

DARKEST NIGHT

SEASON 3

EPISODE 3: The Elephant Club

CHARACTERS

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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.

Han Ziggler: Mid 40s. He is an agent for the NTK and Katie's new partner.

Mike - mid-twenties, total bro, looking for an exciting night of partying

Chris - pretty much the same as Mike

Zelda - She is seductive, elusive, and seems to know a lot about the secret Elephant club the group is partying in.

Woman in Green - authoritative, commanding, strong personality with a taste of violence. Completely lost in her fucked up cause.

Bartender

LOCATIONS

Bar upstairs

Downstairs chamber

Efx: Opening Door

Efx: Recording Device on

KATIE

Agent Ziggler, I can't stop thinking about David & Leigh. That thing was like nothing I've ever seen before.

HAN ZIGGLER

Katie, it's like your addicted to being a rookie.

KATIE

Han, could you put a lid on your toxic masculinity! If we can actually discuss and dissect these cases maybe we could find out what's really going on!

HAN ZIGGLER

Fair enough.

Efx: Rolling cart

HAN ZIGGLER

We discovered these remains outside an alley downtown.

KATIE

Yeesh. Those look like marks of a...

HAN ZIGGLER

(Interrupting)

Let's just run project cyclops and see what actually happened instead of making assumption.

KATIE

Fine. Though a please and thank you as well as some respect for a fellow agent would be much appreciated.

HAN ZIGGLER

Thank you.

Efx: Wet popping noise.

EFX: Sound of scalpel cutting flesh, beeps.

KATIE (CONT'D)
 Withdrawing blood from the optic
 nerve and depositing it into the
 box.

Efx: Wet popping noises

HAN ZIGGLER
 (Continued)
 NTK Assignment #003

KATIE
 Time stamp is registering
 correctly. Initiating playback in
 3...
 2...
 1...
 Initiate.

Efx: Project Cyclops Transition noise

EFX: Fade in

EFX: honking horns, street noises

CHRIS
 I am so ready to get fucked!

MIKE
 Same man. Both physically and
 mentally.

CHRIS
 You bring condoms?

MIKE
 (snorts)
 If they want me to use them, they
 can provide en.

CHRIS
 You're a monster. I love it. Where
 is this place anyway?

MIKE
 According to the directions we got
 from the email, it's just around
 the corner and down this street.
 We're looking for a pink elephant.

CHRIS

Huh?

MIKE

Look dude.

EFX: footsteps on pavement

CHRIS

Wow, there it is! Looks sketchy.
Where is everyone?

MIKE

There's a bouncer outside.

CHRIS

Well let's go talk to him!

NARRATOR

Under a dark sky, Mike and Chris, walked confidently to the front of the nondescript building. The exterior gave no indication as to what laid inside. The only thing that stood out was a large piece of graffiti. A pink elephant waving its trunk to a crow flying overhead. The two young men glanced at it as they halted before a tall man by the door who gave them a look of apprehension.

MIKE

Hey man, this rbe club? Can we get in?

NARRATOR

The tall man didn't respond. He simply stared down at the young men with slightly vacant eyes.

CHRIS

We know the password. It's "Tusk".

NARRATOR

The bouncer stepped aside and waved them through. Excited, Mike and Chris pushed past him and entered the club.

EFX: Door opening

EFX: Club music

CHRIS

Holy shit man, I can't believe we actually made it in!

MIKE

Tell me about it. This place is crazy.

NARRATOR

Mike and Chris stood at the entrance of the exclusive club. Neon lights flashed all around them, the music thumping with an aggressive rhythm, and the mood was set for a wild night out.

CHRIS

I guess that invitation you got was real. I thought for sure that email was spam but here we are! I can't imagine ever finding this place on our own.

MIKE

Yeah and even if we did, the bouncer would have turned us away immediately if we didn't have the password.

CHRIS

Well, I plan on getting absolutely lit tonight! I mean look at this place!

