

MASTERS OF HORROR 2

LIKE FATHER LIKE SON

by

Drew McWeeny & Scott Swan

FADE IN:

1 EXT. DENSE OREGON FOREST - EARLY MORNING 1

Quiet. Still.

ANGELIQUE BURCELL stumbles into view, almost falls.

Frail to the point of fragile, scratched and bruised.
Bundled up in a heavy sweater. Eye blacked.

2 EXT. FOREST - EARLY MORNING 2

Angelique runs into a clearing, early morning mist all
around. She looks back to see if anyone follows her.

This time, when she stumbles, she falls. She cries out, but
jumps up, keeps moving.

3 EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING 3

A luxury sedan a few years old speeds along a country road.
There's no one else around, so the sedan's hauling ass.

4 INT. O'SHEA'S CAR - EARLY MORNING 4

ALEX O'SHEA (mid 30's) sits behind the wheel. He sings
softly to whatever's on the radio. He's in a repulsively
good mood.

KIM GRANT (20's) sits next to him in the passenger's seat.
She eyes Alex suspiciously.

KIM
What's with the karaoke?

O'SHEA
What? A guy can't wake up happy?

KIM
You're being pretty obvious. You should
just get a shirt that says "I got laid"
to wear on mornings like this.

O'SHEA
They make those?

She smiles in spite of herself.

O'SHEA
You're not allowed to smile either.
You're being obvious.

Unable to resist, Kim laughs --

5 EXT. WOODS - EARLY MORNING 5

-- as Angelique cries out, afraid. She cuts through the woods, runs as fast as she dares. She keeps looking back, and as a result, runs head-first into a branch.

Even cut and bleeding, she doesn't break stride.

When she hits a sudden slope, she loses her footing and goes slip-sliding down --

6 EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING 6

-- losing her footing as she spills out into the road --

-- directly in front of O'Shea's car!

7 INT. O'SHEA'S CAR - EARLY MORNING 7

Kim's laughing now, and O'Shea smiles at her.

O'SHEA

So what if I'm obvious? You're single, I'm single. We see each other every day. It's only natural.

KIM

I know. I'm fine with it. I just don't know if Dr. Kiefer would be. He's...

Kim suddenly sees Angelique as they race up on her.

KIM

OHMYGODALEXLOOKOUT!!

O'Shea slams on the brakes. They cry out as O'Shea twists the wheel, tries to control the car's skid. Kim smacks her head against the window.

8 EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING 8

The car does almost a complete 360 before coming to rest. Everything's silent again.

9 INT. O'SHEA'S CAR - EARLY MORNING 9

O'Shea and Kim sit there for a long moment, hearts pounding.

O'SHEA

You okay?

KIM

I guess. A little dizzy, but...

O'Shea looks out the front window.

Angelique still stands there in the middle of the road, looking in at them, a couple of feet from the car and shaking like a leaf.

O'SHEA
Holy shit.

10 EXT. ROAD - EARLY MORNING 10

O'Shea sprints to her. Angelique looks at him, disoriented.

O'SHEA
Are you hurt?

ANGELIQUE
... I don't know.

Kim climbs out of the car and joins them.

O'SHEA
Come with us. We're going to a clinic right now, so we can check you out... make sure you're okay...

KIM
Can you tell me your name, sweetie?

ANGELIQUE
Angelique.

KIM
We're going to help you, Angelique, if you get in the car.

They both help her into the back seat. She holds her sweater pulled closed around herself the entire time.

As they close the door behind her, Kim shakes her head at O'Shea, speaks quietly.

KIM
She seems really out of it.

O'SHEA
Hopefully, she's just in shock. But we'll make sure.

They climb back into the car. As O'Shea pulls back onto the road, Angelique turns so she can look out the back window.

She watches the woods closely, still scared.

11 EXT. CLINIC - EARLY MORNING

11

A surprisingly modern building stands alone in the middle of nowhere. A tall security fence surrounds the entire perimeter of the property, including a parking lot with about twenty spaces.

A lone security guard, KIERNAN, sits in his guard shack from which he can run the automatic gate. He watches a little TV, but looks up at the sound of O'Shea's approaching car.

As soon as he recognizes O'Shea, he punches the button to open the gate. By the time O'Shea pulls up, the gate's almost all the way open.

A large square-framed guy in his 20s, DOUG, stands waiting in the parking lot. He's got on a vest over his shirt with "ESCORT" written in large yellow letters on the back.

KIERNAN

Hey, doc. Running a little late this morning, aren't you?

O'SHEA

(calls out window)

Doug, go get Dr. Kiefer for us. Now. And bring a wheelchair.

Doug doesn't hesitate. He heads inside as O'Shea pulls into one of the spaces closest to the building.

O'Shea climbs out and opens Angelique's door. She looks up at the sign above the front door of the clinic.

Angelique suddenly bursts into tears.

O'SHEA

I can take you someplace else if it's really that big a problem.

ANGELIQUE

No... it's not that. Nothing's wrong. I'm just... so happy you found me.

Kiernan's so busy paying attention to O'Shea and Angelique that he doesn't see another vehicle approaching on the private road, a van that picks up speed as it approaches.

O'Shea and Kim help Angelique out of the car as Doug emerges from the clinic pushing a wheelchair.

DOUG

Dr. Kiefer's coming. Let me help you.

Doug puts Angelique in the wheelchair. As she settles in, she looks back toward the gate.

She spots the van, no more than fifty yards from the still-open gate now.

ANGELIQUE
Don't let them in. Please.

Doug spots the van.

DOUG
Hey, Kiernan, heads up.

Kiernan turns, sees the van approaching. He throws the switch to close the gate.

The van doesn't slow down, though. Still approaching. The gate doesn't close fast enough. The van might make it.

Kiernan steps back, suddenly nervous, and puts his hand on the gun he wears on his hip.

Then, finally --

-- the van turns aside.

It stops. Idling there, ten yards away. We can't see the driver or the passengers at all. The windows are tinted so dark they're black.

DOUG
Great. What the fuck is he doing here?

O'SHEA
Get her inside. We'll take care of this.

Doug and Kim take Angelique inside, moving quickly.

12 INT. LOBBY - MORNING

12

Several people already waiting.

ISOBEL (15), a sullen girl with eyes red and puffy from crying, sits between SAM and MARIE, her simmering parents.

GRACE (early 30's) sits by herself, calmly reading a book.

As Doug and Kim push Angelique into the lobby, DR. WESLEY KIEFER (50's), enters as well. Kiefer's on the heavy side, but by no means soft. Stern, imposing.

KIEFER
What's going on?

KIM
Trouble in the parking lot.

KIEFER
Do I even need to ask who it's with?

KIM
Who's your favorite?

13 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING 13

Kiefer walks out, sees O'Shea and Kiernan standing together.

KIEFER
He's violating his court order, you know.

O'SHEA
We were just talking about that.

KIEFER
And? What are you doing about it?

KIERNAN
I closed the gate.

Kiefer waits for more. Realizes it's not forthcoming.

KIEFER
... and?!

14 INT. EXAM BAY - MORNING 14

Doug and Kim hurry Angelique into this fairly cutting-edge exam room. Spotless. Enough room to examine a half-dozen patients in private comfort.

15 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING 15

Kiernan can tell Kiefer's not going away.

KIERNAN
(exasperated)
Fine.

He unlocks the gate, steps through, and walks out to the van.

KIERNAN
Dwayne... I just want to talk to you.

