

"The Vision"

Written By

Rachel Day

All Rights Reserved

[rachelday98@gmail.com](mailto:rachelday98@gmail.com)

**FADE IN:**

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SCOTT HOWARD (25, tall with dark hair) is in his living room. He is reading BOOKS about psychology and psychic abilities, from this we know his interest in the subject. There are COMICS spread around and we see characters who are known to predict things.

SARAH HALL (23, a naturally beautiful, red headed journalist and Scott's girlfriend of 5 years) is sitting next to him, typing on her LAPTOP.

SARAH

You really believe in all this stuff. Ya know, that people can be psychic?

SCOTT

I do. It's cool, just imagine being able to predict things. You gotta admit you wish you could do that, even if you don't believe in it!

Sarah shrugs and continues typing her report.

INT. ON A TRAIN - DAY

Scott (now dressed in a smart, fitted blue suit) is standing on the train using the GRIPS above his head. He SIGHS and looks at his WATCH. The train stops.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

The train station is crowded as people flood off of the train. Scott is walking out of the station to get to work.

INT. INSIDE THE OFFICE - EVENING

Scott is at his desk working. He YAWNS. Scott's boss MARK is walking past. He is the owner of the business, 50, tall, slightly grey and very well dressed.

MARK

Come on Howard, keep working. This is the real world, we can't all win the lottery now can we?

Mark smirks and nods his head as he continues typing away. Mark walks past him and he rolls his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

I wish.

EXT. IN THE BANK - EVENING

Scott walks through the doors of the bank. He walks up to a CASH POINT MACHINE and begins to take out money. Suddenly ALARMS go off and people rush around SCREAMING. A gang of 5 emerge. They are scruffy, between 40-45 and are holding GUNS and sacks of MONEY.

RONNIE

Everybody get out!

MO

We have guns, if you don't move it we'll use 'em!

Scott grabs his money from the cash point machine and it BEEPS. Ronnie turns round and runs over to him. Scott tries to run but Ronnie pushes him to the ground. He hits his head and it makes a THUD sound.

The gang run off with the money in their hands and flee.

There is a sound of SIRENS and faint flashing lights are seen.

DREAM

PARTY POPPERS are set off and we see Scott holding a winning lottery ticket. His family and friends are around him pouring CHAMPAGNE.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

VOICES are heard calling as Scott wakes up in a hospital bed. Sarah is standing over him.

SARAH

Scott! Oh Scott you're awake!

DOCTOR

Stay calm, give him time.

Sarah takes a step back and the DOCTOR crouches down next to Scott.

DOCTOR

Hello Scott. You had a bit of a nasty fall but you're awake now. It's important that you rest a bit longer so we can see if you're fit enough to leave in the evening.

Scott reaches up and touches the BLOODY BANDAGE on his head. Sarah gives him a reassuring smile, convincing him that it really is just a small bump on his head.

INT. IN THE CAR - EVENING

SCOTT

So.. I don't even remember how this happened.

He points to the bandage.

SARAH

Well one minute you're at work, the next you've been knocked over and sent to hospital! I've been told there was some kind of robbery in the bank, where you were at the time.

SCOTT

The bank?

He reaches into his pocket. It RUSTLES as he pulls out two TWENTY POUND NOTES.

SCOTT

The bank, oh, yeah.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Scott chucks his KEYS and the MONEY on the table, kicks his SHOES off and slouches on the sofa. He squints and reaches over to the COFFEE TABLE. He picks up a LOTTERY TICKET.

SCOTT

I forgot I even got this. Wait, it's the lottery draw tomorrow night, right?

SARAH

Ah yeah, I guess after today we could do with a winning ticket!

Sarah sits down next to Scott. He wraps one arm around her.

SCOTT

Oh trust me, I could really do with winning. And quitting work!

SARAH

We can dream?

(CONTINUED)

Sarah grabs her LAPTOP from the table, opens the lid and begins TYPING.

SCOTT

What story are you working on now?

SARAH

Uh, well actually I've been asked to write a report about the bank incident.

SCOTT

Well you got your victim right here, ask away!

They laugh for a moment. Scott feels his head, grits his teeth and moans quietly. They laugh again.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Sarah is laying in bed half asleep. The door CREAKS open and Scott is standing holding a TRAY. He walks over and passes it to her. She sits up.

SARAH

Breakfast...in bed? And it's not my birthday. Are you okay?

She picks up a piece of TOAST from the tray and begins to eat it.

SCOTT

Happy lottery draw day!

Sarah laughs, confused.

SARAH

What? Lottery day? Am I missing something, what's the big deal about lottery day, when have we ever won?

Scott reaches into the pocket of his pyjama shorts and pulls out the LOTTERY TICKET. Sarah lifts the CUP OF JUICE from the tray to her face and takes a sip.

