"Black Star Chronicles: *The Culling* Script 6A Saboteur

Ву

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<u>Characters in this Script</u>: DINA, Harker, Raife, Zenneth, Miles Zennetti.

Fade In: warehouse ambience. Harker Leaves Zen to confront the transmitter Harker walks off nearly leaving the warehouse

HARKER 1: STOPPING CRYING

"I'm shutting off the transmitter.
Whatever Tetra Corp. had
planned, it ends now."

ZENNETH ²: DYING

"Just hurry! There's not much time. *in pain*"

HARKER 3: EXAMINING

"What the hell is this?...*effort noises*
Zen, I found something. I think
it's a flamethrower."

ZENNETH 4: DYING

"It's for the burn pile. *coughing* You might need it."

DINA 5:

"Leaving Warehouse to Main Lab"

**ELEVATOR LIFT*

ENTRY SOUND CHIMES

ZENNETH 6: DYING

"Harker, listen!"

HARKER 7: STARTLED "Shit! *catches breath* What is it, Zen?" ZENNETH 8: DYING "There's snow stalks in the lab. They're looking for food... Just watch out." *Ferals and snow stalks feed in the Lab, tearing FLESH.* HARKER 9: UNEASY "And it's everywhere... okay...*breathing to get psyched*" *FERAL NOTICES HARKER, CLICKING PURRS* HARKER 10: SCARED "*heavy breathing-gradual crescendo*" *HARKER BEGINS TO WALK SLOWLY THROUGH THE MESS, MOVING FASTER . * HARKER 11: STARTLED "Zen, there's a group of... ferals at the entry to the lab. They're trying to get in." ZENNETH 12: DYING "*coughing* Use the torch." HARKER 13: HESITANT "Oh, God. *flame thrower rattling in hands* *sharp exhale* I don't want to... Zen?" *SILENCE* *HARKER APPROACHES, FERAL NOTICES* *Harker Fires* *Ferals CRY* HARKER 14: CRYING OUT

"Agh! *choking on smoke*"

Sprinklers spray

DINA 15:

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

HARKER 16: STARTLED BY SPRINKLERS

"Agh! *vomits*..."

Harker steps over the puddle of crispy corpses *Door to transmitter chamber opens*

RAIFE 17: NEARLY DEAD

"*heavy breathing* Harker! *coughing goop*
You have to shut it off. They're
coming. Don't let them take us."

HARKER 18-A: CONCEALING DISGUST

"I know... *reading* Terminate signal...

Clearance... *fumbles* Confirm...

TRANSMITTER CLACKS OFF

HARKER 19: CONCEALING DISGUST

"I'm getting out of here, Raife."

Raife 20: NEARLY DEAD

"Take me!"

HARKER 21: TROUBLED

"I can't carry you."

RAIFE 22: FRANTIC

"Then fucking drag me! I'll crawl. *in pain* My legs are gelled."

HARKER 23: CONTEMPLATING

"I need to start the shuttle... I'll come back for you."

Harker walks off

RAIFE 24: CALLING FROM A DISTANCE

"Harker!"

Harker arrives at the shuttle

HARKER 25: SEARCHING

"Okay... Ignition? Takeoff? Start? Come on!"

NEGATIVE INTERFACE

HARKER ²⁶: UPSET

"No! Insufficient fuel? Come on! Go... Go!"

SLAMMING CONTROLS WITH FIST

FADE OUT:

Fade In: Starting Monologue.

HARKER ²⁷: To RECORDER

"It's getting harder to find food. I don't think Tetra Corp. is sending anyone, or I would've seen them by now. It's just me... and Raife. Everyone's been reduced to gel and it's all over the main lab. Even the snow stalks went in there to die. *vengeful* I wanna burn it all. Right into the fucking ground. But I have to know more..."

HARKER 28: TO RECORDER. WEAK.SLOW.

"We're almost out of clean water. Most of Seeder stopped working. It's cold... So cold. Raife's not gonna make it. I won't last much longer than him but I got into one of Tetra Corp's servers. They've had eyes on me since before I got here... and they're still watching me through the cameras here. Or they were before we lost power. They know what's happening... *shouting* Why won't you help?"

Rumbling overhead HARKER 29-A: WEAK.SLOW. "*disbelief* Someone's here. Raife! Raife, someone's here." *LANDING SEOUENCE* HARVESTERS 30: CLICKY "*vocalization*" *Aliens collecting gel into machine* RAIFE 31: "*excited wheezing*" HARKER 32-A: WATCHING IN TERROR. WHISPERING "Jesus, Raife, shh shh stay quiet. They're here to collect the slime. I think they're looking for us. I have to cover your mouth or they'll hear us." RAIFE 33: "*undistinguishable whimpers/utterings*" HARKER 34: HIDING IN TERROR "Raife, Rai-Raife! Shhh... *Heavy accelerated nasal breathing *" *Alien approaches Harker and Raife* *Breathing stops*

Harvesters 35: clicky "*Abrupt vocalization*" *Other aliens respond* *Alien throws aside their covering* Raife 36: hysterical terror "*being dragged away* Agh! *crying* Ahh!" Harker 37: terror "AHH! AHH! AHH!" *Another alien examines Harker closely* Harvesters 38: clicky "*breathing vocalization*" *Harker is dragged away* Harker 39: Resisting in terror

Device interface noise-Harker and Raife are suddenly silent and still

FADE IN: TETRA CORP. CONTROL ROOM.

"AHH! AHH! AHH!"

Miles stands behind a subordinate as they both observe a holo-display of the situation.

MILES 66-A: DISAPPOINTED

"*sigh* Well... we don't have our empath.

Make sure you take this down."

MILES 67-A: DISAPPOINTED

"'Subject was unable to complete the conversion process after the

transmitter was shut down. Due to the high rate of incompatible subjects, all organic tissue on Seeder became payment in exchange for reverse-engineering the transmitter, as per our arrangement. The Harvesters will continue collecting their fuel source from our trials until a successful, human empath emerges as a result of the technology they've shared.'"

MILES 66-A: READY TO START AGAIN

"Send a team and start contacting our best applicants."

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

END