

Real Life Blade Runner

A Mocumentary

by

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CREDIT TEXT CREDITS ROLL BLADE RUNNER STYLE

TEXT - REAL LIFE BLADE RUNNER

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

DECKER

I think, today, films are a major influence on our lives. I know they are for me. I know they're why I picked my career.

TEXT - LOS ANGELES NOVEMBER 2008

MUSIC - THE STRING INSTRUMENTAL WE HEAR AT THE BEGINNING OF BLADE RUNNER

EXT. LOS ANGELES CITY, BIRDS EYE VIEW

The city looks much like it does today (it is today after all).

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

DECKER

I didn't see Blade Runner 'till fifteen years after it came out. I was sixteen years old at the time. Just starting High School, and you know how that is, along with all the usual classes like P.E. and Driver's Ed, you also have to take Careers, where they try to get you to pick a career. Frankly, I thought it was too soon to pick a career. I had all of high school left. Then I saw the film... And I knew what I wanted to do for a living.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREETS - DAY

Hollywood sign in seen in the background.

JACK, the host of the documentary, is walking toward the camera, people in the background. Some interested in the fact that filming is going on.

JACK

Hi, I'm Jack Everett, and this week we're in Los Angeles. The home of the Hollywood Hills, and

not only is it where films are made, it's also a major setting of many films, from romances such as City of Angels, to epic crime dramas such as Heat. It is also the setting of the future noir detective film Blade Runner, which is set in a dystopian Los Angeles in the year 2019.

Zoom in on a photo from the film.

JACK (CONT'D)

Directed by Ridley Scott and released in 1982, Blade Runner was considered a commercial failure, due to low box office numbers, and generally negative reviews from the critics. Luckily for the film, a cult following kept it alive, and a Director's Cut was released in 1992, which attained new interest for the film, and inspired new fans. A new cut of the film was re-released in 2007.

More screenshots of the film.

JACK (CONT'D)

Blade Runner is often considered one of the most fundamental influences in modern science fiction, with directors such as Guillermo del Toro acknowledging Blade Runner as a major influence in their work.

But filmmakers are not the only ones inspired by the film, and this week were going to walk in the footsteps of one man, who has dedicated his entire life to living life as a Real Life Blade Runner.

EXT . CITY STREET - DAY

A UPS delivery driver pulls up to an apartment complex, getting a package he brings it up to an apartment doorstep and rings the doorbell.

INT . DECKER' S APARTMENT - DAY

Decker, wearing no shirt is sitting in a comfortable looking chair holding a glass of whiskey, which is resting on his chest. His apartment is very much laid out like Deckard's apartment in the film Blade Runner. The doorbell rings, he gets up, puts on a shirt.

DECKER
(TO THE CAMERA)

It's here, it's finally here!

Decker goes to the door, and answers it.

DECKER

Thank you so much, man. I've been waiting forever for this. I mean I haven't really been waiting forever, but I mean, I'm so freaking excited, this is really going to be one of the best days of my career.

UPS MAN

Whatever man, just sign this.

The UPS man hands him an electronic diad, which he signs.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The UPS driver is being interviewed.

UPS MAN

This guy was way excited about this package. I mean, maybe a little too excited. I've seen kids get excited about skateboards or whatever, but this guy was way more excited than them. What was in the package? Porn or something?

INT. DECKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

This is a big day for me.

He rips open the package, getting angry every time he fails to get it open.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

I've been waiting for this since I ordered it last week.

He gets the package open, revealing a Deckard Trench 2.0 from abbyshot. He puts it on.

DECKER (CONT'D)

I'm a real Blade Runner now.

JACK (V.O.)

This is Alan Decker, a real life Blade Runner. He's dedicated his life to becoming a Blade Runner.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

We see Jack and Decker having a conversation.

JACK

The uniform is important?

DECKER

Yeah, the uniform is important. I mean if you're going to go out and be a Blade Runner, you've got to look like a Blade Runner; otherwise no one is going to take you serious.

JACK

It seems to me that people would have a hard time taking you serious, being that there really isn't any work for a Blade Runner.

DECKER

You would think so, but if you look closely at the film, you need to realize that Blade Runners were sort of secret police, not everyone knew about Blade Runners, and so most people don't know that that's what I am.

JACK

You keep it a secret?

DECKER

Yeah, that's the way it has to be done. I mean the people out there don't want to know that their lives are at stake every day. They want to believe that all is well and good.

