

Characters:

Katie - Mid 20s. Fresh out of college. Impulsive and spontaneous. Quick learner who isn't afraid to speak her mind.

John - Late 50s. Long-time scientist at the Center, a few months from retirement. Kind heart and a systematic brain.

Leah - New mother. Leah is bipolar with psychotic features currently off lithium due to breast-feeding and currently experiencing postpartum depression.

Ray - Leah's husband. Just wants Leah to be happy. Thinks Leah should be bottle-feeding, not breast-feeding.

Barbara - Leah's mother

Caleb - Leah and Ray's 6 month old son

Male Voice -

Locations:

1. Lab at the Lobdow Center for Advance Research
2. House

Time of day:

Variable

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**INTRO BUMPER**

Efx: recorder button/tone

KATIE  
(whispering)  
Roth-Lodbow Center for Advanced  
Research. Project Cyclops, Day 2,  
about to begin. Entering the  
laboratory now.

Efx: keycard beep. A loud buzz, a metal lock unlatched.  
Door opens, footsteps.

JOHN  
Good morning, Katie.

KATIE  
Hi, Dr. Kinsler. Nice to see you  
again.

Efx: door closes. A purse is plopped down on the table.  
The audio fuzzes for a moment.

JOHN  
You seem to be in a fine mood  
today.

KATIE  
I'm just relieved to see a  
familiar face. You're the first  
person I've seen twice since I  
started here.

JOHN  
You getting on okay?

KATIE  
At the Center? I mean, it's....

JOHN  
Big?

KATIE  
Every hallway feels the same. I  
walk fifty feet and I don't think  
I'll ever find my way out. And the  
walls are so white. Like, blinding  
white.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOHN

You get used to it. Just stay out of any room marked 'Restricted', but you probably already knew that. If your keycard doesn't open it, you're not supposed to be there.

KATIE

Do you think that's what happened to our friend here? Went somewhere he wasn't supposed to go?

JOHN

Well, if today's trial is successful, we'll know for sure, won't we?

Efx: sheet being thrown off a box.

KATIE

(horrified)

Oh...God. Dr. Kinsler, I...

JOHN

It's okay, Katie. Just relax.

KATIE

(stumbling)

But...this is a baby's head. I never thought I'd...I...I didn't sign up for this, that's all.

JOHN

We have a job to do, Katie. It's perfectly ok to be uncomfortable, but this type of thing is routine around here.

KATIE

Routine? This is the farthest thing from routine.

JOHN

When you've worked here as long as me, you'll...

KATIE

I'm sorry. I can't, I just can't....

Efx: grabbing purse, audio shakes. Quick footsteps, door unlatching, door slamming. Labored breathing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KATIE  
(whispering to  
herself)  
It's okay, you can do this. You  
can do this. You have to.

Efx: keycard beep. A loud buzz, a metal lock unlatched.  
Door opens, footsteps.

JOHN  
Do you need more time?

Efx: door closes. A purse is plopped down on the table.  
The audio fuzzes for a moment.

KATIE  
No, I'm okay. Will you hand me the  
forceps?

JOHN  
Your hand is shaking.

KATIE  
It's not. It's just...

JOHN  
Katie, I already removed the  
eyeball and deposited the sample.  
I just need you to document. Can  
you do that for me?

KATIE  
(relieved)  
Thank you, Dr. Kinsler. I'm sorry.

JOHN  
It's your second day. No need to  
apologize. Ready?

KATIE  
Ready.

JOHN  
Project Cyclops. Trial 4-beta-8.  
Timestamp is registering  
correctly. Initiating playback in  
3...  
2...  
1...  
  
Initiate.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LEAH

INSIDE A HOUSE. LEAH IS UNPACKING.

Efx: phone ringing. Picked up.

LEAH

Hey, mom.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

(excited to hear  
daughter's voice)

Hiiiiiii.

How's the unpacking going?

LEAH

It's alright.

(Efx: Leah lifts a  
box)

Still doing it now.

Efx: footsteps as Leah moves box across room

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

That's nice.

How's Caleb?

Efx: sets box down.

LEAH

Good. He's at Ray's parents.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Sleeping alright?

Efx: tape torn off box and box opened.

