

DARKEST NIGHT

SEASON 3

EPISODE 9: Abduction

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.

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

Dr. Alvarado: Mid 50s. She is therapist who works with at risk children.

Hannah: High School kid who thinks aliens experiment on her in her sleep.

911 Operator: Anonymous 911 Operator

LOCATIONS

1. NTK Nest
2. Dr. Alvarado's Office.
3. Dr. Alvarado's Home.
4. Dr. Alvarado's Car
5. Hannah's Home

Efx: Opening Door

Efx: Recording Device on

HAN ZIGGLER
Unfortunately, we found another
corpse in a unique circumstance.

KATIE
Do you think it might be....

EFX: Cart rolling

KATIE
This looks worse than any body we
have seen yet.

HAN ZIGGLER
If we are going to defeat these
aliens, we have to figure out what
their weaknesses are.

KATIE
And the way to do that is look at
all the research we can get our
hands on.

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
NTK Assignment #009

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

EFX: Transition noise

EFX: Pen scratching on a legal pad

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Okay, Hannah, go ahead and take a seat.

HANNAH
(weak and quiet)
Okay...

DOCTOR ALVARADO
You've been coming to see me for six months, are you still so nervous to talk to me?

EFX: Hannah squirming in her seat

HANNAH
No. It's just that...it's just that I know you don't believe me.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Hannah, isn't it enough that I truly believe that you believe it?

HANNAH
No. It's not. Because instead of telling me how to make it stop, or how to make them leave me alone, you just up my meds. It's not all in my head, Doctor Alvarado!

EFX: The pen starts to scratch on the legal pad

DOCTOR ALVARADO
I see.

HANNAH
(Hannah's voice breaks on the last word)
No, you don't. They still come at night. They still hurt me.

EFX: The pen stops scratching.

NARRATOR
Doctor Alvarado paused in her notes and leaned forward in her chair. It had been weeks since Hannah had an episode.

EFX: Chair creaking

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Did it happen again?

HANNAH

Yes.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Since the last time I saw you?

HANNAH

Yeah.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

When?

HANNAH

Thursday night.

EFX: chair creaks

NARRATOR

Dr. Alvarado leaned back in her seat, then nodded.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

That makes sense, Hannah. You were stressed about your AP Calculus test on Friday.

HANNAH

(yelling)

This wasn't stress it was real! I'm not lying, I'm not!

NARRATOR

Noting how agitated her patient became, Alvarado placed a hand on Hannah's knee.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Of course it was real. Of course. To your brain the hallucination and reality are indistinguishable.

HANNAH

No. Don't say that. There's evidence. There's always evidence. My body is always sore the next day. And for lots of days after.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

(sighing)

The brain-

HANNAH

No! Don't say it!

NARRATOR

Hannah squeezed her eyes shut and cupped her hands over her ears like a young child. She began to rock back and forth.

HANNAH

Don't say it, don't say it, it's real! I know it's real! I don't want to come here anymore but my parents make me! I hate my them! I hate them! No one protects me from them, no one cares!

NARRATOR

Dr. Alvarado gently pulled her hands away from her head and gently called to her patient.

EFX: Hannah crying

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Hannah...Hannah...there you are.

EFX: the crying turns to sniffles.

DOCTOR ALVARADO (CONT'D)

I do care, Hannah. I care very much. After knowing you for six months how could you think I don't?

EFX: more sniffing

DOCTOR ALVARADO (CONT'D)

Okay, sweetheart, you are going to tell me what happened Thursday night and I am going to listen with an open mind. Okay?

HANNAH

Why? There's nothing to tell. It was the same as every other time it happened.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Why don't you try me, okay?

EFX: Hannah takes a deep breath and a sigh.

HANNAH

Okay.

(beat)

I studied, for the test I told you about, until late.

(MORE)

HANNAH (CONT'D)

As late as I could stay up, like midnight or something. I just had this feeling that they would come that night, you know?