He moves slowly, hand out, away from his gun.

KIERNAN

Just put your window down, okay?

He stops about ten feet away from the driver's side.

KIERNAN

Dwayne?

16 INT. EXAM BAY - MORNING

16

Doug and Kim get Angelique up onto a table.

KIM

The doctor's going to be in soon, okay?

ANGELIQUE

Just as soon as he's finished talking to my daddy, I suspect.

KIM

Your daddy?

ANGELIQUE

Yeah. That was his van.

17 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING

17

Kiernan stands there, still waiting. Finally, the window goes down, revealing --

-- DWAYNE BURCELL. Late 40s, powerfully-built, with a stare that could peel paint.

He doesn't look at Kiernan as he talks to him.

KIERNAN

Dwayne... you know you can't be this close to the property.

DWAYNE

You got my little girl in there.

18 INT. EXAM BAY - MORNING

18

Kim and Doug step back from Angelique, like she's dangerous. Like they're afraid to touch her.

KIM

Dwayne Burcell is your father?

DOUG

Oh, fuck no. Are you kidding?

19 INT. VAN - MORNING

19

Inside the van, CLOSE on Dwayne as he talks to Kiernan.

KIERNAN

There's obviously been some sort of misunderstanding, Dwayne.

DWAYNE

You're right about that. Now how 'bout you go get her right now?

KIERNAN

Can you give me a minute?

Dwayne checks his watch.

DWAYNE

Yeah. A minute. Go.

20 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING

20

Kiernan isn't sure if Dwayne's serious or not. He decides not to find out. He walks back through the guard shack, back to where Kiefer and O'Shea wait.

KIERNAN

Doc, do you know anything about Dwayne's daughter being a patient here?

KIEFER

Tell him he can call to discuss this later, but he can't be within 500 yards of the gate.

KIERNAN

He seems pretty sure she's in there.

KIEFER

And I'm pretty sure he could go to jail if he doesn't move that goddamn van.

Cursing under his breath, Kiernan walks back over to Dwayne's window, getting a little closer this time.

21 INT. VAN - MORNING

21

Dwayne. Coiled. Waiting.

KIERNAN

There's some confusion about whether she is or isn't in there right now...

DWAYNE

I just watched her go through those front doors. She's in there.

KIERNAN

... but before we can sort anything out, you need to back off. 500 yards. I'll go inside to check on her, but you have to back up.

22 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING

22

Dwayne considers Kiernan for a long moment.

Finally, he puts the van in gear.

DWAYNE

You got fifteen minutes.

The van heads back up the private road the way it came. Kiernan doesn't relax until the van's out of view again.

23 INT. EXAM BAY - MORNING

23

O'Shea walks in, walks right up to Angelique, past Kim and Doug without even a glance.

O'SHEA

(to Angelique)

What's your last name?

KIM

Alex, listen...

ANGELIQUE

Burcell.

O'SHEA

Why didn't you mention that?

O'Shea steels himself, puts on a smile for Angelique.

O'SHEA

(to Angelique)

Great. We need to do this quickly. Can you stand up, please? And take off your sweater for me.

Kim helps Angelique to her feet, helps unbutton her sweater.

Kim gasps, and everyone looks at Angelique, now dressed only in a thin cotton dress --

-- and visibly pregnant, at least three months!

Angelique starts to sob again.

KIM

It's okay. We're going to help you.

ANGELIQUE

I know you will. God brought you to me this morning.

O'SHEA

Well... I don't know about that.

ANGELIQUE

I do. He brought you to me to help me. God wants you to kill my baby.

24 INT. LOBBY - MORNING

24

Sam checks his watch, exasperated. He looks up at the desk, where a nurse, JOAN, sits.

SAM

We had an appointment. I guess that doesn't mean a goddamn thing.

JOAN

An emergency came up, sir. We'll get to you as soon as we can.

SAM

It's piss-poor. That's what it is.

GRACE

(to Sam)

We're all waiting, sir. It's just that some of us manage not to be giant assholes while we do it.

ISOBEL

(low)

Daddy, you're embarrassing me.

SAM

I'm... embarrassing... you?! Did you hear that, Marie? That's rich.

25 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

25

Kiefer sits behind his desk. O'Shea and Kim sit on the other side, facing him.

O'SHEA

I think we need to get her a psych consult before we let her go home.

KIEFER

Why? Because God spoke to her? For a lot of Americans, that's a badge of honor, not a cause for concern.

O'SHEA

Yeah, well, a lot of Americans believe in alien abduction, too.

KIEFER

Have you done a full exam yet?

O'SHEA

No. I'm not touching Dwayne Burcell's daughter. He would kill me. He would follow me to my home or to a restaurant or to the gas station, and one way or another, he would kill me.

KIEFER

I'm not asking you to give her the abortion. Just check her out. If you examine her and you think we need to call in a psych consult, we will.

O'Shea thinks about it for a minute, then takes off the name plate he wears on his jacket. He tucks it in his pocket as he stands up.

O'SHEA

Alright. But quick.

26 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

26

O'Shea examines Angelique, doing his best to be gentle.

Kim stays close, but she does her best to let Angelique focus on O'Shea and his questions.

O'SHEA

How old are you, Angelique?

ANGELIQUE

Eighteen.

O'SHEA

You sure about that?

She looks up at him, then looks away, flustered.

ANGELIQUE
Well... I will be.

O'SHEA
In how many years?

ANGELIQUE
(quiet)
Three.

O'SHEA
That's what I thought. The only way I
can help you is if you're totally honest
with me.

Angelique nods.

O'SHEA
Have you ever been pregnant before?

ANGELIQUE
No.

O'SHEA
Are you sexually active?

Angelique's too flustered by the question to answer.

O'SHEA
Can you tell me what happened?

Angelique struggles to find the words, but she ends up on the
verge of tears. Kim takes her hand, squeezes it as a sign of
support.

ANGELIQUE
Please... don't make me say.

O'SHEA
I won't judge you, and you're not going
to shock me. I want to help you.
Just... tell me what happened.

Angelique looks at Kim, who nods.

Angelique steels herself, speaks quietly, ashamed.

ANGELIQUE
I was home by myself. It was late.
Daddy works nights and the boys were out.
(MORE)

ANGELIQUE (CONT'D)

I was s'posed to be reading MOBY DICK for English class, but I tried and it just made me sleepy, so I was playin' records and eating ice cream instead.

O'SHEA

And when was this? How long ago?

ANGELIQUE

Last Saturday.

He looks at the swell of her stomach again.

O'SHEA

No... Angelique, I need you to tell me about when you got pregnant.

ANGELIQUE

Right. Last Saturday.

O'SHEA

It couldn't have been last Saturday.

ANGELIQUE

It was.

O'SHEA

You're confused.

ANGELIQUE

I AM NOT!

O'SHEA

Calm down.

ANGELIQUE

I can't tell you. You're not going to believe me. What does it matter what happened? I want an abortion. Just do it and get it over with!

She turns away from him, upset, unwilling to go on.

O'Shea looks at Kim for help. He can already tell, though. They're done.

As he leaves, Kim comforts Angelique.

27 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - MORNING

27

O'Shea walks in, Kim close behind.

KIEFER

Give me good news.

O'SHEA

Honest opinion? This girl was raped, and she's had a dissociative break with reality. And she's determined she wants us to terminate the pregnancy.

KIEFER

Who raped her?

O'SHEA

She won't say. Or she can't. She's blocked it out. But come on... she was running from someone when we picked her up and ten minutes later her father shows up. Who do you think it was?

