

Scene 1

IN A STREET IN A SUMMER AFTERNOON, a person is walking down the street when suddenly she sees a sign from a liquor store then immediately cross the street and turn left trying to remember the way to get home, she doesn't know what is she doing here and begin to get lost and confused.

The light is very bright and the colors seems very flashy like a kind of heavy lightning, some colors seems more impressive, the blues catch the attention with their ultra bright particular color, all the street seems only blue, she can see only this color.

Scene 2

This person drives at night on a road. She's driving not particularly fast and takes the time to notice all the elements that makes her drive safe. Again a sign catch her attention with its specific shape, she reads it in a very strange way and the sign took another different meaning. As she was driving not particularly fast a car was facing herself with the lights blinding her eyes. When suddenly she sees a flash of light then loose control of the vehicle, sliding gently off the road.

Scene 3

Inside a close room with air conditioned system, the influenced person begins to feel like suffocating, there is something in the air that she cannot smell or see but it is deliberately disturbing her body, feeling like needing to rest or lay down, her eyes are blinking and she begins to feel her eyes cry for no particular reason. She didn't feel to go outdoor.

Scene 4

A sign of a restaurant makes her feel hungry, she asks the driver if she could grab something to eat, but the driver didn't answer. The music inside the car is off but she's listening inside her head to a song lifted from a record she knows well, she began to write something on her notebook in the dark when the music in her head stops suddenly.

Scene 5

She had many images inside her head, like a kind of film from a unknown director. The pictures changes quickly simultaneously with her sensations, she is awake thinking that sometimes thoughts can have wings, she hears herself thinking loud but she's not moving her lips.

Scene 6

The image of the catholic cross filling her head with desire of purity, filling her eyes with bright lightning, electric sunshine inside the brains.

Scene 7

THE FLOW OF IMAGES IS NOW UNCONTROLLABLE, MOVING IN ALL DIRECTIONS, seeing like a stroboscopic lightning which designs lines and directions of looking with the eyes, see here not there. The lines between fantasy and reality begins to blur, the dream is now on in a fully awoken situation. Flow of uncontrolled images of death are going from

nowhere, all perforating the eyes in a agonizing pain. Her movements are now controlled by another protagonist, surely a B-film production director, a bad script, the worst of all, the death story with death images, a sacrifice of the youth for power and strength.

The film fades out on an sordid empty country road at night, the titles appear with the full cast of the crew under cover names, the directors speaks continuously very loud in her head, we are in august 2006 caught inside the deadliest dreams of a powerful fuckhead, some kinda nuts, shithead, motherfucking bad killing brain. Her thought are now transmitted with satellite. Through the network, the directors broadcast herself inside a deadly situation, the B-film director wants a bloody fucking accident, death inside the screen. The last short film is ready to be broadcast, resuming the small incidents of this life, giving some more lies to the last seconds of her fucking shitty life, he said so.

Now the car is turning down on a uncontrolled movement, waiting for someone to come, waiting to see someone who will solve the problem by removing a piece of brain, what a fuckhead too, what a bloody fucking mess.

He appears under uncover face and name, ready to be tested once again in few months. Will he jump out of this fucking window ?

The images are now going to be worst of all, the B-film script is falling into a sequel who will reach the audience to the highest phylosophical thoughts, the higher thoughts of the elitist feeling of all.

More lies to be told, wait until the projection is over.

Scene 8

A amazing turn takes place, more than 360 degrees, turning back to the original thoughts after all of this shit. The brain takes effect of a kind of cancer removal in progress, filling the head with shits that are now empty with few uncontrolled additional things, after all he was the kind of person which doesn't need to be chosen for this kind of standard testing series.

Scene 9

Walking down the woods with a flashback from another tale, the catholic cross appears once again filling her eyes with desire and purity, dreams are now going on on the most brilliant and beautiful way, the electric sun is shinning more than ever into a beautiful feeling created in association with vast dreams caught inside the brain machine for ages.

Her thoughts flew and so did she, inside the air, controlling powerfully her directions inside the atmosphere, flying through her window, so beautiful window, to the vast brilliant fields of this summer, it was 2007, the person was 27, her thought go to the beautiful places, she ever dreamed of.

Scene 10

THE VOICES ARE NOW CAUGHT INSIDE A PANIC MACHINE waiting on a button to be pressed to flow all the shit back, maybe they need to flush this fucking toilet onstage once again.

The voices mutated into a silent sound, the relieve was found at this particular point on this planet based on the space time continuum versus the numerous numbers that ruled it all.

They tried to understand but they don't, they want to copy something they never understood and it was all so fucking funny.

Laughing, you know you musn't cry once more, people will get upset, thinking of something awful, we need the higher thought for the elitist people on this galaxy.

Well fuck you too inside the brain, as you never know. Control is the excuse for anything.

Scene 11

A person looking for rest somewhere, walking down a path in some place, when she sees at this particular moment someone walking in complete synchronization with a thought at this particular moment, the brain reaction, so unconscious, leads her to uncontrollable thought, a sensation that she cannot control, which is produced at this particular moment and flows down her body so in the shape of a toy. She understands behind all of this that this feeling is not coming from herself. The satellite broadcast thoughts of many people in a form of a sound wave. She feels herself broadcasted and reads too many thoughts from too many people, the brain reaction falls apart in a state of self-protection rejecting all this shit in blocks. She feels it coming from somewhere from above of all the heads and brains emitting signals. Some kinda head working.

Scene 12

The B-script is totally lost between many moments without any continuity, fragmented to a state which is almost inhuman and surely unbelievable. The film transforms. The picture is now inside of your head. The film happens more inside your head than on the screen. You feel confused and hypnotized by what's happening inside of your head, this psychic internal vision given to all satellites around the earth. A signal that flows through the air. An electronic revolution, the rise of the humanity. The higher thoughts on earth.

Scene 13

A MOMENT FOR THE HUMANITY AND FOR THE FREEDOM. The controlled puppet begins to move her hands without feeling any will. She catches unconsciously something on a table. The object transmits a signal that leads to a chain reaction inside of the physical body and also, and mainly, inside the brain. The brain's reaction is totally unconscious and the thoughts begin to be something coming from above.

She tries to disconnect to this broadcast by removing the electricity from her house, but it doesn't work since we invented the accumulators of electricity. She doesn't know what to do in this confusion.

She feels losing her mind and getting paranoid.

The thoughts lose definitively every connection to the reality, the radio is on all the time and there is no power in this house. Where should I go and what should I do?

Follow this unconscious state to the top, go to pee, change the fucking program, begin another one.

"You join this program for your own will, do you?"

- Am I speaking or just thinking?
- Am I saying all the things inside my head
- Where are the pre-recordings themselves?
- Cut the lines of electricity around the town, doesn't work
- Then bomb this fucking antenna and kill the fuckheads for their slavery of humanity
- OK, get to be thinking of some kind of future in all of this shit
- It won't be worse than before.
- Is it broadcasting right now?
- Or are we just thinking this without speaking?
- What would this lead to?
- Was that a pre-recording?
- I don't know if I'm just speaking to myself all alone.
- Trust me.

