

'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 along a stony countryside path. Turning off the path over a hedge the landscape are green fields beneath an orange sun descending on a blue horizon. A pine forest nestles on the far edge of our view of the distance.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - THE SLOPE - DUSK

Stumbling down a one of the grassy slopes of a field a silhouetted figure cuts through the orange sunlight. Closing in a pair of leather shoes squash with each step on the damp ground. Moving up from the shoes to ripped black jeans then the tails of a muddy black suit jacket. In the middle of the open jacket seeping blood stains a white shirt. Reaching a rugged face we see VINCENT GABRIEL a man in his late twenties blood trailing off both cheeks. Behind him the sun is almost eclipsed but still lingering above the ground.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE LINE - DUSK

From behind an old pine forest we pan around, VINCENT is looking into the forest. Hands on his knees VINCENT coughs frantically. Taking a few steps he rests his right hand on the near by tree. Catching his breath with a heavy in hail, VINCENT pulls himself past the pine tree moving briskly into the forest.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE - DUSK

Panning around a bloody hand print lingers on the bark of the pine tree.

INT. PINE FOREST - FINAL STEPS - DAWN

Captured in the towering trees VINCENT tosses off the muddy suit jacket. Landing on the pine carpet each step he takes becomes slower. Pacing to a stop attempting one last placed foot the orange light catches him. VINCENT coughs, echoing around the trees he raises the bloody hand cover his mouth. Silence now hauntingly fills the dusk brink. VINCENT swings dead weighted body back on his steps, tracking back he collapses in stages. On his knees VINCENT tilts his head back face to the sky. Overlooking his face a shaking hand places a cigarette in his mouth. Touching his lips he falls backward to the ground. Lying bedded in the pine needles the blood seeps through his white shirt running down from under his collar. VINCENTS eyes begin shutting slowly.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C
One mistake made me realise even
promises can be kept by a monster.

Eye lids still just open, ringing glasses clash together in
a echo on the air.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

Football plays on a television screen, a muddle of voices
'Go on son', 'Have him!'. We pan around dingy little English
pub. Onto a wooden table a couple pint mats have beers
placed on them. Looking through the bubbles of the beer
pints VINCENT is sat in his unsaved black suit jacket.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

A set of double doors at the front entrance of the pub swing
open. EVAN GABRIEL walks in head down, with both hands
tucked in the waist pockets of his black hooded jacket.
Looking up he's in his twenties, he glances suspiciously
around.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

Glass of beer at his lips VINCENT notices the man, he
placing down his beer. Taking out a phone from his jacket a
quick dial then he pressed it to his ear.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

EVAN has turned facing the exit, heavy metal blasts from
inside his jacket. Rotating three sixty he remove his right
hand out his jacket pocket answering an old phone.

EVAN GABRIEL
Alright, yeah I've just entered the
pub, where about's are you?

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C
Im right at the back mate.

In the background we see VINCENT raise his hand, EVAN puts
his phone back in his jacket pocket.

INT. LOCAL PUB - BAR - AFTERNOON

We follow the EVAN through the old pub tables and the bar. A couple local men are sat drinking and laughing at the counter. EVAN seems agitated, scratching the back of his head, walking at quick pace until moving out of frame.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

Looking down at VINCENT over the wooden table, he lets out a small smile.

On the other side of the table the EVAN nervously looks around again.

VINCENT GABRIEL
You want to take a seat?

VINCENT gestures an open palm to sit down.

EVAN GABRIEL
Ye, if thats alright?

EVAN takes out a phone placing it on the table.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Yeah of course mate.

VINCENT takes a glance at at the phone its in bad condition. EVAN drags the chair out along the carpet then plants himself in it head still looking down at the floor.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I don't know where to start.

EVAN finally looks up making eye contact with VINCENT.

EVAN GABRIEL
Me either.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I tried to get hold of you a few times. Your number changed?

