

NARRATOR
Welcome to The Haven Chronicles

CUE MUSIC.

1 INT. VOID - TIMELESS

WOODS
I guess it's my turn, huh? Alright.
Should I pick up from where...
Alright -- Before I do I need to
make a couple of... adjustments to
Oatman's story.

I just need you to believe what I'm
about to say, okay? I don't want to
be slammed with section eight. I'm
not insane -- this is just what I
saw

No offense, Jason -- but there's a
couple of things you got wrong --
well, not wrong.. more like a
couple of things you didn't see.

The recording STOPS and suddenly SCRATCHES backwards until
we hear

2 INT.RELEVANT CONTROL

WOODS(V.O.)
Let's start with the Relevant
Control -- thats where I first
noticed it.

A Familiar scene unfolds; only this time it's from the back
of the ship; the engines are louder and OATMAN is quieter.

OATMAN
Alright, Hold on to your butts!

As OATMAN talks, a muffled, incoherent voice whispers right
into our ear. It orbits from one side to the other before
fading into the void.

WOODS
(confused)
What was that?

OATMAN
I said Hold onto your butts; their
docks are unresponsive -- but that
ain't going to stop me.

The Engines REEVE up and a loud BANG rocks the ship. But everything begins fading into the void as WOODS starts talking again.

3 INT. BARKLEY'S OFFICE

WOODS(V.O.)

Then there was that... interaction with "Chelsea". That AI -- it didn't just *beep and chirp* at us. I'm not sure how you could forget the sound of that things voice...

(**Writers note:** Debated writing out the entirety of that previous scene, decided against it)

4 INT. SPARE APARTMENT

WOODS(V.O.)

And then there was The Knocker and his friends...

Back in the apartment -- we hear the starts of a very familiar conversation.

WOODS

Can we help you?

CHASER

Yeah, you wouldn't have happened to've seen a guy come wandering around here, would'ya?

WOODS

A guy... a guy... You know, you're gonna have to be a bit more specific on that.

The VOICE returns, orbiting around our ears: it simply echoes the phrase: "He knows".

SCOUT

a bleeding guy.

The word 'bleeding' doesn't so much come out of SCOUT's mouth as it does from within our ears; echoing, distorting and contorting into a borg-esque consortium. This continues everytime Scout says Blood.

SCOUT (cont'd)

You know what blood is, right? It's the stuff that's all over your hands and shirt -- maybe a couple more places if you don't answe--

(CONTINUED)

CHASER elbows SCOUT in the stomach. he doubles over in pain. The echoing blood continues onwards, whispering in the back of the rest of the scene.

CHASER

What my colleague means to say is that if you have any information that would be of use to us, it would be... useful for you to give it... to us.

WOODS

You sir, are a genuine poet with your words -- but I haven't the slightest Idea what you're talking about.

CHASER

uh-hu. Okay.

WOODS

it's been a pleasure, talking with you. maybe we'll catch you again on the quad -- but right now, i've got to get back to my quiche before it explodes... or something. good day.

The DOOR slams shut but that strange orbiting voice comes back --

VOICE

They'll have to come out eventually. They'll have to leave.

5 INT BEDROOM

The soft gooey sounds of medical procedures fade into existence. as do the frustrated cursings of LEE as they try to revive The KNOCKER.

LEE

No, more pressure. MORE PRESSURE. come on now -- don't quit. I said more pressure, damn it -- do you want him to bleed out. What the hell is this? Oh my god what the hell is this?

There is also a slowly building pressure in the form of a sound -- a dull, thrumming base of a noise that whispers and orbits -- much like the VOICE but not the same.

(CONTINUED)

LEE

We're losing him. God damn it,
we're losing him!

The KNOCKERS breath hitches, but he catches it long enough to look straight into WOODS eyes, grabbing him by the arm and says:

KNOCKER

They're like Black Widows -- the whole lot of them. Don't let them leave, don't let them...

His breath hitches again and he dies.

6

INT. SPARE APARTMENT

WOODS(V.O.)

alright, now that that's squared away... Where did you leave off? Right -- the 'autopsy'.

Back to the "Current Time".

OATMAN

What does that mean?

