

SEVEN (Mills and John Doe)

MILLS

Who are you, John? C'mon who are you really?

JOHN DOE

What do you mean?

MILLS

I mean, at this point, what would it hurt if you told me a little about yourself?

JOHN DOE

(pause)

It doesn't matter who I am. Who I am means absolutely nothing.

MILLS

Where we headed?

JOHN DOE

You'll see.

Mills looks at Doe for a long time in silence.

MILLS

We're not just going to pick up two more bodies, are we, Johnny? That wouldn't be... shocking enough. Wouldn't keep you on the front page of the newspapers.

JOHN DOE

Wanting people to pay attention, you can't just tap them on the shoulder. You have to hit them in the head with a sledgehammer. Then, you have their strict attention.

MILLS

What makes you so special that people should pay attention?

JOHN DOE

Not me. I'm not special. I'm not exceptional.

(pause)

This is, though. What I'm doing.

MILLS

I hate to burst your bubble, but other than the fact that you're especially sadistic, there's nothing unusual about these precious murders of yours.

JOHN DOE

You know that's not true.

MILLS

In two months, no one's going to even remember this happened.

Doe looks down for a moment, then looks up, almost shyly.

JOHN DOE

You can't see the whole... the whole complete act yet. Not yet. But, when this is done, it's going to be... so... so...

MILLS

Spit it out.

JOHN DOE

It's going to be flawless. People will barely be able to comprehend it. It will seem almost surreal... but it will have a tangible reality, so they won't be able to deny it.
I can't wait for you to see. I can't wait...

(pause, looks to Mills)

It's really going to be something.

MILLS

Well, I'll be standing beside you the whole time, so you be sure to let me know when this whole, complete reality thing is done. Wouldn't want to miss it.

JOHN DOE

Oh, don't worry. You won't miss a thing.

MILLS

What's so exciting?

JOHN DOE

It's not too far away now.

END