EVAN GABRIEL
I lost my phone.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Well at least you've got a one now.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN GABRIEL

Yeah.

EVANS phone vibrates on the table, he ignores it instead glances back to the floor. On the second vibration VINCENT looks down at it.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Pick it up if you need to?

EVAN picks his face up looking at the phone, then rubs his lip.

EVAN GABRIEL

This was a mistake.

EVAN grabs the phone then starts to get up, VINCENT reacts jumping up aswell.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Wait please Evan. I need to talk about everything.

EVAN stops then looking up at VINCENT who lets out a reassuring smile.

VINCENT GABRIEL

One drink, if you still want to go I'll understand.

EVAN gingerly begins to sit back down VINCENT sits down quickly a few seconds after EVAN does aswell.

VINCENT GABRIEL

It's been four years. It feels so much longer, then I get a call. Just tell me why?

EVAN leans over picking up the pint on his side of the table.

EVAN GABRIEL

I just wanted to let you know, I'll have your money back soon.

VINCENT picks up his own pint then takes a sip.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan, I don't care about the money anymore.

EVAN slowly sips on his drink closing his eyes asif what VINCENTS said causes him pain.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN GABRIEL

I didn't want this to happen.

VINCENT places his drink down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What?

The heavy metal song plays, EVAN checks the caller.

EVAN GABRIEL

Give my best to Elle tell her that
her Uncle misses her.

EVAN begins gulping down his pint, until it's almost gone.
VINCENT leans over placing his hand on EVAN'S arm. EVAN
places down the drink.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan, listen to me I understand why
you disappeared. But what happened
then doesn't matter, I'm just glad
to see you. Why don't you come tell
Elle in person?

EVAN places his elbows on the table, covering his face.

EVAN GABRIEL

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

VINCENT takes his hand off EVAN'S shoulder, grasping it back
around his pint glass. Raising it to his lips VINCENT
drinks the contents. VINCENT lets out a grunted cough
at the end, placing the empty glass back down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What do you need Evan?

EVAN GABRIEL

I went off the rails Vince, then a
guy offered me an escape. I didn't
know it would cost so much.

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. Now this one fucking prick won't leave me alone. I thought disappearing for good, but these people don't stop. I just need a safe place to hide out for a while too.

VINCENT shakes his head, forming his hand into a fist.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I thought this was you reaching out to reconcile as well. But its always about money, why would you change.

EVAN GABRIEL

Vin it was thats why I didn't leave. Forget I asked for the money. I'll take off and be out of your hair.

VINCENT looks back at EVAN who's looking straight at him.

VINCENT GABRIEL

No Evan your not taking off again. You can stay with me tonight. I'll ask around tomorrow with the other security officers, see what they suggest. We'll have one more drink then we'll leave.

EVAN GABRIEL

Mate I promise I'll get it back to you. Will Rachel mind me staying?

VINCENT GABRIEL

We broke up, it got to a point we had nothing to talk about except Elle. And even that wasn't enough then.

VINCENT raises from the table leaning over he picks up EVANS pint glass. At the far end of the pub over EVANS shoulder we see two men and a beautiful dark woman all dressed in black jackets. All they're eyes locked on the back of EVANS head.

EXT. PUB EXIT - LATE AFTERNOON

VINCENT and EVAN exit the pub double doors, tracking them around the corner they make their way towards a three story car park.

INT. THREE STORY CAR PARK - LATE AFTERNOON

A set of keys rattle in VINCENTS hand passing parked cars coming to a stop we pan up EVAN is on the other side of the car. Pools of light flash creek into the dim area from the open level views. Over VINCENT shoulder ELISE the beautiful woman from the pub stumbles out of stairway side entrance. ELISE falls onto her knees, VINCENT turns around at the sound of hitting the concrete.

EVAN GABRIEL O.C
Listen Vince I'm..

VINCENT looks over his shoulder at EVAN.

EVAN GABRIEL
I didn't want to bring you into this.

