

Testament of Frankenstitch

By

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Thomas Edison's Stitchpunk Frankenstein
by Gerald Saul, 2012

Gerald Saul, 2016

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INT. EDISON LAB

Monster glum, hanging around with nothing to do.

MONSTER

I'm bored.

EDISON

(zapping self)

Don't touch those. They are for my research, and very important because I am.... (turns for close up) THOMAS EDISON.

MONSTER

(turning a toy windmill)

We never do stuff anymore. I'm fed up with playing with myself every day.

EDISON

(sighs)

Didn't I do that big cauldron thing with you...?

INT LAB FLASHBACK

Cauldrin starts smoking. Fire and a figure burst upward and from the ashes, the monster takes shape.

EDISON

(laughing maniacally)

MONSTER

(moans and wails)

INT EDISON LAB

Zoom out from the flashback to show that it is a flickering projection on the screen between Edison and the monster. Edison's projector is in the shot.

MONSTER

That was a lifetime ago.

Monster turns and begins leaving. Screen image melts. Edison is left alone in a lab filled with electronics and giant light bulbs. Turns to camera, background becomes swirl of projected liquid as he monologues:

(CONTINUED)

EDISON

Snot facedkid. What does he want from me? I let him bask in my greatness. If that isn't enough, soon.... soon. It will be my greatness basking in him. Hmm, ha, yes, that's a good one. Heh, heh. Organic, not mechanical, that was my only mistake, and once my essence is imbued onto enough wire strands, the rotwang transfer will allow me to extend myself into the infinite! Ah, but where does my creature wander to? He must never leave. I made that mistake last time.

INT EDISON LAB ELSEWHERE

Monster moves along wall, moaning loudly but oddly unaffected by gravity (magnets suspend him from behind). He comes to a doorway filled with a mirror. He moves on top of it. It turns to water and he falls in. The door transforms back into a mirror.

Animated (?) sequence of monster spinning in space, drifting like smoke and falling a great distance until he comes to a giant Edison head which opens its mouth and he falls straight in.

EXT. FOREST, CROSSROADS

Monster in foreground. Turns away from camera and begins walking. Pull focus to see torso of robot protruding from ground. Some of these images intercut with view from telescope of same scene.

MONSTER

grunts

ROBOT

You look like someone who knows where he's going.

MONSTER

Huh?

ROBOT

I could suggest that you go straight ahead. I could tell you about the short cuts. Then I would know you are lost.

(CONTINUED)

MONSTER

I don't know which way to go.

ROBOT

That's the easy part. He wants you to never stray. That way you will be so lost that yo never find yourself.

Monster is no longer with Robot. Looks around, exits. He is seen walking from telescope pov again.

INT TESLA'S CASTLE

TESLA is looking through a telescope.

TESLA

(long winded monologue)

While my mansion lies remote, far from the presence of human agony, my sleep never grants me the oblivion I need. On the edges of my consciousness dwells a blasphemous abomination whose actions echo backwards through time. No man could fathom the madness lurking in wait for me to complete the final stage of this terrible endeavor. Shrieks of the soon to be dead, rage at the edge of my half awake mind.

Tesla looks over at the bride, tilting up her shapely legs. Intercut with his pov. Does not reach face.

TESLA

... but I digress. If only I had the will to resist this terrible urge, I would humbly forfeit my life. Even to gouge my eyes and exist forever in the abyss of self made darkness were it able to stay my hand would be a fate preferred. But no, in the morrow, my destiny will be darkened by my damnable act.

Tesla's face slapped.

TESLA

But baby...

slapped again

(CONTINUED)

BRIDE

Hand...

TESLA

I just meant...

slapped again

BRIDE

Hand it...

TESLA

...that...

slapped again.

BRIDE

Hand it to me.

TESLA

Okay! You can take a look.

Eyepiece of telescope. An eye moves up to it. Blink. Mouth smiles.

BRIDE

(off screen)

sigh

TESLA

I hope you're satisfied.

Bride's hand, picks up a ball bearing and throws it. It whistles in the air and flies in a long arc, making a sound from a theremin.

EXT. FOREST

Monster wanders in woods. Lost, cannot find anything. Sees Edison's lab in distance. Impossible intercutting as Monster and Edison make eye contact. Edison smiles.

Metal ball hits invisible barrier in front of monster, cracking the glass revealed to be there. Edison surprise and angry. Perhaps afraid.

Monster strikes glass. It starts making cracking noise. Monster steps back. Glass shatters.

The world in front of the monster shifts from the reflection of woods and distant lab to being a hall of mirrors.

INT HALL OF MIRRORS

Many images everywhere. Some images from time: the cauldren.

INT EDISON LAB

FLASHBACK:

Edison, hair grows thicker, dates move backwards,

EDISON
 (younger, in flashback)
 I would like to announce my
 greatest invention. Life itself.
 Now I know how it feels to be...

Edison pulls back curtain to reveal Testla behind it as his creaion.

INT HALL OF MIRRORS

Monster stairs at mirror of past in disbelief.

MONSTER
 My ... brother?

Tesla walks out from behind the monster.

TESLA
 Not exactly.

Monster turns. Tesla is there. Bride stands behind Tesla.

TESLA
 The mirror palace only gives you
 half the answers.

Bride, only partially in frame, tugs at his sleeve.

BRIDE
 (cu lips)
 Tell him.

TESLA
 (to Bride)
 Yes, I'll tell him in my own way.

Bride pushes Tesla out of the way. Intercut Monster looking from down to up with tilting up shot of Bride, from feet until her head. Bride revealed to have only lower side of head, Upper half is a mass of arms. Monster smiles broadly.

Monster and Bride embrace.

INT EDISON LAB

Edison looking out window towards moon.

EDISON

You think you have outsmarted me,
but really it is only I, Thomas
Edison, who can understand the moon
chamber and reach the spheres,
correct every problem, and fix
reality. Fix it good! Or is that
fix it well...?

Bride reaches through a mirror and grabs Edison.

INT TESLA'S CASTLE

Edison stands on a mirror with shoes at his hips to look
taller. Bride looks into cracked mirror, touches her own
face. Image in mirror dissolves into image of metropolis
heroine.

EDISON

Nicolai, come to me. you know that
the mechanics of time are mine to
command. I am your father.

TESLA

Not entirely true, but a
predictable delusion, for this is
not the first time I've been in
this time chamber. - Observe: When
I went back in time and created...

EDISON

But who made this chamber?

Characters (from Sockville, Canister, Angst, Sorrow, etc)
look from mirror to mirror until one with obvious detail
comes into focus on THE BRIDE.

MONSTER

It is time, grandmother; destroy
them all.

Everything begins glowing. The moon grows bright.

(CONTINUED)

TESLA
(to Edison)
We have to do something!

EDISON
Are you thinking what I'm thinking,
father?

TESLA
Yes father, I am.

Edison and Tesla begin reaching into the mirrors and pulling out more Edisons and Teslas. All join hands and rub feet on carpet. When the two Edisons and Teslas on the ends touch fingers, a huge snap/crackle/pop of static is set off. Glass shatters.

All fall to earth in flurry of sparring shards.

Monster on shore, crawls over and finds Bride. Holds her. Carries her away.

MONSTER
Worry not, grandmother, I will give
birth to you and make you my bride.

FADE OUT.