

Turn Coat

By

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INT. SAFEHOUSE

BORDON groaning.

EVA
Oh good, you're awake.

More BORDON GROANING.

BORDON
oh great. I'm back here?

EVA
Mmhm. We snatched you up from just
outside the wall. Looks like you
had one hell of a ride.

BORDON grabs his head by the temples. holding back agony.

BORDON
You have no idea. Did anybody else
make it?

EVA
Nope. As far as I can tell --
they're all dead.

BORDON
What?!

EVA
You were sitting on the rim of a
crater. You were lucky to be alive.

BORDON
You're fucking with me.

EVA
Of course i'm fucking with you. How
the hell would I know if your crew
is alive; they're like rodents.

EVA tosses BORDON a pack of ice.

EVA
That should help with your
headache. I want you the fuck out
of my office in the next half hour.
We've got some big fish to fry.

BORDON
What happened to "We hope you enjoy
our stay?"

(CONTINUED)

EVA

That was said before you went and fuck up our plans. Now, I couldn't give a fuck less what you do.

BORDON

How the hell did we fuck up your plans?

EVA

I am not at liberty to discuss that. All you need to know is that you are no longer welcome here...

EVA starts walking towards the exit. opening the door and pausing.

EVA

that is, of course, unless you want to... make a little bit of a deal.

BORDON

Oh yeah? And what might that just be?

EVA

We're looking for something. Something we can't find anywhere other than that god damn tower. You get in there and get it is what we need, and you can stay here until the rescue ships come...

BORDON

Uh-hu... what are you looking for?

EVA

I'm not at liberty to discuss that... at least not until you say that you'll help us.

BORDON mulls it over for a moment.

EVA

Come on now, limited time offer.

BORDON

I think I'll pass.

EVA

That's fine by me. Though, I can't say for certain your friends up there will be happy.

(CONTINUED)

BORDON

I don't have any 'friends up there'
as you put it. I haven't even
stepped foot in that tower.

EVA

Oh, I am well aware of that. But
some of your friends have, haven't
they? A little birdie told me that
they made quiet the impression.
Might have made some enemies.

BORDON

How the hell would you know that?

EVA is confused as to why she's repeating her self.

EVA

A. little. Bird. Told. Me. Jesus,
why is it hard for you to
understand basic English? anyway,
that same little birdie informed me
that a bunch of your pals are now
locked up in that tower. Held
captive by little miss
high-and-mighty.

BORDON

Is that so? and let me guess, they
just so happen to be withing
spitting distance of whatever the
hell it is you need.

EVA

Well look at you, putting one and
one together and getting three.
I've got no idea where they are.
I'm just tell you what i've been
told; but hey, if -- no, sorry,
wait... *when you* decide to go and
help your friends; why not help me
out as well? We'd offer you free
room and board.

BORDON

out of the kindness of your heart?

EVA

or something like that.

BORDON

I don't suppose you'd share any of
your *soldiers*, would you?

(CONTINUED)

EVA

Hell no -- just because i'm asking
for your help, doesn't mean I like
you buddyboy.

BORDON SIGHS.

EVA

You've got twenty-five minutes.
Think it over; in the mean time --
i've got shit to do.

DOOR CLOSES.

VOID NARRATOR

NARRATOR - BORDON

The Haven Chronicles. Episode 9.
Turn Coat

INT. SAFEHOUSE

BORDON(V.O)

I sat in the safe house for the
next half hour, gathering my
thoughts; nothing was making much
sense to me any more. It was all
just a... big blur. From landing on
this god forsaken planet, to the
ship crashing. It was all just one
big headache educing blur.
After a while, the girl came back
in.

EVA

So have you made a decision yet?

BORDON

I have a feeling you already know
the answer to that.

EVA

Oh good.

EVA tosses something at him.

EVA

You'll be needing that.

(CONTINUED)

BORDON(V.O)

She tossed me a bag, filled with empty surigines and bottles.

EVA

Everything we need is on level thirty-three.

BORDON

You know I haven't exactly agreed to help you out right.

EVA

Yeah but i'm pretty sure you have; your friends are in trouble.

BORDON

No reason why I can't help them and not help you.

EVA

Of course not. But then again, not all of your friends are in that tower.

BORDON

And what exactly do you mean by that?

EVA

I'm just saying that, if I were you -- I would stay in the good will of the only person who knows where all your precious little pals are.