VINCENT turns back around facing EVAN.

ELISE
Fucking gentlemen you are!

VINCENT puts his keys into the key lock of his car. In the background ELISE starts singing. The lock clicks open, VINCENT looks up to EVAN.

VINCENT GABRIEL
We'll talk about this when we're back at mine. Check if she's alright Ev.

EVAN GABRIEL
She's just pissed is all.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Just check mate.

EVAN nods.

EVAN GABRIEL
Alright.

EVAN moves out of shot toward ELISE.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT begins opening his door, a thud cuts to black. EVANS shoes can be heard starting to run back towards VINCENET.

EVAN GABRIEL

Oi! You fu..

EVANS voice dies out, car doors slam close.

INT. VINCENTS CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

ELLISE is sat at the wheel of VINCENTS car one of the men from the pub are sat in the passengers seat. The other in middle seat at the back VINCENT and EVAN lent against either of his shoulders.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. CGC BUILDING - HOSTAGE SCENE - LATE EVENING

VINCENT vision retrusn awakening to a blinding white light direct in his eyes.

VINCENT GABRIEL

My fucking head..

Launching his shoulders forward VINCENT realises his hands have been tied with duck tape. Closing his eyes he can hear a dripping rhythmically patting a wet stone ground. VINCENT begins try to get free. We see his legs are also bound together.

A loud crunching bite grabs VINCENTS ears, the sound seems closer just beyond the lights blocking his view.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Who's there!

The crunching continues, breaking into haunting laughter. Observing the room a powerful light is pointing at a kneeling VINCENT in the middle of the room. In each corner of the square room people are stood.

ELISE is stood next to a frailly skinny man, dressed in a white doctors coat. In his right hand is an apple both eyes are covered by silver aviator glasses. In their reflection we see its an emtpy derelict room, wallpaper peeling off, grey bricks walls. In each corner of the room are men in all black attire arms crossed.

(CONTINUED)

THE SURGEON

You should concern with who, rather
why.

VINCENT opens his eyes, but he has to turn his face away
from the light.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Your making a mistake.

We close in on THE SURGEON who has a folder in his hand, he
opens it flicking over a page.

THE SURGEON

I don't think so Vincent.

VINCENT GABRIEL

How do you know who I am?

THE SURGEON

You keep asking stupid questions,
use that thick skull.

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

VINCENT GABRIEL

Where is my brother?!

THE SURGEON

Starting to use that big brain in
that thick skull of yours now Mr
Security Man.

THE SURGEON clicks his fingers. The light in-front of
VINCENT shuts off. Adjusting his eyes blinking VINCENT can
see around the room finally. THE SURGEON takes another bite
of his apple in VINCENTS view, letting out a large grin.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Where is my brother?

THE SURGEON with a mouth full of apple responds.

THE SURGEON (MOUTH FULL)

Near enough Vincent.

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

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL

What do you plan on doing with that needle.

THE SURGEON begins clapping sarcastically.

THE SURGEON

Well, we will get to that shortly sir.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What do you want?

THE SURGEON looks over to ELISE covering his mouth holding back the laughter. He takes a few steps toward VINCENT juggling the apple in one hand as he does so.

THE SURGEON

So vague Vincent, what do you want?

ELISE follows her heels clicking on the dark floor, pulling up her black leather jacket tucked into her black jeans is a hunting knife. She pulls it out slowly, then walks past THE SURGEON until behind VINCENTS it hidden behind her back.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What is she going to do?

THE SURGEON smiles.

THE SURGEON

I have no idea.

ELISE suddenly takes the blade cutting into VINCENTS trapezium.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Ah! You fucking crazy bitch!

The wound isn't large but blood gushes out staining the white color of his shirt.

THE SURGEON

That's no way to talk to a woman.
Bring out the subject.

Two men from earlier enter from behind VINCENT dragging EVAN who's still unconscious. VINCENT peers over his shoulder seeing his helpless brother.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Subject, he's not a fucking guinea pig. That's my brother you crazy prick!

