going to happen to me?

There is the sound of computer clicking in the background of the call.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATIONS - RECEPTION DESK

Penelope once again opens the tab of frequently asked questions. She scrolls to "what will happen during the study?"

Penelope reads from the document.

PENELOPE

With us, you are going to go on a journey of self discovery, one that most people are too afraid to go on.

VIOLET

Has anyone died from this self discovery trip?

Penelope scrolls further through the frequently asked questions document. She stops at "has anyone died" and reads from the document.

PENELOPE

Violet, we have only the more experienced surgeons helping us with these experiments. We can promise that nothing will happen to you.

VIOLET

Do I get this promise in writing?

Penelope sits up from her chair and re-adjusts herself. She re-opens the document about Violet.

PENELOPE

How about this, since you still have a lot of questions, I can schedule you a consultation tomorrow and you can talk to someone else about your fears. What does your schedule look like tomorrow?

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet looks at her phone, she clicks out of the call screen and into her calendar.

VIOLET

I have work until 3pm tomorrow.
Will that work?

PENELOPE
Absolutely.

Penelope types into her computer.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATIONS - RECEPTION DESK

Penelope is typing into a spreadsheet that is named "SIGNED UP FOR STUDY".

She pairs Violet Harrington's name right next to Christopher Akins.

PENELOPE
Alright Violet, we will be seeing
you tomorrow at 3pm.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Christopher walks into the room wearing a multi colored tie.
He is clearly coming from work.

He is following WORKER 1 who is showing him his room.

This room is dimly lit and only has a table and chair.

WORKER 1

Here you go Mr. Akins, take a seat
and we'll be right with you.

Worker 1 pulls the chair out.

Christopher grins at the worker.

CHRISTOPHER

Thank you.

He sits.

EXT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - BUILDING - MEANWHILE

Violet gets out of her car and checks the time on her watch
before walking towards the building.

She looks at the front of the building. There are no words on
the plain brown building.

She walks towards the front door.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher looks around the room. There is absolutely
nothing on the walls.

GERALD KEPER (45) walks through the room door. He stumbles
through the door with a plug in lamp and a laptop in his
arms.

He sets the lamp down on the desk and plugs it in. The room
looks like an interrogation room.

CHRISTOPHER

Hi, nice to meet you!

Gerald ignores Christopher's greeting. He instead points the light towards Christopher's face.

Christopher squints.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Hey, that's a little bright.

Gerald sits in the chair across from him and opens up his laptop.

He opens up a document and types away quickly.

GERALD
Alright Mr. Akins, I just have a few questions first before we can get this started.

CHRISTOPHER
Okay.

GERALD
Are you still living at the cobblestone apartments?

Christopher looks puzzled.

CHRISTOPHER
No I moved out of there a few weeks ago.

Gerald types into his computer.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Wait, how did you know that? I don't remember filling anything out about my address on the website.

GERALD
Would you still like Betty to be your emergency contact?

CHRISTOPHER
No, we're broken up now.

GERALD
Is this a new thing as well?

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet's room looks exactly the same as Christopher's. She sits at the table and nervously bounces her foot on the ground.

PRISCILLA WITTINGHAM (45) is Violet's doctor. The two are sitting exactly how Christopher and Gerald are.

PRISCILLA
Do you have any allergies?

VIOLET
I don't know, I mean you don't really know until it happens to you, right?

Priscilla types into her computer.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
Will there be like a medicine I have to take for this?

PRISCILLA
What happened to your allergy to oatmeal?

VIOLET
Oh that's a pretty funny story, my family isn't even really sure I was allergic to it. I was diagnosed after getting stung by a bee.

PRISCILLA
When you were 3, right?

VIOLET
Yeah.

Priscilla reads her computer screen for a moment.

PRISCILLA
Would you like your emergency contact to be Mike?

Violet looks puzzled.

VIOLET
Mike?

PRISCILLA
Mike Riggle.

Violet thinks.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)
You are dating Mike, right?

VIOLET

I'm not dating anyone, my co-workers name is Mike.

Priscilla furiously types into her keyboard.

PRISCILLA

I'm sorry about that dear, that's a mistake on our part.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher is reading a big stack of papers on the table in front of him. Christopher holds a pen in one hand. Gerald is monitoring him closely.

Christopher flips a page.

The top of the page says "Prior knowledge agreement".

GERALD

So this page is talking about knowing who you're swapping with, which shouldn't be an issue unless you know the person listed.

The paper says "Violet Harrington" in big letters.

CHRISTOPHER

I don't know anyone named Violet.

GERALD

Are you sure?

CHRISTOPHER

Pretty positive, I don't work with a single Violet.

GERALD

Could Violet be an acquaintance? Maybe a friend of your sister?

Christopher chuckles.

CHRISTOPHER

Paige doesn't have many friends, I don't know a Violet.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet and Priscilla are at the same moment in their paper work. Violet has the pen clenched in her hand.

PRISCILLA

So since you don't know
Christopher, would you like to meet
him before the study begins?

VIOLET

What difference does it make?

PRISCILLA

We're giving you the opportunity to
get an idea of his state before
swapping.

VIOLET

Ok so this procedure would be in a
few days?

PRISCILLA

He's actually a few rooms over
right now.

VIOLET

Oh ok, then sure why not!

PRISCILLA

Great, I'll be right back.

Priscilla walks into the hallway, shutting the door behind
her. The papers remain on the table before Violet, her
signature is on each of the pages.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher has just been asked the same question.

GERALD

It doesn't make a difference at
this point in the study, but after
today you cannot meet face to face.

CHRISTOPHER

Or what?

GERALD

Excuse me?

CHRISTOPHER

What would happen if we did meet?

GERALD

There would be consequences.

CHRISTOPHER

Like what?

GERALD

You said you don't know Violet, why do you care so much what happens if you meet her?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm just trying to understand. If I run into this person in the grocery store I can get into big trouble because I don't know who she is?

Gerald rubs his temple.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

See, it doesn't make sense right?

GERALD

I'm going to ask one more time, do you want to meet her or not?

CHRISTOPHER

No, I don't.

GERALD

Very well.

He swiftly gets up and walks out of the door, shutting it behind him.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION WING HALLWAY

Gerald walks over to Priscilla. Priscilla is leaning against the wall in the hallway. She is standing near a water cooler.

PRISCILLA

How is yours?

GERALD

Difficult. Has yours figured out she's been roped in yet?

PRISCILLA

Not in the slightest.

GERALD

Mine said no.

Priscilla looks surprised.

PRISCILLA
He has no idea who Violet is?

GERALD
Claims he doesn't know her. I guess
Paige was right in saying he hasn't
been observant recently.

Priscilla laughs.

PRISCILLA
You want to see not observant you
should see mine! She really had the
audacity to tell me that Mike is
only her co-worker.

GERALD
Jessica did say there seemed to be
an unestablished spark there.

PRISCILLA
Yeah but how dumb can she be.

WALTER HUM (35) walks into the hallway. He is dressed like a
surgeon. It's almost as if he's been summoned.

WALTER
Hello you two, how are my test
subjects?

GERALD
Lost.

PRISCILLA
Dumber than normal.

WALTER
Have they filled out their
permissions yet?

PRISCILLA
Not yet, just disagreed to meet
each other.

Walter looks at his watch, it reads "3:15pm".

WALTER
Alright, no later than 3:30, got it
you two?

Priscilla and Gerald nod.

WALTER (CONT'D)
(stern)
Don't mess it up like last time.

BOTH
Yes sir.

WALTER
Good, now get back to work.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Priscilla walks back into the room. She is carrying two water bottles and an orange. She shuts the door behind her and sits back across from Violet.

Violet is reading more of the paper work.

PRISCILLA
Have you gotten through it all?

VIOLET
I'm on the last page... Hey isn't this quite a bit of paperwork for a consultation?

