



CHAMBER 1: PILOT

A limited six episode, action horror fantasy series.

LOGLINE: The sole survivor of a brutal attack, a young woman must come to terms with a herald of vengeance that now possesses her as it seeks to punish a city fallen to wickedness.

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INT. SAL'S GUN SHOP-NIGHT

A vintage-like CRT TV displays an arial shot of a garishly lit city. A NEWS JINGLE CHIMES and GRAPHICS enter the lower thirds.

SAL, leathery, wide face, and balding, watches at his desk. Gun paraphernalia plaster the walls behind him. He rips paper out of a ledger.

A bug-out bag bursting at the seams lays beside the desk. On the other side is a bucket filled with fresh ashes.

On the TV SCREEN:

REPORTER

...Coming up on the hour, we'll cover Police Chief Arno's statements from this afternoon about the city's ongoing crime issue, and discuss several reports of wanted criminals found dead from firearm attacks...

Sal looks up, eyes wide. He nervously coughs.

REPORTER(V.O.)

... in related news, prosecution of last weeks murder near the county line have been dropped due to...

Sal ears perk as A CAR PULL UP. He turns to look out the barred windows--

-- Car headlights beam into the shop, then shut off.

Back in the shop, lights BUZZ and dim, as if in response to the car. A faint ECHOING SOUND, like a SIGH or a SOB resonates around the room.

SAL gets up as the front door CHIMES.

SAL

Just tellin' ya. Its almost closing time.

FOOTSTEPS APPROACH Sal.

REPORTER (V.O.)

...forecast, another storm front is working its way to the downtown area...

EXT. OLD COUNTY STATION-DUSK

Past the city outskirts, the sun begins to set on a county station. It's foundation is old, cracked, with gaudy neon signs.

SUPER: 6 DAYS PRIOR

A punk with a SPINDLY frame trots out of the store loudly chewing on candy. He looks over to the gas pumps--

--A shiny blue car THUMPING SUMMERY POP MUSIC rolls up to the gas pumps.

MADDY, and TAM, two happy twenty-something women (from the front and rear driver side) hop out of the car and head to the store.

Spindly leers at them, as he smacks and chews. The vibrant ladies ignore him. He scowls.

Back at the blue car, a young man pops out and starts to fill the car. Within the car, two other women chat.

Spindly slithers over to a matte gray car by the store front and perches on the hood. He grins at the driver inside- his partner- a cold GRAY looking man. Gray shakes his head no. Spindly frowns. Gray shrugs his shoulders. He's agreed.

Spindly lips curl upward.

INT. BLUE CAR

Bright eyed and mid-twenties, EMI, looks over her headrest, holding back a grin.

EMI

No.

SAFFRON

Come on... Really?

Emi's beaming smile escapes, stretching ear to ear.

EMI

OK! He's just so...

SAFFRON mid-20s, cousin to Emi, giggles knowingly in the back seat. In view, Saffron's boyfriend AARON, smirks as he pumps gas.

SAFFRON

Aaron knows him, maybe he can put in a good word!

AARON
 (hanging up the gas nozzle)
 Blake? Yeah. But he's leaving in
 the Fall.

SAFFRON
 Aww. For what? Why's he leaving?

AARON
 The same reason everyone else is.
 Its getting too bad here. I don't
 blame him. His former roomie was
 in that group that got gunned down
 at the mall.

Emi nods, knowingly.

SAFFRON
 Sorry, girl.

AARON
 I swear its getting worse every
 week. I saw a report---

SAFFRON
 --Babe, can we not right now? Fun
 road trip?

AARON
 Ok. I just wish something would
 change. Or that we'd could get out
 of here.

SAFFRON
 We will.

AARON
 And I wish you two would take me
 up that permit class. Defend
 yourselves.

EMI
 Oh, I couldn't. I don't like guns.

Aaron sighs. He's heard this before.

EXT. OLD COUNTY STATION

Spindly and Driver look back to the store entrance.

A third man exits the storefront. In his eyes, there is NO
 LOVE. He saunters over to his cohorts. They chat quietly,
 glancing at the blue car.

The two happy women return to the car, carrying snacks. The
 group settles in the car and drive out of the station.

Spindly hops onto a motorcycle. No Love(aka NoLo) takes shotgun next to Gray.

The trio drive out and follow Emi and her pals.

EXT/INT. BLUE CAR -DUSK

The shiny blue car hums down an old state highway

Inside, other than the RADIO, the car is quiet. Tammy busies herself on her phone. The others sit in contemplation.

