

Darkest Night 2x10

"One Final Gambit"

Written by

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Final Draft (2)

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DARKEST NIGHT

SEASON 2

EPISODE 10: One Final Gambit

CHARACTERS

Katie Reed: Mid 20s. Impulsive and spontaneous. Quick learner who isn't afraid to speak her mind. Knows she's wrapped up in a larger conspiracy now, but has to keep that from Ricketts. Vivian Lobdow just told Katie that she needs her help.

Dr. Lionel Ricketts: 30s. Younger member of Project Cyclops, working independently from Dr. Kinsler. Extremely cold. Softspoken but menacing. Guarded. Blew up at Katie a few eps ago. Has been acting mysterious lately.

Vivian Lobdow: Adopted by Clinton Lobdow, inherited The Roth-Lobdow Center for Advanced Research. In complete control after events of Season 1. Has kept Katie alive for a reason.

Savannah Roth: The owner of Sigma Corp. Clinton Lobdow's ex-partner. Created her own rival company.

Dr. John Kinsler - The late long-time scientist at the Center. Katie's first partner who was killed on his last day of work by Vivan Lobdow.

Kirby: Late 20s. Sassy, carefree, and maybe a little *too* sure of himself. He spells "girl" with a u. Found the heads in Morgan's apartment, barely escaped with his life.

Alana: Assassin. Shrewd individual. Thanks to a mysterious blood ailment, she is now enraged, manic, and lethal as ever.

Assistant Amanda: Assistant at Sigma Corp.

Other characters in flashback only

LOCATIONS

1. Savannah's Office, Sigma Corp
2. Helicopter
3. Morgan's Mansion

*

TIME

Night

Efx: Distinctive flash noise

[Pickup at the end of 208]

DR. RICKETTS

The storage of the heads in
Morgan's Mansion... that must
mean...

KATIE

Yup.

DR. RICKETTS

This is the head collector?

KATIE

One and the same... and now I know
his name's Morgan...

DR. RICKETTS

You knew him... but you didn't know
his name?

KATIE

It's a long story.

DR. RICKETTS

Intriguing.

KATIE

...and it's somehow even more
complicated than I thought it was
going to be when we initiated the
sequence.

DR. RICKETTS

Isn't it always?

KATIE

If this is the head collector, then
who brought *his* head? And what
about Morgan saying he'd 'control'
Kirby? Hrm? How much do you want to
bet Morgan was talking about using
Axiom Zero on him, Dr. Ricketts?

DR. RICKETTS

...Katie.

KATIE

(determined)

You and I both know something's
amiss, Dr. Ricketts. I need
answers.

DR. RICKETTS
 ...how do you know about Axiom
 Zero?

KATIE
 (oh shit...)
 I-- I-- I don't know how to explain
 this, but--

DR. RICKETTS
 Yes -- the drug we've been seeing
 used to affect memory and mind
 control is called Axiom Zero, but
 we've never discussed that before.

KATIE
 (reaching for straws)
 It's been eating me up inside not
 telling you, Dr. Ricketts, but--

DR. RICKETTS
 (grave)
 Look, I can't give you answers. In
 fact...

He pauses. Katie senses something is up.

KATIE
 ...Dr. Ricketts?

DR. RICKETTS
 ...in fact... I'm afraid I'm about
 to make matters more complicated.

KATIE
 What... what do you mean?

EFX: Footsteps, container opening, sound of something being
 placed on the table.

KATIE (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 What is this?

DR. RICKETTS
 You know what it is.

KATIE
 ...yes, but I don't understand.

DR. RICKETTS
 Well, in addition to the head
 hunter, there's a second head...
 (MORE)

DR. RICKETTS (CONT'D)
 odd, since Morgan here wasn't
 really available to deliver it
 today... and I was left with the
 explicit instruction that you were
 supposed to perform another trial
 of Project Cyclops today. Alone.

KATIE
 ...alone?

DR. RICKETTS
 Yes.

KATIE
 Why? Whose head is this?

Dr. Ricketts exhales softly. It's the sound of concern.

DR. RICKETTS
 I want you to know that I believe
 you to be a capable scientist. This
 thing you have been asked to do...
 you can... and will do... because
 it is *necessary*.

KATIE
 (uncertain)
 Dr. Ricketts...

