

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

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INT. GEM SCIENTIFIC LABORATORIES - RED LAB

Hiding inside the DECON, JENNA realizes that her soon-to-be husband has been keeping a great deal from her. They huddle in a corner. John frantically types away on his touch screen pad, trying to override the automatic lockdown.

JOHN

My access codes have been disabled.
I can't reverse the lock down.
(to himself)
He locked us down from the outside.

JENNA

Who would have done that? Why
would they need to shut down an
agricultural research facility?
Who are you referring to?

JOHN

What do you mean who?

JENNA

You said HE locked us down, John.
You said HE. Who is he?

No answer.

JENNA (CONT'D)

I think it's about time you told me
what the hell is going on. Who is
he?

JOHN

HE is the government. Department
of Defense. A few years ago, right
before I took the position here,
GEM entered into a deal to conduct
contract research for the
Department of Defense. Part of the
containment protocol is full and
complete lock down in the event of
a contamination.

She doesn't grasp the ramifications.

JENNA

Why would the Department of Defense
be interested in our research
facility? And what could possibly
be so dangerous that it would
require a complete lockdown?

Reality sets in.

JENNA (CONT'D)

John, what have you done? What are you not telling me?

JOHN

Babe...do you really believe that all we do here is conduct agricultural research?

JENNA

Well that is what I was led to believe when I interviewed for the position. That is what you told me. What else have you lied to me about?

John pulls up a graphic on his touchpad. Jenna looks.

JENNA (CONT'D)

An RNA virus?

JOHN

Not just an RNA virus...H4HSV2, Lot 6. A genetically modified viral hybrid. We isolated the replicating elements of the influenza virus and spliced it with the neuroinvasive qualities of HSV1. The result, a highly contagious form of Limbic Encephalitis. Lot 6 represents the final stage of it's development.

JENNA

Development? In Red Lab? You were working on this monstrosity in Red Lab? Right under our noses? Building bioweapons in the same building and not even telling us?

JOHN

Jen, I am sorry...

JENNA

Sorry? Did you just say, sorry? John doesn't even begin to deal with this. Shut up! I don't want to hear I'm sorry. I just want to know why you lied to me? Why didn't you tell me?

JOHN

I knew how you felt about these things. How was I going to tell you we were developing bioweapons? You would have left me in an instant.

JENNA

I see. So instead you constructed this fantasy. You slept with me night after night and told me how much you love me, yet lied to my face the entire time - all because you were afraid of what my reaction might be. Well guess what? Your concerns were certainly validated today.

(takes of engagement ring)

You know what, John? Fuck you.