Outside, the car of Gray and Spindly's bike glide by unnoticed and carry on up the highway.

LATER

Maddy taps her hand on the driver wheel, and looks at her road trip buddies.

MADDY
Ok. Who died?

SAFFRON
Poor choice of words.

TAM
What?

EMI
Nothing. Just talking. About what to do. Where to go.

Maddy turns off the road.

MADDY
Where we're goin' is here! We've arrived boy n' girls.

Saffron reaches over and squeezes Emi's hand.

SAFFRON
We can relax, enjoy the lake, hang out. Then--

EMI
--We get back home , we can think of something, we leave this place in the dust!

Emi smiles, squeezes Saffron's hand back.

Ahead is a cul-de-sac with a touristy wooden entry gate. A friendly sign reads "STONE LAKE LODGES".

Pasted over it, is an ordinance posting - " BUSINESS CLOSED BY ORDINANCE OF SUPERINTENDENT OF THE POLICE". There are also scrawled words painted on the gate and fencing.

MADDY

No way.

Maddy parks the car.

EXT. LODGE GATE

Maddy and Tam approach the gate.

By the gate stands a shiny security box/ call box combo.

Maddy and Tam get a better looking at the scrawled text. Ominous text like - "FORSAKEN" and "WICKED RECEIVE JUDGEMENT..."

The others hop out and wait by the car, gawking at the weird scene.

Tammy fidgets, pulling at Maddy's coat.

Maddy presses the call button.

Nothing happens.

Maddy presses again, and waits.

The SPEAKER HISSES STATIC.

SPEAKER (O.S.)

Turn around. Get out.

MADDY

Hello. Yes, we had a booking, and we were wondering--

SPEAKER(O.S.)

--And you saw that the sign said "CLOSED"! Get out! We don't want anyone here! Not anyone from that city, or nowhere!

Maddy looks at her friends, then back to the box.

MADDY

I just wanted an explanation. We didn't get any notifications, and we paid... Is everything okay?

A gentle sob escapes from the speaker. The voice mumbles to itself.

SPEAKER (O.S.)
They killed... they killed my...

The group look at each other, shocked and confused.

Tammy lets out a whimper and covers her mouth.

SPEAKER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Its closed. Its closed. If you know
whats good, don't go back home just
leave, before it all goes to hell.
That horrible place... God help
us... God help us...

The speaker box CLICKS OFF.

Maddy presses it again and again.

MADDY
Hello? Hello?!

Nothing.

TAMMY	AARON
Lets just leave, please. Thats too freaky.	This doesn't make sense.

Saffron moves closer to Emi, clasping her hand.

AARON
Maybe.. Maybe I can call the number
on the booking... Figure out what
happened.

EMI
Something bad. No, we should leave
guys.

Behind them, a noticeable car pulls up

The headlights blind Emi's group.

Out of the light, three figures emerge.

SPINDLY
 Hey guys. We got a little lost back
 there. Can you help us with
 directions, maybe cash?

Aaron steps forward.

AARON
 Sorry we don't carry any.

Spindly looks over at his cohorts, then brandishes a knife.
 It gleams.

SPINDLY
 Well, that leaves everythin' else
 for the take.

Gray and Spindly flank Aaron. They throw him beyond the
 rear of the car. NoLo bends down and searches Aaron, and
 pulls out dollar bills.

He holds the bills up.

NOLO
 ...Cash...

SPINDLY
 Oh no,no! We don't like liars.
 Well, what happens next is your
 fault.

NoLo pulls out a gun and aims at Aaron--

--Saffron screams and moves forward--

-- Gray hits Saffron with a blow that crumples her--

--NoLo's gun POPS, dropping Aaron--

--Spindly turns and slams Emi into the car.

Gray half pulls, half drags Saffron over to a guard rail. He
 her lifts up.

Emi yells out.

Saffron's body floats down into the inky black embankment,
 Her SCREAM fades.

Knives tear across Emi's shoulder, grounding her.

--Emi lifts herself only to have her head pushed into the
 asphalt. SPINDLY straddles her and claws at her--

--Emi fights wildly against him--

--Spindly stabs low at her torso--

Emi gasps.

Grinning, spittle on his chin, Spindly raises the knife again...

GRAY

—!

Spindly looks up.

Maddy and Tammy make a break to the tree line near the lodge gate.

Spindly jumps off Emi and runs after them with NoLo following.

Emi struggles to breath as she hears more GUNSHOTS and FOOTSTEPS. MUFFLED VOICES.

Out of the corner of her eye, she sees a body shoved into Grays's car.

