

"BLACK STAR CHRONICLES: *THE CULLING* SCRIPT 5 HARBINGER"

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 ¹: REHEARSED

"*coughing* In the event of any necessary intervention, or transportation--"

HARKER ²: ANGERED, SHOUTING OUT

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

CROWD QUIETS DOWN

RAIFE ³: DENIAL

"This has nothing to do with the transmitter. I assure you. *Vomits violently* *spits to clear mouth*"

HARKER ⁴: ANGERED, SHOUTING OUT

"It's transmitting more than a signal, and we're all being affected by it."

CROWD MURMUR

RAIFE ⁵: EXHAUSTED

"And do you have any way of substantiating your claim? *heaves/resists*"

HARKER ⁶: STAMMERING

"... Look at us all... Look at you! None of this started until the transmitter- *was activated.*"

RAIFE ⁷: TALKING OVER HARKER

"Our symptoms do not implicate the transmitter as cause. You'll be leaving as soon as the quarantine lifts."

HARKER ⁸: LOST THE ARGUMENT

"...Is this how you wanna die?"

DR. RAMBHATLA ⁹: TALKING TO CROWD

"There's a classified report within Tetra Corp."

RAIFE ¹⁰: TOO TIRED FOR THIS

"God's sake, would you guys give it a rest. Some of us are sick. Clearly, you're sick."

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹¹: TALKING TO CROWD

"The report identifies our base as a trial."

RAIFE ¹²: WITH AUTHORITY

"No. No more. Meeting's over and we're done talking about this."

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹³: WITH AUTHORITY

"No we're not. Not a single patient here has a virus. I've taken samples from everyone who visited medical. We can turn off the machine and all of this ends."

CROWD UNREST BOILS

RAIFE ¹⁴: SHOUTING OVER MOB

"The transmitter stays on! *Coughing* If anyone gets near the chamber, they will be shot."

CROWD RIOTS

KUMA HA ¹⁵: GETTING CHUMA'S ATTENTION

"Fucking A. Chuma, get in here!"

CHUMA ¹⁶: OVER RADIO

"What the hell's going on, Genso?"

KUMA HA ¹⁷: GETTING CHUMA'S ATTENTION

"It's getting out of control- *to lab worker* Back off! *effort/push*"

CHUMA ¹⁸:

"Fire a warning shot! Genso!"

KUMA HA AND GENSO FIRE WARNING SHOTS, CROWD GOES WILD.

KUMA HA ¹⁹: GETTING CHUMA'S ATTENTION

"Get off me!"

GENSO FALLS TO THE GROUND AND FIRES INTO ATTACKING MOB

CHUMA ²⁰:

"Shit, they're tearing each other apart. *effort grunt*"

CHUMA OPENS FIRE ON BARRELED MOB

DR. RAMBHATLA ²¹: GETS SHOT

"Agh! *falls to ground*"

MOB BEGINS TO TRAMPLE OVER KIDARI

HARKER ²²: TRAGIC

"Kidari!"

DR. RAMBHATLA ²³: BEING STEPPED ON AND STOOD ON BY MOB

"Harker! Agh! *gasping* *strained sudden breaths* *impact grunts*"

ZENNETH ²⁴: RADIO: FRANTIC, FIGHTING TO STAY AFOOT

"*efforts* We need to get out of here fast."

HARKER ²⁵: TRAGIC, TRYING, BEING TOSSED BY MOB.

"Kidari's been shot. I can't get her off the ground. They keep stepping on her!"

ZENNETH ²⁶: FRANTIC, FIGHTING TO STAY AFOOT

"*efforts* Harker, listen! You have to get out now. There's a shuttle on pad 3. I'll meet you there. Go!"

HARKER ²⁷: PANICKED ESCAPE.

"*Crying* *pushing through crowd*"

A FERAL WORKER HOWLS AND POUNCES, NARROWLY MISSING HARKER

HARKER ²⁸: TERROR.

"*sudden scream*"

LAB TECH 1 ²⁹: BEING MAULED

"*scream*"

CHAOS FADES INTO THE BACKGROUND AS HARKER EXITS IN SEARCH FOR PAD 3

HARKER ³⁰: STILL CRYING.

"Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. Pad 3. *sharp inhale*"

SNOW STALKS HAVE BEEN DRAWN TO THE NOISE, CARNAGE AND GEL.

HARKER ³¹: WHISPERED.

``*spastic shallow breaths* Zen, there's snow stalks all over the compound outside. What do I do?"

ZENNETH ³²: OUT OF BREATH

"Have they noticed you?"

HARKER ³³: WHISPERED.

``*spastic shallow breaths* ... I don't think so. They're eating some kind of gel off the ground."

ZENNETH ³⁴: OUT OF BREATH

"I noticed the same gel in here. Some of the workers are covered in it. I think it's their skin falling apart."

HARKER ³⁵: WHISPERED.

``*gag* ... What do I do?"

ZENNETH ³⁶: OUT OF BREATH

"Don't get any of it on you. If they're eating it, they're attracted to it. Harker, you have to get to the shuttle. Snow stalks become distracted when they eat. You should be able to sneak past them."

HARKER ³⁷: WHISPERED. BREAKING DOWN

"I can't do it, Zen."

ZENNETH ³⁸: MOTIVATIONAL, ASSERTIVE.

"You can and you have to. I need to get out of here before the snow stalks get in or I'm dead. I'll meet you at the shuttle."

HARKER ³⁹: MUSTERING UP THE COURAGE

``*motivational breathing*"

*HOLDING HER BREATH, HARKER PASSES BY SNOW STALKS TO
THE LAUNCH PAD.*

WHISPERS ⁴⁰: EERIE

"Feed. Gather. Prepare."

HARKER ENTERS THE SHUTTLE

HARKER ⁴¹: WHISPERING

"Zen, are you there? I'm at the shuttle...
Zen? It's Harker, are you almost
here?"

ZENNETH ⁴²: SUDDENLY.

"Harker!... I'm almost clear. I can't move
right now though. Something's going on."

HARKER ⁴³: RELIEVED

"Zen!"

ZENNETH ⁴⁴: A BIT HARSH.

"Stay quiet! They can't see me... They're
collecting the bodies."

WHISPERS ⁴⁵: EERIE

"Gather. Prepare."

HARKER ⁴⁶: IN PAIN

"*wince* Who is?... Are you okay?"

ZENNETH ⁴⁷: FRUSTRATED AT HARKER.

"Shh! I'm trying to listen. *contained
coughing* It's Wilks. He's gone feral.
They're piling the bodies outside the
lab."

HARKER ⁴⁸: SLOWLY

"Zenneth, you need to get to the shuttle
so we can leave."

ZENNETH ⁴⁹: OUTRAGED

"Damn it Harker, I said be quiet! I need to think... and prepare... I need to gather. It's almost time. *coughing*"

WHISPERS ⁵⁰: EERIE

"Tick Tock. Tick Tock."

ZENNETH ⁵¹: CONFUSED

"Harker, I don't know what's going on. I need your help. You need my clearance card to start the shuttle. You have to come get it now."

HARKER ⁵²: SLOWLY

"You can come here though. I'm waiting in the shuttle like you said."

ZENNETH ⁵³: CERTAIN

"That's not going to happen anymore. It's my legs. Please hurry before they put me in the pile. I'm in the warehouse under the main lab."

HARKER ⁵⁴: WORRIED

"I'm coming. Hold on, Zen."

HARKER LEAVES THE SHUTTLE. ARRIVES AT WAREHOUSE

FADE IN: WAREHOUSE SILENCE.

HARKER SEARCHES FOR ZEN TO ESCAPE SEEDER. IT'S DARK AND SCARY.

HARKER ⁵⁵: WORRIED

"I'm here, Zen. It's dark in here. Where are you?"

ZENNETH ⁵⁶: DYING

"*weezing*"

HARKER ⁵⁷: SCARED

"... Hello?"

WHISPERS ⁵⁸: EERIE

"Build. Build. Build."

ZENNETH ⁵⁹: DYING

"*weezing* Harker."

HARKER SEES ZEN. ZEN'S LEGS ARE GEL.

HARKER ⁶⁰: SCARED

"Zen, I'm here. Oh God, Zen. We have to get you out of here."

ZENNETH ⁶¹: DYING

"That's not going to work. Take my tags. *coughing goop*"

ZEN HANDS OVER TAGS

HARKER ⁶²: SCARED

"No, we can get you to the shuttle, the snow stalks are gone."

ZENNETH ⁶³: DYING

"I wouldn't survive the ride out of here. You have to leave. Go!"

HARKER ⁶⁴: CRYING

"I left Kidari, I can't leave you too."

ENDING MUSIC DWELLS

DINA ⁶⁵:

"If you chose to use Zenneth's clearance to turn off the transmitter, proceed to listen to: Saboteur. If you chose to leave the

transmitter on, proceed to
listen to: Presence."

FADE OUT:

MILES ⁶⁶: TO SUBORDINATE

"Let them know we're ready and satisfied."

unknown:... "Are we dreaming?"

END