KIEFER

That's a hell of an accusation.

KIM

You can't send her out there to him if you're not sure.

KIEFER

Burcell isn't going to like it.

O'SHEA

I don't give a damn what Burcell likes. Our obligation is to that girl.

Kiefer looks at Kim.

KIEFER

You agree with him?

KIM

She's scared. She's traumatized.

KIEFER

Give her an ultrasound. Let's see how far along she is. Until then, I'll handle Dwayne Burcell.

(beat)

Keep me updated.

28 OMITTED 28

29 EXT. CLINIC - MORNING 29

Kiernan walks out to face Dwayne, staying inside the fence.

KIERNAN

Doctor O'Shea's on his way out. He wants to talk to you.

DWAYNE

Unless he's going to tell me my daughter's ready to leave, we don't have a blessed thing to talk about.

O'SHEA (O.S.)

Well, I guess we don't have a blessed thing to talk about then.

Dwayne looks up sharply to see O'Shea walking toward them. Kim waits by the front door, afraid of Dwayne.

DWAYNE

I gave you people fifteen minutes.

O'SHEA

There are a couple more things we need to do to ensure your daughter's well-being. And that is what's most important to you... right, Dwayne?

DWAYNE

The only thing you can do to ensure her wellbeing is let her out of that damn slaughterhouse. I'm not playin' around.

O'SHEA

Neither am I. And you're not supposed to be this close to the building. I suggest you back out of here until we're done with the tests.

DWAYNE

I can imagine exactly what you doctors want to do. I'm sure you've got your plans. Problem is, she's only fifteen years old, and as much as it must frustrate you, it's not your choice to make. It's mine. And I want her out of there now. Lord knows what sinful things you've already done to her.

O'SHEA

Calm down. We haven't done anything. We're just looking her over... making sure she's okay.

DWAYNE

While I'm locked out here? Does that seem right to you?

O'SHEA

You know why you can't come in. If you weren't such a threat to safety...

DWAYNE

The only thing I'm a threat to is you people profiting from murder. I know exactly what this place is and I'm not afraid to say so. That's what makes me a threat. You're afraid of me because I call you out as the murderers you are.

O'SHEA

I can't let you in and that's all there is to it. And we're not ready to discharge Angelique yet. I don't know what else to tell you, Dwayne.

DWAYNE

Well, then, guess we've got a problem... don't we? And you call me Mr. Burcell from now on, you snapped-off little shit.

O'Shea steps right up to the fence, inches from Dwayne.

O'SHEA

Let me ask you something...
(pointedly)
... Dwayne... man to man. The baby...
it's yours...

Dwayne's fury builds quickly as O'Shea smiles, taunting him.

O'SHEA

... isn't it?

Dwayne snaps! BAM! He lunges forward and grabs the fence!

O'Shea stands his ground, unafraid of Dwayne.

O'SHEA

Oh, I'm sorry. Is that a secret?

Dwayne quivers with rage, barely able to speak he's so angry.

DWAYNE

If any harm comes to that baby... I'll take you to Hell personally.

Finally, Dwayne turns and storms away, pulls open the back doors of the van, then climbs inside.

Kiernan releases a long, shaky breath, relieved, as O'Shea walks back to where Kim waits by the door.

O'SHEA
Don't worry. He's all talk.

30 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

30

Kim rolls an ultrasound machine over to Angelique, who eyes it suspiciously.

ANGELIQUE
You're just going to do it right now?

O'SHEA
No. This isn't the procedure. First, we need to see what's going on in there.

ANGELIQUE
Does it hurt?

KIM
No. It's just like taking a picture.

Kim helps Angelique lay back. She raises Angelique's shirt to reveal the slight swell of her stomach.

O'Shea squirts some gel onto Angelique's stomach, then sets the ultrasound on and puts the paddle on her stomach.

Everyone looks at the monitor. As it fades in, there's a moment where there's a clear view of the fetus --

-- then suddenly Angelique's whole stomach lurches violently to the left, and the fetus vanishes off the monitor!

Angelique cries out.

ANGELIQUE
Oh, god! That hurts!

O'SHEA
I'm sorry. I'm not sure what that was.

O'Shea slides the paddle over to where the swell is, trying to get the baby back on the monitor.

ANGELIQUE
It's moving. I can feel it.

KIM

Good. An active baby is a healthy...

The entire stomach lurches again, like the baby is intentionally avoiding the ultrasound!

Angelique screams.

ANGELIQUE

STOP! PLEASE!

O'SHEA

Something's wrong.

ANGELIQUE

LEAVE IT ALONE!

O'Shea tries one last time, sliding the paddle around to the side, to the swell in Angelique's belly. As she does, the fetus comes into view --

-- then suddenly lunges straight at the paddle!

O'Shea flinches as he clearly sees the shape of the baby, stretching the skin as it lashes out --

-- and cracks the thick plastic surface of the paddle!

The baby sinks back into Angelique's stomach, leaving Angelique crying, in pain.

O'Shea and Kim look astonished, freaked out.

O'SHEA

Angelique... we'll be right back. You just relax. You did great.

O'Shea takes Kim by the arm, drags her to the farthest corner of the exam bay so they can speak privately.

O'SHEA

We've got to keep her here. And I think we need to do what she wants.

KIM

Isn't that breaking the law?

O'SHEA

I didn't become a doctor to practice law. This girl needs help.

31 EXT. SERVICE ROAD - DAY

31

Dwayne's van pulls up on the service road behind the clinic, parks. Dwayne climbs out, walks around to the fence.

There's a utility pole on the other side of the fence, about three feet in.

Dwayne raps on the side of the van three times, sharp.

The back door swings open, and three guys climb out. CALEB, 25. COLE, 23. DARRY, just 19. Dwayne's sons.

DWAYNE

Darry, you got your work belt in the back?

DARRY

Yep.

DWAYNE

If we get the van right up next to the fence, can you get up that pole and cut their phones?

Darry looks up the pole.

DARRY

Yeah. I think so.

DWAYNE

Cole, move the van. Put it exactly where Darry tells you.

DARRY

Daddy... once we get inside... what are you gonna do?

DWAYNE

Not sure yet.

DARRY

I don't wanna hurt nobody.

DWAYNE

I don't, either. But that's your sister in there.

DARRY

Yessir.

Dwayne gives Cole the keys to the van.

DWAYNE

I'm gonna pray about this.

Dwayne walks off. Cole gets in the front, starts the van. Darry and Caleb go to the back door and open it so Darry can get his climbing belt and tools.

We get a glimpse of what else they have in back, stacked across a seat: Guns. A number of them.

32 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

32

Very modern with everything necessary for a full operation. This is separated from a prep room by a wall made up primarily of large glass windows.

Grace, the young woman from the lobby, lays on the table, mid-procedure.

O'Shea works on Grace, applies gentle suction via a long tube. We glimpse the procedure. Nothing explicit, but enough that there's no mistaking what's going on.

O'Shea pauses for a moment, checks his hand. A slight tremor. He's still shaken from his whole morning.

33 EXT. SERVICE ROAD - DAY

33

Dwayne stands by himself, quiet, eyes closed. He prays, under his breath.

There's a VOICE, just at the edge of hearing.

Dwayne opens his eyes, looks around. His sons are all fifty feet away, by the van, watching Darry up on the pole. He's not sure what it was, but he knows he heard something.

Dwayne closes his eyes again. Listens closer.

And this time, there's no mistake. He hears a voice, like a rumble of distant thunder, on the wind all around him but somehow in his head, too.

VOICE

Protect. The baby.

Dwayne snaps to attention, filled with sudden extreme emotion. He looks up into the clear blue sky, almost moved to tears.

DWAYNE

I will. Whatever it takes.

Dwayne walks back over to join his boys as Darry climbs down off the pole, still inside the fence.

DWAYNE

We'll drive around front. One way or another, we've got to get that gate open.

DARRY

I'll do what I can.

Darry takes off toward the building. Caleb and Cole watch him go, and Cole shakes his head in disgust.

COLE

He's soft, daddy. He's worried. Thinks you're going to get us in trouble.

DWAYNE

We're way past worrying about trouble, boys. You know how strongly I've felt about this place since it opened.

CALEB

You're right to be worried. They've got people here every day. That's hundreds of babies every year... snuffed out...

DWAYNE

We've done good work here so far. Our protests. Our letters. The Senator himself said he agrees it's a problem. In the long run, things will change. But for now. Today. God requires us to take action. We have been... called.

CALEB

To do what?

Dwayne opens the van door so he can see the guns. He picks up a handgun, checks to make sure it's loaded.

DWAYNE

Protect the baby.

34 EXT. CLINIC - DAY

34

Kiernan stands in the booth. Hears an approaching vehicle. Spots Dwayne's van. Get's real still, on edge.

Dwayne drives up to the fence, stops.

Dwayne climbs out.

Kiernan steps out of the guard shack, walks up to he fence, staying on the inside.

KIERNAN

Dwayne, she's not ready to come out yet.

He sees how serious Dwayne seems, and it spooks him.

Kiernan walks into the guard shack and picks up the phone. He tries dialing. No dial tone, though. He tries hanging up. Picks it up again. Still no dial tone.

Kiernan steps back out of the shack.

KIERNAN

Okay, look, there's something... Dwayne?

Dwayne's gone from where he was. Kiernan takes a few more steps out, confused.

KIERNAN

There's a problem, Dwayne. Dwayne?!

DWAYNE (O.S.)

Of course there is.

Kiernan turns to look, sees Dwayne's much closer, right up against the fence. He walks over to where Dwayne is, keeps a foot or two back from the fence.

KIERNAN

I'll take care of it.

DWAYNE

No, you won't. You'll just give me more lies to buy them more time and keep me out here. Dr. Kiefer is the only one who can "take care of this." I don't have a complaint with you. Just... open the gate and stand down.

KIERNAN

I can't do that.

DWAYNE

I sure wish you would.

There's a sound and some movement out of the corner of Kiernan's eye. He turns his back on Dwayne and sees Darry emerging from beside the clinic.

KIERNAN

Hey! Stop right there!

Darry freezes, scared. Kiernan lays his hand on his sidearm.

DARRY
No, don't!

Dwayne reaches into coat and pulls out pistol, takes aim at the back of Kiernan's head.

BLAM! One shot, loud, smoke and a mist of blood in the air!

Kiernan staggers, and after a few seconds, a sheet of blood pours down his face. Suddenly unsteady on his feet, he wobbles, shakes his head, then buckles and goes down.

DWAYNE
Open the gate, Darry.

Darry's too shaken by the murder.

DARRY
What did you do?

DWAYNE
God's will.

Frustrated, Dwayne opens the van doors so Caleb and Cole can climb out.

DWAYNE
Noise doesn't matter. Speed does. Get us into that guard shack, boys.

Caleb and Cole grab shotguns and walk over to the guard shack door. The aim for the lock and open fire.

35 INT. LOBBY - DAY 35

Everyone hears the quick percussive pops.

SAM
Shit. Those are gunshots.

36 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 36

Kiefer hears the shots. He picks up the phone. Dead.

37 INT. LOBBY - DAY 37

Doug stands by Joan's desk. Everyone else stands, trying to stay back from the door. When Kiefer enters, Doug runs over.

DOUG

It's Dwayne Burcell, isn't it?! He's finally done it! This is because of his daughter, isn't it?!

KIEFER

(to Doug)

Get everybody back to the exam bay. You and Joan stay back there, too.

SAM

Whatever's going on here has nothing to do with my family. We want to leave.

KIEFER

Oh, really? You want to walk out there right now?

POP! POP! A few more gunshots. Sam hesitates.

KIEFER

Right. Like I said, get back to the exam bay. Now.

Doug and Joan get up and steer everyone else back to the exam bay, down the long security corridor.

Kiefer goes to the front door and looks out, careful.

38 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 38

Dwayne and his sons march across the parking lot, guns up.

39 INT. LOBBY - DAY 39

Kiefer locks the front doors, struggles with the key, then runs off down the corridor.

40 OMITTED 40

41 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 41

Kiefer doesn't even close the door. He crosses to the closet and opens it to reveal a oversized SAFE. Three quick twists and he opens the safe door.

Inside, he's got two HANDGUNS, along with several loaded clips. He pulls them out, sets them on his desk.

There's one other thing in the safe. Kiefer reaches in, brings out a BULLETPROOF VEST.

He undoes his dress shirt, slips it off so he can put the vest on. Running up his side, ragged scars, entrance and exit wounds from at least three gunshots. Puckered. White.

42 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 42

Dwayne and his sons reach the front doors and try them. Locked.

DWAYNE

Of course. Looks like God isn't the only one who intends to test us today, boys.

43 EXT. EXAM BAY - DAY 43

O'Shea finishes checking on everyone and rejoins Kim, who sits next to Angelique.

O'SHEA

We should get her to the procedure room where we can protect her and keep everyone else out of this.

KIM

Honey, we're going to move you.

ANGELIQUE

I'm sorry about my daddy.

KIM

Don't think about it. Just sit up.

Kim helps Angelique up and throws back her blanket.

O'SHEA

Oh my god.

He stares at her stomach, swollen even more now so she looks six months pregnant or more. Twice as big as she was before.

44 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 44

Kim and O'Shea wheel Angelique into this room, using O'Shea's security badge to get into the room. As Kim helps Angelique onto the table, O'Shea paces, freaked out.

O'SHEA

There's no rational medical explanation for what's happening to her.

ANGELIQUE

I told you I wasn't confused.

O'SHEA

You did, and I didn't listen. I'm sorry.

ANGELIQUE

You said I was lying.

O'SHEA

I'm just having trouble understanding.

ANGELIQUE

I don't even know why I went out in the back yard. I just wanted some air. It was a nice night.

45 EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

45

Angelique walks outside in shorts and a t-shirt. She walks across the big back yard towards a swing.

ANGELIQUE (V.O.)

It was warm. We live pretty far out of town, so it's quiet. You can see the stars, and I was staring up at them.

Angelique takes a seat on the swing, stares up at the stars.

ANGELIQUE (V.O.)

I was worrying about whether or not we were gonna have a pop quiz in Algebra.

46 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - MORNING

46

Angelique shakes her head and laughs a little.

ANGELIQUE

I didn't even notice the sound at first. I heard it, but I wasn't really listening.

O'SHEA

What sound? What did you hear?

ANGELIQUE

It was like thunder. But not from the sky. It was coming from the ground.

47 EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

47

We hear the sound she described. The booming getting closer. She looks down at the soft dirt under her feet. It shakes, rumbling as something big moves underground.

The sound stops. The dirt at her feet stops moving.
Angelique exhales, sure whatever is happening is over.

BOOM! Two powerful ARMS break the earth under her feet and shoot up straight at her. Angelique screams as the claw-like hands grab her ankles!

48 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

48

Angelique closes her eyes, like she's trying to protect herself from the memory.

O'Shea examines the cuts and bruises all over her.

ANGELIQUE

It... pulled me... down into that hole.
I couldn't breathe. Then something was
all around me, pushing into me. The
smell... so strong... burned my eyes even
with them closed.

Angelique shivers at the memory.

ANGELIQUE

It wasn't human. And it wasn't any
animal I ever saw. It was a demon from
Hell. It treated me like a rag doll.
Tore me up... then just...
(shakes her head)
... gone.

O'Shea is shaken by the story. He tries to hide it.

It's as if telling the story lifted the burden from her. She
manages a smile as she sniffs back her last few tears.

ANGELIQUE

You can see why I can't keep this baby,
right? What's inside of me is evil.

49 OMITTED

49

50 EXT. CLINIC - DAY

50

Darry sits near Kiernan's body, looking at him, at his open,
unseeing eyes. Caleb and Cole come around from the sides of
the building, back to where Dwayne waits.

CALEB

There's no other way in.

DWAYNE

Then get to it. Get us in that front door, boys.

(to Darry)

Come on, Darry.

DARRY

No, daddy. I ain't goin'.

DWAYNE

It had to be done, boy.

DARRY

That's why you don't want me in there with you. I don't have it in me, even if it has to be done.

Caleb and Cole ready their guns by the front door.

DWAYNE

(to Darry)

Alright, then. Wait for us here. But if anybody tries to leave or get the cops... you gotta stop 'em.

Darry nods, relieved. Dwayne joins Caleb and Cole.

DWAYNE

We go in fast. We find Angelique. As long as no one tries to stop us or hurt her, we try to do no harm. But they will not stop us. We cannot let your sister down. They cannot hurt the baby.

51 INT. LOBBY - DAY

51

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! The front door is shredded by gunfire!

Caleb and Cole throw themselves against the ruined door over and over until it splinters completely.

52 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

52

Kiefer stands just out of sight. He can hear everything that's happening in the lobby. As he checks his guns, he mumbles to himself:

KIEFER

No. No, no, no. I'm not going to be afraid again. I'm not going to let them control me.

He waits, more nervous as each second ticks by.

53 INT. LOBBY - DAY 53

Dwayne, Cole, and Caleb are almost to the hallway door when Kiefer pops out.

He fires several times before ducking back out of sight.

Dwayne and his sons scatter for cover.

54 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 54

Angelique cries out, seized by sudden pain.

O'Shea steps up, examines her stomach. She's even bigger then she was before.

O'SHEA
We can't abort. You have to have it.

Angelique looks betrayed and scared.

ANGELIQUE
You said you'd help me.

O'SHEA
I know I did, but that was before...

ANGELIQUE
YOU LIED TO ME!

O'SHEA
I never lied to you. We can't do it now.
You'd die, or the baby, or both.

Angelique notices a SCALPEL laying on the counter. Before either O'Shea or Kim can anticipate it --

-- Angelique grabs the sharp instrument and puts the blade to her belly!

KIM
Oh, god!

O'SHEA
Angelique! No!

ANGELIQUE
YOU SAID YOU'D HELP ME!

55 INT. LOBBY - DAY 55

Dwayne, Cole and Caleb all crouch behind furniture. Out of range from the doorway --

56 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 56

-- where Kiefer inches further and further away, trying to be silent. Guns up. Ready.

57 INT. LOBBY - DAY 57

Dwayne gestures for Caleb and Cole to head for the door, and to be quiet.

DWAYNE

Dr. Kiefer... try to see things my way for a moment. My little girl... I'd do anything to help her. My kids are my heart. But what you do here... that's not help. That kind of help, she does not need.

58 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 58

Kiefer wants to respond, but he doesn't dare. He's about halfway to his office now.

59 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 59

Kim quickly readies a syringe, fills it with sedative. O'Shea inches cautiously toward Angelique, who keeps the scalpel blade at her belly, threatening.

O'SHEA

Put the scalpel down. We're trying to help you.

ANGELIQUE

(sobbing)

I can't have this baby. It's evil. If you don't kill it...

Angelique raises her shirt and puts the blade directly on her soft flesh.

ANGELIQUE

... I will. I swear I will.

O'SHEA

No! You'll kill yourself! Listen to me!

Angelique presses the blade harder and the sharp point pierces the skin! A single stream of blood rolls down the curve of her belly!

O'Shea has no choice. He lunges forward and grabs Angelique by the arm. She screams as they struggle for the scalpel. She's a lot stronger than O'Shea expected, possessed.

Kim jumps in and sticks the syringe in Angelique's side, depresses the plunger. The sedative hits Angelique's system quickly and her strength diminishes.

O'Shea gets the scalpel and throws it across the room. He holds Angelique as she crumbles into his arms.

ANGELIQUE

(weak)

Don't... let it... live.

And she's gone. Sleeping peacefully.

O'Shea looks at Kim. Both of them are relieved and scared out of their wits.

60 INT. LOBBY - DAY

60

Caleb and Cole quietly, creep toward the hallway door. Dwayne stays where he is, ready to cover them if necessary.

DWAYNE

We will leave here. And no one else will get hurt. All you have to do is give me back my child.

Caleb reaches the door first. He pauses there, looks to Dwayne.

DWAYNE

How 'bout it, doc?
(beat)
You still there?

He motions for Caleb to move.

61 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

61

Caleb peeks around. Kiefer fires twice. Both shots hit the wall close to Caleb. Too close.

62 INT. LOBBY - DAY

62

Caleb jerks back as if stung.

CALEB

He's all the way down the hall.

DWAYNE

Where you goin', doc?!

63 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 63

Kiefer moves quicker, not worried about being quiet now.

KIEFER

Did you murder our guard, Dwayne?!

64 INT. LOBBY - DAY 64

Dwayne doesn't like the question. At all.

DWAYNE

You're big on choice, right? You all
choose to be here.

He gestures for Caleb and Cole to both go together.

DWAYNE

You choose to keep my daughter illegally
from me. You choose... this.

Caleb and Cole pop out together --

65 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 65

-- and before either of them can speak or do anything, Kiefer
fires. Just once.

The shot catches Caleb in the neck!

Startled, both Caleb and Cole open fire.

66 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY 66

Sam speaks quietly to Marie so no one can else hear, trying
to keep his cool.

SAM

We shouldn't be in the middle of this.
We should go for our car, get the hell
out of here.

ISOBEL

(loudly)

I thought this was so important. You
said this couldn't wait one more day.

Sam raises his hand to hit her, but stops himself. Isobel
flinches away, used to it.

SAM

I don't think you're seeing the whole picture! They're fucking shooting out there! And it's your fault we're here in the first place! So shut up!

WHAM! Joan blindsides Sam, punches him in the eye so hard something snaps, and Sam staggers back, holding his face.

SAM

WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

JOAN

Your daughter's pregnant... and you raise your hand to her? Shame on you.

Before Sam can do anything to Joan in return, Doug's right there, blocking his way, daring him to try it.

Isobel sneaks a shy smile at Joan. Thanks.

67 INT. LOBBY - DAY

67

Dwayne tends to Caleb, who bleeds out quickly. His neck wound is the worst. His breathing is ragged, gasping.

DWAYNE

You're gonna be fine, Caleb.

Caleb gently shakes his head "no." He's made peace with it. He takes his father's hand, gives it a gentle squeeze. And just like that, he dies.

68 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

68

No sign of Kiefer now except a long smear of blood on the floor.

69 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

69

Kiefer's thigh bleeds freely. He pulls himself across the floor towards his desk, unable to stand.

70 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

70

Angelique cries out as another labor pain hits. She's still mostly out from the sedative, groggy and half awake, no strength, writhing like in a fever dream.

O'Shea puts Angelique's legs up, checks her.

KIM

Any better?

O'SHEA

She's still not dilated at all. Not even a little.

KIM

So... what? C-section?

ANGELIQUE

Don't... don't cut me. Just kill it. Please.

O'SHEA

I'm sorry. We don't have a choice now.

O'Shea and Kim connect Angelique to monitors, an IV, everything she'll need for an operation.

ANGELIQUE

Please... I don't wanna have this baby. Don't make me. Don't hurt me.

O'SHEA

No time for a full epidural. Get her started on a local.

71 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

71

Sam stands near the door, looking to see what's going on in the corridor or beyond.

MARIE

Sam, stay away from there.

SAM

The shooting stopped. Maybe they left.

ISOBEL

Or maybe they're just reloading.

SAM

SHUT UP!

She does, but she smirks at him.

72 INT. LOBBY - DAY

72

Dwayne stands, composes himself.

Cole stands in the doorway, looking down the hall, trying to hide his angry tears.

DWAYNE

Let's go get our girl.

73 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 73

Dwayne and Cole head for Kiefer's office door.

DWAYNE

Doc, don't make me hurt you.

74 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 74

Kiefer sits with his gun in his lap, ready to fire.

KIEFER

(quiet)

Come on in here, let's see who gets hurt.

75 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 75

Dwayne walks up to the edge of Kiefer's office door.

DWAYNE

You surprise me. A man of medicine with all those guns. Almost like you were expecting trouble. Almost like you know you deserve it.

KIEFER (O.S.)

You don't surprise me at all. A bully trying to pervert God's name to justify murder.

DWAYNE

You don't know the first thing about God, or what he wants. You don't believe in anything.

KIEFER

Sure I do. Just not what you believe.

Furious, Dwayne takes one of the handguns, walks down to Kiefer's door, reaches around, FIRING off every round.

76 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 76

Kiefer takes two shots to the chest, both stopped by the vest. He barely flinches.

Kiefer takes careful aim at Dwayne's gun and fires.

77 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 77

Dwayne drops his gun, cursing, checks his hand. There's a long ugly red furrow in the skin where the bullet grazed him.

DWAYNE

You're dead! And you're goin' straight to hell, Doc!

Dwayne leaves the gun and backs off.

78 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

78

Angelique's ready for delivery, legs up. In labor now.

O'Shea gets into position, checks Angelique.

O'SHEA

She's opened up a few more centimeters... maybe four or five total now.

KIM

Is that enough?

O'SHEA

I don't want to do a C-Section unless we absolutely have to.

KIM

I don't know what you're waiting for.

Kim reaches past O'Shea, checks Angelique herself.

KIM

I still can't even get two fingers in...

With an awful wet sound, a stream of hot, vile LIQUID shoots out of Angelique!

Kim catches most of it in the eyes and mouth! Gasping, horrified, she stumbles back!

KIM

OH, GOD, IT BURNS!

Kim clamps her hands over her eyes and drops to the floor. She writhes in pain, trying not to claw at her eyes.

KIM

I can't see! Oh, god, what was that?!

O'Shea cautiously looks between Angelique's legs.

O'SHEA

She dilated the full ten centimeters... all at once.

Angelique screams like she's being pulled apart.

ANGELIQUE
IT'S COMING! IT'S COMING!

79 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 79

Dwayne gives Cole his rifle, takes Cole's handgun so he's got a .45 in each hand.

DWAYNE
(hushed)
It's time. I'm going in low.

Nothing else needs to be said. Almost as one, Dwayne and Cole swing out into the door.

80 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 80

Several of the shots hit Kiefer.

He's driven back against the wall by several shots.

His gun hand takes a particularly nasty shot, fingers ruined. He's in no shape to fire back.

Dwayne signals Cole to hold his fire.

Dwayne runs in and kicks Kiefer's gun away.

81 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 81

Angelique's stomach lurches and twitches wildly.

O'Shea moves out of the way just before more of that vile liquid explodes out of her. Lots of it. Everywhere.

KIM
WHAT WAS THAT?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

82 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY 82

Dwayne stands over Kiefer, looks down at his hands.

DWAYNE
Guess that was your gun hand, huh? Looks pretty useless now.

He nudges the ruined hand hanging from the wrist, and Kiefer cries out.

DWAYNE
That hurt?

Dwayne steps on Kiefer's wrist, bears down full-weight.

DWAYNE
THAT THE HAND YOU USED TO KILL MY SON?!

Dwayne stomps the hand, savagely. Once. Twice. Breaking every last bone.

DWAYNE
Get that turtle-shell off him.

Cole strips Kiefer's bulletproof vest off him. As he does, Dwayne looks around Kiefer's office.

KIEFER
(in tears)
Go on. Get it over with. Do what you're here for. Kill me.

DWAYNE
I ain't gonna kill you. I got somethin' better in mind.

Dwayne walks around, getting a better look at the way the place is decorated. It's all antique equipment from bygone eras, outdated instruments to perform abortions.

DWAYNE
Unbelievable. Every room of this slaughterhouse is set up for you to ply your trade. Even your damn office.

Dwayne walks over to look at a counter on which are set up a full set of silver dilation rods.

There's a suction machine, and a turn-of-the-century surgical tray on display in a glass case.

DWAYNE
The entire history of the children's genocide, laid out under glass.

He looks at Kiefer, who doesn't answer.

DWAYNE
Imagine that. A sentimental abortionist.
(to Cole)
Clear off that desk, boy.

Cole sweeps everything off Kiefer's desk.

KIEFER
... what... what are you doing?

DWAYNE

Same thing you do every day. You kill babies and then you dress it up in fancy terms so you can sleep at night.

Kiefer's too weak to crawl away. Cole grabs him, hoists him up onto the desk.

KIEFER

STOP IT! LET ME GO!

Dwayne wheels over an instrument tray.

DWAYNE

You murder for money and pass it off as medicine. All that high-tech security that just failed you tells me you know what you're doing in here is wrong. You're afraid to face people.

(to Cole)

Strip him.

83 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

83

O'Shea drags Kim out of the way, to the door of the prep room.

Angelique screams, like she's being torn apart.

ANGELIQUE

HE'S HERE! I CAN FEEL HIM COMING!

84 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

84

Cole holds Kiefer down on his desk.

Dwayne rolls over the tray of antique surgical instruments.

He uses the butt of the gun to smash out the glass.

Kiefer tries to get a grip on Cole. He tries to claw at his face. Cole's not letting him, though.

Dwayne examines the instruments, picks up a wide-blade SCALPEL. Dwayne holds it so Kiefer can see it.

DWAYNE

One of the things that separates us from the animals is empathy. Putting yourself in someone else's place, feeling what they feel. When I think about what it must be like for a girl to come in here...

(MORE)

DWAYNE (CONT'D)
(shakes his head)
... how would you like it?

KIEFER
YOU'RE INSANE! DON'T DO THIS!

DWAYNE
Well, I'm no doctor, but I've read enough
about what you do that I think I
understand the basics.

Dwayne brings over another tray. Silver dilator rods.

DWAYNE
You use these to stretch her out, right?
Of course, in your case, we're gonna have
to make an opening.

Kiefer doesn't even have a chance to scream.

Dwayne SLICES, right between Kiefer's legs!

85 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY 85

At the sound of Kiefer's distant screams, Sam turns to his family, terrified.

SAM
That's it. Enough of this.

Sam grabs his wife and daughter, head out of the exam bay --

86 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 86

-- and into the corridor. They move quickly, not looking back, trying not to panic. Sam practically has to drag Marie and Isobel along with him.

87 INT. LOBBY - DAY 87

The sight of Caleb's lifeless body slows Sam for just a moment. He tries to shelter his daughter's eyes.

SAM
Don't look. Just keep going.

But they see daylight, and that seems to energize them a bit.

88 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 88

Sam, Marie, and Isobel run out of the destroyed front door, into the parking lot.

Darry sees them heading for their car.

DARRY

What the hell?! Where'd you come from?!

As Darry fumbles for his gun, Sam presses his keys into Marie's hand.

SAM

Get in the car. Go.

Sam walks forward to block Darry, to give Marie and Isobel a chance to escape.

DARRY

Mister, you can't leave. Tell them to stop that.

SAM

We don't have anything to do with this.

DARRY

That's not the point. You can't leave.

SAM

My daughter... she's still pregnant. She didn't have any procedure. She's innocent. And you don't want to kill an innocent person... do you?

As he talks, Sam keeps moving closer to Darry. So slowly that Darry doesn't really notice at first.

Once he realizes, though, he snaps his gun up.

DARRY

You better stop right there.

89 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

89

Dwayne walks over to where the SUCTION MACHINE sits.

DWAYNE

I can't believe anyone ever used this on another human being.

He rolls it over to where Cole still holds Kiefer down.

DWAYNE

I see why you picked this type of work instead of being a real doctor. This is easy. You mess up, the kid's already dead. Who cares? You just open the girls up...

Dwayne turns the machine on. He puts his hand against the end of the tube to test the pressure. It pulls at the skin with a terrible sound.

DWAYNE

... and then you suck it all out.

As Dwayne puts the end of the hose between Kiefer's legs. We hear that same sucking sound --

-- but this time, it's wet.

90 EXT. CLINIC - DAY

90

Sam and Darry stand facing each other. Neither one of them moving. Isobel and Marie sit in their car, weeping.

SAM

No one has to know we were even here. We won't say a word. We won't call anybody.

DARRY

I don't believe you.

Sam can see that Darry's not going to budge.

SAM

Goddamn it!

He lunges forward and tries to grab the gun.

BLAM! Darry shoots Sam in the stomach, and Sam's knocked backwards, lands on his hands and knees.

Sam looks down at his midsection. Most of his guts hang out, burnt and ragged.

SAM

Ohmygodyoufuckingkilledme...

Darry shoots Sam again, in the head this time, and drops him completely.

Darry steps back and looks at Sam's body, like he's dreaming.

He finally seems to see Marie and Isobel in their car. Isobel screams, hysterical. Marie just stares at her husband's body, numb.

Darry realizes what's done, and he backs away.

91 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

91

O'Shea sits as far from Angelique as he can while still being close enough to see it all. He sits with one hand over his mouth, horrified.

Angelique thrashes, in great pain.

She looks down, towards her open legs. She can't really see anything from where she is.

ANGELIQUE

Is everything okay?! Is it coming?!

O'Shea can't answer. Can't move.

ANGELIQUE

PLEASE! TELL ME!

He doesn't have to. She can see enough of it for herself.

One long strange leg suddenly pushes out of Angelique. Like a spider's leg. It curls back in toward her.

She goes silent, not sure what she's looking at.

Then another leg, just as long and creepy, pushes out and curls back towards her.

She opens her mouth, screams.

From where O'Shea sits, he can see something else emerge, something larger, between the two legs.

Something like a human baby head.

He can't see the face. But Angelique can.

And screaming just doesn't seem like it's enough to fully express the horror. She goes past screaming to some other sound, sadder and more shrill.

And then even that's not enough. She passes out just in time to miss seeing a third leg push its way out.

92 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

92

O'Shea grabs Kim and drags her toward the door to the prep room, keeping his eyes on THE BABY, which continues to work its way free of Angelique.

He turns away for a moment to check on Kim, and there's an awful wet SLAP! from behind him.

When he looks back at Angelique, The Baby is gone.

O'Shea takes advantage of the moment to drag Kim again. They get through the door.

He can hear The Baby coming fast across the floor, but he doesn't look back.

Kim's foot gets caught on the door jam.

O'Shea leans down, grabs her leg, and pulls her free. He leans into the door, slams it closed as fast as he can --

-- and just barely manages to close it in time. He hears The Baby bounce off the other side of the door, hears it scream.

93 INT. PREP ROOM - DAY

93

O'Shea drags Kim inside the prep room. He closes and locks the door, then leans against it, shaking, drenched in sweat.

Safe, for the moment, O'Shea looks through the large glass window that separates the prep room from the procedure room. No sign of The Baby.

KIM
Are we safe?!

O'SHEA
Beats the shit out of me.

94 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

94

Angelique's eyes open, and for a moment, she's calm. Clear.

ANGELIQUE
He's here.

95 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

95

Joan and Doug notice the lights flicker.

96 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

96

The suction machine hitches as the lights in here flicker, too. Dwayne looks up, not sure what's going on.

97 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

97

Angelique looks around, trying to get a glimpse of her Baby before the lights go out completely.

Too late.

There's a BOOM! from the ground beneath the clinic and all the lights, all the power, everything goes out at once.

98 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

98

The center of the floor heaves upward, like it's drawing a huge breath. It drops in, leaving a large hole in the floor.

Joan screams and jumps toward the exam bay door. Doug watches the hole cautiously.

DOUG

Let's grab the patient and get out of--

He never has a chance to finish his thought.

Two arms erupt from the hole and grab Doug's legs! Before he can even react, he gets pulled down into the hole!

Doug grabs, trying to find something to hold onto, but it's no use. In a matter of seconds, he's gone, into the hole. Joan is silent, stunned by what they saw.

99 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

99

Cole steps out into the hallway, checks it out. It's dark.

100 INT. KIEFER'S OFFICE - DAY

100

So dark now that we can't see the details of Kiefer, the tube still jammed up inside him. The suction's off, though.

CALEB

It's all dark, daddy.

Cole comes back in, looks at Kiefer.

COLE

Is he..?

DWAYNE

Gone on to his final judgement.

COLE

I ain't never seen nothing like that. What we did...

DWAYNE

... was God's will. I told you... He spoke to me.

COLE

I know.

DWAYNE

We just gotta find your sister now.

101 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 101

Dwayne and Cole step out together.

They head for the next door down from Kiefer's office. The procedure room.

102 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY 102

Joan huddles in a corner with Grace. They hear a sound that comes from the hole in the middle of the floor.

It's too dark to make out much detail, but they can see the arms as they emerge from the hole again.

Something slowly rises up out of the hole. We can't get a good look at what pulls itself up, but it's big enough that it blocks out whatever light remains.

All they can do is stare up at the black mass that towers over them, not quite able to make out details, afraid of what they might see if there was more light.

This is THE FATHER of Angelique's baby.

103 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 103

They step up to the door to the procedure room. Gun ready, Dwayne opens it. Just a crack.

Dwayne glances in. When he sees Angelique on the table, it's like he's been shot.

DWAYNE

Oh, no. No, no, no, no...

He rips open the door --

104 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 104

-- and Cole follows him into the room.

Dwayne runs to Angelique, and for the first time, Dwayne doesn't seem so scary. He looks devastated at all the blood.

DWAYNE

Oh, God, please don't take my little girl. I'm sorry she let these monsters touch her, but she's so young.

(MORE)

DWAYNE (CONT'D)

She was afraid. Don't punish her by taking her life and her baby the same day.

Cole looks at the blood on the floor around Angelique, looks at the way there's a trail of it leading away from the table.

105 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

105 *

Darry walks down the hall, in a daze, holding his gun still, but barely even aware of it.

DARRY

Daddy? You here?

He walks right past the door to the procedure room, all the way to the end of the hall.

106 INT. EXAM BAY - DAY

106

Darry walks back into the exam bay, in a daze, looking for Dwayne and Cole, but barely aware of his surroundings.

It's so dark that he walks right into something, like a wall but black, wet, dirty.

Darry pokes it with the barrel of his gun.

DARRY

Daddy?

Darry reaches out, touches whatever's in front of him. As if in response, there's a growl, low and animal.

He looks up, up, still seeing only black --

-- until he looks right into a pair of red eyes, luminescent in the darkness, staring down at him.

Darry opens his mouth to scream.

107 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

107

Dwayne hears Darry's scream. He also hears it cut short.

COLE

Darry...

The noise is horrific. Joan covers her ears and keeps her eyes shut, holds Grace tight.

111 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY

111

The sound of the BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! of The Father trying to get out of the exam bay continues OFF-SCREEN.

COLE
What's that?!

DWAYNE
Doesn't matter. Find the baby.

Cole sets down his gun and bends down, moving around Angelique's bed, looking along the wall.

Suddenly, he spots the Baby, backed into a corner and hissing. Cole tries to make sense of what he's seeing.

COLE
WHAT. THE. HELL. IS. THAT?!

He stumbles back away from it.

DWAYNE
What?

COLE
I'm sorry, Daddy. I can't do this anymore. I can't...

Cole turns and runs from the room. A moment later, his screams start OFF-SCREEN.

Angelique's eyes open. She's oddly calm, all the pain gone.

ANGELIQUE
He's here.

Dwayne turns to Angelique, shaken, surprised she's awake.

DWAYNE
What did you say, honey?

ANGELIQUE
My baby's father has come for him.

DWAYNE
What are you talking about?

Cole's screams go shrill. Then stop. Abruptly.

Dwayne walks around to where he can get a glimpse of the Baby. Just a leg. The shape of it.

*
*

He shakes his head, puzzled, a little numb from it all.

*

DWAYNE

This doesn't make sense. We did what you asked, Lord. So why punish us? Why take all of my boys? Why make that... thing?

*

One last BOOM! in the corridor and Dwayne hears something heavy collapse.

*

For the first time, The Father finds its voice and bellows, an inhuman noise that echoes through the whole building.

In response, The Baby lets out a single sharp cry.

DWAYNE

YOU TOLD ME TO PROTECT THE BABY!

Dwayne runs for the door, forgetting Angelique, forgetting The Baby, just wanting out.

112 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 112

Dwayne stumbles out into the corridor.

He makes it about halfway down the hall, then has to pause for a moment, tries to catch his breath.

He looks back down the corridor. The doors to the exam bay stands open, torn off their hinges.

Deep in the shadows of the doorway, Dwayne sees two small spots of glowing red. He isn't sure what it is --

-- until they blink.

The Father steps out from the shadows, through the doorway.

There's still almost no light in here, but this is the best view we've had of The Father.

Dwayne stands frozen by the sight.

There's very little about this thing that looks human.

Its face is built around a wide scoop of a mouth with rows of small sharp teeth. It's got black scaled skin that looks wet, like a snake.

And it's huge, practically taking up the entire width of the hallway.

113 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DUSK 113

Angelique looks down and sees Cole's gun. It's close, lying on the floor.

She rips out her IV, then pushes herself off the table.

She lands hard, but barely notices. She's lost a lot of blood and she's weak. She just pulls herself across the floor, towards the gun.

She reaches for the gun, then uses it to prop herself up against the wall.

114 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 114

Dwayne takes one step back. Another.

Never taking his eyes off The Father.

Suddenly, there's a familiar voice. But not like distant thunder this time. All around him, so loud he shakes.

THE FATHER
PROTECT. THE BABY.

And as Dwayne realizes --

DWAYNE
It was... you...

- his legs buckle, and he wets himself, almost collapses. He backs away, watching The Father warily.

DWAYNE
... no... please, God, no...

The Father watches Dwayne back away. He lets him go for a moment, then suddenly ROARS --

-- which is enough to get Dwayne running --

-- spurring The Father into pursuit!

115 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DUSK 115

Angelique checks the gun, makes sure it's ready, a round in the chamber.

She looks into the shadows. She can't see The Baby anywhere.

ANGELIQUE
Come on, baby... why don't you come out?

There's a sound in the shadows. Faint.

Angelique looks toward the sound, still not seeing anything.

ANGELIQUE
Please... please... come to Mommy.

116 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 116

The Father sprints forward, a blur of motion that hits Dwayne like a train, driving him to the floor!

Dwayne screams, and The Father falls over him like a shadow!

117 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 117

Angelique does her best not to look scared as she hears The Father tear Dwayne to pieces.

She smiles at the shadows, and with a nervous, quivering voice, she starts to sing a lullaby.

That does it. Finally. The Baby inches forward out of the shadows. We see the legs at first, the general shape of it in the shadows.

ANGELIQUE

(nods)

That's right. Come on.

(keeps singing)

The Baby edges forward just a little bit more, and we see just its face in the light. And as bizarre as the rest of it is, when we see just the face, it looks like nothing more than a normal baby boy. Crying for his mommy.

118 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 118

The Father finishes with Dwayne and stands. Sniffing the air, The Father walks to the door of the procedure room.

119 INT. PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY 119

The Baby crawls all the way to Angelique. We never see its face again... just the crazy spider legs and bloated white body, and the back of its head.

When it's close enough, she puts the barrel of the rifle against its head.

The door suddenly flies off the hinges as The Father tries to push its way into the room.

The Baby looks up at The Father, but Angelique stays focused, her eyes filled with tears.

ANGELIQUE

Time to sleep, little one.

She pulls the trigger --

-- and BLAM! The Baby's skull is splashed across the floor!

The Father stands in the doorway, looking in at Angelique and his dead child. It's hard to read any emotion from this thing. All Angelique can see are those eyes.

The Father steps in. Angelique doesn't move, too weak and scared to run. The Father reaches out, picks up The Baby.

Holding it close, The Father turns and ROARS at Angelique, a terrifying sound full of anger and pain.

She doesn't move. She just closes her eyes and takes it.

The Father turns and, still carrying The Baby close, heads into the corridor, back towards the way he came.

Another distant roar, that low rumble for a moment, then...

... nothing. He's gone.

It's just Angelique, exhausted and bleeding, clutching the gun close.

O'Shea appears in the doorway from the prep room. He checks to make sure Kim's okay, then walks out to where Angelique sits slumped over.

O'SHEA

Angelique... are you okay?

She turns, and he's shocked to see a look of pure joy on her face. She weeps, but tears of happiness.

ANGELIQUE

Oh, yes. God's will... it's done.

And as she beams up at him --

FADE TO BLACK