- This will be the end of time
- Time
- This got something to with time
- You think so ?
- Yes
- Where are we going to be in the next century ?

Scene 14

The persons feels al of this doesn't happens for so long, concentrated on the last few decades in all of this time space continuum and the superposition with the cosmos and all of the intelligences on earth.

"I wonder why ?"

The persons feels like a kind of astral space time travel brightly projected inside of the head.

" What a wonderful film of head working inside of the head

- That's bright"

The flow of electricity is caught inside of the eye pupil noticing something happening very weird and almost unbelievable.

"Do not fall in the game of paranoia, you will be sick for just something which not worth it."

The game begins inside of a full bright summer, full of lightning and electric transmtion thought the flow of air particles.

"The test is very cruel and totally useless. A problem from someone else, human or not I don't know"

Scene 15

"ALL RIGHT NOW"

The situation tend to change sometimes, gaining respect from a mind and brain and person.

A moment for the slavery of humanity and disrespect.

"No way"

The laser beams projecting their invisible frequency of light creates huge holes and burnt inside of the human flesh, right onto the skin turning red and burning like fire. The radioactive influence of this class of laser beam massively creates cancer illness.

The person began to feel the bounds of control inside of her head, she feels that she is broadcasted and must do something to save herself from the hands and the gloves around her brain moving fast in front of her eyes, a kind of stroboscopic vision began to enter and she heard the sound effect of a camera sound recording, she feels loosing her mind.

She began to look for drug inside of her home, taking any pills to sleep, but it didn't work.

She sees in a panic despair a friend which has began to be sea suddenly as a kind of spy and police informer, inside the game of paranoia, she buy anyway some hard drug to cook it up when back home inside a syringue injected directly into the blood, the dream of paranoia began to fade out, as the lights inside her heads fades out too.

Fade out.

Black screen.

The lights appears to release a kind of warm, feeling the body began to loose a piece of bad brain, this present time began to loose a part of the recent past, the brain takes the effect of a huge physical dreamscape, she falls from many stairs inside of her head, releasing the pressure as the syringue enters back the vein for the final fix.

The lights in her house began to broadcast a wonderful dreamscape, where she is walking down the woods in a mystic moonlight, the voices had cut down suddenly and leave her in peace for a while, as she began to do simple movements her thoughts goes far away in a

hidden place, feeling the effect of the hard drugs as she moves a simple object on the table, she feels her brain leaving her mind for a while, waiting to be re-connected later.

She feels the space vacuum, the emptiness, fearing losing too much at this particular time on the space continuum based on the numerous numbers that rules it all.

The big empty.

The brain did not take further messages from the environment, but in fact he did, unchaining a long form of space program, the big erasure had come, following the effect of an incredible mind erasing drug, more or less himself and his intern secretions of chemical hard drugs inside of the body, which the brain takes an outside order to release.

Fade out.

A ROOM FULL OF EQUIPMENT, WITH COMPUTER SCREENS, DEVICES and many buttons lightened with many different colors. Programs on playlist on computer screen with lights sent/received which switch from red to blue color. Laser beams transmitter through satellite which reproduced the exact invisible light frequency drawing some place else on earth. Frequencies of the brain sent through satellite and vice versa frequencies broadcasted through satellite. The air in the atmosphere is full of those frequencies traveling at a great speed, transmitted, broadcasted through satellites transmitters on electric devices thought square laser beam projectors centered into the eye retina, projecting invisible light on the eye, creating hallucinations, cancers, trauma, psychiatric intensive care, lobotomy programs, electronic surgery, psychiatric horror stories. The square projector, which is a perfect square, like in the old films from the 20's on 1.33:1 square format, project the image into the eye, the brain is now under control with hands through gloves that appears to be inside of the brain, manipulating every parts of the guts, a bleeding machine.

Press the button.

Fade out.

Old film from the 30's, black and white, distorted image and sound effects full of crackles and distortions. War images, torture, mutilation, murder, nazi images projected by huge devices into the streets, association of images with murder.

Fade Out.

Black screen.

A white light appears and fades into green leaves into the shiny woods of a summer into the 80's, over exposed image with too much bright, a child walking down a desert place full of trees, listening to many things inside his head, viewing wide awake incredibly precise visions of café and restaurant with white porcelain for coffee cups and huge coca cola machines inside a medieval place.

Black screen

A film with over saturated colors turning under exposed with not enough light showing a dirty secret untold, humiliation, uncontrolled acts, broadcasting memories.

Fade Out

The title appeared and changes many time during the projection, the story seems too much fragmented without any relation between the different parts of the script, will this be a B production ? The titles appeared and changes again.

The audience is now lost into many pieces of a film to assemble into their head, but this is impossible because of the different aspects, emotions, sensations that cannot be put together to assemble something coherent.

Scene 16

THE AUDIENCE GET CAUGHT BY AN EMOTION and sees a port of entry open up in front of the screen and some decided to step in if they really want to see.

The screen becomes black again and a warm light appears and warp the audience in a emotional sensation, like a warm feeling of something good that gonna happen.

The images goes slower and the audience can see what's the point in the message broadcasted, their influential way of feeling the images grow down as they felt liberated by a way of thinking which will be harmless.

The feeling that for the first time the images appears to them as they want to feel them themselves with their mind and not someone else's mind.

The dream began to enter in interaction with the protagonist who shows the pieces of reminder inside of his mind and began to see the secret's mind place always forgotten which allows him to interact with the images and dreams inside of his head.

The desire grows to control what the person see inside of his head, like a magic box which will open up to show the map of the situation and let the person arrange the missing parts put together in a comprehensible and coherent peace and put it back into his head as an arranged feeling of a lost and confused situation.

The person hopes that it will be OK and that there will not be any more trouble to put her KO.

She feels the life around her and its environment tend to change and to go to a more positive aspect than these useless painful test designed to suffer for free. Hope it will be OK for a while.

The audience feels a relieve inside of the film and leave the theatre to find herself as planned in another one for the next show.

What would it be ?

Scene 17

BLACK SCREEN. FADE OUT TO IMAGES of a bright summer afternoon, full of light, bright huge colors enveloped the audience, warp them into orange and violet. A huge physical magnetic fields surrounds them as they feel waveforms frequencies go through the atmosphere.

The following broadcast is presented by yourself, the great movie of the week, a stroboscopic light fill the theatre, flashing inside the screen.

The stroboscope lights flickered the audience.

White Light

Black screen.

Fade out into a vast horizon filled with orange and red, fade out into a more Terrestrial space with trees and green grass on huge fields, an autumn view, the sensation of warm warp the audience, the emotion is present inside of themselves and they call back another old memories from an old film in colors from the 50's where they were into the sunshine looking for a place to stay in a vast field at the same time of the year.