EFX: Footsteps, a loud buzz, a metal lock unlatched. Door
 opens.

DR. RICKETTS
 I have to leave now, Ms. Reed. But,
 before I go... allow me to say...
 whatever you see... proceed with
 caution. Good luck.

KATIE
 (hesitant)
 ...thank you.

EFX: Footsteps. He exits. Door closes.

THE NARRATOR
 As Dr. Ricketts exited the
 laboratory, he knew that he had
 just left Katie with a man named
 Henry -- otherwise known as Sigma
 Corp's Chief Executive Officer. The
 fact that Henry's head was ready to
 be used for Project Cyclops meant
 that Vivian Lobdow's next phase was
 about to begin...

(MORE)

THE NARRATOR (CONT'D)
 and Dr. Ricketts couldn't let that
 happen... there was only one option
 that he had left...

*
*
*

Efx: Traveling sounds

*

TIME CUT TO:

INSIDE SAVANNAH'S OFFICE AT SIGMA CORP.

Efx: Door being shoved open violently.

DR. RICKETTS
 Savannah!

SAVANNAH
 (unsurprised)
 Ah. Dr. Ricketts. What a surprise.

*

Efx: Footsteps running down tiles.

ASSISTANT AMANDA
 Sir! Sir! You're not allowed back
 here.

DR. RICKETTS
 Savannah, we need to talk.

ASSISTANT AMANDA
 Sir! I'm sorry, Miss--

SAVANNAH
 It's okay, Amanda. This is why I
 asked you to clear my calendar
 around this hour today. I was
 expecting a visitor.

ASSISTANT AMANDA
 Oh. Okay...

SAVANNAH
 We should have more guests joining
 us shortly. They will probably make
 an even *grander* entrance. Do me a
 favor and let them in without
 interference. Understood?

*

ASSISTANT AMANDA
 But, Miss--

SAVANNAH
 Understood?

ASSISTANT AMANDA

Yes. Understood.

SAVANNAH

Excellent. Now leave us be. Dr. Ricketts and I have some private matters to discuss.

Efx: Door closing.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Well, Dr. Ricketts. Would you like to have a seat?

DR. RICKETTS

Do you mind?

SAVANNAH

Not in the least.

Efx: Dr. Ricketts getting situated.

THE NARRATOR

Dr. Ricketts was in an office high atop the Sigma Corp campus. Sitting across from him was Savannah -- tight bob, pursed lips, pregnant belly. Savannah was in her third trimester and it showed.

DR. RICKETTS

How's the baby? *

SAVANNAH

Doing well. Was kicking up a storm this morning. *

(beat)

But, we can set aside chit-chat today, don't you agree?

DR. RICKETTS

So, you were expecting me?

SAVANNAH

I was. It was *I* who made sure Morgan's head made his way to your laboratory over at The Center earlier this afternoon. *

DR. RICKETTS

Were you aware of the heads that Morgan was keeping in his house? *

SAVANNAH

I was aware. I was not aware of exactly *whose heads* Morgan was in possession of. I was hoping you would be able to... enlighten me after watching your little Project Cyclops trial.

*

DR. RICKETTS

You... you know about Project Cyclops?

SAVANNAH

Of course. Your girl Katie has been passing along all of your trial sessions for the past few weeks to my associate Henry.

*

THE NARRATOR

At the mention of Henry, Dr. Ricketts knew he had to deliver some sobering news.

*

*

*

*

DR. RICKETTS

Katie's looking through Henry's eyes as we speak.

*

*

SAVANNAH

Oh. I know. Sad, but predictable on Vivian's part. Gloating before she's clinched the trophy...

*

*

*

*

DR. RICKETTS

How did you know I'd show up today?

*

*

SAVANNAH

It was a hunch, sure, but I had a feeling there would be at least one head you definitely recognized in Morgan's house -- am I right?

*

DR. RICKETTS

Yes.

SAVANNAH

And it was the head of Eugene Roth, wasn't it?

DR. RICKETTS

Yes.

NARRATOR

Eugene Roth was the other co-founder of The Roth-Lobdow Center for Advanced Research along with Clinton Lobdow. Savannah had known Eugene Roth well... as had Dr. Ricketts.

SAVANNAH

Well... I can only imagine who the other heads in that apartment belong to. I'm sure the FBI would love to be tipped off about something like that.

