

FADE IN:

INT. LABORATORY-NIGHT

Two male Researchers in their early 50's are working around a large network of glassware connected with rubber tubing and clamps. DR. FRANK JERICO, who is in a blue lab coat, pours strange fluid in to a test-tube. He spills a little on his fingers, but he doesn't seem to notice. DR. ART STEDMAN, who is in the same blue lab coat and transparent face shield, closely watches one of the boiling jars.

DR. FRANK JERICO

Hey Art, do you think we could call it a night? I'm not feeling so great.

DR. ART STEDMAN

We can't quit now Frank...we're so close.

DR. FRANK JERICO

(mutters)

Self sensationalizing bastard.

Dr. Frank Jerico puts down the test-tube and massages his eyes while Dr. Art Stedman continues to study the boiling jars. Suddenly, Frank reels with violent muscle spasms as the chemical from his fingers burns his eyes.

DR. FRANK JERICO

(screaming)

My Eyes!

DR. ART STEDMAN

Frank, get away from the project!

(beat)

I'll get the eye wash!

In immense pain, Dr. Frank Jerico stumbles into the network of rubber tubes and glass. Several of the containers are knocked over and spill onto Frank's labcoat and into the burners. KABOOM! Dr. Art Stedman is thrown backward as Frank is consumed in flames. Frank collapses on the floor.

DR. ART STEDMAN

Hells Bells!

EXT. LABORATORY BULDING-NIGHT

A window shatters and flames pour out as a man jumps through. After falling two stories the man twitches a little then is still.

(FADE OUT)

FADE IN:

Two Paramedics in their late 20's are hovering over Dr. Art Stedman. He is in a stretcher regaining consciousness.

PARAMEDIC #1

Sir? Doctor Stedman?

(beat)

Sir, Do you know what happened?

DR. ART STEDMAN

Fire...We were working, Frank knocked over some chemicals...there was and explosion. I jumped out the window.

(beat)

Frank! Frank was still in there!

PARAMEDIC #2

Relax, Doctor Stedman.

DR. ART STEDMAN

Is he dead?

PARAMEDIC #1

Fire fighters pulled Doctor Jerico out 45 minutes ago--He'll be fine.

PARAMEDIC #2

He was burnt pretty bad. That coat he was wearing saved his life.

DR. ART STEDMAN

(stunned)

Wow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARAMEDIC #1

If it weren't for that DUPONT fire
resistant material both of you
would be nothing more than charred
skeletal remains.

Dr. Art Stedman looks down at his discolored lab coat with
new appreciation. He puts his hand over his heart feeling
the magical fabric.

The VOICE of the announcer comes on while Dr. Art Stedman
relaxes in his stretcher.

ANNOUNCER(v.o.)

Dupont makes over 5000 safety
products

(beat)

We protect humanity from its own
stupidity.

FINAL FADE OUT.