EFX: pen scratching begins again and slowly fades away into sound affects taking place in Hannah's story.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Okay. Go on.

HANNAH

So I tried to stay awake as late as possible but then I was afraid I would be too tired to remember what I studied so...I knew I had to go to bed.

I did my nightly checks. Even though they never come in through the bedroom door, I propped a chair against it.

EFX: chair scratching across floor and being propped.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Then I checked the closet and my bathroom.

EFX: closet door opens and closes. Shower curtain pulled back.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

But there wasn't anything there. There never is... but..it makes me feel better to look. So then I went to the window and checked the locks 4 times. I have to do it four times. If I don't do it exactly 4 times my skin gets itchy. I know that's weird but-

DOCTOR ALVARADO

It's okay, Hannah, I know. Why don't you continue.

HANNAH

Okay so...I checked the window locks 4 times because that's where they come in through. The window. Sometimes when I check the locks I can see it in the woods by my house.

(MORE)

HANNAH (CONT'D)
(beat and deep breath)
This was one of those nights. I
could see it staring at me. It has
big, round eyes, like an owl. It
just stares. Watching me. So I
pulled the curtains closed.

EFX: curtain rings being jerked along the bar.

HANNAH (CONT'D)
I crawled under the cover and
watched the drapes. I know they
come in through that window but
I've never seen them do it. So I
continued to watch. And then...I
must have closed my eyes because
the next time I looked up the
curtains were wide open
and...and...

DOCTOR ALVARADO
It's okay. And what?

EFX: Hannah screaming

HANNAH
But no one heard me. Both mom and
dad are away on business. And the
staff...their rooms are on the
other side of the house. So it was
just me and the alien. His face was
pressed up against the glass, his
eyes weren't blinking, just
staring. Staring at me as if the
glass wasn't there. As if at any
moment he might decide to crawl in
through the window.

EFX: whimpering

HANNAH (CONT'D)
Usually when I wake up they're
already in the room. So this...this
night was different. I forgot about
that.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
What happened next?

HANNAH
I was...so scared. I didn't want it
to see me. So I picked up my
textbook and threw it at his face.
Which was stupid.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Why?

HANNAH

Because...

EFX: glass cracking

HANNAH (CONT'D)

It didn't break the window but it cracked it like a spider web. And the alien he...it...it didn't even blink. Or flinch. And then it's face was distorted by the crack in the glass. I couldn't look at it, so I ran over and closed the curtains.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

What did you do then?

EFX: pushed desk against wall.

HANNAH

I pushed my desk in front of the window in a last ditch effort. Only...

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Only what?

HANNAH

Only I didn't realize that there was already one in the room with me.

Beat as Alvarado absorbs this.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

And how did you know there was one in the room?

HANNAH

Because as I was laying there I heard a noise. A tapping on the window. From the outside.

EFX: tapping on glass

HANNAH (CONT'D)

And I was afraid the tapping would break the glass completely. I was trying to think of what to do. And then I heard a responding tap.

EFX: Tapping on wood. Much louder inside the room.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Where was it coming from?

HANNAH
The closet. If I had thought about it, I would have realized one must be in my room. Something had to open the curtains in the first place, so the other one could see in. But I was just so scared. So when I realized there was one already in my room, I jumped out of bed and ran for the door. I knocked into my lamp and it fell. The bulb shattered on the floor and I got glass stuck in my foot. But I got all the way to the door.

EFX: Lamp falls, shatters, glass crunched under feet.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
And was that the end of the episode? Or, event, rather?

EFX: Hannah sobs.

HANNAH
No.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
No?

HANNAH
They caught me. The one from the closet came out and caught me. Right when I got to the door. And I screamed but it used the thing.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
What thing, Hannah?

HANNAH
(sobbing)
You know what thing! I've told you, they use it every time!

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Yes, but I am being open-minded and I would like to hear the whole story from you in detail.