SCOTT

Well, I have a good feeling about this one!

SARAH

I'm glad you're being so positive. That knock to the head must've changed ya!

(CONTINUED)

Scott is hesitant.

SCOTT

No. I uh, okay. Now this sounds so crazy but you love me, it's okay you won't judge me right? I had a vision.

SARAH

A vision, huh?

SCOTT

Okay you're judging me right.

Sarah is laughing. Scott rolls his eyes but she gives him a look as though she wants him to carry on.

SCOTT

So I hit my head, bam. Then suddenly I'm seeing myself with a winning lottery ticket, people around me congratulating and celebrating. Sounds crazy but I never have visions, or even dreams! It was all so real too!

SARAH

Okay okay, well, I guess we have to wait and see right? Just don't be too positive about it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Scott and Sarah are sat on the sofa in front of the TV watching the NATIONAL LOTTERY DRAW SHOW. The winning numbers are called out which match the TICKET on the table.

SCOTT

30 million pounds Sarah, I told you didn't I! I knew it wasn't just a dream.

Sarah stares at him, blankly.

SARAH

No, that's.. that's a coincidence, it has to be, there's no way.

SCOTT

Who cares? We're millionaires! Heh, I guess now I can finally tell Mark where to go eh!

Sarah is still stunned. She nods slowly. Scott picks up his MOBILE PHONE and dials the number on the back of the ticket.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

A week has passed. Scott and Sarah are now living in a much bigger house. Sarah is facing the OVEN, making breakfast on the hob.

SCOTT

How does it feel not having to go to work in the mornings?

SARAH

How does it feel being psychic?

Sarah laughs, she still believes it is a coincidence.

Scott stares blankly and sees a vision where the PAN starts to overheat and a FLAME lights.

Scott runs over to the oven.

SCOTT

Hey, hey. Omelettes are made on a low heat you know?

He runs over and turns the DIAL down.

SARAH

Ah okay, sorry omelette expert! I got this anyway. Ah, crap. We've run out of cheese.

SCOTT

Oh come on, we live two seconds away from the shop, I'll go get some.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHOP - MORNING

Scott walks out of the shop holding a shopping BAG. There is an ELDERY LADY walking along. Once again Scott stares into the distance and sees a vision. The lady tumbles over whilst trying to cross the road, dropping her bags.

Scott strolls over to the lady and helps her walk across the road, stopping his vision from happening.

OLD LADY

Oh, thank you love.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Oh, that's er, no problem.

Scott starts walking back home. Again he is stopped by another vision. This time he gets a call from his boss, Mark, who tells him he will be receiving a bonus for the work he did at the business over the years.

Scott shakes his head.

SCOTT

There's no way that one's coming true.

His PHONE starts to RING. He answers.

MARK(V.O)

(Over Phone)

Hey Scott, how's life? I know you really don't actually need this. At all. But apparently you're entitled to a bonus for your hard work. So yeah, enjoy.

Mark hangs up.

SCOTT

How? This can't even be real.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Scott throws the SHOPPING BAG on the table. Sarah serves the OMLETTES and grabs the packet of GRATED CHEESE from the shopping bag.

SCOTT

I don't know what's going on. But I told you Sarah, these visions keep happening, I can stop bad things, or I see good things and they come true? I can control things. I'm.. psychic?

He starts to see yet another vision. This time the gang of robbers from the bank incident break in and plan to kidnap him for his power.

SARAH

Okay, you're scaring me now.

There is a THUMPING sound, then GLASS SHATTERING. The gang of robbers enter.

(CONTINUED)



RONNIE

Oh, look who it is!

SCOTT

Who are you and what are you doing  
in my house?

MO

Ah, he doesn't remember us lads!

RONNIE

What do you think we were planning  
on doing in a big house like this?  
Coming round for a cuppa tea?

Sarah runs with her PHONE, about to dial the police.

RONNIE

Well we were just gonna have a look  
around, maybe take a few bits. But  
I guess now we know about this  
little 'power' of yours, there's  
somethin' else we wanna take. Boys,  
get him.

MO, ANTONO, NIKO and VINNIE grab Scott.

RONNIE

If you don't come with us, your  
city will face serious  
consequences. Got it?

Scott fights off, using his elbows to knock the men to the  
ground. Sarah runs up behind Ronnie and knocks him over the  
head with an ORNAMENT.

EXT. PICCADILLY CIRCUS - DAY

Scott and Sarah are walking down the road. They are holding  
hands.

SARAH

I just don't feel safe any more.

SCOTT

I'm telling you Sarah, they're gone  
now.

SARAH

They're those ones from the bank?  
And now they want you for your new  
ability, which I didn't even think  
was real!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

It is real, I swear. If they get hold of me they can make me see things and then they can stop them. But they won't get me, stop worrying! They're gone!