(CONTINUED)

THE SURGEON takes a final few steps into touching distance of VINCENT. Standing over the helpless VINCENT he moves silver medical platter to the side along with his folder.

THE SURGEON

Don't you talk badly about animals, science is marked with their great achievements. Their sacrifice excelled our species. In honor I'll call your brother Albert I, do you Albert I'st?

VINCENT looks down at THE SURGEON feet, THE SURGEON leans over grabbing VINCENTS by the cheeks. Parallel his eyes VINCENT headbutts THE SURGEON in the face. Breaking THE SURGEONS aviators sunglasses, realising his grip forcing him backward. THE SURGEON starts laughing hysterically.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I hope you burn in hell, you crazy son of bitch.

THE SURGEON stops laughing squeezing closed his bleeding nose. He shakes his head side to side then smiles.

THE SURGEON

Good fun Vincent, but the next laugh is on your head.

THE SURGEON grabs his face again shoving his half eaten apple into his mouth.

THE SURGEON

See, just like a little roast piggy.

THE SURGEON begins laughing again. The two enforces throw EVANS body in front of VINCENT and THE SURGEON. VINCENT tries to spit the apple out. THE SURGEON holds it in, rubbing his free blooded hand onto the top.

THE SURGEON

Sh.. Little Piggy.

THE SURGEON uncaps the protective cap on top the syringe with his mout, in one thrust into EVANS arm he injects the fluid. THE SURGEON takes it out EVANS arm then gentle places the syringe next beside his unconcious body. He releases his grip of the apple dropping it onto the floor. VINCENT is speechless, shocked. VINCENT eyes are filled with anger as dropping his brown staring at THE SURGEON.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL
What did you do to him?!

THE SURGEON
This little piggy should have
stayed at home.

VINCENT GABRIEL
If he dies, I promise you.

THE SURGEON picks up his folder, leaving the empty syringe
on the medical tray.

THE SURGEON
Don't make promises you can't keep
Vincent, tut tut.

THE SURGEON gets up and begins to walk away, removing a
tissue from his white coat placing it on nose.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Evan!

ELISE stills stood behind VINCENG taps him on his wounded
shoulder.

ELISE
There, there.

Distraught VINCENT falls onto EVANS helpless body EVAN
doesn't move. ELISE gets up, walking past the two toward THE
SURGEON strolling away. Beside EVANS body VINCENT notices
the syringe left behind by THE SURGEON. He grabs the syringe
in clasping it in his wrapped hands then discreetly into
his jean pocket. Staring upward to the far end of the room
THE SURGEON turns back to VINCENT lying over EVANS body.

THE SURGEON
Albert I'st was the first ever
astronaut to successfully make it
into space. A chimp taken by a V2
Rocket where no man had been. Your
brother just joined him in history
the pioneer of my VR2 strain. Wee,
wee.

The doors close behind THE SURGEON, ELISE turns around
tucking the hunting knife back into her belt.

VINCENT GABRIEL
What does the V2 strain do?

ELISE

I can't tell.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What is wrong with you fucking scumbags? Runing two peoples lives for abit of petty cash.

ELISE

You've got us wrong, we're making the world change, for the better.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Just let us go.

ELISE

Is your daughter pretty? Does she have a mother?

VINCENTS eyes fill with tears of anger.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Don't you talk about my daughter you sick bitch..

ELISE points at two of the men stood by the exit behind VINCENT, they approach one places a cloth over VINCENT mouth.

ELISE (FADING)

The Surgeon wants to know the outcome.

FADE.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - BENEATH THE TREE - JUST BEFORE DUSK

EVAN and VINCENT are kneelt against dying tree shaded from the sunlight. At their sides are the two men order by ELISE. VINCENT is still tied up with duck tape at the heels and wrist. But EVAN isn't his hands are feel except now covered with black leather gloves. Strangly his hood jacket has been tied together covering his face. VINCENT starts begins regaining conciousness when he hears one of the enforcers talking. He closes his eyes again.