PRISCILLA
It's a study so we have to make sure the information we've told you today stays in house.

Violet reads.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)
Have you been reading the paperwork?

VIOLET
I skimmed it.

Violet shrugs, still reads.

Priscilla puts one water bottle on the table and keeps the other by her side.

She leans over and opens the one by her side underneath the table.

She slips her hand into her coat pocket and takes out mashed up pill powder in a bag.

She looks up at Violet.

Violet still reads.

She opens the powder bag then pours it into Violet's water bottle. She puts the top back on to the water bottle and shakes it slowly.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What does it mean when it says Mind Swap is not responsible for any undiagnosed side effects?

Priscilla quickly puts the water bottle on the ground next to her before Violet looks up from the paper.

They make eye contact.

PRISCILLA

Well, this is a new study still, so if there are any things that happen that we don't expect, we're not responsible.

VIOLET

Like what?

PRISCILLA

Well you see, that's the fun part of doing these studies, you never really know what's going to happen.

VIOLET

Has anyone died from this study?

PRISCILLA

Violet, honey, I know you already know the answer to that question.

Violet looks back down at the paper.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Gerald has both water bottles sitting on the table, along with a pill.

Christopher reads the last page of paperwork.

GERALD

As soon as you sign that last page you can take this pill and the study will begin.

CHRISTOPHER

What will the pill do?

GERALD

It's just an anesthesia pill for the surgery.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, I don't know why I figured laughing gas would be used on me.

GERALD

It's not strong enough.

CHRISTOPHER

Come again?

GERALD

Laughing gas isn't strong enough, this surgery requires you to be more... Asleep.

CHRISTOPHER

Should I be concerned?

GERALD

Perfectly safe, created right here in house.

Christopher looks down at the paper.

GERALD (CONT'D)

There's nothing to be worried about, I mean you put plenty of preservatives in your body everyday, one pill won't hurt you.

Christopher signs the paperwork.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet signs the paperwork also.

PRISCILLA

Oh this is so great!

VIOLET

When do I come back for the study?

PRISCILLA

Oh no need to be thinking about that right now, let's discuss your feelings going into the study.

VIOLET

Okay.

PRISCILLA

Oh wait.

Priscilla leans over and grabs the water bottle off the ground and puts it on the table towards Violet.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

I almost forgot to give you the complimentary water.

VIOLET

Thank you, I'm not really thirsty right now but I'll be sure to drink it when I am.

PRISCILLA

Are you hungry?

VIOLET

Yeah, a little.

Priscilla puts an orange in front of Violet.

PRISCILLA

Your favorite.

VIOLET

Oh my god I haven't had an orange in so long, I love them!

Violet un-peels the orange then eats a sliver of it.

Priscilla watches her.

PRISCILLA

Good, right?

Violet nods, she stuffs her face.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

So what are you worried about Violet?

Violet takes the top off of her water bottle and drinks some of it.

VIOLET

I'm just a very anxious person in general.

PRISCILLA

I see. What can I do to bring your nerves down?

Violet takes another sip of her water.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)
Maybe get you a massage?

Priscilla gets up from her chair.

Violet yawns.

Priscilla walks behind Violet's chair.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)
Hmm? Would you like a massage?

VIOLET
I wouldn't disagree.

Priscilla puts her hands on to Violet's shoulders and begins massaging.

Violet yawns once again.

PRISCILLA
How does that feel?

VIOLET
Relaxing.

Violet takes another drink of her water. Finishes bottle.

PRISCILLA
Who are you really Violet? What is
it you really want?

VIOLET
(tired tone)
I want to work for a publisher.

Violet's head starts to move side to side as if she's tripping.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
But I don't think I'm good enough.

PRISCILLA
And how do you help yourself?

VIOLET
By avoiding it at all costs...

Violet yawns.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I like where I am.

Priscilla continues to massage.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I like the library, I like living
with Jessica, I like the customers.

PRISCILLA
Do you have a favorite customer?

Violet's head still moves side to side.

VIOLET
I don't know his-

Violet's eyes gently close.

Priscilla moves her hands off of Violet's shoulders and on to
the back of her neck for support.

Priscilla pulls her shirt sleeve up, revealing the same watch
Walter was wearing earlier.

She speaks into the watch.

PRISCILLA
All good on my end.

GERALD
(through watch)
Mine too.

WALTER
(through watch)
Good job, get them in here pronto.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2 - LATER

Violet lays upon the table in the room. She is knocked out
cold and has a giant scar across her forehead.

Priscilla and Walter are watching over her.

PRISCILLA
What do I tell her if she wakes up
questioning when the study starts?

WALTER
You tell her that your massage
became too relaxing and it knocked
her out so we figured now would be
the right time to operate.

PRISCILLA
We can't be sued for doing this
right?

WALTER
She signed all of the paperwork.

Priscilla looks at Violet.

WALTER (CONT'D)
You know what you need to tell her
when she wakes up.

Walter leaves consultation room 2 and walks into...

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher's consultation room. He is also laying on the
table with a giant scar across his forehead.

Gerald sits at the table, he monitors Christopher.

WALTER
How's this one doing?

GERALD
Pretty normal, I'd say he's going
to wake up soon.

WALTER
Great, my work here is done.

Walter begins to walk out of the room.

GERALD
Wait, so next I'm supposed to give
him what again exactly?

WALTER
Give him the side effects paperwork
along with the journal and cam-
corder.

GERALD
Got it...

WALTER
Do you know how to explain both of
them?

GERALD
Not a clue.

WALTER

The journal is for daily writings about his mental state. The cam-corder is to show us any new things he's been doing, new habits, new mentalities, whatever. And the side effects sheet is just a legal thing we have to give him.

Gerald nods.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Any other questions?

GERALD

No, thank you.

Walter leaves the room.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet's eyes slowly blink open. Violet remains in the same spot and looks the same except she now has bangs lying across the scar on her forehead.

Priscilla gets out of her chair as soon as she sees Violet's eyes opening.

PRISCILLA

Violet!

Violet slowly sits up and puts her hand onto the front of her head.

VIOLET

W-What happened?

Priscilla runs behind Violet and supports her back.

PRISCILLA

You passed out after you ate, how are you feeling?

VIOLET

I did? That's so unlike me. How long was I out for?

PRISCILLA

A few hours, it's 5:30 now.

VIOLET

Shit, I had plans to get dinner with Jessica.

PRISCILLA

Don't worry, we've let Jessica know
you're going to be a little late
for your plans.

Violet tries to stand up, Priscilla tightens her grip.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

Hey hey hey, not yet, you just woke
up.

VIOLET

You're probably right.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher looks the same laying on the table but is now
wearing a beanie over his scar. He wakes up.

Gerald remains seated.

GERALD

Hey sleeping beauty, surgery went
well.

CHRISTOPHER

(tiredly)

That's niiiiice, like all of the
little people running around on the
ceiling.

Gerald laughs to himself.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Do you hear that? Pitter patter,
pitter patter, there goes their
feet.

GERALD

How does that pill feel like it's
treating you now?

CHRISTOPHER

I feel great!!! I could... I
could... Oh my god I could run a
marathon!

Christopher jolts up into a seated position. He immediately
puts his hand on to his head.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Ouch, okay maybe I couldn't run a
marathon.

GERALD

Yeah that's probably a bad idea,
remember you did just undergo brain
surgery.

Christopher hops on to his feet and walks over to Gerald.

CHRISTOPHER

And I look pretty damn good for
someone who just went through brain
surgery, right?

GERALD

I-

CHRISTOPHER

You don't need to tell me, I know I
look great.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet is now sitting in one of the chairs in the room.

VIOLET

Really, I'm feeling a bit better
now, can't I leave?

PRISCILLA

I just have to keep you here for a
few more minutes for observation.

VIOLET

Observation? For what? I only hit
my head.