This memories cal back an old movie which will be broadcast into the next theatre, which might be further down the street.

“-Did you ever think of something positive in all of this ?

-Did you only see the humanity misfortune ?

-Would we have a place to stay forever ?

-I don't know

-Why did they keep destroying every human dreams

-If you control their dreams then you control them

-If they fear themselves and the world in a cruel pain and their sexual desires hanged and controlled, we could do anything we want with them.

-If you took them by the hand to go to see this film, then you got it.

-They got to see this flick.

-The worst of all which shows again human mutilation and various psychiatric atrocities such as head working and brain manipulation.

-This one.

-I guess this is what we call an extermination program, in abbreviated terms and for the code please refer to it as operation emergency exit.

-We can stand it anymore, all those people filling the earth, there is not any fucking thing for everyone, do babies and contribute to the human degradation.

-Emergency exit would be perfect to eradicate those things.

-The unproductive homosexual freaks fuckheads down the fucking toilet for good this time.

-Or what about the fucking druggies. We could handle this too.

-Please refer to this as operation don't do this anymore.

-I guess so.

-What about this flick with images of paranoia and destruction, our technicians could handle this too.

-Project again the flick about the old stuff from the 40's.

-You mean the Gestapo archives and concentration camps experiments archives we own, about that one please refer to this as operation save the pigs.

- Well, the things in black and white projected at this time, you see the old films from the 20's, distorted image and sound, crackles and murder associations.
- Well this code had been reserved for pro Americans or Communists.
- We couldn't apply this feature to be broadcasted on a thirteen year old boy ?
- I guess not, we could have many problems with the authorities.
- Don't kid me around fuckhead, we are more than illegal since before time, the long long ago, when the Egyptians broadcasted their satellite station.
- We could project the one with the prehistorical mans listening to the radio broadcasts
- OK, go.

Fade Out.

Black screen.

OLD FILM FROM THE 40's, IMAGE IN BLACK AND WHITE. The audience leaves the theatre to go inside the street with a sudden feel of being sick, flickered all the time with this fucking projector.

They can't stand it anymore. They leave the theatre in a dramatic situation with tears streaming down their face and a urgent need to puke somewhere, to flow back all of this shit. The audience feel suddenly drugged by a kind of horrible smell inside of the room melted with ederly people sweat, children shit and a light smell of piss as someone next to them do it on the fucking seat.

Someone fucking pee on him during the show, was he fucking broadcasted as well to end his program on the seat, lobotomy film or what ?

What was all of this shit, this doesn't mean anything at all.

This all sucks totally and they all leave in a movement of furor the theatre, some people were deliberately pucking inside the coca cola machine.

Others were shitting in the plants in front of the theatre.

Some people obviously didn't feel right after the projection, and some didn't feel right at all.

The audience splits and goes down the streets in a strange attitude, they felt almost hypnotized by this flick.

Some were wandering around, not visibly able to find their way back to go home.

Others walks in sordid convulsion, shitting orange in the streets.

Inside the theatre the lights fades in, showing an empty theatre with a lot of objects forgotten by people inside the seats, such as gloves, pieces of paper, tickets, scarps.

Scene 18

CAMERA AND ACTION.

Sound check OK.

Projection begins in five minutes.

“-Our technicians are ready to work all night.

-Satellite check, OK”

The laser beams begins to warm up the lights of the streets. The people walking around the dark theatre, felt their eyes caught by a strange reaction.

“Operation Emergency Exit, start in ten seconds.

-Six, Five, Four, Three, Two, One, Roll Camera and action”

The people began to feel their flesh hit by a powerful laser beam and falls back feeling their hands burnt radioactive holes right onto the skin, spilling blood all over their arms.

The back of their head felt penetrated by a circular object with enter by the back and touches the heavy nerve of a brain part provoquing an sensation of vascular accident. The brain filled up with blood. The KGB watch on the control monitors.

Scene 19

Surgery room. The doctor enters the room with his glove ready to remove a cancer inside the brain of a young patient lie down onto a metallic bed.

He enters the head with his hands without any tool, removing and touching a part of the brain with his hands, he slips back a piece of bloody part of the brain.

“-That was were was all of his memories” he said graciously.

He opens an umbrella and leaves the room, ripping paper around him and smiling back to people shitting onto themselves when they press a button they don't understand.

Scene 20

The technicians leaves the room in a hurry, thinking this hole operation was such a huge fuck up from beginning to end.

“-They should put those so-called intellectual into asylum like they did in Russia”

-Instead of rotting them from the inside as they did

-One thing for sure, this won't be the end of everything, we are strong, we are everywhere

-We own satellites as well.”

Scene 21

THE CONTROLLED PUPPET BEGAN TO MOVE HER FINGERS IN A UNCONTROLLED MOVEMENT as she was really pupetted by some kinda of shithead, nuts, fucking bad killing brain.

“-Have you seen the power owned by the German secret police during the 80's behind the Berlin wall, the power of filing and arrest every fucking intellectual, mainly influenced by the Kremlin and techniques from kinda of shitty head working, but still, the heritage of such horrors still exist, you might be surprise if you know all of this shit.

-And if the people knows ?”

The agent leaves the room and is suddenly feeling not well at all, like feeling his body perforated and his hands began to shake and his left hand shows the fifth finger slowly move to 90 degrees without exercing any control or any will in this movement.

The agent falls back on the floor feeling his head suddenly filled by an electric shock.

The brain seizure was made and the brain began to fill up with blood on a cardiovascular accident.

His colleague was hitting the road at 120 m.p.h. when suddenly a car was facing him on the road, he died brutally in a fucking accident.

Scene 22

The SS technician began to broadcast a children of six years old, puppeting him with rude thoughts and projecting films showing violent situations and dreams disasters projected into his eyes. He pushes the buttons shitting heavily on himself. When the operation was a huge fuck up he leaves the control room opening an umbrella which he never close, you see.

Scene 23

He leaves the control room, going down the stairs seeing visions imprinted in his brain, flashes on heavy sensations of his super human model he was, seeing unbelievable clear visions of multi directional projections and leaves his mind far away in orbite before he comes home and put a mask on his face. A heavy mask falling from the eyebrows to the mouth, leaving an almost normal face and smile, but hiding heavily a thief, murderer and liar face behind expressions of the face synchronized with an image of something funny to get rid of this expression of fucker incorporated. What a fuckhead. The other protagonist in the room his head fully filled with hard core projections and images, doesn't seen anything except what she is supposed to seen on his eye monitor.

Scene 24

Eating Scene.

The two persons began to eat, looking at each other with a nasty fuck you face.