MIKE

I am, it's crazy. Seems to be quite a few hotties here too. Did you see those two girls when we walked in?

CHRIS

The ones with the elephant masks?

MIKE

Yeah, what the hell, right? I bet they're into some freaky shit. We should go find them and run some game.

CHRIS

Hey, I'm down for whatever. Let me get a drink in me first though.

MIKE

Good idea. Everyone else here seems half-way wasted already.

CHRIS

Either that or there's some seriously good shit getting passes around that we need to sample.

MIKE

Yes please, bra.

NARRATOR

Mike and Chris pushed their way across the dance floor toward the bar. They were engulfed in a sea of sweating, writhing bodies that contorted and twisted to the rhythm of the music. Finally, they made it through and leaned heavily against the bar.

EFX: glasses clinking

BARTENDER

What can I get for you?

CHRIS

Lemme get a pair of bombs. Jager bombs!

BARTENDER

Sure thing.

CHRIS

This place is packed. How is a club this hot kept so hush-hush? They should be advertising everywhere, I don't get the secrecy.

MIKE

No, that'd ruin the place. Can you imagine if word got out how many drunk college freshmen would flood this place? It'd lose its charm in about three seconds.

CHRIS

Good point. We're seniors, we've earned our way, fuck the freshmen.

MIKE

I did! Fuck the female freshman that is!

EFX: Both Laughing

CHRIS

Your hilarious. Maybe you could be Dane Cook someday.

MIKE

Thanks! He's hilarious.

CHRIS

Anyway, I don't see anyone from campus here. This seems like a pretty tight knit crowd.

MIKE

Yeah I noticed that. I feel like everyone is looking at us. Maybe they don't get many new members.

CHRIS

Well, technically we're not even supposed to be here. But hell, if we have the password they can't say shit. Can they?

MIKE

No one has yet. I think we're good. Let's just play it cool for now.

CHRIS

I always do.

CHRIS AND MIKE

Alllright.

MIKE

Dude, you noticing a trend in this place?

CHRIS

What are you talking about?

MIKE

Look at the wall art...and those bar stools.

CHRIS

Ok...

MIKE

Ok, now look at how everyone is dressed.

CHRIS

So?

MIKE

You notice anything?

CHRIS

Yeah. There's a lot of fucking elephant shit, isn't there.

MIKE

Exactly. Isn't that kind of weird?

CHRIS

I don't know, is it? Maybe it just means all the ladies here worship huge elephant cocks like mine, bro. With your micro shlong. You're going to be shit out of luck.

MIKE

Bro! I saw on a 4chan thread that this club has a crazy basement level. Apparently, it gets even wilder the farther down you go.

CHRIS

Which means we're going to go check it out, right?

MIKE

Absolutely. I think I saw the stairs over there across the dance floor. See? Where that guy in the elephant hat is standing?

Beat.

CHRIS

ugh Where? That's not very specific, Bro!

MIKE

Look, it's the big guy with the fluffy hat!

NARRATOR

Chris gazed out across the alcohol infused haze, past the flashing lights, and toward the opposite end of the massive space. His eyes settled on a big man standing at the top of a staircase.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
He wore a hat with a long fluffy
elephant trunk dangling off of it.

CHRIS
I see him. That's quite the fashion
statement.

MIKE
From a dude whose closet only has
Ed Hardy and jeans with pre-made
holes that's saying something.

EFX: ice clinking in glasses

BARTENDER
Here are your drinks.

CHRIS
Excellent!

MIKE
Bottoms up! Cheers bra!

EFX: glasses clinking together

NARRATOR
A woman approached the two young
men. She glided through the crowd
and placed herself beside the bar,
her eyes curious and intrusive. She
was beautiful and she eyed Chris
and Mike with a hunger.

ZELDA
(flirtatious)
I haven't seen you boys here
before. First night?

CHRIS
Yup. This place is nuts. What's up
with all the elephant shit?

