

THE COLDEST PULSE

By

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

Dead leaves blow along a muddy countryside path. The path turns off into a hedge. Through the hedge green fields, lie underneath a descending sun on a blue horizon.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - GREEN FIELD - DUSK

Through the sunlight, a pair of leather shoes squash into the muddy ground. VINCENT GABRIEL, a good looking man in his late twenties hobbles down a hill of the greenfield. The sun is almost eclipsed at his back.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE LINE - DUSK

Gingerly VINCENT enters a dark pine forest, a cough with each step. After a few steps in, he rests on a near by tree. In hailing he pulls himself onward, a grimace look of pain on his face.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - TREE LINE - DUSK

A bloody hand print trickles down the bark of the pine tree VINCENT had rested against.

INT. PINE FOREST - FINAL STEPS - DAWN

Inside the towering pine trees VINCENT tosses off his muddy suit jacket. Placing one last foot he coughs loudly, it echoes through the trees. Covering his mouth, a hauntingly silence fills the dusk. VINCENT falls to his knees head leaning back. The orange sky fill his eyes a breeze push him backward onto the ground.

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C
We can easily forgive a child who
is afraid of the dark, the real
tragedy of life is when men are
afraid of the light.

Overlooking VINCENT on top a blanket of pine needles, a blood patch seeps through his white shirt. Eyes shutting.

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C
But what about men born in the
dark. Who are children scared of
the light.

A ringing of glasses clashing together echo on the air.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

A distorted football match plays on a television screen. Inside a dingy little English pub, a couple red pint mats are placed. VINCENT sits alone on his eyes sharply locked on a silver watch. On the outside of his black suit jacket, a security pass labeled 'Sound Mind Security' hangs.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

Double doors swing open, in walks EVAN GABRIEL a 20 year old man. Scruffily dressed with a bowing head, both hands are tucked in the waist pockets of his black hoodie. He takes one quick glance around suspiciously.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

VINCENT places his beer down, in his gaze EVAN rotates back toward the double door entrance.

INT. LOCAL PUB - ENTRANCE - AFTERNOON

EVAN has his back to us, a vibrating comes from his pocket. Removing his right hand, EVAN places a cracked old phone to his ear.

EVAN GABRIEL

Are you here?

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C

I'm at the back mate, on the right.

VINCENT raises his hand. EVAN turns back around, taking the phone away from his ear.

INT. LOCAL PUB - BAR - AFTERNOON

Walking through the old pub EVAN looks left and right, checking each table. Passing the bar counter, two large men are dressed in all black. EVAN turns his head away from the sound, quickening his pace.

INT. LOCAL PUB - TABLE - AFTERNOON

VINCENT grips tightly at his pint, EVANS comes into the view opposite the bubbled liquid.

VINCENT lets out a conserved smile.

EVAN nervously checks over his shoulder, unable to make eye contact with VINCENT. He pulls out the adjacent stool, then sits down.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Hey.

Evan looks over finally.

EVAN GABRIEL

Hi.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I don't know, where do I begin?

EVAN places his broken phone on the edge of the table.

EVAN GABRIEL

Me either.

VINCENT glares up and down at its bad condition. EVAN eyes stay locked on the floor.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I got you a beer, that's if you still drink?

EVAN lets out an awkward smile, as he looks up at VINCENT.

EVAN GABRIEL

Yeah, I do cheers.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I tried to get hold of you, a few times?

EVAN GABRIEL

I lost my old phone..

VINCENT GABRIEL

I'm glad to see you've got a working one now.

EVAN GABRIEL

Haha, year right.

(CONTINUED)

Rattling against the wood EVAN ignores his phone. Keeping both eyes on the floor. The second rattle grabs VINCENTS attention.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Pick it up, I'll understand.

EVAN raises his face, rubbing both hands against his eyes.

EVAN GABRIEL
No, I shouldn't have called. This
is a mistake.

Grabbing his phone EVAN starts to get up. VINCENT stands hastily to his feet.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Wait Evan, please just give me a
second to explain.

EVAN stops.

VINCENT smiles reassuringly.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Give me until the end of the drink.
Then if you still want to go, I'll
understand.

EVAN sits back down, VINCENT straightens his suit jacket. Sitting parallel, a silence leaks into the pub, the television noise is distant. VINCENT sips his drink.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I didn't expect it to be four
years.