One began to speak :

"Hey what the fuck did you do last night, fucking somebody else, inside a stranger sheets, with alarm clocks and fade out lights on each other's naked body, and you eating his semen, and being fucked by the ass, then he leaves, leaves the room in a shadow emptiness, full of nothing and useless stuff, then you began to look at the vase and feel like wanting to throw it all away, your fucking life, then you see the clock, it was 7 am past 32 minutes, at 36 you began to wonder how fucking great it was and look at the door, thinking it's all to bad, don't you"

The other person look at the empty table and takes his key, putting them back into his cigarettes box, then empty the dishes in the trash can and goes :

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

-You miss me"

Scene 25

THE TECHNICIANS BEGAN TO LOOK ON THE CONTROL MONITOR if the take was good enough to send the film to the laboratory to develop.

One pushes a button which in perfect synchronization flush all the shit backstage.

On the control screen, another technician alters the colors with filter and try new lenses, special lenses for this take.

Those dialogs seems another intruder who wants juicy informations from another intelligence on earth, was that Venus or Mars ?

Another fucking nazis thinking about dirigibles in the sky, how great the people get fucked in the ass.

This was too much, he leaves the room, opening a dark classic black umbrella and not closing it until he came back next morning, strange protagonist, isn't he.

“He came back every day with the same fucked up face, fucking crazy out of his fucking mind, but we can’t do anything, he’s the kind who goes very high because he acts like everybody else do, the nastier, fuck everybody until he get fucked and doing it all over again, now he’s pretty high, you can’t say to him a damn thing.”

The technician leaves as well, closing the door, hearing a echo sound in all the stairs, the dream was now on, switching back an old feeling of being as one else’s human, going down the stairs leaving, a mind erasure drug enters in action and switch the fix back. He smokes a joint and lay down on his knees, praying to shut this fucking light off, then fix himself on the floor and goes to sleep. After fifteen year his heroin addiction goes high and he is nothing but this kind of shit who leaves and do nothing at all, he used to be heavy alchoolic pushing on buttons, shitting all the place, then was put to retirement, and leaves here and there without any purpose, if only he could go back and do the thing that his superior would like, it would be great now, but then he entertain this powerful hate by going on pushing electric buttons on control room through machines, to light up the stages you see.

This hate and angers goes wild when he decide to crash someone on the film and project a fucking film to make him out of his fucking control, the brain right into the eyes linner, and bam, fuck this pig, he deserves to die at 23.

Then he goes back on heavy drinking, going to the superior, “it wasn’t my fault, something was wrong” crying “I’m sorry” bullshits.

Then he goes back doing the same stuffs, he used to be a collaborator, now he used to hide inside some dirty apartments, making believe that he’s poor and got nothing, which is right in a sense. He makes movies for a major studio now, but he’s a damn pain in the ass for everyone with his projects about nazi mutilations and torture on black and white with distorted sound and horrible subliminal violence.

Now he do some broadcast on TV from time to time, showing the subliminal horror, arranging positions in the hierarchy, fucking with politics, puppet them up to the top, to the nasty drop of fucking word control, look at this face, thank you.

And from time to time he wonders in the back of some dirty theatres, on sordid x rated movies when everybody jerks off in the theatre and leaves it as the temple of present fuck.

And he shows his subliminal cards to everyone inside the screen, what a fuckhead too.

He got a fucking projector with ultra modern laser beams square projectors who projects 1.33:1 image inside of the eye. This fucking machine must cost the budget of military defense at least.

And then he projects this things, play with mind frequency, helps the thought control project of the protection of the sate to enter in action.

He uses only square cameras.

And shot on 1.33:1 only.

He is posing as a integrated higher social level, elitist of the country, making people looks on one another, creating games of paranoia in order that everybody keeps an eyes on each others. He is good at what he’s doing, everybody says, he can turn an old lady into a psychotic killer if he wants. He is the best that the state can give and take from the army, he is scientific, mathematician, degree in genetic design, and good mathematician to calculate distances between the eye and the electric pole placed at many miles, then he could send the lights and frequency and going to action, projecting holographs and movies.

With this stuff he could turn a adorable children into a cunt, and a good family mother into a sex fiend as well.

What wonderful experiments the state gives us, if at least we could see this feature.

Scene 26

The technician enters in a hurry in the office, sweating to death.

They heard someone was deliberately blurring the radio signals on their fucking frequency, they call state security

“-Time 6 B 27 X, BCKK IY6OP2DR7

-Don't worry”

They send back signals all over the world, the humans begun to feel the waves coming up their heads, as they were taking their heads into their hands, crying like slaves, and falling on the floor, feeling the scumbags begin to send all the shit waveforms.

The people crawl down the streets in a agonizing pain, hearing an endless sound signal into their heads in high level, some feels their skin ripped of their body.

Screaming and dying on few minutes of terrible agonizing pain and massive headaches, feeling electricity ripping down their hole body, ripping of the spine in electric convulsions.

Scene 27

The technician actions the trash can with his feet, at the other end of the country someone is speaking pre-recorded bullshits with his mouth. Critics began to enter on high level philosophical thought, it was all too much, the technician open up his umbrella and leaves the room.

“What a nasty fucking pig he is, he's always cover up from the up above and keeps fucking everything up, I'll tell you what, he loves it, the pain, to break up something, like he was at a time then never forgets this and keeps this as a motor for further nasty experimentations,

-He had no compassion oven for his family, implant a cancer to his brother's infant child.

-He's the kind who keeps this nasty thing going, caught in an unbreakable machine.”

He used to work with ex-collaborators, Vichy's government members, nazis doctors, and concentration camps guards.

“He's a pain in the ass for everyone with his nasty black and white pictures showing the horror on TV”

At that time they use propaganda as a way of mind control.

Scene 28

INTERIOR OF A CAR.

Death scene.

The car in front of him slow down brutally as he try to slow down to and loose every control on the vehicule, sliding against a rock and turning 360 degrees in a flash tight second of brutal murder on the road, the technicians laughs and keep pushing on buttons until the accident was over, the car wrecked and the victim on his feets, they call some back up, eight more agent to his agonizing pain, they began to circle him in a strange ritual, begin to chant dark themes for night murder. They began to emit frequencies with their heads and caught every fucking thing suggested and did it hazardously, they began to touch him to cast the spell on him, then with a slight movement they break up his neck and turn it to 36 degrees, the victim falls on the ground seeing images of broken up things. Another began to take his home made weapon, made of a stick of metal and burn the end of the stick and put it in his forehead. The victim screams down and stream blood from his head. The frequencies began to be nasty, the circle chant again a dark ritual for instant death on the highway.

The technician push buttons in their room filled with computer screens, playlists, lights with sent and received colors, subliminal projections on the background.

Scene 29

The radio signals from the army gets blurred again, they have the first pirate of the history who didn't work for them or any corporation who try to blur radio signals and frequency.

The missile targets to the satellite spot in the sky. The missile is launched and enters the stratosphere, pushing at high level with fuel and flames licking the flying object on the button.

The target exploded in the sky leaving a spot of flames visible from the earth. The satellite falls down the ground in a huge explosion.

