

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

By

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Characters in this Script: Harker, Wilks, Rambhatla.

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* Yeah.
difficulty admitting I've been
hearing things."

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹⁰: PAYING ATTENTION

"You've heard some ringing? *sniffle*
coughing"

HARKER ¹¹: NERVOUS

"It kinda sounds like... I dunno, voices?
I'm sorry, I know that sounds
weird."

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹²: UNDERSTANDING

"Inner dialogue happens to perfectly
healthy people Harker. *sniffle* It
doesn't mean anything's wrong with you."

HARKER ¹³: NERVOUS

"Do you have anything for it?"

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹⁴: CASUAL

"Yeah, of course. It happens more often
than you'd think. The stress of being in
an exotic, new world alone causes all

sorts of sensory hallucinations. *cough*
Try some of these?"

HARKER ¹⁵: SOUNDING OUT

"Zy-to-phan-yl"

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹⁶: EXPLAINING

"When the mind is overstimulated after a period of under-stimulation, good rest helps a lot. Just take one before bed. If you take it any other time, you'll be pretty useless. *sniffle*"

HARKER ¹⁷: HEARTFELT

"Seriously, thank you, Kidari. Are you feeling okay?"

DR. RAMBHATLA ¹⁸:

"Of course. I'm probably allergic to Pip here. But you should still leave him here when you're in the lab. *jokingly* Doctor's orders."

HARKER ¹⁹: HOPEFUL

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

DR. RAMBHATLA ²⁰: CLOSING

"You're clear."

HARKER ²¹: PLEASED

"Thanks, Kidari."

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

HARKER ²²: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

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

WHISPERS ²³: EERIE

indistinct dialogue

STOPS RECORDING

HARKER ²⁴: END OF THE DAY TIRED.

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

HARKER ²⁵: STRESSED.

"*hard exhale* 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 ²⁶: 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 ²⁷: 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 ²⁸: 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
BARKING.*

HARKER ²⁹: WHISPERED

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

PIP GOES PEE, SNOW STALK CLICKING NEARBY

WHISPERS ³⁰: EERIE

indistinct dialogue

HARKER ³¹: WHISPERED, HAPPY

"Good boy. Come on let's go back to bed.
Pip! Kidari doesn't want to play
with you, get over here!"

PIP RUNS CORNERS TO EXPLORE, BARKING

HARKER ³²: WHISPERED, AGONIZED

“*Sigh* Shit. Thanks, Mom... Pip, it is too late for this. Where are you?”

PIP WHIMPERS SUDDENLY, SNOW STALK GRABS PIP AND BEGINS TO EAT HIM.

HARKER ³³: BLOODY MURDER

“Pip!”

SNOW STALK HOWLS IN RESPONSE. THE REST OF THE COMPOUND COMES TO LIFE, LIGHTS ON, LOOKING.

HARKER ³⁴: WRECKED

“NO! *ugly sobbing*”

Wilks ³⁵: DEMANDING

“Where is it? *coughing* Where’s the snow stalk?”

SNOW STALK RUNS OFF

HARKER ³⁶: WRECKED

“*ugly sobbing*”

Wilks ³⁷: ORDERING OTHERS

“Get inside or get a prod. This way!
coughing”

FADE OUT:

VOICES IN THE SNOW.

END

NARRATION ³⁸: INTENSE

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