

THE BARCODE DIARIES

PILOT EPISODE

"The New Normal"

Written by

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TEASER:

FADE IN.

INT. THE LAB - NIGHT

GRACE RHODES (30) a single mother with her PhD in street smarts, wakes up as the blindfold over her eyes slips past her lashes. Naked and hog tied to a chair, she pushes against the ropes that bind her but realizes she's fucked.

Her groggy eyes re-adjust and focus in on a woman who sits across from her, DR. VISEMANN (50s) crisp and technical with a motherly bun, crosses her legs and makes quick notes on her clipboard.

DR. VISEMANN

How are you this evening?

GRACE

Where am I?

DR. VISEMANN

That's not what I asked. I said,
how are you?

Grace, silent, doesn't blink but glares in her direction.

DR. VISEMANN

Hostile.

Dr. Visemann takes a note.

GRACE

I just watched your people butcher
my neighbors. My daughter is
missing. My mother is dead. I'm not
in the mood for small talk.

DR. VISEMANN

And a little passive aggressive.

Dr. Visemann makes another note but longer.

Grace spits on Dr.Visemann. She calmly wipes it away with an intrinsic handkerchief and backhands Grace with the clipboard. Grace doesn't cry anymore, she just takes it.

DR.VISEMANN

Let's try this again and maybe if you behave I'll give you some more info on the status of your current situation.

(beat)

How are you this evening, Grace?

Grace angrily smirks.

GRACE

Never been better.

DR.VISEMANN

Good, but cut the attitude.

(beat)

Now tell me, how do you think you ended up here?

GRACE

This wasn't my fault.

DR.VISEMANN

Everyone out there on the slab is at fault for something. So go on, what's your story?

GRACE

My story?

DR.VISEMANN

I need to make an assessment. I need to know where Grace Rhodes belongs now in this new world. Don't make me guess because you might not like my answer.

(beat)

Now tell me, how did you end up in the hot seat?

Grace takes a moment and reluctantly answers.

GRACE

The day the job market collapsed. That was the day my life went to hell.

END OF TEASER.