

JUDGMENT DRAPES: EP1

Written by

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Based on characters from "The Terminator"
By James Cameron

Cinemotion
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EXT. UPSCALE NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

A pretty white house with a well manicured lawn sits on a residential street surrounded by similar houses.

In the driveway of this house sits a Mercedes white panel van. The side and rear doors are open and the interior contains multiple cloth swatches and swaths in various colors and patterns. On the side and rear of the Van a logo "Carl's Draperies" (from the movie Dark Fate) can be seen.

The front door of the house opens and 'Carl', a T-800 in an infiltration persona, exits the house being trailed by another man, Travis. Travis doesn't look very happy.

Carl steps out onto the veranda and Travis lingers at the door. Carl turns around.

CARL
(thick Austrian accent)
Thank you for patronizing Carl's
Draperies. As I mentioned, I am
Carl. I hope you are more than
satisfied with your new drapes.

Travis is almost confused Carl's lack of social cues.

TRAVIS
Actually no, I'm not satisfied.
They look terrible - what are you
color blind?

CUT TO:

CARL'S POV

In a monotone hyper-saturated red with crushed blacks, we see what Carl sees. Along with numerous technical readouts of unspecified data, we see a response tree appear. It contains various 'suitable' replies. They are lighting up in sequence.

As this is happening, Carl stands motionless. It goes on too long for Travis to ignore. His frustration mounts.

TRAVIS
HELLO!???

The cycling through of various answers slows and then stops on "Fuck you asshole", but then in a moment, ticks one more down on the list and chooses a different reply.

CARL
Nice night for a walk.

Travis is taken aback.

TRAVIS
Fuck you, Asshole. I'm not paying!

Carl pauses for a moment.

CARL
Sarah Connor?

TRAVIS
Who?

Carl draws a 45 long-slide with laser sighting and points it at Travis.

CARL
Consider our contract....
terminated.

Carl unloads into Travis, who flies backward into a bloody pile on the floor.

TRAVIS
(gurgles)
What... the hell...

CARL
Talk to the hand.

Carl turns and walks back to his van.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: TERMINATOR 7: JUDGMENT DRAPES