LEAH

Eh, off and on. You know how it  
is.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

I do. You know, your father and I  
really can't wait to come up and  
visit. It feels like we haven't  
seen Caleb in ages.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEAH

(flatly)

It's been a week, mom.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

I know, but... I just miss him is  
all. And you.

LEAH

And Ray?

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Of course, of course.

You know what I mean. I miss all  
of you.

LEAH

(not believing)

Uh-huh...

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Well, it's true.

LEAH

(still not believing)

Uh-huh...

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Don't be like that.

(pause)

So when can we see you again?

LEAH

Not sure. We're still pretty busy  
unpacking.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Your brother could help.

LEAH

(laughing)

I haven't talked to Donny since  
last Christmas.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

I wish you two would make up.

LEAH

If it happens, it happens.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEAH (CONT'D)

Oh, if you want to swing by Target  
and pick us up a baby monitor,  
that would be great.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

You don't have a monitor?

LEAH

We had one, but it looks like I  
misplaced it when we were packing.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

I told you to label all --

LEAH

(frustrated)

-- Mom. --

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

-- the boxes with the name of the  
room --

LEAH

(more frustrated)

-- Mom. --

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

-- they should be delivered to. I  
swear, you never seem-

LEAH

(super frustrated)

-- Mom!

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

(pause)

I could pick one up today if you  
wanted. Dad won't be able to join  
us though.

Also your birthday is in a few  
days. Did you want me to pick  
something up while I'm at Target?

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)

Well?

LEAH

(sighing)

Yeah. Come on over. Don't forget  
the monitor though. I can't  
believe I lost it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
I keep telling you that-

LEAH  
Mom!

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
Okay, okay. What about your  
birthday though?

LEAH  
(laughing)  
I just want Caleb.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
Well, that's easy. Should I box  
him?

LEAH  
(laughing)  
No, that's just silly.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
(laughing)  
I know, I know. I'll be there in  
an hour or two.

LEAH  
Sounds good. See ya soon.

BARBARA (ON SPEAKER PHONE)  
Alright. Bye now.

Efx: phone hanging up

EATING DINNER

Efx: eating dinner sound effects throughout

NARRATOR  
At dinner that night, Leah  
recounted her day to Ray.

LEAH  
(in the middle of  
telling her story to  
Ray)  
So after we picked up Caleb from  
your mom's house, we drove back to  
our house.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

LEAH (CONT'D)

My mom watched Caleb while I set up the baby monitor. It has three parental units which is pretty cool. They usually only come with two. And you can even transmit. So we can talk to Caleb over these if we want to.

RAY

(chewing)

Mmm-hmmm.

LEAH

I thought that we could put one in your office, one in the bedroom, and one in the living room?

RAY

(swallowing bite,  
clearing throat)

Yeah. That works. I guess we just need to remember to turn them off when we're not using them, right?

LEAH

Don't even have to worry about that. They all have charging cradles.

(pointing to baby  
monitor on table  
between them)

That one is from the living room.

RAY

Wow. How much did this all cost?

LEAH

No idea. Mom bought them.

RAY

(while chewing)

Gotcha.

LEAH

I thought it was really nice of her.

RAY

Mm-hmm. Did she say anything about me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEAH

(lying)  
Nope. Not a word.

RAY

(laughing)  
You're such a bad liar. What do  
you want for your birthday?

LEAH

Just Caleb.

RAY

Easiest birthday ever.

LEAH

(laughing)  
Yeah.

Oh, Mom mentioned Donny.

RAY

Still trying to get you two to  
make amends?

LEAH

Yeah...  
(yawning)  
I'm ready for bed. How about you?

RAY

I was gonna work for a little  
tonight.

LEAH

Not too long, alright?

RAY

Shouldn't be.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(crying noises)

Efx: pushing chair back from table and standing.

LEAH

(laughing)  
Right on time.

Efx: collecting dishes

Efx: pushing chair back from table and standing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RAY

At least we finished eating.

I'll go.

LEAH

You're sure?

RAY

Yep.

(kisses Leah's cheek)

I got it. Just have to warm a bottle.

LEAH

Thanks.

(finishes collecting dishes)

NARRATOR

Leah finished collecting the dishes and when the bottle finished warming, Ray headed to the baby's room.

Efx: footsteps. Crying getting louder.

