Early risers draft 2

written by

Tomas Hassall

INT. PRODUCTION LINE ON FACTORY FLOOR - MORNING

A conveyer belt pushes along carboard boxes with a corporate logo 'Elite+' on their sides as the factory hums.

Two workers stand on opposite sides of the conveyer belt, rhythmically placing empty plastic packaging into open boxes.

BENJI (27) and DANNY (22) are wearing branded overalls and beanies, their individuality stripped. Benji is a gruff looking man with a twinkle in his eye. Danny is a tall, gaunt man, run down by life.

Danny stands opposite Benji on the production line, OFF SCREEN.

The pair are zoned out, disengaged as they pack.

A childish yet menacing tone plays from a sound system above. They look up to the speaker as it announces, briefly breaking them out of their monotonous spell. A monotone, clinical woman's voice speaks.

SPEAKER (O.S.)
Attention all workers.

In replacement of on floor managers, use of bathroom requests must be resubmitted and approved by our new automated system.

Benji looks up at Danny with exhaustion, fed up.

SPEAKER (CONT'D)

In order to be approved you must provide access to your online data via Elite+, or you may be denied.

Thank you valued team members.

He turns back to his work, swallowing the news. He pauses for a moment and stops. He shakes his head, getting riled up - this is wrong.

BENJI

Another day in paradise ey'. That'll be Scott gone. He was a decent manager. Well far' as managers go.

How long d'you reckon it'll be before we're replaced?

Not that a machine could ever match the two slickest packers this side of the factory.

Benji looks up with a weak smile on his face and pretends to shoot his finger at Danny, winking as he does, blowing on his finger and holstering it when done.

BENJI

Won't be long till I'm stood here joking around with a computer screen haha.

At least it might laugh at my jokes ey'?

Benji shakes his head, not believing his own words.

BENJI

Ha, yeah maybe.
But that's it Danny isn't it?

What's the cost of that laughter?

It'll make me feel good for a second. Might even make me feel like a comedian every day I'm in.

Make me think "cor I I don't half wish Danny made me feel this funny ".

That's all it takes though.

Benji gestures back and forth between the two as he speaks.

(MORE)

BENJI (CONT'D)

A moment of pleasure for me, convenience, becomes loss in livelihood for you.

There's a pause for a moment between the two as they continue to work.

BENJI

And why not?

Why wouldn't they replace the pair of us in fact?

It's already happening all around
us. Not just Scott, but everywhere!

We've got truck drivers being replaced with robots. Automated phone lines talking to angry people. For fucks sake we've even got A.I rappers and algorithm based art.

I mean come on it's clear the cost of our lives already mean nothing to the so called powers that be!

Benji has stops packing, using his hands to underly his points.

BENJI

And I know just what you're thinking.

(in a mocking tone)
"So we're doomed then are we Benji?
Doomed to live under heel and be
slowly replaced?"

No.

Not at all. Never.

What I'm saying is let's learn from our mistakes.

Be the one's to flatten the curve of history. Make tomorrow our own!

(MORE)

BENJI (CONT'D)

not let these corporations take advantage of us for the sake of ease!

You know, prevent rather than react!

Change things before its too late!

An alarm starts going off, signifying a jam in the production line. Benji glances up at it in distain, gesturing to it with a middle finger.

BENJI

And I know, I know. You're thinking "Here's Benji going on another one of his bullshit rants". But just look around you, I'm being serious for a minute! Really look!

You've got these corporations, millionaires rising higher and higher. Profits. Buildings. Power. Elevating themselves above us all.

Escaping the rising tide which isn't far behind, leaving us to sink.

All the while we're being shoved down lower and lower by those same people.

And sooner or later we're all gonna be drowning in one thing or another.

Debt or regret.
Regret that we didn't do something sooner.

Unless we rise up and make the change.

Swim or die Danny.

Benji stares at Danny. He looks down at the conveyer belt and sees the packaging jammed up and falling off.

Benji smiles at Danny and gestures to the chaos as he revels in it.

SPEAKER

Employees, please return to work. Please return to work.

BENJI

Because you can see what happens when we put our hands up and make a stand for ourselves?

They need us more than we do. All it takes is for us to make the first move. Time to take a dip.

SPEAKER

Return to work immediately. You will be penalized if production does not resume.

Benji takes off his work beanie and throws it to the ground. He takes one final look around, taking in the chaos, basking in it.

He grabs his bag and leaves, full of confidence as he does and EXITS the factory floor.

END