MONTAGE OF IMAGES FROM THE FILM

JACK

In the film Blade Runner, Blade Runners are basically undercover police officers that are commissioned to track down humanoid robots known as replicants. In the film a replicant looks and behaves like a human being, but they are presented as being a menace to society, and so they are destroyed upon detection.

INT. DECKER'S APARTMENT - DAY

Decker walks over to a table in his apartment and picks up a pistol. He shows it clearly to the camera.

DECKER

This is my main piece of equipment. It's a heavily modified pistol, and in fact it has the power of high powered rifle. I had it specially made by some of the best gunsmiths in town. They told me it would work, but they didn't recommend using it, as typically a weapon this powerful should have a longer barrel. So far it's treated me good, it's kept me alive anyway.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

JACK

So your job is to track down replicants and execute them?

DECKER

Well we don't like to use the word execute, we use the word "Retire", they're machines after all, and execution implies killing, I'm not really killing them, as they're not alive, I'm just putting them out of commission. You know, like you'd retire an old pair of work boots.

JACK

I'd imagine it would be hard to find any replicants to retire as they don't really exist.

DECKER

Yeah, that was a major problem, but part of being a Blade Runner, is having the skills to track down replicants.

JACK

Even if they don't exist?

Decker just sort of nods.

JACK (V.O)

So what exactly does a Real Life Blade Runner do if there is no such thing as replicants? Well we followed Decker around, to see what exactly it is he does.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

Decker is canvassing a street. He knocks on several doors with no response.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

It's a tough job.

Someone finally answers the door, a LADY answers.

LADY AT DOOR

Can I help you?

DECKER

Hi, my name is Decker. I'm with the Rep-Detect division of the LAPD.

LADY AT DOOR

The what?

DECKER

The Blade Runner unit.

The lady is about to respond, but Decker cuts her off.

DECKER (CONT'D)

I'm looking for a couple of replicants reported in the area.

The lady looks at the camera wondering what the heck is going on here.

LADY AT DOOR

A couple of what?

DECKER

Replicants, artificial humanoids, skin jobs, androids...

LADY AT DOOR

Androids, you mean robots.

DECKER

Well not really robots...

LADY AT DOOR

'cause I know some of the kids around here have some remote controlled robots.

Decker suddenly seems interested.

DECKER

And where would I find those robots?

LADY AT DOOR

You might try East Park?

DECKER

Thanks, I owe you one.

Decker takes walks away. The lady closes the door.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

The lady that answered the door is now being interviewed. She looks somewhat disgusted.

LADY AT DOOR

He just knocked on my door and started asking a bunch of strange questions. Like something out of a sci-fi movie. He was dressed weird too. I mean who wears a trench coat when it's not raining? He seemed kind of creepy. I wanted to call the police on him... I hope he doesn't ever come back here.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Joggers running by, kids playing, kites flying, etc. Decker is walking through the park, he sees a kid with a remote control, a robot driving around on the sidewalk nearby. The robot is sort of a Short Circuit robot type thing. Decker whips out his pistol. Everyone around looks concerned.

DECKER

Move. Move!

Decker aims the pistol at the toy robot, and fires. He misses. He runs toward it and fires again. It's a direct hit, oil spills out everywhere. He fires again, more oil.

He walks up to the robot, people are crowding around him, wondering what the heck he was doing. He whips out a badge. It's raining, almost like snow.

DECKER

I'm Deckard LAPD, Blade Runner unit, I'm filed and monitored.

The crowd just sort of looks at him. They don't really know who to react so they just sort of walk away. The kid whose robot he destroyed is crying.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

JACK

So you tell people you work for the Los Angeles Police Department?

DECKER

Yeah, you know, you've got to have credentials; otherwise people get upset at you. I learned that early on.

JACK

Isn't it illegal to impersonate a police officer?

DECKER

You know I'm not sure about that. The main thing, I think, is that Police Officers are public servants, and so are Blade Runners, so since I'm a public servant is it really so wrong to say I work for the LAPD?

JACK

I think so. Yes.

DECKER

You do, do you?

JACK

Yes.

DECKER

Well that's a matter of opinion I guess.

EXT . PARK - DAY

The kid whose robot was destroyed is crying, sobbing, really upset. He's being interviewed.

BOY IN PARK

He just totally destroyed my favorite toy. I had to ask Santa for that for three years in a row. I really hope Santa isn't upset at me for letting it get destroyed, I really hope I don't get coal in my stocking.

Boy cries some more.

