

Fester

Written by  
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1st Draft/Impact Skydance

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EXT. WORM FARM- NIGHT (MONDAY NIGHT)

The grass is slightly flooded with water; there are earthworms present among the grass. Max, mid-30s, is sprawled on his side, his long hair is wet and curling in the water, mingling with the worms ever so slightly. His eyes are closed as he rolls gingerly to his back, his face is reddened by burns as a house is in flames in the far background. A wooden, hand painted sign states Ole's Worm Farm, est. 1975.

Max rolls back to his side, he opens his eyes and sees the worms. He stares blankly at them for a long beat before he reaches his hand out to grab the ground and help prop himself up to a seated position. He looks behind at the burning house, a decorative wooden barrel cracks open spilling dirt and worms out only to be sprayed to the grass by a broken hose line spewing water out and in the air, giving the illusion of rain.

Max looks to his hand and sees the worms wriggling outward from his palm, he lets go of the ground and wipes his hands together to clear any wiggly debris. He stands up, the ground seems to move from the amount of worms. He tries to take careful steps at first but finally gives in and walks normally toward the burning house.

There is a lake behind the house, an unseen thing submerges leaving a giant wake just as Max comes into view. He stares for further evidence but looks to the dirt driveway where a vehicle is parked, gleaming in the firelight. He reaches down to his pockets to check for keys, he feels something and pulls out a prescription slip.

He begins walking to the vehicle.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE WITH PHARMACY- NIGHT

Max walks through the aisles to the back of the store where the pharmacy counter is, in the drab fluorescent lighting, his condition looks very rough. He gets to the pharmacy counter and sees the light is off, a closed sign is out and the glass doors are shuttered.

CLERK

Sir? Are you...

Max looks to the Clerk, 20s, wearing an apron, and holds out the slip. Hesitant but dutiful, the Clerk takes the slip and reads it.

CLERK (cont'd)  
 (Surprised)  
 Oh, yeah, we got this over with the  
 pet stuff.

Clerk starts walking and Max follows, they get to the pet  
 supplies aisle and stop at the worm medication.

CLERK (cont'd)  
 What size dog?

MAX  
 (Perusing)  
 ...Dog?

Clerk eyes Max, then his clothing.

CLERK  
 I'll let you look...

Clerk backs away from Max and starts walking to the front of  
 the store, looking back cautiously. Clerk gets to the front  
 register.

CLERK (cont'd)  
 That guy is spooking me the hell out...

CLERK TWIN (O.S.)  
 ...Which guy?

Clerk looks incredulously over at Clerk Twin, who is wearing  
 a manager smock.

CLERK  
 The only guy in here, genius.

CLERK TWIN  
 What about him?

CLERK  
 He smells like a fire and he looks  
 like he rolled around on a pig farm...  
 actually smells like that, too.

CLERK TWIN  
 What was his demeanor like? Was he  
 mean?

Max is standing at the register holding dewormer pills, he  
 is face to face with the Clerk but the Clerk doesn't  
 acknowledge his presence; Clerk Twin is not there.

CLERK

No, but he had that withdrawn kind of energy... Get this, he has a slip for worm medicine and I ask him what kind of dog he has, he was like "dog?"

Max looks around and sees no one that the Clerk could be talking to. He reaches into his pocket and places some loose bills on the counter.

CLERK (cont'd)

...Do you think you make meth from worm medicine? This guy makes me think you can.

Max walks away from the counter toward the exit, as Clerk is still watching for him to walk up and conversing with the ether.

CLERK (cont'd)

...Just gives me the eebie-jeebies.

Max gets to the door and opens it.

CLERK (cont'd)

Have a good night.

Max glances back and sees Clerk is opening the register and putting the cash in it.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE- NIGHT

Max reads the package as he walks the dark parking lot to his vehicle. He opens the door and gets in.

INT. VEHICLE- NIGHT

Max gets in the driver's seat and turns on the dome light revealing a dog in the back seat. The Dog leans forward.

DOG

Did you get it?

Max nods to the Dog. He begins opening the package, revealing a blister pack.

DOG (cont'd)

Those should give you some protection... for now.

Max pops a pill from the blister pack.

MAX  
How long do I got?

Dog lies down as Max pops the pill in his mouth.

DOG  
...I don't know.

JOHN (V.O.)  
No! No! No!

EXT. WORM FARM- DAY

John, 50s, is angry, he has just exited the squad car and is rounding the hood; Deputy Henry, mid 20s, is getting out of the driver's side.

JOHN  
You told me they were off the property! Goddamnit!

HENRY  
I told them...

JOHN  
Goddamnit!

Several Squad cars and Fire-Rescue vehicles are parked around a perimeter. The worm house is dilapidated, there is no smoke or water emanating from it. Several Deputies and Firefighters are walking the property, some inside the debris. They have all looked over to the screaming John in his suit.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Get them off the fucking property!

HENRY  
What?

JOHN  
Get them lined up...

John starts walking to the trunk, glances angrily to Henry.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Now!

Henry starts walking forward as John gets to the trunk.

HENRY  
(Calls out)  
Hey guys, could you come in?

JOHN  
Pop the trunk.

Henry reaches to key chain and presses button, the trunk clicks.

HENRY  
(Yells)  
Guys! Bring it in!

John opens the trunk and pulls out an industrial looking case. He opens it and pulls out Geiger counter. John starts walking toward the first arriving Deputy and clicks the counter on, it begins clicking furiously as John holds it to the Deputy.

JOHN  
You're toast.

DEPUTY  
(Concerned)  
What?

John walks to a Firefighter, counter clicks furiously.

JOHN  
Dead.

Sheriff Barnes walks up next.

JOHN (cont'd)  
And now the Sheriff.

John holds the counter to him, clicks furiously until John turns it off. Sheriff crosses his arms.

JOHN (cont'd)  
You were told to stay off the property?

SHERIFF  
We introduce ourselves around here.

JOHN  
Oh, you follow that rule...

John pulls badge and shoves it into the Sheriff's hands. John steps passed the Sheriff to view the scene as he reads the credentials.

JOHN (cont'd)  
(Under breath)  
...Goddamnit...

John sees the additional Deputies wandering about, looks back to the Sheriff.

JOHN (cont'd)  
 Could you please, just call your men  
 in...

Sheriff steps to John and hands him his credentials back; he then raises his hand to gesture his personnel to come to him.

SHERIFF  
 What seems to...

JOHN  
 (Interrupts)  
 Who do you answer to?

SHERIFF  
 I'm the Sheriff. I answer to me.

JOHN  
 No. I mean, Mayor? Governor? There's  
 someone you actually listen to,  
 someone you respect? Share values  
 with?

