



# WEIRD KEY

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## INT. BEDROOM - DAY

*Pitch black. The eyes of a MAN open as he awakens in a sparsely-furnished bedroom.*

**MAN** (V.O.) Today was the day I was going to use the weird key.

*He sits bolt upright, staring into the middle distance with a barely-contained look of glee.*

## INT. APARTMENT - DAY

*The MAN goes about his morning rituals... making breakfast, washing and dressing himself in an unremarkable suit.*

**MAN** All in all, it had been a long time coming... But now it was unavoidable...

*As he makes to leave his apartment, briefcase in hand, the MAN pats his pockets with a growing anxiety.*

**MAN** Upon leaving my apartment, I found myself almost deliberately trying to forget it. Leaving it in the coin bowl here...

*The MAN retrieves the WEIRD KEY from a small bowl full of foreign coinage.*

## OUTSIDE

**MAN** ...under the door-pig there...

*As he steps out of his front door he pats his pocket again, looking confused for a moment. He lifts a heavy, pig-shaped doorstop, retrieves the weird key with relief and walks away.*

**MAN** ... as if it was consciously trying to get loose of my grasp. But the direct import of its use that day could not be denied. As I rattled away from my domicile, I could already -

## INT. BUS - DAY

*The MAN sits on a rattling bus as he catches other passengers' eyes with a small smile for each of them.*

**MAN** - see the sparkle of anticipation behind people's eyes at the prospect of my using the weird key at last.

## EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

*Through revolving glass doors with a multifaceted sheen, the MAN paces with conviction past the secretary and onwards to the inner corridors of an expansive, modern office building.*

## INT. OFFICE CUBICLE

**MAN** Entering my place of work, I saw that Peter had already scheduled a meeting with myself. 03:30am on my white - No! Rainbow board.

*The MAN stares blankly at a message left on his whiteboard within a pokey personal office room filled with assorted boxes and trash.*

**MAN** I had oftentimes worried that this circumstance was long in the pipeline but, as long as I possessed the weird key, I had the confidence to face anything.

*He paces up and down, staring at the clock on the wall as it steadily approaches: 03:33.*

**MAN** It was my suspicion that Peter already knew that I had possession of the weird key and its power, and wanted it for himself.

## INT. OFFICE CORRIDOR

*The MAN leaves his office and marches down the corridor towards the meeting rooms.*

**MAN** Each agonising second that passed felt like a step forward into an unknown, unfathomable future, as I walked towards Meeting Room 17B.

## INT. MEETING ROOM 17B

*The MAN enters Meeting Room 17B. PETER is already there, looking slightly miffed at his tardiness.*

**MAN** When I arrived, Peter was already there... I could see his game here... Nonetheless, I acted as aloof as I possibly could about the whole situation.

**PETER** Late again, J\_\_\_\_\_? I can't even say I'm surprised at this point... Look, I just want you to see this as an informal but very serious warning here. We like you, I like you! You've already proved yourself to be a valuable member of the team. But this recent behaviour is... Well... It's unsustainable...  
You see?

*The MAN, J\_\_\_\_\_, nods agreeably with everything PETER has to say but it's obvious his mind is elsewhere.*

*As PETER talks, MAN steadily starts to remove the weird key from his inner jacket pocket. It is revealed to be a passkey made from the purest blackness. Little rainbow gleams glance off the edges.*

**MAN** As I removed the weird key from my inner jacket pocket a magnificent light started to shine from Peter's forehead.

*A keyhole-shaped hole starts to shine from PETER's forehead magnificently. As PETER continues to talk, MAN slots the weird key into the middle of PETER's forehead.*

**MAN** Everything changed...

**PETER's** head opens up like a music box, revealing an assortment of intricate cogs and machinery.

## INT. OUTSIDE MEETING ROOM 17B

*The MAN jumps up and down with elation, chanting madly as thick blood splatters over the partially-misted glass of the office window.*

**MAN** Weird key! Weird key! Weird key!  
Weird key! Weird key! Weird key! Weird key!

**TITLE CARD: 'WEIRD KEY'**

**END**