RAY

Hey, kiddo.

C'mere.

(Efx: lifts baby.  
Pats back, rocks,  
etc.)

Shhhhh.

Shhhhhh.

Shhhhh.

(Efx: baby settles down.)

(Efx: picking up baby monitor)

You see that? That's a baby monitor.

Neat, huh?

Your grandmother bought it for you so she can have another reason to insert herself into our lives... kinda like you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RAY (CONT'D)

Isn't that great?

CALEB  
(cute gurgle)RAY  
I thought so too.NARRATOR  
Once Ray fed Caleb, he headed to his office to get some work in before bed. Leah could barely keep her eyes open after washing the dishes and straightening the kitchen. She kissed Ray goodnight and crawled into bed. She was asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

MASTER BEDROOM

Efx: soft snoring of Leah underneath until she wakes up

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(whispering)  
Hey, buddy. How ya doin'?CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(soft crying)MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(whispering)  
Shhhhhh. It's alright.CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(soft crying)LEAH  
(waking up noise)  
Caleb?MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(whispering)  
Shhhhhh.  
  
Shhhhhhhhhh.LEAH  
(barely awake)  
Ray's on it. Good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(whispering)  
Shhhhhh.

Go back to sleep, buddy.

NARRATOR

The next time Leah woke up, Caleb  
was screaming.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(screaming)

LEAH

(suddenly awake. Bed  
rustling noises as  
she sits up and  
stands.)

I'm up, I'm up.

Ray?

NARRATOR

Leah reached over to Ray's side of  
the bed and found it cold and  
empty. Something about that seemed  
strange to her, but she couldn't  
understand why that was.

(Efx: footsteps)

She peeked into his office on her  
way to Caleb's room.

(Efx: door creaking  
open. soft male  
snoring.)

Ray was asleep at his desk.

He worked so hard for their family  
and got so little rest that she  
didn't have the heart to wake him.  
She closed the door and padded  
down the hallway.

Efx: door closing, footsteps, baby crying getting louder  
as Leah approaches, door to Caleb's room opening

LEAH

Jesus, what is that smell?

Efx: lights turning on

NARRATOR

Leah didn't understand what she  
was seeing at first.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Caleb was sitting in his crib,  
arms extended out to her, his face  
covered in blood.

LEAH

Jesus, Caleb. What happened?  
(yelling down hall to  
Ray)

Ray! Help! Help me!

(to Caleb)

Shhhh, c'mere. What happened?

NARRATOR

Leah picked Caleb up, only  
glancing for a brief second at the  
bloody mess in the corner of the  
crib.

RAY

Hey. Are you okay?

(sees Caleb's face)

Oh, Jesus. What happened to him?  
Is he okay?

LEAH

Let's go to the bathroom and get  
him cleaned off. I need to see if  
he's bleeding.

RAY

Should we call 911?

LEAH

Not until we see if this blood is  
his.

RAY

If this blood is... Where else  
would the blood come from?

LEAH

Something was in the crib.

RAY

Clean him up. I'll take care of  
whatever's in the crib.

NARRATOR

Leah went to the bathroom to clean  
Caleb off.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

She found that he only had a  
bruise on his left cheek and  
nowhere else. Ray found something  
quite different.

Efx: footsteps to crib

RAY

Ugh, that smell.  
(blowing air out  
through nose to get  
rid of smell)  
What... hold on a second.

Efx: footsteps

NARRATOR

Ray walked to the closet, grabbed  
a wire hanger, and walked back to  
the crib.

Efx: footsteps

RAY

What-  
(Efx: viscera, guts,  
wet meat noises)  
Oh God. Is that a bird?

Ugh.

Efx: viscera, guts, wet meat noises, footsteps

NARRATOR

Ray hooked the pile of guts,  
muscle, and feathers with the coat  
hanger and walked it over to the  
open window. He tossed it out and  
shut the window.

(Efx: window sliding  
shut, footsteps)

Ray grabbed the crib's mattress  
and headed to the laundry room. He  
stopped at the bathroom on his way  
there.

RAY

Is he okay?

LEAH

He's fine minus this bruise on his  
cheek.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CALEB  
(cute gurgle)

LEAH  
What was that in the crib?

RAY  
Not entirely sure, but it looked  
like a mockingbird.