PRISCILLA

Well, actually you just under went
your surgery for the study.

VIOLET

(violently)

WHAT?? I NEVER AGREED TO THAT!

Priscilla points towards the mound of paperwork that Violet
filled out.

PRISCILLA

But you did. You see the damage
from hitting your head was in the
right spot so we decided it was
within your best interest to
operate now.

Violet is jaw dropped.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)
Violet, I know this can all be a lot to take in, but we really did what was within your best interest.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Christopher is sitting still, seated. Gerald has a bag packed for him.

GERALD
Alright, you're almost free to go so I'll tell you about our goodies for you.

Gerald pulls a leather bound journal.

GERALD (CONT'D)
Everyday I want you to write in here first, let us know how you feel, if you feel off, if you think your mode of deciding things changes.

Gerald puts it in the bag, pulls out a cam-corder.

GERALD (CONT'D)
Do you like cameras?

CHRISTOPHER
I don't mind them.

GERALD
Well, we want to see how you live your life, record as much as you want, this is a very important aspect to our study, it may seem silly but we do watch all of the footage.

Gerald puts it back into the bag, pulls out a piece of paper.

GERALD (CONT'D)
Side effects sheet. It says all of the side effects that we know exist at the moment. If something new happens to you please let us know as soon as possible. Got it?

CHRISTOPHER
Okay.

GERALD

What?

CHRISTOPHER

What's wrong?

GERALD

No

(mocking Christopher)

And what if I don't?

Christopher shrugs.

GERALD (CONT'D)

Okay, well you're all set to go now.

Gerald hands Christopher the bag.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM 2

Violet sits with her fingers interlaced with each other on the table.

Priscilla stands across from her at the table holding the same bag as Gerald.

PRISCILLA

Does it all make sense?

VIOLET

And what if I don't journal everyday?

PRISCILLA

What?

VIOLET

Like what if I don't want to.

PRISCILLA

Violet, we know that you like to write.

VIOLET

I'm just saying, how would you know if I didn't write in my journal?

PRISCILLA

That doesn't even matter.

VIOLET

Okay.

PRISCILLA
Alright, well do you have any other questions?

VIOLET
(stern)
Nope.

PRISCILLA
Okay.

She hands the bag out to Violet.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION WING HALLWAY

Gerald and Priscilla are once again meeting in the hallway. They are near the water cooler and are each drinking a tiny cup of water.

PRISCILLA
To us! We didn't mess it up again.

GERALD
(bitter)
Yet, we still have a long way to go.

PRISCILLA
I guess, but we didn't get past this stage last time.

GERALD
There's no reason to celebrate yet.

Gerald pours his water into the bottom of the cooler.

PRISCILLA
What's up with you?

Gerald steps closer to Priscilla, practically up against her.

GERALD
(whispering)
Did yours seem... different after the surgery?

Priscilla makes eye contact with Gerald.

PRISCILLA
Not really.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Violet sits down at the table with Jessica. The two are both in pajamas. There are empty plates in front of them and food located near the sink.

JESSICA

I didn't know they were going to give you a haircut too??

VIOLET

Yeah, me either, that wasn't anywhere in the paperwork. Although, I didn't read the paperwork very well.

JESSICA

Well I like it, this is like a new beginning for you, how does it feel?

VIOLET

You make it sound like I just joined the dark side or something.

Jessica ignores Violet's comment.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

I'm still me, I just have bangs now, and I guess a brain injury.

JESSICA

Well I think you're great as ever.

Violet gives a soft smile.

VIOLET

Hey do you mind if I make another grilled cheese?

JESSICA

Are you sure you want to do that?

VIOLET

Well yeah, why wouldn't I?

Jessica snuffs.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

You know what, I think I'm good actually.

Violet walks out of the kitchen.

INT. CHRISOPHER'S APARTMENT - MEANWHILE

Christopher sits at the table with Paige. Their meal is also finished but Christopher still has food on his plate.

PAIGE

You don't know how happy this makes me. I'm so glad that you did this study, it really will change your life.

CHRISTOPHER

I can already feel it doing that. I've been such a different person since the swap.

PAIGE

How?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm not sure, I just feel... different.

Paige grins, she knows exactly what he means.

PAIGE

I know the feeling.

Christopher doesn't respond.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

I mean... I wish I knew the feeling.

He once again doesn't notice.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Christopher?

Christopher looks up from his meal, there is still a lot of food on his plate

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah?

PAIGE

I have to admit, I haven't heard you this excited about something in a long time.

Paige holds up her wine glass, Christopher holds his up too.

PAIGE (CONT'D)
A toast, to my baby brother who is
finally getting everything figured
out.

They clink glasses.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - VIOLET'S BEDROOM

Violet walks into her room and shuts the door. She looks at herself in the mirror behind her door.

She focuses on her appearance. She's not too thin, not too chubby, average at best.

VIOLET
(to herself)
Am I putting on weight?

She focuses on herself once again in the mirror.

She turns to the side and looks.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
No way.

Violet walks over to her bed and takes the cam-corder out of the bag that was given to her.

She powers it on.

Recording.

Violet flips the screen out and turns it so she can see herself.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(into camera)
Hi, I'm Violet Harrington and this
is a few hours after my swap.

Violet is shy on camera, she hasn't done this before.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I haven't noticed anything
different yet-

INT. CHRISOPHER'S APARTMENT - CHRISTOPHER'S BEDROOM - LATER

Christopher is sat on his bed. His bedroom is bland and has cardboard boxes filled surrounding his bed.

Recording.

CHRISTOPHER

It's been such a difference. I have
really felt like a new person!

Christopher takes his beanie off and shows the camera his
scar.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

And I have this to show everyone
too!

Christopher grins into the camera.

INT. GERALD'S HOUSE - LATER

Gerald is pacing around his living room. He has different
Mind Swap manuals laid throughout the floor of his living
room.

GERALD

There has to be some type of
explanation.

Each book is open to a different page.

Gerald walks up to one of the books, the title says "When
something in the experiment goes wrong".

GERALD (CONT'D)

(reading from textbook)
Don't tell anyone.

Gerald throws the textbook across the room.

He sits down in front of another text book, the title reads
"My experiments are acting weird, what do I do?"

GERALD (CONT'D)

(reading from textbook)
It's probably a mistake... don't
tell anybody.

Gerald sets that one down on to his recliner.

He then sits down at another text book. The title reads "Mind
Swap Corporation handbook".

He intently reads this page.

His flip phone rings.

He quickly answers it, he nearly hits it against his head.

GERALD (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Hello?!?

PRISCILLA
Gerald, did you try to get ahold of me?

GERALD
Yes-I Priscilla, there's something very wrong here.

PRISCILLA
Don't you think it's a little late to be calling about work?

GERALD
Priscilla, listen to me.

The line is silent.

GERALD (CONT'D)
Hello?

PRISCILLA
I'm listening.

GERALD
Oh okay. I don't think it went as smoothly as we thought. Mine was extremely snarky before the experiment started and then after...

PRISCILLA
He was just so excited to begin his new life! Yeah, that's pretty normal.

GERALD
No you don't get what I'm saying. Normally they get a spike of emotions and they go downhill from there.

PRISCILLA
Okay? And yours didn't?

GERALD
No, they didn't, he seemed to keep it.

PRISCILLA
Then maybe he was really excited.

GERALD
Priscilla you're no-

PRISCILLA
Gerald we can talk about this at
work tomorrow. I'm tired.

GERALD
No Priscilla please don-

The line goes blank.

He shuts his phone angrily then throws it against the wall.

He gets up, moves so fast that the books pages begin to fly.

He walks to the coat rack and grabs his coat.

KRISTINE (40) walks into the living room. Kristine has a
youthful, yet tired appearance.

KRISTINE
Where are you going? I just made
dinner.