Scene 30

THE WHOLE SHITHOUSE GOES UP IN FLAME, VISIONS OF APOCALYPSE PROJECTED on giant devices into the streets. People feels the waveforms penetrates their heads and felt suddenly sick to death, crawling down the streets on their knees, electricity ripping of their flesh and feeling electric waves inside the brain. They fall down the floor agonizing painfully in the middle of the street roads, drivers stop by feeling the same electric convulsion, they all die in few seconds but the end was fucking hard, all exterminate in the middle of the street, dying in agonizing pain. Technicians push the final button, worse than the atomic bomb, the brainwave modulator experimental device which could kill anybody in 10 seconds with ultra aggressive programs, the programs had been elaborated sometimes in 1936 and survives WW2 and are completed in year 2006 on subject chosen on files stocked inside Gestapo machines and old Stasi files. They incorporated final society dumb refered as homosexual, drug users, subversive people filed for implication in subversive acts, they were all written with different types of pencils, of different colors and different size of the ball point.

He was an ex-collaborator, ex-Nazi and he hides from many times aboard, he used to collaborate with nazi various projects and get involved in horrible disgusting human selection programs, designed on genetic to find the gene responsible of such a horrible human aspect and then to flush it through many experiments involving blood and head working, mind surgery and as well genetic selection of the human race.

Scene 31

INTERIOR.

Laboratory on full experiment.

Artificial Light.

"We got that fucking monkey who won't shut up and in the other room there is this thirteen year old boy who began to die in agonizing convulsion, we got as well that pregnant women who didn't feel OK, I don't know what to do.

-Call the fucking concierge or then use the eradication purposes of our gaz machines."

On another room a doctor was using DNA structures to pro create genetically human being and send the altered samples to sperm bank.

Inside a artificially lighted special room technicians were designing new viruses under special top secret cover, hide in the middle of a big city, no need to find a old abandoned zone in the middle of nowhere or in the underground, they were on top building on a major city.

They were covered by special purposes to find a way to got the power to eradicate secretly every fucking whore of this planet, through the gaz or even anything which got to do with usual purposes such as water equipment or sexual acts in excess situations too many times a day.

"This fuckhead jerk off six times a day we need to do something, call this fucking department"

"We got special viruses for this kind of shit I guess"

The ex-Nazis hides somewhere behind all of this, the control project is on, they are freaks.

Scene 32

THE LABORATORY DIRECTOR GETS INSIDE OF HIS CAR, he was driving as usual specially fast. He felt a sudden envy to go faster than ever and to don't mind if there were cars or not facing him, he was driving like a nut, and this day it was something more, like a compelling of driving that way, he felt the cast spell out on him. He saw the images of dark rituals with chants on the highway, sacrifices practiced by a group of people circle him and performing a dark secret ritual were he gonna get killed in horrible situation, like a spell cast out.

He was seeing the dark highway with suddenly no one on any sides, waiting for something to happen, he drives at 110 mph and see well the end of the road on the dark night.

"Fucking hell, what is going on

-Action"

The car suddenly slides on the road hitting a rock on the other side, the car screech in horrible noise, broken glass and wrenching at 120 mph, feeling his neck began to shakes very fast and moves against the car door, then slides again and turn his head in the opposite direction, bones cracking in a horrible shock, the spine jumps of and ripped of his back, the head follows the spine in a horrible sound of bones cracking with blood spilling all over the place.

After his death he sees himself lying on the floor with him on the top above feeling the demons coming to rip his head off after what he did to the humanity.

He woke up with people surrounding him and calling the police and a hospital. The persons gives to him a phone receptor with someone on the line. He pushes three times the numbers typing six, six, six. The person take him back the receptor and told the police the person was aggressive and disoriented, breaking everything all around the place. Another car comes and two people pretending to be fireman dressed in usual casual style, touch his spine and sees if it still there. Then two people come again to tell him that they can take him to the hospital if he wants. Eight people again began to circle him, he recalls the dream and decide to take himself out and go to the hospital in a emergency, in a hurry, in urgency.

"Can someone fucking take me to the fucking hospital, I could be dead."

Dark silence.

The eight people began to chant something and began to perform the ritual, they began to circle him. The technicians project the usual scene, and the light technician fades out the light adding more blue to the dark in a very specially lightning situation.

The KGB was watching.

The head working was doing fine, they took anything that was suggested and projected.

ESP waves all around the place.

Scene 33

THE TECHNICIAN ACTION THE TRASH CAN WITH HIS FEET AND SOMEONE IS SPEAKING again in the other room. They did a projection on seven years old kids and they believe every fucking thing they saw. They went back to school and told their teacher that they saw ghosts. So the school goes to see if it was true on a wednesday afternoon with all the class going to this mysterious place, they didn't find anything and told everyone that they were liars. It was only a projection on a elder with a human form of feets and someone hanged up in the

room on a sunny afternoon. They saw things that didn't exist and were only projections on their minds. Kids didn't seem to realize, as adult, where is the reality and where are the dreams.

Childrens dreams controlled on computer playlist in a room filled with equipment.

Technician coming.

"I never saw such a disaster with this one, they did as the program planned, they go back and told everyone, we project orders to go there, then they must think they're some kinda nuts !

-You know sometimes I really hate you and I know I'm gonna leave this place sooner or later

-Leave where you shit head, you can't leave, no ones leave us, we leave you"

Scene 34

CHILDRENS EXPERIMENTS TOOK PLACE ON THIS DIRTY ROOM ON THE SIX STAGE of this new building in the center of a huge city.

Computers loaded with playlists and subliminal programs.

Projections with laser beams took pace in the middle of the street on this experimental area located just behind this old building and those dark shadows lights that cause reflections on the eye retina. A perfect location for this kind of experiments.

"We will take subject A36 and C37 here at this point, at this particular moment we will launch this subliminal program and even if they don't know each other they gonna talk to ask something

(pre-recorded general applause)

"And then we will launch phase 2 program where they will kick the shit out of them

(pre-recorded laughs)

And ladies and gentlemen let's watch this broadcast"

The technicians push buttoms and the shit flow onstage, the kids beat each other, some have blood on him, the other ripped of his eye with his hands, the other screams like hell, they kick them again flooding blood, and goes again kicking in the streets the two falls on the sewer.

"This whole operation turns to shit again"

They try to flush the toilet onstage but it doesn't work, they will class this file under ver special code for experiments issues with childrens then burn the file and forgetting about all this by mind erasing drugs they took by breathing in the air in their special place.

Scene 35

"OH GOD ! THIS MOVIE IS THE WORST SHIT I HAVE EVER SAW ON screen, it didn't mean anything, it's just fucking crap, who the fuck will dig a thing like that ?

-And about the paranoiacs ? Can't you imagine you will flush their neurons down the fucking toilet, and put them in intensive care urgent needs .

-My agent and producer will be furious, you already shot half of the scenes with the budget for pre-production, I can't believe it.