ZELDA
(confused)
Elephant...shit...

MIKE
Yeah, like, look around us.
Everything is elephant themed.
Shit, you're wearing a bracelet
with an elephant design! Pretty
cute if I might add.

ZELDA

So I am.

CHRIS

So what gives? Are we woefully uninformed about an event going on tonight?

ZELDA

Not exactly. Though there is something special happening later in the basement...

MIKE

Oh yeah?

ZELDA

You boys wouldn't be interested.

CHRIS

Oh come on, you can't tease us like that. My penis is huge.

MIKE

Yeah, I bet we'd be very interested. Especially if you'll be there.

ZELDA

How forward of you.

MIKE

You haven't seen nothing yet.

CHRIS

He's literally got nothing.

MIKE

So what's going on downstairs. Come on, you can tell us. We're here aren't we?

ZELDA

That doesn't matter. You need access to get in and I don't think either of you have any idea what's really going on here. And if you're new to the club, you might want to take it easy for a couple weeks before descending to the lower level.

MIKE

Wow, so...mystical.

ZELDA

I don't think you could handle what's down there. Not yet at least.

CHRIS

Does that mean it's three inches deep.

MIKE

Stop it, bro! Maam, I'll buy you a drink if you tell us what's up.

ZELDA

One drink? Boy, aren't you the salesman.

MIKE

Two drinks. And a shot. Come on, you're killing us with this.

ZELDA

Boys, words wouldn't do justice to what's goes on in that room. You just have to see it for yourself.

CHRIS

So...let us see for ourselves.

ZELDA

You're asking for the password?

CHRIS

Hell yeah. I'm looking to party hard tonight and if the basement is where it's happening, then I want in.

ZELDA

Big talk.

CHRIS

(cocky)

There are a lot of big things about me...that are big.

WOMAN

And confident!

MIKE

It's a little much to handle sometimes.

ZELDA

You really want to go down there,
don't you?

CHRIS

Jesus, for the thousandth time,
yes!

WOMAN

(slowly)

Hmm. Alright, if you're going to
insist. I just happen to know
the password to get down there, but
first lets see those drinks.

MIKE

(loudly)

Yo! Drinks!

CHRIS

Let me ask you something.

ZELDA

I'm an open book.

CHRIS

If downstairs is where the party is
really bumping, then how come
you're not down there?

ZELDA

I've been a member of this club for
quite some time now. I've only been
downstairs once. You could say I
didn't find it to my liking.

MIKE

(butting in)

What, too intense for you?

ZELDA

In a manner of speaking. We all
have our own definition of what
constitutes a good time, am I
right?

MIKE

You're damn straight. Speaking of
which, here's your promised drinks!
Cheers!

EFX: glasses clinking together

EFX: gulping

CHRIS

Alright, fess up. What's the password to get downstairs?

ZELDA

A deal is a deal. The password is Trunk. If you say that to the big man by the stairs over there, he'll let you go down.

MIKE

(excited)

Awesome. Should have guessed it was a fucking elephant thing. Let's go man, this is going to be so sick!

ZELDA

Just be sure you really want to expose yourself to what awaits you. It can be...a little much for some.

CHRIS

Look lady, you have no idea what kinda shit me and my boy here have been through. We have had more than a couple wild nights. Whatever's down there, I can promise we've seen crazier.

ZELDA

Suit yourselves.

MIKE

Come on, dude, let's go.

CHRIS

Mission Submission!

NARRATOR

Mike and Chris walked through the crowded dance floor, pulling eyes as they went. The cluster of patrons continued to twirl and drink, their elephant themed garb glaringly apparent, sparking deeper curiosity in the two young men. They approached the man in the hat, brimming with confidence and excitement.

CHRIS

Hey man, we want to go downstairs. We know the password. It's "Trunk", so let us by. Cool?

NARRATOR

The bouncer rolled his eyes and looked bored by the request. An idle finger twirled the trunk of his elephant hat.