Gerald takes his coat off.

GERALD
No where, I'm sorry honey I forgot
you were making dinner.

KRISTINE
It's okay, I'm sorry I got out of
work late. What are you working on?

Gerald exhales and begins picking up the books on the ground.

GERALD
Something I probably shouldn't be
telling you about. I think
something is wrong with my test
subject.

KRISTINE
Why's that?

GERALD
After they preformed the surgery on
him he wasn't as snarky.

Kristine helps him pick up the books.

KRISTINE
Isn't everyone excited after they
get the procedure done?

The two go for the same book and end up stood square towards
each other.

Gerald stares into Kristine's eyes for a second.

GERALD
Yeah, but, something was off.

KRISTINE
Or maybe you're just the one going
crazy.

Kristine takes Gerald's books.

GERALD
I guess that could be it, but it's
weird he didn't lose his excitement
within five minutes like they
normally do.

KRISTINE
I mean did he willingly sign up for
the study?

GERALD
Yeah.

KRISTINE
Then he's going to be excited
afterwards.

GERALD
Good point, I guess.

KRISTINE
I wouldn't worry too much about it.

Kristine kisses his cheek.

KRISTINE (CONT'D)
Now hurry up the foods going to get
cold!

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Violet's room has clothes cluttered on the ground that
surrounds her bed.

Violet sits up on her bed and runs her fingers through her messy hair.

She gets up and looks at herself in the mirror. She turns to the side and looks at the profile of her stomach.

She shrugs it off.

She walks toward her closet. She looks at her alarm clock, which reads "9:30 AM".

VIOLET

Oh no you've got to be kidding.

Violet grabs her phone off of the bed and looks at the time. It reads the same.

Violet quickly throws clothes on, they don't match.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Christopher stands in front of his class, there is a multiple choice fraction question written on the white board behind him.

CHRISTOPHER

(enthusiastically)

Alright class which out of these is a proper fraction?

(points at each answer as he says them)

Twenty-one fifths, thirteen fourths, three fourths or four thirds?

There are 25 students sitting at their respective desks. He looks around the classroom, no one raises their hand.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Come on guys, any guesses?

A girl raises her hand.

STUDENT 1

Twenty-one fifths?

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, nice try, but no.

Christopher erases that answer from the board.

STUDENT 1

Four thirds?

Christopher shakes his head. Another student chimes in.

STUDENT 2
It's got to be thirteen fourths.

CHRISTOPHER
Nope, it's actually three fourths.

He circles the answer on the board.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I know it's hard at first but I
promise you guys will get it.

He looks at the analog clock above his head. The hands read
"11:00".

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Lunch time for you guys! Everyone
tidy up your desks and I'll bring
you to the cafeteria.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT DESK

Violet runs into the library, up to the front desk.

MIKE
(sarcasm)
Look what the cat dragged in.

VIOLET
I'm so sorry I'm late, I promise I
didn't-

MIKE
It's whatever Violet.

VIOLET
I must've forgotten to set my alarm
or something. I'm really sorry, I
had a rough night.

MIKE
If you say so. Our senior citizen
rush was crazy this morning.
Could've used your help.

Mike pushes the moveable shelf towards the back.

Violet logs into the front computer then tidies up the front
desk.

Mike comes back with a box filled with books on the shelf.

MIKE (CONT'D)
The teacher guy called.

VIOLET
The one who gets Harry Potter all
the time?

MIKE
Yeah. He's bringing in his class
later.

VIOLET
Why?

MIKE
Not sure.

VIOLET
I see.

Violet opens the box and begins to unload it.

MIKE
What was so bad about your night?

VIOLET
What?

MIKE
Like what happened to make you
late? That's unlike you.

VIOLET
(whisper)
Remember the study I told you
about?

Mike nods.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I took part in it and I feel weird.

MIKE
What kind of weird.

VIOLET
I-I feel like I'm thinking about
everything at once.

Violet zones off for a moment.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

And I'm not sad, but I'm not happy
if that makes sense. I just feel...
Numb.

MIKE

Numb?

VIOLET

Yeah like I don't really feel much
but, last night Jessica made a
comment about me wanting to eat
more and since then...

Violet turns to her side and sucks in her stomach.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Am I fat?

MIKE

What?

VIOLET

You heard the question.

MIKE

This seems like a trick question.

VIOLET

I'm not kidding, it's all I've been
thinking about and normally I don't
care about it.

MIKE

I'm sorr-

VIOLET

Mike do you have a thing for me?

MIKE

Wha-what?

VIOLET

Do you have a thing for me.

MIKE

(nervous)

Why are you asking this all the
sudden?

Violet stacks the books on the table.

VIOLET
When I was in the building, they
seemed to...
(whisper)
Know everything about me.

Violet looks at the surveillance cameras around the library.

MIKE
Violet I think you're-

VIOLET
They asked me if I wanted you to be
my emergency contact.

MIKE
That doesn't mean-

VIOLET
Then they asked if we're dating.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S CLASSROOM

Christopher sits at his desk, he feasts on his lunch.
He takes his cam-corder out of his bag beside his desk.
He flips it open so he can see himself, recording.

CHRISTOPHER
Day two! You know I feel great. I
don't mean to brag, but this is
great. Later today I'm bringing my
kids to the library.

He takes a sip from his water bottle.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Before school this morning I took a
run.
(chuckles)
I don't run.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY

Violet sits in her normal lunch spot within the class fiction
section. She is also filming herself.

VIOLET
It's almost as if I was an overly
sensitive person before this study
and now I just feel, nothing.

Violet messes up her part with her fingers.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What's even more weird is, I don't remember anything after filling out paperwork. Like I try really hard to think about it, and all I see is me signing the last page.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Gerald is alone with Paige in the room Christopher was in before the study.

Paige sits with perfect posture at the table, the bright light doesn't seem to affect her much.

GERALD

So, Paige.

PAIGE

Yes?

GERALD

I brought you in today to see how Christopher has been progressing, please tell me anything you've noticed.

Paige quickly smiles.

PAIGE

Oh man, where do I even start? He has been amazing since this study began, It's like a 360 from how he normally acts...

GERALD

Uh huh.

Gerald is holding a notebook in his lap.

PAIGE

He's so happy about life!! This study is really benefiting him so much!

GERALD

In what ways?

PAIGE
(robotic)
It's like a 360 from how he
normally acts.

GERALD
(puzzled)
How?

PAIGE
He's so happy about life!! This
study is really benefitting him so
much!

Gerald looks up from his notebook.

GERALD
Uh huh.
Paige grins at him.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT DESK

Violet and Mike stand at the front desk, there are books laid
out on the table in front of them.

Christopher walks through the front door with his class
following him.

CHRISTOPHER
Alright class, and here we have the
public library. Does anyone know
why the public library is
important?

A student raises their hand.

STUDENT 3
Because they have every book
imaginable?

CHRISTOPHER
Close! It's a place that people of
any ages can come to check books
out. Reading is a hobby that you
can do for the rest of your life.

Christopher guides his class to the front desk.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
And, if you really love books, you
can actually work at a library! Say
hello to our librarians!

The children wave at Violet and Mike, they wave back.

MIKE

Hey kiddos, it's nice to meet you all. Does anyone want to grow up and work at a library?

All of the kids arms shoot up.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Great! I'll show you around then!

Mike walks the children around the library.

Christopher walks up to the desk.

CHRISTOPHER

Hello again.

Violet is focused on reading the back of the book that is in front of her.

VIOLET

Hi, what can I do for you?

CHRISTOPHER

Hmm, well since my kids are here today, I don't have to annoy you into doing your job.

Violet looks up at him. Their eyes lock contact.

There seems to be no one else in the library anymore. There's a sense of familiarity between the two of them.

VIOLET

I-Uhh.

Christopher smirks.

CHRISTOPHER

You have pretty eyes.