-No one will dig that

-It's just shit"

The projection for the test screening in the theatre stops, the agents, producers and managers goes wild and screaming, leaving the theatre in a dramatic situation, leaving many objects, notes, pencils on the theatre. The producers screams and complains about the nonsense of the script and all this money flush down the fucking toilet for this stupid fucking film, not

even a fucking B-production, straight down to video at least, empty theatres, not enough sales for such an underestimated audience who wants to see entertainment on the screen with big production for something which is worth it and that was not the case.

They all leave the theatre to find themselves in the streets with a heavy head ache feeling this projection with the stroboscope sequence was all too much.

They began to do uncontrolled movements, and feels their hands began to move without any command, some took their cars and drove home finding themselves driving specially fast like being compelled to, without knowing why.

This project was just worthless shit, without any intentions of showing anything spectacular leaving the audience in a situation where they will understand why they spend 5 bucks on this flick. They got just a endless puzzle to take back home and to leave head aches on its way.

Scene 36

The place where the film was stocked was now on fire, the film burns in the room and all the parts of the film projected are turning to red colors with flames burning the film and destroying the room and the full theatre.

Fire coming with huge water thrower to stop the fire in this place without any success at first.

The director got the news by phone by a agent who had an accident after the test screening and just after phoning him on the line the next morning.

Things turns bad, some producers got blanks and do not remember what was this project about or what really happened.

Scene 37

THE SUBLIMINAL FLICK KEPT NOW GOING ON ON THE STREETS, THE projection now takes place in the middle of the city, in the desert, next to electricity poles. The SST is watching on monitor controls waiting to prepare their next move.

Technicians : "Now let send to those motherfucking assholes what they deserve
-Any fucking nasty signal"

The control monitors light up with send and received lights switching from green to red.

The control room of the SST is now filled with gases and the fuckers now suffocate like in the archives of the concentration camps they stole from the Gestapo after WW2.

The SST personnal now begin to wonder why is there all this hate they kept feeding, why did they do all those sacrifices for the six, and why they don't give more to seven. Maybe they want to live inside the apocalypse for good, with flames falling from the sky.

Now they fuck those kids for good, sending them vapid signals that kill their brains at six.

They kept feeding the devil IBM machine stocked inside their control room, the equipment is made of electronic gadgets that cost half the budget of the military defense of many years. Their subliminal projectors projects invisible frequencies of lights, laser beam class 1 radioactive product, and it has been suggested that it causes cancer tumor inside of the brain that they need to remove afterwards in gloomy surgery rooms with electrical lightning, by removing pieces of brain with electronic transmittion, but it didn't work really great they fuck up everything once again and someone is leaving the room with an opened umbrella.

The FBI was wondering how such illegal things could happened in democratic countries, where the people dreams of doing something with their ridiculous amount of power.

Too much noise here, they can't get any goddamn information about this mysterious man leaving surgery rooms with a bloody fucking mess, no one dare to talk about him because he is protected by the above for God knows what. His consciousness is made of patches of other's people conscience, arranged with quantity of mask to cover the real face caught behind those lies, in a fire of old dirty underwears at night.

He fucked up so many people in the ass and dare to talk to them like if nothings happens, or else he will take his doggy face crying "I'm sorry" bullshits.

None of this was the truth, it was just so much goddamn fucking noise and interferences they used to make believe they play with like telepathic blocking through magnetic fields so nasty for the brain. They used to cut up the synapse digitally and electronically, the brain could have been seriously damaged for good this time, but they get along with it like if nothing happens just a week before.

Scene 38

THE CIA MAN ENTERS THE ROOM AND SEES WHAT WAS WRONG WITH IT. They called technicians to solve this problem for good. They sent signals that goes through the brain in extatic peace, filling the brain with pleasure molecules and liberations of the mind through freedom and peace. The operation was a hot success, even if it was hard sometimes with SST interference hell cover story. But they did it all well, unpainfully and safely.

The SST was waiting to break this fucking machine again, the CIA man decide to hang on for the next repair because it's gonna be thought.

"The machine takes methadone it's said on the control monitor, send this subliminal program right the fuck now !"

Scene 39

The person is now flying through space, walking on space, through the atmosphere. He interacts with his head filled with dreams and desires and sort all the problem out by putting a map of the present time situation and rearranging all parts to make it coherent and understandable.

Now he was free at least for a while.

Scene 40

DEEP INSIDE THE BRAIN MACHINE IS CAUGHT AGAIN A FILTHY INSERTED DREAM, projected into the eyeball while the subject was asleep, the worst nightmare of all, totally uncontrollable and coming from alien SS which decide to invade the French galaxy with their wish of power and control. The broadcast is now totally horrible, colors turning brown shit and violent red.

"They can't shut their mouth for more then six seconds, it's a fucking shame, I can't figure how to stop those fucking asshole, they do shits all day, get along with it, and waste the state money with their fucking nonsense, call me the fucking chief of this operation.

-I can't contact him since he made arrangements with the mafia

-What do you mean

-I mean that now no one can tell him anything or else he get killed, smashed, buried in place, you see ?

-Fucking unbelievable, you mean mister fuckhead got arrangements with those shitheads.

-I do

-Well, we got to figure out something, think !

-You mean mister fuckhead is now becoming someone which you cannot touch
-Don't you know he torture his whole family in two thousand six and two thousand one and ninety ninety four, and more
-What do you mean
-He turns psychotic and cannot admit it, no one could event emit this thought or else he get caught and smashed, robbed, killed, wrapped in plastic, buried and burned afterwhile
-Oh shit !"

Scene 41

The technician get his car to get home when he was stopped by two strange guy near his home

"What a hell" he thought. The guys follow him inside of his hall then take out their .38 and urge him to follow them inside of his apartment. When they get there they smashed him in the head, wrapped him in plastic then put them in the trunk of their car, drive for many hours, then take him back and lye him on the floor, flooding him with gasoline and throwing a matches on him, the corpse burnt for several hours, they burry him in this desert place and leave.

Scene 42

The broadcaster in their operation room send ESP all over the place, the satelites transmits their microwaves all over the country and the globe. They decide for fun to speak inside the head of a subject chosen on his birth date, three, nine, it must be three six. They spoke inside his head for few months, when the person figure he didn't control anything he commit a cold suicide, shooting his head with a .38

Scene 43

The broadcasters wants to create a huge bloody fucking accident just for fun, they chose a subject based on his plate tags and decide to crash him at eleven thirty six. They laugh and drink whisky as the car crash against a huge rock on the side of the road. They decide to broadcast the people who stops for the accident and to pay some of them afterwhile for their theatrical performance, the person was still alive when the broadcaster decide to make their little rituals for accidents; The people began to chant and to throw a piece of glass inside his forehead, they wash their hands and go back for more, getting along with this super top secret ESP project which is a real success specially since the army, the KGB, the SST, the mafia are all together forever.

Scene 44

The CIA watch it on his control monitor with horrible disgust and some technicians vomits after seeing such violence for real, they try to arrange and interact against those monster with a real success, the plane was landing with all those fuckheads inside...