EVAN picks up his pint.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I'm really happy you called.

VINCENT puts his pint back onto the beer mat.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I was an idiot, letting my temper
win. Over a petty bit of change.

EVAN slowly sips his pint, eyes now engaged with VINCENTS.

EVAN GABRIEL
I couldn't stop, I didn't know how.

VINCENT GABRIEL

I know.

Another rattling vibration causes EVAN places down his pint. Taking out his phone EVAN, smashes it against the table. Pieces of plastic fly everywhere. VINCENT leans back shocked at the sudden action.

EVAN GABRIEL

I'm sorry.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Don't be, I didn't mean to upset you. I'm just glad to see you.

EVAN places both hands over his face.

EVAN GABRIEL

(Choked Up)

I'm glad to see you Vince..

VINCENT GABRIEL

What wrong?

EVAN GABRIEL

I met these people. It was free, I..

EVAN takes both hands away from his face. He picks up his pint of beer, taking a large gulp.

VINCENT GABRIEL

Are you still?

EVAN pulls the glass away from his lips.

EVAN GABRIEL

I stopped two weeks ago. I felt, I owed you a final goodbye before going. Even after all this time.

EVANS places the glass back onto the table, unable to look VINCENT in the eye.

VINCENT GABRIEL

No. You're not going anywhere. I'll get hold of the police, they'll take care of it.

EVAN GABRIEL

No, you can't call the police. I did some jobs for these people.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL
What kind of jobs?

EVAN GABRIEL
The worst kind.

VINCENT gets up from the table, collect both pint glasses from the beers mats.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Okay, I'm going to pay. Then you'll come stay with me. Until I figure it out.

INT. LOCAL PUB - BAR - AFTERNOON

VINCENT places the two empty pints on the counter. The same two men in all black from earlier come into view. One looks over to a beautiful woman, also dressed in black. He nods to her.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. CGC BUILDING - HOSTAGE SCENE - LATE EVENING

A blinding white light shines directly into VINCENTS eyes.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Uhh..

Slightly concusses VINCENT tries to move both arms are tied behind his back. His squinting eyes struggle blinded, a faint rhythmic drip pats against wet stone floor. VINCENT wriggles his arms and legs. Both are wrapped too tightly. A biting crunch cuts the silence, chewing drones from behind the bright light.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Help..Please..

A faint thin laugh hallows through the room. VINCENT raises his head, turning his head left and right out of the light. Either side of him two male framed shadows silhouette on derelict walls. 'ELISE' our beautiful woman is stood beside a frailly skinny man. A white doctors coat on his shoulder, a red apple in his hand. His eyes are covered with silver aviators sunglasses. In their silver reflection, VINCENT is knelt in the middle of a derelict room. The powerful light directly infront of him.

(CONTINUED)

THE SURGEON
You must have mis-measured the
dosage.

THE SURGEON turns to ELISE unimpressed.

THE SURGEON
It's fine, he'll simply have to
suffer more then originally
planned.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Hel..

ELISE passes a black older into the hands of THE SURGEON who
flicks once through the pages quickly.

THE SURGEON
Not just yet Vincent.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Let me go..

THE SURGEON
I will, soon enough.

VINCENT sways back on forth, the drip hits the floor rising
louder.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Who are..

THE SURGEON
I'm addressed as Mr Surgeon.

The light in-front of VINCENT shuts off. VINCENT blurred
vision pans around the room. THE SURGEON grins, apple chunks
stuck between the gaps of his teeth.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Why?

THE SURGEON
(Mouth Full)
I'm a doctor of sorts. The second
half of that question, resides with
your brothers fault.

VINCENT bows his head down. A few paces in-front is a silver
medical platter, a green liquid filled syringe nestles in
the middle. VINCENTS security pass on top of it.

(CONTINUED)

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)

No.

THE SURGEON
Its the truth.

VINCENT struggles to keep his eyes open.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)

What?

ELISE takes THE SURGEONS apple from his hand.

THE SURGEON
I save lives, in a different
manner.

VINCENT looks up, THE SURGEON begins walking toward him.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)

You..

ELISE has disappeared.

At VINCENTS back she's stood over him. She raises her black leather jacket, un-tucking a hunting knife.

VINCENT stares hopelessly at THE SURGEON.

THE SURGEON stops a few steps away from the syringe tray. He nods his head, ELISE runs her knife along VINCENTS trapezium.