Violet blushes.

Mike walks back to the desk with the children.

MIKE

(nudges Christopher)
All yours boss.

Christopher snaps out of it.

CHRISTOPHER

Alright kiddos you can all borrow a book under my name, I just need you to make sure you give it back to me when you're done reading it!

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Gerald sits at an old box computer. He clicks through footage until he finds-

FLASHBACK: 5 years earlier

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - MORNING

Walter and Paige sit at the same table the two were at earlier that morning.

Paige signs paper work.

PAIGE

And there aren't any side effects?

WALTER

Not any we know about just yet.

PAIGE

What exactly is this study for?

WALTER

I'm studying human emotions.

PAIGE

And what makes me right for this?

WALTER

Your problem solving skills, your intelligence, there's nothing that's wrong from what I see here.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Gerald pauses the video.

GERALD

No way.

Gerald runs out of the room and into the room filled with file cabinets.

He rummages through the folders in the A files.

He pulls out a folder and opens it up.

The first page in the file shows a photo of Paige on that day 5 years ago.

It reads "EXPERIMENT 568 - UNIT 5C".

Gerald drops the file and quickly grabs his flip phone out of his pocket. He dials.

GERALD (CONT'D)
(mumbling)
Please pick up please pick up.

PRISCILLA (O.S.)
Hello?

GERALD
Hey! Uh are you in today?

PRISCILLA (O.S.)
Yeah... why?

GERALD
Can you come in the paperwork
room... It's important.

INT. CHRISOPHER'S APARTMENT

Christopher finally gets home for the day. He sets a few books on to his kitchen table. The Grapes of Wrath, The Great Gatsby and To Kill a Mockingbird.

He sits at the table and takes a deep breath.

He grabs his leather bound notebook out of his bag. He flips through the halfway filled book. He clicks his pen and looks at the blank page.

The Great Gatsby seems to grab his attention. He stares at it.

He shuts his leather bound notebook then grabs the book.

He opens it up to the first page and begins to read it.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Priscilla walks into the paperwork room with no sense of urgency. The room is a wreck.

GERALD
Where have you been??

PRISCILLA
Sorry did you want me to come right
away?

GERALD
Yeah!

PRISCILLA
To show me how much of a mess this
room is?

GERALD
What do you know about the
different experiment units we have?
I can't find any information on it.

PRISCILLA
Each unit has a different goal
behind it... Why? What are you
looking at?

GERALD
Priscilla, you have to believe me
here. Something. is. wrong.

Priscilla looks at the paperwork Gerald is holding.

PRISCILLA
Whose files are those?

GERALD
This.
(hands file to her)
Is Christopher's sister.

Priscilla looks at the paperwork.

PRISCILLA
Okay?

GERALD
I met with her today and she seemed
almost... robotic.

Priscilla looks at Gerald.

PRISCILLA
What does this have to do-

GERALD

(hands her a second file)
I thought, there's no way... So I
looked into it. This is Violet's
roommate.

Priscilla looks at the files.

GERALD (CONT'D)

It's like he's trying to make some
type of army or something.

PRISCILLA

Interesting. Jessica and Paige are
different units.

Priscilla walks over to the desk in the corner and grabs a
giant notebook out of the underneath.

She flips open to the units page. The notebook has
handwritten notes.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

(reading)

Unit 5C, this group ended up more
robotic than anything.

(pause)

Oh my god.

Gerald peers over her shoulder.

PRISCILLA (CONT'D)

What unit is Jessica?

Gerald flips through the files.

GERALD

Unit 9B.

Priscilla flips.

PRISCILLA

(reading)

9B, This group of participants are
closer to what we expected. They
show no excitement, they have no
interest in other people or love.

Priscilla puts her hand over her mouth.

Gerald grabs the book from Priscilla and flips to the front.

FLASHBACK- 10 years ago.

INT. WALTER'S BEDROOM

A 27-year-old sits at his desk. His room is bare and there is barely any light.

He reads out-loud as he writes.

WALTER

The point of this study, is to create a race of humans that have no pain in minor inconveniences.

He bites the end of his pen.

WALTER (CONT'D)

I'm not sure how I'm going to do it, but I'm going to create the human race that'll end procreation. Imagine how great life would be if you never got your heart broken, and never got your feelings hurt.

Walter looks at the photo frame on the edge of his desk. It is shattered. There is a photo of him and a girl, clearly in love.

WALTER (CONT'D)

If I can't be happy.

Walter pushes the photo frame off of his desk.

WALTER (CONT'D)

No one can.

Walter focuses his attention to his textbooks on the other edge of his desk. One is titled "Psychology - what makes us feel like that?". The other is named "Brain Anatomy".

WALTER (CONT'D)

My first subject comes in tomorrow.

INT. CHRISOPHER'S APARTMENT

Christopher sets down the book, he's half way through.

He picks up his pen and begins frantically writing into his notebook.

He fills the page.

He looks at the page in disbelief.

CHRISTOPHER

(reading)

The first time I read The Great
Gatsby, it changed my life forever.

His eyes skim.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(reading)

I admired the way Daisy Buchannon
made Gatsby believe she was still
in love with him.

Christopher opens his book back up the page reads "Chapter
5".

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(mumbles)

I haven't-I haven't gotten that
far.

Christopher flips to chapter 6, the audience can see the
scene where Gatsby and Daisy meet each other for the first
time.

He sets his book down and closes his eyes.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S MIND - VIOLET'S MEMORY - LOCAL LIBRARY

Christopher is in an area he remembers for some reason. He
isn't in control of his body. He's living Violet's memory
from her point of view.

His hands are holding The Great Gatsby, he's more than half
way through.

He is sitting at the foot of a bookshelf in the classic
literature section of the library.

He looks at the book in his hands, then runs his fingers
through the hair that is touching his shoulders. Something is
weird, but he cannot change his position.

He moves the book away for a moment. He's in light blue jeans
and a purple shirt.

A man walks up to Christopher. He once again isn't
controlling the movements.

MIKE

Violet!

The attention shifts up to Mike.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

Oh my god.

MIKE

Your break is over, I know we work at a library, but you don't get an extra break to read!

INT. CHRISOPHER'S APARTMENT

Christopher quickly wakes up in a panic.

He is once again right where he fell asleep. The books are in front of him, *The Great Gatsby* read half way.

He sits in silence.

INT. VIOLET'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Violet's bedroom is dark as she wakes up. She looks at her alarm clock and flips it over before forcing herself to get out of bed.

Yesterday was a bad day for her, so she knew today's would be too. She walks unenthusiastically out of her bedroom.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM

Violet walks into the bathroom and looks at herself in the mirror. She studies her entire body. Focusing mostly on her figure.

She lifts up her shirt and observes her stomach. She looks unhappy.

VIOLET

(to herself)

No offense..

(beat)

But before your mind came around I wouldn't be thinking twice about how my body looks.

She focuses once again on her stomach, touching where her belly button normally is. She is pudgy, and it was not the day she needed to notice it.

Violet puts one hand on her stomach and the other on her mouth. She gently winces before tears come out of her eyes. She breathes heavily then lets another wince out.

She clothes her eyes, then takes a deep breath, trying to get herself to stop crying.

Didn't work Violet.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(to herself in the mirror)
I don't even recognize you anymore.
We worked so hard to get you to
where we were.

She winces, tears stream down her face.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
I literally look like I've never
worked out a day in my life!

Violet looks behind her and finds the scale in her bathroom, she moves it towards her and steps on it.

You don't need to see the number to know it's not what she wanted to see that day.

She picks the scale up and throws it against the bathroom floor.

CRASH!

Violet falls to the ground in her own emotions. She sits with her knees against her chest and her face in her hands, she cannot stop crying.

Jessica runs into the bathroom. She comes in the room in a hurry.

