

"BLACK STAR CHRONICLES: \*THE CULLING\* SCRIPT 5 RELUCTANT"

By

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Characters in this Script: DINA, Harker, Wilks, Raife, Zenneth, Rambhatla, Chuma, Kuma Ha, Miles Zennetti.

FADE IN: CROWD IN THE MAIN LAB AFTER HOURS.

RAIFE ATTEMPTS TO CALM THE TURMOIL RESIDING OVER THE TEAM. THE END IS NIGH.

\*CROWD CLAMORING\*

**RAIFE**<sup>1</sup>: REHEARSED

"\*coughing\* In the event of any necessary intervention, or transportation, - Tetra Corp. clearly outlines our policy and protocol. I've been asked to show you this review video."

\*CROWD QUIETS DOWN AS HOLO STARTS\*

**HARKER**<sup>2</sup>: ANGERED, WHISPERED TO KIDARI AND ZEN

"This is all because of the transmitter... It's doing something to all of us. Even the snow stalks."

**DR. RAMBHATLA**<sup>3</sup>: DISCREETLY

"There's no doubt about that. I'm just not sure this is the best time to share it with everyone else."

**ZENNETH**<sup>4</sup>: RADIO: DISCREETLY

"I think we can skip the fire drill here."

**HARKER**<sup>5</sup>: TO KIDARI AND ZEN

"Good idea."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>6</sup>: PRIVATELY INTO RADIO AND TO HARKER

"I need to fill you two in on a few things. Come back to medical and we can finish this."

FADE IN: KIDARI'S OFFICE.

HARKER, ZEN, AND KIDARI REGROUP ONE LAST TIME BEFORE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE.

**HARKER** <sup>7</sup>: SPECULATIVE

"If they're enforcing a quarantine, wouldn't it be worse if we left and spread this? People's skin is turning to gel."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>8</sup>: CONFIDENT, FORESHADOW

"It gets worse by staying. This isn't an outbreak. At least not one from a disease."

**ZENNETH** <sup>9</sup>: GRIMLY

"It seems to be spreading like one. If we're going to get out of here, there's a chance we could be carriers or even fully infected. Shouldn't we take some precautions before jeopardizing whatever ecosystem we get to from here?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>10</sup>: CERTAIN

"Not a single patient here has a virus. I've taken samples from everyone who visited medical. I've seen cells mutate like this from radiation, but there are no traces of that either. The closer you are to the transmitter, and the longer you spend near it, the worse things are."

**ZENNETH** <sup>11</sup>: AGREED

"Then we need to get out of here. There's a good chance we don't have much time to

pull this off. I think our window is passing fast."

**HARKER** <sup>12</sup>: A LITTLE NERVOUS

"I just need to pick up my bag from my room."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>13</sup>:

"I'm ready now."

**ZENNETH** <sup>14</sup>: EXPLANATORY

"\*Coughing\* Okay, I'll head to the launch pad and start the shuttle. Meet there in 5 minutes and we'll leave the second you two are onboard. Don't get caught!"

**HARKER** <sup>15</sup>: ACKNOWLEDGE

"Okay."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>16</sup>: HERE GOES NOTHING

"\*sigh of anticipation\* See you there, Zen."

FADE IN: SHUTTLE INT.

ZEN IS IN THE SHUTTLE TRYING TO STAGE AN ESCAPE. SHE IS APPROACHED BY WILKS.

**ZENNETH** <sup>17</sup>: SNEAKY

"I'm at the shuttle. \*sniffle\* You two should get here now. If I start the engines too soon, it will draw attention."

**WILKS** <sup>18</sup>: ANTAGONISTIC

"You going somewhere, doctor?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>19</sup>: RADIO: READY

"We're headed your way, Zen."

ZENNETH <sup>20</sup>: SNEAKY

"Hold off, both of you. I've got company.  
Stay quiet."

WILKS <sup>21</sup>: ANTAGONISTIC

"Come on out of there, Ash. I don't wanna  
have another cleanup."

ZENNETH <sup>22</sup>: FRUSTRATED

"\*Sigh\*"

WILKS <sup>23</sup>: ANTAGONISTIC

"Oh, what's wrong? Oh, you weren't... No,  
you weren't leavin' us here without your  
help were you?"

\*HARKER AND KIDARI LISTEN THROUGH THE RADIO FROM MEDICAL\*

ZENNETH <sup>24</sup>: FRUSTRATED

"No, Wilks. Not at all. Sometimes it's  
nice to have a place to clear your head  
after bad news."

WILKS <sup>25</sup>: TENSE

"Oh right, bad news. What bad news was  
that...? \*into com\* Raife, I found one  
trying to leave after you announced the  
quarantine... Raife?"

RAIFE <sup>10</sup>: TOO TIRED FOR THIS

"Bring them to block one. \*coughing\*"

WILKS <sup>25</sup>: ANTAGONISTIC

"Of course, mate. \*to Zen\* Looks like  
somebody's got detention. \*chuckle\* You  
know, a few of us have been building  
something. I think you could help us out...  
seeing as you'll have free time now. Let's  
go."

\*WILKS TAKES ZEN TO A DETENTION BLOCK\*

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>26</sup>: DISTURBED

"Harker, something's not right. I can almost tell what Wilks is feeling, what he's thinking. \*coughing\*"

**HARKER** <sup>27</sup>: THROUGH RADIO, WORRIED

"I know what you mean. I can feel it too. Zen is in danger."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>28</sup>: THROUGH RADIO

"We have to get her out, and we need her tags for that shuttle."

\*MEANWHILE IN THE DARKENED LAB\*

**ZENNETH** <sup>29</sup>: SCARED

"Kidari... Harker...? Are you two there?"

\*FERAL IN THE BACKGROUND OF THE RADIO\*

**HARKER** <sup>30</sup>: THROUGH RADIO, WORRIED

"Zen, we're here. We're gonna get you out!"

**ZENNETH** <sup>31</sup>: SCARED

"No! Don't! You have to stay away from the lab."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>32</sup>: INTO RADIO

"We can get to you. Tell us where you are!"

**ZENNETH** <sup>33</sup>: SCARED

"\*sigh\*... \*being clear\* It's not safe. Everyone here is circled around the transmitter. \*beginning to weep\* Oh, God."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>34</sup>: INTO RADIO

"Zen, what's happening?"

ZENNETH <sup>35</sup>: SCARED

"\*panicked breaths\*... It's hard to see, they're keeping the lab dark. They're just piling bodies."

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>36</sup>: INTO RADIO

"What bodies? Who's piling them?"

ZENNETH <sup>37</sup>: SCARED

"\*panicked\* I don't know, I don't know, it's too dark! Wilks is over the pile with his arms out. There's this gel they're putting into containers."

\*CULTISTS WORSHIP THE TRANSMITTER, GROUP CHANT\*

WILKS <sup>38</sup>: SPEAKING OVER THE ROOM

"Cre-oct naaaaaaa! We have gathered. We have built. We need more magara."

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>39</sup>: WITH AUTHORITY

"Can they see you, Zen?"

ZENNETH <sup>40</sup>: SCARED

"I'm tied in the corner. \*heavy breathing\*"

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>41</sup>: WITH AUTHORITY

"It's okay. Are they focused on you?"

ZENNETH <sup>42</sup>: SCARED

"\*Breathing hard\*"

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>43</sup>: WITH AUTHORITY

"Zen?"

\*FERALS CROAKING\*

ZENNETH <sup>44</sup>: SCARED

``\*swallowing hard\* No. No, they're just...  
face down. Some of them are  
peeling bodies for the pile."''

HARKER <sup>45</sup>: WORRIED

``We can get her out if we're quiet."''

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>46</sup>: PLANNING

``Hang on Zen, we're getting you out of  
there. \*mutes com\* Harker, I need to go to  
the warehouse beneath the lab first. Do  
not go in for Zen until I'm with you.  
Understand?"''

HARKER <sup>47</sup>: THROUGH RADIO, WORRIED

``Yeah, I can do that... What's in the  
warehouse?"''

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>48</sup>: BOSS

``... Incentive."''

FADE IN: WEATHER, JUST OUTSIDE THE LAB.

HARKER AND KIDARI ARE GOING TO STAGE A RESCUE FOR ZEN.

\*BASS CONTINUES PULSE\*

HARKER <sup>49</sup>: THROUGH RADIO, WORRIED

``I'm outside the lab, are you seeing all  
of this gel?"''

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>50</sup>:

``I'm on my way to you now... \*disgusted\*  
God... it's everywhere."''

\*CHUMA GRABS HARKER\*



**CHUMA** <sup>51</sup>: GETTING HARKER'S ATTENTION

"There's no need to stand out in the cold.  
Your friend's waiting for you  
inside. We're all waiting for  
you."

\*CHUMA GUIDES HARKER BY THE COLLAR\*

**WHISPERS** <sup>52</sup>: EERIE

"Feed. Gather. Prepare."

**WILKS** <sup>53</sup>: SPEAKING OVER THE ROOM

"Another body for the gathering. Thank  
you, Chuma. \*babbling rapidly over Harker\*  
Put her with the other."

**HARKER** <sup>54</sup>: PUSHED TO THE CORNER

"\*pushed effort\*"

**ZENNETH** <sup>55</sup>: SCARED

"Harker, you have to escape! You can lift  
the quarantine. Get to control  
B, take my tag. Go!"

**WILKS** <sup>56</sup>: SPEAKING OVER THE ROOM

"We begin."

**ZENNETH** <sup>57</sup>: SCARED

"Harker?\*resisting\* \*physical efforts\*"

**HARKER** <sup>58</sup>: PRIMAL

"Zenneth! Zenneth! Put her down! Stop!"

**WILKS** <sup>59</sup>: SPEAKING OVER THE ROOM

"We have gathered, and now we prepare this  
portion. Our contribution."

**HARKER** <sup>560</sup>: DESPERATE

"Zenneth!"

\*CLOTHES TORN, KNIVES DRAWN\*

**ZENNETH** <sup>61</sup>: FAREWELL

"I love you, Harker. Go!"

**WHISPERS** <sup>62</sup>: EERIE

"Help. Run. Prepare."

\*CULTISTS PEEL ZENNETH TO GATHER SKIN FOR GEL\*

**ZENNETH** <sup>63</sup>: DEATH BY KNIFE

"\*agonizing pains\*"

**HARKER** <sup>64</sup>: PRIMAL

"No! \*crying\*"

**WILKS** <sup>65</sup>: SPEAKING OVER THE ROOM

"It's not enough. It needs more, much more. Bring more! Can you hear it?"

**HARKER** <sup>66</sup>: STILL CRYING

"Stay away! Don't touch me-Agh!"

**WHISPERS** <sup>67</sup>: EERIE

"More. Prepare. More. Every body. More bodies."

\*SWELLING VOICES\*

**HARKER** <sup>68</sup>: STILL CRYING

"It's in my head! Kidari, make it St-agh!"

\*KIDARI PRIMES FLAME THROWER\*

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>69</sup>:

"I got more for you fuckers, right here!"

\*FIRES\*

**WILKS** <sup>70</sup>: BURNING ALIVE

"Agh!"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>71</sup>:

"Harker, Run!"

\*ENDING MUSIC DWELLS\*

**DINA** <sup>72</sup>:

"If you chose to use Zenneth's clearance to turn off the transmitter, proceed to listen to Departure. If you chose to leave the transmitter on, proceed to listen to Reconciliation."

FADE OUT:

**MILES** <sup>73</sup>: TO SUBORDINATE

"There may be two now... This changes nothing. Make sure our client knows we're satisfied and that we're ready to finalize our exchange. Keep watching Harker, I want regular image updates on her activity. Let's see if our new empath can feel what's on the way."

END