BORDON

I don't do well with threats.

EVA

Whoa, who's threatening who here? We're just having a casual conversation. Now... how about you get a move on. I'm pretty sure you've got lots of friends out there. Now why don't you get a move on -- I've got another client coming along her soon.

BORDON

And just how do you expect me to get to the tower? We're clear across the city right now.

(CONTINUED)

EVA

There's a car waiting for you outside. It's programmed to take you right to the tower. Now, are you done with the questions or should I just pour myself a drink now.

BORDON stands up.

BORDON

No. that'll be all.

EVA

Good. Get the hell out of here.

DOOR OPENS AND WE CUT TO...

EXT. SAFEHOUSE

TAKEI

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

BORDON

Where am I going?

TAKEI

The Current Tour takes you around the area of Haven known as The Towers Shadow -- you will be shown the earliest settled area of Haven as well as a close up view of The Tier Tower; a decommissioned TC-01 Colony Ship. The Tour will end at the entrance to the tower.

BORDON

Sounds fun.

TAKEI

I have been told the tour is very invigorating.

CAR STARTS. Silence for a beat.

TAKEI

If you look out the right you will see The United Earth Embassy; the first non-corporate building in haven. It is rumored to be a hub

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TAKEI (cont'd)
for corporate spies looking to
steal Tier's Technology.

BEAT.

TAKEI
To your left, you'll see the Reznor
School of Music. Constructed in..

TAKEI GLITCHES.

TAKEI
Hello?

BORDON
(confused)
Uh... Hello?

TAKEI
Where.. Where am I? Why is it so
cold?

BORDON
I... what?

TAKEI
(unglitched)
Appologies -- my vocal subroutine
is malfunctioning. The remainder of
this tour will be display only.

BORDON
Hold up, What just happened?...
TAKEI answer the question!... god
damn machines.

BORDON sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWER

BORDON(V.O)
The car pulled up to the front of
the tower; the courtyard leading up
to the main lobby was deader than
ever, but I didn't want to risk
going through the front... So i
made my way around back.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BORDON(V.O) (cont'd)

As I did, I tried my best to blend into the wall. I wasn't worried about being seen -- as I myself hadn't seen a single person since I left the safe house; but something about the tower... I just couldn't bring myself to see it. In the back, hidden behind two over-turned dumpsters I found a metal security door. Getting through the door took a great effort; it was welded in place about 6 inches above where it should've been. I had to get down on my hands and knees and crawl my way through.

AS BORDON ENTERS THE TOWER'S Lower Level -- Something growls in the distance. He walks in silence for a brief period; as someone's voice start talking.

BORDON(V.O)

The inside was darker than anything I'd ever experienced in my life. What little light that filtered beneath the crack of the door was devoured in an shroud of utter black. Even my vest light did nothing to break the darkness. I pressed myself against the first wall I could, and began walking in a straight line. I couldn't shake the feeling that I was being watched.

Some Creepy Whispering.

BORDON(V.O)

Further along, I found a small patch of light.

ELIZIBETH

How much longer before she cracks?

CHASER

No clue. I don't imagine it's much longer.

ELIZIBETH

Good, I'm sick and tired of cleaning up her messes... I don't think she even realizes she's doing it at this point.

(CONTINUED)

BEAT. Loud Noises of someone cleaning something.

ELIZIBETH

Do you hear that?

CHASER

All i hear is your loud ass. Let's get this over with already.

ELIZIBETH

I think someone's down here.

BORDON

(to himself, quiet)

Shit.

CHASER

Just ignore it. It's not our problem unless it makes us it's problem. Besides... Do you want to clean up another mess?

ELIZIBETH

Hmm...

CHASER

Don't tell me you're going to chase after 'em.

ELIZIBETH

I'm thinking about it.

CHASER

You're an animal, you know that right?

ELIZIBETH

I'm sorry. I'm Bored. And I'd kill my first born to be anywhere away from you.

BORDON continues down the hall as their voices fade into the distance.

BORDON(V.O)

I continued through the darkness. the voices fading. I eventually reached the end of the hallway -- by ramming my nose into the stairwell door. I forced the door open, and was blinded by the florescence lights behind it.