SHERIFF  
 I don't understand...

JOHN  
 Yeah. I get that. There is a colossal  
 fuck up happening here and the sooner  
 you come to see me as something other  
 than a stranger, the better...

(Sees arriving  
 personnel)  
 ...We're in the jackpot. I'm here to  
 help but there's going to be some  
 "how high" I need to ask from you.

Sheriff sizes up John, crosses his arms.

SHERIFF  
 ...Senator Mackie.

JOHN  
 Alright... I'm going to make a call,  
 for now, could you please have all  
 your men line up so I can meet  
 everyone.

John turns and walks to the squad car he arrived in, he pulls his phone and dials.

JOHN (cont'd)  
 ...It's here and it's been detonated.  
 (Listens)  
 Yeah... We'll need Senator Mackie to  
 call the Sheriff...  
 (Calls out)  
 Deputy?

Henry wanders up.

HENRY  
 Yes sir?

JOHN  
 What county are we in? The Sheriff's  
 county?

HENRY  
 Oh, we're in Baldwin county but  
 that's Sheriff Barnes, he's in charge  
 of Killebrew county..

JOHN  
 Then why is he...  
 (Annoyed)  
 ...Nevermind, they got some leeway  
 'round here.  
 (Into phone)  
 ...Have Mackie call Sheriff Barnes,  
 Killebrew county. Full cooperation,  
 time's wasting.

John hangs up phone. He lifts the Geiger counter to Henry  
 and gets mild readings.

JOHN (cont'd)  
 You weren't here before?

HENRY  
 No, they had me divert to pick you  
 up... Is that good?

JOHN  
 It's fine...  
 (Softens)  
 ...Hey, it's fine. What we have is a  
 giant cluster that isn't an actual  
 cluster. There's gonna be a lot of  
 scary talk but it's all fake...  
 (Raises counter)  
 ...This is just measuring an isotope,  
 it was designed by us, but it's not  
 supposed to be on American Soil.



HENRY  
(Looks to Sheriff)  
Why not tell them?

JOHN  
America's been peddling enough  
conspiracies lately, got like twelve  
guys over there that I don't know, if  
I tell them and they leak it. I'm  
leaving the country and not looking  
back. Right now, they're spooked and  
I can leverage that... I wouldn't be  
here in a suit if the shit had hit  
the fan.

HENRY  
Why you telling me?

JOHN  
You're my ride, this is your  
hometown... I'm assuming.

Henry nods "Yes".

JOHN (cont'd)  
We lost the package overseas. I need  
to find out how it got here, I can't  
use them cause they're all too  
clickie now...

Henry eyes John curiously. Sheriff answers phone in  
background.

HENRY  
You lost it?

JOHN  
Oh good, you're also a true  
detective... I'm winning today. You in,  
then?

HENRY  
Yeah.

JOHN  
Alright, I'm a real shithead, so just  
be appalled as I handle this.

HENRY  
...um, okay.

John starts walking toward Sheriff, Henry follows.

SHERIFF  
Yes, sir. Will do.

Sheriff hangs up phone as John arrives.

JOHN  
We square?

SHERIFF  
What do you need from us?

JOHN  
I'm going to need your patience  
first... and understanding afterwards...

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

There are two empty blister packs on the dashboard. Max is leaning back in the driver's seat, Dog is in the back passenger seat.

DOG  
It's a bad shovel.

Max looks over annoyed.

MAX  
How can a shovel be bad?

DOG  
I am telling you, the shovel is bad.

MAX  
The wood's not split, the shaft's not  
warped, the head goes into the ground  
and holds what it takes out... it's not  
the shovel...

DOG  
I thought we were on the same side of  
this...

The back door opens and Dog exits; Max looks out to where it goes but then looks forward. He opens the door and exits the vehicle.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

Max exits vehicle. A Customer is pushing a cart passed and stops.

CUSTOMER  
Your dog get loose, buddy?

Max looks at the Customer for a long beat.

MAX  
...I don't have a dog.

Max walks around to the back of his vehicle and opens the hatch. He reaches in and pulls out a shovel. The Customer seems really concerned about the unseen dog in the distance. Max starts walking toward the Hardware Store.

CUSTOMER  
(Focused)  
I can go get him for you... if you want?

Max continues walking, ignoring the Customer.

INT. HARDWARE STORE- DAY

Manager is standing at customer service, he looks up and sees Max approaching with shovel. A calendar is on the desk declaring it is Thursday.

MANAGER  
How can I help you, sir?

MAX  
I'd like to exchange this shovel.

MANAGER  
Okay. What's wrong with it?

MAX  
It's not right.

Manager extends his hand and Max hands the shovel over.

MANAGER  
...It's not right?

MAX  
It is not producing the results as I'd like.

MANAGER  
Of course... I'll need to charge a restocking fee, since this is slightly used.

MAX

Okay.

MANAGER

Ten dollars. I'll be right back.

Manager walks with the shovel toward the back room. Manager enters the back room; Bonnie, 16, is unboxing a recent delivery and sees Manager walk to the janitor sink. He waters down the head of the shovel and then wipes it off. He smiles to Bonnie, she frowns, as he leaves the back room.

Manager walks with shovel back to Max who is holding the ten dollars. Max places the ten dollars down and Manager hands him the shovel. Max turns and leaves.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

Max exits the Hardware store and walks directly to his vehicle. He opens the back hatch and places the shovel inside. He walks to the driver's door and opens it.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Got him for ya.

Max looks at Customer, his face is scratched up and bleeding. He is kneeling slightly as though he is holding a dog offscreen. Max looks down at his hands.

MAX

You don't have anything.

Customer looks down and sees his hands are empty.

CUSTOMER

Doggone it... Must have gotten loose.

Customer stands upright and starts looking around the parking lot, Max gets into vehicle and drives off.

EXT. WORM FARM- DAY

Sheriff Barnes, Deputies, and Firefighters are standing in a line, they are in their underwear with their clothes in heaps before them. John is sitting on the hood of Henry's squad car while Henry stands next to him.

JOHN

...Okay, so you got the call Monday night?

DEPUTY

Yes, sir. Neighbor smelt smoke and thought something might be up.

JOHN

(Pointing)

Which neighbor?

DEPUTY

I'm not sure, I'd have to call dispatch...

JOHN

Henry, could you put that call in?

Henry nods and gets into squad car, begins typing on computer.

JOHN (cont'd)

So nobody came out Monday?

DEPUTY

No, sir. Wasn't a priority and there wasn't another call about it.

JOHN

Sounds right... Um, while you guys were walking around, did you see anything that you felt was suspicious? Out of place?

Some Deputies side glance Sheriff but then straighten up and shake their heads no with the others.

JOHN (cont'd)

How about cause of fire?

FIREFIGHTER

Looks like an explosion. There's a lot of scattered debris across the back yard and trailing to the lake.

JOHN

...There was no report of a loud bang with that smell call?

HENRY

Nope, just the smell. It was Wade Ferguson, to the East.

John waits for Henry, Henry points East.

SHERIFF

How did you know?

JOHN

Satellite. We have programs that scan for blast patterns. This one was peculiar cause it matches a nuclear crater, hence the Geiger counter, hence Senator Mackie's cooperation... You guys have had the fallout training, right?

FIREFIGHTER

We've been given the report, training hasn't come yet...

JOHN

Sounds right. Look, this is a really serious situation and I'm proud of how...

The sound of vehicles approaching.

JOHN (cont'd)

...That sounds like my people. Things are going to happen really fast, you guys are doing phenomenal considering everything, there's going to be a lot of orders coming at you but they should get you sorted shortly.

Several Black RVs and military vehicles arrive, their size towers over the squad cars. Military personnel exit in protective gear, while hazmat suited agents exit the RVs. John slides from the hood, signals Henry to follow as they walk toward Charlie, 40, lead hazmat agent.

JOHN (cont'd)

Listen to everything, but forget what you hear.

HENRY

Uh, okay.

Charlie walks up.

CHARLIE

Goodwin says congratulations.

JOHN

Yeah, thanks. This is Henry, he can hear this.

CHARLIE

Alright, why are they in their skivies?

JOHN  
Seeing if they'd do it, they're  
cooperating.

CHARLIE  
That's good, wish you'd called it in.  
We didn't bring gowns.

JOHN  
Oh, You'll figure something out...

CHARLIE  
What's the narrative?

JOHN  
Satellite discovered possible nuclear  
blast site.

CHARLIE  
That's pretty close, at least we'll  
find out if the scrub works.

JOHN  
Yeah... You'll call when you find it?

CHARLIE  
Yeah.

JOHN  
Night of. Wind was carrying it to the  
East.

CHARLIE  
Copy that.

Charlie walks on, John and Henry follow until they get to  
the squad car.

JOHN  
Take us to Wade Ferguson's house.

They enter.

INT. SQUAD CAR- DAY

Henry starts the engine but has a contemptuous look, John  
ignores it. Henry starts driving.

HENRY  
You guys are pretty nonchalant about  
the situation.

JOHN  
Yeah, we were talking in code.

HENRY  
Who's Goodwin?

JOHN  
(Sighs)  
An intelligence officer.

HENRY  
And?

JOHN  
No offense, Henry, but just fucking  
drive.

Henry continues driving.

EXT. FERGUSON HOME- DAY

Squad car drives along long driveway and stops before house; there is a large barn in the distance. John and Henry exit the car; they smell something off. No smoke is present until it is seen.

JOHN  
You smell that?

HENRY  
Yeah.

JOHN  
Is that a local smell?

HENRY  
...I don't know what that is.  
(Sees smoke plume)  
Smoke behind the house.

JOHN  
You know this guy?

HENRY  
No.

JOHN  
Alright...

John pulls his gun and holds it behind his back; Henry reaches for his but John shakes his head "no".



JOHN (cont'd)  
...Not my neighborhood. You go first.

John and Henry walk to the side of the house. They come across a burnt phone. Then a burnt television. Then a burnt chair. They round the corner of the house and see Wade Ferguson, 70, back to them, standing before a small fire, a gas can beside him. There is numerous fire spots with the burnt remains of random household items.

HENRY  
Sir?

Wade looks back, then back to the fire. Henry and John exchange questioning looks. Henry steps forward.

HENRY (cont'd)  
Did you call about a burning smell  
Monday night?

WADE  
Oh that. Yes, I did.

HENRY  
What are you burning, sir? Can I take  
a look?

Wade nods "yes". Henry watches Wade as he approaches, he stands next to him and looks at the fire. John is watching.

HENRY (cont'd)  
Is that your chainsaw?

WADE  
Yeah.

HENRY  
Did you empty it...

A surge of fire sparks up; startles Henry but not Wade. John raises but lowers the gun as the situation is okay. Henry is annoyed.

WADE  
No. That would have been smart...

HENRY  
Are you Wade Ferguson?

WADE  
Yes.

HENRY

Wade. Why are you burning all your stuff?

WADE

I'm trying to find that burning smell.

Henry looks back to John saddened.

HENRY

Mr. Ferguson are you on some kind of medication?

WADE

Well, some for blood pressure, some for cholesterol...

JOHN

Henry?

Henry looks to John, he nods for him to follow.

HENRY

Mr. Ferguson, could you excuse me for a moment.

WADE

Okay.

Henry walks after John. John is at the squad car and opening the door.

JOHN

Come on.

HENRY

What?

JOHN

We don't have time for this sundowner, let's go.

Henry double takes on the statement.

HENRY

He's obviously in distress, we can't leave.

JOHN

We can call him an ambulance from the road, there're are still options for him but when I say we don't have time, we leave. Simple as.

John gets into car. Henry looks back, hesitates before walking to the squad car.

INT. SQUAD CAR- DAY

Henry gets into car; he begins typing on computer. John waits but is annoyed. Henry starts the car.

JOHN  
I just need you to know that today is  
not a normal day at the office.

Henry starts driving.

HENRY  
...You're a dick.

INT. GROCERY STORE- DAY

Max is walking in the meat department; there is a display case of fresh meat. Max slows his pace as he passes it.

WORM (V.O.)  
...don't see me...don't see me...

Max stops walking

WORM (V.O.) (cont'd)  
...shit!

Max raises his hand to get the attention of the meat Associate. Associate walks over, there is a plexiglass shield separating them.

ASSOCIATE  
Going for the ground chuck again?

MAX  
That's where it is.

ASSOCIATE  
...Okay? How much today?

MAX  
Start scooping and I'll tell you  
when.

Associate starts taking small scoops and placing it on parchment paper.

WORM (V.O.)  
No!

MAX

That'll do.

Associate wraps meat and slides it to Max. Max takes it and starts walking before Associate can ask if he wants anything else. Associate2 walks up.

ASSOCIATE2

Was that the weird guy again?

ASSOCIATE

Mm-hmm.

The two stare as he walks off, a new Customer2 steps up to get meat.

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

Max is driving vehicle; the wrapped meat is on his passenger seat.

WORM (V.O.)

So what happens now?

MAX

You tell me where your boss is.

WORM (V.O.)

