The Good Fight

written by

Evan Beale

Fade into what could be any bar in America. Its not busy, only the usual suspects. The door opens and a man enters and approaches the bar. He sits and orders a drink. Above the bar a tv rings out the latest political fodder.

MYSTERY MAN
(speaking to the patron beside him)

You know.. there use to be this idea of the "good fight"... you got the good guys fighting for what's right. Against the bad guys who are in it for their own gain, usually through some type of oppression or violence.

Hell, perhaps that never existed.

Just a story the grown-ups told us kids and never had the heart to tell us the truth... just like their parents didn't have the heart to tell them. Maybe they're in on it?

Either way, for most, the coming of a certain age coupled with certain observations while using the power of reasoning can allow one to deduct that this world is fucked, in more ways than one, clearly.

The fight has always been or was always supposed to be about fighting for what's right no matter if your talking black/white, red/blue, man/woman, human/animal, whatever.

Its about stopping violence, oppression, and inequality, improving the world. But all this shit has been hijacked... every dam movement.. they learned to capitalize these situations.

In time I think most can see it.

(MORE)

MYSTERY MAN (CONT'D)
the internet has helped to slowly deteriorate the façade of that fairy tale to show us that the majority of people on BOTH sides are not the good guys, and in fact, just trying to manipulate more minds than the other side, all for their own benefit, certainly not ours.

Seems to me the fight was fully co-opted with the success of the assassination era (see also success of coup era) . JFK, RFK, MLK, Fred Hampton, Malcolm X. Why the hell is someone gonna stand up to change the world when they killed the last guy who tried?

A few powerful people benefited from those assassinations and I would argue the American People and the world are far worse off because of them. We lost the good fight.

PATRON
(coming out of his sleep)
What the hell are you yabbering about?

MYSTERY MAN
(chuckles)
Yeh... exactly.

The man finishes his drink then proceeds to smash the bottle over the patrons head. He then calmly pulls his pistol and robs the establishment. Shooting and killing everyone in his path. He leaves, the camera doesn't follow him.