

**"BLACK STAR CHRONICLES: \*THE CULLING\* SCRIPT 6B**

**ENCOUNTER"**

By

Randy Greer & Josh Monroe

Modesto, CA 95350

[TheBlackStarTeam@gmail.com](mailto:TheBlackStarTeam@gmail.com)

Characters in this Script: DINA,  
Harker, Rambhatla, Miles Zennetti

FADE IN: HARKER RUNNING THROUGH THE MAIN LAB. FIRE  
ALARMS SOUNDING

HARKER IS RUNNING TO THE CONTROL ROOM TO SHUT DOWN  
THE QUARANTINE WHILE KIDARI FIGHTS THE CULTISTS AND  
FERALS.

\*ALARMS SOUNDING, SPRINKLERS  
SPRAYING.\*

**HARKER**<sup>1</sup>: FRANTIC

"\*running, breathing fast  
and hard\*"

DINA<sup>2</sup>:

"There is a fire in the main  
lab. Please secure  
your work and follow  
the red guidance

lines to your safe  
area.”

DINA <sup>3</sup>:

“Main lab security  
deactivated.”

\*DISTANT SNOW STALK CALLS\*

HARKER <sup>4</sup>: OUT OF BREATH

“Kidari, are you hearing  
that?”

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>5</sup>: FIGHTING OFF SNOW STALKS AND  
FERALS

“It’s the snow talks,  
they’re in the compound.  
Someone shut off the  
perimeter.”

\*DISSONANT MUSIC RISES\*

HARKER <sup>6</sup>: RUNNING

“I can restart it! I’m  
almost to control B.  
Hang on, Kidari!”

\*SNOW STALK BREAKS THROUGH GLASS\*

**HARKER** <sup>7</sup>: SEARCHING FRANTICALLY

"Agh! Oh, God, Where's her  
card? Where's her  
card?"

\*SNOW STALK HEARS HARKER, BEGINS TO  
CHARGE\*

\*HARKER DROPS ZEN'S CARD\*

\*NEGATIVE SCAN NOISES\*

**HARKER** <sup>8</sup>: HYSTERICAL, SNOT AND DROOL KIND OF  
FEAR

"Come on! Come on! Go!"

\*POSITIVE SCAN, HARKER GETS IN AND  
SHUTS DOOR\*

\*SNOW STALK POUNDS ON DOOR\*

**HARKER** <sup>9</sup>: HYSTERICAL

"\*catching breath, light  
sobs\*"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>10</sup>: IN RADIO

"Harker! You're in, aren't  
you?"

**HARKER** <sup>11</sup> STAND UP, DUSTING OFF

"I'm in B. I'm at the  
control. \*sniffle\*"

I'll get the  
perimeter back on as  
fast as I can...  
\*reading aloud\* Yes...  
Yes... Confirm. Okay,  
Kidari, I got it.  
Here it goes."

\*BASE POWERS DOWN, AND THEN BACK ON.\*

**HARKER** <sup>12-A</sup>: DEEPLY CONCERNED, BREAKING DOWN A  
LITTLE

"Some quarantine  
restrictions lifted,  
main lab perimeter's  
back on. I can't get  
the lights on."

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

"Forget about the lights!  
There's a shuttle on pad  
four. Get there now, move  
fast!"

**HARKER** <sup>14</sup>: BREAKING DOWN A LITTLE

"I can't see in the dark,  
Kidari. They're out  
there waiting. I can  
hear them."

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>15</sup>: IN RADIO

"You have to move."

HARKER <sup>16</sup>: BREAKING DOWN

"I can't, Kidari. I can't."

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>17</sup>: IN RADIO

"Listen to me... Harker,  
Harker? I am right behind  
you. We are *leaving*."

HARKER <sup>18</sup>: CALMING

"\*jittery exhale\* Okay...  
okay, let's go."

\*HARKER OPENS DOOR\*

HARKER <sup>19</sup>: WHISPERING

"It's pitch black."

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>20</sup>: CALM AND SLOW

"I'm going to guide you...  
After 20 or 30 feet you come  
to a T-junction... go left."

\*HARKER SLOW STEPS, SKITTERING  
MOVEMENTS PASSING BY.\*

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>21</sup>: CALM AND SLOW

"Up above you there should  
be pipes, all running in the

same direction. Follow them."

**HARKER** <sup>19</sup>: WHISPERING, REITERATING

"I can't see."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>20</sup>: IMPATIENT

"Then feel for them!"

\*HARKER FUMBLES FOR AN OBJECT AND FEELS THE PIPES\*

**HARKER** <sup>21</sup>: REACHING

"I can almost... reach with thi--"

\*THE DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL OPENS\*

\*MUSIC RISES\*

**HARKER** <sup>22</sup>: TERRIFIED

"\*silenced gasp\* The door opened! I just saw every living thing in this hallway!"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>23</sup>: WORRIED

"Did they see you?"

**HARKER** <sup>24</sup>: TERRIFIED

"They all turned to look at  
the door."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>25</sup>: WORRIED

"I'm coming, Harker."

