

CONCEPTION

Written by
Anthony Cawood

Copyright (c) 2022

anthony@anthonycawood.co.uk

BLACK SCREEN

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
(nervous)
I think we're nearly ready.

DEEP MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Think? You'd better be damned sure.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
(stammering)
Definitely, I am, ready, all set.

DEEP MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Stop babbling.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Light on now, audio on, recording
started.

The voice still sounds anything but sure as the light...

FADES IN

INT. HUMAN WOMB - DAY

The camera's perspective shifts slightly and then moves forward slowly.

More of the pink wall of the womb is exposed as the light from the camera pushes deeper.

The wall of the womb shivers as it reacts to the intrusion of the camera.

The camera's journey pauses, ahead are two Fallopian tubes, left and right side.

DEEP MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Why stop?

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
I'm not sure which --

DEEP MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Right!

The camera doesn't move.

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Yours or hers?

DEEP MALE VOICE (O.C.)
(imperious)
Mine, why would it be the vessels?

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Right, of course.

The camera advances, to the left Fallopian tube, right by some points of view.

INT. FALLOPIAN TUBE - CONTINUOUS

The camera, now inside the narrow tunnel, exposes the small egg, circular grey-pink, pulsing.

The camera stops again.

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Ready.

DEEP MALE VOICE (O.C.)
This will capture my glorious day?

MALE VOICE (O.C.)
Yes, master.

BEAT

GRUNT

The camera, the Fallopian tube and the egg all begin to move erratically as something thrusts violently from behind and out of sight of the camera.

A WOMAN screams in agony.

WHIMPERS in temporary relief.

Then repeats the sequence, SCREAMS then WHIMPERS.

Indistinct over the sounds of her pain is a RHYTHMIC GUTTURAL CHANTING.

The pace of the thrusts increases.

As does the screaming... and chanting.

The camera manages to keep the egg in sight despite the jerking movements.

The heaving reaches a violent crescendo.

Stops entirely.

A final ear splitting SCREAM.

The chanting stops.

Silence.

The Fallopian tube entrance is flooded by a cloudy-red liquid, something swimming within it.

One such swimmer undulates close to the camera, a miniature snake, fangs dripping venom, eyes of fire.

The snakes swim, fighting each other to reach their prize, the egg.

The most powerful snake bites into the egg's protective wall and wriggles inside.

The camera captures the crimson searing light as unholy fertilization occurs.

Then darkness.

BLACK SCREEN

MALE CHILD'S VOICE (V.O.)

Daddy, can we watch it again?

DEEP MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Of course we can Damien, just press
'Play' again on the clip marked
'Armageddon - The Conception'.

THE END