Gray's Car PEELS OUT.

Silence.

Darkness creeps around Emi's motionless pain racked body.

LATER

Emi paws at her phone, dialing. She whispers into the phone.

LATER

Emi's breathing slows.

LATER

THE ECHO, like the one in SAL's shop, floats around the area.

Lights by the gate entrance FLICKER and STROBE, then shine stronger, washing the Emi and the car in a pale glow.

Something pushes against the car beside Emi. It slides sideways by a foot.

Emi's eyes dart up to see a shadow, sliding across the car.

The shadow crosses over her body. It embraces her, moving her torso off the ground.

Emi shudders as her eyes well up, tears begin to pour down her face.

The shadow washes out as headlights and ambulance lights illuminate the space. Emi's torso falls back down.

Emi is lifted up onto a gurney, her eyes still silently tearful.

INT. AMBULANCE- NIGHT

The ambulance cab bounces up and down; moving swiftly. Two paramedics workers dress Emi's wounds, and begin a blood transfusion.

CARL (PARA 1)

Ok.We're all right. Missed the GI, wounds on the left side. Might have a cracked rib. Lets get her comfortable for the rest of the ride.

DEB (PARA 2)

With that blood loss, any longer and it might have been over...

Emi stirs on the gurney.

CARL

...Yes...One fortunate lady--

THE ECHO returns. The cab lights FLICKER, and the ambulance engine CUTS OUT.

EXT. AMBULANCE

The ambulance pulls off the road. Its a long stretch of nothing. Guard rails line the shoulders of the road.

INT. AMBULANCE

CARL

Are you kiddin' -- Stacie?!

STACIE (O.C.)

(from the front cab) Its not me. The battery? Its like it died!

Deb opens the back door and steps out.

CARL

Get it going!
(To himself)

(MORE)

CARL (CONT'D)

Don't tell me we have to call in
another vehicle.

Emi swats feebly at the air.

Light creeps across the cab ceiling. Something drips down.

Blood droplets pepper Emi's face; a twisted inversion of
stigmata. She wipes it away.

CARL tries to calm her and begins restraining her limbs. The
bloody tears are unseen by his eyes.

EXT. AMBULANCE

Deb stands, hands on hips, by the open driver door.

DEB

...Then its not the battery, come
on! We're still an hour out from
anything.

STACIE

Fine. I don't know. Just check the
connections--

CARL (O.C. FROM THE BACK)

HELP!

INT. AMBULANCE

Now Emi is half off the gurney. Her arms stretch frantically
to the open door. Carl works to restrain her.

Silent tears begin to streak down Emi's face, she mumbles
incoherent words.

EXT. AMBULANCE

Deb begins to walk back as tragedy strikes:

--A CAR ENGINE WHINES--

--GLASS AND METAL CRUNCH as a small sedan plows into the
front of the ambulance.

--Air bags POP as they are deployed, which knocks Stacie out--

--Deb is hit by the open driver door of the ambulance--

--Emi and Carl are thrown out. The ambulance rolls back against the road's safety rail--

--A BROKEN CAR HORN BLARES.

Emi lays on the asphalt face down, the gurney over her, blood bag still attached. She crawls out and gets on her feet, weeping heavily. She looks around:

Carl's arm is pinned under the rear wheel of the ambulance.

Emi walks over to the open cab of the ambulance with her blood bag and grabs an EMT bag.

Rounding the driver side, noticing--

--Deb and Stacie. Both unconscious.

Next, she walks to the sedan, and looks in.

--A man with his head cracked against a blood red windshield. Beer bottles litter the passenger side floor.

Shivering, Emi eyes the long road, and puts one foot in front of the other.

She walks. A woman possessed...

INT. NEW APARTMENT ROOM- NIGHT

A phone on the nightstand RINGS.

NoLo's hand hovers over the phone, hesitant. He picks it up. Behind him a comatose woman lays on a double bed. Welts on her thighs.

Spindly sits in front of the TV, fiddling with cards. Candy wrappers are littered around him. Gray sits next to him, his feet appear to be propped on a body.

NoLo motions to his partners.

NOLO
Boss needs you two downtown.

The duo gears up. Gray, methodically and Spindly, excitedly.

NoLo turns his focus back to the phone conversation. He answers a question.

NOLO (CONT'D)
Yes, I know its important...Yes, I know to be careful.

NOLO (CONT'D)

No...

CUT TO:

INT. UNDISCLOSED CITY OFFICE- NIGHT

A figure with a phone to their ear, sits in dim light plush looking office. Another figure sits nearby, listening in.