HANNAH

It's a...like a needle, but smaller. Maybe the size of a coffee straw. They always jam it into my chest. And they did that night, too. And then I- I could not move but I could feel.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

What did you see then, Hannah?

HANNAH

Nothing. They forced my eyes closed like they always do.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Then what did you feel?

EFX: desk shoved, curtains whipped open, window opens.

HANNAH

They laid a tarp down on the bed and put me on top of it.

And still I couldn't move. They shifted my clothes around to access the parts of my body they wanted. Last night it was my legs and my right arm.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

And what did they do to your legs and your right arm?

HANNAH

They cut them.

EFX: Bone cutting saw starts up.

EFX: saw starts cutting into bone.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

I wanted to scream but I couldn't move my mouth. I felt them cut into my skin, Spread the muscle apart until they found my shin bone. And then they cut my bones all up.

EFX: sounds of tearing, cutting, yanking, and blood spraying.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

All the other times, I would never hear them talk, only laugh at random times.

EFX: giggles

But last night I heard a word. I think it was english. I think it was "goat".

ALIEN
(croaked, hard to understand, perhaps muffled)
Goat.

EFX; more giggles

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Goat?

HANNAH
Yes.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Okay, go on, Hannah.

HANNAH
It went on for hours. First my left leg, then my right, and then my right arm. When they were finished I felt the heat of the laser, the one I know they use to fuse my skin so it looks like nothing happened to me.

EFX: singeing sound

HANNAH (CONT'D)
And then one lifted me up so they could take their tarp with them. And I laid there until it wore off enough that I could move. I opened my eyes and it was morning. The window was wide open, the curtains pulled back. The desk where it usually is. And everything hurt so much. I laid in bed crying for hours. I stayed home from school, it hurt so much. I missed my test.

EFX: scratching pen on paper bleeds back in.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Okay. And how would you characterize this pain?

HANNAH

It's...it's indescribable. It's not throbbing or sharp or an ache. It's everything. Like being burned alive and crushed at the same time.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

And are you feeling it now?

HANNAH

I feel it all the time, but it isn't as bad as it was over the weekend.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Do you have visual injuries?

HANNAH

(agitated)

No! I never do, you know that. They hide them. The only ones you can see are where the glass cut into my feet.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

(incredulous)

I see.

HANNAH

No, you don't! You never do! I've tried to show you. A month ago I made you look at how my arms were now different lengths. Did you remember?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Yes, I do.

HANNAH

But it wasn't enough evidence for you. This time they did both legs at the same time and made my arm the same length as the shorter one. They KNEW I told you and they're trying to correct it so you don't believe me. You didn't believe me even with the evidence!

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Hannah-

HANNAH

No! I hate coming here! You look at me like I'm crazy and you never help me!

EFX: Beat. Pen starts scratching on paper again.

HANNAH

(scoffing, bratty)

What is that, another prescription?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

No.

HANNAH

Then...what are you writing?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

An address. My sister owns an electronics store in Lake Norman.

EFX: Pen scratching stops and paper is torn

DOCTOR ALVARADO

I want you to go see her. Tomorrow morning. After work today, I am going to drop off my laptop at her store. You will go there and she will give you a camera that I want you to hide in your room. She will make sure the feed streams to my laptop.

HANNAH

(excited)

She will?!

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Yes. I think it's important for you, or rather me, to see what is going on in your room at night.

HANNAH

Okay! Thank you, thank you! And then you can call the police when you see them come in and they will come save me!

(beat and then gasp)

Oh wait. You won't see it happen unless your watching the camera all night...every night.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
I'll have her set it up so an alarm goes off if the window is opened, okay? She'll give you a sensor for that, too.

EFX: chair scratches over the floor

NARRATOR
Hannah jumped out of her seat and threw her arms around the older woman. Alvarado patted her back in shock - it was the most sincere hug she'd ever received.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
It's going to be okay, Hannah.