DR. RICKETTS

Which is why I'm here. The Roth-Lobdow Center is a shell of its former self. The research we were doing before Clinton's passing was ground-breaking, life-changing... but ever since Vivian took control, the place has become overrun with yes men and cronies.

*
*

SAVANNAH

Yeah, well... when you let Clinton Lobdow breed an apprentice without an empathetic bone in her body, that's the result -- wouldn't you agree?

*

DR. RICKETTS

That's outside of my scope, Savannah. I'm here because if these heads are found, The Roth-Lobdow Center and everyone who works there would be out of a job. The Center would be shuttered. All of the good work still being done there would be--

Efx: Intercom beep.

THE NARRATOR

Savannah pressed a tiny intercom button on her desk.

SAVANNAH

Amanda, go ahead and bring the witness into my office. Thank you.

*

DR. RICKETTS

Witness...?

Efx: Door opening.

THE NARRATOR

As the door opened, a teenage boy walked into the room ahead of Amanda. Dr. Ricketts immediately recognized him.

DR. RICKETTS

Kirby!

Kirby tries to keep it together.

THE NARRATOR

Kirby's eyes were red and wet, but in an odd stone-like way -- like sculptures of crying eyes. He must have been in constant fear and shock the past few hours. It showed.

FLASHBACK TO:

EP. 208

*

EFX: Morgan screaming.

KIRBY

No!

MORGAN

Don't leave... you can't!

THE NARRATOR

With no other choice, Kirby kicked out his leg, catching Morgan squarely in the face. This impact caused the older man to fall backward.

EFX: A crash.

THE NARRATOR (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Not wanting to make the same mistake twice... Kirby leaped on top of Morgan, pinning him down. Grabbing Morgan by the hair, Kirby began to smash Morgan's head into the floor.

EFX: Thud

THE NARRATOR

Kirby looked around the room from Dr. Ricketts -- an eccentric looking fellow in a lab coat -- to Savannah -- a jackal-like business woman about to pop with child -- to Amanda -- a mousy, somewhat concerned twenty-something... and broke down once more.

Kirby sobs again.

KIRBY

What is going on!?

SAVANNAH

There, there Kirby. Soon this will all be a long forgotten dream and you'll never have to think about Morgan or Sigma Corp of disembodied heads ever again! Okay?

KIRBY

S--sure.

SAVANNAH

(glibly)
Amanda, get him outta here.

Efx: Door closes.

DR. RICKETTS

You really were keeping tabs on Morgan, weren't you?

SAVANNAH

He was a close associate of Dr. Kinsler's. We were unsure how trustworthy he could be. Dr. Kinsler argued he was a wonderful asset. We kept tabs to be sure... he slipped up and it happened to work in our favor. Granted, not in his.

*
*

DR. RICKETTS

But what will happen to Kirby? He won't... Sigma Corp won't...

*

SAVANNAH

Kill him?

DR. RICKETTS

Yea.

Savannah laughs.

SAVANNAH

Oh good lord, Dr. Ricketts. No. No, of course not. This isn't The Roth-Lobdow Center. This is Sigma Corp.

(beat)

We don't kill people who have opposing aims.

(beat)

We're the good guys, Dr. Ricketts.

THE NARRATOR

Dr. Ricketts starred at Savannah while she said this... unsure of her legitimacy, but beginning to believe in what he was hearing.

*

SAVANNAH

(continuing)

We'll dose him with our own strain of Axiom Zero -- Apothegm. He'll forget about the past two days and we'll let Kirby go on his merry little way.

*

*

DR. RICKETTS

Savannah, I want you to know, I came as soon as I recognized Eugene's head in Morgan's house I figured it was the perfect piece of evidence.

*

*

*

SAVANNAH

Yes -- Eugene's head and the other heads in Morgan's house are the key to the destruction of The Roth-Lobdow Center... once and for all.

*

*

DR. RICKETTS

You should reconsider. Thousands are employed at The Center. Shutting it down would have grave consequences.

*

*

Efx: In the distance, helicopter rotors begin to come into the audio stream.

SAVANNAH

Ah... and that will be our joining party.

DR. RICKETTS

What's that?

SAVANNAH

That helicopter on it's way. Ms. Vivian Lobdow, in the flesh.

DR. RICKETTS

Oh god, Vivian can't find me here!