\*CREATURES BREATHING\*

**WHISPERS** <sup>26</sup>: EERIE

"Find more. Collect more."

**HARKER** <sup>27</sup>: GLEAM OF HOPE

"I think I see the light  
from your torch."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>28</sup>: WORRIED

"Get behind me."

\*FLAME THROWER, CREATURES\*

**HARKER** <sup>29</sup>: SMOKE INHALATION

"\*coughing and hacking\*"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>30</sup>: SMOKE INHALATION

"\*coughing and hacking\*"

\*STEP OUTSIDE\*

**WHISPERS** <sup>31</sup>: EERIE

"She knows."

**HARKER** <sup>32</sup>: RELUCTANT

“Is there something you’re not telling me? Something important that I should know?”

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>33</sup>: HAD BEEN DREADING THIS MOMENT

“Ya know... there is. I don’t think this is a great time for it, though.”

**HARKER** <sup>34</sup>: DECIDED

“This isn’t a great time for anything. It may be the only time. I have to know.”

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>35</sup>: RELUCTANT

“You know what an empath is?”

**HARKER** <sup>36</sup>: DECIDED

“Like the empaths Council gave us for our first expanse? People with an extra sense?”

DR. RAMBHATLA <sup>37</sup>:

"Yeah, Tetra Corp. has been trying to make their own empaths... here on Seeder."

HARKER <sup>38</sup>: ENTRIGUE

"The transmitter?"

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

"It's not a transmitter. There is a transmitter on it but its main function is to produce human empaths. Not every subject is compatible. Some subjects just turn to gel."

HARKER <sup>40</sup>: OUTRAGED

"This was a trial?"

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

"No... this is a trade."

\*SOFT MUSICAL IMPACT\*

HARKER <sup>42</sup>: NOT UNDERSTANDING

"A trade, empaths for what?  
With who? Council can already make their

own empath's with any  
race they want."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>43</sup>:

"With a non-Council race. We found them in the Talos cluster. We still don't know where they're from, but they use this device to farm gel from organic tissue. It's their resource and they don't get much trade."

\*LONG CONVERSATIONAL SILENCE.\*

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>45</sup>:

"I'm ready to go when you-  
are"

**HARKER** <sup>46</sup>: BETRAYED

"What else do you know?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>47</sup>:

"That's all I know."

**HARKER** <sup>48</sup>: BETRAYED

"You're an empath now, what  
else do you know?  
About me? Others  
here?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** 49-A:

"Alright... You want to please everybody, like you need the validation. You're afraid... of being forgotten? Or remembered in the wrong way? Right now, you feel like I might leave you here, alone. You're taking this as criticism. You're more angry? Frightened? Of being exposed than you are of dying here."

**HARKER** 50: 1 BITTER 1 TRAGICALLY SHOCKED

"Is that true?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** 51-A:

"It's true that you feel that way. Probably because you hate something about yourself more than anyone else could ever hate you... but not because it's reality."

**DR. RAMBHATLA** 52:

"Then again, I'm just a physician... not an empath."

\*KIDARI WALKS AWAY ALONE.\*

**MILES** <sup>53-A</sup>: TO SUBORDINATE

"After we grounded all shuttles, Harker was the only subject to pass the conversion process. Send our extraction team and make sure they act fast. Remember, the longer a human empath spends near the device, the faster they age. If she ages past 50, we're losing study time. Let's move, people."

**MILES** <sup>54</sup>: TO SUBORDINATE

"And please tell our client, we're already collecting another group of applicants for our next round... Any memory of Harker is to be left behind from now on."

\*MUSIC AND CREDITS\*

Featuring performances by:

Haley Parsley as Harker

Mills Ross as Dr. Zenneth Ash

Jordan Cobb as Dr. Kidari Rambhatla

Luis Bermudez as Raife Ramirez

Phill Usher as Elling Wilks

Richie Ammons as Chuma Lyubimov

Melissa Sheldon as Kuma Ha Genso

Erica Dehart as DINA

Steven Carlock as Miles Zennetti

Gabriel Alvarez as Tetra corp Recruiter

Randy Greer and Gabriel Alvarez as Snow Stalks and Harvesters

Lucille Valentine, Rowan Sparra, This is Jay C from The rule of cool podcast, Lauren Greer, Tanner Honor and Erica Dehart as additional voices

Music and sound design by Randy Greer with additional music by Gabriel Alvarez

Cover art by Nathan Emerson and Randy Greer

Written by Josh Monroe and Randy Greer

This is The Culling: A Black Star Chronicle

FADE IN: DESOLATION.

HARKER GIVES HER CLOSING LOG.

FADE IN:

HARKER 55-A : SAD

"They took everyone, or what was left of them. Kidari eventually passed, then it was just me. When they landed, I thought they were Tetra Corp. Then I saw them, they were like... crabs, shelled bodies, maybe organic exo-suits, all these pointed legs and eyes. I gathered gel for weeks before they arrived.. like I was supposed to. When they had it all, they just left me with this machine. If Tetra Corp. doesn't get here before I

die, I miss you,  
mom."

\*RECORDER CLICKS\*-A

END