HANNAH
Thank you, Doctor Alvarado. Once you see them I know you'll believe me. We can take the footage to the police station!

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Yes we can.

NARRATOR
Hannah grabbed her coat and bag and headed to the office door.

EFX: door opens

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Oh, and Hannah?

HANNAH
Yeah?

DOCTOR ALVARADO
What do you think that meant?
"Goat".

HANNAH
Oh. I think some of the bones they're replacing mine with are goats' bones. The others, I don't know. That's the only word I've ever heard them say I understand.

EFX: the door clicks shut. Alvarado sighs heavily. A drawer opens.

NARRATOR

Doctor Alvarado picked up her tape recorder and hit "record".

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Hannah Carmichael. October 26th, 2018.

(a breath)

Hannah suffered another episode on Thursday, October 18th in her home in Statesville. Her parents were absent from the home.

Hannah's continuing hallucinations of alien experiments demonstrate an acute level of psychosis that the maximum dosage of Depixol have no effect on. I'm...

EFX: The recorder clicks off and Alvarado sighs loudly, frustrated. After a beat she turns it back on.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

I'm forced to try other methods of helping Hannah cope with her schizophrenia. It is my belief that if I present to her video of what is really happening to her during these attacks she will have no choice but to confront her illness head on. And...no return phone call from Mr. or Mrs. Carmichael yet.

EFX: Recorder clicks off.

NARRATOR

Dr. Mia Alvarado poured herself a glass of wine from the uncorked bottle in the fridge.

EFX: wine pouring into glass.

NARRATOR

It had been a long week and tomorrow would make it feel even longer. She sat in front of her computer. She confirmed her 3pm with Hannah and her 5pm with another patient.

As she sat back in her chair, her tired eyes blurred the screen in front of her.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Mia focused on the blinking yellow light of the surveillance app she had minimized. The one filming Hannah's room. The alarm hadn't gone off all week.

She decided she wouldn't mention that fact to Hannah in her next session. If Hannah had an episode, Mia wanted to be able to show her that it was all in her mind.

Mia clicked the surveillance application, loading the window for the first time. It was dark. She leaned in and peered closer.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Oh for fucks sake.

NARRATOR

The stream was only receiving audio. She could hear Hannah's soft snores through the speakers, but everything else was pitch black. She thought about calling her sister but Ash was a pro. Hannah must have gotten some wires crossed installing it.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Just great.

EFX: Sigh. Then beat. Then tapping on glass.

NARRATOR

Mia frowned and turned around. She had heard something tapping the window behind her, she was sure of it.

Mia rose from her chair at the dining room table and strode over to the window, glass in hand. Her fingers hesitated on the drapes. Was she really afraid?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Oh my god, get a hold of yourself, Mia. You're a fucking doctor.

EFX: drapes are torn open.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
(laughing)
See, there's nothing there you
idiot.

NARRATOR
But as her eyes wandered around her
large back yard she did see
something. It was in the wooded
area behind her pool. Its Large
eyes were starring back at her. Was
it... no. It was an owl, no doubt.
She was sure she could make out its
wings.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Pfft, you're slipping, Alvarado.
Christ, I think it's time for a
vacation.

EFX: gulping as Alvarado chugs the wine. The sound of her
pouring another glass. Then she sits. We hear the clicking of
a keyboard.

NARRATOR
Mia pulled up her e-mail and sent
her travel agent a quick message.
Then she opened the search bar and
typed in a destination.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Hawaii? Eh... okay that looks like
a long flight. Maybe a cruise?
Yeah, I could definitely use the
Caribbean sun right about now.

EFX: tapping on the glass behind her. The chair falls to
clatter on the floor as Mia shoots out of her seat.

NARRATOR
Mia shot out of her seat, the wine
making her bold. She ripped the
drapes open, angry this time, but
there was nothing there. She
dropped her head into her hands.
What was happening?

EFX: Beep of an alarm from her computer.

