

Cry no more

By

ThE StOryTeller

INT. RESEARCH CENTER, SURGERY ROOM - NIGHT

Bright lights showing up from the ceiling. Several voices and sounds from machines are audible. The sight is blurred in white and green colors. A heartbeat is audible.

FEMALE VOICE

So who is he?

MALE VOICE

We found him outside. At the fences. It looked like he falls from them.

FEMALE VOICE

At the fences. How the hell did he got over these. Not even King Kong could get over them.

MALE VOICE

I asked myself this questions over and over again - but we don't know. We found him there. Covered in blood and in some kind of trance. He was muttering some strange words.

FEMALE VOICE

Was it his?

MALE VOICE

Hm?

FEMALE VOICE

His blood! Was it his blood?

MALE VOICE

Dunno.

FEMALE VOICE

For God's sake. Is there anything you do know?

MALE VOICE

Ehm... yes. He's stable and ehm...

FEMALE VOICE

Ehm - what? What is it?

MALE VOICE

We proofed his blood values... I never seen something like this before.

A monitor turns on and some CGI simulations of blood cells appear on the screen. A hand touches the screen and moves to a blood cell.

MALE VOICE

His blood cells are incredible aggressive. We tested them to some vaccines and antibiotics... and it killed them all.

FEMALE VOICE

It did what?

A sympathetic-looking redheaded man, Doctor RONALD (52), takes his hand away from the screen and looks very astounded at the simulations. He's wearing a white coat and black thin glasses.

RONALD

It's like his cells nurtures themselves from the foreign objects.

SUSAN

Could you please translate this in normal words.

Susan (51), a serious-looking woman with blond hair and dressed in black business clothes is staring at Ronald angrily.

RONALD

His immune system is unbelievable resistant against foreign threats like diseases.

Susan looks at him astounded. Ronald moves to a small steel table, grabs a small plastic bag and moves back to Susan. A brown haired NURSE (34) checks the values at the monitor.

RONALD

We've found eleven bullets in his body. Three in his lungs, two in his liver, two in his left leg and four in his heart.

NURSE

Unbelievable that he's still alive.

SUSAN

Hm...

Susan moves to the bed where a white skinny boy with brown hair, PETER (15), is laying in. Everything on him seems plain. His skin is almost pale as paper.

SUSAN

What I found more disturbing is the reason why he got shot.

NURSE

(to Ronald, handing him some papers)

Here are the results from the laboratory, Dr.

Ronald grabs the paper and takes a close look on them. He starts to chuckle.

SUSAN

(warily)

What's so funny?

RONALD

His DNS isn't readable. We can't identify his age. Nor aren't we able to say anything about his biological background.

Susan looks at him confused.

RONALD

I can't identify he as a human being.

SUSAN

That's enough, listen... I don't care how you're going to do this, but fix it! I don't wanna hear any bullshit of wrong DNS here or super blood cells there. Get rid of the problem.

RONALD

What do you expect me to do? Throw him again back to the other side of the fence.

SUSAN

Well, he did it once, So why not doing it twice!

Ronald looks at Susan helpless. Susan moves to a clothes hanger, picks up her black coat and leaves the room.

The sound of a heart monitor is audible.

Ronald looks at Peter, who's still lying there with closed eyes.

EXT. BORDER FENCES - AFTERNOON

A ninety-eight feet high border fence carves his path through a bleak landscape. On the one side of the fence is a forest with a great modern-looking city behind it. On the other side of the fence are two gigantic mountains, next to each other, forming a gorge. The gorge is covered by a dense fog.

Three MAN are standing on the city side of the fence. ALBERT (46), a thin man with black hair and a mustache is looking into the gorge. He's wearing a red and black plaid shirt and a blue cap on his head.

A loud back draught resounds from the gorge.

ALBERT
(staring at the gorge)
What do you think is hidden in the fog?

RONAN (48), a muscular, black, bald-headed man, is examining something, which lies on the ground.

RONAN
(looking at the ground)
Everything which don't belong inside of our homes.

STEVE (36), an bearded, blonde, thin ugly guy in a jeans jacket is standing next to Albert and is looking to what Albert is examining.

STEVE
(spits on the ground)
Who the hell would do something like that?

RONAN
(seriously)
Nothing that the good lord has created.

Albert steps closer and looks at the object. It's the absolutely mangled corpse of an deer. Eyes are ripped off, bones broken and the spine juts out of the back. The head has been eaten till half. Blood is lying everywhere.

ALBERT
(in disgust)
Gross.

VOICE (O.S.)
Boys, over here!

The three stand up and move through some bushes to a glade.

HOWLEY (40), a black haired man with a pale skin, covered in a brown coat, is standing at the edge of the glade.

RONAN
(looking at Howley)
What's the matter, Howley?

Howley raises quietly his arm, pointing at the middle of the glade.

STEVE (O.S.)
What in?...

Ronan finally moves his glance to the middle of the glade. His face turns immediately shocked.

In front of them a bloody gathering of dozens deer corpses are lying. All mangled and scattered. Body parts and offals are spread all over the place. Filling the whole glade and turning it to an cruel grave yard. RAVES are flying over the place and eating some parts of the meat.

Albert vomits, while Steve curiously looks around in disgust and Howley quietly observes the scene.

RONAN
(totally shocked, looking at
the scene)
Holy mother of god!

INT. RESEARCH CENTER, LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER

Several chemist and experts are checking screens, writing down reports and measuring some liquids in test tubes. Machines and computer signals are audible.

In the middle of the laboratory is Peter. Lying in a big capsule out of steel and bulletproofed glass, filled with a green liquid. A keypad and a small screen are implemented at the site of the capsule.

A female laboratory assistant types some numbers into the keypad and moves away.

Peters eyes are still closed, he gets oxygen through some pipes and a breathing mask.

VOICE (V.O.)
What do we gonna do, Sir?

INT. RESEARCH CENTER, RONALDS OFFICE

Ronald is starring at a picture on his desk.

VOICE (O.S.)
Sir?

Ronald looks up.

RONALD
Excuse me?

SAM (25), a skinny brown haired sympathetic-looking guy, is standing in front of Ronald's desk and is looking at him questioningly. He's wearing a white coat, like the other researchers in the laboratory too.

SAM
Ehm... what do we gonna do with project Zero-Five, Sir?

RONALD
Did Susan called back?

SAM
No, Sir!

Ronald stares at the floor.

SAM (CONT'D)
(looking worried)
Sir, is everything alright?

Ronald touches with his right hand his forehead and stares thoughtfully at his desk.

RONALD
Do me a favor and get Colonel Harris at the phone.

SAM
Sir...

RONALD
(looking up to Sam)
Hm?

SAM
Colonel Harris isn't anymore in the army. He retired two years ago.

RONALD
 (shaking his head)
 Ah yes. Yes - right.

SAM
 Everything alright, Sir?

RONALD
 Yes, Sam. Thank you. Leave me now
 alone, please.

Sam stares at Ronald for a while, nods and leaves the room.

Ronald takes the photo from his desk in his hand and looks out of his window to the laboratory. He observes Peter in the capsule.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Ronan, Howley, Albert and Steve are walking through the forest with some track hounds. All four are equipped with a riffle and a flashlight.

It's very dark and a shallow fog is laying over the forest. The dogs are barking and sniffing.

STEVE
 (to Ronan)
 How far do you think, that beast is
 away?

Ronan kneels down to a foot print in the ground. It is deep and filled with blood and mud.

The dogs sniffle around the footprint.

ALBERT
 Do we really want to find this
 thing?... I mean - it looks like
 monster had taking a walk.

RONAN
 (looking at the footprint)
 Do you have family, Al?

ALBERT (O.S.)
 Yes. My ma and my pa - why?

Ronan dips his finger in the blood, lifts them up and inspects his fingers.

RONAN
 (looking at his fingers)
 I have two little daughters. Keira
 has her first school enrollment
 next week...
 (looking at Albert seriously)
 ...And there is no way, that I let
 any threat comes closer to my
 little babies.

Ronan stands up.

RONAN
 What lies right behind the forest,
 Howley.

Howley steps aside of him.

HOWLEY
 Right behind the forest?... Hm, the
 farm of the old Chuck - I guess.

Ronan looks at Steve. Steve nods in agreement.

RONAN
 Well, then we better hurry up.

The dogs bark and the men run with them deeper into the
 forest.

INT. LABORATORY - AT THE SAME TIME

The Laboratory assistants clear away documents and machines.

Ronald is standing in the middle of the room next to Peter's
 capsule and is giving directions.

RONALD
 Alright, guys. Get all things
 prepared and done. I want him ready
 for transport in t minus two hours.

Suddenly, the heart rate monitor of Peter starts to alarm.

RONALD
 What the?...

Ronald and some assistants moves to the monitor.

The heart rate stops pulsing.

RONALD
QUICK - GET ME A NURSE OVER HERE
AND A DEFIBRILLATOR.

People start moving widely around and preparing themselves for a resuscitation. A female blonde assistant moves a mobile metallic table to the capsule. On the table are several medical devices, including a defibrillator.

RONALD
(looking at a male assistant)
Open the capsule!

The assistant hesitates.

RONALD
NOW!

The assistant types some numbers into the keypad and the capsule opens slowly under steaming sounds. The liquid is flowing away on the ground, leaving Peter lying naked in the capsule.

A nurse moves with the defibrillator next to Peter and looks at Ronald.

Ronalds nods thoughtfully.

The nurse presses the two handles against each other and moves down to him, as a sudden sound makes her stop moving.

Ronald's glance moves to the heart monitor on the other side of the room - right behind him.

It starts to register heartbeats. At first, they start slowly and then they get faster steadily.

RONALD
(looking at the Monitor)
What does this mean?

NURSE (O.S.)
(trembling)
Doctor.

Ronald moves his glance to the nurse. She looks at the capsule frightened.

Ronalds looks down into the capsule and freezes.

Peter is staring at him with his big blushed blue eyes. They are almost white. He ripped off the breathing mask and pipes. Peter is breathing really heavily through his nose.

Ronald stares at him shocked.

Suddenly; Peter grabs Ronalds arm with his right hand.

Ronald yips from pain.

Peter strengthened his grip and keep gazing at Ronald angrily.

PETER
(resounding deep voice)
Sumus pastores - nos egregii
-nascendi ignis.

The nurse moves away from the capsule, walking backwards. She crashes against a small metallic table. Glasses drops on the floor. The other assistants look at her shocked.

Peter moves his head to her slowly. He starts to crunch his sharp teeth. He releases Ronald's arm.

Ronald looks at him carefully.

Suddenly - BAM!

Peter jumps up. His feet hit the capsule with such a force that it breaks under them. Ronald winces back.

Peter floats in the air.

The assistant tries to escape but Peter closes every entrance with the power of his mind.

Ronald looks at him totally shocked. Peter looks around. He seems to search something.

PETER
(looking at the ground)
Non est hic.

Peter raises his arm, pointing at a nurse. Like pushed from an invisible power she moves through the air to Peter.

He grabs here on her throat. She starts to cry and struggles for air.

Peter sniffles on her, moves his head up, looks into her eyes and throws her away against the wall.

The other assistants wince back and run for cover.

RONALD (O.S.)
Please - don't harm them!

Peter moves his glance to Ronald.

RONALD
Take me - but let them go. It's me,
who's responsible for your stay.

Peter moves down to the floor and walks towards Ronald, who moves some steps back instinctively, till he crashes against a metallic cupboard.

Peter stops right in front of him. He looks in his eyes deeply.

PETER
Ubi est?

Ronald holds his breath. Peter stares at Ronald for a while, then he opens an entrance door and runs through it away.

Ronald starts breathing again.

EXT. FARM - AT THE SAME TIME

The four are moving over the field of the old farmer Chuck.

The whole field is covered with holes. The house and the barn of Chuck are burning.

Ronan is standing some feet away from the burning porch, looking at the house. Albert and Steve are standing next to him.

Howley comes back from the barn.

RONAN
Any sign of Chuck?

HOWLEY
Well... I found him.

ALBERT
Why did you not take him with you?

HOWLEY
Cause I didn't got a bag and a
garbage tong with me.

Albert looks at Howley shocked.

STEVE
 (to Ronan)
 What if it's already in the town,
 Chief?

Ronan moves his glance up to the sky.

RONAN
 Then only god can help us!

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Ronald is moving with ROY (30), an bald-headed Chinese assistant, through the corridor - looking for Peter.

Red lights are pulsing over them and an alarm resounds from somewhere.

RONALD
 We need to call the Army!

ROY (O.S.)
 Sir?

RONALD
 And get Susan on the phone! She'll
 be wondering what happened.

ROY (O.S.)
 Sir?

RONALD
 What is Sam?

ROY
 My name is Roy, Sir. And miss Susan
 is on vacation.

RONALD
 What? Since when? I saw here this
 moon.

ROY
 Sir, she's on vacation since two
 months. On Fiji - you remember?

RONALD
 What are you talking kid? Get me
 Samuel over here - He knows the
 details.

ROY
 Sir, there is no Samuel working
 here.

Ronald looks at him enjoyed.

RONALD
 Sonny, whats going on with...

Ronald stops talking by the view of a horrific massacre.
 Both are looking at the entrance hall.

All over the place body parts of people are lying around.
 The whole area is covered in blood, bones and offals.

Roy starts vomiting. Ronald winces back.

RONALD
 (looking at the hall)
 Where are the people, who have been
 with us in the laboratory - Roy?

Roy moves up and looks at Ronald questioningly.

ROY
 Sir - which Laboratory. We closed
 the laboratory six month ago, after
 the...

RONALD
 (looking at Roy)
 After the what?

Roy is staring at something in the entrance hall. Ronald
 follows his glance. He winces back.

Peter is standing in the middle of the entrance hall
 -covered in blood. He is holding up a little child in his
 hands. It's a little brown haired girl.

RONALD
 (staring at Peter)
 Run, Roy. RUN!!!

Both turn and run as fast as they can through the corridor.
 Steps resounds and lights are turning down behind them.

Roy falls to the ground. He screams after Ronald.

Ronald stops walking, turns back to him and moves towards
 Roy, when suddenly Roy get packed on his feet and pulled
 into the darkness. His scream resounds through the whole
 corridor and the sound of breaking bones is audible.

Ronald looks at the empty spot shocked and starts running.

INT. RONALD'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Ronald enters the offices and barricades the door with a small dresser.

He runs to his desk, to pick up another chair as his glance stops by the photo on his desk.

His faces freezes. He is looking at the picture of him and his little daughter. The picture and the frame are full with dust. Like they haven't been touched for months.

ROY

What the?...

Roy moves his look out of the window to the laboratory. The room is totally empty. A small light on the ceiling is burning.

PETER (O.S.)

Do you understand it now, Ronald?

Ronald moves his glance to the door. Peter is standing there. The door is still barricaded with the small dresser.

RONALD

(trembling voice)

What do you want from me?

PETER

The question is: what do you want, Ron?

Ronald looks at him questioningly.

PETER

Are you now satisfied?

RONALD

Satisfied with what?

PETER

(slowly, smiling)

Taking revenge.

RONALD

What are you talking about? Get away from me?

PETER

I understand it. Totally... they took your little daughter away from you - and you killed these bastards.

RONALD

What are you talking? GET AWAY FROM ME!

PETER

Did you forget it Ronald? The accident in the laboratory six months ago.

Ronald looks at him confused. Peter starts moving through the room slowly.

PETER

You brought sweet-little Eva to daddys workplace and suddenly an experiment went wrong and set the whole place under fire.

Ronald observes him shocked.

PETER

Everyone survives - everyone, except of little Eva.

RONALD

LIAR! SHE'S ALIVE. I brought her to school this morning.

PETER

Sure about that? I can remember seeing us in the forest getting a little appetizer before having our buffet here.

RONALD

No. No. No - you're lying.

PETER

Asks yourself Ron. Where have you been the last week.

RONALD

I was...

Ronald looks at the floor confused.

PETER (O.S.)
Yeah... sure your remember.

RONALD
Who are you?

PETER
I'm just an side effect of the
little liquid you drank three
months ago, Ronny. You can call me
an alter ego or so, if you want to.

RONALD
What do you mean?

PETER
I was never here, Ronald. You did
this all alone.

Ronald starts shaking his head.

PETER (V.O.)
(continued)
You've killed every woman, every
man and every little child in the
town.

Montage of corpses spread all over the city, the forest and
the research center, followed by a close-up of Roy's dead
face covered in blood.

Ronald cries and falls to the ground next to his desk.

RONALD
(grabbing his head)
No - No - No.

Peter moves next to him, kneels down and smiles at him.

PETER (O.S.)
Look, what we're able to, Ronald.

Ronald moves his glance up to the picture of Eva. She's
smiling happily. Ronald moves his glance down trembling and
sobs.

PETER
We're unstoppable.

Ronalds head is trembling. Suddenly - He moves his look to a
cupboard. Peter follows his glance.

PETER

Ronny?

Ronald jumps up and moves to the cupboard.

PETER

Ronald, what are you doing? - stop it!

Ronald opens several shelves quickly, searching for something.

PETER (O.S.)

Ronald. Stop! Right now!

Ronald pulls another shelf out and stares at something. His eyes widen.

PETER

What do you've got?

Ronald pulls out a knife. Peter looks at it shocked.

PETER

(friendly)

Put it away, Ronald!

Ronald stares at him.

PETER

I SAID - PUT IT AWAY!

Peter moves to Ronald quickly, but he's too late.

Ronald cuts through his veins. First on his left, then on his right arm. Blood rushes down his arms and Ronald starts trembling even harder. He moans briefly.

Peter observes this shocked.

PETER

What have you done?

RONALD

(cold)

Sumus pastores - nascendi ignis.

Peter stares at him shocked.

Ronald put the knife at his throat and looks at the picture of Eva briefly.

RONALD
(crying)
Sorry Baby. Daddy is coming.

PETER
NO!

Ronald cuts through his throat. Blood flows down his neck,
he drops on his knees and dips over.

Peter disappeared. The picture of Eva falls from the desk.
Blood flows over the broken glass and tints Eva's lovely
face in dark red.

FADE OUT:

INSERT: THE END