

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

**DEPARTURE"**

By

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Characters in this Script: DINA,  
Harker, Zenneth, Rambhatla, Wilks,  
Miles Zennetti, **TETRA CORP RECRUITER.**

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-B</sup>: DEEPLY CONCERNED, BREAKING DOWN A  
LITTLE

"I was able to shut off the  
transmitter, 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, empathis for what?  
With who? Council can  
already make their  
own empathis 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** <sup>49-B</sup>:

"I know that I'm not going to get out of here fully sane, because I'm not an empath."

**HARKER** <sup>50</sup>: 1 BITTER 1 TRAGICALLY SHOCKED

"Is that true?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA** <sup>51-B</sup>:

"Yeah, I already found gel in my ears and sinus. Even with the transmitter off, I doubt I have long. I feel like I'm slipping, Harker. You should stay away from me. I'll stay away from you."

\*KIDARI WAITS, THEN WALKS AWAY ALONE\*

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

"Harker nearly passed the conversion process. Unfortunately for her, and Tetra Corp., we can't use her as a sample. Our client from the Talos Cluster will be free to convert or condition her as they see fit."

**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.

\*ENDING MUSIC RISES\*

FADE OUT:

**HARKER** 55-B : HIDING IN FEAR

"Somebody, please, they're here for me. Listen! I just saw them take Kidari by her hair. She screamed and resisted but they didn't care. God they're ugly.  
\*breathing speeds up\*  
Okay, here they come. I didn't know what I was getting into when I took this internship. If you found this, you have to do something about this, Please! \*nearby alien clicking\*  
\*Harker begins to cry hysterically\* I miss you, mom. I miss you

so much. Agh! No!  
Help! Agh!"

\*RECORDER CAPTURES ABDUCTION.  
CHIMES OFF\*-B

\*WORN INTERVIEW RECORDINGS\*

**TETRA CORP RECRUITER**<sup>55-B</sup>: INTERVIEWING

"Could you tell us why you'd  
like to be considered  
for this team?"

**WILKS**<sup>56</sup>: BEING INTERVIEWED FOR JOB

"I figure, this is far from  
politics. You know  
what I mean? I'm good  
at maintenance and I  
work harder than  
anyone around me. I  
want to work for a  
company that rewards  
my output, trusts my  
judgement ya know?"

**ZENNETH**<sup>57</sup>: BEING INTERVIEWED FOR JOB

"I've always admired how  
Tetra Corp. is a  
human interest group.  
Even before Council  
restricted us to



Earth, I believed the best way to make a difference was in the stars, pushing us forward. I want to be with people who want that too. I believe I'll find that here."

**DR. RAMBHATLA**<sup>58</sup>: BEING INTERVIEWED FOR JOB

"I have years in this company and I'd like to start making them count where help like mine is scarce."

**TETRA CORP RECRUITER**<sup>59</sup>: INTERVIEWING

"Help like yours is in demand, I'd say. Xeno-Physicians are wanted especially in Council."

**DR. RAMBHATLA**<sup>60</sup>: CORRECTING

"It's just physician, or even cross species physician. Xeno implies 'alien' and Council races tend to understand that as... phobic, offensive or even

primitive. For as many stellar races as we're familiar with, why treat anyone as 'alien'?"

**TETRA CORP RECRUITER**<sup>61</sup>: INTERVIEWING

"Good points, Dr. Will your past with the Tetra Corp. executive branch influence your discretion and or your ability to work?"

**DR. RAMBHATLA**<sup>62</sup>: EARNEST

"In no way."

**TETRA CORP RECRUITER**<sup>55-B</sup>: INTERVIEWING

"Could you tell us about yourself, Harker, why you'd like to be considered for this team? You've got some impressive points and recommendations... one from Dr. Zenneth herself."

**HARKER** 55-A : A LITTLE BASHFUL, HAPPY

“Oh wow, sure. Well, Zen was one of my college professors. She actually went to school with my mom. After I took her class on genetic theory, she said if I ever wanted to travel or work on something groundbreaking together, I should start here. Working with someone I look up to so much, in a human interest group would be amazing. Help advance the human race? Sign me up.”

END