NARRATOR
Mia stared wide-eyed at her laptop
on the table. Hannah's window had
opened.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Alvarado maximized the tab, only to remember she had no video. But still, she listened.

EFX: things climbing through the window. Hannah screaming. A struggle. Hannah's screams end abruptly.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Hannah!

NARRATOR

Someone was visiting Hannah at night and Dr. Alvarado hadn't believed her.

The video suddenly flashed onto screen. It was only a second, but Mia saw them. All of them. There had been at least three, but maybe four. They wore dark gray body suits and held medical tools - though Mia knew they would be used for torture.

But it was their faces that had shocked her the most. They were bulbous. Their eyes inhumanly large. What were these things? Mia considered herself a logical - even skeptical - woman but still she wondered if these creatures were even human.

EFX: Bone saw starts.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

No. No, Hannah!

EFX: Bones (ribs) cracking

NARRATOR

Mia waited for the video to flash again. She had to get a better look. Study them. She had to know what to say on the phone to get the police to take her seriously.

EFX: Bone saw meets resistance (bone).

NARRATOR

Suddenly the video flashed on again, for four seconds this time. Mia counted every horrible moment.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

They had made an incision down
Hannah's chest and all the tissue
was pulled back. They were
methodically breaking and then
sawing Hannah's rib cage.

EFX: Mia screams and slams her laptop shut.

NARRATOR

Mia slammed her laptop shut and
then grabbed her phone and car
keys.

EFX: garage door opening, tires screeching

She hardly waited for the clearance
she needed to get her car out from
under the garage door before she
sped down the driveway. As she
threw the BMW in drive, she opened
the surveillance app on her phone.

EFX: From phone speakers, sawing, breaking, soldering.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Dear god!

NARRATOR

The app had video again. The
creatures were soldering much
smaller, rounder ribs into Hannah's
chest.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

(to self)

It could be a goat!

NARRATOR

This was insane, impossible, but
still her heart was heavy as she
realized how much she had failed
her young patient.

The fusing of bone continued as Mia
raced towards Statesville.

EFX: laughter from the aliens. The crack of bone.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Hang on, Hannah. I'm coming!

NARRATOR

The video again cut out and Hannah opened the dial pad on her phone, quickly calling 911.

EFX: dialing 3 numbers.

911 OPERATOR

911, what's your emergency?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

I am a psychiatrist, my name is Doctor Mia Alvarado. My patient needs help. She's at 11453 Spanish Trail. Statesville.

911 OPERATOR

Okay, and what's going on at the residence?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

There's someone in her house. They're hurting her, performing medical experiments on her in her room.

911 OPERATOR

They're doing what? Medical experiments?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Yes! They're replacing her ribs with bones from some sort of animal. Do you understand? They've already done her fingers, toes, legs and arms. And I don't know what else.

911 OPERATOR

Replaced them with animal bones?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Yes!

BEAT.

911 OPERATOR

Alright, ma'am, what's your name?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

What does it matter?! Send someone immediately!

911 OPERATOR

Did you say you were some sort of doctor?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

Yes! And this young girl is my patient!

(beat)

Are you listening to me? Are you sending someone?

911 OPERATOR

As soon as I get some more information.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

You need to get someone over there NOW. If this girl dies because of your incompetence I will have you fired and sued into the fucking ground.

911 OPERATOR

If you threaten me again, ma'am, I'll have to hang up. Now, do you have any idea who is doing these quote unquote medical experiments?

DOCTOR ALVARADO

They look like...they're wearing gray and they have big eyes and...I don't know but they're not human.

BEAT.

911 OPERATOR

Ma'am are you calling in an alien abduction?

EFX: tires squeal to a halt.

DOCTOR ALVARADO

It's not a fucking abduction if she's in her bedroom, is it?! Forget it, I'm here.

EFX: door slamming.