INT . DECKER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Decker washes off in the sink, prepares a glass of whiskey, wraps himself in a blanket and walks out onto the balcony of his apartment. Blade Runner Blues type music playing. He sips some alcohol, as he looks over the night time city.

INT . INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

DECKER

The worst part of my job? ... Robot Wars.

JACK

Robot wars?

DECKER

Yeah, you know, the TV show?

SHORT CLIP FROM ROBOT WARS

DECKER (CONT'D)

They're the worst, they demonstrate just how bad robots can be. They're the reason robots are illegal on earth. These are some of the most dangerous robots around.

JACK

I thought you hunted replicants?

DECKER

Well you know, in this day and time, robots are the closest thing to androids, so I've got to hunt them, and like I was saying Robot Wars are the worst. I was able to get in one time, as an audience member. They wouldn't let me bring my weapon in, so I knew it was going to be tough to execute the retirements. And when I got there I was overwhelmed. There must have been two dozen robots, all armed to the teeth. I did my best to destroy them with my bare hands, but I soon found myself escorted out by a human security force.

IMAGE OF DECKER IN HANDCUFFS BEING ESCORTED

Decker is very somber sounding, regretful, insightful.

DECKER (CONT'D)

I mean, sometimes mankind is mankind's own worst enemy. It was mankind that built the robots to begin with, and now they want to protect the robots as well. Someday we're going to destroy ourselves.

JACK

Sounds to me like you're going to destroy yourself if you keep this work up. I mean you could go to jail. As far as I can tell you don't have any friends...

DECKER

Well it's a lone wolf type of job, that's for sure, women don't like guys like me, and androids, well I had an experience with one of them, and trust me it's hard.

JACK

I don't think I want to hear about your romantic experience with a robot.

DECKER

I mean they're made of metal, metal's hard. Anyway I've dedicated my life to retiring these things; I really shouldn't be romantically involved with them.

EXT . OUTSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Decker is approaching a seemingly abandoned warehouse.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

I got a hot tip that there are a couple replicants inside.

He readies his pistol and enters.

INT . INSIDE WAREHOUSE - DAY

An automated vacuum zooms around. Decker points his pistol at it, looks at it funny, then gives his attention elsewhere.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

That thing is probably not worth the effort. I mean it hardly looks dangerous.

Decker approaches some kind of factory equipment that is covered with a tarp. He pulls the tarp off, accidentally hitting a switch. The piece of equipment turns and starts moving a little. Decker

jumps back surprised, throwing his pistol. He rolls toward his pistol grabs it and fires at the device. Sparks and a mechanical noise that sounds sort of like a scream, the mechanical devices moves more violently and Decker shoots it a few more times. More sparks and it stops moving.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

Maybe you should wait here, while I get the rest of them.

Decker walks off into a different room.

EXT. WAREHOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

Some time later. Rain is pouring down. Decker is sitting across from another piece of mechanical equipment that is breaking down. We approach Decker and he looks at the camera.

DECKER

This guy has probably seen things that people like us wouldn't believe. Attack ships on fire off the shoulder of Orion. Things called C-Beams. Deep space off-world environments. Things we couldn't even dream of. All those moments will be lost in time, like the pork in beans. Time to die.

The mechanical device shuts down permanently, making one of those power losing sounds. Rain continues to fall. Someone else approaches. Another Real Life Blade Runner. He throws Decker his pistol.

OTHER REAL LIFE BLADE RUNNER

You've done a man's job sir.

Decker looks at the other man, opening his mouth to say something, but he doesn't know what to say.

OTHER REAL LIFE BLADE RUNNER

I guess you're through?

DECKER

Finished.

INT. DECKER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Decker enters his apartment with his weapon ready. We hear sirens outside. Decker moves around his apartment searching for something. We hear a cop voice over a loud phone.

POLICE (O.S.)

Alan Decker, this is the LAPD, come out with your hands up. You are wanted for reckless endangerment of civilians, for firing a weapon within city limits, and for impersonating a police officer. I repeat come out with your hands up. This is the LAPD.

Decker finds what he was looking for. A bottle of whiskey.

DECKER (TO CAMERA)

Do you trust me?

CAMERA OPERATOR (WHISPERING)

No.

DECKER

Do you love me?

CAMERA OPERATOR

No. I'm not gay.

Decker motions for the camera operator to come. Decker goes out into the hallway.

INT. DECKER'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Decker walks over to the elevator and motions for the camera operator to come. The camera shakes back and forth as if the operator is shaking his head no. The camera does approach Decker, and the elevator closes.

END TITLES WITH BLADE RUNNER TYPE MUSIC