

Download  
(A small sample)

by  
Emily Jayne King

Revisions by  
Emily Jayne King

Current Revisions by  
Emily Jayne King 11/08/09  
Emily Jayne King 28/08/09  
Emily Jayne King 04/11/09

E-mail: [emily@ek-creations.com](mailto:emily@ek-creations.com)

FADE IN:

EXT. LONDON SKYLINE - NIGHT

Flying cars gracefully flow around the mega skyscrapers of the London of 2171. Glimpses of suspended sky walkways may be caught between the buildings.

Another flying car shoots into view and begins to break up the ordered traffic. The car is soon followed by a flying police car, driven by CASE. The two vehicles weave in and out of the traffic, almost certain to cause an accident.

The communications from the officers' COMMS devices CRACKLE. Officer TRAVEN is in charge of communications with their police station.

TRAVEN (V.O.)

I repeat, we are in pursuit of suspect, please send back up.

The pursuit intensifies.

CASE (V.O.)

Damn it!

The police car avoids colliding with a group of skyscrapers.

TRAVEN (V.O.)

The walkway, the walkway!

CASE (V.O.)

Oh--

Pedestrians on sky walkways cower from the speeding vehicles.

TRAVEN (V.O.)

He's heading back towards the river. I repeat, car Alpha Delta 314 in pursuit of car hijacked from Oxford Street, we require assistance. Suspect is Doctor Fern.

There is nothing but STATIC in reply on the COMMS.

TRAVEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Comms down.

## EXT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE

The warehouse has no outward signs of what is conducted or stored inside it. The only thing out of place is the suspect's car.

Case lands the police car and they both get out. Case and Traven are dressed in body armour suits and have pulled out their blasters.

CASE

Night vision.

TRAVEN

Night vision.

Case and Traven walk over to the warehouse door nearest them. The door is malfunctioning, enabling Case and Traven to negotiate their way into the warehouse.

## INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE FOYER

The foyer is uncluttered and cold in design. There is only the emergency lighting on. At the empty reception desk a Helix Tech logo occupies the front. Neither Case nor Traven comment on it as they sweep the almost empty space.

Case and Traven come to separate door ways that appear to open onto two different corridors.

TRAVEN

Left or right?

CASE

Right.

TRAVEN

Radio me if you find anything.

CASE

I thought comms were down.

TRAVEN

Local's fine. Just can't connect to the main broadcast network.

CASE

Can't connect?

TRAVEN

I know it stinks, but we've got to keep going. Meet back here in ten.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Case and Traven separate and go through the different doors. As they go through the doors the lights finally turn on.

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE OFFICE SPACE

Traven steps cautiously in from a corridor lined with offices. The walls are see through.

Inside the office, Traven walks over to one of the desks and waves his hand through a hologram projecting a Helix Tech logo. The hologram disappears.

A woman's voice, which is a standard voice used by computers, speaks from concealed speakers.

COMPUTER (V.O.)  
Welcome. Please authenticate  
your vocal profile before using  
this work station.

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE LABORATORY CORRIDOR

Case inspects the laboratories. Each appears to be untouched, the only visible equipment is an examination table in the centre of each laboratory.

Case reaches the last laboratory he has not inspected. The door slides open. The blaster enters the room before him, and almost automatically he pulls away from the doorway as if nothing is wrong. The door closes behind him.

Case begins to walk away and then does a double take on the last laboratory. Case uses his helmet's radio.

CASE  
Traven, get over here.

TRAVEN (V.O.)  
You found him?

CASE  
Possibly bits of him.

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE LABORATORY CORRIDOR

Traven jogs down the corridor to the laboratory Case is standing outside of. Case has removed his helmet and waves to Traven to have a look inside. Traven peers into the open door and then pulls himself away, he yanks off his helmet just in time to vomit on the floor. Blood begins to pool outside of the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASE

I think there's brain matter  
mixed in with the blood.

Traven composes himself.

TRAVEN

Brain matter?

CASE

And skull fragments.

Traven looks as if he may vomit again.

CASE (CONT'D)

If it is Fern, he can't be far,  
not after losing half his head.  
Move on.

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE VAT ROOM

The cavernous space is far more typical of a warehouse. In the middle is a series of large lidless vats with an unknown foul liquid contained within them. Ladders run up the side of the vats to an overlooking platform.

Traven and Case stop at the foot of the vats.

TRAVEN

Wonder what's in those.

CASE

Have a look.

Traven holsters his blaster, and ascends the nearest ladder. Case stays on the floor, keeping watch.

Traven reaches a platform and looks into a vat, he calls down to Case.

TRAVEN

Why would anyone put doll parts  
in this stuff?

Case holsters his blaster and climbs up the ladder.

CASE

Dolls?

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE VAT ROOM VAT

Case stands beside Traven and looks into the vat.

CASE

They're not doll parts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Case studies the contents of the vat further.

CASE (CONT'D)

Children. They're the body parts  
of children, you idiot.

Before either Traven or Case can fully react to this revelation, two SHOTS are fired, and Traven and Case each sport a blaster hole through the head. Their bodies tumble into the vat below.

INT. HELIX TECH WAREHOUSE VAT ROOM

A man's FOOTSTEPS echo through the vat room. HELIX KLASKEY appears, expensively dressed as he is the owner of Helix Tech. He is 65, but has aged well. Helix walks over to another part of the vat room and stands beside DOCTOR FERN. Doctor Fern has a drill bit sticking out from his right temporal lobe, and looks older beyond his years.

HELIX

Look what you've done Doctor  
Fern.

DOCTOR FERN

Just get it over with Klaskey. I  
haven't the patience for your  
games.

Helix leans in closer to Doctor Fern.

HELIX

Games? This is business.

Helix pulls the drill bit out of Doctor Fern's head and Doctor Fern dies horribly.