LEAH  
How did a mockingbird get in his  
crib?

RAY  
I threw it out the window which  
was already open, so I assume  
that's how.

LEAH  
Why are you looking at me like  
that? I didn't leave it open.

RAY  
You love opening the windows,  
especially at night.

LEAH  
Yeah, but I wouldn't leave them  
open overnight. What if a cat had  
gotten in instead?

NARRATOR  
Ray didn't want to even imagine  
what the result of that would have  
been.

LEAH  
Was the window open whenever you  
rocked him back to sleep?

RAY  
No. I rocked him back to sleep  
then started working. Didn't even  
wake up until you started  
screaming.

LEAH  
No, you went in there one other  
time. I woke up and heard you  
rocking him to sleep.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (5)

RAY

Are you sure?

LEAH

Yeah. I heard you over the baby monitor.

RAY

That wasn't me. I worked until I passed out.

LEAH

Ray, I heard you in Caleb's room rocking him back to sleep.

RAY

(sighing)

Maybe it was interference from another monitor? Or a CB radio?

LEAH

That wouldn't explain the window though, and I know my baby's cry.

NARRATOR

Leah was staring at Ray like he was insane. Ray, not wanting a fight, decided to let it go.

RAY

Yeah. I must be too exhausted to remember waking up.

LEAH

Yeah...

RAY

Yeah, I'm sure that's it.

LEAH

How was the window left open though?

RAY

(shrugging)

Probably me too. I don't know.

LEAH

(sighing)

You can't do that, honey. What if something worse creeps in next time?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

RAY

Hold on. What about the bird  
though?

LEAH

You're worried about the bird?

RAY

No, why was it mauled to pieces?  
How did it get like that?

LEAH

I don't know.

RAY

Was there anything under Caleb's  
fingernails or in his teeth?

LEAH

Are you insane? Your son can't  
even stand. How would he maul a  
bird?

NARRATOR

Ray didn't answer. Something  
wasn't adding up here, but he  
thought that it would be in  
everyone's best interest if he  
mulled over what that something  
was when Leah wasn't so high  
strung.

RAY

Yeah.

I don't know what I was thinking.  
Anything else I can do to help?

LEAH

Can you check the window one more  
time to make sure it's closed.

RAY

Sure.

Efx: footsteps walking away.

LEAH

(to Caleb in a baby  
voice)

Daddy, just needs more sleep, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

CALEB  
(cute gurgle)

NARRATOR  
Ray checked the window and then headed to the bedroom. He crawled beneath the covers and closed his eyes. As he drifted off, a thought occurred to him, but he lost it as sleep overtook him.

MORNING IN THE KITCHEN

NARRATOR  
The following morning, Leah sat at the kitchen table, feeding Caleb breakfast.

RAY  
(yawning)  
'morning.

LEAH  
Good morning. How'd you sleep after last night's craziness?

RAY  
Pretty well. I was out like a light. How'd you sleep?

LEAH  
Zero. Didn't get a wink. I sat in Caleb's room for the rest of the night.

RAY  
Aww, baby.

Efx: Kisses forehead, then Caleb's. Caleb squeals.

LEAH  
(laughing)  
He's happy to see you.

RAY  
Yeah.  
(inspects Caleb's cheek)  
Ouch. That bruise is gonna be dark, isn't it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEAH

Yep. Not a good look: for him, or  
us.

RAY

What do you mean?

LEAH

It looks like we punched him.

RAY

Noooo. It just looks like he fell.

LEAH

What, right into a door knob? He's  
only a tiny bit more than a foot  
and a half tall.

RAY

Yeah, I think it's fine.

LEAH

(Sighing)  
So...  
(pause)

RAY

What?

LEAH

(sighing and making  
up mind)  
I heard something this morning.

RAY

Yeah?

LEAH

Yeah. I only heard it once, but  
I'm pretty sure it was there.

RAY

What was?

LEAH

I think we have a mouse in the  
wall.

RAY

(laughing)  
Why do you think that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEAH

I told you. I thought I heard  
something this morning.

RAY

(taking it serious  
now)

Okay. What did you hear?

LEAH

A thump.

RAY

A thump? While you were in there?

LEAH

No, I'd just walked out, but I  
heard it.