INT. STAIRWELL

BORDON(V.O)

There were a couple of skeleton behind that door. both literally and figuratively; propped up against the door -- and well, behind it after i made my way inside, was a single emaciated body. From the looks of it, something had been gnawing on it for some time. Next to it, scrawled on the wall were the words "Coopers Dead"

(WRITERS NOTE: if the cake is still a lie, please let me know, that was just filler text)

BORDON(V.O)

I started my way up the stairs, my head spinning slightly with each step. A slow boiling pressure behind my temples.

BORDON

Christ, it's only a few flights of stairs. I've run two... no, three marathons, and a set of stairs is going to be my damn down fall.

BORDON(V.O)

I reached the top of a set of stairs. A thin beam of light pooled underneath the stairwell door and behind it... behind it I heard a party.

INT. FLOOR 3

BORDON opens the door and is greeted by a roaring applause.

PARTIER#1

The Man of the hour finally shows up! With what, 2 minutes left on the clock? What the hell took you so long, Cooper?

BORDON

I... Um. got lost?

(CONTINUED)

PARTIER#2

Got lost? Are you drunk already?

PARTIER#1

Already? He's ****always**** drunk.
Come on, the whole staff has been
waiting for you.

PARTIER#3

That's not true, some times he's
asleep too!

PARTIER #1

Come on, Cooper! let's get you to
the stage!

BORDON(V.O)

I was lead through the crowded
hallway to a podium. The crowd drew
quiet; there must have been at
least a hundred people here, well
dressed men, and women in sharp
dresses. They huddled around the
podium, waiting for my next move.

PARTIER#2

Come on! Give'em the big speech!

BORDON

I don't. What am I supposed to say?

PARTIER#1

How much have you had to drink,
man?

BORDON

Apparently more than I should have.

PARTIER#2

Come on, Cooper! Speech!

PARTIER#3

Speech! Speech!

The crowd started to cheer again, chanting "Speech! Speech!
Speech!"

BORDON(V.O)

As the crowd began chanting, the
boiling pain in my head spilled
over into my eyes. I gripped at my
head as my vision waivered. When i
looked up, the crowd had shifted

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BORDON(V.O) (cont'd)
into a masked horde. All of them wearing a distressed plague mask, all of them reaching a talon like hand towards me. I tripped backwards, stumbling over my own feet. My hand flung my weapon, but my whole body suddenly became weak. My lungs burned, my head pounded. My vision blurred and then... then they were gone. The whole party. I was left alone in a dusty hallway.

BORDON
Alright. What the fuck was that?

MUSICAL TRANSITION

INT. HALLWAY

BORDON(V.O)
I sat there for an hour. Trying to catch my breath; but every breath i took just... hurt. I got to my feet and started walking back towards the stairwell. I passed a sign that read "Medical Offices" and got an idea.

BORDON rummaging: "What kind of medical office doesn't have a single.. perfect"

BORDON(V.O)
I found an old oxygen tank and mask. Strapped it to my face and slung it over my back. The literal breath of fresh air eased the burning pain in my chest immediately. I started my way through back through the empty hallway to the stairwell and continued my climb. Every now and then from the corner of my eye I would make out the fading image of... someone or something.

sounds of BORDON making his way through the stairwell;
Occasional grunts/sighs/gasps as the effects of whatever dye down.

(CONTINUED)

BORDON(V.O)

At around floor seventeen or so, I began to hear noises. People talking, but not like before -- I could recognize some of the voices here. I pressed my ear to the door to hear someone shouting something... I removed the oxygen mask, figuring that if they were breathing the air was fine for me as well.

INT. CAFETERIA

ROACH

Stay right there! I swear to god i'll shoot him.

WOODS

Do what the nice man says, guys.

CHELSEA

Michael... you're alive!

ROACH

Don't move!

CHELSEA

Michael, it's me! Don't you recognize me?

ROACH

(loud, angry)
I said, STAY BACK!

Another door slams open and out bursts bordon.

BORDON(V.O)

I burst through the door and into a cafeteria; only to find the others circled around a table; a stranger -- the man who'd later insist on being called "Roach", held a gun to Private Woods head.

BORDON

Drop the gun and let the hostage go.

CHELSEA

no...

(CONTINUED)

ROACH
Make me, pal.

BORDON
Let. Him. Go.

ROACH
I'll let him go as soon as you drop
the gun!

Roach and bordon both cock their guns and Chelsea protests.

CHELSEA
Stop it. NOW!

(writers note: Time Freezes; weird noises.)