She looks first at the scale broken on the ground then at violet sobbing directly next to it.

JESSICA
What happened?!

She rushes to Violet's side.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Are you okay??

Jessica seems concerned. Violet won't take her face out of her hands.

VIOLET
I can't fucking do this anymore. I
need to swap back.

Jessica puts a reassuring hand on Violet's shoulder.

JESSICA
I know... it's in a few days.

Violet slightly moves out of her hands, tears are marked into her face. She looks towards Jessica.

VIOLET
You know? Really, you know?

Jessica moves her hand off of Violet's shoulder.

JESSICA
Well I-

VIOLET
You were the one that told me to be
apart of this stupid study!

Violet buries her face back into her hands.

JESSICA
I know, I didn't think this would
happen...

VIOLET
Well, it did.

Violet takes a deep breath. Jessica stares in her direction.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
You're not going to say anything?

Pause. Violet raises her face out of her hands and looks towards Jessica.

JESSICA
Vi, I don't know what you want to
hear.

Violet looks at Jessica, shaking her head.

VIOLET
What a great friend you are.

Violet gets up and leaves the bathroom.

JESSICA
Vi- Vi... I'm...

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Violet slams her door shut.

VIOLET
I don't want to hear it.

She falls on to her bed, once again engulfed in her own thoughts.

VIOLET (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Jesus christ, when is this going to end.

She begins to sob again.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - LATER

Violet is putting books away. The shelf in front of her is rather filled considering she looks like she's moving at a snails pace.

Unlike normal, Violet is not flipping the books over to read the back. She seems completely uninterested in them.

She eventually fills the book shelf and pushes the moving shelf to the help desk.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - HELP DESK

Violet returns the cart to the front desk. Mike is standing there, packing returns on to another shelf.

He looks at Violet.

MIKE
Are you feeling alright?

Violet walks over to the computer and begins closing tabs on the browser that was left open.

Violet doesn't react for a moment.

VIOLET
Yeah, why?

She turns to him.

MIKE
I figured I'd ask, I know you felt off yesterday.

Violet shrugs, then turns back towards the computer, doing something mindless.

Mike continues to pack the books on the moveable shelf. He finishes loading the shelf then looks at his watch.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey it's time for one of us to take break, do you want to go first?

Violet once again waits a moment before acknowledging Mike.

VIOLET

I'm not hungry.

MIKE

Okay.

He makes it seem like he's doing something on the shelf.

Violet's stomach rumbles.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Are you sure you don't want to eat first? You sound hungry.

Violet waits a moment then replies once again.

VIOLET

I'm good, I can return the books.

Violet walks over to the cart and grabs on to it, pushing it towards the bookshelves.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Go on break, I can handle this.

Violet pushes the moveable shelf towards the other bookshelves. Mike looks a bit concerned, then decides to take his lunch.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S CAR - MEANWHILE

Christopher has the fresh out of class look. He takes off his race-car tie and looks at himself in the rearview mirror.

He runs his fingers through his hair, then fixes his eyebrows with his fingers.

He then looks over at the time on his center compartment at the time. He takes a deep breath.

CHRISTOPHER

You've talked to her a million times, why are you getting nervous?

He once again looks at himself in the mirror.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I look good.

He gives himself a reassuring smile, then runs his fingers through his hair once more.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Hi, you're Violet, right?

Christopher looks disgusted.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I can't say that.

He looks nervous.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Fuck, what do I say? Hi I'm
Christopher, we've met before and
actually uhm, I have your emotions
and memory right now?

He laughs at himself.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Oh and by the way, I've gone
through like too many of your
memories.

Christopher rolls his eyes jokingly.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I'm screwed.

Christopher takes a notebook out of his glovebox. He flips a few pages into it.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - HELP DESK - FLASHBACK

Violet returns the moveable shelf to the help desk. Mike is loading up another one.

MIKE
Wow! Speedy Gonzales!

Violet laughs.

VIOLET
What can I say? It's my hidden
talent!

Mike loads the cart more as Violet walks towards the computer.

MIKE

I guess it is, so what do you say
you bring these back for me?

Violet leans underneath the computer and grabs a purple lunch bag out from the shelves.

VIOLET

No can do, It is...

Violet looks at the computer and waits a moment for it to turn to 12:00pm

VIOLET (CONT'D)

It is exactly noon so I will be
taking my break.

Mike looks at her, jaw dropped.

MIKE

That's quite unfair, didn't even
ask if I wanted to go first!

Violet grins.

VIOLET

Nope!

Mike over-exaggerates his speech and walks slowly towards her.

MIKE

But Violet I'm so hungry I could...

Mike dramatically falls to the floor.

Violet shakes her head.

VIOLET

Okay Hamlet, I'll see you in thirty
minutes.

Violet walks out of the help desk giggling.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - CLASSIC FICTION SECTION - DAY

Violet walks into the section with her lunch box and happily sits at the foot of the classic's display.

She turns around and grabs a book off of the shelf, puts it in her lap and begins reading it. She eventually reaches over to unzip her lunch bag.

She grins to herself, knowing that this is the place she's most comfortable in the library.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. CHRISTOPHER'S CAR - PRESENT

Christopher quickly shuts the notebook and puts it back into the glove box.

RING RING!

His phone rings. The caller ID reads "Mind Swap Corporation". He ignores the call.

He looks at the time on the center compartment once more "12:30" then gets out of the car.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT AREA

Christopher walks into the library with pep in his step, today's the day, he's going to get the girl.

He glances over at the help desk to ensure that Violet is on her break.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - HELP DESK

Mike is standing at the help desk, doing something on the library computer.

INT. LOCAL LIBRARY - FRONT AREA

Christopher smiles to himself then heads straight towards the classic fiction section.

He takes a breath then goes straight to the display Violet is sitting at the foot of.

But, she looks different than normal.

No lunchbox, no book, not even a smile on her face.

She is sitting with her knees up against her chest and her face buried in her hands.

Christopher clears his throat.

Nothing.

He sits down next to her before tapping her on the shoulder.

Violet reacts quickly, jumping out of her position she was in.

VIOLET

Oh my god, I'm sorry.

Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER

No worries, you didn't know I was here.

He gives her a sweet smile. She studies him for a moment.

VIOLET

Do you need more Harry Potter?

Christopher shakes his head.

Violet looks puzzled.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Then what are you doing here? If you don't mind me asking.

Christopher turns towards her and smiles.

CHRISTOPHER

I think you're really cool.

Violet continues the puzzled look.

VIOLET

Okay?

CHRISTOPHER

So I came here to get to know you.

Violet runs her fingers through her hair.

VIOLET

Kind of strange, don't you think?

Christopher shrugs.

Pause. Both of them look away from each other.

CHRISTOPHER
Sorry, I fucked that up.

He holds his hand out towards her.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Hi, I'm Christopher, also known as
the teacher that comes in and makes
you do your job.

He once again offers her a sweet smile.

She shakes his hand.

VIOLET
Violet.

CHRISTOPHER
Well, it's very nice to meet you
Violet. I'd love to pick your
brain.

Violet shakes her head.

VIOLET
No thank you.

Christopher looks puzzled.

CHRISTOPHER
Okay then maybe no brain picking,
I'll just come out and say it.

Pause. Violet looks at him.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Violet, I've admired you from a far
for too long.

Violet nods.

VIOLET
Cool.

CHRISTOPHER
And I think I'm in love with you.

Violet looks puzzled.

VIOLET
You don't even know me?

Christopher nods.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, that's where you're wrong.

VIOLET

I mean I've always thought you were cute too but...

CHRISTOPHER

How else would I have known where you tend to take your lunch break?

Christopher focuses on Violet.

Violet is slight.

VIOLET

Oh so you're a stalker now?

CHRISTOPHER

Violet I'm your swap! I don't know if you've noticed yet, but you can see my memories like I can see yours.