LEE

I'm going to sound like a broken record here if you keep asking me that; I *don't know*. I have *never* seen anything like it.

OATMAN

You think there's a link between that and the distress signal?

LEE

I couldn't say -- right now we only have one case. One Anomaly. He could have just had some unknown form of cancer for all I know... if it was the cause of the distress signal -- if that was contagious... if it was airborne.

WOODS

Shit, they didn't say anything about a biohazard. Should we be wearing SCUBA or something?

(CONTINUED)

LEE

Its one case right now. One case.
Statisically it's null. but if
there's more out there.

OATMAN

Alright, enough with the Stand talk
here. Let's get our gear together
and find Bordon.

WOODS

what about the corpse?

OATMAN

Throw a blanket over it, when we
get back in contact with the Point
Authority we'll give Ecklestein --
i'm sure he can come up with
several ideas for what's going on
here.

WOODS(V.O.)

I'm not going to lie, I really did
not like that idea -- not leaving
the corpse there, that I was fine
with; I wanted to get away from it
as soon as possible. But bringing
it back to the PA. Something about
it -- probably something to do with
the dead man's ramblings -- made my
stomach twist.

But I went along with the order,
and we headed out into the city.

7

EXT. THE TOWER'S SHADOW - DAY

The city isn't dead, but it's far from alive either --
several cars drive by, foot steps pass, and somewhere a
weird bird cries out in desperation. We hear LEE and WOODS
pacing the sidewalk. The sound of the wind is steadily
increasing, not as strong as it was the night before but
still fairly strong.

LEE

What is taking him so long?

WOODS

Probably caught sight of himself in
the mirror. We may need to call for
backup.

(CONTINUED)

LEE

hardy-har. Seriously -- he's just asking for keys, right? there's absolutely no reason for that to take this long.

WOODS

Eh, just sit back and enjoy the time without him. It's my usual go to move. He's probably up there bumping uglies with someone or something. Besides, we can enjoy the scenery -- right?

beat.

LEE

It's a bit empty, isn't it?

WOODS

Oatman's social life? Empty isn't the right word.

LEE

No you idiot, this city. Haven's supposed to have a population in the rank of millions.

WOODS

And?

LEE

It's lunch, right?

WOODS

I mean... noon time, sure.

LEE

Where are all the business men? where's the food carts? Take a deep breath, smell that?

WOODS

All I smell is an open sewer line.

LEE

Exactly, where's the grease? The onions? the pork and beef and cheese? It's lunch, we're in the busiest section of the city and there is *no lunch*.

beat.

(CONTINUED)

WOODS

Maybe everyone's on a diet?...

LEE

is that a statement or a question?

WOODS

Yes. No. I don't know, damn it --
I'm hungry now, alright? I need
some coffee and a donuts.

Foot steps on concrete. The city breaths and they continue
to pace.

beat.

A car pulls up, horn honking blindly as OATMAN shouts from
the rolled down window.

OATMAN

Get in you two.

LEE

What too you so long?

OATMAN

Bureaucracy -- they wouldn't let me
leave without signing enough paper
to bury myself in. But we made it
out with a *sweet ride*. It

WOODS

Man, that car is so far away from
'sweet' that it's set up a business
front in 'bland city'.

OATMAN

You won't be saying that once
you've seen the inside.

the car door OPENS with a hydraulic hiss. As WOODS and
OATMAN crawl into the vehicle a voice that is none of our
trios cries out.

TAKEI

Welcome to your Tier Automated
Car-Efficiency Interface -- You may
call me TAKEI.

The DOOR closes as our trio ignores the machine.

(CONTINUED)

LEE

So, did you tell our hosts about...
our friend back in the apartment?

OATMAN

Do i look like an idiot?

WOODS

Do you really want her to answer
that question?

OATMAN

(Seriously)

No, All I said was we still hadn't
heard back from our CO and that we
needed to go to his last known
coordinates -- which just so
happened to be half way across the
city. I said we'd fly our ship
across town -- but I don't imagine
the local gestapo would appreciate
the influx of pointless calls.

WOODS

So she gave you the car?

OATMAN

So she gave us the car.