There is a loud sound echoing, almost like a RADIO BEING TUNED. The famous big screens of London's popular Piccadilly Circus begin to flash and images of the gang are seen.

Scott stops and stands still. He lets go of Sarah's hand.

SCOTT

What the.

RONNIE

Oh Scott. What did we say? You come with us, or your city will face consequences. But you didn't listen did ya.

MO

This is your last chance Scott! You got 60 seconds to make ya way up here.

Ronnie has his hand over a BUTTON which will destroy the whole city if pressed.

RONNIE

59, 58, 57..

NIKO

Tick tock.

Scott sprints around desperately trying to find them.

SARAH(O.S.)

Scott! Wait-

SCOTT

Shit.

He makes his way over to the top of the building which Ronnie, Mo, Antono and Niko are standing on. Vinnie is standing at the bottom and he grabs Scott.

VINNIE

Not so fast.

Scott doges Vinnie's punches and wrestles him to the ground. He jumps over him and attempts to climb up to the rest of the gang.

(CONTINUED)

60 seconds pass and he doesn't make it. The button is pressed, sending BALLS OF FLAMES across the city and hitting every building in site. There are SCREAMS and the citizens are running around everywhere.

SCOTT

NO!

He watches as the city crumbles. The floor is covered in RUBBLE and BROKEN GLASS and the buildings are barely visible. Another EXPLOSION sends Scott flying back. He grunts in pain.

SCOTT

Ah. No no no. I need to stop this.  
There must be a way I can erase the  
visions.

Scott slowly raises his hands in pain and holds his head. He tires to think back through all of the visions he has had in attempt to erase them.

All of the visions he had that came true or he stopped are seen. There are FLASHES and he sees the LOTTERY TICKET, then the FLAME in the kitchen. Scott then sees the ELDERLY WOMAN falling over into the road. He SCREAMS, holding his head and shaking it.

The power gets too much for Scott's head. He falls back and hits his head again.

Sarah hobbles over to him, shaking him and SCREAMING.

SIRENS begin to go off and faint flashing lights are seen.

FLASHBACK- BANK INCIDENT

GUN SHOTS are heard. Scott sees the gang inside the bank. He grabs his MONEY. He is pushed over and hits his head on the ground.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

INT. HOSPITAL - EVENING

Scott is laying in a hospital bed. Sarah stands over him, her eyes teary. She sniffles. He slowly opens his eyes. VOICES are heard calling him.

SARAH

Scott! Oh Scott you're awake!

DOCTOR

Stay calm, give him time.

Sarah moves around to the side of the bed and holds Scott's hand. The doctor crouches down next to him.

DOCTOR

Hello Scott. You had a bit of a nasty fall a few days ago but you're awake now. It's important that you rest a bit longer so we can see if you're fit enough tomorrow.

Scott reaches up and touches the BLOODY BANDAGE on his head.

SCOTT

Wait. What. No, I have to save London! Get this off me now!

Scott pulls the QUILT off of him and goes to stand up. The NURSE reassures him and sits him back down.

The doctor turns to Sarah, whispering.

DOCTOR

(To Sarah)

It's okay, it's likely that he won't remember a thing. It was quite a knock, he'll probably say some pretty random things for a while.

Scott looks around the hospital. He looks out of the window and sees the city as normal, nothing is ruined.

DOCTOR

Hey Scott, how does your head feel? I just need to check it over and you'll be ready to go home in no time!

The doctor unwraps the bandage and checks the wound.

INT. IN THE CAR - MORNING

Sarah is driving Scott home. He is no longer wearing the bandage. He starts to wake up.

SCOTT

Ah my head. How did this happen? I was saving the city. There were these guys. They-

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Scott. What are yo-

SCOTT

They wanted to take me for my powers and destroy the city but I tried to stop them.

SARAH

Powers?

They arrive at their old house.

SCOTT

Wait, why are we here?

SARAH

This is our house Scott. We live here?

SCOTT

No Sarah. I had a vision about winning the lottery. Remember? And then I won it. I bought us our dream house! What is going o-

SARAH

Okay Scott. You're not going to like this. This whole visions thing, the lottery, the big house. It was all a dream. You got knocked over and you've been in a coma for five days!

Scott puts his hands on his head. He shakes his head, frustrated. Sarah opens the car door, gets out and shuts it behind her, Scott follows.

SCOTT

You mean this whole time, I've been laying in that hospital bed, imagining all this stuff?

Sarah sighs and unlocks the front door.

SARAH

Yes. You have.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The LOTTERY TICKET is on the table. Sarah picks it up and waves it around.

SARAH

Hey, maybe it's luck that you chose today to wake up. It's the lottery tonight and you bought this ticket before you had the accident.

Scott nods.

SCOTT

I have a pretty good feeling about this one!

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**