SAVANNAH

She already knows you're with me, Dr. Ricketts. Leaving now would only put you in more danger. Trust me, Vivian would never kill you on Sigma Corp property.

DR. RICKETTS

I'm not so sure about that, *

SAVANNAH

Trust me, Dr. Ricketts. *

Efx: Helicopter noises growing louder.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

If you have any further questions you want answered before she arrives -- I would suggest you get them out of the way now. *

DR. RICKETTS

Axiom Zero -- The Roth-Lobdow Center moved away from using it's unique properties to help with memory improvement. Did Sigma Corp?

SAVANNAH

Of course not. Our own version, Apothegm, is a true scientific breakthrough in the realm of memory. We've never stopped pursuing our own unique strands of the drug -- one to help with memory retrieval, one to aid in memory removal, and one to facilitate mind control.

DR. RICKETTS

You're pursuing mind control as well?

SAVANNAH

Dr. Igwe's original concept was to use it squarely as a mind control agent. *

(MORE)

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

I must say, Katie's recordings from the past few days have been incredibly helpful in perfecting our own understanding of the unique mind control properties.

*

Efx: Helicopter right above the building, powering down.

DR. RICKETTS

But, if you've been listening to these recordings, then you know what can happen if a transmitter comes into contact with the blood of an infected receiver.

*

SAVANNAH

(cagey)

Alana. Yes. Quite... quite a troublesome situation there.

*

NARRATOR

Alana was an assassin who killed the last remaining member of Senator Carlisle's opposition campaign team, but accidentally came into contact with the blood of a receiver while being a transmitter. It led to some... undesirable results.

*

FLASHBACK IN:

EP. 207

ALANA

Thank you, Steve. Thank you for helping me get some of the bad blood out.

*

NURSE STEVE

What the hell...

ALANA

...and thank you for helping me let some good blood *in*.

*

EFX: The tearing of flesh in Steve's neck, the gurgling of his blood, the sound of Alana suckling on it, and the wet smack of her lips when she's done.

ALANA (CONT'D)

Well, Steve... you've been a real
treat...

FLASHBACK OUT:

SAVANNAH

Although, Alana wouldn't be in that
situation had Vivian not ordered
the destruction of Senator
Carlisle's opposition's entire
campaign team... now would she?

THE NARRATOR

Dr. Ricketts paused... he knew that
the next few questions of his would
have to be quick... Vivian would be
arriving any minute. *

DR. RICKETTS

So you know about???? *

SAVANNAH *

Yes. *

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

I know you were the transmitter
responsible for G Valor Airlines
crash. *

FLASHBACK TO:

EP. 201

VOICE OVER RADIO

Crash. The. Plane.

Efx: A faster nosedive than before.

Efx: PA turning on.

Efx: The plane sounds like it's about to crash any second
now.

VOICE OVER RADIO (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Captain Hinton's no longer in
control of this plane. I am. I
wanted to let our cabin know that
we're descending from our cruising
altitude at a rate which will soon
destroy you all.

(Efx: Seatbelt sign off)

(MORE)

VOICE OVER RADIO (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 I've turned off the fasten seatbelt sign because... you're all going to die anyhow. You may as well roam about the cabin in your final moments. Please enjoy the rest of your flight with G Valor Private Airlines.

Efx: A gigantic plane crashing into the ocean noise.

FLASHBACK OUT:

DR. RICKETTS

You have to understand, Savannah, I didn't want to do it. Vivian gave me an ultimatum. She promised me that if I agreed to go over that private flight's radio communications, if I agreed to be the transmitter, if I agreed to crash the plane, she'd facilitate my own project -- exploring the memory altering capabilities of Axiom Zero. And there was no substitute offer.

*
*

*
*

SAVANNAH

Which means she would've just killed you had you not acquiesced.

*
*
*

DR. RICKETTS

Precisely. I already knew that people were dropping like flies at The Center, so I believed her threat... I chose to sacrifice a few lives in pursuit of a cure that I felt could saved many more. It... was a shallow, humbling mistake.

*
*
*
*

(beat)

I never should have stayed with The Center when Sigma Corp split off, but I trusted Clinton Lobdow -- I trusted his vision...

*

SAVANNAH

Well, that was a mistake now? Wasn't it?

DR. RICKETTS

If I could go back in time, trust me, I would have. All I wanted to achieve in this lifetime was finding cures. Saving people.