WOODS

Gotta admit -- pretty nice car. Not
very comfortable, but roomy as all
get out.

OATMAN

Not even the best part. watch this.
(forced)

TAKEI, get us to 729 Apate Way as
quick as possible.

TAKEI

Enroute to 729 Apate Way, West
Dremlins. Estimated time to arrival
is 16 minutes.

The Car REEVES up and pulls out.

OATMAN

Shit drives itself, man. I can kick
back, relax and...

a can cracks open -- hissing, bubbling.

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN (cont'd)
Enjoy the shit out of this
non-military issued soda.

WOODS
Do you plan on sharing that?

OATMAN slurps on his soda, lavishing on it. over playing his
enjoyment.

LEE
You are the biggest child I have
ever met.

OATMAN
ah, calm your tits.

LEE
excuse me?

OATMAN
I said, calm your tits -- I brought
enough soda to go around.

OATMAN ruffles through his bag, tossing the cans to his
commrads.

LEE
that's not what i'm...

WOODS pops his soda open, loudly. interrupting LEE.

WOODS(V.O.)
We drove -- well, rode -- down the
road. My eyes were glued out the
window as Lee and Oatman bickered
back and forth about something. I
watched the city. Watched as people
moved with purposedly... men, women,
and children all scrambling about
on the surface.... That's when I
saw him.

Eerie music begins to play.

WOODS(V.O.) (cont'd)
As we past the first corner, I saws
him standing there -- face covered
by a hoodie, he was holding
something in his hands, but i
couldn't make out what it was.

He just stood there, staring at the
car until we were out of his sight.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOODS(V.O.) (cont'd)
A few blocks passed and I saw another hooded figure -- standing at the corner, staring at our car. I thought maybe it was just a weird coincide -- a fashion statement or something, but then I saw him for a third time.

The following conversation happens while WOODS is monologuing.

LEE

Why do you have to be such an insensitive ass all the time? Huh? Is it because your brains melted from the repetitive damage of "Boys will boys?"

OATMAN

Insensitive? Jesus Mary and Joesph, Sarah -- Learn to take a God damn joke.

LEE

I'm sorry your misogynistic jokes doesn't fit my sense of humor. Maybe you should try something a little less blue.

OATMAN

How about I just whip out my --

LEE

You sure as hell better not whip out anything with me around.

OATMAN

(continuing)

My dead baby jokes. Everybody loves a dead baby joke. Hey Woods, why did the dead baby cross the road?

WOODS

Stop the car.

OATMAN

What? Why?

WOODS

Just fucking do it.

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN

Umm, How 'bout no. Even if I knew how you would still have to give me a better reason than a lebeoufian "Do it".

WOODS

We're being followed.

LEE

What? Where?

WOODS

There.

BEAT.

OATMAN

Woods. Buddy, pal. We're in a car... how in the name of *gin* does someone on *foot* follow a car?

WOODS

I'm telling you, he's been at every corner.

LEE

Corner of your eye, maybe. We've gotta be going at least twenty five miles an hour.

OATMAN

Is that the guy from the apartment this morning?

LEE

the dead guy?

OATMAN

No, the one at the door.

WOODS

Yeah. Yeah! That's where I recognize him from.

LEE

What ever you guys are on, I'll take three. All I see is normal, every day, run of the mill crosswalk.

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN

(quiet)

How the hell did he get here this quick?

LEE

Maybe he has a car?

WOODS

(skeptical)

Maybe he has a *car*?

LEE

Why is that so unbelievable?

WOODS

Aside from our own, have you *seen* another car in this city?

LEE

No... but that just means there was no traffic for him to get stuck in.

WOODS

I'm telling you -- there's something fishy about this. Stop the car.

OATMAN

Seriously, dude. I don't think I can.

LEE

Have you tried asking nicely?

OATMAN

(fast, mockingly)

No, I haven't tried asking nicely.

BEAT.

OATMAN sighs.

OATMAN (cont'd)

Car, could you please stop at the next chance?

TAKEI

The next available stop is 243 Apate Way; your destination is 729 Apate Way. Estimated Time until arrival is: three minutes. Are you sure you want to stop?