You think there's a boss?

MAX

I know there's a boss.

WORM (V.O.)

...you're an idiot...

Max turns his blinker on.

EXT. RURAL ROAD WITH DITCH- DAY

The vehicle pulls over to the side of the road. Max exits and walks to the hatch, he opens it and pulls out the shovel. He walks to the passenger door and opens it, pulling out the wrapped meat.

WORM (V.O.)

There is no boss! You're being crazy.

Max starts walking into the ditch along the road.

MAX

Night of the fire, I saw him escape  
in the lake... Deny it all you want, I  
saw him, I know he's real...

Max drops wrapped meat to the ground; Worm grunts upon  
impact.

MAX (cont'd)

...You're going to tell me what I want  
to know.

Max shoves the shovel into the ground and lifts up some  
dirt.

WORM (V.O.)

What are you even doing?

MAX

Playing the odds... Grocery stores used  
butcher paper in the past but the  
world got all scared. They wanted to  
carry their meats in safe packaging,  
spill proof, containable. No germs or  
messes on their countertops. See,  
that's what your meat house is  
wrapped in, and I know your kind, you  
were going to wait in your meat house  
until you could latch on to the real  
living thing...

(Shovels)

...But then I came along. I'm going to  
bury you in your meat house, wrapped  
in your non biodegradable tomb. Soon,  
your meat house will rot, you'll get  
hungry of course, and I'm betting  
you'll eat until it's all gone, and  
then you'll wriggle around hoping to  
find a crease or tear you can get out  
of...

But you'll find that the almighty  
capitalist American consumer wants  
their meat secure. That's what you  
have to look forward to for the rest  
of your life, a paper thick prison  
with nothing but tunneling dirt on  
the other side...

(Stops shoveling)

...Or you can tell me, where your boss  
is hiding.

Max stabs the shovel to the side of his hole and then picks  
up the wrapped meat.

WORM (V.O.)

...there is no boss... I don't know what you saw, listen to me... We are what we are.

MAX

Yeah, I heard this line when I buried your brother yesterday, and your sister the day before... When the enemy has a reasonable, repeatable response...

(Drops to hole)

...Then they are fucking lying! Last chance!

Max is on his hands and knees, rage-filled, towering over the wrapped meat in the hole.

WORM (V.O.)

...I don't know what you want to hear...

MAX

...I buried your Brother six feet away, your Sister six feet from him, if you're lucky, maybe y'all can yell loud enough to talk to each other...

Max stands up and begins filling the hole with the dirt; the sounds of the Worm weeping can be heard slowly being muffled. He slams the shovel down upon the covered hole to settle it. There are now three freshly refilled holes in the ditch.

Max spits on the ground in anger. He lifts the shovel and starts walking up the ditch back to his car.

INT. SQUAD CAR- DAY

Henry, upset, is driving; John stares out the window, then to Henry.

JOHN

Can I ask you questions or are you sulking?

HENRY

Ask away, boss.

JOHN

Where's the Baldwin County Sheriff right now?

Henry sighs.

HENRY  
He is probably still at home...

JOHN  
...Waiting for the Killebrew County  
Sheriff to leave?

Henry hesitates but then looks to John to confess.

HENRY  
...yeah.

JOHN  
You know what they're into?

HENRY  
No... Sheriff Barnes can make a lot of  
trouble, if he's got a reason to.  
That's all I know about it.

JOHN  
Thank you for your honesty.

HENRY  
You know, you're a really good liar,  
and I know that now, so when you  
compliment me, it feels more like an  
extra cruel insult.

JOHN  
(Checks mirror)  
...You're going to want to pull over.

Henry looks in rear view mirror and sees a black SUV  
approaching.

HENRY  
Who's this?

JOHN  
More friends.

Henry clicks his blinker.

EXT. HIGHWAY- DAY

Henry and John exit pulled over Squad Car. Black SUV comes  
to a stop, two agents stay in the vehicle as Agent Dawes  
exits. Dawes walks to Henry and John.

JOHN  
Are you Dawes?

DAWES

Yes, sir.

John nods recognition, Dawes looks at Henry unsure.

JOHN

Go ahead.

DAWES

Yes, sir. The Ole farm has been a meet up for a local political group, they lean white nationalist but don't have a radicalized agenda.

JOHN

So harmless.

DAWES

Yes, sir.

JOHN

Social media?

DAWES

Basically just reposts.

JOHN

No. Double down on this group, these guys either caught the car or are the patsies.

DAWES

Yes, sir.

Dawes turns to leave but stops.

DAWES (cont'd)

...Sorry, sir. I was told to pass on a message.

JOHN

Okay.

DAWES

Um, Goodwin says congratulations.

JOHN

Alright, thank you.

Dawes turns and runs back to SUV, it drives away once he enters. Henry looks to John.

HENRY

Who's Goodwin?



JOHN  
An intelligence officer... Come on.

John turns and starts walking back to the Squad Car.

INT. SCHOOL BUS- DAY

Bus is at Worm Farm.

A hazmat agent steps up and shows Sheriff Barnes, Deputies, and Firefighters where to sit on the bus; they are still in their underwear.

Once seated, they stare out the window at the hazmat agents and military personnel work the blast scene. Sheriff Barnes frowns.

INT. DINER- DAY

24 Hour diner, minimal staff and patrons at the moment.

Max is seated at booth. Waitress walks to table with an apple pie and sets it down before him.

WAITRESS  
Anything else?

MAX  
No, thank you.

Waitress walks away. Max looks about the diner before he leans down, hovering his mouth above the pie.

MAX (cont'd)  
(Whispers)  
I know you're in there.

Max leans back, waiting.

MAX (cont'd)  
...I got you served to me on a plate.  
You don't want to hash this out?

WORM (V.O.)  
I think, you think, you know  
something... but you don't know shit...

MAX  
Oh no? Got you talking.

WORM (V.O.)

No. I'm speaking... I got something you should hear... See, in your head, you think this is your mission. You think you're the hero. I'm going to release you back into the real world, cause where I live, in the real world, you're just some poor invalid trying to push a pull door...

MAX

Do...

WORM (V.O.)

(Interrupts)

...I'm speaking.

(Beat)

We are legion. From the hottest to coldest, we own this planet. You think snatching one of us a day and burying us in our natural habitat, is scary? You think we can't eat through paper? Maybe in that war you fought, you were hot shit, but you're overlooking the fact that we were there too, and we saw you... We know everything that you can do... This is a courtesy, cause you know a truth you shouldn't, you need to walk away. We live everywhere. We eat the dead, and the living. We can make your clothes, we can massacre your livestock, we can take your trees away. You are nothing to us... But you probably...