NOLO (O.S.)
... Not into too much trouble.

The figure hangs up the phone. No goodbye.

INT. NEW APARTMENT ROOM

NoLo hangs up the phone. He seethes; his ego checked by something the mysterious figure said to him.

The woman on the bed props herself up and mumbles something.

NoLo slaps her hard. She buries her face in the sheets.

Spindly chuckles as he sucks on a lollipop.

EXT. ROADSIDE WOODS- SUNSET

Slivers of sunlight peak through dense trees. The woods CREAK and SWAY.

Between large tree roots, Emi rustles awake. She gathers her bearings. Her blood bag is still attached to her, now empty. She tries to inspect her wounds but winches.

Emi follows a steep shoulder of the road. She halts, listening--

The BUZZING OF ENGINES. A MOTORCYCLE and a CAR encroach.

She pushes herself up the embankment to witness--

-- Spindly's bike and Gray's car zooming past her, towards the city.

Emi climbs weakly over the divider and pauses to look up and down the road. She begins to cry silently.

Her feet move against her will. She walks reluctantly in the direction from where her two attackers came from.

EXT. NEW APARTMENTS- NIGHT

DISTANT THUNDER RUMBLES.

The apartments are still in development. The complex has power, but building materials are still staged here and there. Beyond the property lies the interstate; SOUNDS OF HIGH SPEED TRAFFIC are heard.

NOLO'S CAR

No Love searches around his cluttered car.

PARKING LOT

Emi watches from the other end of the parking lot. Tears still streak down her face. She tilts her gaze up--

--to a singular glowing window.

NOLO'S CAR

NoLo finds it; a box of a few joints.

He lights one and walks back to the breezeway. Hundreds of feet away, Emi slips up the stairs toward his room.

INT. APT ROOM- NIGHT

The body that Gray had his feet propped on lies next to the TV.

It's Maddy.

Emi knows she's gone. She struggles to look away, she is wide eyed in horror. But that invisible force that has brought her this far violently twists her head away.

Emi walks past Maddy and all the candy wrappers left by Spindly, and eyes the other woman with welts on her thighs, still on the bed.

The drugged out woman responds to Emi's movement. The woman lazily looks up at Emi.

WOMAN

You're shining ...

Emi stops in her tracks.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

No...Burning... Bright

Something compels Emi to ignore the woman's need for aid. Instead, she checks the nightstand, a bag, a purse...

Emi stops again and looks back at the bed. She approaches it. She gently rolls the woman's head off the pillow, and reaches under.

A small pistol is pulled out. Its loaded.

EXT. APT- NIGHT

Finishing his joint, NoLo turns and squints, looking down the breezeway.

A black figure stands framed by the breezeway opening. It takes a step and slumps on the wall, sliding down, as an arm rises up. A POP and a flash of light emits from the arm.

NoLo rocks back. A bullet passes through his shoulder. His body teeters and he stumbles falls back into a doorway sectioning off the building. He scrambles inside.

A bloody smear is left on the door.

INT. APT HALLWAY

Emi sways down the hall in pursuit. The gun she squired awkwardly hangs by her side.

She turns a corner just as--

--A stair case door shuts.

She enters blindly.

INT. STAIR WELL

Emi is thrust down the stairs by a push from NoLo.

The gun BANGS and CLATTERS on the stair steps as she continues her tumble down.

No Love grabs for it, but it slips from the blood that has trickled down his arm and slicked his palm. It clatters down the stairs again.

Emi picks it up and fires again--

--BLAM. A chunk of granite near the door turns into powder; the bullet misses its mark. NoLo retreats back up to the stair well door.

INT. HALLWAY

Cautiously now, Emi opens the stairwell door to the hall--

--Its clear.

Emi stalks the long hallway, checking doorways.

From an unfinished room, No Love lunges. He pins Emi against the door frame, knocking the gun out of her grip--

--The gun pirouettes in the air and smacks onto the floor behind her.

-- NoLo rams Emi into the doorframe again; desperate to hurt her.

--Emi kicks off of No Love, knocking him into the door jamb, which sends her tumbling onto the floor, face up--

--She crawls backwards as he rushes her, towards the pistol--

--NoLo summons all his strength as he rightens himself on the door frame. He presses forward on his victim--

--Emi reaches out--

--Her palm meets the pistol grip.--

--She arcs the gun upward. BANG, BANG--

-- No Love's slams head-first on the ground, eyes open, but the lights are out.

Emi carefully stands, nursing her side. She walks over and peers down.

Teardrops plink onto NoLo's ugly visage. His eyes still devoid of all that is good.