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN

Yes!

the car ROLLS to a stop, the DOOR OPENS and various chimes and alarms ring in the cabin.

TAKEI

Thank you for riding with TIER, we hope your experience was delightful.

the car AI quieter and quieter as they walk away from the vehicle. Their feet once more clacking off the floor as they make their way into...

8 EXT. WEST DREMLINS STREETS

This part of the city, unlike the Shadow, full of life. Groups of people chatter to one another, eyeing our group as they make their way down the street.

OATMAN

Which way did he go?

WOODS

That way, down the alley.

LEE

Are we just going to leave the car here?

OATMAN

yes. Woods?

WOODS

On it.

CAR DOOR closes. WOODS pulls TASER from his belt.

LEE

Do you guys even know where we are right now?

WOODS

How are we going to do this?

OATMAN

I go high, you go low?

WOODS and OATMAN start towards the alley way. Leaving LEE behind. Staring at them as they disappear.

9

EXT. ALLEY WAY

A change of perspective. Someone is panting, running. They knock a trash can over and its content spill. We hear our HEROES wandering into the alley way; there voices distorted by the distance

OATMAN

You see him?

WOODS

Nah, I don't see anything... do you smell that though?

OATMAN

Yeah, what the hell is that?

WOODS

I'm trying *not too*. God, smells like... like...

OATMAN

Dirty feet?

WOODS

Man, I'm getting *deja vu*.

As they talk; we hear fire ignite and crackle into a roar. CHASER laughs beneath his breath.

WOODS(V.O.)

Oatman and I worked our way into the alley way, stepping over overturned trashcans and makeshift cardboard beds. The whole while our guns raised and our attention pressed outwards -- looking for our target.

Which is, all things considered, impressive. The stench of that alley crippled damn near all my senses.

OATMAN

There!

A Fireball whisks past them, crashing into the ground behind them and angrily sizzles into the pavement.

WOODS

What the fuck was --

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN

Shit, flame grenades! Get Down!

(**WRITERS NOTE:** I feel the need to point out that Flame Grenades may need to be adlibbed to something else: flamenades? incendiaries? napalm?... flame thrower? It just seems tacky).

WOODS

I don't think that's...

Another splash of flames covers the ground. Oatman fires off a shot. Woods follows suite. Fire Whirls. CHASER screams out in rage before stopping as a bullet crashes into his chest. He GURGLES and falls *dead*.

WOODS and OATMAN approach, LEE running up the tail as she rounds her way into the alley.

OATMAN

Is he...?

WOODS kicks the body; it flops.

WOODS

Looks like it.

LEE

Jesus. What happened?

OATMAN

Where's his gun?

(**WRITERS NOTE:** same as before; gun? Weapon? Nades?)

WOODS

That's what I was trying to tell you. I don't think he has one....

OATMAN

What do you mean he doesn't have a one? What the hell do you think just happened?

At this point LEE has knelt down beside Woods and Oatman's *victim*.

LEE

Jesus, look at that.

WOODS(V.O.)

The guy's body had slumped against a dumpster. Lee knelt down in front

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOODS(V.O.) (cont'd)
of him, pocket light shining on his face. I don't remember what the guy looked like, remember the color of his hair or skin or anything like that.

But I can tell you about his eyes, and the darkness that was contained within them. They were black. I remember as a kid back on Earth my dad had taken me out to the San Diego zoo... to see the Gorillas. I remember looking through the glass and being eye to eye with one of those beasts and this guys eyes... they were just like that... but some how worse; unnatural.

WOODS
What the hell is going on here?

OATMAN
Where the hell did the fire come from?

WOODS
I really think we need to get off this rock.

LEE
God, it's the same stuff.

WOODS
Should you be touching him?

LEE
It should be fine. But look at it!
It changes everything it touches.
it's like...

As LEE starts to talk, heavy boots start pounding up the alley way.

BORDON
Hands in the air!

Guns cock. Feet stop.

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN
Whoa, Whoa. Hold your
horses there Sergeant, it's
us!

LEE
Circuitry. it's like
Circuitry. God, look at
that it's going all up and
down his arms... it's...

BORDON (cont'd)
I said. *Hands in the arm!*

WOODS
I think you guys should listen to
the Sergeant.

