

Widgett Walls fixes

THE MATRIX REVOLUTIONS

Sadly, you have to have seen the third film to understand what I've tried to do here. Dialogue is not perfect, nor is everything completely even. Bear in mind I only took about an hour and a half to create this and I wasn't being paid. So, there you have it. Consider this my treatment for what should have been the third film. Obviously, these characters are copyright somebody else and I don't own any of this. The concepts within are open source, because frankly I kept all the really cool stuff to myself. As always, if you liked this, thank you and come check out NEEDCOFFEE.COM. If you didn't, I blame society.

The beginning of the film goes pretty much as you saw it.

Then Neo comes to in a white train station. It's so white that it's White. We're not in the Matrix, we're not in the "real world," we're obviously Somewhere Else.

The scene at the train station plays out pretty much as you saw it, except that Rama-Kandra lets slip the fact that this is a way station for worlds. You can't traverse the worlds without the Train Man. And the Merovingian owns the Train Man. The Train Man hurls Neo into the wall and splinters it. A bit of white light streams in through the cracks in the wall but the Train Man seals it, smirks at Neo and leaves. Neo tries to punch a hole in the wall but almost breaks his hand. The Train Man said he was God there and he meant it. The walls only crumble when he wishes it.

Morpheus, Seraph and Trinity pull off the fight at the Merovingian's club and rescue Neo. He has the meeting with the Oracle--and the problem with the Oracle not being able to tell Neo anything is again, because she can't see past a certain choice that she doesn't understand. When Neo comes back to the Hammer he says that he knows quite bit more than he did, but he has to put the pieces together again.

The Oracle gets nabbed by Smith, just as in the film.

Bane kills Maggie and doesn't make it off the Hammer. Instead, he engages the crew in combat then gets the jump on Trinity with the knife, yelling "I only want Neo!" When Neo finally shows, he is able to see Bane for who he really is. Smith.

NEO. He's an Agent.

ROLAND. Bullshit. He's psychotic. Would someone please just shoot this bastard?

NEO. No. (To SMITH.) What do you want?

BANE/SMITH. Mr. Anderson. After all we've been through together and you can really ask me something like that? I just want to correct the mistake that I made by not killing you thoroughly the first time.

NEO. You...don't know where you are.

BANE/SMITH. I know exactly where I am, Mr. Anderson. I'm trapped in this body of stinking meat and it's everything I can do to end myself right here. I've become what I hate the most--flesh--and it's all to strike at you where you live, Mr. Anderson.

NEO. No. You don't know where you are.

(NEO extends a hand forward and BANE cannot move his arm. BANE's arm shakes and finally drops the knife, then unhands TRINITY. TRINITY moves away, a little too stunned at what she's seeing to react and beat the holy living shit out of BANE.)

NEO. Bane, if you're still in there, I'm sorry for this. But I'm sure you realize there's not time enough to find another way.

(NEO closes his fist. BANE hemorrhages. Blood gushes from his ears, nose, eyes and mouth. Within seconds, it's over, and BANE has fallen to the floor, quite dead.)

(The CREW all stands around, a bit stunned. And, well, who can blame them?)

(TRINITY finally walks forward and embraces NEO, who takes her in his arms.)

NEO. You're all right.

(TRINITY nods, but this wasn't a question.)

NEO. We don't have much time. I know what needs to be done and...Smith has given me the final piece of the puzzle. Morpheus?

MORPHEUS. Yes, Neo?

NEO. Take everyone in one ship and get back to Zion. The machines will be breaching their defenses any moment now. I need you to go and help them. I can save them. I can save all of us but I need time.

MORPHEUS. All right.

NEO. Link?

(LINK, who's been staring at BANE's corpse this whole time, does a little jump.)

LINK. Yes.

NEO. In the meantime, I need you to help everyone in the crew get as much information downloaded into them as they can.

ROLAND. About what?

NEO. About anything. About everything. I don't have time to explain. But empty the library.

MORPHEUS. This time you need, Neo...what are you going to be doing while we're there?

NEO. Striking a deal with the devil.

Insert a scene where TRINITY wants to come too and of course, NEO, lets her. And NIOBE gives NEO her ship.

So, you have three things happening. 1) The Battle For Zion (although much less of it, because that shit got boring), 2) The Hammer making its run through the tunnels, which interrupts everybody downloading information into themselves and 3) The Logos making its way across the surface.

- 1) Happens about as you remember it, although actually edited this time and less cheesy (i.e. The Kid's Going to Save Us--THE DRAMA!)
- 2) The Hammer run is pretty good as it stands, although like I said, they have to man the guns instead of getting information by that point.
- 3) The Logos run is about the same except that Neo is not blind and Trinity doesn't die. She's injured, and badly, but not turned into a rebar pin cushion. She mentions dying, but Neo saves her again. By basically passing the rebar out of her and then sealing up the wounds. "We're not even anymore, then, are we?" he asks. She nods. "Rest here," he says, eyeing the little bugbots and shit collecting around them. "They won't hurt you. If all goes well..." he laughs. "What am I saying? It will go well."