Scene 45

THE SUGGESTIONS ARE GETTING NASTIER THAN EVER, suggesting a kind of heavy anger, flashing all over the place with subliminal projectors, projecting unseen things directly inside of the brain. What to do when you can control every move of a person or even play with his finger movements, pupetting him with some kind of awful arrangement. If you had

this power what would you use it for, to make a world more full of shit, more full of horrible actions.

"If one day the people figure it out, if they know the truth, if they find out that this is not a sci-fi concept but purely and simply the truth, do you think they will get upset.

-No, they can't see anything at all, in their silly stupid fucking minds, we got those brain waves on computer screens, and we could do anything

-What for you fuckhead

-Did you know that even you everything you think is pre-recorded, did you know that you, the big head working master is puppetted as well.

-What a number of wires everywhere, invisible over the heads.

-I saw a cross from puppet master up high in the sky then it desappear.

-Is the film is still going on, how can it stop

-My God we are so...

-The prayers will not be answered, everything that we will give you will be lies, lies and lies, we want you to make mistakes than get lost into confusion

-It won't work, someone human will stop it

-I don't think so

-You piece of trash, shit industry you will get caught by your own shit

-What a fuck is going on

A satellite explode in the sky, antennas falls in a cry of freedom, the people armed with .38 semi automatic weapons enter in the SST control room, shooting at everyone, armed with hammers banging the heads of the master of head working, a gas filled up the room, all the fuckheads dying in awful agony. The people shoot every computer screen and equipment, burnt down the control room, placing bomb everywhere then leaves. Fourty seven seconds later the building explode and the antennas on the roof get destroyed by this powerful exploding, people all over the streets crying for justice and freedom.

Scene 46

S S FLAGS IN THE STREETS, PEOPLE WALKING WITH A SS FLAG FOLLOWED BY NUMEROUS protagonists for a surprise interrogation and torture test inside of a house chosen arbitraly by the numbers in the street.

"Today number 386" says the SS commandant

The numerous SS follows the commandant inside a house with few family and kids which was not there at this time for the installation for the electronic purposes for the new mutilation and murder test inside of this house. The began to put projectors inside of the house with many SS technicians checking the lights with complex and modern electronic devices.

They leave the house as the family was coming back.

Fade out

Inside of a operation room filled with modern electronic equipment latest giants computers, SS flags on the wall, tables filled with alcool empty bottles and various notes, trash cans filled with shit.

"The operation can begin now" say the SS commandant.

SS technicians began to push various buttons shitting on themselves, yellow shit falls on the floor flooding the room with more piss and awful fucking smell, surrounded by laughings of broken down alcoholics pushing buttons and programming playlists on computers screens.

Inside of the house the kid began to catch an object and runs through the corridor falling badly on a table with an empty glass, broken glass everywhere, kids streaming blood all over his face, his mother at the same time falls her hand in the oven functioning, burning her hand screaming at the same time.

SS technicians laugh at all of this happens, they go on pushing buttons laughing and making programs of puppet controlled movements on the subjects in the room, a fucking marionestist action.

The lights flashes all over the room in a invisible light that the laser beams sent at rapid signals, the family began to do uncontrolled movements and hurt themselves several times.

The SS had also a gadget for the car which will block the brakes with a modern electronic program linked to their control room.

The family goes for the hospital, the road was full of rain and it was near midnight, the SS was preparing to push the button anytime now, the vibrations was getting fucking nasty.

Scene 47

SILENCE

Black Screen

Fade out

Anti ESP commando screeching their tyres on a vast desert military area, the new rules for the people had been to promote the information of ESP and voluntary and under applicable currents laws search and destroy anything which got a relation with ESP transmission. The new government has an applicable law which shows stickers with three colors on every object which use is not totally ESP safe. The signalisation for vast zones which after this evolution are not secured for ESP safe, usually they go to take pictures of the places then bomb everything by law order, various photos of the places of massive ESP programming are shown during many memorial expositions.

The road sometimes are cut down for a operation of the anti ESP regulation officers, coming into the places and after law order destroy them, if it has been suspected or be shure that even after the fall the place emits again ESP signals.

I has been discussed on public reunions of the need to search and destroy every last ESP things that leaves on earth, electricity lines had been cutted and replaced by simple isolators and wood pile, the cars are often exploded if there is too much devices in the car.

Some fear this system mainly for the violence it is in itself, all ESP related officials have been tracked down and killed on executions some with massive violence. They put them all in a kind of old hospital then programmed the old subliminal shits they play on people, usually they all get mad and start killing each others, so what the anti ESP officials by special government law is to once the price had been paid and all had gone too far with their old programs, they shoot everyone with semi automatics and burn down the place

Some citizen doesn't like that at all, but the idea to reprogram the things they actually did to people had been approved by government institutions as the mapping of places and the signalisation with three colors stickers on all things that could have remains of the ESP period.

Sometimes government squads enters room where a person was using a vacuum cleaner with a sticker and was supposed to be destroyed, they depolute the place leaving a burning vacuum cleaner. Another time was were someone never calls the official to search his apartment for ESP devices and stands three years like that and one day he gets mad and paranoiac about this system, driving al around in his car, when the official came they were mad that the person didn't tell it to the official in accordance with three year old state laws, then remove everything leaving a room with holes everywhere on the ground and the ceiling and the wall, his house was broken down for god, hopefully his neighbour knew how to make it a comfortable place and most of all ESP safe.

"He never told anyone, he was afraid

-But this is the regulation to remove ESP devices after the law

-Have you see the memorial, great pictures of a underground power decisional room for emergency exit.

-Yeah, I love the sun in the morning on the burned ruins of this edifice”

Scene 48

People have no more external stimulation and began to feel themselves living extending the human race for a millennium, they did not feel the influence. Sometimes some goes on forbidden zones where ESP remains by simple curiosity or to feel what has been removed for so long. What was their dreams ?

Some didn't understand the brutal change everything takes in so few month, some get caught on the ancient notions. The patients to suspect being paranoiac are immediatly sent to a government health official who usually strongly suspected that the person is still being exposed to ESP devices, which she might don't know. They sent officials for ESP removal and are not surprised to see that the person forgot one important object which was in front of her all day long.

“The source of stimulation is invisible

-Oh my, I don't, why try, no on, me, you, why

-OK It will get better soon I hope without any stimulations

-seventy three sixty two die no my of feel know it as so

-All right you will have your morphine injection right now”

Scene 49

SOME HORRORS STILLS HAPPEN BECAUSE THE NETWORK WAS TOO VAST. Engineers working for research and programming of old devices, they put a playlist on a hospital prison where the collaborators of the ESP fascist dictatorship were holded for the rest of their live, or in some cases where the arrestation was too hard and that they already fuck up their mind they are shot.