(MORE)

DR. RICKETTS (CONT'D)

Instead, in the past week, I've seen the deaths of dozens at the hands of test subjects whose lives have gone horribly awry. I can't stop thinking about them, no matter how hard I try.

*

Efx: A door slamming open.

VIVIAN

Well well well... if it isn't Dr. Ricketts...

(beat)

And my good, old friend --
Savannah... Roth.

*

THE NARRATOR

Savannah Roth, the owner of Sigma Corp, was none other than the daughter of Sigma Corp's former owner, and Clinton Lobdow's original partner, Eugene Roth. Vivian and Savannah had not seen each other in years... not since Sigma Corp broke off from Roth-Lobdow Center when Clinton Lobdow took full control of the organization. Vivian and Savannah -- hated each other since childhood. No others existed in that moment. It was more like Vivian was looking across space and time at the only nemesis she had ever known.

*

*

*

VIVIAN

Katie, won't you join us?

*

Efx: Footsteps. Door closing.

*

THE NARRATOR

Katie entered Savannah's office, closing the door behind her. A bulging backpack was slung over Katie's right shoulder, something that Dr. Ricketts had never seen Katie wear before. She shared a nervous glance with Dr. Ricketts... and mouthed two simple words: "I'm sorry".

*

*

*

VIVIAN

So, Dr. Ricketts, what's the meaning of all this?

*

SAVANNAH

You're here to have it out with me,
Vivian -- so, let's do this. Let's
have it out.

VIVIAN

Alright, fine.

SAVANNAH

Rumor has it my right hand Henry
and the creator of Apothegm--

VIVIAN

Axiom Zero, Ms. Roth.

SAVANNAH

You wish. Henry and the creator of
Apothegm, Dr. Igwe, passed away at
Senator Carlisle's fundraiser
earlier today. *

FLASHBACK TO:

EP 209

HENRY *

(coughing) *

No, no, no, no. *

DR. IGWE *

(screaming) *

Get off of me! *

NARRATOR *

Henry turned to see Dr. Igwe being
dragged into the mob. They
descended on him with their bare
hands, tearing at his clothes, skin
and hair, ripping him apart. For a
moment, Henry didn't realize they
were doing the same thing to him. *
He prayed for the unbearable pain *
to end.... Suddenly, Henry felt his *
own body being pulled in different *
directions. The crowd was *
stretching him. His body rose off *
the ground with the force of the *
tension. *

Efx: Henry screaming. *

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Finally the tension snapped. Both legs and arms ripped from his torso as his body was pulled apart by the crowd.

*
*
*
*
*

FLASHBACK OUT:

SAVANNAH

The event of Henry and Dr. Igwe's deaths, while certainly not beneficial, do calm a few of my nerves. It confirms you're just as cruel and needlessly ruthless as I previously remembered.

*

VIVIAN

What do you want me to say, Savannah? I'm sorry I'm better at corporate warfare than you?

*

SAVANNAH

Hah.

VIVIAN

Hah what?

*

SAVANNAH

Warfare.

VIVIAN

What about it.

SAVANNAH

The fact that you refer to it as warfare.

VIVIAN

It *is* warfare.

SAVANNAH

Oh Vivian. Once a Lobdow always a Lobdow.

VIVIAN

Don't you dare taint my last name--

*
*

SAVANNAH

Your last name? But you're not even a Lobdow by blood--

*
*
*

Efx: Glass shattering, feet darting, heavy breathing.

THE NARRATOR

Without thinking, Vivian smashed a vase nearby, grabbed a large shard and rushed toward Savannah, positioning the sharp edge directly against her throat. A tiny bit of blood began to trickle down Savannah's slender neck.

*
*

SAVANNAH

I take it I hit a nerve, Vivian?

VIVIAN

Don't you ever speak disparagingly of my father or our name. EVER AGAIN!?! Do you understand me.

*
*

THE NARRATOR

In that moment, numerous red dots appeared all over Vivian's body. Sniper sights from the large bay window in Savannah's office aimed directly at her.

*
*
*
*
*

Savannah sighs.

SAVANNAH

Oh, Vivian. Still so easy to rile up. Do you think for one moment you would've made it all the way to my office, all the way to me, unless I wanted you here? One wrong move and my men will shoot to kill.

*
*

THE NARRATOR

Savannah seamlessly slipped from Vivian's clutches and moved to her desk. As Vivian began to take in the precariousness of her current situation, Savannah procured a tape recorder from the left side drawer.

*
*
*
*
*
*

SAVANNAH

I think you'll want to hear this.

*
*

Efx: Pressing play. A tape recorder.

*

DR. KINSLER (OVER TAPE PLAYER)

Hello, Vivian. Dr. Kinsler here. Yes, speaking from the grave. How spooky, yes? To be honest -- I thought of it after watching a Project Cyclops of your brother Oscar.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(MORE)

DR. KINSLER (OVER TAPE PLAYER)
 You know, after you murdered him?
 Apparently your father left little
 messages before he passed on.
 Clever man he was.

VIVIAN
 I don't have to stay here for this--

SAVANNAH
 Oh, but I think you'll want to.

DR. KINSLER (OVER TAPE PLAYER)
 If you're hearing this, it means
 Sigma Corp is winning. It means *WE*
 are winning. You may have thought
 killing me was the end of this war,
 that keeping Katie as your little
 pawn would serve you well, but I
 planned for this. I thought ahead.
 Sigma Corp thought ahead. Your
 downfall is imminent. You are not
 the legitimate heir to The Roth-
 Lobdow throne -- Savannah Roth is.
 A blood relative of one of the co-
 founders. And Savannah will retain
 that position. One way or another.
 Good luck in the future... oh, and
 that quote you like to use so
 often, the 'only room for facts,
 not emotions' line? Your father
 didn't even come up with that
 quote. A doctor by the name of
 Lionel Ricketts did -- an esteemed
 gentleman who would do anything in
 the name of science. I hope you
 keep that quote close to your
 heart, but remember its source.
 Your father had wisdom and vision,
 but he lacked temperament. You have
 neither wisdom, vision, nor
 temperament. The Roths are coming,
 Vivian. Sigma Corp is coming. I
 know that my death is only the
 beginning of the end for you. And
 that makes all of what will
 transpire in the near future that
 much sweeter.

Efx: Tape ending.

THE NARRATOR
 Vivian stood in shocked silence. It
 was as if the entire world was
 imploding around her.

VIVIAN

You have no claim to The Roth-
Lobdow throne.

*
*
*

SAVANNAH

Oh no? Then why would I let you
even step foot on my property,
Vivian? Why would my men have
waited this long to take an actual
shot when they've had their sights
trained on you from the moment of
your arrival? There's only one
reason, Vivian, and you know it --
I can take control of The Center...
and I can do it... *peacefully*.

*
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*

THE NARRATOR

It dawned on Vivian in that moment
that what had transpired in this
room, moments before she arrived,
was exactly what Savannah was
after. Savannah and Dr. Ricketts
had participated in a conversation
that contained the one specific key
Vivian needed. She had only one
choice. Knowing that neither
individual would willingly give up
this key piece of information,
Vivian dropped the jagged shard
from her hand and slightly
retreated. The red dots disappeared
as Vivian smiled.

*
*
*
*

VIVIAN

Katie.... I want you to kill Dr.
Ricketts.

*

KATIE

No, Vivian--

VIVIAN

Katie. KILL Dr. Ricketts!

*

Katie sobs.

KATIE

I'm so sorry, Dr. Ricketts.

*

Efx: An object retrieved from a bag followed by a gnarly
smash.

THE NARRATOR

Katie pulled Vivian's spiked
croquet mallet from the bookbag she
was wearing and wielded it like a
true gladiator.

DR. RICKETTS

No, Katie, what're you doing!?
Savannah, help me!!

EFX: Ricketts trying to run to Savannah

EFX: Smash

THE NARRATOR

She swung the mallet embedding it
in Dr. Ricketts' rib cage, knocking
him to the floor.

VIVIAN

FINISH HIM!

Katie sobs.

KATIE

I'm so sorry, Dr. Ricketts.

DR. RICKETTS

Katie! Stop!

THE NARRATOR

As Katie was about to land a second
blow on Dr. Rickett's mangled
torso, her forward momentum halted
in mid-air.

DR. RICKETTS

That's it Katie. That's it. Just
breathe... breathe...

KATIE

(in tears)

I don't want to be doing this, Dr.
Ricketts. Vivian tricked me -- she
dosed me with Axiom Zero on the
helicopter.

