

TRINITY

"Outbreak"
written by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. CHECKMATE, AMANDA WALLER'S OFFICE - NIGHT.

The piercing light from the moon's rays burst through the sealed window behind the large woman, illuminating AMANDA WALLER's frustration. Behind her desk, she holds a company phone to her ear, taking the abuse on the other line.

AMANDA

Jake is an asset. One that I will not let you put in harm's way. I need to know that he is safe before I let you go through with any more procedures.

Clearly, they are not listening. Her eyes grow wider.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

No. I understand your position, Mr. Luthor. But you don't seem to understand where *I'm* coming from.

(beat)

He is not some puppet for you to control.

Turning to face the window, Amanda bathes in the beauty of the gorgeous moonlight, welcoming it, embracing it. She takes in a deep breath.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Yes. Yes. Will do.

(beat)

Farewell.

SNAPPING AROUND, back to her desk, Amanda SLAMS the phone down, having hung up. If you look closely you might even see the fumes escaping her nostrils. Furious.

Suddenly, the doors to her office EXPLODE wide open, welcoming an unexpected presence.

A male AGENT enters.

He is sweating profoundly - his thin, black hair is wet from his nerves, dripping down the back of his head like a sad clown. Amanda can smell the stench of fear from her seat, in which she quickly succumbs into, hiding her troubles to maintain authority.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Sebastian. What are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The male agent, SEBASTIAN, stops in his tracks. He runs his fingers through his dripping strands of hair.

SEBASTIAN

I ... I ...

AMANDA

Does it look like I have all day?

SEBASTIAN

N - N - No. But ...

(beat)

I'm not sure if I should tell you.

Amanda RISES; realises she's not in control here. Doesn't like it.

AMANDA

If there's a situation that needs to be tended to, I, as head of this company, reserve the right to know what's going on. Now tell me, Agent Hannah!

SEBASTIAN

(trembling)

There's something going on in the basement. The - the ... the scientists ... they're ...

AMANDA

They're ... *what?*

SEBASTIAN exhales forcefully, trying to spit it out.

SEBASTIAN

An experiment. They're doing an experiment!

Drawing in closer, Amanda does not look impressed.

AMANDA

What *kind* of an experiment?

OFF Amanda's curiosity, we can't help but --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE, BASEMENT - LABS - NIGHT.

SLIDING OPEN, the elevator doors welcome AMANDA WALLER into the laboratory, wielding a loaded weapon at her side that she holds tightly in her hand. Her hair whips back as she strolls through, finding a lab full of many scientists, working away on a project she didn't authorise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Their eyes find her. They REACT.

SCIENTIST #1

Waller?

(beat)

Everyone, *abort!*

AMANDA

Nice try.

Raising her weapon, Amanda immediately pulls down on the trigger, FIRING at SCIENTIST #1. Blood explodes from between his eyes -- it definitely got him -- and the scientist drops to his knees before falling forward into a pool of his own blood. Dead.

Smoke fumes off the weapon, and Amanda approaches the others, clearly showing them that she's packing heat.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Anyone care to tell me who they work for around here?

SCIENTIST #2

M - Mister ... Mister Luth --

BANG!

Amanda releases another bullet, and we don't have to follow its path to realise its hit SCIENTIST #2 square in the jaw. Blood sprays across the room, and he manages to find his way to the floor, *dead*.

AMANDA

I'm sorry. Who do you work for?

SCIENTIST #3

You don't understand!

Turning to the direction of SCIENTIST #3, Amanda aims her gun accordingly. Her eyebrow twitches with curiosity.

SCIENTIST #3 (CONT'D)

This experiment. We were given specific orders by Lex Luthor.

Amanda's eyes widen, and she realises her power in this place is fading fast.

AMANDA

Well ... Mr. Luthor isn't here right now, and --

Facing the large TANKS, Amanda starts FIRING towards them, planting bullets in every single one of them. Suddenly, gas starts to fill the air and she starts to take a few steps back, away from them all.

(CONTINUED)

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AMANDA (CONT'D)

... he's going to find it very *tragic* when he hears about the terrible fire that was a result of your unfortunate recklessness.

Pulling from her jacket, Amanda reveals a --

INSERT: SMALL BOX OF MATCHES.

Sliding one out as she fast approaches the elevator doors that now SLIDE OPEN from behind, she runs it along the side, instantly LIGHTING IT. Throwing it forward, the air starts to catch alight around it, creating a fireball that continues to spin like a web, growing larger and larger.

The doors CLOSE around Amanda, and she is shielded, but the entire room she leaves behind goes up in flames, exploding.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT.

Inside, Amanda pulls out her MOBILE PHONE.

AMANDA

(into phone)

Yes. This is Waller. I'm going to need you to call Mr. Luthor. Tell him ... tell him there have been a slight change of plans. Things have taken an ... explosively different route. Have him call me back to explain in greater detail.

She HANGS UP. A grin brings to form on her face; its wicked, devilish. This small victory brings her a warmth she hasn't felt in a long time.

CUT TO:

INT. CHECKMATE, BASEMENT - LABS - NIGHT.

RISING UP from the ashes and ruins of these labs, a deadly green gas EMITS with the chunky smoke, wofting into the air like a cartoon animation; its life is enormous.

Filling the air, the gas starts to wrap itself around every corner of the room. It enters the VENTS, claws through the gaps -- it leads a life of its own.

DRIFTING BACK DOWN to the ruins, we come to find a scrawny hand. It SHOOTs out of the ground, disfigured, but moving. The fingers bend the other way, clearly shown when the second hand BURSTS from the rubble. PULL BACK --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two other "*survivors*" begin to make their way off the ground. Different. Ghastly. Focused on them, we are caught off guard when a mutated, deformed face LUNGES center frame, erasing all we once saw.

Their yellow teeth are baring, drool DRIPPING from its lips. To think this was once human. As it GROWLS towards us, we disappear into its mouth, forcing us into a sudden --

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER