

RELUCTANT DECEPTION  
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## RELUCTANT DECEPTION

In the grand theater of life, we're often thrust into the spotlight, forced to perform deeds that make our souls shudder. These acts involve more than just the uncomfortable sights and sounds; they delve into the realm of moral ambiguity.

Deception, a sinister dance with the shadows, is universally condemned. Yet, what if it emerges as the sole lifeline? How far into the labyrinth of lies and deceit are you willing to plunge, knowing that a life dangles in the balance, with you as the puppeteer of its peril? Can you bear to cast away the virtues that have illuminated your path for the better part of your existence?

Meet Dr. Kenneth Davis, PhD—a luminary scientist, a man of brilliance entangled in the treacherous threads of moral uncertainty. He now stands at the crossroads of a narrative that will unfurl like a tragic opera, pushing him to confront a test for which he is ill-prepared.

Dr. Kenneth Davis, PhD, is on the precipice of becoming an unwilling star in a...

Reluctant Deception

### Slug-Line

Amidst the silence of an isolated wilderness, a brilliant but introverted scientist's escape turns into a nightmare when he's abducted by a covert facility, forcing him to a perilous collaboration driven by dark secrets.

### Log-line

Haunted by personal tragedy, a scientist's quest for solace takes a harrowing turn as he becomes an unwilling guest in a secret facility. Coerced into aiding his captors, he grapples with moral dilemmas and confronts the unsettling truths behind the clandestine experiment that pushes the boundaries of ethics and human endurance.

INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. DAY

Dr. Kenneth Davis wearing his expensive formal clothes stands in front of his floor-to-ceiling window smoking a cigarette in his dimly lit apartment. His neat handlebar mustache catches some of the smoke coming from his mouth. The light gray color of his studio apartment suits his mood and so does the oddly gloomy mid-August afternoon. The window reflects his well-toned 6-foot 2-inch physique.

A suitcase lay on the floor next to the bed and his suit jacket is on a chair near a coffee table.

CUT TO FLASHBACK M.E.'S OFFICE

INT. M.E'S OFFICE. NIGHT

Dr.Davis is led into a room by a police detective and a Medical Examiner.

3 dead bodies lay on examination tables covered in white sheets

Dr.Davis stands next to the first covered body. The medical examiner stands on the opposite side.

The police detective stands next to Dr.Davis, takes out a recorder, and presses the record button.

DETECTIVE

Dr.Kennith Davis, first I would like to say how sorry I am for your loss. As a matter of procedure, you have been called Here to the city medical examiner's office to identify the remains of your parents and wife.

Are you ready to proceed?

Dr.Davis desperately tries to hold back his tears.

DR.DAVIS  
(Nodding)  
Yes.

The detective looks at the M.E and nods.

The M.E removes the sheet from the body revealing the person's face underneath. An elderly woman.

Dr.Davis covers his mouth with his hand and busts into tears.

Both the detective and the M.E. give Dr.Davis a few seconds before he responds.

The detective places his hand on Dr.Davis's shoulder.

Dr.Davis puts his hands on the railing of the examination table with his head hanging.

DETECTIVE

Can I get you some water Dr?  
Dr.Davis shakes his head.

DR.DAVIS

(Crying)

No, I'm good.

DETECTIVE

Shall we proceed?

Dr.Davis nods.

DETECTIVE

Is this your mother Pearl Elsa Davis?

DR.DAVIS

(Whispering)

Yes.

The detective and the M.E. move to the next examination table.

Dr.Davis remains at the first staring at his mother's lifeless face.

DETECTIVE

Dr.Davis?

Dr.Davis doesn't react.

DETECTIVE

Dr.Davis?

Dr.Davis slowly lets go of the railing and goes to the next examination table and joins the detective. His eyes are red and tears running down his face he looks at the still-covered body on the table.

The detective looks at the M.E. and nods.

The M.E. uncovers the face of the person on the table. An elderly man.

After seeing his father's face Dr.Davis shuts his eyes tightly as if he didn't want to see what lay in front of him.

Gentle tears run down his face when he opened his eyes a few seconds later.

DETECTIVE

Dr.Davis, is this your father Patrick Donald Davis?

Dr.Davis still in shock looked calm and composed with his eye brows raised.

DR.DAVIS  
(Clears his throat)  
Yes.

DETECTIVE  
Thank you, Dr.

The detective and the M.E. move to the third examination. This time Dr.Davis follows.

They assume the same positions at the third table.

The detective looks at the M.E. and nods.

The M.E. uncovers the face of the person on the table. This time a young woman.

Seeing the woman on the table, a small smile appeared on his face.

The Detective and the M.E. look at each other confused and concerned.

DETECTIVE  
(Concerned)  
Are you okay Dr?

DR.DAVIS  
(Smiling)  
Yes.....Yes I am.

Dr.Davis looks at the detective and then back at the woman on the table.

Before the detective could ask,

DR.DAVIS

*This is my wife Elizabeth Ann Davis.*  
*Dr.Davis looks at the M.E*

DR.DAVIS

*Can I touch her?*

With a very sympathetic expression, the M.E says "Yes"

Dr.Davis puts his hand on his wife's forehead and gently strokes her hair.

The detective presses a button on his recorder and puts it in his pocket.

He looks at the M.E and then at Dr.Davis still staring at his wife.

DETECTIVE

*"Well, thank you for coming in Dr.Davis."*

He hands Dr.Davis his business card. Dr.Davis does not react. The detective gives it to the M.E.

DETECTIVE

*"If you have any questions please call me."*

The detective looks at the M.E. and extends his hand. They shake hands and the detective exits the room.

Dr.Davis still staring at his wife closes his eyes squeezing out the last few tears.

DR.DAVIS

*She was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer 2 months ago.*

M.E

*(Nodding)*

*I know.*

DR.DAVIS

Was it quick?

M.E

Yes. Death was instantaneous. They didn't feel anything.

DR.DAVIS

That's a good thing, right? If she was alive she would have had to endure months of radiation treatment, suffer the pain,

Dr.Davis looks up at the M.E.

DR.DAVIS

I guess god has his way of doing what's good for us.  
Dr.Davis returns his gaze to his wife.  
The M.E. puts his hand on Dr.Davis's shoulder.

M.E

(Exhales)

I guess he does.

Dr.Davis stands up and faces the M.E. with a subtle smile on his face.

The M.E. looks surprised.

Dr.Davis gently grabs the M.E. by his shoulders.

DR.DAVIS

Well Dr, as you can imagine I have 3 funerals to arrange.  
Thank you for your help.

Dr.Davis walks towards the exit.

The M.E. stops him.

M.E

Dr.Davis wait,

Dr.Davis turns around.

M.E

I've been doing this for a long time. Sometimes people blame  
Themselves for a tragedy that's too hard to accept.

Dr.Davis lets out a smile and moves closer to the M.E



DR.DAVIS

*You're talking about survivor's guilt?*

The M.E nods.

DR.DAVIS

*Don't worry Dr. I'm not gonna do anything. I intend to live my life to the fullest cause, that's what they would have wanted.*

Dr. Davis and the M.E. shake hands.

DR.DAVIS

*Take care Dr.*

Dr.Davis walks to the exit.

M.E

*(Quietly)*

*You too.*

CUT TO GRAVEYARD EVENING

EXT. GRAVEYARD. EVENING

The sun had just begun to set. The skies are gloomy and grey. Dressed black, Dr.Davis stands in front of three headstones with his parent's and wife's names on them.

next to him on the ground is a suitcase.

Behind him, people who attended the funeral are walking away.

Dr.Davis is looking at the headstones and then up at the sky.

DR.DAVIS  
(Looking up)  
I'm gonna miss you guys.

He looks down at the headstones. Tears run down his face.

DR.DAVIS  
(Weeping)  
Look in on me from time to time okay?  
I love you guys so much. I have to go now.  
(Whispers)  
Bye.

Dr.Davis picks up the suitcase, turns around, and walks off.

CUT TO APARTMENT DAY

INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. DAY

Dr.Davis sands at his ceiling-to-roof window smoking a cigarette.

His phone on the coffee table buzzes.

Dr.Davis walks to the coffee table and picks it up.

INSERT MOBILE PHONE SCREEN

On the screen, Dr.Davis reads a text message that reads,  
"Glad you're back safe. Call me if you need anything...."

John.

Dr.Davis locks the mobile phone screen and places it back on the table.

He takes a deep breath, stretches, walks to the bed, and sits.

He looks at his watch.

INSERT WRIST WATCH.

He sees the time is 11:08.

He gets up, puts on his suit jacket, walks to the closet, takes out an overcoat, and puts it on. He takes his mobile phone off the coffee table and puts it in his inner coat pocket.

He walks to the door stopping at a small table. From the table, he picks up his keys and exits the apartment.

CUT TO STREET DAY

EXT. STREET.DAY

Dr.Davis stands outside his apartment building with his hands in his coat pockets.

He turns left and starts walking on the sidewalk.

A food vendor notices him and nods with a smile. Dr.Davis returns the gesture.

He walks for a while and reaches an intersection. He stops and turns to his right.

In front of him in the distance a white multi-story building. The sun reflects off the glass windows. On top of the building is the word "GENE CORP"

Dr.Davis stands at the corner looking at the building which is incidentally also his office building.

He reaches into his suit jacket pocket and takes out an ID card and looks at it.

**INSERT ID CARD**

Printed on it

His photo

"Dr.Kenneth Davis.

Deputy Director

Botanical research division.

GENE CORP

Security clearance Level 10A"

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He looks at the ID card and then at the building.

He shakes his head and puts the ID card back in his pocket.

DR.DAVIS  
(To himself)

No today.

He turns around and starts walking back in the same direction as he came.

A few minutes later something catches his eye. He stops.

He turns to his right. Right in front of him, is a travel agency.

He stands in front of the travel agency looking at the pictures on the wall inside. He sees pictures of several travel destinations like Hawaii, Spain, Italy, and Nepal.

Other than those he sees pictures of various vacation activities like mountain hiking, skiing, sailing, and many more.

After a few minutes of intense observation, he goes in.

CUT TO INTERIOR TRAVEL AGENCY

INT.TRAVEL AGENCY. DAY

The female receptionist at the desk greets him with a smile.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

Hello.

At first, Dr.Davis doesn't respond to her greeting.

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

How can I help you?

Dr.Davis points to a rack with brochures on it.

DR.DAVIS

Can I take these?

FEMALE RECEPTIONIST

(Pleasantly)

Certainly Sir.

Our number is on the back if you have any questions.

Dr.Davis takes several of the brochures and looks at them before responding.

DR.DAVIS

Thank you.

Dr.Davis exits the agency.

CUT TO APARTMENT.DAY

INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. DAY

Inside his apartment, Dr.Davis throws the travel brochures on the coffee table. He takes off his overcoat and jacket and throws them on the bed.

He walks into his kitchen and makes himself a cup of coffee using instant coffee some hot water and sugar. Coffee in hand he walks to the computer desk and sets the coffee on it.

He switches on the computer. The computer monitor emits a glow that spreads throughout the apartment.

Dr.Davis stands near the coffee table, picks up one of the brochures, and reads through it.

He looks at the world outside through the window. He looks at the computer which is still in startup mode.

He drops the brochures on the coffee table and searches his pockets. He goes to the bed and searches his coat pocket.

He finds his cigarettes and lighter.

He picks up an ashtray from the coffee table, takes it, and puts it next to his coffee mug on the computer table.

He sits on a small chair in front of the computer table.

Using the mouse he opens an internet browser and types.

INSERT INTERNET BROWSER SEARCH BAR

"Vacation destinations for sad people"

The browser displays several images and articles regarding his search.

After several minutes of searching, he comes across an article by a travel blogger.

He clicks on the link.

He reads the blogger's posts one by one.

INSERT BLOG TEXT ON COMPUTER SCREEN HIGHLIGHTED

"A few months ago my brother passed away. After a few weeks of therapy, my therapist recommended I take a trip alone somewhere. The best decision I ever made. I hopped on my bike and went on a cross-country road trip. On that journey, I was able to make peace with my brother's death and admit the fact I had no control and that it wasn't my fault. So, I'm sure many of you out there feel the same way I did. My advice, take a trip."

Dr. Davis leaned back in his chair and lit a cigarette.

DR.DAVIS

(To himself)

*You know that's not a bad idea.*

He opens his email server and sends his boss and friend Dr.John Olson an email mentioning he won't be coming to work for the next week.

He sends the email.

Staring at his computer screen and thinking, he takes a few sips of coffee and finishes his cigarette.

On his computer, he opens a map site and finds the location of his apartment. He moves the computer mouse up and down, left and right not sure what he was looking for. The map shows him the city and everything around it.

INSERT MAP ON COMPUTER SCREEN

Something catches his eye.

He sees a small patch of green on the map about 100 miles north of this location. He zooms in to get a better look. There was no name being displayed. All he sees is a small dirt road leading into the patch of green from the highway.

As he zooms in closer and closer he realizes that the patch of green is a thick wooded area.

He leans back and thinks for a while looking at the map.

His mind is made up.



The rest of the day he spends renting a 4-wheel drive SUV and shopping for supplies, anything a camper could need for a camping trip.

CUT TO APARTMENT. NIGHT

INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. NIGHT

The darkness of the night covers the city. Dr.Davis stands in front of his window wearing a dressing gown and smoking.

It's late. Time to sleep.

Dr.Davis stubs out his cigarette and climbs into bed. He stares at the ceiling until he finally dozes off.

Suddenly he's woken by a loud bang that came from the street below.

It sounded like a gunshot.

He springs to his feet and goes to the window.

He looks down.

INSERT EMPTY NIGHT STREET

The streets below are empty, not a soul in sight. The street light shines its light into an ally on the other side of the street.

Dr.Davis realizes where the bang came from.

A beer keg fell off a truck. Dr.Davis could see the driver trying to lift it and put it back.

He looks at the clock on the wall.

INSERT WALL CLOCK

It was 2 in the morning. Dr.Davis climbed back into bed and again stared at the ceiling For a while until he fell asleep.

CUT TO APARTMENT DAY

INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. DAY

The sun is coming up over the horizon. Its gentle rays fall on Dr. Davis's face and fills the apartment.

Tiny particles floating in the air are visible in the morning sun.

Dr.Davis wakes up.

He makes himself a cup of coffee and finishes it with a cigarette. He takes a shower and starts to get ready.

With only a bath towel around his waist, he goes to his closet and opens it. Inside are a lot of expensive suits, shirts and trousers. On the bottom, his dress shoes. He moves them aside and picks up 3 large paper bags with handles that have a clothing store logo on them.

He empties the contents of the bags on the bed.

On the bed lay a pair of jeans, a thick T-shirt, a hunting jacket, and a pair of rugged outdoor hiking boots.

He puts them on.

He stands in front of his closet mirror.

DR.DAVIS  
I look like a hillbilly with a PhD,

He reaches into his jacket pocket takes out a black baseball cap and wears it.

DR.DAVIS  
Yep, definitely

He takes his keys from the table next to the door and exits the apartment.

CUT TO BASEMENT PARKING LOT

INT. BASEMENT PARKING LOT.DAY

Inside the basement parking lot. he walks to his black rented 4-wheel drive SUV. He unlocks it using the remote and opens the back.

Inside he inspects everything he purchased the day before.

Everything from a tent and sleeping bag to canned food and water were neatly packed in the back.

He gets inside the car.

CUT TO INT CAR

INT. CAR.DAY

He starts the car's electrical system and opens the onboard navigation system. He pins his destination on the map. He starts the car and drives out of the basement parking lot.

Dr.Davis drives through the familiar streets of his neighborhood passing his office building with the GPS guiding him. Alone in his car. the world outside seemed so full, bustling with life. After a while. he enters an unfamiliar part of town completely different from what he's used to seeing. This was a lower section of life where most of the buildings were old and falling apart, the kids on the street looked like they were left to fend for themselves.

The whole sight made him uncomfortable. He drove through as fast as he could trying to ignore everything else. Luckily there were no traffic stops so he didn't have to stop anywhere.

Can't blame him. He was born and brought up in a privileged life.

After about 45 minutes of driving, he reached the city limits. This is the farthest he'd ever been from the city.

It was alien to him.

He comes across a small diner on the side of the road. He stops in front of it and takes a good look.

DR.DAVIS

(To himself)

Well, the excitement is in the journey, right?

He pulls into the diner parking lot.

CUT TO INT DINNER DAY

INT. DINER.DAY

Dr.Davis had been used to 4-star restaurants and above. This was a first for him, entering a rural dinner.

He enters the dinner.

It was pretty much what he had expected from watching movies. The people inside didn't pay him too much attention. He sees his reflection in the mirror behind the counter and understands why.

Outside his apartment, the way he was dressed, he fit right in with the people. Most of the customers were construction workers. Except for their hard hats, he looked pretty much like them.

He was not special anymore.

He goes to the far end of the dinner and sits on a stool.

A waitress approaches from behind the counter.

WAITRESS

So what can I get you?

She was young and attractive. She was probably the reason people came there in the first place.

Dr.Davis looks at the menu in front of him on the counter.

He looks up at the waitress.

DR.DAVIS

I'll have a double cheeseburger with extra onions, some fries and a milkshake.

He smiles sheepishly.

WAITRESS

What flavor milkshake do you want?

DR.DAVIS

Surprise me.

The waitress flirtatiously smiles at Dr.Davis.

WAITRESS  
*You got it.*

She walks away.

As soon as she leaves Dr.Davis with his hands on the counter hangs his head and shakes it.

DR.DAVIS  
(Quietly)  
*What was I thinking?*

Dr.Davis enacted a scene from a movie made in the 70s. The lead flirts with a waitress at a dinner who eventually becomes the leading female character in the movie. The only difference was the guy in the movie was a gangster, not a botanist.

He raises his head hearing snickering.

Two men a few stools down heard what Dr.Davis had said to the waitress.

Dr.Davis looks at them.

MAN 1  
*You're not the first one pal.*

Dr.Davis smiles taking it with the humor with which it was intended. The men go back to drinking their coffee and taking.

Dr.Davis waits for his food to arrive.

His food arrives. He enjoys it wholeheartedly. The two men leave. The waitress comes over with the check.

Dr.Davis reaches for his wallet while looking at the check.

He takes out a 100\$ bill and hands it to her.

She looks at him.

WAITRESS  
*Sir, it's a 22\$ check. Don't you have anything smaller?*

DR.DAVIS

(Flirtatiously)  
The rest is for you.

He stands up and adjusts his pants around his waist.

WAITRESS  
Thank you Sir that's very kind of you.

Dr.Davis heads for the door.

WAITRESS  
Will you be coming back anytime soon?

Dr.Davis turns around.

DR.DAVIS  
You never know.

He turns to the door.

WAITRESS  
I'll be here.

Dr.Davis facing the door turns his head back.

DR.DAVIS  
(While putting in his cap)  
In that case, I'm definitely coming back.

He walks out the door.

As he does he looks as if he had just stolen a football player's girlfriend. Victory and conquest were visible in his eyes. The undefeated Ladies man Dr.Kenneth Davis did it again.

At least that's how he felt.

He walks to his car, gets in, and drives onto the highway.

It's quite common, role-playing. We all do it, especially in a place where no one knows us. The only time to be someone we're not. What's the harm?

After about an hour of driving he arrives at the turn leading from the highway onto the dirt road leading into the wooded area.



He makes the turn and stops. He looks at the GPS and then at the road ahead.

After a few seconds of contemplation, he drives onto the dirt road.

The terrain is bad. Dr.Davis couldn't drive faster than 15 miles an hour. The inclines and declines on the road made him feel like he was on a carnival ride.

After driving for a while he notices something unusual. Up ahead in the distance, he sees what looks like several small structures. As he gets closer he slows down to get a better look.

They were stores. 2 on either side of the road.

He stops right in the middle of the road. On the right side, he sees a toy store next to a pharmacy and on the left, he sees a gas station next to a mechanic shed.

He waits there for a few minutes hoping to see someone.

He doesn't.

An eerie feeling came over him. He felt nervous because he remembered the movie "HOUSE OF WAX", but then again it was just a movie.

He shakes it off and drives on.

A few miles later another odd sighting.

Wooden street barriers and next to them a small concrete structure with an antenna and a satellite dish on top. At first glance, he thought it was some kind of radio or weather relay station.

As he got closer he sees the words "RANGER STATION" painted on it.

From behind the building, a man appears with his hand raised indicating for Dr.Davis to stop.

Dr.Davis stops the car and waits for the man to approach.

The man was wearing military-style fatigues like an Army combat uniform with sunglasses and the same fatigue cap. As the man came closer, Dr.Davis noticed the man had a gun in a hip holster around his waist

The man stands outside the car and Dr.Davis rolls down his window.

The man takes off his sunglasses. Dr.Davis gets a good look at the man.

RANGER

Good afternoon sir. My name is Anderson, Ranger for these parts.  
Can I help you?

At first, Dr.Davis was a little nervous but the ranger's tone was friendly.

DR.DAVIS

I'm aa... just passing through.

RANGER

Where you headed?

DR.DAVIS

Just trying to find a spot to camp for a few days.  
Dr.Davis points to the back of his car.

The ranger was happy to hear that.

RANGER

Camping ha? Yeah, we get quite a few of those here.  
Well, before you go, I'll have to look inside the car and you  
need to register yourself.

Dr.Davis was okay with it.

DR.DAVIS

Sure thing

Dr.Davis unlocks the trunk and gets out.

**CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DIRT ROAD DAY**

EXT.WOODS DIRT ROAD.DAY

Ranger Anderson goes to the back of the car and Dr.Davis follows him.

Ranger Anderson opens the back of the SUV and sees all camping equipment stowed inside

RANGER

*You weren't kidding about camping.*

Dr.Davis smiles at the comment.

Ranger Anderson closed the rear hatch.

RANGER

*Well, It all looks good here Mr?*

Dr.Davis extends his hand. Ranger Anderson and Dr.Davis shake hands.

DR.DAVIS

*Davis, Dr.Kenneth Davis.*

RANGER

*Pleased to meet you Dr.*

*Please follow me. Let's finish these formalities and you can be on your way.*

DR.DAVIS

*Sounds good.*

Ranger Anderson walks ahead and Dr.Davis Follows him into the Ranger station.

CUT TO RANGER STATION DAY

INT. RANGER STATION DAY

The Rangers station was a small structure. Upon entering Dr.Davis notices a small kitchen setup on the right and a large desk to the left of the room. The kitchen had a small single gas burner, a microwave, and a mini fridge in the corner.

The desk on the left had a laptop computer some papers, some pens, and a map spread across the table and a chair behind it.

An oscillating fan was placed right in front of the desk.

Ranger Anderson walked to his desk and pulled out a rather large ledger book from under the desk.

RANGER  
(Opening the ledger)  
Please come in Dr.

Dr.Davis enters the Rangers station and stands in front of the desk.

RANGER  
Sorry, I don't have a chair to offer you. I don't get many  
Guests.

DR.DAVIS  
That's absolutely fine.

Ranger Anderson turns the ledger towards Dr.Davis. The ledger had columns with headings Date, Name, Address, Contact and emergency contact, and lastly reason.

Dr.Davis noticed a few entries in the ledger.

RANGER  
Can I see some ID Dr?

DR.DAVIS  
(Reaching for his wallet)  
Sure.

Dr.Davis takes his ID from his wallet and hands it to Ranger Anderson.

Ranger Anderson hands Dr.Davis a pen and asks him to fill in his details in the ledger.

Dr.Davis complies and starts writing while Ranger Anderson appears to enter Dr.Davis's details into his laptop computer.

DR.DAVIS  
(writing)

So do you get a lot of campers here?

RANGER  
(Typing)

Every now and again a few show up not all of them are campers though. Usually, it's the young crowd, you know to sneak a beer, make out that kind of stuff.

It takes Dr.Davis a few minutes to enter his details into the ledger. Ranger Anderson patiently waits for him to finish.

Once done Dr.Davis puts the pen in the fold of the ledger and turns it towards Ranger Anderson.

Ranger Anderson hands Dr.Davis his ID. Ranger Anderson stands. Both men walk to the entrance of the station.

DR.DAVIS  
Who owns this place?

RANGER  
Until a few years ago it was government property and then a pharma company bought it and said they wanted to build a plant  
or  
something. Hasn't happened yet.  
Dr, since this is your first time here, a piece of advice. Its  
very easy to get lost here.

DR.DAVIS  
Okay.  
RANGER

So, about 10 miles down you'll come to a clearing. Go to the right of the clearing. Park your car near the tree line so in-case I need to find you I'll know where you are.

DR.DAVIS

Right. Thank you, Mr.Anderson.

Both men shake hands and Dr.Davis exits the station.

CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DIRT ROAD DAY

EXT.WOODS DIRT ROAD.DAY

After a few steps Dr.Davis stops and turns around.

DR.DAVIS  
Ranger Anderson?

Ranger Anderson just about to go inside the station stops and turns around.

RANGER  
Yeah.

DR.DAVIS  
On the way over here, I saw a couple of stores. What's that about?

RANGER  
(Smiling)

Yeah, those were part of a movie set that was shot here a few years ago. They were supposed to take them down but no one ever showed up.

Dr.Davis nods his head in acknowledgment.

DR.DAVIS  
Aah. Okay, thanks again.

RANGER  
(Turning into the station)  
Stay safe Dr.

Dr.Davis walks to his car and gets in.

CUT TO INT CAR DAY

INT. CAR.DAY

Dr.Davis follows the Ranger's directions. A while later he arrives at the clearing the Ranger mentioned.

It was almost a circular clearing with the road continuing on the other side.

Dr.Davis stops in the middle of the clearing surveying his surroundings. Following the Ranger's instructions, he turns right and heads for the tree line.

He exits the car.

CUT TO EXT WOODS DAY



EXT. WOODS DAY.

After exiting his car, Dr. Davis unlocks the rear of the SUV and starts extracting his camping equipment. He takes out his GPS device and pins the location of his car on it. He covers the SUV with a car black car cover that came with it when he rented it. He puts on the backpack, carrying the rest in hand, and walks into the woods.

The dried leaves and twigs on the ground cracked and crunched under every step he took. The trees were tall and thin with a thick growth on the top blotting out most of whatever sunlight was coming through. As a Botanist he knows the names of the trees both common and scientific. It was almost as if he was among old friends.

He had a plan.

He would keep walking deeper and deeper into the woods until he lost sight of his car. Every few minutes or so he turns around and checks if he can still see his car. A while later he realizes his car has turned into a tiny black dot.

He has gone deep enough.

He finds the smoothest patch of land and puts down his gear. This is where he was going to set up camp.

He takes out his GPS and pins the location of his campsite.

Over the next hour or so he spends setting up his camp. He clears away small bushes and shrubs, clears a small patch of grass, and digs a shallow hole for a fire, he unfolds his chair, arranges his essentials in and around his tent. Before he realized it, it was already evening. The wind had gotten chillier and it began to drizzle a bit.

That was expected.

CUT TO INT TENT NIGHT

INT. TENT. NIGHT

He takes shelter in his tent and waits for the rain to stop. It takes an hour before the rain subsides. He spends the rainy hour inside his tent curled up in his sleeping bag reading a book.

He dozes off.

He wakes up a few hours later. It's dark outside. He feels for his flashlight and finds it in his sleeping bag. He switches it on and finds a bigger battery-operated lantern.

CUT TO EXT WOODS NIGHT

EXT. WOODS. NIGHT

Lantern lit and in hand, he sticks his head out and inspects the area. Except for the pitch-black darkness he sees nothing,

He sets the lantern down on the chair giving him enough light to work. He uses the store-bought slow-burning kindling to start a fire in the shallow hole he had dug before.

The heat from the fire began to warm the area around it. It felt good against his legs.

He looks at his watch.

INSERT WRIST WATCH

The digital watch displays 1:05 AM.

Once the fire had become stable he takes his flashlight and moves several yards away from the camp to answer nature's call. He uses his foot to cover the area where he relieves himself with dirt. Though it had rained for quite some time, the ground was surprisingly only damp not wet.

He's startled by the sound of leaves being crushed. He turns around towards his campsite shining the flashlight in the direction from which the sound came.

He sees nothing.

He slowly walks back to his camp trying to survey every inch of the area. From a distance he looks like a spotlight, his flashlight moving back and forth.

Standing near the fire he shines his flashlight one last time in the same direction as the sound.

As most people do when they are scared and alone, he starts talking to himself.

DR.DAVIS  
*There's nothing there.*

He pauses for a few seconds.

DR.DAVIS

*This is the wilderness, right? Must have been an animal.*

*(Chuckling)*

*Of course, it was an animal.*

Dr.Davis laughs it off and goes to the chair with the lantern on it. He places the lantern on the ground and pulls the chair closer to the fire.

He goes to the tent and brings out a can of Vienna sausages.

He sits in the chair in front of the fire and enjoys his so-called meal.

He had never experienced such tranquility before in his life. He could see stars in the sky, something he hadn't seen in a very long time and it was very quiet. The only thing he could hear was the sound of wind.

Again he hears it.

The sound of leaves and twigs being crushed on the ground.

He's scared, frozen in place.

In his mind, he replayed every slasher movie he had ever watched. The sound is getting closer behind him.

Then it stops.

Scared stiff with eyes wide open, he manages to find the flashlight in his pocket. In a swift motion, he stands up and flashes the light in the direction of the sound.

His fear changes to shock.

Standing in front of him about 20 yards away is a large buck. They both stare at each other for a few seconds both looking like literary "deer caught in the headlights"

Dr.Davis moves his flashlight and noticed the buck's antlers were covered with thick shrubbery as if it ran through or got stuck in a bush.

The buck takes a few steps toward Dr.Davis. Dr.Davis's fear turns to curiosity. He takes a step forward towards the buck.

Suddenly a sound in the distance.

It sounded like firecrackers in the distance. Startled, the buck turns around and runs off into the woods. Dr.Davis moves his flashlight trying to see if the buck was still around.

He doesn't

Dr.Davis is relieved to have finally solved the mystery of the sound he heard before. He had enough excitement for one day.

Time to sleep.

Dr Davis puts out the fire, pucks up the lantern, and goes into the tent.

CUT TO INT TENT NIGHT

INT. TENT. NIGHT

Dr.Davis enters the tent, switches on the night lamp mode on the lantern, and slides into the sleeping bag.

Snug as a bug in a rug, Dr.Davis falls asleep.

CUT TO INT TENT DAY

INT. TENT. DAY

Having had the best sleep he had had in a very long time, Dr. Davis wakes up rather late. He looks at his watch.

INSERT WATCH

It's shows 1:22 pm

He slides out of his sleeping bag and exits the tent.

CUT TO EXT WOODS DAY

EXT. WOODS DAY.

Dr.Davis performs his morning ablutions and gets ready for a day of hiking. He puts everything he needs in his backpack, zips up this tent, and heads into the woods.

During his hike, he comes across a creek. He takes out his camera and takes a few pictures of the surroundings. He ventures deeper and deeper into the woods clicking pictures as he goes along.

It's early in the evening. Time for a snack.

He finds a comfy spot under a large tree and sits. He takes He opens his backpack and takes out a sandwich. He unwraps it and enjoys it under the shade of the tree.

A sound startles him.

He hears the same sound he heard last night crunching and snapping of leaves and twigs underfoot.

He doesn't know where the sound came from. He looks around rather calmly expecting to see the deer from the night before. Before he realizes once again he's standing face to face with the deer from last night. He knew it was the same deer because of the thick shrubs in its antlers. The deer just stood there staring at him. Dr.Davis instead of moving closer to the deer stands still and extends his hand toward it much like one would while calling a cat or a dog.

The deer doesn't budge.

Once again Dr.Davis hears what sounds like firecrackers. Startles, the deer runs off into the woods.

Dr.Davis wonders what that sound was. He looks in the direction of the sound hoping to hear it again.

He doesn't.

It's a mystery. Probably some locals trying to scare off wild animals or some kind of festivities.

He zips up his backpack, puts it on, and starts walking in the direction of the sound. He keeps walking for about an hour and

sees nothing. Everything around him looks the same. Tired exhausted and bored, he decides to head back to his camp.

It's beginning to get dark.

TRANSITION SCENE TO EVENING

EXT. WOODS EVENING

With the sunlight dimming, Dr.Davis heads back to his camp. It's getting darker faster than he can walk.

TRANSITION SCENE TO NIGHT

EXT. WOODS. NIGHT

Before he realized it, the sunlight had completely disappeared. In the pitch-black darkness, Dr.Davis fumbles through his backpack trying to find the flashlight. He takes it out and switches it on.

It's an eerie view.

The tall trees swaying to the wind. The sound of the branches overhead brushing against each other. Nothing is seen except what the light shows.

Dr.Davis soon realizes he's lost.

Lost, scared, and alone, Dr.Davis starts talking to himself.

DR.DAVIS

Okay, don't panic, just think for a second.  
Okay okay I know, the GPS.

Dr.Davis takes opens his backpack and takes out his GPS. The dim glow from it shines on his face. He looks like a kid trying to scare someone with a flashlight under his chin.

Dr.Davis looks at the GPS. He's way off course. Using the GPS he finds his bearings and starts walking as fast as he can avoiding anything and everything that could make him trip and fall.

It was scary. Slowly and steadily panic sets in as he hears something behind him.

He slowly turns around with his flashlight hoping to see the deer again.

He sees nothing.



He continues walking. Suddenly he feels something as if someone's watching.

He turns around again. There's nothing there.

Walking, in a panic he drops the GPS. Using the flashlight he finds it.

He wants to close his eyes and just stay there hoping when he opens his eyes he'll be back home in his bed. He can't. He has to make it back to his camp if he wants to get home.

He's too scared.

He takes a few steps and what he wanted to avoid happens.

He trips and falls. The flashlight and GPS fly out of his hands and land a few feet away from him. He stumbles to his feet and collects them.

Standing in place he dusts himself off.

Suddenly he feels a sharp pain at the back of his head.

He falls to the ground face down. Everything goes dark.

CUT TO CORRIDOR UNKNOWN

INT. CORRIDOR.UNKNOWN

The cold woke him up.

With his head throbbing, Dr.Davis opens his eyes. All he sees is white. It takes a few seconds for his eyes to focus. Once focused, the bright ceiling appears to be moving. He soon realizes the ceiling is not the one moving, he is.

Laying on some kind of gurney, he feels the movement. He tries to move his hands but they're strapped down. He lifts his head towards his feet, there's nothing there. He tilts his head back and sees a man wearing a nurse's uniform and mask pushing his gurney.

The man looks down at Dr.Davis.

MALE NURSE

Aaah, you're awake. How are you feeling?

Dr.Davis didn't know how to answer that question.

He lays his head back down.

DR.DAVIS

Where am I?

MALE NURSE

You're in the infirmary, sir. Almost there.

Dr.Davis looks down and sees a double door getting closer and closer. Once they were close the door automatically opened with a hissing sound.

He enters the room.

CUT TO INT HOSPITAL ROOM UNKNOWN

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM UNKNOWN

Dr.Davis lays on his hospital bed with his back slightly elevated. His vision is still blurry, his head spinning. He tries to focus and look around the room.

The room is dimly lit

He sees monitoring equipment, a curtain next to his bed, a small table with wheels and drawers, etc.

No windows though. No clocks.

Just a dimly lit room with a door leading to a brightly lit hallway.

He tries to lift his arms, but they're strapped to the bed. He tries to pull them loose but it's no use.

A man enters the room.

He's wearing a white lab coat with a stethoscope around his neck and a clipboard in his hand.

Obviously a Doctor.

In the darkness, Dr.Davis can't see his face. The Doctor brightens the room using a knob on the wall. Dr.Davis can now see his face.

He's an elderly man with a salt and pepper beard, exquisitely dressed and wearing glasses. He approaches the bed.

DR.ROBERTS

*Hello Dr.Davis, I'm Dr.Roberts chief resident of the facility.*

*Glad to see you're awake.*

Dr.Roberts sits on a small stool next to the bed.

Dr.Davis looks at Dr.Roberts not knowing how to respond.

Dr.Roberts looks down at the shackles.

DR.ROBERTS

I'm sorry about that Dr.Davis, we had to do that.

Dr.Roberts turns to the door.

DR.ROBERTS

Guard!

A man wearing military fatigues enters.

DR.ROBERTS

(Pointing to the shackles)

I don't think those are necessary anymore.

The guard approaches Dr.Davis and unstraps his hands.

The guard leaves the room. Dr.Davis rubs his wrists and moves up on the bed.

DR.DAVIS

Where am I?

DR.ROBERTS

You're in the facility's infirmary. you know you took a nasty  
blow to the head last night?

CUT TO WOODS NIGHT DR.DAVIS FALLING

Dr.Davis remembers his fall in the woods as he was trying to make it back to his camp.

DR.DAVIS

Yeah. I remember. I tripped and fell, right?

DR.ROBERTS

Not exactly.

DR.DAVIS

What?

DR.ROBERTS

Well, On your little expedition yesterday you kinda wondered a little too close to this place.

Dr.Davis looked confused.

DR.ROBERTS

We didn't know if you were a journalist, a YouTuber, a vlogger so,,, we had to bring you in and some force was necessary.

DR.DAVIS

So you hit me on the head and brought me here?

DR.ROBERTS

I'm sorry about that. Like I said it was necessary. But I assure you, you're in no danger, you're not a prisoner you're free to go once you're feeling better. Okay?

DR.DAVIS

When can I leave?

Dr.Roberts stands up.

DR.ROBERTS

There's a small matter of protocol involved. Miss. Tyler will explain everything shortly.

DR.DAVIS

Who's Miss. Tyler?

DR.ROBERTS

She's the director of this facility.  
Get some rest now. I'll be back later.

Dr.Roberts leaves the room.

A few seconds later the guard enters the room. He stands next to the bed with his arms folded behind his back.

GUARD

(Stern voice and tone)

Dr.Davis, I'm Sgt.Carter. I've been assigned to as to be your  
escort during your stay with us.

For security purposes, you're presence here has been kept a  
secret, you are not to go anywhere without me.

Are we clear on that Dr?

DR.DAVIS

Crystal.

The guard relaxes a bit his tone becomes a little friendlier.

SGT.CARTER

Can I get you something to eat Dr, you must be hungry.

Dr.Davis is surprised at how easily Sgt. Carter could change his demeanor.

DR.DAVIS

No thanks, I'm good.

SGT.CARTER

Are you sure? The food here is really good. We make a mean  
cheeseburger.

Dr.Davis thinks for a few seconds.

DR.DAVIS

You know, actually, that sounds pretty good.

SGT.CARTER

Excellent. I'll have someone bring it right away.

Sgt.Carter leaves the room. Dr.Davis can hear Sgt. Olson outside talking to someone over the radio.

Over the next few minutes, Dr.Davis imagines every possible outcome. Well, he really be allowed to go home? Is he really not a prisoner?

What is everything Dr.Richards said was a lie?

He was emotionally distraught, scared, and confused. In those few minutes, he imagined himself in a tiny prison cell forced to do hard labor for the rest of his life, as a lab rat being experimented on.

Worst of all he didn't know where he was.

Paranoia had quietly crept in. He made a decision.

No one there is to be trusted but he had to pretend as if he did. He had to try and find out where he was and try and contact someone on the outside.

He had no choice if he was to survive.

A few minutes later a female nurse entered the room with a large tray covered with plastic wrap. She smiles at Dr.Davis, places the tray on the bed next to Dr.Davis, and leaves the room.

She doesn't say a word.

Trying to keep up the appearance of trust, Dr.Davis removes the plastic wrap and is hit with the most heavenly aroma. The cheeseburger and fries reminded him of the diner.

He digs in.

After his meal, he places the empty tray on the table next to the bed. The sound alerts the guard outside. He enters.

SGT.CARTER

Okay Dr, If you're feeling up to it, I'll take you to your quarters.

DR.DAVIS  
Quarters?

SGT.CARTER  
Yes sir. You can't stay here. What do you say?

Dr.Davis gets up from the bed and stands up.

DR.DAVIS  
Lead the way Sgt.

Dr.Davis is wearing a hospital gown.

SGT.CARTER  
You don't want to go walking around in that. Hang on a second.

Sgt.Carter walks to a small shelf in the corner of the room out of sight from Dr.Davis. He appears with a white package containing what looks like white cloth. He hands it to Dr.Davis and pulls the curtain giving Dr.Davis some privacy.

Behind the curtain Dr.Davis opens the plastic cover and takes out its contents. Inside he discovers a white T-shirt, a pair of white boxer shorts, and a white jumpsuit with a yellow stripe around the waist.

He wears them and opens the curtains. Sgt. Carter is waiting at the door.

Both Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter exit the room.

CUT TO CORRIDOR UNKNOWN



INT. CORRIDOR.UNKNOWN

Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter enters the all too familiar bright white corridor. Dr.Davis sticks to his plan and looks around subtly to find some clue as to where he might be.

All he sees is white. Except for the lights on the ceiling, he doesn't see anything. Which is quite odd. Not even a single security camera. There were no charts on the wall saying "you are here", and no doors with the word "EXIT" on them. No doors at all. just a long white corridor.

Dr.Davis strikes up a conversation with Sgt.Carter.

Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter walk next to each other at a leisurely pace

DR.DAVIS

So where are we going?

SGT.CARTER

I've asked to take you to Miss. Tyler's office. She's expecting you. From there we'll be going to your quarters where you can rest.

DR.DAVIS

Yeah. Dr.Richards mentioned Miss. Tyler is the Director of the facility?

SGT.CARTER

Yes,

DR.DAVIS

What exactly is this place, this facility?

SGT.CARTER

Well Dr, I think that's a question for Miss. Tyler.

He looks at Dr.Davis and smiles.

After a while of walking both men arrive at a T-junction. Sgt. Carter takes a right turn and Dr.Davis follows. A few minutes later they arrive at what appears to be a wall. Sgt. Carter presses a button on the wall unseen to Dr.Davis. Immediately after, a small panel appears on the wall exposing a digital touch number pad.

Sgt. Carter presses a few keys and the wall opens like an elevator door. No one would have imagined there was a door there. It was brilliantly camouflaged.

Sgt. Carter gestures with his hand.

SGT.CARTER  
After you Dr.

Dr.Davis enters the room and Sgt. Carter follows.

The doors closed behind them.

CUT TO MISS TYLER'S OFFICE

INT. ROOM. UNKNOWN

The room was very similar to the corridor. It was completely white and bright and no lights were visible. It was like the light was coming through the walls.

A large dark brown desk was in the middle of the room. A wing back chair was on one side and 2 smaller chairs were on the other.

Dr.Davis looks at Sgt. Carter expects an answer or instructions. Instead, he sees Sgt. Carter standing at complete attention like a soldier would while waiting for a General.

Dr.Davis understood something was about to happen.

From out of nowhere a woman appears to his right near the wall.

She was young, attractive, and looked like she had authority. She was wearing a light green suit skirt. She just stood there for a few seconds and slowly walked to the desk, obviously her's.

MISS TYLER

(Walking)

Dr.Davis, I presume?

Dr.Davis doesn't respond.

She walks to her desk and sits in the large wing-back chair. Dr.Davis can smell the recently polished furniture.

MISS TYLER

Please Dr, have a seat.

Dr.Davis cautiously walks to the chairs. He looks back at Sgt. Carter just to see him still standing at attention.

Miss.Tyler looks at Sgt. Carter.

MISS TYLER

At ease Sgt.

Sgt. Carter changes his stance to the at ease position.

Dr. Davis sits in one of the chairs in front of Miss. Tyler.

Dr.Davis found it hard to believe that someone who looks so young can command such a facility and such respect.

Miss.Tyler leans in on her desk.

MISS TYLER

So. I'm sure Albert must have,,,,, sorry Dr.Roberts must have explained everything to you.

DR.DAVIS

(Nervous whisper)

yes.

MISS TYLER

(Smiling)

Dr.Davis, I assure you, you're in no danger here.

DR.DAVIS

So when can I go?

Miss.Tyler leans back into her chair.

MISS TYLER

You see Dr, we operate with a 7 day-live-in staff, and our transports don't leave for,,, another 24 hours.

(Sympathetically)

Sorry.

But in the meantime, you can have access to the internet, we have a recreation room and a world-class cafeteria, all of which you are welcome to use.

(Pointing to Sgt. Carter)

With the escort of course.

We wouldn't want any mishaps now, would we?

Dr.Davis hears a faint beeping noise coming from all around.

Miss.Tyler looks as if she is waiting for it.

She looks at Sgt. Carter and stands up.

MISS TYLER

Well Dr, this has been fun but I'm afraid I have rather pressing business to attend to.

Dr.Davis was convinced he was never going to get out of there alive. If that was indeed his fate, he wanted to know where he was going to die.

DR.DAVIS

Can I ask you a question?

MISS TYLER

By all means.

DR.DAVIS

What exactly is this place?

MISS TYLER

Yes. It's only natural for you to be curious but, that's a rather complicated question.

She sits back down in her chair.

MISS TYLER

In this world, we have bad people, and we have some really bad people. Armed robbers, hijackers, kidnappers, murderers, gang banger's serial murderers and rapists, these are the bad people in the world. For them, we have courts and prosecutors. Then they're the really bad people who require... a special touch.

DR.DAVIS

Enemies of the state.

Miss Tyler smiles.

MISS TYLER

Precisely.

Those who threaten our way of life, those who think we can be held hostage in the name of god and freedom, those who claim their god is superior and won't hesitate to snub out a 1000 lives for their cause. We handle those people.

DR.DAVIS

Like Guantanamo Bay?

Miss.Tyler chuckles.

MISS TYLER

Close Dr, Very close. But no. You see, Git-mo, at some point has  
to report to the Govt.

We don't.

Miss.Tyler stands up and walks to Dr.Davis gesturing with her hand for him to stand up and follow her.

Dr.Davis stands up and follows her to Sgt.Carter.

MISS TYLER

So you see Dr, some have called this place a private holding  
facility, a black site, and even a reform center.

But you know the truth now don't you Dr?

This has been fun Dr.Davis. Sgt. Carter will show you around.

Miss.Tyler walks away and disappears behind a hidden door in the room.

Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter turns around and exits Miss. Tyler's office the same way they came in.

**CUT TO EMPLOYEE QUARTERS UNKNOWN**

INT. EMPLOYEE QUARTERS. UNKNOWN

The Employee quarters of the facility is a large dorm room designed to house a maximum of 30 employees per dorm. Dr.Davis counted the number of beds. That's how he knew.

It was a long room with 15 beds on each side with a large bathroom at the end of it.

Dr.Davis stood at the entrance looking at the room.

Both men enter.

SGT.CARTER

Would you like to take a nap before lunch Dr?

DR.DAVIS

Lunch? What time is it?

SGT.CARTER

It's almost lunchtime.

After hearing that Dr.Davis realized something curious. There were no clocks on the wall and Sgt. Carter wasn't wearing a watch.

How did he know what time it was? Routine maybe? Could be.

DR.DAVIS

No, I'm good. Let's go have that lunch.

Sgt. Carter smiles. Both men exit the dorm and head to the cafeteria.

A short walk later they arrive at the cafeteria.

CUT TO CAFETERIA UNKNOWN

INT. CAFETERIA. UNKNOWN

The dorm was pretty much what Dr.Davis had expected for a facility running a 7-day crew, but not the cafeteria. It looked like something out of a high-end society club. The chairs were lined with the softest best quality leather and so was the couch. The coffee tables were made of fine-grain wood polished to a high mirror shine.

The smell of the room was heavenly, to be honest. For a while, Dr.Davis forgot where he was.

There were 3 pool tables strategically placed triangularly throughout the room.

At the far end of the so-called cafeteria/employee lounge, was a long bar-like structure but instead of fine wines and spirits, the bar served coffee, various types of tea, and pastries.

Dr.Davis was stunned at the sight of it.

SGT.CARTER  
*Pretty nice ha?*

DR.DAVIS  
*I'll say.*

SGT.CARTER  
*please help yourself to anything you want Dr.*

Sgt. Carter walks in ahead of Dr.Davis and settles in one of the leather chairs and lets out a gentle sigh.

Dr.Davis takes a slow stroll through the room and ends up in front of the bar. He waits for someone to come and take his order.

No one comes.

Sgt. Carter notices Dr.Davis looking confused.

SGT.CARTER  
*Dr. Go on behind the counter and help yourself.*

Dr.Davis said something he never thought he would say in that place.



DR.DAVIS  
Don't mind if I do.

Dr.Davis goes behind the counter and pours himself a cup of coffee. He grabs a few pastries off the counter and walks to the outside of the counter. He looks at Sgt. Carter. Sgt. Carter is in his chair with his eyes closed and arms crossed. He looks like he taking a nap. Dr.Davis shoots some pool after finishing his coffee and scone.

After a while, he begins to get bored. He explores the rest of the lounge.

Suddenly he hears the same beeping sound he heard in Miss. Tyler's office. Sgt. Carter springs to his feet upon hearing the sound.

He calls to Dr.Davis on the other side of the room.

SGT.CARTER  
Dr. Dr.Davis

Dr.Davis looks at Sgt. Carter.

SGT.CARTER  
Stay right here Dr, I'll be right back.

Sgt. Carter rushes out the door.

Dr.Davis is left alone in the lounge.

This is his chance.

He looks at the ceiling to locate any cameras. He doesn't see anything. Something catches his eye. A small blinking light on the wall next to a wooden bookcase.

He slowly approaches the light and is surprised to see what's there.

A phone.

The phone was corded and wall-mounted. It didn't have a number pad instead it had 2 buttons. One blue and one red.

He tries to hide next to the bookshelf the best he can. Once he's convinced he is mostly hidden, he takes the receiver of the phone and wonders which of the 2 buttons to press. He puts the receiver to his ear. Instead of a dial tone, he hears a low high-pitched continuous beep.

On a chance, he presses the blue button.

The line starts ringing.

A female voice answers.

FEMALE VOICE  
"Switchboard"

Dr.Davis wasn't sure how to respond. The female voice wasn't quite human but entirely automated. 3 seconds later the same voice answers.

FEMALE VOICE  
"Switchboard"

If he says something wrong, the facility would be onto him. If he doesn't? Another 3 seconds later a surprise.

FEMALE VOICE  
"If you wish to place an outside call, Please say "YES" and wait for the dial tone"

With a nervous silent whisper,

DR.DAVIS  
Yes.

A few seconds later he hears a dial tone. But how to enter the number? There are no numbers on the phone to dial.

Once again he hears the female voice over the phone.

FEMALE VOICE  
"Please speak the number you wish to dial and wait"

Was he really willing to risk the life of someone else?

No.

He hangs up the phone and walks away from the bookshelf.

He sits in one of the chairs waiting for Sgt. Carter to return. He has no idea how much time has passed. He walks to the Bar counter again to get a cup of coffee. Just as he was about to reach the counter he noticed a light coming from the wall in front of the counter.

He moves closer to the wall examining the light coming from within.

He sees a dim blue light emitting from a thin gap between 2 wall panels. He knocks on the wall gently. It feels and sounds like hard plastic or wood. Not metal. He moves his face closer to the gap trying to get a glimpse of what's on the other side. He places his hands on either side of the gap and moves closer and closer straining one eye trying to focus.

Suddenly the wall collapses into the wall and Dr.Davis falls in. Laying on the floor he looks back to see what happened. He realizes he fell through what looks like a door. Before he can get up the doors automatically close and Dr.Davis is left alone in an unknown corridor.

The corridor is circular in shape like a large tube with a light blue light coming from all around. The floor is flat and metal and the walls and ceiling are circular and appear to be made of some kind of hard plastic or glass.

Dr.Davis climbs to his feet and moves to the door. He sees no handles or latches. It's smooth with nothing to hold on to or pull. He screams several times for help and for Sgt.Carter. No help comes. There's only one thing to do. Keep walking until he finds a way out. He knew he wasn't supposed to go anywhere alone.

But what can he do?

What if someone sees him?

He'll just have to tell them what happened. It was an accident after all. These were the questions he asked himself as he stood near the door of the blue tube.

He starts walking.

The blue corridor is like a mirror fun house. The walls were all even in color and shape. It was impossible to tell if he had made a turn or even if he was just walking around in one big circle. He had no idea how long he had been walking.

He continues walking.

A while later he arrives at another door similar to the one that brought him here. Only this time, as soon as he was standing in front of it, the door opened.

He looks around the frame of the door.

DR.DAVIS  
Motion activated.

With the door open in front of him, he stares at what lay on the other side. It's nothing like the tube. It was dark, wet and cold. The pipes on the wall and small yellow bulbs on the ceiling told him where he was about to enter.

A basement.

CUT TO BASEMENT UNKNOWN

INT. BASEMENT. UNKNOWN

Dr.Davis enters the basement.

The cold of the basement made Dr.Davis shiver and goose bumps appeared on his skin. There were small puddles of water on the floor, electric wires on the ceiling, and large metal pipes mounted along the walls on both sides. As he walked through the basement corridors he smelt something in the air. He took a couple of deep breaths trying to identify the smell. It was a familiar smell but he couldn't identify it. It was chemically and fruity.

Very familiar.

After a few minutes of walking, he arrived at a T junction. He stood there for a few seconds looking in each direction. The right was dark. There were very few lights. The left on the other hand was brighter and well-lit.

It was the obvious and wise choice.

He turns left and starts walking.

The smell he got earlier was getting stronger and stronger and stronger. Suddenly he realized what the smell was.

Formaldehyde.

Though the chemical is used in various industrial processes, the most commonly known use is for embalming.

It was too late for Dr.Davis to turn back now. If he wanted to get out of the basement he had to keep moving forward. He walks cautiously trying to make as less noise as possible.

He keeps walking hearing all kinds of ungodly noises coming from all around.

He stops. Up ahead on the right side, he sees a light coming from what looks like a room. He presses himself against the wall in an attempt to hide his presence.

He accidentally kicks a metal pipe on the floor. The sound it makes resonates through the basement. He closes his eyes imagining this was his end. But instead, he hears a soft male voice coming from the room.

MALE VOICE

(off-screen)

Dr.Davis? Please come in. I've been expecting you.

Dr.Davis doesn't move from his spot. Then the voice again.

MALE VOICE

(off-screen)

It's okay Dr, You have no enemies here.

Dr.Davis slowly walks to the room as cautiously as possible.

He arrives at the door and peaks inside.

CUT TO ROOM BASEMENT UNKNOWN

INT. ROOM. UNKNOWN

The room he was looking at was rather small, slightly bigger than a prison cell. Right in front of him against the wall was a cot, next to it was a small kitchen counter with a single gas burner and a mini fridge next to the counter on the floor.

Two old wooden chairs were placed in the middle of the room. In one of them an old man looking at Dr.Davis.

The man is rather old probably somewhere in his 60's. He was clean shaved with glasses and wearing a light khaki jumpsuit. He looked pleasant, nonaggressive, and nonthreatening.

OLD MAN

Please come in Dr.

The old man gestures with his hand while asking. Dr.Davis is hesitant to do so. But he does.

OLD MAN

Have a seat.

Dr.Davis sits in the empty chair.

OLD MAN

My name is Julius. I'm the janitor here in case you were wondering.

Dr.Davis remains silent.

JULIUS

can I get you something, some coffee or fruit punch?

Dr.Davis remains silent staring at Julius.

Julius stands up and goes to the kitchen counter. He's facing away from Dr.Davis.

He puts a pot of water on the stove and takes 2 coffee cups from the shelf above the counter.

He waits for the water to boil.

JULIUS

(sympathetically)

I know Dr. Believe me you have no enemies here, no one watching you, keeping tabs on you, Just you and me.

Dr.Davis looks around the room surviving the premises.

Julius turns around.

JULIUS

To be honest, you have no enemies in this entire facility.

Dr.Davis speaks.

DR.DAVIS

Then why am I here?

JULIUS

Ahh. Honestly, that was an accident. You wandered a little too close to his place. Who knows you could have been some crazy YouTube punk with a GoPro and selfie stick. They had to make sure you were not a threat to this place. Just In case you're wondering, You're the first.

Dr.Davis looks surprised.

DR.DAVIS

There were others?

JULIUS

A few accidents just like you. They were all sent back home.

A statement like that coming from an employee of the facility who'd seen this before gave an atom of hope to Dr.Davis. But he was not convinced.

Julius turns around turns off the stove, and pours the hot water into the cups. He mixes the contents with a spoon and offers one cup to Dr.Davis. He keeps the other and sits in his chair.

Dr.Davis smells the coffee first. Julius notices this.

JULIUS  
It's fine Dr.

DR.DAVIS  
Dr.Davis takes a sip.

Julius reaches into this pocket and takes out a pack of cigarettes. He takes one and offers one to Dr.Davis. The pack is one he'd never seen before.

He takes a cigarette and Julius lights it.

Dr.Davis takes a long drag and enjoys the smell and the feel of the smoke entering him. He looks relieved if not relaxed.

JULIUS  
They're good, aren't they?

Dr.Davis nods.

For a few seconds, Dr.Davis forgets where he is. Once he remembers he returns to his previous nervous state.

DR.DAVIS  
How do you know my name?

Julius chuckles.

JULIUS  
Ranger Anderson is my nephew.

Dr.Davis recalls his encounter with Ranger Anderson.

JULIUS  
He told me about you. Just in-case.

Both men sit quietly for a few seconds.

DR.DAVIS  
You seem like a nice guy so, I'm gonna ask you. What is this  
place?

Dr.Davis sounded forceful and stern.



JULIUS

You met Miss. Tyler right?

DR.DAVIS

Yeah. She didn't tell me anything either.

JULIUS

There's a reason for that.

DR.DAVIS

Look. If I'm gonna die down here, I want to know.

Julius starts laughing.

JULIUS

You're not gonna die down here Dr trust me.

He takes a sip of coffee.

Julius leans in closer.

JULIUS

And the reason you not gonna die down here is because you don't  
know anything.

He leans back.

JULIUS

You should go now Dr. You have a long way ahead of you.

Dr.Davis takes the hint. He asked the wrong question. He stands up and places the coffee cup on the counter.

DR.DAVIS

Thanks for the coffee.

Julius bows his head.

Dr.Davis heads for the door but stops and turns around.

DR.DAVIS

Which way do I go?

JULIUS

Keep going down. Take the first left.

Julius's tone changes. It's very stern

JULIUS  
DO NOT DEVIATE NO MATTER WHAT.

Dr.Davis thinks for a second.

DR.DAVIS  
Can I have a smoke? One for the road?

Julius reaches under the cot mattress. He takes out a fresh pack of smokes and a lighter and hands them to Dr.Davis. Right as Dr.Davis leaves the room,

JULIUS  
Remember what I said Dr.

Dr.Davis exits.

CUT TO BASEMENT CORRIDOR UNKNOWN

INT. BASEMENT. UNKNOWN

Dr.Davis follows his instructions and walks down the basement corridor. He had no idea how long or how far he had been walking. He lights a cigarette along the way until he reaches the left turn.

The corridor continued straight as well. The path straight was dark barely enough light to find one's footing. The left was again bright.

There's a saying "Curiosity killed the cat" If curiosity can kill a cat with 9 lives, what would it do to a man with just one?

It didn't matter to Dr.Davis. He wanted an answer. "What is the facility?"

He ignores Julius's advice and proceeds straight into the unknown.

It was so dark he had to use his lighter to find his way.

As he walks through the dark corridor he notices a metal door on his right. It had no markings on it. Just a small thin sliding window. He puts out his lighter and opens the sliding window. He sees nothing. It's too dark inside. He closes it and continues walking. As he moves further and further in he notices many such doors on the left and right.

It was obvious to him.

They were prison cells.

But for whom?

Suddenly a scream echoes through the basement. It frightens Dr.David. He frantically searched for his lighter. He finds it and lights it.

He sees nothing.

CUT TO ROOM BASEMENT. UNKNOWN

INT. ROOM. UNKNOWN

Back in his room, Julius is alerted to the scream.

JULIUS

(to himself)

I told you to take the left Dr.

CUT TO BASEMENT CORRIDOR UNKNOWN

INT. BASEMENT. UNKNOWN

Scared and shaking Dr.Davis presses on. He turns around to see the light from the rest of the corridor. He's in too far now to see anything. Walking, he finally arrives at a double door. It looks old and dirty like it hasn't been cleaned in a while.

He pushes on the door a few times trying to open it. It doesn't budge. In the darkness, he misses the long latch bar in the middle of the door. He pushes on the and the door opens with a low squeak.

The walks through the door. The doors close behind him.

CUT TO PATHOLOGY LAB

INT.PATHOLOGY LAB. UNKNOWN.

He's now standing in a room. It's brighter than the corridor. The lights were dim but bright enough to find your way. The smell of formaldehyde was strong.

He looks around while moving slowly forward.

In front of him was a long empty section of the room that led to a door on the other end. The room was divided by a bookcase. Dr.Davis moved closer to the bookcase and found a whole manner of various medical and biology books including biochemistry and microbiology but most of them were anatomy-related.

Through a small entrance between the bookcase and the side wall, Dr.Davis moves to the other side of the bookcase.

He sees a horrific sight that explains the smell of formaldehyde.

In the middle of the other section, he sees an autopsy table with all its equipment scattered on it. It was recently used. Some of the tools were still stained with blood.

Seeing the blood tools on the autopsy table he panics and stumbles backward coming into contact with the other side of the bookcase dividing the room. He turns around expecting to see books, but instead is face to face with another face inside a glass jar. He takes a few steps back. The shelf is filled with large and small glass jars all containing various human and animal body parts, from hands and feet to heads and internal organs of both man and beast. He even sees a few human fetuses. His panic gets stronger and stronger. He can't breathe. He stumbles of to the other side of the room and heads to the door on the other side of the room.

In the hope that what ever was on the other side of the door would be better, he pushes his way through the door.

His hope was a false hope.

CUT TO MORGUE

INT. MORGUE. UNKNOWN

After exiting the pathology lab and bursting his way into the other room not knowing what was on the other side, Dr.Davis closed his eyes for a few seconds leaning against the door trying to catch his breath.

His breathing slows down, his heart rate comes down. As he stood there breathing he enjoyed the smell of the room. For some reason, it smelt flowery as if someone used a can of air freshener. He opens his eyes hoping to see something pleasant.

The room again was rather dark. Only a few dim sconces on the wall helped him navigate. He walks forward trying to find his way around. In the corner, he sees a metal desk and a similar metal chair. He moves towards them trying to find a light switch.

He reaches the desk and sees no light switches or buttons. On the desk, he sees an ashtray with a few stubbed-out cigarettes.

DR.DAVIS  
*Not a bad idea.*

After seeing what he saw in the previous room, he deserved a cigarette. He didn't care where he was.

How bad could it be compared to an autopsy room?

He lights up a cigarette and in the dim light enjoys it. If some found him there and decided to shoot him, so be it.

Leaning back in the chair and smoking something shiny on the desk catches his eye.

A clipboard.

The clipboard was metal with a few papers on it. He reaches for it and tries to read what's on the papers.

It was too dark for that.

He uses the lighter to get a better look. It was some kind of medical report.

INSERT MEDICAL REPORT

On the report were headings like

PATIENT NO

AGE

GENDER

COD

PRELIMINARY REPORT

FINAL FINDINGS

etc.

The final findings are what he was interested in. Many a time he wrote such reports when he was a PhD student and read many such reports submitted to him by his co-workers at GENECORP

INSERT FINAL FINDINGS ON PAPER

"33 HOURS BEFORE DEATH, SUBJECT "5" WAS ADMINISTERED WITH COMPOUND 88. NO INITIAL REACTIONS OBSERVED. 12 HOURS AFTER ADMINISTRATION OF COMPOUND 88 SUBJECT DISPLAYED SIGNS OF CARDIAC FAILURE.

AFTER TREATMENT SUBJECTS CONDITION APPEARED STABLE.

12 HOURS AFTER CARDIAC INDECENT, THE SUBJECT SLIPPED INTO A COMA. APPROXIMATELY 44 MINUTES LATER SUBJECT DIED.

A FULL AUTOPSY OF SUBJECT 5 REVEALED THE CAUSE OF DEATH DUE TO MULTIPLE ORGAN FAILURE. THE TOXICOLOGY REPORT REVEALED NO TRACES OF COMPOUND 88.

SIGNED:

DR.ALBERT.T.ROBERTS MD"

The same man that visited Dr.Davis in the hospital room had performed the autopsy of this "subject 5"

Dr.Davis was angry. He was lied to by the very man who assured him he was in no danger. Then as it so often happens, fear set



in. What if he was going to be subject 6? As he decided long ago, there was nothing he could do. He accepted his fate.

He gets up from his chair and looks around. A few steps away from the metal desk he sees a large metal structure on the wall. At first, he thought it was a door of some kind. He moves closer and closer. Finally, he knew where he was. The metal structure in the wall was freezer units for dead bodies.

He was in a morgue.

There were a total of 10 units on the wall, 2 rows of 5. Dr.Davis sees a light switch next to the freezers. He switches it on. A light above the units comes on. Each unit had a metal clipboard hanging from them. Dr.Davis played a hunch.

He wondered if subject 5 was in there.

He looks at each clipboard and finds one with the words "subject 5" on it. He already knew what was on it. He had to see who or what it was.

He opens the freezer unit and pulls the table out with the body on it. It's covered with a white sheet.

Did he want to know? Maybe it had more to do with how he was going to end up. He slowly pulled the sheet back from the cadaver's face. In shock, he took a few steps back covering his mouth with his hand. He couldn't believe who he was looking at.

Ranger Anderson's lifeless body lay on the tray in front of him.

After a minute of pure panic and fear, Dr.Davis calmed down. He moves closer to Ranger Anderson's remains and takes a good look at him. He rests his hands on the tray hanging his head.

DR.DAVIS

*I'm so sorry. Please forgive me if this was my fault.*

Dr.Davis lets out a long sign. He pushes the tray back into the freezer and closes it. Thanks to the overhead light Dr.Davis sees a door a few feet next to the freezer units.

He had no idea where that door would lead. He had no choice but to go through it.

With a plethora of emotions running through his mind, he closes his eyes, pushes the doors open and walks through. He heard the door close behind him.

He opens his eyes.

A chill creeps up his spine. He couldn't catch his breath.

Miss.Tyler, Sgt. Carter and 2 other guards were standing in front of him.

Miss.Tyler looked disappointed

She slowly walks towards Dr.Davis with her hands behind her back.

MISS TYLER

Were we not clear Dr when we said don't go anywhere without an escort?

She shakes her head.

MISS TYLER

Because of you, another member of my staff had to be eliminated.

Dr.Davis looked confused.

DR.DAVIS

What are you talking about?

MISS TYLER

Julius?

Dr.Davis moves quickly toward Miss. Tyler. The 2 guards make ready their guns and aim them at Dr.Davis.

DR.DAVIS

(convincingly)

Miss.Tyler, please. Julius didn't tell me anything. I swear. Please don't hurt him.

MISS TYLER

I'm sorry Dr. I can't take that chance.

Using her hand Miss. Tyler instructs the guards to escort Dr.Davis. They place him in handcuffs and all 5 of them start walking. As they approached a door, it opened from the other side and a stretcher with a person on it being pushed by another guard comes into view.

Dr.Davis sees Julius on the stretcher, his eyes wide open staring lifelessly at the ceiling.

DR.DAVIS

(under breath)

Julius?

One of the guards nudges Dr.Davis. He continues walking trying to look back at Julius. He walks faster up to Miss. Tyler.

DR.DAVIS

What have you done to him?

Silence

DR.DAVIS

Answer me damn it

What have you done to him?

Miss.Tyler stops and turns around.

MISS TYLER

Me? I haven't done anything to him Dr. This is all on you. I told you not to go anywhere alone. Why do you think I said that? Humm?

This is on you.

DR.DAVIS

What about Anderson? What did he do?

Miss.Tyler turns around a starts walking. Dr.Davis and the guards follow her.

MISS TYLER

Anderson was an idiot. He told Julius about you. Couldn't keep his mouth shut.

Dr.Davis expressed his anger.

DR.DAVIS

So that's it, Kill anyone to keep your secret?

MISS TYLER

Not anyone Dr. These people are company employees, or \*were\*  
company employees.

They all signed a contract not to reveal any information or act  
in  
any way that jeopardizes the security of this facility. They  
both  
violated that contract.

Anderson, by telling Julius and Julius by talking to you.

And I dealt with them both as per company policy.

You on the other hand Dr. Kenneth Davis. Phd were an accident.

So unfortunately you are not subject to company policies.

They approach an elevator. Miss. Tyler stops and turns around.

She moves closer to Dr.Davis and speaks gently in his ear.

MISS TYLER

This is where we part ways Dr. You see I'm a woman of my word  
and I told you you were in no danger here.

Sgt. Carter will take you to the transport bay, from there you  
will be taken and dropped off near your car.

She's not face-to-face with Dr.Davis.

MISS TYLER

But remember this Dr, Outside these walls I can't protect you.

Try not to repeat what you saw here.

She curls his mustache.

MISS TYLER

You won't be the one to suffer.

Miss.Tyler kisses Dr.Davis passionately and walks away. Dr.Davis is visibly disgusted and angry.

Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter gets inside the elevator. The 2 other guards remain outside. The elevator doors close.

CUT TO TRANSPORT BAY.

INT. TRANSPORT BAY. UNKNOWN

The transport bay was approximately the size of an airplane hanger. Inside were all manner of vehicles everything from tucks, busses, jeeps, and even a small helicopter. They were all black.

Dr.Davis and Sgt. Carter exits the elevator into the transport bay.

SGT.CARTER

Stay here Dr I'll be right back.

Sgt. Carter walks away from Dr.Davis towards a soldier sitting behind a computer. They have a chat inaudible to Dr.Davis.

Dr.Davis looks around the transport bay. One thing he noticed was, that none of the buses or jeeps had windows. Just the windshields. That was rather odd.

A few minutes later Sgt. Carter returns after speaking to the guard behind the computer.

SGT.CARTER

well Dr, Looks like this is it. Your chariot awaits.

He points to a jeep with a soldier standing next to it. He extends his hand to Dr.Davis.

They shake hands.

SGT.CARTER

Good luck Dr.

Dr.Davis doesn't say a word. He walks to the jeep and gets in.

CUT TO INTERIOR JEEP UNKNOWN

INT. JEEP. UNKNOWN

The guard enters along with Dr. Davis. Dr. Davis was expecting the guard to take out his gun and shoot him in the head. Instead, the guard takes a black bag from his pants pocket and gives it to Dr. Davis. He knew what it was for.

GUARD

Place the bag over your head, please.

Dr. Davis complies.

Dr. Davis couldn't see anything but he could hear and feel everything.

He felt and heard the guard exiting the jeep and closing the door. The jeep starts and starts moving. It was the longest drive he had ever had. Though it was impossible for him to know how long he had been traveling. He felt bumps and slopes, potholes, ups and downs on the road.

After a while, the jeep comes to a screeching stop.

Dr. Davis hears the jeep door open and the guard enters. He sits next to Dr. Davis.

GUARD

Were here Dr. Davis. Once you exit, you will count to 60 and only then take off the head bad. Do you understand Dr.?

The Guard was very stern in his instructions.

DR. DAVIS

(whispering)

Yes.

GUARD

Do you understand Dr.

Dr. Davis answers.

DR. DAVIS

Yes.

CUT TO EXT WOODS DAY

EXT. WOODS DAY.

The Guard exits the jeep and approaches Dr.Davis's side. He opens the door and helps Dr.Davis get out. Dr.Davis heard the guard get back in the jeep and close the door.

GUARD

60 seconds Dr, Not before.

Dr.Davis nods.

The guard drives off leaving Dr.Davis literally in its dust.

Dr.Davis stands and starts counting in his head with no idea of where he is. He knew it was day. He could feel the sun's heat. Once done he removes the head bag. He standing in the clearing, his car right in front of him in the distance. He runs to it. He opens the car door not knowing the car was already unlocked.

He gets in.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR

INT. CAR.DAY

Inside the car, Dr.Davis grabs the steering wheel and takes a few deep breaths of relief. Once he calms down, he notices this backpack in the seat next to him. The keys to the car are already in the ignition. Someone from the facility had been there.

This was no time to think.

He starts the car and drives off like a bad out of hell. He passes the ranger station which looked abandoned. The fake stores were still there.

He keeps driving until he reaches the highway and from there all the way back home.

CUT TO INT APARTMENT DAY



INT. APARTMENT OF KENNETH DAVIS. DAY

Dr.Davis enters his apartment hoping to put the whole ugly experience to rest. That dream of his would be short-lived. As he enters his apartment instead of finding peace and comfort, he's greeted with an unpleasant site.

His apartment had been ransacked. His closet had been emptied, his furniture and bed ripped open as if someone was looking for something. He goes to his safe inside the closet and opens it. His valuables were still there.

But who breaks into a place and doesn't steal anything?

For some reason, Dr.Davis knew who had done this. The facility.

The obvious thing to do is to call the police. But was it worth antagonizing the facility by doing so? Nothing was missing. Several hours had passed as Dr.Davis cleaned up his apartment. It was now late in the evening. Dr.Davis was getting hungry. He calls a local deli and orders a sandwich and asks the delivery boy to pick up a 6 pack on his way over.

As Dr.Davis continues cleaning, a while later the a knock at the front door. By the time Dr.Davis reaches the door and opens it, his deli order and beer are on the floor outside the door. He picks them up and brings them inside. He places them on the coffee table and switches on the TV. He turns to a cartoon channel and reaches into the bag looking for his sandwich. He takes it out. Taped to the outer paper was a small postcard-size envelope with his name on it. He opens it and is shocked by what's inside.

A photograph of a man gagged and tied to a chair in a rather dark room.

The shock wasn't from what the photo was but from who was in the photo.

It was his friend and boss Dr.John Olson.

The panic started to set in. It didn't matter anymore. He had to do the right thing.

Call the police.

Dr.Davis sits on his bed and calls the police from the phone next to his bed.

Since it wasn't an emergency he didn't call the police emergency number but instead called the precinct directly.

POLICE OPERATOR  
(over the phone)  
88th precinct. How can help you?

DR.DAVIS  
(on the phone)  
I'd like to report a crime.

POLICE OPERATOR  
What's the nature of the crime Sir?

DR.DAVIS  
Someone broke into my apartment.

POLICE OPERATOR  
Was anything stolen?

DR.DAVIS  
I'm not sure.

POLICE OPERATOR  
I'm transferring your call to the duty Detective. Please hold.

The line goes dead for a few seconds. Then a man answers the phone.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(over the phone)  
This is Detective Michael Capp, robbery homicide. What can I do for you?

Over the next few minutes, Dr.Davis tells Det.Capp all about how his apartment had been ransacked.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Okay. I'm sending a uniform unit to your place right now.  
They'll be there ASAP.

DR.DAVIS

Thank you.

Detective Capp hangs up and Dr.Davis waits for the police unit to show up. Approximately 15 minutes later Dr.Davis notices red and blue lights flashing from his window that overlooks the street.

He goes to the window and sees a police car in front of the building 2 police officers enter the building,

They were here.

A few minutes later Dr.Davis hears a knock on his door. He goes to the door and looks through the peephole. He sees 2 police officers in uniform standing there, one white female officer and one African-American male.

He opens the door.

MALE POLICE OFFICER

Dr.Kennith Davis?

DR.DAVIS

Yes.

MALE POLICE OFFICER

I'm Officer Kevin O'dell, this is Officer Marie Bailey. Det.Capp sent us.

DR.DAVIS

Oh. Okay.

MALE POLICE OFFICER

may we come in and take a look?

Dr.Davis looked a bit embarrassed.

DR.DAVIS

Yes, please. I'm sorry.

Dr.Davis shows the offices inside and closes the front door.

There was something about the officers that puzzled Dr.Davis but he couldn't put his finger on it. Somehow they didn't seem like the usual garden variety cop.

Officer O'Dell looked around the room while Officer Bailey took out a small notepad and started taking notes.

Dr.Davis stood near the door giving the officers some space to do their jobs.

Officer Bailey turned around and started asking Dr.Davis questions.

OFFICER BAILEY

Dr.Davis, walk me through what happened.

Dr.Davis took a few steps forward and started.

DR.DAVIS

Well I came back from my vacation and found my apartment like this.

OFFICER BAILEY

Did you touch anything or move anything?

DR.DAVIS

I checked my safe but everything was there.

OFFICER BAILEY

Did you notice anything missing, anything out of the ordinary you know besides all this?

DR.DAVIS

No. Nothing.

Officer Bailey takes a few moments and makes some notes on her pad.

OFFICER BAILEY

Dr. Can you show me your safe, please?

Dr.Davis walks to his closet, opens it, and shows his safe to Officer Bailey.

She takes a good look at it.

OFFICER BAILEY

Can you open it, please?

Dr.Davis moves closer to the safe and starts opening it. It was a 2 prong lock safe with both biometrics and a pin. First, he places his index finger on the scanner and when prompted for a pin he enters it and the safe makes a clicking sound. He used the handle, opened the safe, and stood aside.

Officer Bailey uses her flashlight and takes a good look inside While Dr.Davis stands behind her.

Officer O'Dell's cell phone rings. He answers it.

OFFICER O'DELL

(on the phone)

O'Dell.

Yes, Detective.

Yes, we're here at the apartment Sir.

Bailey's taking his statement now.

Copy that....

He hangs up and puts his phone back in his pocket. He walks to Officer Bailey and Dr.Davis.

OFFICER O'DELL

That was capp. He's on his way. He wants us to head back and

punch

out.

He turns to Dr.Davis.

OFFICER O'DELL

Detective Capp will be here soon sir.

Please stay here.

Officer Bailey and Officer O'Dell shake hands with Dr.Davis and leave the apartment.

Dr.Davis paces up and down his apartment smoking, waiting for Det. Capp to arrive. 15 minutes later, a knock at the door.

Dr.Davis answers it assuming it's Det.Capp.

Dr.Davis was expecting someone more cop-like in a cheap suit with a badge on his belt. Instead, the man standing in front of him was in his early 30s wearing a very expensive suit and even more expensive-looking shoes.

The man speaks.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dr.Davis?

DR.DAVIS

Yes...

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm Detective Michael Capp, we spoke on the phone.

DR.DAVIS

Yes, of course. Please come in.

Det. Capp enters the apartment and Dr.Davis closes the door.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Mind if I take a look around?

DR.DAVIS

Go ahead.

Dr.Davis inspects the apartment while taking notes. He doesn't ask any questions. Dr.Davis stands at the front door waiting.

Det. Capp looks over at Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dr.Davis, why don't you have a seat?

Dr.Davis walks over to the coffee table in the middle of the room and sits in one of the chairs. Det. Capp sits on the bed in front.

DETECTIVE CAPP

So Dr.... Walk me through what happened.

DR.DAVIS

It's a long story Detective. I hope you have the time.

DETECTIVE CAPP

We have all night.

Dr.Davis tells Det. Capp everything that happened, from his parent's death, the vacation, the facility, Miss. Tyler, everything.

Det. Capp listens to the entire story. He takes a deep breath.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(skeptical voice)

That's quite a narrative Dr.

Forgive me if I'm a little skeptical about all this. in my career I've heard it all from cross-dressing Santa and flying a chopper to Alien abductions.

DR.DAVIS  
(irritated)

You think I'm making this up?  
You think I did this to my own apartment?

Det. Capp stands up.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(upset)

I don't know Dr You tell me.

DR.DAVIS

Detective I'm not making this up, It happened.

Dr.Davis shows Det. Capp the cigarettes he got from Julius at the facility.

Det. Capp takes a look at the pack.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm a smoker myself and I've never seen this brand, that doesn't prove anything.

DR.DAVIS

Ok, what about the photo?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Maybe your friend's playing a prank on you.

Dr.Davis begins pacing again.

DR.DAVIS

I thought the same thing so I called him several times, went straight to voice mail. I called his assistant too she hasn't heard from him in 2 days.

Det. Capp takes a few seconds to think.

Dr.Davis stands there in front of Det. Capp looks angry and annoyed.

Det. Capp reached for the radio on his belt behind him. That's the first time Dr.Davis sees Det.Capp's gun in a holster on his hip.

Det. Capp looks at Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You have his address?

DR.DAVIS

Who's?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Olson's?

DR.DAVIS

Yeah sure.

Dr.Davis walks to his nightstand, opens it, and takes out his address book. He flips to the page with Dr.Olson's address and hands the book to Det.Capp.

Det. Capp takes it.

Using his radio he calls police dispatch.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(on the radio)

Dispatch come in, over.

FEMALE DISPATCHER

Go for dispatch.

DETECTIVE CAPP



This is Detective. Michael Capp, shield no 3886, I need a welfare check on a Dr. John Olson, 88 Park View, apartment number 116, over.

FEMALE DISPATCHER

Roger that. Dispatching units for a welfare check on Dr. John Olson, 88 Park View, Apartment 116, over.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dispatch, have the unit get back to me on this.

FEMALE DISPATCHER

Copy that.

Det. Capp clips his radio back onto his belt. He looks at Dr. Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Now we wait.

DR. DAVIS

How long?

DETECTIVE CAPP

I don't know. 20 maybe 30 minutes.

Dr. Davis sits at the coffee table and lights a cigarette. Det. Capp sits in another chair near the coffee table.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(pointing to the pack of cigarettes)

May I?

Dr. Davis pushes the pack and the lighter to him. Det. Capp lights one.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Tastes good. These people may be ruthless, but they have good taste.

Det. Capp lets out a chuckle. Dr. Davis nods and smiles.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dr I hate to be forward, but you got anything to eat?

Dr. Davis looks around.

DR.DAVIS

I haven't touched the deli if you're interested.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I don't the DA will be happy if I ate material evidence in a potential kidnapping/murder case.

Dr.Davis lets out a little chuckle.

DR.DAVIS

Check the kitchen cabinet, I'm sure I got something in there.

Det. Capp gets up and walks to the kitchen. He opens one of the kitchen cabinets and looks inside.

He sees several cans of coffee, sugar, cereal boxes, etc. He closes it and opens the next one. Inside he sees a few bags of chips. He takes one and returns to the coffee table and sits.

He opens the bag of chips and offers them to Dr.Davis. He politely refuses.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Since we seem to have some time I'd like to ask you a few questions.

DR.DAVIS

Shoot.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Why do you think the people at the facility let you live?

DR.DAVIS

What do you mean?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Technically you were a trespasser. If they wanted to they could have just killed and be done with it.

DR.DAVIS

You know that's a good question. The answer is "I have no idea" After the week I had, all I wanted was to get away from everything.

Why do you think they didn't kill me?

DETECTIVE CAPP

I still have to verify your claim Dr. But if I were to guess,  
I'd say it's because you were there by accident. Just at the  
wrong place at the wrong time.

Det. Capp puts down the bag of chips and lights another  
cigarette.

Suddenly the lights go out. Both men were sitting in complete  
darkness. They look out the window. The whole neighborhood was  
dark.

DETECTIVE CAPP

At least we're indoors, right?

Det. Capp gets up and takes out his flashlight from his pocket.  
He shines it at Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Did you get any candles?

DR.DAVIS

No sorry.

Det. Capp stands there near the coffee table and leans back  
stretching his back. He looks up and the ceiling and immediately  
straightens up with a confused look on his face.

Dr.Davis notices this.

DR.DAVIS

What's wrong?

Det. Capp still looks confused for a few seconds.

He looks at Dr.Davis with the same look.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Nothing I just remembered I have to call my housekeeper and tell  
her not to show up tomorrow.

For Dr.Davis that was kind of a strange thing to think about at  
a time like this.

Det. Capp takes out his cell phone and hands it to Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dr, why don't you feed your number into my phone just in case I need to contact you,

Dr.Davis takes the phone.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Sure.

He enters this number into the phone and hands it back to Det.Capp.

Det. Capp takes it.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I guess I better text my housekeeper.

DR.DAVIS

A housekeeper on a cop's salary? What are you one of those trust fund kid?

Det.Capp types away on his cell phone while talking to Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Nah. I did some consulting on a movie a few years back, made a big chunk, invested in the right places, and just got lucky I guess.

DR.DAVIS

That is lucky.

Dr.Davis's cell phone buzzes. He picks it up and looks at it.

INSERT MOBILE SCREEN

"1 NEW MESSAGE"

He unlocks the phone and opens the message.

INSERT MOBILE SCREEN

"CAMERAS

CAPP"

Dr.Davis wasn't sure what was happening. But he knew something was going on. Without moving his head he looks up at Det.Capp. Det. Capp looks back, his hand close to his stomach with his

finger pointing at the ceiling. As soon as Dr.Davis notices his finger, Det. Capp returns to his normal stance.

Both men remain silent for a few seconds.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Dr, You said you rented a car.

DR.DAVIS

Yeah, It's in the basement.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You mind if I take a look?

DR.DAVIS

Not at all. I'll show you.

Dr.Davis stands up and looks for his keys. Det. Capp shines his flash to help Dr.Davis. Dr.Davis finds them on a table near the front door. He picks them up. Both men exit the apartment.

CUT TO BASEMENT PARKING

INT. BASEMENT PARKING LOT. NIGHT

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp walks through the basement parking towards Dr.Davis's rented car.

DR.DAVIS

So what the hell was that?

DETECTIVE CAPP

I don't know. When I looked up I saw a tiny red light flashing inside one of the ceiling lights.

DR.DAVIS

You think it's a camera?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Could be. Could be a camera, or a listening device.

They arrive at the car.

DR.DAVIS

(pointing)

It's that one there.

Dr.Davis hands the keys to Det.Capp. He unlocks the car with the remote. Det. Capp opens the trunk of the car and inspects it with his flashlight. As he reached the inside of the trunk door he stopped and focused.

DR.DAVIS

What is it?

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm not sure,,,, hang on a sec.

Det. Capp reaches for something. He grabs hold of it and rips it away. Dr.Davis moves in closer to get a better look. Det. Capp and Dr.Davis examine the small black plastic/metallic object.

DR.DAVIS

What are we looking at here?

DETECTIVE CAPP

This Dr... Is a GPS tracker.

I hate to say it but, I believe you Dr.

Suddenly, Det.Capp's radio sounds.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO  
Det. Capp, come in. over.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(speaking into the radio)  
Capp here.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO  
Det. we're at the welfare check address you requested, You need  
to get over here ASAP.

Dr.Davis could hear the conversation.

Both men exchange a concerned look.

CUT TO APARTMENT OF JOHN OLSON

INT. APARTMENT OF JOHN OLSON. NIGHT

Det. Capp and Dr.Davis enter the posh apartment of Dr.John Olson. The lights were on. Det. Capp and Dr.Davis walk in expecting to see something terrible. instead, all see is the apartment ransacked like a struggle had taken place. An Officer comes out from one of the rooms.

Det. Capp looks at him.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Anything?

MALE OFFICER  
When we arrived the front door was wide open. We searched the whole place and except for the living room nothing out of the ordinary.  
There's a wallet and some cash on the nightstand... and a cigarette butt on the floor in the bedroom.

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp rushes to the bedroom.

CUT TO BEDROOM



INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT

Standing inside the bedroom of John Olson Dr.Davis noticed some clothes on the bed and a watch beside them.

DR.DAVIS

Looks like he was getting ready to go out.

Det. Capp doesn't pay attention to the clothes on the bed. His focus was on the cigarette butt on the floor. He takes out a pair of latex gloves from his trouser pocket, puts them on, and bends down. He picks up the cigarette, places it in his palms, and shows it to Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

look familiar?

Dr.Davis looks at Det.Capp with a startled expression.

It was the same kind of cigarette Dr.Davis got from Julius the janitor back at the facility.

DR.DAVIS

Now do you believe me?

Det. Capp places the Cigarette butt back on the floor and takes off the glove.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I guess I do now Dr.

Let's go.

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp exit the bedroom. A uniformed police officer approaches them.

MALE POLICE OFFICER

What do you want?

Det. Capp thinks for a few seconds.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Call dispatch and tell them to get missing persons down here.  
Tell them I was first on the scene looking into a different  
case. Alright?

MALE POLICE OFFICER

You got it.

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp exit the apartment.

CUT TO CAR INTERIOR

INT.CAR.NIGHT

Sitting inside Det. Capp's luxury sedan, Dr.Davis admires the interior while Det.Capp drives.

DR.DAVIS

*This is a nice car.*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Thanks. I don't use it for police business much but, you know it's one of those days.*

Dr.Davis looks out the windshield.

DR.DAVIS

*Where are we going?*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Honestly, I have no idea.... I need to think.*

After a while, Det. Capp pulls over in front of a small diner.

He turns to Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*You want something to eat? This could be a long night.*

DR.DAVIS

*Sure why not?*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Stay here I'll be right back.*

Det. Capp exits the car and enters the diner. From within the car, Dr.Davis could see Det. Capp talks to the man on the other side of the counter. After a few seconds Det. Capp sits on one of the stools near the counter. Det. Capp takes out a pack of cigarettes and lights one.

Bored and alone in the car Dr.Davis looks through the windshield trying to find something to entertain him.

He notices something.

Coming from the opposite side, he sees a black transit van. It stops 100 yards away from Dr.Davis on the opposite side of the street. It halts there for about 2 minutes. Once it drives off

Dr.Davis notices a man in a black overcoat, wearing a hat just standing there. Dr.Davis tries to ignore the black figure but can't.

He keeps staring at him waiting for him to make a move. He doesn't. Dr.Davis is startled by the passenger side door opening. Det. Capp climbs in.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*I got Turkey clubs, fries, and coffee.*

Dr.Davis doesn't react. Det. Capp looks over and notices Dr.Davis staring out the windshield looking worried.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*What's wrong?*

Dr.Davis points to the man in the black overcoat and hat across the street.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*What about him?*

DR.DAVIS

*He came in a black van about 5 minutes ago and he's just,,,,,  
standing there?  
Hasn't moved an inch.*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*So?*

DR.DAVIS

*I think he's watching me.*

Det. Capp reaches for the ignition. Dr.Davis stops him.

DR.DAVIS

*Wait don't do that.*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Why not?*

DR.DAVIS

*We can't let him know we're on to them.*

Det. Capp looks confused.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Them?

DR.DAVIS

The people from the facility.

Det. Capp's expression changed from confused to concerned.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Let me try something.

Det. Capp reached for the radio in his car.

DETECTIVE CAPP

This is Det. Capp, any UC units in the vicinity of 18th Street?

He waits for a few seconds for someone to respond. A few seconds later a male voice responds over the radio.

MALE VOICE OVER THE RADIO

This is UC unit 32 for Det.Capp.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Capp here. Go to secure channel 9,,4 and respond over.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Copy that.

Det. Capp tunes his radio and waits.

A few seconds later the voice returns.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Unit 32 calling Det.Capp on secure channel 9,,4 over.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Roger that 32.

The conversation turns rather casual.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

What can I do for you, Detective?

DETECTIVE CAPP

You know the No. 1 dinner on 18th Street.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Roger that.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Call me when you get here. Keep your distance but maintain  
visuals.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Copy that. On my way.

A few minutes pass.

DR.DAVIS

You wanna fill me in?

DETECTIVE CAPP

We can't spook them ourselves, but we need eyes on him.

The male voice on the radio returns.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

I'm here Detective.

Det. Capp responds over the radio.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You see a blue sedan outside?

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Yeah.

DETECTIVE CAPP

That's me. On the other side of the street, you see a guy in an  
over coat just standing there?

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Roger.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm gonna pull away. I need to keep an eye on him and call me if  
he does anything okay?

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Copy that Detective.

Det. Capp starts the car and drives off slowly and casually.

A few blocks down he turns into an alley and stops the car.

He looks at Dr.Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Stay here. I'll be right back.

By the time Dr.Davis could respond, Det. Capp exits the vehicle.

CUT TO EXTERIOR ALLEY

EXT. ALLEY. NIGHT

From the safety and concealment of the ally Det. Capp tries to see if he can see the man in the coat. He had to strain his eye but he could barely see. He lights a cigarette and as he tries to observe the man he is interrupted by the sound of a cigarette lighter behind him.

He turns around and sees Dr.Davis standing behind him with a lit cigarette.

DR.DAVIS

Again I ask. What are you doing?

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm waiting.

DR.DAVIS

For?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Whoever dropped him off. If they show up we tail'em.

A few minutes pass. Det. Capp begins to get twitchy.

He takes his radio from his belt and calls the UC unit.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Unit 32, this is Capp, come in over.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Go for 32.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Anything?

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

That's a negative.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Move in a bit closer, and see if you can get a better look.  
Over.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

Copy that.



From the safety of the ally way Det. Capp could see the unmarked police unit move closer to the diner. Suddenly without warning, it starts raining.

The man in the cover coat doesn't move an inch.

As the UC's car moved closer to the man, the headlights of a car coming from the opposite direction gave the undercover officer a clear view of the person in the coat.

A few seconds pass then Det. Capp's radio sounds.

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

*Det, you copy?*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Yeah.*

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

*I think you need to see this.*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*What is it?*

MALE VOICE ON THE RADIO

*I think you should see this.*

Det. Capp and Dr.Davis look at each other with concerned and confused expressions.

They both get in the car and drive back to the diner.

Det. Capp stops in front of the diner where the undercover police officer is waiting for them.

Det. Capp and Dr.Davis exit the car.

**CUT TO STREET NIGHT**

EXT. STREET.NIGHT

The three men almost drenched, walk towards the man in the overcoat. They expected him to make a move or flinch. Det. Capp put his hand on his gun ready to draw it at a moment's notice not knowing what to expect.

The undercover officer however remained rather calm.

As Det. Capp and Dr.Davis got closer to the man, they understood what is it the UC officer wanted them to see.

It was a mannequin.

A mannequin dressed in a dark overcoat and hat. The dark of the night helped conceal this.

Angry and frustrated Det. Capp kicks the mannequin to the ground.

The UC office is confused.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER  
What's going on here Detective?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
One big joke, That's what's going on.

Det. Capp starts looking around as if he was looking for someone or something.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER  
Do I need to do a report on this?

Det. Capp stops.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
No. No, I'll take care of that in the morning.  
Thank you for the assist officer.

UNDERCOVER OFFICER  
Any time Detective.

The undercover officer shakes hands with Det. Capp and leaves.

Det. Capp stands the mannequin upright again and puts the hat back on it.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Let's get out of here.

Det. Capp and Dr.Davis cross the street get back in the car and drive off. Det. Capp drives slowly under the speed limit and passes the alley where they were previously parked. He takes a few turns and arrives in the same ally again. Only this time the car is pointing in the direction of the mannequin. From inside the car, both men could see the mannequin.

It's still raining.

Det. Capp shuts off the headlights and the engine.

It's quiet inside the car.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR NIGHT

INT. CAR.NIGHT

Dr.Davis looks at Det.Capp waiting for an explanation. Det. Capp's stare at the mannequin is so intense it could break the windshield of the car.

DR.DAVIS  
You wanna fill me in?

Det. Capp Doesn't respond.

DR.DAVIS  
Detective?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Sorry. What you say?

DR.DAVIS  
I said "You wanna fill me in"

DETECTIVE CAPP  
We're waiting.

DR.DAVIS  
For what? Or should I say Who?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Whoever put that thing there.

DR.DAVIS  
What makes you think they'll show up?

Det. Capp takes a breath.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Someone put that thing there for a reason. I guessing to spook you. Which means they'd be watching to see how we react.

DR.DAVIS  
How do you know all that?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Cause that's what I'd do.

Several minutes later Dr.Davis begins to get bored.

DR.DAVIS  
*You got a smoke?*

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*Yeah sure.*

Det. Capp reaches into his jacket pocket and takes out a pack of smokes and hands them to Dr.Davis.

Dr.Davis is confused. He was handed a pack of smokes exactly like the ones he got from Julius.

He holds the pack in his hands and stares at it.

Det. Capp notices this.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*What 's wrong?*

DR.DAVIS  
*These smokes, where did you get them?*

Det. Capp smiles realizing what Dr.Davis missed.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*Those are yours, remember? from when we were in your apartment?*

Dr.Davis takes a few seconds. Then he smiles sheepishly realizing his mistake.

DR.DAVIS  
*You're right. I'm sorry. This whole thing's got me kinda rattled, making me lose my mind.*

Det. Capp stares at the mannequin through the windshield.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*You know Dr, If you let that happen, they win.*

DR.DAVIS  
*What are you talking about?*

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*This whole thing, The break-in, the cameras, the GPS in your car even the mannequin, It's all about freaking you out.*

DR.DAVIS

But why? Why am I so important to them?

DETECTIVE CAPP

That's what we need to find out Doc.

Both men begin to get tired. They let out yawn after yawn.  
Dr.Davis looks at the digital clock on the cars dash board.

INSERT DIGITAL CLOCK

2:44 AM

DR.DAVIS

We've been here almost an hour.

Det. Capp takes a look at his watch.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You know you're right. Hey,, we never had that turkey club.

Det. Capp reaches for the plastic bag in the back seat. He opens it, takes out a wrapped sandwich, and hands it to Dr.Davis.

DR.DAVIS

Uummh. That smells good.

Det. Capp already takes a bit.

DETECTIVE CAPP

That diner makes the best sandwiches in the city.  
Once this is all over, we gotta go there again a get a couple of  
fresh ones.

Dr.Davis smiles.

DR.DAVIS

You're on buddy.

For a few moments, things seemed normal. Dr.Davis and the detective were passing the time in light conversation while keeping an eye on the mannequin.

When suddenly their view is obstructed by a large grey van stopping right in front of them. They were pinned in. Dr.Davis and Det. Capp exit the car.

CUT TO EXTERIOR ALLY

EXT. ALLY. NIGHT

Det. Capp approaches the van and starts banging on it while shouting.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Hey, move the van jackass there are people here.  
Hey move the van, Police business.

There's no response.

Det. Capp goes back to his car and turns on the siren hoping the van driver will hear it and move the van.

Still nothing.

He turns off the siren.

He approaches the van and tries to get a look at the mannequin through the gap between the van and the wall.

It's a thin gap he can barely see anything.

He bangs on the van again.

DR.DAVIS

You see anything?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Na. Nothing.

Det. Capp leans against the wall sighing in disappointment.

DR.DAVIS

What do we do now?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Get in. Let's back out of here.

Both men approach the car. Right as they were about to get in They were both pushed against the car and firmly held in place by 2 unknown people.

UNKNOWN PERSON 1

Don't Move and don't talk. Just listen.

Det. Capp tries to wrestle himself free.



DETECTIVE CAPP

Right now you're jacking a cop you know that?

Det. Capp is held in place. He sees Dr.Davis in the same position on the other side of the car.

UNKNOWN PERSON 1

We're not jacking anything. Didn't I say don't talk?  
Now listen. You got caught up in this. Not your fault. Let it  
go, Walk away, life goes on.

Det. Capp again tries to get free.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Who are you? What do you want?

UNKNOWN PERSON 1

Who we are is not important. What is important is that you drop  
this case right now and walk away.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Or what?

Det. Capp feels something poke against his head. He hears a distinct metallic click, a click he's quite familiar with.

UNKNOWN PERSON 1

(whispering)

Use your imagination Detective.  
That goes for you too Dr.

On hearing this Dr.Davis and Det. Capp makes eye contact.

UNKNOWN PERSON 1

Now.. We're going to let you go. Don't move, don't make any  
sudden movement for a count of 30. If you do, well,,, just  
don't.

The unknown people release Dr.Davis and Det.Capp. Both men stay glued to the car for 30 seconds. Det. Capp draws his gun and flashlight. Pointing his gun and shining his flashlight into the dark ally he desperately tries to find the unknown men.

He sees nothing.

Suddenly the van pulls away and the entrance to the ally is open. Det. Capp immediately tries to see the mannequin.

It's gone.

Det. Capp screams, Curses, and kicks the air. Dr.Davis tries to calm him down.

DR.DAVIS  
Detective

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What?

Det. Capp controls his emotions.

DR.DAVIS  
Remember what you told me?  
"If you lose it, what means they won"

Det. Capp takes a few deep breaths.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
You're right. You're right. I'm sorry.

Det. Capp approaches the car.

DR.DAVIS  
So what do we do now?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
There's only one thing to do. I'm gonna get those SOB'S

DR.DAVIS  
What?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
And you're gonna help me.

Dr.Davis is shocked at the response.

DR.DAVIS  
What? After what just happened? Have you lost your mind? You're  
gonna get yourself and me killed.

Det. Capp gets in the car. Dr.Davis follows.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR NIGHT

INT.CAR.NIGHT

DR.DAVIS

Detective I know you're angry but, are you sure about this?

DETECTIVE CAPP

It's the only way to find out who these people are and find  
Dr.Olson in case you forgot.

Dr.Davis Gets irritated mildly.

DR.DAVIS

Look. I want to find John as much as you do but about a minute  
ago we had guns pointed at our heads. In case you forgot.

Det. Capp shakes his head.

DR.DAVIS

I wouldn't worry about that.

DETECTIVE CAPP

How can you say that?

Det. Capp starts the car and drives out of the ally.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I don't think those guys would have hurt us.

DR.DAVIS

How do you know?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Cause one of them had a badge.

Dr.Davis looks at Det. Capp shocked.

DR.DAVIS

What, what you mean like a badge? like a cop?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Nah. Not a cop. It was small, Gold. I'm guessing federal maybe  
FBI or DIA maybe.

Think about it. They know I am a detective, they know who you  
are.

If we're gonna do something, we got to do it now but I can't do  
it alone. I need your help.

You with me.

Dr.Davis takes a deep breath.

DR.DAVIS

Yeah, I'm with you.

DETECTIVE CAPP

So, You remember the place?

DR.DAVIS

I'll remember it till the day I die.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Let's pray that won't be any time soon.

Det. Capp and Dr.Davis keep driving till they reach the outer limits of the city.

Both men start yawning. Det. Capp looks at the clock on his dashboard.

INSERT DIGITAL CLOCK

3:55 AM

DETECTIVE CAPP

You know it's not safe for us to drive like this anymore. What do you say we stop somewhere for the night?

DR.DAVIS

(yawning)

Sounds good.

A few minutes later Det. Capp drives off the highway and turns onto a small dirt road.

DETECTIVE CAPP

There's a little B&B slash motel kinda place up ahead. We'll stay there till morning.

Too tired to reply verbally, Dr.Davis just grunts.

Det. Capp pulls into the motel parking lot.

CUT TO MOTEL ROOM

INT.MOTEL ROOM NIGHT

Around 4:10 in the morning Det. Capp and Dr.Davis checked into the motel. Det. Capp takes his gun and its holster from his belt and places it on the nightstand.

He falls back onto the bed letting out a long sigh.

Dr.Davis eases into one of the chairs in the motel room.

DR.DAVIS

Well it's no 4 seasons but, you know

Det. Capp chuckles.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Can't remember the last time I was so tired.

DR.DAVIS

That's why I have a foldout couch in my office.

Both men share a light laugh.

Dr.Davis feels around his pockets.

DR.DAVIS

Hey, You got some change? I think I saw a cigarette machine downstairs.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Yeah sure.

Det. Capp sits up and fiddles around in his pockets.

He takes a wad of cash in a money clip from his trousers pocket.

DETECTIVE CAPP

All I got are 20's.  
Maybe the desk guy has change.

He hands a 20 to Dr.Davis.

DR.DAVIS

Thank--you

Dr.Davis heads to the door. Right before he exits he stops and turns around.

DR.DAVIS

*You need anything?*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Maybe something to drink like a soda if you can.*

DR.DAVIS

*Sure thing.*

Dr.Davis exits the motel room and is now in the lobby.

CUT TO MOTEL LOBBY

INT.MOTEL LOBBY NIGHT

Dr.Davis stands in front of a vending machine counting some change on his hand. A janitor mopping the floor accidentally knocks into him from behind.

MOTEL JANITOR  
Oh. Pardon me Sir.

DR.DAVIS  
That's quite all right.

Something about the janitor feels off to Dr.Davis. He tries to place the feeling of suspicion but he can't. He approaches the janitor from behind.

DR.DAVIS  
Excuse me.

The janitor doesn't respond.

DR.DAVIS  
Excuse me sir.

When the janitor doesn't respond the second time, Dr.Davis puts his hand on the janitor's shoulder to get his attention.

He's stunned to see the man's face.

The janitor looks exactly like Julius the facility janitor.

Dr.Davis takes a few steps back in shock.

DR.DAVIS  
Julius?

The motel janitor responds.

MOTEL JANITOR  
I'm terribly sorry for bumping into you. I'm very sorry.

Dr.Davis keeps staring at the motel janitor in utter shock.

The motel janitor started back just as shocked as Dr.Davis.

Dr.Davis is startled by a hand suddenly placed on his shoulder. He turns around.

It's Det. Capp standing behind him.

Det. Capp is concerned by Dr. Davis's reaction.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What happened?

Dr. Davis is still confused.

DR. DAVIS  
The janitor.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What about him?

DR. DAVIS  
He's the janitor from the facility.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What?

DR. DAVIS  
Julius the janitor from the facility the one who gave me the  
cigarettes.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Are you sure?

DR. DAVIS  
YES.

Det. Capp looks at the janitor. He approaches him.

He takes out his badge and shows it to the janitor.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What's your name Sir?

The janitor points to his name tag stitched onto his shirt.

MOTEL JANITOR  
Aahh,,, Jeff Sir.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
How long have you worked here Jeff?



Just as the janitor is about to answer, a voice interrupts.

MOTEL MANAGER

What's going on here? Is there a problem?

Det. Capp showed the manager his badge.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm Detective Michael Capp. You the manager?

MOTEL MANAGER

Yes, that's right. Can I help you?

DETECTIVE CAPP

How long has this man Jeff been working here?

MOTEL MANAGER

What's this about?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Sir, please answer the question. How long has this man been working here?

The manager takes a few seconds to recollect his memory.

MOTEL MANAGER

A little over a year I think.

An annoyed Det. Capp looks at Dr.Davis.

MOTEL MANAGER

Detective, what's this all about?

Even Det. Capp wasn't quite sure.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I'm sorry. Just a huge misunderstanding. I apologize.

Det. Capp puts his hand on Dr.Davis's shoulder and leads him back to the room. Dr.Davis looks over his shoulder at Jeff. Jeff looks back.

Dr.Davis notices something creepy. The janitor Jeff displays a subtle smile while looking at him but immediately wipes it off and returns to his janitorial duties.

CUT TO INTERIOR MOTEL ROOM

INT.MOTEL ROOM NIGHT

Dr.Davis stands near the window overlooking the parking lot smoking while Det. Capp sits on the bed.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
You want to explain that?

DR.DAVIS  
I don't know. He looked exactly like Julius. It was like, I was back at the facility talking to him.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
But you hear the manager.

DR.DAVIS  
Yeah, I know.  
Maybe I just need some sleep.

Det. Capp nods his head.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
you know that's not a bad idea.  
You okay sharing a bed with another guy?

DR.DAVIS  
Right now I'd share a bed with a drag queen.

Det. Capp chuckles

DETECTIVE CAPP  
I know the feeling.

Both Det. Capp and Dr.Davis climb into the large bed in their clothes, Det. Capp turns off the light and both men fall asleep.

CUT TO MOTEL ROOM DAY

INT.MOTEL ROOM.DAY

The bright morning sun enters the morning room lighting it up and also waking Dr.Davis from a deep sleep. The light shines on his face forcing him to wake up. He looks around for Det.Capp. He's nowhere to be seen. Dr.Davis gets up off the bed and goes into the bathroom. He hears the room door open.

DR.DAVIS

Detective, is that you?

Det. Capp enters the room

DETECTIVE CAPP

Yeah.

DR.DAVIS

Hang on. I'll be out in a sec.

Det. Capp places 2 cups of coffee and a bag from a local diner on the small table in the room.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Take your time. I went out for some coffee and breakfast. And yes, I got some smokes.

Dr.Davis is still in the bathroom.

DR.DAVIS

Thank god for that.

While Dr.Davis is in the bathroom, Det. Capp decided to get a head start on the coffee. He sits in one of the chairs near the table facing the window. The morning light enhances the appearance of the cigarette smoke and the steam from the coffee.

Det. Capp reaches into his jacket pocket and takes out a folded piece of paper. He lays it on the table and unfolds it.

It's a map.

He looks for their current position on the map and places the cigarette lighter on it to mark the location.

Dr.Davis come out of the bathroom all fresh and rested.

DR.DAVIS

So. What's the plan?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Same as yesterday. Find these bastards, get Dr.Olson, and  
bring'em down.

Dr.Davis sits in the second chair, lights a cigarette, and takes a sip of coffee.

Det. Capp and Dr.David enjoy their morning coffee and breakfast

DR.DAVIS

So what are we having?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Coffee and doughnuts are good Dr.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Says the cop with "doughnuts"

Det. Capp smiles.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You know what they say, "We cops and truck drivers, we know our  
coffee and doughnuts"

Dr.Davis smiles.

DR.DAVIS

Do you really think we can?

DETECTIVE CAPP

What do you mean?

Dr.Davis looks a little bit embarrassed and Det. Capp looks annoyed a bit.

DR.DAVIS

Look detective don't get me wrong, I really appreciate  
everything you're doing but, consider their resources. They have  
Federal Government goons on their payroll, who knows what else  
they have?

A friendly breakfast turns serious.

Det. Capp gives Dr.Davis the map.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Show me the place on the map.

Dr.Davis takes the map and points to the location where he took his vacation.

DR.DAVIS

Right there.

Det. Capp takes the map back and examines the location.

DR.DAVIS

What if we don't make it back? I mean, what if we both end up like John?

No one knows where we are or where we're going.

What happens then?

DETECTIVE CAPP

(looking at the map)

Don't worry about that.

DR.DAVIS

What do you mean?

Det. Capp looks up

DETECTIVE CAPP

This morning I spoke to my captain and told him everything.

Dr.Davis looks a little uneasy.

DR.DAVIS

Everything?

DETECTIVE CAPP

Everything. So if something happens to us, he knows where to come looking.

Det. Capp stubs out his cigarette and stands up.

DETECTIVE CAPP

So you ready to get this over with?

Dr.Davis stands up and takes a drag.

DR.DAVIS

Let's do it.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR DAY

INT.CAR.DAY

Det. Capp is driving while Dr.Davis is in the passenger seat looking rather reflective.

Det. Capp notices this.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What's on your mind doc?

Dr.Davis takes a deep breath.

DR.DAVIS  
A whole bunch of stuff.

Det. Capp tries to distract Dr.Davis from his thoughts.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
So how far away do you think we are?

A distracted Dr.Davis responds.

DR.DAVIS  
Huh?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
How far away do we think we are?

DR.DAVIS  
Another 40 minutes are so.

The rest of the journey was in silence. Dr.Davis looking out the window and Det. Capp driving.

The silence is broken.

DR.DAVIS  
Turns coming up to the left.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Got it.

Det. Capp turns onto the dirt road.

DR.DAVIS  
I never thought I'd be back here so soon.

A few minutes into the drive Det. Capp's cell phone starts ringing.

He answers it.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(on the phone)

Capp.

Yeah, I spoke to him this morning, why?

Did you call his cell?

Not even his radio?

I'm sure he's fine, probably in a meeting or something.

Call me when you hear something.

Okay.

Det. Capp hangs up.

Dr. Davis is concerned.

DR.DAVIS

What wrong?

Det. Capp looks over.

DETECTIVE CAPP

No one seems to be able to reach my captain.

I know what you're thinking doc, Let's not go there. Okay?

DR.DAVIS

Okay.

Det. Capp keeps driving. After a while he stops the car in the middle of the road.

He takes a good look at the fake stores on the side of the road.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I was hoping you were wrong Dr.

He drives off.

After a while from within the car, they could see the ranger station in the distance.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Is that what I think it is?

DR.DAVIS

Yep. That's the ranger station.

As the station got closer and closer a man stepped out of the station wearing sunglasses a cap and the same uniform as Ranger Anderson along with a gun in a holster on his belt. He was too far away to get a good look at his face.

The Ranger signals for them to stop.

Det. Capp stops the car rather far away from the station but close enough to see it.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Stay here Dr. Try and lean back a bit. I don't want these guys getting a look at you.

Det. Capp opens the door and climbs out as slowly as he can.

DETECTIVE CAPP

There's a cell phone in the glove compartment, should anything go wrong, drive like hell and call the cops.

Det. Capp exits the car.

CUT TO WOODS DIRT ROAD DAY



EXT. WOODS DIRT ROAD. DAY

Det. Capp exits his car, adjusts his jacket, and starts walking towards the Ranger.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR DAY

INT.CAR.DAY

Back in the car, Dr.Davis reclines his seat just a bit like Det. Capp asked him to. He opens the glove compartment and finds the cell phone inside. He watches as Det. Capp approaches the Ranger.

CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DIRT ROAD DAY

EXT.WOODS DIRT ROAD.DAY

RANGER  
(loudly)

Good morning.

Det. Capp is still walking towards the Ranger. He hears the Ranger's greeting and waves to him. He takes his badge from his belt and holds it up so the Ranger can see it.

He's close enough to the Ranger

DETECTIVE CAPP

Morning. I'm Detective Michael Capp. Mind if I ask you a few questions?

RANGER

Sure.

DETECTIVE CAPP

We got a few complaints of suspicious activities here, you see or hear anything?

RANGER

Look around you Det, when you're here at night alone you hear and see all kinds of things.

Det. Capp looks at the surroundings. The ranger could be right. The thick wooded area around him can get rather eerie.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(looking around)

I know the feeling.

I'm talking about strange vehicles, people going missing stuff like that?

The Ranger takes a few seconds while he thinks.

RANGER

Nope. Nothing that I've noticed. We don't get too many visitors here, maybe the occasional camper or hiker, some teens looking to have a quickie stuff like that.

Besides everyone who comes through here has to sign in.

DETECTIVE CAPP

you think I could take a look at the aahh, register?

RANGER

*Sure thing. come on in.*

Det. Capp and the ranger step into the ranger station out of view for Dr.Davis in the car.

CUT TO INTERIOR RANGER STATION DAY

INT.RANGER STATION. DAY

The inside of the ranger station is exactly how Dr.Davis described it. Everything from the desk to the small kitchen is exact.

The ranger steps behind the desk and brings out a large book. He opens it and turns it towards Det. Capp so he could look at it.

Det. Capp leans in to examine the register for no other purpose than to verify Dr.Davis's claims. He sees several names written on the register. He focused on the last or most recent entry.

He sees Dr. Davis's name.

RANGER

Like I said, we don't get too many visitors here.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Then why the armed security?

RANGER

Well technically it's private property but the people who won this place haven't done anything with it yet. They left it open to the public.

We're here so no one tries to do anything crazy you know what I mean.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I sure do.

Det. Capp takes one last look at the ranger station.

DETECTIVE CAPP

You mind if I drive down, and take a look around for a while?

The ranger smiles.

RANGER

Of course, but you'll have to sign in first.

Det. Capp smiles.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Ahh yes.

Det. Capp reaches into his jacket pocket and takes out a pen. He leans over the register and logs in his details. He emphasizes on his who he is. Right next to his name, he writes "Detective 1st grade, badge No 3886"

He stands upright.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Are there any other entrances to the property?

RANGER

No, just this one. But people find ways to sneak in. Which is why we have 24-hour rolling patrols.

You might run into one.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Well, thanks for your help. I'll be out of here as soon as I can.

Det. Capp and the ranger shake hands.

Det. Capp exits the station.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR DAY

INT.CAR.DAY

From inside the car, Dr.Davis sees Det. Capp exiting the ranger station. Happy to him unharmed, Dr.Davis puts the cell phone back in the glove compartment.

Det. Capp casually and calmly walks back to the car.

He opens the door and climbs in.

DR.DAVIS  
So what happened?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Nothing out of the ordinary really.  
Oh, I did see your name in the ledger book.

Det. Capp starts the car and starts driving.

Due to the bad condition of the road, he's forced to drive rather slowly. As they pass the ranger station Dr.Davis sees a familiar sight, one he knew he saw once but would never see again.

Standing in the doorway of the ranger station is Ranger Anderson, alive and well. Dr.Davis keeps staring at him not confused, unaware of whether he's seeing things that aren't there. His question is answered shortly.

Just as the car crosses the ranger station Ranger Anderson smiles and winks at Dr.Davis.

Dr.Davis turns from the window and faces the front. The expression on his face is unchanged.

Det. Capp sees this.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What? What is it?

Dr.Davis doesn't respond.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What happened?

DR.DAVIS  
Huh?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
You look like you saw a ghost, what happened?

Dr.Davis looks over.

DR.DAVIS  
I'm not sure.

This time Det. Capp is confused.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Huh?

DR.DAVIS  
I thought I saw something.

He takes a deep breath.

DR.DAVIS  
Never mind.

Det. Capp keeps driving. The rugged contours of the road begin to concern him.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
If I knew we'd be driving here I would have brought a squad car.  
You know these luxury sedans were not made for such roads.

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp come across one of the patrol units the ranger mentioned.

To let the patrol unit know who he was he pulled down the sun flap which had the police light. Seeing this the passenger in the patrol unit waves and continues driving.

Det. Capp keeps driving.

Suddenly Dr.Davis springs to life. He sits up straight.

DR.DAVIS  
Stop Stop.



Det. Capp stops the car.

DR.DAVIS  
*This is it.*

Det. Capp looks around. They're right in the middle of the clearing. Woods on either side with the road running through the clearing.

DR.DAVIS  
*Take a right, straight to the tree line.*

Det. Capp turns the car and drives to the tree line and parks close to where Dr.Davis parked.

They exit the car.

CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DAY.

EXT.WOODS.DAY

Both men stand at the edge of the tree line. Det. Capp examines his surroundings. Dr.Davis looks like he wishes he was anywhere else other than where he was.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*You sure this is where you parked your car?*

DR.DAVIS

*Yep. Right here.*

Det. Capp examines the location.

DR.DAVIS

*What are you looking for?*

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Anything and everything.*

After a few minutes,

DETECTIVE CAPP

*So Dr, Shall we?*

He gestures with his arm.

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp enter the woods. Dr.Davis remembers how happy and relaxed he felt when he first arrived there.

Det. Capp kept examining his surroundings.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*So walk me through this Dr.*

Dr.Davis put his hands in his pockets shielding them from the cold wind.

DR.DAVIS

*well, I took this same path. I kept walking till I lost sight of my car.*

Det. Capp stops and turns around. He sees his car parked at the tree line.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Anything happen? You notice anything?*

DR.DAVIS  
Like what?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Strange sounds or sights, little hairs on the back of your neck?

Dr.Davis thinks.

DR.DAVIS  
Well, one thing I did notice that was odd. There was no  
wildlife. Except for the buck.

Det. Capp stops.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What buck?

Dr.Davis looks surprised.

DR.DAVIS  
Didn't I tell you?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
This is the first.

Dr.Davis is mildly embarrassed.

DR.DAVIS  
I'm sorry. Must have slipped my mind.

They continue walking.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Tell me about the buck.

DR.DAVIS  
Well, it kept showing up with that huge bush on its antlers.  
(laughing)  
Scared the life out of me the first time I saw it. Probably just  
curious.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
I guess.

DR.DAVIS  
Saw it again when I was on my hike.

Before they knew it they were at Dr.Davis camp site. Everything was just as he left it. Det. Capp examines the campsite.

DR.DAVIS

*I should have stayed home.*

Both men are startled. They hear the sound of twigs being crushed. Det. Capp's instincts kick in. He draws his gun holding it with both hands ready to use it if necessary. The sound is getting closer. They look around. They see nothing. The vacant woods enhance the echo of the crushing twigs.

Finally, they saw what was making the noise.

It was the buck slowly and cautiously approaching them. They breathe a sigh of relief. Det. Capp holsters his gun.

DETECTIVE CAPP

*Let me guess, Mr. Buck?*

DR.DAVIS

*(Smiling)*

*Yep.*

Dr.Davis moves closer to the buck.

DR.DAVIS

*Hey buddy. Nice to see you.*

Dr.Davis is about 10 feet away from the buck. His time the buck did not jolt away. It just stood there allowing Dr.Davis to get closer.

Though his gun was in its holster, Det. Capp's hand was still on his gun.

He watches as Dr.Davis moves closer to the buck.

DR.DAVIS

*I see you still have that thing on your head. Let's see if we can take that off, you know like a haircut.*

He laughs.

gain both men are startled by a sound in the distance. The Buck runs off into the woods. Dr.Davis notices Det.Capp. His gun back

in his hand out of its holster. His face is serious and concerned.

DR.DAVIS

(angry and irritated)

Damn, those firecrackers. I heard them the last time too. Scared  
the buck away.

Det. Capp doesn't respond.

After a few seconds.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(Serious tone)

We need to get out of here.

DR.DAVIS

What.

Det. Capp looks at Dr.Davis and comes closer.

DETECTIVE CAPP

That was not a firecracker Dr, That was gunfire.  
let's go

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp started walking as fast as they could back to the car. Det. Capp kept looking over his shoulder with his gun still drawn.

After a few minutes of brisk walking, they exit the woods and make it back to the car.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR DAY

INT.CAR.DAY

Dr.Davis and Det. Capp are back in the car. Det. Capp reaches for his radio.

DR.DAVIS  
(out of breath)  
What are you doing?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Calling for backup.

Det. Capp tries to get a channel on his radio but he's out of range. He tries his cell phone and the one in the glove compartment. They have no signal. Dr.Capp starts the car and starts driving when Dr.Davis stops him.

DR.DAVIS  
Stop. Stop. where are you going?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
I can't get a signal. we gotta clear this area.

DR.DAVIS  
Wait just stop the car for a sec, okay?

Det. Capp stops the car right as they are about to get onto the dirt road from the clearing.

DR.DAVIS  
Look, detective. I appreciate everything you're doing and  
everything you've done.  
By the time you call for backup and they get here John will be  
dead.  
I did not come here twice just to get my ass beat and run away  
with my tail between my legs

Dr.Davis takes a deep breath and calms himself.

DR.DAVIS  
John is here because of me. I have to find him.

DR.DAVIS  
Okay. What do you suppose we should do?

DR.DAVIS  
I don't know. Let's just think for a minute.

Both men sit in the car trying to find a solution for their problem. Det. Capp fiddles with his radio trying to get in touch with someone.

A minute later.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Okay. Think about it. What do you remember from when they  
dropped you off?

DR.DAVIS

Well, It was right about here. I remember I was facing away from  
my car.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(pointing)

You mean that way?

DR.DAVIS

Yeah. And I could hear the jeep going that way.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Which means they were headed towards the highway, but also means  
they could have come from anywhere.

DR.DAVIS

(exhales)

Yeah.

Det. Capp steps out of the car and leans against it. Dr.Davis follows.

**CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DAY**

EXT. WOODS. DAY

Det. Capp leans against the window of his car while Dr. Davis leans against the hood.

DR. DAVIS  
So what now?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
We have to head back and call for backup.

DR. DAVIS  
We can try the ranger station. I'm sure he has a working radio or something.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
What if he's in on it?

DR. DAVIS  
Wouldn't matter. Backup's on the way right?

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Let's do it.

Det. Capp and Dr. Davis are about to get back in the car when suddenly they hear muffled screams coming from the woods.

They look around trying to find where the sound was coming from.

Dr. Davis notices something. He points to the tree line where he parked earlier. Both men see a human figure emerging from the woods. The person is wearing a jumpsuit. His hands appear to be tied behind his back and has a black bag over his/her head.

Dr. Davis and Det. Capp start running towards the man. Dr. Davis stumbles and falls face down. The man in the distance is still screaming.

Det. Capp stops and turns around to help Dr. Davis.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
You alright?

Dr. Davis lying on the ground.

DR. DAVIS  
I'm fine keep going, keep going.



Det. Capp runs towards the man calling out.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Hey Over here

Hearing Det. Capp's voice the person in the jumpsuit begins to panic and runs off back towards the tree.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Hey, Wait. Stop. Police

Hearing the word police the man stops in his tracks but keeps shaking in fear.

Det. Capp reaches the man and tries to touch him. The man resists furiously. Det. Capp has to grab him tight from behind all the while trying to calm him down.

DETECTIVE  
It's Okay. It's okay. I'm a police officer.

The man is unable to speak. All he can do is mumble.

Dr.Davis arrives. He removes the bag from the man's head and is relieved to see his face.

It's Dr.John Olson.

Dr.Olson sees Dr.Davis's face and is relieved to see his friend's face. Dr.Davis removed the take from Dr.Olson's mouth.

DR.JOHN OLSON  
(breathless)  
Oh god. Oh god. Am I glad to see you?

Det. Capp reaches into his pocket and takes out a small pocket knife. Using it he cut the plastic zip ties binding Dr.Olson's hands.

The second his hands become free Dr.Olson lunges forward and hugs Dr.Davis

DR.JOHN OLSON  
Ken. What the hell is going on? What are you doing here?

DR.DAVIS

It's a long story. Let's get out of here first.

DR. JOHN OLSON

Okay.

Dr. Olson turns around to look at Det. Capp.

DR. DAVIS

This is Detective Michael Capp.

Det. Capp extends his hand to Dr. Olson.

DR. DAVIS

John, this is Detective Michael Capp. Detective, Dr. John Olson.

Det. Capp and Dr. Olson shake hands.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Let's get outta here.

Dr. Davis takes Dr. Olson's arm around his shoulder in an attempt to help him walk. Dr. Davis is wounded from his fall onto the dirt. Det. Capp notices this and takes over Dr. Davis in helping Dr. Olson.

DETECTIVE CAPP

I got his. Take your time.

Dr. Davis examined his wounds. Though not extensive they are fresh and rather painful.

His trousers are torn around his knees due to the fall. His knees are scraped and bleeding causing him to limp as he walks.

Det. Capp and Dr. Olson get a head start on getting back to the car. Det. Capp keeps looking back to check on Dr. Davis. He sees him a few yards behind them limping as he walks towards them.

Det. Capp stops and turns around.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
*You okay back there?*

DR.DAVIS  
*I'm fine. You guys keep going.*

Det. Capp complies and continues with Dr.Olson. Dr.Davis dusts himself off as he limps his way back to the car. Det.Olson and Det. Capp clear the trees and are now in the clearing headed to the car. Dr.Davis is a few yards behind.

Dr.Davis is in the clearing. Det. Capp and Dr.Olson are almost near the car.

As Dr.Davis reaches the spot where he fell, he notices something in the dirt. He stops and looks down.

He sees what looks like a few chain links tethered to a metal plate. He looks up at Det. Capp and Dr.Olson who are still making their way to the car. He looks back down at the chain links.

With his foot he covers the chain with dirt hiding it, all the while keeping an eye on Det.Capp.

He starts limping towards the car.

CUT TO TRANSPORT BAY UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)

INT. JEEP. UNKNOWN

Seated in the jeep, Dr. Davis awaits his fate. He feels the movement of the jeep over bumps on the road. Or that's what he thought.

A person sits next to him. At first, Dr. Davis has no idea who the person is. Once the person started speaking Dr. Davis knew who it was.

DR. DAVIS

*If it had to be someone, I'm glad they sent you.*

The man removes the head bag from Dr. Davis's head. Sitting next to him is Sgt. Carter.

SGT. CARTER

*Well, they thought since we already have a rapport; you'd be more inclined to listen to me.*

Dr. Davis is confused.

DR. DAVIS

*About what?*

Sgt. Carter reaches into his shirt pocket takes out a Polaroid photograph and hands it to Dr. Davis.

It's a picture of Dr. Olson sitting in a dark room tied to a chair.

Dr. Davis looks away.

DR. DAVIS

*What do you want?*

SGT. CARTER

*It's not about what I want Dr, It's about what you can do for us.*

*You see the facility is a rather new installation with a few bugs in the system. Security IS one of those bugs. We need your help to see exactly how secure the facility really is. So you're going to go back home, do whatever you need to do to lead the police back here, and see if they can find this place.*

If you don't,,, well I'll let that photograph speak as to the consequences of your failure. Because you see Dr, You're not the only one at risk here.

Sgt.Carter places the bag over Dr. Davis's head.

SGT.CARTER

So I'm gonna let that picture marinate in your mind for the rest of the trip.

Sgt.Carter places his hand on Dr.Davis's shoulder.

SGT.CARTER

What happens to your friend, is totally up to you. Remember, someone will be watching.

Sgt.Carter gets up from the seat and leaves.

Dr.Davis is once again left in darkness.

CUT TO WOODS DIRT ROAD DAY

EXT.WOODS DIRT ROAD.DAY

Dr.Davis watches Det. Capp and his friend Dr.Olson walk to the car and get it as he limps towards them after covering potential evidence of the facility's existence.

He successfully completed the task he was assigned by the facility. Its existence is left undiscovered.

The only thing left to do for Dr.Davis is wait.

He slowly limps his way back to the car. He opens the door to the passenger side and climbs in. Dr.Olson is seated in the back seat relieved, tired, and a little bruised.

Det. Capp drives off onto the dirt road and heads towards the highway.

Not a word was spoken between the three men.

Det.Capp drives across the dirt road as slowly and smoothly as possible keeping in mind Dr.Olson.

They pass the ranger station and see the ranger standing outside waving to them as they drive by.

As soon as they clear the ranger station, Det. Capp hears static coming from the police radio in his car. He reaches for it.

Dr.Davis tries to stop him.

DR.DAVIS

No wait. Stop. Don't do that

As they tussle for control of the radio a large white truck crashes into Det. Capp's car from the side and nearly pushes them to the opposite side of the road.

CUT TO INTERIOR CAR DAY

INT.CAR.DAY

Dr.Olson in the back seat and Dr.Davis in the passenger seat pass out from he collision. Det. Capp is still conscience but dazed. He's bleeding from a wound on his head. His vision is blurry, head pounding. once again his instincts kick in. He reaches for his gun.

Suddenly he feels a sharp to his head. Everything becomes dark.

CUT TO INTERIOR HOSPITAL ROOM.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM UNKNOWN

Det. Capp opens his eyes. He stared at a ceiling in a dimly lit room. The bed he's in is comfortable but he can't move. His hands have been restrained to the bed. He tries to get loose.

It's of no use.

He looks around the room. There are no windows just a single door leading in and out of the room.

A figure appears in the door. A person walks in and approaches Det.Capp. The person is a well dressed, attractive woman. She pulls a stool and sits next to Det.Capp.

She holding a wallet in her hands. She opens it.

MISS TYLER

Michael Capp. Detective first grade.

Det. Capp says nothing. just stares at her angry and confused.

MISS TYLER

I'm sorry you had to be brought here Det. Your injuries were too severe.

There's no reason to be afraid Det. You're in no danger here.

The words are familiar to Det.Capp thanks to Dr.Davis's narrative of his own experience.

DETECTIVE CAPP

(under his breath)

You're the people who took Dr.Davis and Olson.

Miss.Tyler smiles

MISS TYLER

well, Davis was an accident, Olson was necessary.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Where are they?

MISS TYLER

Davis and Olson? They're in another hospital, far from here.

DETECTIVE CAPP

Where exactly is here?



MISS TYLER  
Now, now Detective,

She leans in closer to Det.Capp.

MISS TYLER  
If I tell you that, where's the fun?

Miss.Tyler gets up and slowly walks to the door.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(angry and loud)  
Fun? This isn't a game.

Miss.Tyler stops and turns around.

MISS TYLER  
I know. It's not.  
You'll be free to leave in a few days once the Doctor clears  
you.

She reaches into her jacket pocket.

MISS TYLER  
By the way, I almost forgot.

She takes out what looks like a square piece of paper and approaches Det.Capp.

MISS TYLER  
Here's a little something to keep your mind off things and to  
motivate you.

She places the Paper in Det. Capp hand and walks away.

As she's leaving the room,

MISS TYLER  
Your escort will be here soon to explain everything Detective.  
In the meantime get some rest.

Miss.Tyler exits the room.

Det. Capp under the dim lights strains to look at the piece of paper. He soon realizes it's a photograph.

He looks closer and is horrified at what he sees in the picture. It's an old picture of a man and woman on their wedding day. The kind of picture you keep in a photo album with your personal belongings.

It's a picture of Det.Capp's parents.

Stunned by what he's looking at he can barely speak.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
(whispering)  
Mom? Dad?

He starts screaming.

DETECTIVE CAPP  
Hey!  
Come back here I need to talk to you!  
Hey!  
Come back!

His cries for help are unanswered. For the moment.

CUT TO WOODS EXTERIOR DAY

EXT.WOODS.DAY

We see the clearing in the woods where Dr.Davis drove to and parked his car. From there, we go underground.

CUT TO INTERIOR UNDERGROUND FACILITY TRANSPORT BAY

INT. TRANSPORT BAY. UNKNOWN

The entire facility is underground. The transport bay alone is as big as half a Football field. Not only does it house helicopters and road vehicles, but it also has a vehicular obstacle course to mimic the conditions of the road above. Metal ramps to simulate slopes up and down, speed bumps and potholes as well, and even a section with rocks and gravel to make it more realistic. One of the many entrances and exists of the facility is the clearing where Dr.Davis parked on that fateful day.

CUT TO EXTERIOR WOODS DAY

EXT.WOODS.DAY

We see the buck roaming and gazing as it does every day with a thick shrub on its head caught amongst its antlers. A closer look reveals a small remote camera hidden in the shrub.

### The facility

The facility was once an underground military weapons Dept that was abandoned due to budget cuts. The people who own, operate and invest in the facility are part of a much larger group of powerful individuals. Politicians, businessmen, and government agencies, both foreign and domestic have a stake in the facility.

Sometimes difficult decisions have to be made, uncomfortable or unethical acts have to be performed. When no agency with legit ties to the government is willing to undertake such decisions and acts, they call Miss. Tyler.

As terrible as it may seem, she provides services such as interrogation of the worst kind, brainwashing, covert operational support with mercenaries, black site holding for terrorists and political enemies, and many more.

THE END