VIVIAN

Kill him, Katie.

Efx: A croquet beating noise.

DR. RICKETTS
 (weakened)
 No, Katie. You can fight this.

KATIE
 I can't, Dr. Ricketts. I can't! I'm
 trying, but--

DR. RICKETTS
 (weakened)
 Katie, I'm a man of science. I have
 always been skeptical to things
 that can't be proven, but in
 moments like this I begin to see
 the power of belief. If there is
 one instance in this universe where
 man has been capable of miracles,
 that time is now and that person is
 you. You CAN FIGHT IT.

VIVIAN
 Damn it, Katie, kill him!!!

THE NARRATOR
 Katie remained suspended, her arm
 outstretched, fighting against the
 elements -- attempting to maintain
 control of her own bodily
 functions... fighting against the
 Axiom Zero coursing through her
 veins with all of her might.

DR. RICKETTS
 Fight it, Katie! Fight!

SAVANNAH
 (under her breath)
 So much for your more advanced
 version of our drug, Vivian...

VIVIAN
 (defiant)
 Katie, Finish him!!!

DR. RICKETTS
 NOOOOOOOOOO!

Efx: One final bludgeon.

KATIE
 Oh my god... oh my god...

VIVIAN

Now, cut off his head. We're going to need his eyes...

Efx: A slicing and dicing sound as Katie does so. *

NARRATOR *

Katie, having completely given in to the Axiom Zero, pulled a knife from her backpack, doing as Vivian commanded. *

SAVANNAH *

Dosing your own employee with Apothegm -- *

VIVIAN

Axiom. Zero. Keep up.

SAVANNAH

-- and forcing her to commit murder? I dare say, Vivian, you may be even more repulsive than your own father.... or, should I say, *adoptive* father.

VIVIAN

Watch it, Savannah.

SAVANNAH

I presume you'll pay for the carpet cleaning bill?

VIVIAN

Send it to Gloria, my assistant. I presume you can take care of the body?

SAVANNAH

(sighing)
Sigma Corp always does.

VIVIAN

We will meet again, Savannah.

SAVANNAH

Oh. Much sooner than you think. I have no doubt.

VIVIAN

Katie, bring Dr. Ricketts' head and come with me.

Efx: Katie finishes slicing off Dr. Ricketts' head.

SAVANNAH

Goodbye, Vivian. So great to see
you!

Efx: Door slam

Efx: Distinctive flash noise.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

VIVIAN AND KATIE IN THE BACK OF A HELICOPTER.

Efx: Rotor noise. Pretty loud.

THE NARRATOR

It was moments after Vivian and
Katie had escaped Sigma Corp
headquarters. Vivian had encouraged
Katie to bring all the necessary
equipment for producing a Project
Cyclops projection so that they
could look at Dr. Ricketts' final
memories, just in case that was
their only option. As Vivian
predicted, it was.

VIVIAN

(To the Helicopter pilot)
As I suspected -- Morgan Davies'
house is where we need to go. Post
haste.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Katie -- when we arrive, we need to
retrieve the remaining heads
immediately. We can not leave
without Eugene Roth's head.

KATIE

Understood.

THE NARRATOR

Katie, still under the effects of
Axiom Zero, had more questions...
but she was shaken, unsure where to
begin...

KATIE

Don't... don't you think this might
be a trap, Vivian? Why would
Savannah let you go if--

VIVIAN

(coldly)

We don't have a choice, Katie. This entire gamble is most certainly a trap, but we have no other options. The one ace up our sleeves is that we've brought a Project Cyclops apparatus along with us. Hopefully we can watch Eugene Roths' final moments before Sigma Corp arrives.

KATIE

Isn't that a longshot at best?

VIVIAN

Savannah seems to think her plan is foolproof. My only remaining hope is that Savannah's as poor at laying a trap as she is at running a company...

(beat, then)

This may be a hit-and-run, if you will.

THE NARRATOR

Katie did as Vivian instructed. She had been dosed with Axiom Zero for the first time on the helicopter ride over to Sigma Corp and the effects had yet to wear off. She felt so inferior for accepting Vivian's polite offering of water... how could she fall for such a simple trick? None the less, it had happened, Katie had killed Dr. Ricketts... her life and future was now entirely in Vivian's hands.