RAY

That could've been Caleb hitting  
the crib.

LEAH

He was in my arms.

RAY

Yeah, but...  
(sighing)  
I don't know.

LEAH

You don't know what?

RAY

(frustrated)  
About any of this. It's all new to  
me. I don't know what you heard  
and I don't know what happened to  
Caleb last night.

Have you considered that this  
might be a side effect of-

LEAH

(sharply)  
Don't!

RAY

(sighing)  
I have to. Caleb is just as much  
my son as yours. Could it be the  
lithium?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LEAH

Look. Doctor Craddick told me to quit taking it so I could breastfeed. He wouldn't tell me something like that if he thought I would start hearing things.

RAY

Yeah, but there have to be some serious side effects from coming off it if you've been on it for as long as you were.

LEAH

(coldly)

You're going to be late for work. We all know the Center can't run without you...

RAY

(takes a breath and wants to say something, but sighs instead. Kisses Caleb. Walks away.)

NARRATOR

Leah watched as Ray silently kissed Caleb's cheek and left the kitchen.

She didn't know how many times they had to go through this. She wasn't going through post-partum depression. She was doing fine.

They were doing fine.

LEAH

(to Caleb)

We're doing just fine, aren't we?

CALEB

(happy gurgle)

NARRATOR

Eighteen hours later, Leah would no longer believe that.

RAY AND LEAH IN BED

Efx: Leah and Ray snoring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BABY MONITOR

(Efx: heavy object  
moved far from  
monitor)

(Efx: creaking open  
of closet door)

(Efx: window opened)

(Efx: footsteps  
approach baby  
monitor)

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Hey there, buddy.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(waking up. Starting  
to cry)

LEAH

(waking up)

Caleb.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Shhhhh.

You're alright, buddy.

LEAH

(sleepy)

Mmmmm, Ray's on the job.

RAY

(loud snore)

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Do you think your casket will be  
wood or metal?

LEAH

(sleepy, but a little  
more awake)

What the fuck, Ray?

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(screaming)

RAY

(mostly asleep)

What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NARRATOR

Ray's voice came from behind Leah.  
She realized he was actually in  
bed with her.

LEAH

(yelling)  
Ray! Someone's taking Caleb!

RAY

(yelling)  
What?!

Efx: lots of frantic movement and running out of the room

Efx: footsteps move away from baby monitor quickly

Efx: heavy object moved far from monitor

NARRATOR

In Caleb's room, they found him  
sitting up in his crib, a bruise  
already beginning to appear on his  
other cheek.

CALEB

(crying)

RAY

Jesus, he's alright.

LEAH

There's a man in the house. I  
heard him over the monitor.

RAY

The goddamned window is up. Why?

LEAH

How should I know? Do you see  
anyone out there?

RAY

No. I don't.

LEAH

Check the closet. I don't remember  
leaving the door open.

RAY

You don't remember leaving the  
window open either, but here it is  
wide open.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

RAY (CONT'D)

Nothing in the closet either.

Efx: closet door closing

LEAH

I didn't leave the closet door or the window open. I told you, there was a man in the house.

RAY

Call the police then. I don't know what you'll say though.

LEAH

I heard someone, Ray. I swear.

RAY

I think we need to go see Doctor Craddick.

LEAH

I told you I'm fine.  
(to Caleb)  
Shhhhh.

You're alright.

You're fine.

(to Ray)  
Besides, you're scaring Caleb.

RAY

I'm the one scaring Caleb?

LEAH

Yes. Obviously.  
(to Caleb)  
Shhhhh. Shhhhh.

RAY

Let's just say that it wasn't the lithium... the next most likely suspects are interference and maybe wind. An actual person breaking in is way down on that list, because why would someone break into the house just to scare Caleb?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NARRATOR

Leah was thinking the same thing,  
but the answer to that question  
terrified her. The following night  
would leave her more terrified  
than this one.

RAY AND LEAH IN BED

Efx: Leah and Ray snoring.

BABY MONITOR

(Efx: heavy object  
moved far from  
monitor)

(Efx: creaking open  
of closet door)

(Efx: footsteps  
approach baby  
monitor)

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Leeeeeena.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(waking up, starting  
to cry)

LEAH

(waking up)  
Caleb?

