**​Cut To:**  
An empty room with a young woman sitting in the middle with a rocking chair.  
**Mira**  
Most people live for a few decades, some live for a century. Learning, loving, and exploring.Truly living, changing the world in their own little way, each and everyone of them. Me, my life ended when I was eighteen. April 20th, 2001. It all happened so fast, they needed a new test subject. A new face they can create in any image they wanted. That person was unfortunately me. It just wasn’t fair. I wanted to change the world as well, and be a humanitarian. Just what those monsters, those devils! What they truly wanted.  
**Cut To:**  
Teen Mira walking with her two best friends in a park. The trail was near a train station separated by a wired fence. The trio were talking teenage gossip. (Can be shorten if need be)  
**Johny**  
I can’t believe that Andrew is actually dating Rose. They are a horrible couple. One’s annoying, while the other is really annoying.  
**Susan**  
Like you could talk Johny. At least Andrew is dating someone. You’re here with two girls, not making any moves what so ever.  
**Johny**  
Who said I wasn’t trying? Maybe I am just waiting till you’re weak and easy for me to slide into your heart. Gosh Susan, why can’t you see my master plan.  
**Susan**  
Please don’t phrase it like that. Sounds like you’re a stalker, and not the good kind?  
**Mira**  
There is a good kind a stalker?  
**Johny**  
Susan is weird, you know she likes attention. All of it, even the unhealthy kind.  
**Susan**  
I have a personality that can’t be tamed.  
**Mira**  
You guys are so alike,just date already.Gosh guys, flirting, hanging out, and going on dates sometime? Perfect couple.  
**Johny**  
She can’t handle me, that’s why I must wait.  
**Susan**  
Yeah sure whatever, anyways…  
   
The three talk while still walking towards the station. While getting there a black car with shaded windows drives next to them and stops. The front window on the passenger’s side scrolls down.  
   
**Driver**  
Do one of you happen to be Mira? Mira Cooper? Age eighteen, class of 2014.  
**Johny**  
I don’t know? Who’s asking?  
**Driver**  
She took three surveys at the start of third grade, seventh grade, and eleventh grade. She scored a rather high in many of the categories we are looking at.She has won the reward of one final test to get her diploma several years earlier than most other students. Only one hundred were chosen for this test.  
**Susan**  
Oh, I remember those tests. I am pretty sure I messed up on all of them.  
**Johny**  
I am pretty sure I didn’t write my name on any of them.  
**Mira**  
Well, you guys may have messed up, but I didn’t and that’s all that matters. Once I get rich we’ll live together. I’m her.  
**Driver**  
That’s great. Hop in, we’re going to the test building now.  
**Mira**  
Of course, I’ll catch up with you guys. I gotta go, (beat). Before I get in, may I ask one question?  
**Driver**  
That was your question, but you may ask another.  
Mira  
How did you know I was here? And How can I trust you?  
**Driver**  
That was two questions, but we contacted your parents. They said you were here.  
**Susan**  
Mira, stay away from the car.  
The trio backs up, while the Driver looks confused.  
**Driver**  
What is the matter?  
**Mira**  
They’re dead.  
**Johny**  
Make a run for the station, now!  
**Driver**  
Get them!  
The three run towards the station but are cut off by more people grabbing at them. They manage to evade for a bit but they eventually get grabbed.(Option: Shots Susan and Johny. Only keeping Mira.) They’re pulled towards the car and dragged into the car.  
   
Cut To:  
Back view of the car as it speeds off.  
   
**Mira(O-S)**  
That was the day all of us died. Everything we could be and possibly could be was gone forever. My hopes and dreams were the only thing that kept me alive through these years of pain and agony. Those surveys were based on wants, needs and personal goals in the future. Third grade, its was honestly a tough.  
   
Cut To:  
   
A very small classroom with five students and a teacher.  
   
**Teacher**  
Okay class, settle down. Today is a good day, and if we can finish the survey in time we can go outside.  
   
The kids scream in glee. The Teacher then passed out the papers. Their were only three questions. “What do you want?” “What will you do with it?” and “How would it help you?”. The students start writing, but one student looks at the paper and stares. She thinks for a minute, and then starts writing. She starts first with her name “Mira Cooper”  
   
Cut To:  
All the students are playing outside having fun while Mira sits alone on a little bench. A young girl notices her and walks up.  
   