MIKE

(whispers)

I don't think he's going to let us down. You should have just said "Trunk", you idiot!

CHRIS

(whisper)

Fuck you, bro!

NARRATOR

Without speaking, the man in the elephant hat stepped aside, allowing Chris and Mike to descend.

CHRIS

THANK you. Have a great evening, sir. Maybe knock back a couple stiff ones and loosen up a little.

NARRATOR

Mike and Chris pushed past the man and squeezed their way down the narrow staircase. Immediately, the music began to fade and they were swallowed by an uneasy gloom.

EFX: club music fades

EFX: footsteps echoing

MIKE

(whispering)

Damn, it's dark down here.

CHRIS

(whispering)

Smells funny, too.

MIKE

(whispering)

Exactly like your mom's bedroom.

CHRIS

(Whispering)

Fuck off. My mother is a saint, you filthy animal.

MIKE

(Whisper)

What happened to the music?

Wait...is that singing I hear?

EFX: a low, haunting female voice humming

CHRIS

(Whispering)

This is SO cool. It's like that new Showtime show with the freaky orgies.

MIKE

(whispering.)

Fucking dope! Look, there's a light at the end of the hallway. Let's go!

Efx: Footsteps

CHRIS

Holy shit, its soo cold, I'm shrinking up to your size.

MIKE

Fuck you. I expected it to be bigger down here, not just, like, a single hallway leading to a closed door.

CHRIS

Who cares, maybe there's an insane bar behind the closed door down there with naked chick orgies. We gotta go, bro. We're on a mission.

MIKE

Mission Submission.

EFX: Door opening

NARRATOR

They entered a large room filled to the brim with fellow patrons. Immediately, the atmosphere changed, overwhelming the two boys with confusion. Before them were a gathering of men and women, completely naked and slathered in body paint. They surrounded a live elephant and were singing to it.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The room was circular and lit with dim electric light, casting shadows across the bare floor.

MIKE

(whispers)

What...the...fuck...?

CHRIS

(quietly)

Hold up, they haven't seen us yet. Let's just hang back here by the door and scope this out. This is wild.

MIKE

(whispering)

How the hell did they get an elephant down here?

EFX: Elephant wailing

CHRIS

(whispering)

It looks like they're worshipping it or some shit. There's got to be a dozen of these loonies down here. Love the body paint, though. Especially that one chick in the green? You see her?

MIKE

Awww bro! How could I miss her?

CHRIS

Look at her go. What a dancer. Hold up...is she holding what I think she is?

MIKE

Uh, yeah. That's a big ass knife.

CHRIS

She's waving that thing around quite a bit. Jesus. What the actual hell is going on here? Bro, why are they singing to the elephant?

EFX: woman humming

EFX: elephant wailing

MIKE

I don't know, bro but I'm thinking this may be a little too weird to stick around for.

CHRIS

What, are you to pussy now?

MIKE

No, I just wasn't expecting this. Like, I at least thought there'd be booze or something. But this? This is just strange.

CHRIS

Let's just stick back for a couple more minutes and see what happens. On the Showtime orgy show, there is usually a bit of a build up.

MIKE

Dude...

CHRIS

Look, look! The guy in the blue body paint!

MIKE

(shocked)

Oh, what the hell...?

CHRIS

(excited whisper)

Did you see that? The chick in green totally just cut up his arm! What the FUCK! It looks like he likes it!

NARRATOR

As the congregation continued to sing, the woman in green danced through them, her knife in constant motion. She drew it across their naked flesh, spinning and twirling, leaving a trail of bloody lacerations in her wake.

EFX: humming continues

EFX: grunts as people are sliced

MIKE

This is screwed. We're leaving. Now.

CHRIS
Yeah, I think I've seen enough.
Christ, what a bunch of freaks.

MIKE
(panicked)
Oh shit!

CHRIS
What!?

MIKE
(scared)
They see us!

EFX: humming stops

NARRATOR
The woman in green slowed her dance
and stared down at the two boys.
The congregation mirrored her gaze
and the singing ceased completely.
The elephant idly flicked its
trunk, waiting in anticipation for
something to happen.

EFX: elephant wailing

WOMAN IN GREEN
It seems we have some curious new
members.

MIKE
Uh, actually we made a mistake. We
were just looking for the bathroom,
didn't mean to interrupt. So if
it's all the same, we'll be going
now. Carry on, just ignore us.

CHRIS
(whispering)
Mike, I don't think they're
ignoring us.

WOMAN IN GREEN
Don't be shy. You're here for a
reason aren't you? Same as us? No
need to hide it, you're safe here.

CHRIS
Really, we didn't mean to barge in
on...whatever this is.

WOMAN IN GREEN

You're not familiar with The Elephant?

MIKE

Uh...sorry, we're not. Like we said, this was a mistake.

WOMAN IN GREEN

The Elephant makes no mistakes. It has gathered us all here, just like it does every year, to celebrate our peace among the cosmos.

CHRIS

We uh...we don't know anything about that, I'm sorry.

WOMAN IN GREEN

Then what exactly are you doing here? How did you get in? How did you get down here?

MIKE

Someone gave us the password. We thought this was just going to be some kind of dope club like the Showtime orgy show. We didn't know there was a ritual going on down here.

WOMAN IN GREEN

Is that what you think this is? Some kind of ritual?

CHRIS

(nervous)

I mean, it certainly looks like it. And we're not here to judge. You do you, ya know?

MIKE

We're very tolerant of all people.

WOMAN IN GREEN

You're just misinformed. I'll admit, I understand how this must look. And it's very concerning you both were allowed access down here. But again, The Elephant makes no mistakes. It has brought you here for a purpose.

MIKE

(nervous)

Oh yeah? And what would that be?

WOMAN IN GREEN

You have been chosen, guided here by design to offer yourselves to it in return for the protection of our sect.

CHRIS

What the actual hell are you talking about?

WOMAN IN GREEN

If we do not offer our blood to The Elephant, then the gods will come down from the cosmos and obliterate everyone we know.

MIKE

Uh...ok

CHRIS

What the fuck are you people smoking down here?

WOMAN IN GREEN

(irritable)

You mock us? You scorn us in the presence of The Elephant's chosen representation?

EFX: elephant wailing

MIKE

Lady...it's just an elephant.

WOMAN IN GREEN

It is the cup in which we pour our blood upon so that its master will delay total annihilation and spare our sect.

CHRIS

(shocked)

This is insane.

WOMAN IN GREEN

Have you never seen a falling star?

MIKE

Of course we have. What's that got to do with anything?

WOMAN

It is all the proof you need. For
the stars fall only when The
Elephant flicks its trunk across
the expanse of space. It casts them
aside to make room for new worlds.
It is the way it has always been.

CHRIS

(shocked)

That's just not true. Christ,
haven't you people ever seen Neil
De Grasse Tyson.

WOMAN IN GREEN

Enough! Your ignorance is deafening
and I will hear no more.

MIKE

That's fine, cause like I said,
we're leaving.

WOMAN IN GREEN

I'm afraid I can't let you do that.
I told you once already, The
Elephant has brought you here. You
are the ones it has chosen as
sacrifice.

CHRIS

(flustered)

Look lady, I don't know what kind
of cocktail you're shooting into
your veins, but my friend and I are
out of here.

WOMAN IN GREEN

It has already been decided.

MIKE

(scared)

Come on, Chris, let's go!

WOMAN IN GREEN

(commanding)

Bring them to us! Let us show them
the truth of our ways!

NARRATOR

As the words left her mouth, the
congregation sprang on the two
young men. While Struggling and
yelling, they were helplessly
dragged forward into the circle.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The elephant stared down at them
while towering over their helpless
bodies.

EFX: elephant snorting

EFX: crowd noises

CHRIS

Hey stop it! Let us go! This isn't
cool!

MIKE

Come on, bro!

WOMAN IN GREEN

The Elephant thirsts for your
blood! Do not be afraid. Despite
your disbelief, you are saving the
world.

MIKE

Put that knife down! NO! GET AWAY
FROM ME, BRO!

NARRATOR

Without warning, the woman began to
slice into Mike's arm. He screamed
helplessly as he was held, the
blade biting deep and traveling
through to the bone. The woman
gripped the knife tighter as blood
sluiced across her hand, finally
severing the arm.

EFX: gore noises throughout

EFX: screaming

CHRIS

(terrified)

Jesus CHRIST STOP IT!

WOMAN IN GREEN

The first offering has been made!
Let us sing and witness the birth
of continued life! For now, we live
without fear of death!

EFX: cheers

EFX: Chanting

MIKE

(in pain)

What have you DONE TO ME!?

WOMAN IN GREEN

We are allowing you to travel the divide as your flesh becomes its flesh, your blood - it's blood, your life - its life!

NARRATOR

The woman extended the severed arm to the elephant. Letting out a cry of hunger, the animal gathered the flesh in its trunk and shoved it into its mouth. Mike and Chris listened as it crunched down on the bone, blood dripping from its tusks.

EFX: Bone crunching

WOMAN IN GREEN

The flesh has been accepted! Let us continue and witness the vessel's brave sacrifice!

MIKE

(screaming)

No! No more! Let me go! Get off of me!

WOMAN IN GREEN

Hold him still! His head comes next!

CHRIS

(frantic)

You can't do this! You're all insane! Let us go!

NARRATOR

The gathering held Mike in place and tilted his head back to reveal the soft flesh of his neck. The woman in green brought her knife up and placed the bloodied blade to his throat.

WOMAN IN GREEN

This is a great honor. Don't fight it.

MIKE
(screaming)
PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME!

EFX: Elephant wailing

NARRATOR
The cry fell on deaf ears as the woman began to cut off Mike's head. Chris screamed helplessly, tears blinding him as he listened to his friend die

EFX: gore noises/screaming/gurgling

NARRATOR
When the deed was done, the woman held up the decapitated head in triumph.

WOMAN IN GREEN
The first life of the year has been given!

EFX: Cheers

CHRIS
Fuck you all! You sick FUCKS! HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU!?

NARRATOR
Driven by a sudden surge of panicked terror, Chris slammed his head back and into the face of the man holding him hostage.

EFX: Head Butt and Man Screams in pain

EFX: Punch

EFX: Running

NARRATOR
Crying out, the man released Chris who immediately punched a woman reaching for him. His fist brought blood and he shoved his way past them, sprinting for the hallway and to stairs. Behind him, he heard a roar of anger and the scream of the elephant.

EFX: Elephant howling

EFX: angry mob

EFX: fleeing footsteps

CHRIS

(panting)

You won't get away with this! I'm going to tell EVERYONE!

NARRATOR

Before Chris could reach the doorway, something wrapped itself around his waist, jerking him backwards into the room. Horrified, he was spun around and found himself staring up into the maw of the great elephant. It's jaws were open and it brought Chris into its mouth.

EFX: Elephant roaring.

CHRIS

(screaming)

No! Jesus Christ someone stop it! Help me!

EFX: crunch of bone

EFX: Screaming

EFX: fade out

Efx: Project Cyclops Transition noise

HAN ZIGGLER

God Damn!

KATIE

What the hell are they talking about? You think these murders are some sort of human sacrifice?

HAN ZIGGLER

That is what it appears to be. This cult looks eerily familiar. I'll go send it in to our research team to investigate further. Good work agent, Reed!

KATIE

Thanks! I hope we can get to the bottom of this.

HAN ZIGGLER

Katie, it looks like we don't have
much a choice.

EFX: Recorder off