NARRATOR

Mia looked into the dark, looming mansion with a foreboding fear. It was if in her soul knew she knew would never leave this place alive.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)
There were no lights on and
Hannah's bedroom faced the
backyard. All was quiet.

EFX: banging on the front door.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
Hannah! Hannah!

NARRATOR
There was no answer. She pounded on
the doorbell over and over.

EFX: running on grass

NARRATOR
Mia ran around the outside of the
house until she reached the back
yard. And there, propped against
the side of the house, was a steel
ladder leading up to a room flooded
with light.... Hannah's room.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
(yelling)
Hannah!

EFX: climbing a ladder.

NARRATOR
Mia climbed up the ladder without
hesitation. It didn't matter who or
what they were. She would save
Hannah. She would make this up to
her. She might never practice
medicine again, may need therapy
herself in fact, but she would not
fail her patient yet again.

DOCTOR ALVARADO
I'm coming Hannah!

NARRATOR
Mia reached the top and lifted her
upper body through the window.

EFX: sawing and soldering sounds become louder.

NARRATOR
She could see her on the bed. She
could see the blood.
(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

She could see Hannah spread open from her clavicle to her belly button. Her flesh pulled and pinned apart by metal arms with machines that had the precision of medical equipment but looked like anything but.

EFX: saw stops.

NARRATOR

The creatures were all facing her. She could see that they were aliens. They didn't talk. They didn't move. They simply stared. The room was silent as night...until it wasn't.

EFX: giggling right next to Mia's ear.

NARRATOR

Mia whipped to face the source of the laughter and was looking at a fourth alien. One who had simply been standing in the corner watching. One who was now right next to her. With a pen to Mia's throat. No... it was the thin, black syringe Hannah had described to her. Mia took a deep breath to scream but the needle was jammed into her neck before she could make a sound.

EFX: cracking, saw, soldering starts up again.

NARRATOR

The other aliens in the room had already lost interest in her and returned to work.

Mia had no choice but continue to watch them. Other than her breath, she had control over nothing. She hung there in the window, watching the aliens put the round, short ribs of an animal into Hannah's chest where her ribs used to be.

Mia's view was suddenly blocked by the alien who had drugged her.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

The creature whipped out an instrument, one that Mia couldn't see but she had an idea what it was.

The alien began sawing into her neck. But these were not the sure, experienced hands of a surgeon. The creature hacked at her throat without any finesse as if it was filling an animalistic urge within itself

EFX: gurgling, perhaps choking.

NARRATOR

The blood was leaking out of her in long, thick ribbons. She knew she would die and this wasn't just an experiment. She couldn't stop the blood, or hold it in. She could only hang there feel every sensation, tipped upside down like a field dressed boar.

The pain was excruciating but nothing, she was sure, compared to what Hannah had suffered through time and time again.

So Mia simply stared at the thing's face as it continued to hack through her neck. Perhaps it wasn't just slitting her throat. Perhaps it was beheading her. Mia would never know. But as she was dying, her heart slowing, she realized something she did know. Something she could see now plain as day.

ANONYMOUS VOICE #1

Once we finish we can get back to the procedure.

ANONYMOUS VOICE #2

Roger that!

NARRATOR

These weren't aliens. These were people. That was Mia's very last thought as her head sagged further and slowly disconnected from her body.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

EFX: Transition noise

KATIE

If they aren't Aliens, what is going on!

HAN ZIGGLER

Katie, these investigations take time.

KATIE

We are dealing with a new body every day! If we don't act soon then who knows how many more people have to die!

HAN ZIGGLER

There is an entire department working. Just because you don't see or hear from the other agents doesn't mean they aren't on it.

KATIE

Fine. What about...

HAN ZIGGLER

(Interrupting)

I'm telling you, Katie. Don't do anything you could regret.

KATIE

I've had two partners, Agent Ziggler. They were the ones that ended up in body bags not me.

HAN ZIGGLER

Well than don't do anything stupid... at least for my sake.

EFX: Door Close

Efx: Recorder Off