**Little Girl**  
Hello, what did you write? Was it something sad, because you seem down.  
   
**Mira**  
Oh it was just random stuff. No big deal.  
**Little Girl**  
You’re lying to me but I don’t mind. I wrote my grandparents, they went to the hospital and never came out. I’m still waiting, my mom says they are just staying just so they’ll never get sick. It’s weird, but I am glad they’re okay.  
**Mira**  
I’m sorry, but why aren’t you playing with the other kids?  
**Little Girl**  
There are too many people. I need just one friend, and you seem really fun.  
**Mira**  
Thank you, but I am nothing special. I’m just a lonely girl  
**Little Girl**  
Let’s be lonely together, then we won’t be lonely.  
   
Mira then starts tearing up a bit, noticing there is no getting rid of this girl. She is slightly happy that she has a friend  
   
**Mira**  
Okay that sounds fine with me. I’m  Mira by the way. What’s your name?  
**Little Girl**  
My name is Susan. Now tell me what you wrote?  
**Mira**  
I wrote I wanted my parents back, I would love them forever, and they’ll keep me safe forever.  
   
Mira starts crying, then Susan hugs her  
   
**Susan**  
It’s okay, you have me now.  
   
Cut To:  
A classroom filled with ten student with one student not able to find a seat. Mira is sitting at a table with Susan, and an extra side and chair. They were talking when a random boy walked up and sat down.  
   
**Random Boy**  
Hello, ladies. The names Johny, how are you these fine early weeks of seventh grade.  
 **Susan**  
Please get out of here. We are having a fine conversation and you just interrupted it.  
**Johny**  
Oh, I’m sorry. I’ll leave  
**Mira**  
Hey we’re just joking you can sit with us. Johny right?  
**Johny**  
Yeah, and thanks. You guys were the only people nice enough to let me sit with them. It’s official, we are going to be seventh grade best friends forever.  
Susan(Looking at Mira)  
Can he do that?  
**Mira**  
Guess so, its not like we can stop it.  
**Johny**  
Alright it’s agreed on Seventh Grade Best Friends Forever. SGBFF  
**Mira**  
Yeah, sounds good with us.  
   
Susan gives Mira a look when the Teacher starts talking  
   
**Teacher**  
Class time to take these surveys. You may not remember, but you took one in third grade. This is the second, once you complete turn them in and we may begin class.There is only one question, “What are your needs?”  
   
The Teacher passes the papers out stopping at every table to say inaudible sound  
**Mira(O-S)**  
This survey was based on needs.The only problem with this one I didn’t know what needs were they looking for. Like survival needs, or modern day needs? So I just wrote down “Susan, my care takers, and even my newest friend Johny.”  
   
Cut To:  
The Empty Room, Mira is now extremely upset. Smacking the wall and abusing the chair.  
   
**Mira**  
They were everything I had, and everything those monsters didn’t take from me. The memories I have of them are the only thing that’s keeping me sane. The only thing! And they knew that! That’s why I am not dead. One day I will get out of here and tell my and their story.  
   
Cut To:  
A classroom with seven people. Six students and one teacher, there were two tables with four sides only big enough for one person per side. Mira, Susan, and Johny were sitting at one together.  
**Mira**  
Ready for this survey?  
**Johny**  
Hell yeah, I know personal needs. It’s you guys.  
**Susan**  
Its Personal Goals. And why are they surveys and not tests? They grade them right?  
**Mira**  
You can’t get something wrong on a survey, I guess.  
   
The Teacher then gets up and passes the survey.  
**Teacher**  
Answer this quick so we may start this year. We have much to cover.  
   
Cut To:  
The Empty Room with Mira sitting in the chair  
   
**Mira**  
It was just what we wanted to do in the future. I wanted to be a humanitarian, Susan wanted to be a mother of two kids, she didn’t care for a job. Johny, he wanted to be a FBI secret agent. It always reminded me of what happened that day, the day I lost my parents.  
   
Cut To:  
A living room area, everything was knocked over and stained with blood. There was a woman bleeding from a bullet hole in her head, and side. There was a man on the phone,once he was done talking he crawled towards a crying girl looking at the scene from the front door way.  
   
**Bleeding Man**  
Don’t cry, it’s all okay. We love you,we will always love you no matter what. You’re our perfect angel, don’t you ever forget that okay? We will protect over you, from where we are. And please, Mira don’t ever forget..  
   
Cut To:  
The Empty Room with Mira in the chair crying.  
   
**Mira**  
..there are some good people. Then I was taken away to my new home. That’s my story now what do you have to say.  
Voice from behind the Camera  
Well Miss Cooper..  
Cut To:  
Mira’s POV. Showing a Door opened with armed men standing there.  
**Solider**  
.. we are the good that are here to help.  
   
END OF PART ONE