VIVIAN

Here, here it is! Morgan's house.

Efx: Helicopter landing.

THE NARRATOR

As the helicopter landed in the courtyard of Morgan's rural mansion, Vivian and Katie jumped out and sprinted towards the front door.

Efx: Door Locked and unable to open

VIVIAN

Kick it open, Katie.

THE NARRATOR

Katie didn't have much experience
in this realm, but she also didn't
have a chance

*

Efx: Multiple door whacks until it breaks.

VIVIAN

Well done. Dare I say, perhaps
you're more invaluable than I
already thought. Now, show me where
Morgan kept the heads.

THE NARRATOR

Katie floated through the halls of
Morgan's apartment until she
reached the door -- the last door
on the right side of the hallway --
and opened it. Inside were dozens
of heads lining the shelves.

*

*

*

VIVIAN

Aha!

THE NARRATOR

Vivian reached up and grabbed the
head of Eugene Roth.

VIVIAN

Now, there's one more head we
desperately need --

THE NARRATOR

But as Vivian looked up, she saw an
empty platform with a name written
on a placard below it: Nora Lang.

VIVIAN

No... no...!

FLASHBACK TO:

EP 204

NARRATOR

Nora stared at Vivian, a look of
horror creeping its way onto her
face.

VIVIAN

Well guess WHAT, mommy?! I'm alive
and well. No thanks to you.

NORA

Vivian... You're right. You're right. I was so young and stupid. I should have never... never...

*

VIVIAN

Never what?!

NORA

Had you in the first place! All this pain... I could have saved both of us from it. And now look where I am: trapped in a hospital being forced to remember all the things I was lucky enough to forget.

VIVIAN

So that's your greatest regret then? Having me?

NORA

...Yes. I just want to forget again. Please. No more medications. No more injections. Please just let me forget.

*

VIVIAN

There's a simple way to do that. A way you can erase all the memories, all the pain. It's all natural, and it'll only take a moment.

NORA

What is it? I'll do anything.

VIVIAN

Yes, you will. Get on the ledge.

*

Efx: the wind blowing, soft city noises.

*

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You really want to forget it all?

NORA

More than anything.

VIVIAN

Fine. Then this is goodbye, mother.

NORA

(whispering)
Thank you.

VIVIAN

Now jump.

NARRATOR

With that final command, Nora let herself fall from the ledge.

Efx: the sound of a body thudding, splattering, crashing, breaking whatever was below it.

FLASBHACK OUT:

VIVIAN

Where is it!? Where's Nora's head.

KATIE

The head of your mother...

VIVIAN

What did you say!? How do you know that?!

THE NARRATOR

But before Katie could reply, a frightening sound echoed throughout the apartment complex.

SAVANNAH

(over a megaphone)

I'm so glad to see you've made it to Morgan's apartment, Vivian. I have three demands for you.

VIVIAN

Damnit -- no! Katie, follow me.

THE NARRATOR

Vivian, still grasping the head of Eugene Roth, ran back toward the main room of the apartment with Katie close in tow --

*

Efx: Multiple sniper shots.

VIVIAN

What the--?

SAVANNAH

(over megaphone)

Uh uh uh, Vivian. I'm in control now.

Efx: A HUGE EXPLOSION SOUND.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

(over megaphone)

If you'd like to take a look out of a window, you'll see that your ride out of here -- your helicopter -- has been destroyed. *

THE NARRATOR

Vivian peeked out of a nearby window to see the falling debris and smoking carnage drifting from the courtyard. *

SAVANNAH

(over megaphone)

So, here's the deal Vivian. You're surrounded by Sigma Corp's very own elite squadron of ex-military security guards. Any attempt to leave the apartment that is not a complete surrender will end in your death. *

VIVIAN

Damnit... *

THE NARRATOR *

Vivian, now pacing in Morgan's living room, was completely unsure how to react...

VIVIAN

Katie, we have no choice... we have to watch Eugene Roth's final memories. And we have to watch them NOW! *

SAVANNAH

(over megaphone)

Vivian, you have until sunrise to surrender... My demands are quite simple. One -- I want you to confess to all of the murders you've committed. All of them. Two -- I want you to step down as the head of The Roth-Lobdow Center for Advanced Research. And three -- I want my Father's head. *

END OF SEASON 2