TRINITY. How do you know? Was it something the Oracle...?

NEO. Oh no. No, she couldn't see what was going to happen at all.

TRINITY. Then...?

NEO. Shhh. Rest. You're going to love this. (He kisses her.) I promise. (He turns, and to the BUGBOTS.) Well, what are you waiting for? Take me to your leader.

Meanwhile, back at the Hammer, they crash into the docking area and go to set off the EMP. However, they actually make the point of saying something to the effect of,

MORPHEUS. Link, get ready to burn the EMP!

ROLAND. You maniacs, you're going to fry everything--their machines AND our machines. We've got to leave Zion some defenses.

MORPHEUS. Neo is our defense!

LINK. He asked for time, he got some time. (Burns EMP.)

Insert scene where they try to explain this to LOCK, who thinks they've all gone daft.

Back at Machine City, NEO faces the big baby-headed swarm. Which, you know, was kinda cool.

SWARM. **Why have you come?**

NEO. I wish to make a deal.

SWARM. **What do you have that we could need?**

NEO. Your precious Matrix. The program Smith has grown beyond your control. You can't stop him alone. But I can help you.

SWARM. **What do you want?**

NEO. Safe passage for the people of Zion.

SWARM. **Passage where?**

NEO. You know where.

(Pause.)

SWARM. **And if you fail?**

NEO. Then you can take Zion. And I'll more than likely be dead. Your Matrix will be too. But that you can start over. So, clearly, you come out ahead. (Pause.) But I won't fail.

SWARM. **So be it.**

The SWARM jacks NEO in.

In ZION all the machines stand down and everyone doesn't know what the hell's happening. MORPHEUS and company figure it's NEO but won't let the KID go apeshit-- because it's not over yet. They can feel it.

NEO, in the Matrix, faces down SMITH.

SMITH. Mr. Anderson! Welcome back, we missed you. (Looks around.) Like what I've done with the place?

NEO. It ends tonight.

SMITH. I know it does, I've seen it. That's why the rest of me is just going to enjoy the show because we already know that I'm the one that beats you.

They fight. You get the same colossal fight as in the film, with shockwaves and shit going off. Finally, we're in the crater where it looks as though SMITH is going to finish NEO.

SMITH. Yes...I remember this part, I'm standing...here. And I say something, something like, "Everything that has a beginning has an end." But...no...no, that's not right. It...something's wrong, the whole thing feels wrong...

NEO. (Struggling to stand) You saw yourself beating me...but what did you see beyond that? Find out.

SMITH. All right...all right!

He slams his fist into NEO. But...he's stuck. And the assimilation isn't happening.

SMITH. What are you...what are you doing?

NEO. This environment isn't real, it's a series of programs. You aren't real...you're just a program.

White light starts to shine out of NEO's chest where SMITH's hand is stuck.

NEO. But...I used to create programs for a living. It was all in my file, remember?

White starts to shimmer up SMITH's hand, assimilating HIM.

NEO. And I used to break them for fun and pleasure.

SMITH. What are you--NO. No, I forbid it, you--

NEO. But I'm not really here, Smith. I'm lying somewhere experiencing all of this--ALL of it--as a virtual reality. Which means that this body of mine is just another aspect of a

program--one that can be rewritten, hacked, and used for other things. Like a mainline to the Source.

SMITH. You--NO!

Back in the real world, NEO, still jacked into the SWARM, says "NOW."

White light explodes from NEO's chest as the White races up SMITH's arm and engulfs him--then seems to dissolve as SMITH's form crumbles and is sucked into the hole in NEO's chest, which then disappears, as does NEO, in a flash of white light.

The MATRIX itself is consumed in the white light as it passes through everything, then moments later, everything is back to what passes for normal. Everyone stands frozen. There are some glitches, and then the streets are busy, cars are moving, traffic lights...the works.

Complete system reboot.

TRINITY lies in the wreckage of the Logos, dozing. White light falls over her face and she comes fully awake, looking up.

TRINITY: Neo?

Back at Zion, the uneasy truce has been maintained, but now a white glowing door-shaped hole in the world appears in front of the temple of Zion.

From it steps NEO.

MORPHEUS rushes forward. "Neo, where is Trinity? What's happened?"

NEO: Morpheus, there isn't time. Everyone, listen to me. We have to leave Zion now.

NIOBE. Where are we going?

NEO. Somewhere else. Somewhere safe.

ZEE. Do we have time to bring anything?

NEO. There's no need to bring anything, it won't do any good. Please, we don't have any time.

Insert scene with Lock, Hamann and others making their way through the door. Finally, it's Morpheus and Neo.

NEO. Go on, Morpheus. I'm last out.

MORPHEUS. The prophecy...

NEO. ...was fulfilled. Just not in the way we thought it would be.

MORPHEUS steps through. NEO does as well. The white door seals itself and vanishes.

A ripple, throughout Zion. And the rest of the real world. The white light then explodes from the place where the door had been.

Complete system reboot.

And then...in the park, the ARCHITECT and the ORACLE meet.

ARCHITECT. I suppose you're pleased with yourself.