Violet immediately gets up.

VIOLET

Are you crazy?? We can't be within contact with each other.

Christopher stands up to match her level.

CHRISTOPHER

Violet, if having your emotions has taught me anything, it's that I can feel like a normal person

Christopher extends his hands out towards her.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

And that includes...

Violet quickly moves away from him.

VIOLET

Don't you dare say me.

She glares at him.

CHRISTOPHER

Violet, I get it, you have my emotions and you think you could never love someone, but I promise...

VIOLET

Christopher do you know what I've gone through in the past week?

She looks at him, his eyes get wide.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Do you know how I've had to feel because these are your emotions?

Christopher remains silent.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

What makes you think that I could EVER love you after tending to your suicidal emotions for a week.

Christopher shakes his head.

CHRISTOPHER

You know, from your memories, I thought you were different.

A tear falls down Violet's face. Christopher looks defeated.

Silence.

VIOLET

(exhale)

Do you really feel this numb all the time?

Christopher nods.

CHRISTOPHER

I wish I was able to have half of the optimism you have.

The two lock eyes.

RING RING!

Christopher reaches into his pocket and answers his phone.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(into phone)

GOD. OKAY I GET IT. I'M WITH VIOLET AND THERE'S CONSEQUENCES.

Christopher moves the phone toward Violet.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Violet say hi.

VIOLET

Uh, hi?

The line cracks, connection has been tapped.

GERALD (O.S.)

Well hello Chris. I didn't know you were with Violet actually. I was calling because, well..

CHRISTOPHER

Because you know I can see Violet's memories?

GERALD

No actually-

CHRISTOPHER

Because you know just how beautiful of a mind she has?

VIOLET

Christopher let the man talk.

GERALD (O.S)

Uh-yeah.

INTERCUT:

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Priscilla and Gerald are standing around the phone connected to the wall in a private room.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S)

Spit it out!

GERALD

Could you and Violet actually come here?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

Why so you can punish us?

VIOLET

It sounds like he has a good reason...

INT. LIBRARY

Violet gets close to his ear to hear the conversation.

GERALD (O.S.)
(whispers)
Something went wrong with the
experiment, you two aren't supposed
to know. We can explain better once
you get here.

Christopher and Violet look at each other.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Priscilla rolls her eyes.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
Like what??

GERALD
Please Chris, trust me. Come here.

INT. LIBRARY

Christopher looks at Violet, searching for an answer.

Violet nods at him.

CHRISTOPHER
We'll be there.

Gerald and Christopher hang up.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATIONS

Gerald and Priscilla put the phone on the hook.

GERALD
Something definitely went wrong.

PRISCILLA
They should have no urge to want to
meet each other.

GERALD
Unless there's no spark.

PRISCILLA
Are you kidding? There's definitely
a spark.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Walter hangs up his corded phone. He is in a dark room, there are red tones in the lighting of this room.

WALTER

(mumbles)

You are NOT ruining this for me
Gerald.

Walter picks the phone back up.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Security?

(pause)

Yeah, we've got a problem.

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet and Christopher are in her car. Violet is so tall that his head hits the ceiling.

CHRISTOPHER

Nice car you've got here.

VIOLET

(joking)

Shut up.

Violet turns the key and the ignition roars.

CHRISTOPHER

Wait, before you drive, we should
document this part!

Violet takes her cam-corder out of her purse, she hands it to Christopher.

He turns it on and flips the screen towards them.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Hi there! I'm Christopher, and I'm
the fool who got the honors of
receiving Violet's emotions.

He looks at her, with passion in his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Her mind is almost as beautiful as
she is.

VIOLET

Stop it.

Christopher smiles at her then looks at the camera.

CHRISTOPHER

There have been plenty of times
I've come into the library dying
just to talk to her. But before
this experiment, I felt, numb.

VIOLET

Christopher, you really don't need
to admit your love for me to Mind
Swap.

CHRISTOPHER

But I want to.

VIOLET

But we have to go.

The two make eye contact.

CHRISTOPHER

You're right.
(looks directly at camera)
Mark my words. I will be with
Violet Harrington after this
experiment is over.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Violet and Christopher walk up to the front desk, hand and
hand. Penelope, who was seen earlier is sitting at the desk.

She once again is sitting with her feet up on the desk. This
time she's invested in a book with a photo of a man and woman
on the front of it. She doesn't look up from the book.

PENELOPE

(not interested)
Hello, how can I help you?

Violet immediately recognizes Penelope's voice and masks her
own.

VIOLET

Hi, we're here because we have an
appointment with Gerald and
Priscilla.

PENELOPE

An appointment?

She looks up at the two of them, then sits up. She looks at the appointment book on the desk (where her feet were).

PENELOPE (CONT'D)
What's the name?

Violet nudges Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER
Uh-Christopher Akins.

PENELOPE
Did you make this appointment with them directly?

CHRISTOPHER
Uhh, yes ma'am.

Penelope eyes them down. Both look nervous.

Christopher nervously smiles.

PENELOPE
Okaaaaay.

Penelope slowly turns and picks up the corded phone.

She types a number into the phone.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)
Gerald? Hi sweetheart, it's Penelope from reception.

Pause. Christopher and Violet look nervous.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)
Okay, I'll send them back.

She hangs up the phone.

Violet and Christopher walk back to the consultation rooms.

Penelope shifts back to her normal position.

The phone on the cord rings.

PENELOPE (CONT'D)
Hello?

WALTER (O.S.)
Which room are they going to?

PENELOPE
Who's this?

WALTER (O.S.)
Who do you think.

PENELOPE
Well it's not...

WALTER (O.S.)
God Penelope, please pay attention
for the love of god. Its Walter,
your boss.

PENELOPE
Oh.

WALTER (O.S.)
Where did they go?

PENELOPE
Who?

The line goes blank.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Walter sits at his desk. The phone is in the receiver.

He looks up above his computer at a giant tv with
surveillance footage on it.

There is movement of Violet and Christopher walking through
the hallway on his screen.

They enter a room, Walter zooms in on the camera in the room.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Gerald and Priscilla wait for Christopher and Violet. There
are mind swap manuals scattered in front of them. They sit at
the table.

Christopher and Violet enter the room and shut the door
behind them. Gerald and Priscilla stand up.

GERALD
Hi Chris, Violet, how are you guys?

VIOLET
Okay.

CHRISTOPHER
Good, why did you call us in??

Priscilla stands near the books.

GERALD

From the beginning, I knew
something went wrong.

CHRISTOPHER

How?

GERALD

As soon as you woke up, you were
great, ready to run a marathon...

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah?

PRISCILLA

This study isn't supposed to work
like that.

VIOLET

(to Priscilla)

What?

PRISCILLA

Yeah. I noticed it too, immediately
after you woke up, you had
Christopher's personality... that's
not supposed to happen.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION

Walter sits at this desk, zooming in the footage.

He cannot hear audio.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

Priscilla, Gerald, Christopher and Violet are all standing
around the manual.

PRISCILLA

The point of this study is to
deplete your emotions entirely.

Christopher looks at Gerald.

CHRISTOPHER

What? I thought it was to swap
emotions with someone?

PRISCILLA

That's just it. That's what he poses it as.

GERALD

But that's not what it is at all. Instead it gets rid of your emotions.

VIOLET

I think, I think it's working on me. I haven't felt anything since the swap.

CHRISTOPHER

You haven't? I've felt a spike in emotions, but normally I feel numb.

Priscilla and Gerald look at each other, nervous.

GERALD

That's what I thought you were going to say.

VIOLET

Is that bad? What's going to happen to him??

GERALD

Well, that's just it. We're not sure. Different units of the study have different intentions.

CHRISTOPHER

Different intentions?

PRISCILLA

Yeah. Like different reasons for the studies.

CHRISTOPHER

Like what?