LEE
Yeah, yeah. Sorry.

BORDON
What the *hell* are you doing here?

OATMAN
Better question; why are you decked
out in wet gear?

BORDON
Corporal Oatman -- I will not ask
you again.

WOODS
We were looking for you, Sir.

BORDON
In a dirty alley way?

OATMAN
What are you doing here?

BORDON
Following the gun shots.

OATMAN
(skeptical)
In your rain coat.

GAGNON
Why are you stuck on that?

BORDON
Never mind that, let's get back to
the Safe House. We can discuss this
in full there. Gagnon, bag and tag
the stiff; lets get him back to PA
before nights through.

(CONTINUED)

GAGNON
(slightly disgusted)
Aye Sir.

10 INT.SAFE HOUSE - DAY

WOODS(V.O.)
Bordon led us to and through the safe house. past a party torn bar and apartment complex, until we were in the relatively safety of their room.

WOODS

We'll need to swing by the Tower as well -- We had an incident this morning.

BORDON
What kind of 'incident' are we talking about?

OATMAN
Oh you know... The normal vacation stuff -- the breakfast bar was out of canadian bacon, the hot tub smelled like a sewer, and... oh yeah, a bloodied bleeding local woke us up and died in our hotel bed. But hey, at least it I got my tan on.

GAGNON
(quiet)
that doesn't add up.

BEAT.

BORDON
You mean to tell me that you've been here less than twenty four hours and have already killed two civilians?

LEE
We didn't kill him! He was practically dead by the time he found us. But we need to get him back to to the Doc -- while I was examining him... let's just say we may have the biggest led as to whats going on here. We need to figure it out and get the *hell* out of here.

(CONTINUED)

BEAT.

WOODS

Hey, where's Taylor?

OATMAN

Oh yeah. didn't even notice she was gone.

BORDON

She's... in the medical facilities.

OATMAN

and you didn't think to mention this before because...?

BORDON

Because it's unrelated and unimportant.

OATMAN

The hell it is! what's wrong with her?

BORDON

Nothing is *wrong* with her.

OATMAN

Right -- she's just taking a stroll through the ER.

GAGNON

Gentlemen, Gentlemen. Can we please get back to the issue at hand.

BORDON

oh shut up, Gagnon.

GAGNON

Pardon me?

BORDON

I said shut up, that's an order.

GAGNON

How about *you* shut up, sir. Shut your trap and open your god damn eyes because there's something *all* of you are missing that is right out in the open. What was it you asked, Lt. Oatman? Why were we wearing our wet gear?

(CONTINUED)

OATMAN
(confused)
Yeah?

GAGNON
Did you lot not experience the massive downpour that happened last night? The rain that only stopped about two minutes before we regrouped?

OATMAN
It wasn't raining, dude. It's been bright and shiny since we landed.

BORDON
Are you out of your mind? The weathers the only reason we're still here.

GAGNON
Do none of you see what's going on here? Someone is fucking with us. I don't know how, I don't know why. But we are being fucked with.

WOODS
Sir, I have to agree with Gagnon on this.

OATMAN
Agree with what, exactly? I'm not following.

WOODS
That something isn't right. That I've got a bad feeling about this. Shit, man. I've been saying that since we landed here.

GAGNON
Good to see I'm not alone in this. Can we please gather up our gear and leave.

BEAT.

BORDON
(defeated)
Do you three have a way back to the Relevant Control?

(CONTINUED)

LEE

We're... Renting? Borrowing?... a car. But that's back by the alley.

BORDON

Okay.

(to Gagnon)

Go hunt down Taylor -- get her loaded up in the Command Spec, if they insist that she needs to stay, tell them to pack a to-go bag with whatever we need to keep her alive.

GAGNON

Yes, Sir.

BORDON

(to Lee/Oatman/Woods)

You can hitch a ride with us, we'll send someone back later to retrieve the Relevant Control. Woods, Oatman -- bring the gear and the stiff up to the Command Spec.

We'll report back to the Point Advantage once we've cleared Atmo. After that, it's out of our hands.

FADE TO:

CUT TO MUSIC.

CUE CREDITS