Max interrupts by hammer-swinging his fist into the pie; the force breaks the plate. Max is near hyperventilating as he lifts his bleeding hand.

WORM (V.O.) (cont'd)

Oh, you thought I was in the pie?

(Laughter)

Max struggles out of the booth and covers his ears; the laughter stays at the same volume. Waitress and Patrons watch Max as he lowers his hands and sheer panic covers his visage, he lets out a bellowing scream.

He looks up at the Waitress; she throws down the coffee pot she was carrying, then starts kicking chairs. The other Patrons and Staff also begin destroying the diner.

EXT. ROAD- DAY

Bus drives passed Ferguson driveway; the house is burning through the trees.

INT. SCHOOL BUS- DAY

Hazmat suited Driver. Sheriff Barnes, Deputies and Firefighters are glued to one side of the bus looking out the windows; they see the fire.

DEPUTY  
Mailbox said Ferguson.

Sheriff looks to Deputy and puts finger to mouth to signal quiet; Sheriff looks to bus driver to see if he was watching.

EXT. BALDWIN POLICE STATION- DAY

Henry's Squad Car pulls in to the police station. John exits and looks at the empty parking lot; Henry gets out and sees John looking. John looks to Henry.

HENRY  
Everyone went to the Farm when you guys called us...

JOHN  
Except the Sheriff?

HENRY  
You don't know the man, whatever you're thinking, you're wrong.

JOHN  
Last time you saw him?

HENRY  
End of shift, yesterday.

JOHN  
...Alright.

John closes his door and starts walking toward the police station, Henry looks to the empty parking lot and then follows.

INT. POLICE STATION: FOYER- DAY

Receptionist is at the admin desk behind glass; there is a doorway. Henry waves and the Receptionist buzzes the door to open, Henry opens the door and John follows him through.

INT. POLICE STATION: MAIN FLOOR- DAY

Henry walks knowingly toward his cubicle area; John watches him.

JOHN  
Conference room?

Henry points down hall; John walks to conference room and enters. He walks to phone and dials number. A beat passes.

JOHN (cont'd)  
It's John, I'm at the Baldwin Police  
Station. This will be command going  
forward...

(Beat)  
...Do I need to turn anything...

Hibernating monitors blink and change screens answering John's question before he finishes.

JOHN (cont'd)  
...That always freaks me out. Thanks,  
bye.

Henry enters the conference room looking forlorn.

HENRY  
Sheriff hasn't called in or answered  
our calls.

JOHN  
Yeah, okay...

Henry sees the computer monitors are on and the cursors are moving on the screens.

JOHN (cont'd)  
...We're coordinating with Homeland.

HENRY  
Oh...  
(Watches)  
...I should warn you, we got shitty  
WiFi.

JOHN  
We'll boost it.

Henry watches a bit longer, trancelike. John is waiting patiently. A thought comes to Henry.

HENRY  
...You still need me?

JOHN  
If you're still willing to help.

HENRY  
Yeah... It's just...

JOHN  
What?

HENRY  
Now I'm worried about Jim.

JOHN  
The Sheriff?

Henry nods. The phone rings in the room, John reaches down and answers it on speaker.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Go ahead.

TECH (V.O.)  
(Phone)  
John?

JOHN  
Yeah, it's okay. It's on speaker.

TECH (V.O.)  
(Phone)  
We're connected. Agents Bryce and Perry are coming in to take point. You heard from Goodwin?

JOHN  
(Annoyed)  
...Yeah...  
(Looks at Henry)  
Say, I'm having trouble locating the Baldwin Sheriff, can you locate his phone?

TECH (V.O.)  
(Phone)  
...Give me two.

HENRY  
 (Mouths)  
 Who's...

JOHN  
 (Frustrated)  
 It's a guy telling me "fuck you"  
 through every department of the  
 government, alright.

TECH (V.O.)  
 (Phone)  
 John?

JOHN  
 Go ahead.

TECH. (V.O.)  
 (Phone)  
 It's not currently activated, but I  
 got coordinates from last time it was  
 accessed.

JOHN  
 (Looks over)  
 Send that to Deputy..

HENRY  
 ...Lavick.

JOHN  
 Deputy Lavick's console... What was the  
 last access?

TECH (V.O.)  
 (Phone/mumbling)  
 ...Opening prompt... looks like dialing a  
 number, last digits are 4387... Hold  
 on, I can get more...

HENRY  
 That's okay...  
 (To John)  
 ...That's the station's number.

EXT. WORM FARM- DAY

Charlie is standing at the lake's edge; there is debris  
 littered throughout the water that she can see. She turns  
 and looks back at the remains of the exploded house. She  
 turns back to the debris in the water and ponders.

Charlie walks into the water a few steps and then reaches down. She pulls a first aid kit out of the water and examines it. She is perplexed.

Charlie walks up the to the house holding the first aid kit. She looks to the abandoned squad cars and ponders. She walks to the earnest squad car and opens the door, she peers inside and it looks okay to her. She sets down the first aid kit and presses the trunk release.

She walks to the trunk and opens it. She looks inside and is shocked.

CHARLIE

Oh shit.

EXT. BALDWIN POLICE STATION- DAY

John, Henry in tow, is walking to the squad as several black government vehicles arrive in the parking lot. John walks to Agent Bryce and Perry as they exit their vehicle. Henry is watching the road as a school bus drives by.

INT. SCHOOL BUS- DAY

Sheriff is wearing hazmat suit. Deputies have restrained the driver to the floor, as the other Deputies and Firefighters are looking out the window at the black government vehicles that have swarmed the police station.

EXT. BALDWIN POLICE STATION DAY

Henry looks over at John who is walking to him as the several FBI agents are bringing equipment toward the police station. John looks at Henry's expression.

JOHN

You good?

HENRY

I want to go.

JOHN

Yeah, let's go.

John and Henry enter the vehicle.

INT. SQUAD CAR- DAY

Henry types into his console. He sighs and looks to John.

JOHN

What?

HENRY

Wade Ferguson set himself on fire.

JOHN

Shit.

(Beat)

...Mea Culpa.

Henry returns to the console and opens the link from Tech.

HENRY

...Huh?

JOHN

What?

HENRY

Address is in Killebrew County.

JOHN

I'm going to ask again. Do you know what Sheriff Barnes is into?

HENRY

I really don't.

JOHN

How about his character? He into the political propaganda that's going around? White Pride? Straight up KKK?

HENRY

I don't work for him, I just know he's...

A knock at John's window interrupts Henry; Agent Bryce is standing there, John rolls his window down. Bryce eyes Henry awkwardly before he speaks directly to John

BRYCE

They found bodies at the site.

JOHN

Shit.

John looks to Henry

JOHN (cont'd)

How far out is this address?



HENRY  
Thirty minutes, about.

JOHN  
You go alone, you proceed with caution and don't take any heroic measures... If the situation is bad, you call us here... We're not trusting Killebrew County or State Patrol, I don't know their working dynamics, alright. Report back to me. Understand?

HENRY  
Yes.

JOHN  
Alright, go find your boss.

John exits the car, Henry starts it.

EXT. BALDWIN POLICE STATION- DAY

John and Bryce watch Henry drive away.

JOHN  
What aren't you telling me?

BRYCE  
Bodies were stuffed in the arriving deputies trunks. Should we stop him?

JOHN  
No, he's with us. I need to know what he finds out. What else?

The two start walking toward the police station.

BRYCE  
Charlie says the bodies are burned.

JOHN  
They detonated it, local law enforcement are involved and were covering it up when Goodwin found the imaging.

BRYCE  
Looks like.

John stops, Bryce does also.

JOHN

No. They would just kill me, I'm too big of a risk... If it was them, then I'd be in a trunk. Why would they let me disrobe and disarm them.

BRYCE

They thought they had the real thing, maybe they're really scared of the fallout they think is out there...

JOHN

I'm not satisfied with that.

John and Bryce continue into the police station.

JOHN (cont'd)

Where are they now?

BRYCE

Charlie's sending them to the national guard, they've got the room to clean them up and hold them till we know more.

JOHN

Alright. We stay quiet, maybe they don't panic.

EXT. DINER- DAY

Max is seated on the curb of the diner; the windows have been broken and some broken furniture is in the grass. Dog walks up to Max, sits down and stares at him.

DOG (V.O.)

Ready to listen?

MAX

What's the point? They're everywhere, they've got everything...

DOG (V.O.)

What? Cause they said so? If they got everything, why do they live in the dirt? They're everywhere, sure, but so are dogs, so are birds... You're new to this war, if they can convince you not to fight, then it's one less enemy for them.

MAX

This is so confusing.

Dog steps forward and licks his face.

DOG (V.O.)  
Ready to get back into the fight.

MAX  
Yeah.

Max reaches up to pet the dog but the dog growls.

DOG  
(Appalled)  
What are you doing?

MAX  
I was going to pet you.

DOG  
I don't like to be touched.

MAX  
Sorry.

DOG  
It's fine, just ask next time.

MAX  
Okay... So what next?

DOG  
Need to find you the right shovel.

INT. POLICE STATION: MAIN FLOOR- DAY

Receptionist is turned away from the Foyer and staring at all the suited agents working at feverish pace inside the conference room.

INT. POLICE STATION: CONFERENCE ROOM- DAY

John is staring at a map on the wall; Bryce and Perry are organizing the personnel and setting up equipment in the background.

AGENT  
...We're up.

A newly hung large screen monitor is turning on. A Satellite view of the lake is seen, a green mist is present where the destroyed worm farm and investigation team is and has extended beyond the property. John looks at it and is instantly confused.

JOHN  
What the hell is that?

AGENT  
That's the image from Goodwin, sir.

JOHN  
No. That's not how it's supposed to look...

PERRY  
What is it John?

JOHN  
The dye pack doesn't move, it sticks to it's location.  
(Realization)  
This is something else...

INT. HARDWARE STORE- DAY

Manager is standing behind register, he looks outside and recognition appears on his face.

MANAGER  
(Calls out)  
Bonnie.

Manager stares outside while he waits; a long beat before Bonnie walks up.

BONNIE  
Yeah?

MANAGER  
That thing we discussed...

BONNIE  
With the...

MANAGER  
(Cuts off)  
...Yep.

BONNIE  
(Reluctant)  
Alright...

Bonnie steps behind the Manager. A beat passes before Max enters the store and walks to the register carrying his shovel.

MANAGER  
Not the right one?

MAX  
No... Still not right.

Max hands the shovel over to the Manager; Manager looks it over, then to Max holding a ten dollar bill. Manager hands Bonnie the shovel, she walks away.

MANAGER  
Looks a bit used, going to have to ask for a restocking fee.

MAX  
...still ten?

MANAGER  
Yep.

Max hands the ten dollar bill over to Manager.

MANAGER (cont'd)  
Bonnie'll bring up a new one.

Max reaches up his hand, Manager is surprised by this but can't do anything.

MAX  
It's fine, I'll go.

Max walks toward the back of the store just as Bonnie rounds the corner walking back up the aisle with the shovel, she is sticking a new price tag on it. She sees him and stops.

BONNIE  
Oh? Hi.

MAX  
Hi.

Bonnie hands Max the shovel, he takes it. Bonnie eyes him as he looks at it.

BONNIE  
Did you know? You were buying the same shovel back...

MAX  
It's the same shovel?

BONNIE

He got away with it the first time,  
so he keeps handing you back the same  
shovel you originally bought so we  
don't have to dirty up the other  
ones... you know, if we don't need to...

Max looks from Bonnie to the shovel.

MAX

So this is the original one?

BONNIE

I... think so.

Max reaches into his pocket and pulls out several random  
value dollar bills and hands them to Bonnie, he holds her  
hand for a beat to get to her attention.

MAX

If you quit right now, you don't have  
to clean up the mess.

Max lets go and turns away. He walks up to the register and  
he stares at the Manager.

MANAGER

(Sheepish)

Did you find...?

MAX

It's not polite to...

Manager's head sprays blood across Max from being hit with a  
shovel. Max stares in confusion as he sees Bonnie holding a  
spade shovel. Bonnie puts the shovel on the register  
counter.

BONNIE

(Winks to Max)

I quit.

Bonnie takes off her apron and is about to throw it but  
looks at it.

BONNIE (cont'd)

...I'm keeping this.

Bonnie exits the store. Max puts down the shovel he had and  
picks up the bloody spade.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

Max walks to his vehicle and opens the hatch. He places the shovel in the back on top of a duffle bag full of money, loose ammunition, and a shotgun. He gets in the driver's seat, the Dog is in the passenger seat.

DOG

Looks like you got the right one.

MAX

We'll see.

EXT. KILLEBREW ADDRESS- DAY

Rural/Suburban neighborhood

Henry's squad car pulls over. Henry exits, he looks up and down the neighborhood before his eyes settle on one specific house. He crosses the street and slowly advances up the driveway. He walks to the front door, peering in windows when he can. He knocks on the door and waits.

He tries the doorknob but it's locked.

He walks to the garage and sees the garage door is slightly ajar. He reaches down and lifts the big door open, revealing an empty garage with some shelving and Jim, the Baldwin Sheriff, dead, leaning against the shelves with his phone on the floor. Henry pulls his gun.

HENRY

Shit!

Henry kneels down and presses the power button of the Sheriff's phone, it activates. Henry faces the house entrance, gun at the ready, he waits for the phone to turn on fully. A long beat before the screen readies, Henry presses the emergency call and it dials 911.

Henry starts moving toward the house entrance and puts his hand on the doorknob.

DAWES (O.S.)

Deputy?

Henry turns suddenly with gun; Agent Dawes has his gun out and drawn on him.

DAWES

(Lifts gun away)

Whoa! Easy now, I'm agent Dawes...

HENRY  
 (Gun still drawn)  
 What are you doing here!

DAWES  
 We met earlier...

HENRY  
 I remember! What are you doing here!

DAWES  
 We were running down the social media  
 angle. This is the location of one of  
 the group members.

HENRY  
 Bullshit! You just happen to come  
 along...

SARAH (O.S.)  
 Oh no! No, no, no, no, no, no, no,  
 no, no.

Henry looks behind and sees Sarah holding a Baby.

HENRY  
 Ma'am! Walk away!

SARAH  
 Tell me that guy isn't dead!

HENRY  
 Ma'am!

DAWES  
 Sarah, go back to the car.

SARAH  
 No! No, no, Max!  
 (Shouts)  
 ...Max!

Sarah storms toward the garage entrance, Henry lowers his  
 gun and steps in her path.

HENRY  
 Stop!

SARAH  
 Where's Max!



INT. CONVENIENCE STORE WITH PHARMACY- NIGHT

Max walks through the aisles to the pet supply section, he grabs several boxes of different dewormer medicine. He walks to the registers; Clerk is staring down the aisles ignoring Max's presence.

CLERK  
(To someone)  
Did you see him? Like he had blood  
all over his face...

Max places the boxes on the register; Clerk doesn't acknowledge him, still looking down the aisles.

CLERK (cont'd)  
Should I call the police or like an  
ambulance? It looks like that weird  
guy from before, maybe he's just  
living rough... I'd hate to complicate  
things for him further...

Max drops money on the counter and picks up the boxes. Max walks away as the Clerk is still speaking.

CLERK (cont'd)  
...You know, but maybe he just needs  
some help.

Max gets to the front door.

CLERK (cont'd)  
Thank you, please come again.

Max looks back and sees Clerk is activating the register as though they just had the interaction like normal. Max sighs as though to challenge it but exits the store.

INT. DAWES SUV- DAY

Sarah holds her baby in the backseat; Dawes sits in the driver's seat, Henry is next to him. Two agents are securing the residence in the background through the windows. Sarah is listening and adding her commentary.

HENRY  
So who lives here?

SARAH  
This is Darren's house, piece of  
shit. Darren Wilkins.

Dawes eyeballs Sarah, she looks out the window before he begins.

DAWES

This is Sarah. Sarah filed a missing persons on her live-in boyfriend Max...

SARAH

Fuck you, I heard how you said it.

DAWES

...on Monday. Darren interacts with Max online...

SARAH

...Not a crime, like reading people's emails.

DAWES

Max was a demolitions specialist in Afghanistan.

SARAH

No way is Max involved with killing a cop.

DAWES

We're taking her back to Baldwin, in case she can identify...

SARAH

Fuck you! Max ain't dead. Darren came over Monday afternoon needing a favor, Max went out to help him and then he was going to get worm pills for our dog, said he'd be back and he will...

DAWES

Sarah suggested that Max might be here, since he sometimes needs a place to crash, when he's been bad...

SARAH

(Under breath)

Fuck you.

Henry looks out the window at the body in the garage.

HENRY

Someone will stay with him.

DAWES

Yeah, someone will be here to protect the scene. Someone will be with him.

HENRY

Alright, you can follow me back...

Henry reaches for door.

DAWES

I'm sorry. There's been a development, you'll ride back with me.

(Sighs)

And I'm going to need your gun and keys.

Sarah snorts at this. Henry ignores it, he reaches for his gun.

EXT. KILLEBREW POLICE STATION- DAY

School Bus is parked in front of Police Station.

INT. KILLEBREW POLICE STATION- DAY

Sheriff, Deputies, and Firefighters are gearing up; wearing tactical clothing and gathering weapons, ammunition, and explosives.

INT. POLICE STATION: CONFERENCE ROOM- DAY

John staring at screen.

JOHN

...Is it dissipating?

Bryce leans into speaker; monitor with Tech on the other side begins typing

BRYCE

Have Goodwin send another?

A new image appears on the screen, John points to the edges.

JOHN

It's less dense here...

(Lifts phone)

Charlie? What's the wind like there?

CHARLIE (O.S.)  
 Minimal, less than three miles per  
 hour I'd estimate.

John steps toward screen and stares for a beat. He walks to the speaker.

JOHN  
 Have Goodwin zoom out and widen the  
 range to take a shot of the entire  
 city.

TECH (O.S.)  
 (Speaker)  
 The higher the elevation of the  
 reading will effect the opacity, it  
 may not register.

JOHN  
 Thank you.

BRYCE  
 John?

JOHN  
 I don't know what this is. Goodwin's  
 software is tracking an unknown...

Bryce sees the screen.

BRYCE  
 John.

John looks to the screen; the green mist has several splotchy locations, it mirrors a lot of the main roads and covers some businesses. The darkest Green splotch is at a convenience store.

JOHN  
 Those lines are too straight,  
 something is carrying this around  
 the...  
 (Sees the darkest  
 green)  
 ...There.

John starts walking to leave the room.

JOHN (cont'd)  
 Have Goodwin track that deep shade in  
 case it moves and get everyone there.

Perry follows John as Bryce begins directing the room to communicate the objective.

EXT. HIGHWAY- DAY

School Bus drives passed a "Now Entering Baldwin" sign

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

Max is seated in the driver's seat; he is opening a blister pack to take a worm pill. Dog watches him from the passenger seat as he puts it in his mouth and begins chewing it. Dog looks out the back window.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

Max's vehicle and a few random cars inhabit the lot.

Several Military vehicles begin parking and blocking off the perimeter as Black RV's also arrive behind them.

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

Max starts taking notice through the rear view mirror. Several black cars pull up and stop in the parking lot.

MAX

These guys on our side?

DOG

...I think this is something else.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

John and Agents exit vehicles and begin looking about. Perry runs into the store. John lifts phone to his ear.

JOHN

What do you see?

John is told and looks directly at Max's Vehicle. John looks to his agents and points to Max's vehicle.

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

Max sees John pull his gun in rear view mirror while staring at him.

MAX

Oh shit.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

John walks toward Max's vehicle just as Max opens the door; John readies his weapon but doesn't raise it fully.

JOHN  
Driver! Let me see your hands!

Max extends his hands out of the door.

JOHN (cont'd)  
Exit the vehicle and lay down on the ground! Keep your arms out!

Max awkwardly gets out and to his knees while trying not to use his arms

JOHN (cont'd)  
Faster! Faster!

Max collapses to the ground inelegantly.

JOHN (cont'd)  
What's in the vehicle!

MAX  
Just the dog.

John looks to the vehicle concerned, an Agent advances to the other side of the vehicle and peers inside. Agent shakes his head no about the dog.

JOHN  
Where's the bomb!

Max, dumbfounded, chances a glance at John.

MAX  
(Confused)  
...What?

JOHN  
Where's the bomb!

MAX  
I don't know what you're talking about...

Two Agents rush up and begin securing Max with zip ties as another Agent comes up with a bomb mirror and begins checking underneath the vehicle. Agent shakes his head no to John.

JOHN  
Where is it!

MAX  
I don't know...

ZIP-TIE AGENT1  
(Interrupts)  
...He's right, sir.

John stares at Zip-tie Agent1

JOHN  
What?

ZIP-TIE AGENT1  
What?

JOHN  
You just said he was right.

ZIP-TIE AGENT1  
Isn't he?

John eyes Zip-tie Agent1, then looks to Max. John looks to the other agent that made contact with Max; Zip-tie Agent2, who is absentmindedly making pucker noises. John starts backing up.

JOHN  
Everyone back up! Target is  
contagious! Target is...

John is shot repeatedly as the School bus drives the perimeter of the roadblock; the Deputies and Firefighters shoot rifles from the windows as Sheriff Barnes drives. Both Zip-tie Agents are killed next but Max is spared. The arriving Agents are in the open and are cut down next.

The Military Personnel begin returning fire instantly and decimate the bus in quick succession; the School bus comes to a stop, all the Deputies and Firefighters are dead; deceased Sheriff falls out of the door after it stops.

Max sits up.

SARAH (O.S.)  
Max!

Max looks over and sees Sarah disappear behind a tinted window of a black SUV. Max looks inside his vehicle.

INT. VEHICLE- DAY

Dog is in driver's seat looking at Max.

DOG  
She creates them.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE PARKING LOT- DAY

Max looks to black SUV determined; Dawes has exited the vehicle and is checking the downed agents while the Military Personnel are advancing on the School Bus to secure it.

Max struggles but gets to his feet and steps toward his vehicle, he gets to the back hatch and opens it. He pulls out the spade shovel. He starts walking toward the black SUV.

The passenger side window breaks from the inside and then a foot kicks it out of place; Henry sticks his head out the window.

HENRY  
Dawes! Dawes!

Dawes looks over and sees Max advancing with the shovel.

DAWES  
Stop!

Max looks to Dawes but sees Dog beside him.

DOG  
Go!

Max charges at the Black SUV; Dawes fires two shots.

INT. POLICE STATION: CONFERENCE ROOM- NIGHT

Henry is looking at the screen of the city with the mist. Bryce walks up from behind with a coffee and hands it to him.

BRYCE  
How you doing?

Henry, shrugs, takes the coffee but looks back to the screen.

HENRY  
So this line here...



Henry drags his finger down the screen.

HENRY (cont'd)  
...That's the highway, and that chem-trail...

BRYCE  
(Interrupts)  
...Don't name it chem-trail.

HENRY  
Fine. This green fart trail, this is Sheriff Barnes and... my people... going down to the Killebrew police station and arming up to come back... How do I not see it?

BRYCE  
We don't know... we don't know what they came into contact with. We don't know what that guy was dosed in, but whatever it was, just being in proximity was enough to be infected.

HENRY  
So he's been in town since Monday?

BRYCE  
Yeah, we're already plotting the Goodwin map to get a timeline of his whereabouts.

Henry looks to Bryce.

HENRY  
Who is Goodwin?

Bryce looks around for any eavesdroppers.

BRYCE  
Goodwin's not a who, it's a satellite. John developed a "safe dirty bomb" one that we could sell and lose, if needs be... The layman way to explain it, a bank teller might put a dye pack in a money bag so that a bank robber or the money he stole would be marked... John's bomb had some sort of radioactive isotope that could fool a terrorist and it was something that Goodwin could track, and thus, a green fart trail.

Henry takes this all in for a beat.

HENRY

Jesus. This is what the government spends billions of dollars on... Can I just? I mean, if you're already in the room with the terrorist, wouldn't you just like Guantanamo them right there?

BRYCE

Not my department, but yeah, I'm with you on that...

HENRY

...And why Green? Like we're the Blue Planet, but I'm pretty sure green is the next highly visible color scheme, right?

Bryce gives a court smile but then looks at the screen; Henry looks to Bryce and sees the change.

EXT. WORM FARM- NIGHT

Charlie and Sarah, both in hazmat suits, are walking and stopping to look down periodically. Sarah, haggard looking, is getting more mortified with each stop and look, Charlie sees this.

CHARLIE

Just one more, Sarah, you're doing great.

Sarah nods her head. The two walk to a final location and they look down.

SARAH

...No.

CHARLIE

Be sure, Sarah...

INT. POLICE STATION: CONFERENCE ROOM- NIGHT

Bryce steps toward screen; Henry is watching him.

HENRY

What? What is it?

EXT. WORM FARM- NIGHT

Charlie and Sarah stand before six dead bodies on the ground

SARAH

I'm sure... These guys are lean... Darren Wilkins is a lazy, fat piece of shit... He's not here.

INT. POLICE STATION: CONFERENCE ROOM- NIGHT

Bryce squints at the screen.

BRYCE

...There's a blue trail.

EXT. WORM FARM- NIGHT (MONDAY NIGHT)

Darren is seated, with his legs outward in the grass, behind the burning house; his head is slouched to his chest and his arms just hang listless before him. His eyes are closed and there are scorch marks across his chest.

He slowly begins to blink his eyes open to wakefulness and stares at the ground. He takes a sharp inhale of breath and his eyes go wide with terror.

DARREN

Max? What did you do?

Darren looks to the house and sees the silhouette of Max. Terrified, Darren rolls to his side and crawls as fast as he can and dives into the water, leaving a large wake. He stays under water as long as he can hold his breath. He pops his head out of the water and hears a car engine start.

Darren takes a final look at the burning house before he starts doggy-paddling away.

-End