In this hospital prison the collaborator are under full subliminal exposure of the programs they used on subject victims. In almost two day the engineers stop the projection because they all began once again to kill one another so they have to burn the place down.

Such violence is not suitable for everybody in the area, some are disgusted by such actions even if they were true collaborators when the government check the files of belonging to ESP dictatorship. It remembers them WW2 when people was shoted down the street, they have this question in their heads :

“-if it was just innocent victims ?

-Innocent, themselves used to be destroying the mind of their subjects victims, some suicide others lost their heads forever and you mean that we shouldn't execute them for what they are, do you want to see the archives those videos, those files, go to the memorial then check the computer databases.”

Scene 50

SOME ZONES WERE NOT SAFE ENOUGH AND ACCESS WAS RESTRICTED by signalizations preventing the ESP risks on people. The network was far too vast and took more than a hundred years to deprogram, some zones were still exposed by secret generators and accumulators. Old eletricity poles were sticked with three colors sticker indicating that this pole was not ESP safe, even the old vacuum cleaner. The new government take access to any house in the street at any time to remove ESP activities on people's home since ESP were forbidden by state laws. They enter the room bursting holes everywhere in the walls, breaking

interruptors and leaving the house as a mess, burning outside the old vacums and objects that present any risk, the most complicated were taken in trucks for further ESP device removing in a center outside of town where last objects were destroyed. Every object including cars were confiscated by state laws and burn down at the moment since subliminal and ESP had been strictly forbidden.

Sometimes people pass by a restricted zone with military and police burning some place down and when they go back the next day everything had deasepear and the zone is clean again with a brand new road and no trace of the previous activities of the anti ESP brigade and the military and police down at this place.

People were shocked by the extreme violence in which everything was destroyed in accordance with the new laws, it looks like Gestapo coming into people house to shearch and destroy, but in this case it was just ESP safe regulation objects.

Sometimes ex ESP collaborators were caught and shot down the street or taken for further experimentations with their own evil creations, they were stocked inside ex public police state hospitals and submitted to ESP dangers and various sublimations in which they end up burnt or killed by each others.

The technicians discovered a vast network powered even ten years after the end of ESP, and stick signalisation concerning the zones of ESP activity, almost everywhere and burnt and destroyed systematically every place or devices for protection of the public.

Sometimes flipped out people pass by and they understand he had been submitted to high ESP, then they visit his house and left walls with big holes and a place almost destroyed, burnt his vacuum cleaner and his mobile phone.

Then the person looks better after all, trying to figure a new role in this brand new apocalyptic world which in fact seems to relieve as in the ancient times where electronic didn't exist, the people were a lot more free and less controlled even if they live in a climate of brutal change and almost visible violence. All TVs were systematically destroyed or taken in green trucks for ESP removal which means they burnt down the object in a secret place.

It was hard to find a new role in this society where there was again a government and secret police which seems to remove every ESP device in accordance with the state laws, but Europe already known fascism during the fourty and now was confronted to violence with execution of ESP collaborators and so called monsters which did only programming on human being since the last fifty years, all those assholes cry and were sent where they had to. The land was burning with satellites exploding in the sky, antennas destroyed with huge explosions and the air was with a lot less frequencies and the subliminal connexion and telepathy was shut down for good as it seems, unless the government had a secret project, it seems like a lie that antennas and devices survives more than ten years, somewhat is not right, they must go on or something making believe everything was shut off

Scene 51

Childrens visiting a memorial of ESP, parents were not OK to take children for radioactive exposure even under low degrees to show ESP machines and maybe do some head working with them.

Scene 52

SOME PEOPLE STILL A LITTLE UPSET ABOUT ALL THE NEW STATE LAW, something seems not right and hidden, why did it takes so long to shut it down for the final total shutdown. CIA man enters in contact with a leader of the new digital subversion and electronic surveillance, they keep a secret that in fact all of this was a new lie, the biggest lie ever, all the

people still controlled like mechanical puppets thinking they were free and it gives permission for official to enter to search rooms and to destroy everything in a high pleasure, and the executions were just more insider stories of betrayal and the season of death code for all the ones they need to shoot for complete different reasons. The CIA told a person which thinks this was again some more lie and to the new leader of electronic resistance, the other was shoot because he belongs to this organization. The executions were sometimes violent and made by almost everyone who could steal identities and was fucking with the state, images of beds covers with shits with prostitutes cover in cum in final agony orgasm. State officers sitting in the court yard bombing the place with fake ESP removals. Everyone was under control and everyone thinks they were more free than ever even in this violence. They chose people to test with search operations and leading individual to dramatic states of paranoia.

"Well I hardly believe this is true but I can't figure it out how to stop this for good, I always feel there was something wrong but not such a lie"

The person goes out to find himself surrounded by wrong vibrations like a state control reading mind which has surround him with total aggression, now he understood he had been chosen for the test.

As he turns around cars arrive to search his house for ESP removal laws, they break up every wall burning his telephone down the street and hammering the walls and every objects he own, they destroy his computer as well, leaving the hard disk wide open in the bedroom floor.

He was angry then ever and goes to search his .38 special automatic and shoots every motherfucker in the room, leaving blood all over the plastic explosions and dusts from the walls. He goes at the window and shoot the guy waiting in the car next to his personal objects fire. He goes down takes the car and drive fast with his .38.

He stops abruptly feeling ESP signals all over his face in the state car stolen, he goes out shoot all the equipment in the car and start to drive with the speed level and meters exploded, the radio and machines with lights were destroyed and he feels his head was better.

He turns again to come back home to find the corpses of the people he shoots and all of his stuff everywhere randomly inside the room.

He takes his stuffs and leave with the car thinking of a secret place of his organization where he will be safe, ready to try to tell the truth to everyone he can and he feels the disgust of people who will believe this feeling this was all a lie and generate a state of total control and violence versus total freedom.

Scene 53

This was a post WWII scenario.

Fade Out.

Inside of a room buried into the ground, place of secret operations from electronic resistance organization.

He sleep with pills and took some drugs to find himself sleeping in total confidence, ready to do something with the equipment he owns in this place, his stuffs had been destroyed by those fuckers, anyway it was a good idea to hide.

Scene 54

BLACK SCREEN.

Big storm over the hills, over the city, in the sky grey clouds turning black and orange, the cosmos influence was there, God was angry and the sky turns red and orange in lashing lights for final moment of freedom and false dreams of freedom.

Inside of a governmental room. Official speaking to an assembly on ESP removal procedures at SST memorial , the walls were covered with pictures of destructions of secret places, huge photographs in color showing the process of destruction of the places bombed by anti ESP governmental commandos. Post with lamps, on the background a place into rocks with a bridge in front, the whole thing exploding in six photographs per seconds.

Scriptures on the wall to all the ESP collaborators shoots this year 366.

Empty halls with bright lights, white lights, clinical rooms, ex-surgery rooms, pictures on the walls, state laws written on the enter of the memorial, rooms filled with files and computer states machines, access to the files from 6 to seven.