

'The Coldest Pulse'

By

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Jack MacOmish Original Concept  
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EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - THE OPENING - DUSK

A pile of dead leave blow through a stony countryside path. We look over a hedge the landscape shows fields of green grass on orange sun descends on a blue horizon. Through a parting of thorn hedges a pine forest tree line sits parallel our view in the distance.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - THE SLOPE - DUSK

A man can be seen stumbling down a grassy slope towards the pine forest tree line. The silhouetted figure stumbles in the beams of orange. We close in on a pair of leather shoes, they squash into the damp ground. Each step the slope dips shape beneath his feet. Panning up VINCENT GABRIELS body his black jeans are ripped. Beneath a muddy black suit jacket is a seeping blood stained shirt. On the cheeks of VINCENTS face are splashes of blood trail off both cheeks. Over his shoulder the sun has almost eclipsed into the ground.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE LINE - DUSK

VINCENT stands at the front of this pine forest. A bunch of leaves beneath his feet cause him to slip. VINCENT falls to one knee, throwing a hand out he steady's himself against a near by tree. VINCENT takes a heavy breath then pulls himself to his feet. Panting heavily catching his breath, eventually he builds up his strength. Then pushes off the tree briskly walking into the trees.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE - DUSK

On the tree VINCENT pushed off is a bloody hand print trickling down the bark.

INT. PINE FOREST - FINAL STEPS - DAWN

Amongst the towering trees VINCENT tosses off his muddy suit jacket. It lands on the pine carpet now each step VINCENTS pace slows. Almost at a stop, one last gingerly placed foot catches in the orange light. A deep cough echoes through the trees. Raising his hand VINCENT cover his mouth stopping him. A dead silence fills the dusk brink, VINCENT looks back on his steps. From a distance we see VINCENT collapses to his knees in the orange light. Reaching inside the torn jean pocket out comes a single cigarettes. VINCENT tilts his head back face to the sky, he places the cigarette in his mouth. VINCENT falls backward to the ground over him he lies bedded in the pine needles. Blood seeps through his white

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shirt under his collar. VINCENTS eyes begin shutting slowly.

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C

In the final moment you realize everything you've done wrong. It's not the glimmers or the cherished memories. Its unpoetical cold and dark.

A faint ringing of glass hit together echo in the background.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

A few pints clang together, darts hit an old board. Football is playing on a television screen. A muddle of voices 'Go on son' 'Have him!' pass through the space. Sat at the back the pub behind a small wooden table, a couple John Smith pint mats have beers placed on them. Through the bubbles of the beer, VINCENTS black suit jacket can be seen done up.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

The front entrance doors wing open, a EVAN GABRIEL walks in. A young man, both hands tucked in his black Adidas Hoody. He has one glance around, then looks back at the exit.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

Returning to the table, over his glass VINCENT notices EVAN. Placing down his beer, VINCENT takes out a new phone from his jacket. He pressed it to his ear.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

The music ring tone plays 'Don't Worry: Bob Marley' EVAN turns around from the exit. Finally he remove his right hand from his jacket pocket answering an old phone.

EVAN GABRIEL

Hey I've just entered the pub,  
where about are you?

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C

At the back on the right.

EVAN turns around in the background VINCENT raising his hand. EVAN puts the phone back into his hoody pocket.

INT. LOCAL PUB - BAR - AFTERNOON

Tracking EVAN through the old pub tables he walks past the bar. A few local men are sit on the stools drinking and laughing. EVAN seems agitated scratches the back of his head. He slows down his walking pace VINCENTS table comes into view.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

EVAN stands opposite VINCENT he cracks out a small smile then nervously looks around again.

EVAN GABRIEL

Alright Vince, can I take a seat?

VINCENT gestures with open palms to sit down. EVAN takes out a phone placing it on the table. VINCENT has a quick glance at it. EVAN drags the chair out the legs shriek along the ground. A couple people look over at the pair.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Its okay just have a seat.

VINCENT lets out a small smile EVAN speeds up pulling the chair and quickly sitting. VINCENT has a quick glance down at the phone its in a bad condition. Then both final look at each other for a moment.

VINCENT GABRIEL

So its been a long time

EVAN GABRIEL

Around four years I think.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What have you been doing?

EVAN GABRIEL

Lots of things mostly sales jobs.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Oh good?

EVAN GABRIEL

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

EVANS phones vibrates on the wooden table he notices but chooses to ignore it. It vibrates again VINCENT looks down at it.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Feel free to pick it up.

EVAN looks over his shoulder taking a suspiciously check of a few of local guys at the bar.

EVAN GABRIEL  
This was a mistake.

EVAN starts to get up.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Wait! Don't leave just have just one drink with me.

EVAN stops he turns his gaze back around. VINCENT let out a reassuring smile.

EVAN GABRIEL  
Okay, one quick one won't hurt.

EVAN sits back down. He grabs the pint off the mat then takes a large gulp.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Would I know the sales company?

EVAN GABRIEL  
Probably not there some Government Experimental group. I've been meaning to ask how's Melanie?

VINCENT smiles grows wider, he picks up his own pint taking a sip.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Yeah shes great, although I'm working this new security job. I don't get to see her that much. But when I get her away from her mother. She's great.

EVAN lets out a small smile slowly sipping his drink.

EVAN GABRIEL  
I'm happy to hear that. You got divorce?

VINCENT places his drink down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Yeah a year back. At the end we just didn't have anything to talk about.

EVANS phone vibrates again, this times his eyes take a glance at the caller. VINCENT notices EVANS expression become fearfully concerned.

EVAN GABRIEL

It's nothing. Sorry to hear.

EVAN has a large gulp drinking the majority of his pint. He picks up the phone off the table placing it in his jeans pocket. EVAN picks up and examines the place mat VINCENT leans over the table. EVAN puts the mat back down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I understand why you disappeared for so long. But what happened then doesn't matter. I'm just glad to see you.

EVAN places his elbows on the table covering leaning in he places hand over his face. VINCENT reaches over placing a hand on his shoulder. EVAN looks out from behind his hands.

EVAN GABRIEL

I'm happy to see you but I had no one else to turn too Vinny. I really need your help again.

VINCENT takes his hand off EVANS shoulder he grasps his pint drinking down the last of his pint. VINCENT lets out a grunted cough at the end, then places the glass back down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What do you need?

EVAN GABRIEL

I was off the rails Vinny again then this job offered me an escape. But I didn't know it would cost more then I thought possible.

EVAN removes his hands from over his face grabbing the pint of beer taking another large gulp.

VINCENT GABRIEL

How much Evan?

EVAN pulls the glass away from his lips.

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EVAN GABRIEL

Even more then last time one guy from the company won't leave me alone. I thought about throwing my phone away and disappearing again. But these people are something strange. I just need a safe place to hide out for a while.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I thought this was about reconcile. But its just about money again.

EVAN GABRIEL

Vinny it is I've wanted to call so many times. When I had sorted all my mistakes out. I mean look at me now.

VINCENT glances down at the middle of the table.

VINCENT GABRIEL

You can stay with me tonight until we figure something out. Lets have one more drink then go.

EVAN GABRIEL

Okay.

EVAN lets out a small smile at the corner of his mouth. VINCENT raises from the table. Over EVANS shoulder a few tables behind two men and a beautiful dark woman dressed in black jackets. Are seen looking over at the back of EVANS head. VINCENT grabs both his and EVANS glass.

EXT. PUB EXIT - LATE AFTERNOON

Late afternoon VINCENT and EVAN exit the pub double doors. Walking around the corner we follow them as they enter a three story car park. Keys rattle hanging from a VINCENTS hand moving past cars.

INT. THREE STORY CAR PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

Keys rattle hanging from a VINCENTS hand moving past cars. Until they come to a stop VINCENT leans against his car. The dark dim lights hover above the vehicle. Pools of light flash in from the open level views. EVAN stands at the passengers side of the car. Looking over at VINCENT shoulder ELISE the beautiful woman from the pub stumbles out of stairway side entrance.

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VINCENT GABRIEL

Right I'll drop you at mine, then  
go and see an old friend who will  
find a place for you to stay.

ELISE falls onto her knees VINCENT looks over his shoulder  
checking if shes okay.

EVAN GABRIEL

Listen Vince.

VINCE turns back to EVAN

EVAN GABRIEL

I'm truly sorry for leaving before  
with that money. I'm sorry for  
bringing you into this. I've always  
been making mistakes, I tried to  
disappear from being one.

VINCENT goes to unlock the car.

ELISE

Hey! HEY!

The second screech causes VINCENT to drop the keys out of  
his partially drunken hand. VINCENT quickly turns around,  
ELISE now ceiling over a wall.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Fuck! You alright love?!

VINCENT takes the hood of his car then points behind him to  
EVAN.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Go have a look if she's alright Ev.

EVAN GABRIEL

She's just pissed is all Vinny.

VINCENT GAB

Just check mate.

EVAN starts to walk over toward ELISE. VINCENT leans down to  
pick up the keys from the floor, suddenly his eyes cut to  
black. A thudding hit reverberates off the hallow walls of  
the car park. EVANS shoes can be heard starting to run back  
towards VINCE.

EVAN GABRIEL

Vince! You fu..

EVANS voice dies out in an echo the car doors slam close.



INT. VINCENTS CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

The two men from inside the pub are sat in the passengers seat and driver seat of VINCENTS car. On the back seats ELISE sits with VINCENT and EVAN lent against either of her shoulders. The drivers side enforcer starts the engine.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. CGC BUILDING - HOSTAGE SCENE - LATE EVENING

VINCENT comes too awakening to a blinding white light shinning directly into his eyes.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Where the fuck am I..

In an attempt to cover his eyes, VINCENT notices his hands have been wrapped together with duck tape. Listening carefully now all he can hear is the roof drip rhythmically patting the ground. Shaking to try and get free VINCENTS feels his legs are also bound together. A loud crunching bite grabs VINCENTS ears. The sound seems to be coming from just beyond the lights blocking his view.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I asked you a question!

A chewing echos around the room. Then the sound of a hauntingly laugh. We view the room blinding a powerful light is pointing at a kneeling VINCENTS in the middle of the room. At the other end two people sound ELISE is on the right on the left is THE SURGEON. A frailly skinny man in a white doctors coat. In his right hand an apples, he is chewing with an open mouth loudly. His eyes are covered by silver aviator glasses. Within there reflection we pan around a narrow derelict room. The wallpaper peeling off the Grey bricks walls. At the four corners of the room stand similar men in all black arms crossed.

THE SURGEON

Where you are isn't your concern right now. What should concern you is why.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Why am I here?

THE SURGEON

Take a second to think about it. It will come to you. Until then hello you must be Vincent.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL  
How do you know who I am?

THE SURGEON  
You keep asking questions you know  
the answers for. Make sure the next  
one is the right question.

The dripping becomes louder the room returns to a fearful  
silence.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Where is Evan.

THE SURGEON  
Better starting to use that big  
brain of yours now Mr Security Man.

THE SURGEON clicks his fingers moving away from the corner  
of the room an enforces cut the lights in-front of VINCENT.  
It takes a few moments of blinking until VINCENT can see  
around the room. THE SURGEON takes another bite of his  
apple. The crunch again this time aggravates VINCENT raising  
his head to stare directly at him. THE SURGEON lets out a  
large grin.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
Where is my brother?

THE SURGEON with a mouth full of apple responds.

THE SURGEON  
Near enough and well enough.

VINCENT takes a glance down, a few steps in-front of him  
lying on a silver medical platter is a syringe filled with a  
green substance.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
What is the fucking needle asshole.

THE SURGEON  
Oh your in no position to get  
hostile are you? That's my dream.

VINCENT GABRIEL  
I apologies for my anger let us go  
and you'll get what is yours.  
That's my word.

THE SURGEON turns to ELISE looking her in the eyes his smile  
fades. He looks back over at VINCENT.

THE SURGEON

Well if you give me your word, let  
him go.

ELISE heels click along the floor as she walks over behind  
VINCENT. Underneath her black leather jacket, tucked in her  
belt she takes out a knife. ELISE places her face next to  
VINCENTS ear.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Its only money.

ELISE

No, its so much more than that you  
will see.

ELISE cuts into VINCENTS trapezium.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Ah! You fucking crazy bitch!

VINCENT turns his head looking at the wound its not large  
but blood still gushes out of it staining the white color of  
his shirt. ELISE kisses VINCENTS cheek then walks back over  
standing next to THE SURGEON.

THE SURGEON

Bring in the candidate.

The two enforcer from earlier enter a pair of broken wooden  
doors behind VINCENT. Dragging EVAN who's still unconscious.  
VINCENT slowly turns his head behind him seeing his helpless  
brother.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Candidate! He's not a fucking  
guinea pig, that my brother you  
crazy bastard!

THE SURGEON finally moves from his spot at the opposite end  
of the room. His leather heels click along the ground.  
Standing over VINCENT he kneels down picking up the silver  
medical platter.

THE SURGEON

Don't you talk badly of animals.  
Science marked with great  
achievements due to their  
sacrifice. In honor of them I'll  
call your brother Albert I. Do you  
Albert I'st?

(CONTINUED)

Turning his head away VINCENT refuses to look at THE SURGEON planting it against his bleeding shoulder. THE SURGEON leans over grabbing VINCENTS cheeks. He turns VINCENT face slowly until parallel his eyes. At the that moments VINCENT spits blood into THE SURGEONS face. Splattering across THE SURGEONS Aviators sunglasses, he jerks backward.

VINCENT GABRIEL

No. Although I know an Albert Lincoln. He said 'you cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.'

THE SURGEON grits his teeth, then shakes his head side to side. After regaining his composure he lets out a strange smile.

THE SURGEON

Very good, but I know this one annotation myself 'spitting is a filthy habit'.

Moving toward VINCENT, he grabs his face shoving a half eaten apple into his mouth. THE SURGEON picks himself back but then points at the spot where the syringe lied. The two enforces throw EVANS body at the exact spot. VINCENT spits the apple, it rolls across the black floor until knocking against THE SURGEONS feet.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan! Evan can you hear me? If you can I'm sorry as well. I didn't get to tell you earlier. I'm sorry for who I was. I hope you can forgive me. I..

THE SURGEON uncaps the protector on top the liquid filled syringe. Thrusting down his arm he squeezes the fluid into EVANS neck. VINCENTS mouth hangs open, caught on the end of his sentence. THE SURGEON gentle places the syringe next to EVANS unconscious body. Moving his arm away the picks up the apple spat out by VINCENT.

THE SURGEON

Albert I'st was the first ever astronaut to successfully make it into space. Taken by a V2 Rocket your brother just joined him in history. Our first pioneer of the VR2 strain you should be proud.

VINCENT eyes are filled with anger as he looks up at THE SURGEON. THE SURGEON brushes off the top of the apple.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL

What did you do to him?!

THE SURGEON

I would call it enlightenment.

VINCENT GABRIEL

If it kills him, I promise a little scratch won't stop me killing you.

THE SURGEON

I'm sure it won't stop you killing me tough guy. But I wouldn't worry about killing me. First stop him killing you.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What?!

THE SURGEON readjust his white coat staring at VINCENT, he takes a bite of the apple. Then turns strolling away. Passing ELISE he taps her on the shoulder. Distraught VINCENT leans onto EVANS helpless body. Still EVAN doesn't move. Over the edge of EVANS body VINCENT notices the syringe left by THE SURGEON. VINCENT stretches out grabs the syringe in his wrapped hands. Making sure THE SURGEON isn't looking VINCENT tucks it discreetly into his jean pocket. At the far end of the room one enforcer opens the door respectfully for THE SURGEON. Before leaving he turns back observing VINCENT lying over EVANS body.

THE SURGEON

Elise make sure Albert doesn't leave until we're sure. If they're not satisfactory, terminate on site. If the results are positive, take blood. Then dispose of them how you wish.

ELISE nods her head approvingly.

ELISE

Lets hope the little man pulls through.

The doors close behind THE SURGEON followed by the one enforcer. ELISE turns then tucks away in her hand into her belt.

VINCENT GABRIEL

How much was it?

(CONTINUED)

ELISE

Roughly around fifty thousand pounds. But now, he's worth so much more.

VINCENT GABRIEL

How?

ELISE

Lets hope you see.

VINCENT GABRIEL

You've destroyed my life I have a daughter. Please just let me go.

ELISE walks over to the middle of the room where VINCENT and EVAN are lying. ELISE crouches, she licks her finger then wipes the lipstick mark lingering on VINCENTS face.

ELISE

Is your daughter pretty? Does she have a mother?

VINCENT GABRIEL

Yes but please let me see her one..

ELISE

Good.

ELISE strikes VINCENT over the back of his head he falls sideways unconscious. Faintly VINCENT can still catch a last few words.

ELISE

Call The Surgeon, its a green light.

FADE.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TOP OF THE SLOPE - JUST BEFORE DUSK

A dying tree is at the top a grassy slope, the sun on the back ground. In our view ELISE and two of the enforces are stood with EVAN and VINCENT are kneeling beneath the tree. Both their hands are still wrapped together with duck tape. Except EVANS hands are now covered with black leather gloves his hood tied together over his face. ELISE throws the last contents of her bottle of water into VINCENTS face. The splash awakens him, causing blood trickles down the sides of his.

(CONTINUED)

ELISE

Take a look how beautiful the world  
can be.

ELISE puts her hands onto her hips taking a look left and right.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What have you done to my brother?  
Do you enjoy destroying peoples  
lives?!

VINCENT looks up at ELISE expressionless. She removes her knife out her leather belt. Taking a few steps around to EVAN back, she cuts loose his tied hands.

ELISE

I haven't destroyed it. In fact  
we've given you new life. I'm  
afraid they have a small span, but  
none the less you'll experience  
something other will never.

The enforcers drag EVAN and VINCENT tied bodies, until beneath the shade of the dying tree. They drop them then return to ELISE. The group turns walking away.

VINCENT GABRIEL

You fucking loony bastard!

EXT. UNDERNEATH THE DYING TREE - DUSK

The sun peers through the slim branches of the dying tree. Wet mud freshly marks VINCENTS jacket nudging EVAN he try's to wake him. VINCENT feels for the syringe in his pocket from earlier. Bonded by his hands he struggles, eventually yanking it out. Carefully he position the syringe needle in his palms. At an angle he rubs it back and forth cutting into the tape wrapping his hands.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan if you can hear me, I think  
I've found an out. Just give me a  
sign your still with me brother.

EVAN rolls over hitting his head against the side of the dying tree. He lets out a wheezing cough, VINCENT turns his head over his shoulder.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Give me a minute pal my hands or  
almost loose.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN pushes himself off the ground sprightly getting up.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan! Get my hands free, my  
shoulder is cut. I'm running out of  
energy fast.

EVAN crouches down, docking his head into the air. He lets  
out another loud cough. Then places his hands onto his face  
noticing the hood tied at the front.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Are you okay?

EVAN GABRIEL

(Muffled)  
Who is that?

VINCENT GABRIEL

Its your brother Evan.

EVAN scrapes hands along the mud then raises them back to  
his face. He begins sniffing strong and loudly. VINCENT  
keeps cutting away at the tape bounding his wrists.

VINCENT GABRIEL

They've tied you hood around your  
face. Wait for a minute I'm almost  
free then I'll untie you.

EVAN cocks his head sharply toward VINCENT.

EVAN GABRIEL

What is that aroma.

VINCENT GABRIEL

They've drug you Evan, we're in the  
middle countryside. Ignore what you  
can smell. Come towards my voice.

EVAN walks slowly taking each step whilst sniffing.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Good just two more feet.

VINCENT finally tears through the tape around his wrist.  
With his hands now free using the syringe, he cuts through  
the tape unraveling his legs as well. VINCENT uses the tree  
as a prop to stand up. Push off he hobbles over to EVAN.  
VINCENT now leans against his brother the syringe in his  
hand. EVAN has stopped his sniffing stood frozen still.

(CONTINUED)



EVAN GABRIEL

Quickly untie my face. I can't  
breath.

VINCENT cuts loose the rope around EVANS hood. EVAN reaches up pulling open the hole VINCENT stands shocked. EVANS eyes have turned a solid blood red, mouth wide open his cuspids are long and sharp. The shade from the dead tree blocks his face EVAN takes a whiff of the air. EVAN notices the blood trailing from VINCENTS head and shoulder.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What did they do..

EVAN with a second grabs VINCENTS arms, then bites into the wound on his trapezes. VINCENT cries of pain, struggling with his arm he throws EVAN off. Falling backward EVANS hood no longer guarding his face. Landing on the grass away from the tree in the dying sunlight EVAN becomes paralyzed, gasping for air. Holding his neck VINCENT stares at his brother stumbling over quickly its too late EVANS eyes close. VINCENT turns looking at the sun dying behind the tree.

INT. PINE FOREST - AWAKENING - NIGHT

In the blackness of night, the moon pierces through the trees onto VINCENTS face. His eyes reopen blood red, dropping his eyebrows we see the anger gritting his teeth.

VINCENT O.C

When you wake all that pain is  
filled with hunger. Evan was  
starved to a point of dementia  
thirst. At that point you would  
face are blurs. All I have left is  
my hate what a bitter taste.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. THREE STORY CAR PARK - NIGHT

VINCENT is stood on the very over looking the pub him and EVAN exited earlier. Wearing his brother black hooded jumper.

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C

I found myself back at the start. A  
million miles which past in  
seconds. She will be back but this  
time I'll be more than the half

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C (cont'd)  
drunk security guard. I'll be the  
blood drunk nightmare. They took  
away my brother, my family, my  
life. I'm taking away they're  
dream.

FADE TO BLACK.