ENFORCER 1

Bloody hell getting dark now ain't it.

(CONTINUED)

ENFORCER 2

And cold.

ENFORCER 1

What you say we call it now mate.

ENFORCER 2

Alright, what do we do about them?

ENFORCER 1

We'll say it didn't work, you know they'll just go out and do it again. They always do.

ENFORCER 2

Yeah your right, they're tired and that one is bleeding out. Another pint and he's a goner for sure.

The two enforcers start walking off out of shot.

ENFORCER 2 O.C

It didn't work now the one died, and the other didn't wake up. Must of killed him or something.

The sun peers through the slim branches VINCENT finally opens his eyes when the noise seems too distant. VINCENT bumps into EVAN trying to wake him. Looking around he's out of sight for people to hear him. Feeling his pocket VINCENT remembers the syringe, struggling with his bonded hands he eventually yanking it out. Carefully position the needle upwards in his palms. He begins puncturing the duct tape wrapping his wrists.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan if you can hear me, we're going to be fine. I'll get you to a hospital soon brother. Just give me a sign.

EVAN loses his balance position against the dying tree falling to the ground. VINCENT turns trying to shuffle closer to him.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Give me a minute pal, my hands are almost loose.

EVAN suddenly pushes himself up off the ground. Sprinigng up asif nothing had happened.

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VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan, I can't explain everything right. Those people have cut open my shoulder, I'm starting to get dizzy.

EVAN beings walking in circuls with his head in the air. Feeling for his face EVAN notices the hood tied at around it. VINCENT shifts over towards him again.

VINCENT GABRIEL

They've tied your face up, thats why you can't see Ev?

EVAN hearing VINCENTS voice begins sniffing loudly. VINCENT pierces the tape bounding his wrists again there seems enough holes to break apart.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Evan?

EVAN moves a step closer to VINCENT.

VINCENT GABRIEL

They've drug you we're in the middle countryside. Follow my voice.

EVAN takes another sniff, stepping toward VINCENT.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Two more feet.

VINCENT finally tears out of the tape around his wrist, rolling over then leaning forward he unravels his heels. VINCENT pushes himself up with his unijured arm, using the dead tree as a prop to get up to his feet. EVAN stops his sniffing standing still.

EVAN GABRIEL

I can't breath.

VINCENT hobbles over towards EVAN, he begins unting the rope around EVANS hood. VINCENT stands shocked when the hood is now freely open but still ontop EVANS head. A blood red eyes look back at VINCNT, mouth wide open with cuspids long and sharp. The dead trees shade blocks his face EVAN notices the blood trailing from VINCENTS head and shoulder.

VINCENT GABRIEL

What've they..

EVAN launches out his arms grabs VINCENT biting into the open wound of his trapezes. Crying out in pain VINCE struggles but with his uninjured arm throws EVAN off. EVAN falls backward his hood swinging off from guard of his face. In the sunlight grass away from the tree's shade, the sunlight paralyzes EVAN gasping for air. VINCENT stumbles backward in shock holding his shoulder. EVANS eyes close VINCENT turns looking at the sun dying behind the tree. Walking forward he kneels at his brothers side touching the cold body.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I'm sorry Evan for everything that happened between us. I won't ever be able to tell you. All I can say again is I promise to make it up to you, in this life or the next. I promise.

EVANS face lies in the sunlight VINCENT touches his shoulder then jumps up.

INT. PINE FOREST - AWAKENING - NIGHT

The moon pierces through the trees onto VINCENTS face opening his eyes they're blood red. His eyebrows drops gritting his fanged teeth.

VINCENT O.C

The thought of never seeing my daughter. Is the regret and ever lasting pain for my mistake of being so blind to what I had. Now all I have are those promises to fulfill until I see the sun again.

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.

FADE TO BLACK.