VINCENTS eyes painfully grow largely open. Blood trails slowly staining his white shirt.

THE SURGEON O.C
Bring in the subject now!

The bright light switches back on VINCENT winces in pain and blindness. A dragging of jeans rub against the floor, accompanied with footsteps.

VINCENT GABRIEL O.C
If I may, Vivaldis season.

The light dies out again, in-front of VINCENT is EVAN unconscious. VINCENTS begins to lean forward, ELISE yanks him back. THE SURGEON crouches beside EVANS body, picking up the tray he places on top EVANS chest.

(CONTINUED)

THE SURGEON
A pathetic drug addict, a
substantial debt to society. I
shall make him anew.

THE SURGEON smiles, in the lenses of his silver aviator
sunglasses he uncaps the syringe now in his hand.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
No plea..

THE SURGEON shakes his head side to side, with an abrupt
sniff.

THE SURGEON
Don't plea, I'm afraid I must
complete my symphony.

ELISE shoves THE SURGEONS have eaten apple into VINCENTS
mouth.

THE SURGEON sways the syringe back and forth along with the
music. The apple drops from VINCENTS mouth.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Wait.

THE SURGEON glances up at VINCENT.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Money!

THE SURGEON
The cost is too much.

VINCENT GABRIEL
I promise.

THE SURGEON still smiling, jabs EVAN squeezeing Tthe
contents into his neck. He places the empty syringe onto
EVANS body below him.

VINCENT lets out a loud grunt.

One enforces moves in helping THE SURGEON his feet. The
other picks up the tray with the apple and security pass.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Evan!

THE SURGEON
I despise both money and love.

ELISE tucks her knife back into the back of her jeans.

ELISE
What shall I do now Mr Surgeon?

VINCENT stares longingly at the motionless body in front of him. ELISE lets VINCENT fall forward onto his brothers motionless body.

THE SURGEON O.C
Let me know the outcome of this one.

THE SURGEON exits through doors held open by the two enforcers.

ELISE smiles picking up VINCENTS unconscious body. Tucked in between his bonds is the empty syringe forgotten by the enforcer.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Let us go.

ELISE
It's too late.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Evil.

ELISE
No, we're helping.

VINCENTS eyes begin to swell with anger.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
My family.

ELISE takes out a handkerchief, then doses it with chloroform.

ELISE
He was the last of your family.
Nobody will care about a missing
Divorced childless retail security
officer.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Drowsy)
Revenge

ELISE places the handkerchief over VINCENT nose and mouth.

ELISE
(Fading)
No, hear the dinner bells ring.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - COUNTRY HILL - JUST BEFORE DUSK

VINCENT is knelt in the open green plain, body knelt paralyzed. At the bottom of the hill is an open path leading into a forest. Beside him EVAN is completely covered, in a black robe from head to toe. VINCENT is pushed onto the ground by a gust of wind. His fingers begins to regain motion, against the a pile of dead leaves. EVAN suddenly stands up leaning over VINCENT, under his hood we see his eyes are red, cuspids are long.

VINCENT GABRIEL
Evan?

EVAN smells the air eyes locked on VINCENTS open wound. Suddenly EVAN leaps forward feasting on the helpless VINCENT..

VINCENT GABRIEL
AH!!

EVAN lets out a loud hiss of content, blood trailing down his mouth. VINCENT regains a sudden urge of strength pushing EVAN backwards. As the hood falls glides off EVAN head, he coughs and gasps. VINCENT rolls over. Gathering his strength VINCENT pushes himself up with the uninjured arm and shoulder. Leather shoes squishing in the mud, VINCENT approaches the now dead body EVAN. His eyes have reverted back to their original colour.

VINCENT GABRIEL
What did they do.

VINCENT shuts EVANS eyes, looking up into the sunlight. A face of fear grips VINCENT, letting out a cough.

VINCENT GABRIEL
(Teary Eyed)
I'm so sorry. I won't forgive myself, they will taste their invention. I love you brother.

VINCENT grabs his shoulder, the dying sun at his back. A beam of sunlight catches VINCENT hands placed on EVANS face.

INT. PINE FOREST - NIGHT

The moonlight pierces in through the trees, VINCENTS eyes open now blood red. Gritting his fanged teeth together.

VINCENT O.C

All I have left is my thirst for
revenge.

FADE TO BLACK.