Priscilla and Gerald make eye contact.

Gerald nods.

PRISCILLA

Paige was apart of the study.

CHRISTOPHER

WHAT??? When?

PRISCILLA

If our records are right, while she was in college.

GERALD

We're sorry we have to be the ones to tell you.

CHRISTOPHER

Is that why she...

GERALD

Seemed different after college? Unfortunately.

CHRISTOPHER

What was the intent behind her study?

PRISCILLA

It was the group that ended up more robotic.

Christopher looks at his feet.

CHRISTOPHER

So you mean this fucking place ruined my sister?

Violet steps closer to Christopher and puts her arm around him.

VIOLET

I'm-

PRISCILLA

If it helps at all, Violets roommate has also been apart of the study.

VIOLET

WHAT? Jessica?

Priscilla nods.

PRISCILLA

Her unit was a mistake unit, they ended up only feeling empathy.

VIOLET

When was she apart of this study?

GERALD

If our math was right, before you knew her.

VIOLET

That's crazy.

CHRISTOPHER

I want out.

Violet drapes her arms over him. Christopher pushes her off.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I'm serious. I want out.

Christopher eyes down Gerald.

GERALD

We thought you'd say that. So we have good news and bad news.

VIOLET

What's the good news?

CHRISTOPHER

What's the bad news?

GERALD

Pris, why don't you tell them.

PRISCILLA

(to Gerald)

Don't call me that.

(to Violet and
Christopher)

Okay so good news, we know what happened during the surgery.

VIOLET

Great!

CHRISTOPHER

Awesome!

Priscilla plays with her fingers.

PRISCILLA

Bad news, we...

(motions towards her and
Gerald)

Have never actually performed the surgery.

Violet and Christopher both give them a blank stare.

VIOLET

So what does this mean for us?

CHRISTOPHER

Why were we not supposed to meet?

GERALD

Well, you see, now we know the answers.

Priscilla flips to a different page of the book. She points at a diagram.

PRISCILLA

So the surgery puts a microchip into your forehead, it reacts a certain way with your brain and basically deletes your memories which effects your emotions.

GERALD

And when this study was brand new, they determined that our subjects couldn't be near each other because the microchips transfer the memories...

PRISCILLA

Instead of deleting them.

VIOLET

That's weird. Ever since this study I haven't had any memory thoughts at all.

Christopher's jaw drops.

CHRISTOPHER

You weren't kidding when you said you couldn't see my memories??

VIOLET

No...

CHRISTOPHER

Violet there are certain triggers that will show me memories of yours.

VIOLET

WHAT?!

CHRISTOPHER

Remember how I got The Great Gatsby from the library?

VIOLET

Yeah?

CHRISTOPHER

It was like, calling me. I went to journal and I wrote something that made no sense. I wrote about how I admired Daisy for making Gatsby think she's still in love with him...

VIOLET

Well yeah, that's the best part of the...

CHRISTOPHER

I HADN'T MADE IT TO THAT PART OF THE STORY YET.

Violet looks terrified.

VIOLET

We need out of this. What happens now?

PRISCILLA

Well, the microchip dissolves after two weeks.

CHRISTOPHER

How long have we been apart of the study for?

GERALD

Just under one week.

CHRISTOPHER

So it can be reversed?

VIOLET

Right?

Christopher and Violet search Gerald and Priscilla's faces for answers.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM DOOR.

Walter stands outside of the room. He holds a glass cup up to his ear.

He's able to see the surveillance footage on his watch. His watch rings. He quickly moves away from the door.

WALTER
(into watch)
WHAT?

PENELOPE (VIDEO ON WATCH)
Hey boss.

WALTER
Wow you know who I am this time.
Any luck on tapping the audio in
their watches?

PENELOPE
No sir.

WALTER
Shit.

PENELOPE
But have you ever thought of not
having your receptionist try to be
a software person?

WALTER
Penelope. I don't need the sass.

PENELOPE
I'm just saying, it really doesn't
make any sense.

Walter hangs up on his watch. He walks back to the door and
puts the glass back up to it.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM

The four of them are standing in a circle.

GERALD
Got it?

PRISCILLA
I think that's a great plan Gerald.

INT. MIND SWAP CORPORATION - CONSULTATION ROOM DOOR.

Walter walks away from the door, angry.

WALTER
FUCK! I MISSED IT.

He stomps around like a child who didn't get what they want.

He walks over to the door and is about to put his glass back up.

SQUEAAAAAK

The door handle slowly creaks.

Walter runs away.

Christopher walks out of the room first, followed by Violet.

The two walk out of the building.

INT. VIOLET'S CAR

Violet and Christopher get into her car. They're both silent.

Violet turns the engine on.

Silence.

Violet looks at Christopher.

VIOLET

So what does this mean for-

CHRISTOPHER

You are really not about to ask what this means for us, are you?

VIOLET

I figured it was worth asking-

CHRISTOPHER

I just found out they ruined my fucking sister and now they're trying to fucking ruin me too!

VIOLET

But they're going to fix us!

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah, us. My sister is ruined forever.

Violet goes to touch his shoulder.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Don't bother. Please just drive me back to my car.

EXT. PAIGE'S APARTMENT

Christopher knocks loudly on his sister's door. He means business.

PAIGE (O.S.)
I'll be there in a minute!

Christopher tries the door knob and notices it's unlocked.
He walks in.

INT. PAIGE'S APARTMENT

Christopher walks in, he gets more angry with each step.

PAIGE
Hi baby-

CHRISTOPHER
Can it. I need answers and I need them now.

PAIGE
What?

CHRISTOPHER
Answers.

PAIGE
About what?

CHRISTOPHER
Why did you force me into this study?

PAIGE
Because it could really help you!

CHRISTOPHER
No, fucking say it the right way.
You were apart of it.

PAIGE
I don't kn-

CHRISTOPHER
I know. I fucking know.

He stares her down.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Is that why you came home from
college not wanting anything to do
with me? Or mom? Or dad?

Christopher looks sad.

PAIGE
Christopher I-

CHRISTOPHER
You don't know what I'm talking
about.

A tear rolls down his face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Save the sob story for someone
else.

PAIGE
You're the one askin-

CHRISTOPHER
Did you even remember who I was? Do
you even really know who I am now?

PAIGE
You're my baby brother.

CHRISTOPHER
Yeah, you say that a lot, don't
you.

PAIGE
I don't get-

CHRISTOPHER
This company tried to ruin my life.
They tried to turn me into whatever
form you're in.

Paige goes to put her hand on his shoulder. He is fully
crying now.

PAIGE
Christopher, calm down. What
happened?

CHRISTOPHER
Something went wrong with the
study, Gerald and Priscilla told me
that you're apart of it too, and
I'm just so confused.

PAIGE
Are they trying to fix it?

CHRISTOPHER
Yes, but, no but.

PAIGE
What?

CHRISTOPHER
They haven't actually done the
procedure before. They're doing it
for the first time.

PAIGE
When?

CHRISTOPHER
Tomorrow. They're changing me back
tomorrow after work.

Christopher cries on to his sister's shoulder.

PAIGE
Are you sure you want to be changed
back?

Christopher pulls away from her shoulder and looks her in the
eyes.

CHRISTOPHER
You really are brain washed.

Christopher removes himself from his sister, then fully
removes himself from her apartment.

He slams the door on the way out.

Paige walks around her kitchen, she paces a bit, killing
time.

Paige picks up her cell phone.

PAIGE
(into phone)
Hey.

WALTER (O.S.)
Hey, did you get the information?

PAIGE
(into phone)
Yes, tomorrow after work.

WALTER (O.S.)
So around three?

PAIGE
(into phone)
Yes, around three.

WALTER (O.S.)
Thank you Paige, you were always my
favorite.

PAIGE
(into phone)
You're too kind, boss.

INT. VIOLET'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN