

"BLACK STAR CHRONICLES: *THE CULLING* SCRIPT 3 RESTED"

By

Randy Greer & Josh Monroe

Modesto, CA 95350

TheBlackStarTeam@gmail.com

Characters in this Script: Harker, Wilks, Rambhatla, Chuma, Kuma Ha.

Warning:

This production contains tense depictions of violence, as well as sudden action. If you are sensitive or uncertain of your tolerance, please stop to review the linked manuscript before listening. Headphones are recommended for the most immersive experience. Welcome to Ice Station: Seeder.

FADE IN: MEDICAL OFFICE AMBIANCE, SOME WIND OUTSIDE. LIGHT MACHINERY AND VENTS RUNNING IN THE ROOM

HARKER ENTERS DR. RAMBHATLA'S OFFICE FOR A CHECKUP ON HER BLOODY NOSE.

HARKER ^{1-A}: NERVOUS

"I'm not really sure what happened, actually."

DR. RAMBHATLA ²: WITH CARE

"Was there trauma or did it just start bleeding?"

HARKER ^{3-A}: STILL A LITTLE WORKED UP

"It started bleeding randomly."

DR. RAMBHATLA ^{4-B}: CURIOUS

"Hm, okay let's take a look. How has your nose been otherwise? Any trouble breathing? Anything out of the ordinary?"

HARKER ^{5-B}: STILL A LITTLE ANXIOUS

"No, nothing like that."

DR. RAMBHATLA ⁶: SUBDUING ANGER

"Have you had any headaches, nausea, blurred vision, sleepiness or memory loss?"

HARKER ⁷: CALMING

"No, I mean I had a headache but I think
it was from that helmet. It fits
too tight."

DR. RAMBHATLA ⁸: FOCUSED ON THE EXAMINATION

"Okay. Let me check your ears too.
Anything weird going on there? Tinnitus or
ringing, maybe a little throbbing?
sneeze

HARKER ⁹: HIDING SOME TRUTH

"*plosive exhale from side of mouth* No. I
think the cold air just dried me
up a bit. The lab is kind of
arid. *diverting* Are you
feeling okay?"

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹⁰: HUMORED

"I'm fine Harker, I'm probably just
allergic to Pip here. *disappointed sigh*
If you end up with any of those symptoms
tell me right away. We have to put you on
rest if you have a concussion."

HARKER ¹¹: HOPEFUL

"I will. So am I clear to go back?"

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹²: CLOSING

"You're clear."

HARKER ¹³: PLEASED

"... Thanks, Kidari."

FADE IN: HARKER'S ROOM. THE WIND OUTSIDE, OCCASIONAL SNOW STALK. PASSING
BANTER OUTSIDE.

HARKER ¹⁴: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

"Day two, and my first day of work here on Artus Boreal."

WHISPERS ¹⁵: EERIE

indistinct dialogue

STOPS RECORDING

HARKER ¹⁶: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

"Things have gone pretty smoothly,
Sleeping has been a challenge.
also I'm hearing things.. "

EERIE MUSIC

HARKER ¹⁷: STRESSED.

"*hard exhale* I need to tell Kidari. I just hope it doesn't get me kicked from my internship, especially since things are already interesting.*lightening up* After I was cleared, Zenneth told me more about the transmitter. She says it's a very long-range and a very high-speed device. If what we're doing is sustainable, this prototype could leap humanity decades into the future of technology."

HARKER ¹⁸: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

"*yawn* I think there's more to it than that. We're stationed just outside of patrolled space, and I've never seen a human design anything like this transmitter. I would ask Pip what he thinks, but he appears to be occupied winning Kidari's affection... and

making puddles. He stirred all last night looking out the window. That was probably my chance to avoid a restless night... and his cleanups."

STOPS RECORDING

HARKER ¹⁹: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

"That's right, I'm talking about you.
settles into bed Goodnight,
Pip."

SILENCE

FADE OUT:

FADE IN: HARKER'S ROOM, ONLY THE WIND OUTSIDE.

PIP STIRS AND WHIMPERS.

HARKER ²⁰: HALF-ASLEEP

"Hm? *mumbles* Need to go potty? Come on let's get you out. *groggy* Next time you're going out before bedtime. Out we go."

DOOR OPENS, PIP ROLLS IN THE SNOW OUTSIDE.

HARKER ²¹: WHISPERED

"Pip!... Stop it! Go. Pee! It's too damn cold to play games."

PIP GOES PEE, SNOW STALK CLICKING NEARBY

WHISPERS ²²: EERIE

indistinct dialogue

HARKER ²³: WHISPERED, HAPPY

"Good boy. Come on let's go back to bed."

SNOW STALK APPROACHES

HARKER ²⁴: NOTICING SNOW STALK

``*To Pip* Shhhh... I gotcha. Shh shhh."`

SNOW STALK GETS CLOSER.

SNOW STALK LOOMS BLINDLY OVER HARKER AND PIP.

HARKER ²⁵: TERROR

Fast heavy nasal breathing

SNOW STALK PROBES WITH HISSES AND CLICKS, LISTENING FOR RETURN

PIP GROWLS, SNOW STALK CRIES OUT.

HARKER SCREAMS, RUNNING FOR HER LIFE HOLDING PIP.

HARKER ²⁶: TERROR

``*Panicked screaming* *Fast frantic OM breathing*"`

DISTANT SNOW STALKS CALL IN RESPONSE

Wilks ²⁷: FROM HIS ROOM

``*coughing* Where's the snow stalk?"`

HARKER TRIPS RELEASING PIP. PIP RUNS INTO THE NIGHT.

HARKER ²⁸: PRIMAL

``*falling impact* Pip!"`

GUNFIRE ERUPTS

KUMA HA ²⁹: COMMANDING, IN BETWEEN FIRING SHOTS

``*To Harker* Get inside, now! *To radio* Chuma, clear the compound. I'm pushing them back."`

SNOW STALK IS SHOT AND CLICKS FOR HELP

CHUMA ³⁰: INCONVENIENCED

``This shit again?"`

KUMA HA ³¹: COMMANDING, IN BETWEEN FIRING SHOTS

"Hurry up before they swarm!"

SNOW STALK HOWLS AFTER BEING SHOT

FADE OUT:

END

NARRATION ³²: INTENSE

"Please proceed to listen to Tension. If you are enjoying The Culling, you may enjoy other stories in the Black Star Universe, such as Black Star Chronicles, available on every podcast platform, or our full length production Black Star, a 4 hour 50 minute audio drama available on Audible and iTunes."