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

I don't want to take Caleb; I want  
to kill him.

LEAH

What?

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

(very loud through  
baby monitor)

You're first though.

(Efx: footsteps move  
away from baby  
monitor quickly)

LEAH

(yelling)  
Wake up, Ray!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Efx: Leah shaking Ray

RAY  
(scared awake)  
Ahh! What?!

LEAH  
He's coming! Ray! He's coming to  
kill me!

RAY  
What do you mean? You're yelling  
at me and I don't know what's  
happening!

LEAH  
I heard the man again.  
(hyperventilating)  
Over the baby monitor.  
(hyperventilating)  
He said-

RAY  
Calm down. No one is coming.

LEAH  
(hyperventilating)  
He said-

RAY  
Take deep breaths.

LEAH  
(deep, calming  
breaths)  
I heard him.  
(deep, calming  
breaths)  
He said my name.

RAY  
Who?

LEAH  
(deep, calming  
breaths)  
The man on the baby monitor.

RAY  
There's no man. There's no one  
coming to get you. Listen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEAH  
(deep, calming  
breaths)  
He said-

RAY  
(frustrated)  
Listen...

NARRATOR  
Leah listened and to Ray's credit  
she heard nothing. No matter where  
you walked in the house, the floor  
creaked, but now there was only  
silence. Silence and Caleb crying.

LEAH  
Okay. Okay. I'm fine.

RAY  
Are you?

LEAH  
Yeah. I'm going to go rock Caleb  
to sleep. Will you come with?

RAY  
Sure.

Efx: movement on bed as Ray and Leah get up. Creaking  
footsteps away.

BABY MONITOR  
(Efx: closet door  
closed)

NARRATOR  
Ray and Leah sat with Caleb well  
into the early morning hours.

RAY  
(yawning)  
Leah, wake up.

LEAH  
(startled awake.  
Still on edge.)  
What? What happened? Is Caleb  
okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RAY

Yeah, he's fast asleep. It's later than I expected though. I have to get ready for work.

LEAH

Alright. I'll sleep here for a little longer.

RAY

You should really crawl into our bed though. You'll sleep better there.

LEAH

I'm fine here.

RAY

(wants to say  
something more, but  
doesn't)

Okay.

LEAH

I want Caleb's crib in our room tonight.

RAY

Yeah. I'm okay with that.

LEAH

I... I would just feel better if he was closer, you know?

RAY

I agree.

LEAH

Ray?

RAY

Yeah?

LEAH

Thank you.

RAY

For what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LEAH

For putting up with this. I really want to see Doctor Craddick next week. I think it would be best for both of us.

RAY

(happy his wife came around)

Yeah. Yeah, that would be great.

Do you want me to set up the appointment?

LEAH

Sure.

RAY

Fantastic.

LEAH

I do have one request though.

RAY

Sure.

LEAH

Can we get an alarm?

RAY

For the house?

LEAH

Yeah. On all the windows? Maybe cameras too?

RAY

Sure. Never really thought we needed something like that, but if it will give you peace, I'm willing to give it a shot.

LEAH

When can it be set up?

RAY

I'll give them a call today, but tomorrow is Saturday so they probably won't be able to install it until Monday.

LEAH

Try to get it today, if you can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RAY  
Sure.

LEAH  
Thank you.

RAY  
Hey.

LEAH  
Hmmm?

RAY  
I love you.

Efx: kiss

LEAH  
I love you.

NARRATOR  
Although Ray was heartened from the small victory of a promised doctor's appointment, both he and Leah went through their days like the walking dead. Neither had slept well the past few nights and it was taking its toll.

RAY AND LEAH'S BEDROOM

Efx: Ray and Leah snoring

BABY MONITOR  
(Efx: heavy object  
moved far from  
monitor. Creaking  
open of closet door.  
Window opened.  
Footsteps approach  
baby monitor.)

(Pause)

Efx: footsteps walk away from monitor and down the hall,  
approaching Ray and Leah's bedroom.

MALE VOICE  
(quiet laughing,  
whispering)  
Be right back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Efx: footsteps walk away from bedroom to living room.  
Footsteps return to bedroom, and move toward crib, lifts  
Caleb, Caleb starts to wake.

MALE VOICE  
(whispering)  
Shhhh.

Efx: footsteps out of the bedroom and down hall.

BABY MONITOR  
(Efx: footsteps  
approach monitor and  
then move away.  
Closet door closed.)

(pause)

Efx: click on of parental unit. Like pressing the button  
of a walkie-talkie.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
Leeeeeeah.

Efx: click off

LEAH  
(stirring)  
Hmm?

Efx: click on of parental unit.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(beginning to cry)

Efx: click off

LEAH  
Caleb?  
Ray, wake up.  
I don't hear Caleb breathing.

RAY  
(exhausted)  
What?

LEAH  
(sitting up)  
Caleb's gone, Ray.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

RAY  
He's not in his crib?

LEAH  
No. He's gone. He's not here.

Efx: click on of parental unit.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(screaming)

Efx: click off

RAY  
He's in his room. Gogogogo.

Efx: frantic bed movement and running down hall

NARRATOR  
In Caleb's room, they found  
nothing but an open window.

LEAH  
Oh Jesus. Oh God. He's gone. He's  
gone.

RAY  
I'm calling the police.

LEAH  
Hurry, Ray. I'm going to check the  
rest of the house.

Efx: footsteps running down hallway

LEAH  
Caleb!

Efx: footsteps running down hallway

LEAH  
Caleb, are you here?

Efx: footsteps running down hallway

LEAH  
Caleb!

Efx: crying in the distance

LEAH  
Caleb? Ray! I hear him crying.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Efx: footsteps running toward Leah

RAY  
What do you mean?

LEAH  
(hissing)  
Shh! Listen!  
(pause)

Silence.

RAY  
I don't he-

LEAH  
(hissing)  
Shh! Wait.

Efx: crying in the distance

RAY  
It's coming from our bedroom.

Efx: footsteps running down hallway

RAY  
Caleb!

LEAH  
Caleb! Where are you?!

RAY  
Where is he, Leah?

LEAH  
I don't know, but I swear I heard  
him in here.

Efx: click on of parental unit.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(screaming)

Efx: click off

NARRATOR  
Ray and Leah stared at the baby  
monitor as confusion filled them.

LEAH  
The living room?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RAY

Yeah, gogogo.

Efx: footsteps running down hallway

LEAH

It's not here.

RAY

What do you mean it's not here?

LEAH

Look at the charging cradle. It's empty.

RAY

Yeah, but where did it go?

LEAH

... he has it.

RAY

Who?

LEAH

The man. The one I told you about.  
You didn't believe me though.

Efx: Caleb screaming in distance

LEAH

The transmit button. We can talk  
to him.

Efx: footsteps running down hallway and into the master  
bedroom. Picking up parental unit.

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH

Who is this?

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(screaming)

Efx: click off

LEAH

See?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

RAY

Let me have it.

Efx: click on of parental unit.

RAY

Who are you?

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Not the boogeyman.

Efx: click off

RAY

I'm calling the police. Keep him  
talking.

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH

Please just let me have my baby  
back.

Efx: click off

RAY (IN BACKGROUND)

I have an emergency. Someone  
kidnapped our son. I'm at...  
(Fade out)

Efx: click on of parental unit.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)

Why?

Efx: click off

RAY (IN BACKGROUND)

The window was open...  
(Fade out)

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH

Because he's innocent. He hasn't  
done anything wrong.

Efx: click off

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Efx: click on of parental unit.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
Who said this was about right and  
wrong?

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH  
Please.

Efx: click off

RAY (IN BACKGROUND)  
He's on the baby monitor right  
now. Please send...  
(Fade out)

Efx: click on of parental unit.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
The boogeyman's real, you know. Do  
you know what he's afraid of?

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH  
No.

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(laughing)  
Me.

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH  
Please don't! Don't hurt my baby!  
Please!

Efx: click off

Efx: click on of parental unit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

CALEB (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
(screaming suddenly  
cut off.)

MALE VOICE (OVER BABY MONITOR)  
Too late.

Efx: click off

RAY (IN BACKGROUND)  
Alright. Tell them to hurry...  
(Fade out)

Efx: click on of parental unit.

LEAH  
(crying)  
God, no! What did you do? Whyyyyy.

Efx: click off

RAY  
A unit should be here in less than  
five minutes.

LEAH  
(crying)  
It's too late. It's too late.

NARRATOR  
It wasn't until three days later  
that Leah smelled it. She was in  
Caleb's room, boxing up his stuff.  
Ray had said she could leave  
everything there for longer, but  
she thought it would be easier to  
heal if the stuff was gone.  
Ray thought Caleb had been  
kidnapped, Leah wasn't so  
delusional.

LEAH  
He's gone.  
(sighing)  
He's gone.  
(pause)  
  
(sniffing)  
What is that?  
(sniffing)  
  
(footsteps)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

LEAH (CONT'D)

Ugh, definitely coming from the closet.

(Efx: light switch)

God, that's terrible.

NARRATOR

The closet had been emptied first thing that morning, but now that Leah wasn't focused on removing things, she saw something curious on the back wall. Up at the top was a section of paint that was shinier than its surroundings. Leah reached up to touch it.

Efx: loud click

LEAH

What the hell?

NARRATOR

The shiny patch was some sort of pressure switch that made the back wall of the closet depress the tiniest amount.

LEAH

What if I...

Efx: heavy object moved

LEAH

A hidden room?

NARRATOR

Leah looked into the room. It only held a cot and a shelf with what looked like old military rations. There was a bucket in the corner that held dried out excrement.

LEAH

Ugh. Is that what smells so bad?

NARRATOR

Leah's eyes kept returning to the cot, or more precisely, what sat on top of the cot: a box wrapped in shiny red wrapping paper with a floppy, white satin bow. Leah tore away the wrapping paper, pausing for a moment before opening the lid of the box.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

(Efx: wrapping paper  
torn)

Once the lid was removed, the  
smell entrenched her.

(Efx: disgusted  
noise)

The box was filled with packing  
peanuts and on top of the peanuts  
sat two items. The missing baby  
monitor from the living room and a  
card.

LEAH

(crying)  
Nooooooooo.

NARRATOR

She dug into the box, knowing what  
she was about to find, but unable  
to stop herself from moving  
forward with it.

(Efx: peanuts being  
dug through)

When her fingers touched what she  
knew was beneath the styrofoam,  
she held on to it and pulled it  
out.

Alone in the hidden closet, Leah  
held what remained of her son  
Caleb to her chest.

LEAH

(crying)

NARRATOR

The card, tossed aside, only  
contained three words:

Happy birthday, Leah.

#### **OUTRO BUMPER**

Efx: distinctive noise.

(Silence)

KATIE

I don't get it.

JOHN

Hmm?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (10)

KATIE

I mean I thought we are supposed to see the last few moments of someone's life. The images we saw took place over the course of a couple weeks.

JOHN

I'm not the director, kiddo. I'm just the projectionist. I don't know what we saw. Let's just file the report and move on.

KATIE

But if we saw the events from the baby's perspective we'd have seen the murderer. We would know who was talking into the baby monitor.

JOHN

And we didn't see those images. So the logical conclusion is that...

KATIE

The cube didn't work.

JOHN

Precisely.

KATIE

But what did we just watch? Does it have something to do with this Ray character? The wife mentioned he worked for the Center. This has to mean something.

JOHN

Look, it could have been any number of things. The formula is clearly off. You said it yourself: we didn't see what we were supposed to see. I suppose it could have been nightmares.

KATIE

Nightmares?

JOHN

(sighs)  
Maybe none of this ever happened. Perhaps the subject is dreaming about being abducted.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

JOHN (CONT'D)

She dies in her sleep, so the last thing she sees are her dreams.

KATIE

With all due respect Dr. Kinsler, that's...

JOHN

Okay, okay. This needs to stop. Your skepticism, your spirit...  
(chuckles)  
...you remind me of my daughter.

KATIE

Does she work here?

JOHN

She doesn't, she...say, do you want anything from the vending machine?

KATIE

I don't think we're supposed to eat in here.

JOHN

(chuckles)  
You would think I'm the newbie. I might have a cigarette, too. Don't tell my wife, though. I might be the next head you examine.

Efx: footsteps walking away. A door opens and shuts. The recorder is removed from the purse.

KATIE

(into recorder)  
Roth-Lodbow Center for Advanced Research. Project Cyclops, Day 2, completed.

Efx: recorder button press/tone.