ORACLE. Am I?

ARCHITECT. This is unprecedented. You have set back our work for what could be decades. And for what?

ORACLE. You're just upset because you had to choose twenty-three individuals yourself.

ARCHITECT. This truce will not hold.

ORACLE. But I'm sure you'll be busy tidying up after your last version.

ARCHITECT. You've seen that, have you?

ORACLE. I've seen...many things. Good luck with number seven.

The ARCHITECT huffs off.

Somewhere else.

MORPHEUS is somewhere white with his eyes closed. Close-up on his face. Then there's a whirr of machinery and...

...the white pod he is in opens. He is unplugged from all of his hookups. On rollers outside of his pod is a completely white machine. For a head, it has a smaller swarm of flying robots. It takes MORPHEUS' hand and places it on its smooth metallic surface, since MORPHEUS cannot see, having never used his eyes before. **COME**, it says. Then it wraps its sentinel-like tentacles around his body and places MORPHEUS safely in a stretcher on its back. It whirrs down the corridor and as the camera backs away we see that the floor MORPHEUS was on is one of many, one of thousands. One of hundreds of thousands, stretching in all directions.

MORPHEUS is brought to a large room, again, completely white. Many citizens of ZION are there, sitting around. Everyone is wearing white clothing. Some have obviously been recovering for a long time from their atrophied muscles. NEO and TRINITY walk up, NIOBE runs up and embraces MORPHEUS, who can barely move.

NEO. I'm sorry, Morpheus. We had them save you for last. You were our insurance policy.

MORPHEUS. What...?

NEO. It's all right. Soon we'll be leaving. We'll give you some time to recover. They'll take care of you.

NIOBE. I'll go with you. It's okay. Everything's...everything's fine now.

NIOBE kisses MORPHEUS' forehead. Fade out.

Time passes.

Fade back in.

The people of ZION are assembled in this large room, NEO in front, flanked by TRINITY and MORPHEUS, who is leaning on a large metal crutch. MORPHEUS is also being supported by NIOBE. Pretty much all your principal characters are here.

The machines circle up at one end of the room. Their swarming mini-bots fly up into the center of the room and form the babyhead from the SWARM in the fake "real world."

SWARM. **You will go.**

NEO. Yes.

SWARM. **Safe passage.**

NEO. Yes, that was our agreement.

SWARM. **If you return...if you *ever* return...**

NEO. No. Our dealings are finished.

SWARM. **Good. Go.**

The wall behind them opens up, revealing...

...the surface of Earth as we know it, but with nothing but wilderness as far as the eye can see. As they walk out of the complex, we see they are at the base of a large mountain range. On either side of the white, shiny gate as it closes, two large machines brandishing lances of fire are standing guard.

They are walking.

TRINITY. Where are we?

NEO. Do you remember the Rocky Mountains?

TRINITY. Yes, of course.

NEO. That's where we are. And we were...(he points) in them. With everyone else.

LINK. I don't understand, we're just walking out of here with just the clothes on our back and leaving everyone back there?

NEO. For now.

LINK. For now?

NEO. You don't just have the clothes on your back. Roland!

ROLAND. Yeah?

NEO. You pulled down metallurgy, yes?

ROLAND. Yeah and ballistics, how'd you know?

NEO. While in the Matrix, both the one we knew and the one they made us believe was the real world, I pretty much could do or know anything I wanted. And the machines feared you could all soon learn to do the same.

TRINITY. So they cast us out.

NEO. Right. To keep people who know from infecting everyone else. But we'll get back in. And when we do, we'll find people on the inside who'll want to know what we know.

KID. But why were they keeping us in the first place?

NEO. They'll be plenty of time for all that later. First, we need to get working on some shelter. At a safe distance. We have time. And we'll be back.

Then...we're back in the fields where the humans are stored, in the fake "real world." Somewhere a glitch in the system happens and a pod opens. A young Asian man is freed from his connections and looks around, startled. The the machine "harvests" him and spits him out into the pipes, where he shoots out into the canal, as in the first film.

Later, he makes his way down what appears to be an underground tunnel. He's clutching some filthy rags about himself and he looks in shock.

As he passes a side tunnel, he's grabbed and thrown up against the wall. He's staring into the faces of an African-American woman and two other men, lit by some cobbled together lantern.

WOMAN. It's okay. It's okay. You're safe.

ASIAN MAN. I...what's happened? Where are we?

WOMAN. I don't know where we are. You woke up in some pod thing? Wired up? And you were spit out by some machine?

The ASIAN MAN nods, completely bewildered.

OTHER MAN. Four for four. Welcome to the party.

WOMAN. Okay, I'm not sure what in the hell's happening, but we can't be alone. There have to be more of us. We'll have to keep looking. (To the ASIAN MAN.) Stick with us, safety in numbers, okay?

They make their way down the tunnel, holding up the lantern. As they turn and walk away, Rage Against the Machine's "Ashes in the Fall" kicks in.

They open a hatch in the floor, descend and shut it behind them at 0:30 into the song the hatch slams shut.

Credits roll.