Emi aims and FIRES--

-- NoLo's eyes turn into wads of red tissue.

Emi scans here would be killer. She notices a cell phone and keys in the man's pocket. She nabs them both, and lets the gun clatter to the ground.

EXT. NO LOVE'S CAR/APT LOT - NIGHT

Emi crawls into the Driver's seat.

For a moment, she sits breathing heavily.

Taking NoLo's phone out, she taps on the lock screen.
She tries a sequence, once , twice, three times...
The lights dim around her and THE ECHO rustles the car.
...The last attempt unlocks the phone.
Emi goes through a few photos, texts, contacts...
The RUSTLING ECHOS FADE.
Satisfied, she slides the phone in her pocket, and starts the car.

NEW APT. ROAD

Emi pulls out onto the road. The big city crests over the hill, its lights emitting an eerie glow. Bloated clouds flash with lighting in the distance.

EXT. EMI'S APARTMENT-DAWN

Pulling into a parking space, Emi looks up at her apartment.
She pulls herself out of the car and catches the eye of a neighbor, who looks aghast at Emi's sorry state.
Emi collapses onto the sidewalk...

INT. EMI'S LIVING ROOM -DAY

Emi talks with a uniformed officer.

LATER

A nurse checks over Emi, dressing wounds. A middle aged woman, Emi's mother, sits close by.

LATER

Emi's mother gives her daughter a goodbye hug. A travel case is by her hip. She grips Emi's hands, saying words of comfort or reassurance.

LATER

Its dark now. The TV glow is the only light source. Emi flips through channels, sullen.

Images flutter by on the screen, juxtaposed with Emi's reactions and thoughts:

-News coverage of a crime scene.

-A commercial for a county gun show.

INSERT: EMI ON THE GROUND TREMBLING IN FEAR

-An angry talk show host arguing with a guest. Under them, a TICKER BANNER reads "Rising Crime Rates. Who To Blame?"

INSERT: A KNIFE STABS DOWNWARD

Emi hyperventilates, tears appear at the corner of her eyes.

INSERT: A GUN POINTS DOWN, THE MUZZLE FLASHES HOT

-Another News brief. "Road Trip Nightmare. 4 dead, 1 survivor."

The TV SNAPS OFF and the lights POP. THE ECHO bounces around the room.

Emi bursts off her chair, knocking a tray and a drinking glass to the floor.

The glass SHATTERS.

EMI'S CLOSET

Light pours into the closet as its swiftly opened.

Emi rummages in the corner under some luggage.

She pulls out NoLo's phone.

Unlocking it, she searches for clues, leads...

...She pauses on something, the glare of the phone highlighting her face.

Emi steps out, and SLAMS the closet door back into darkness.

EXT. THE WICKED CITY- NIGHT

An old shoe-box sized gun shop is tucked between cold slabs of modern buildings. Harsh lights and CITY NOISE permeate the space.

Emi pauses and looks up at the flickering neon sign. Her face shows signs of scraps and cuts. A purple shiner still paints her eye.

The ECHOING SIGH cuts through the air, beckoning her, urging her.

Emi tries to breathe deep, but her breath stops short, trapped in her throat. She finds herself moving forward, entering the shop.

INT. SAL'S GUN SHOP-NIGHT

Guns, guns, guns. Everywhere.

At the checkout counter, SAL talks business to Emi.

SAL
 ...I'd focus on these, great choice
 for a lady like you. This here is
 popular for women, its...

Emi scans the selection, then slides over to a case of mean looking revolvers.

EMI
 I once told someone I didn't like
 these things.

Sal gives a look.

One revolver is an odd, chunky looking piece with a bottom lined barrel (like a Mateba Unica)

She points at it.

EMI (CONT'D)
 That will be fine.

SAL
 Thats a nice one...not really
 practical. You need something
 compact; for defense.

EMI
 This.

She points again at the revolver.

SAL
 Its almost a novelty, for sport...

EMI
 I think I'll try it out. Thanks.

Sal rubs forehead.

SHOP TARGET RANGE

Shaky hands load the cylinder chambers of the revolver.

Emi looks over at Sal who looks back nervously. She holds back a sob deep in her throat, and eyes her target.

Sal clinches his hands, ready to say something.

The lights overhead dim and strain. ECHOES.

She raises the revolver and FIRES.

A hole in the target appears. Dead center.

Sal looks surprised.

Emi FIRES three more rounds, all hit center mass.

SAL

Uh, I guess you'll take it.

Emi nods.

EMI

One more thing...

Emi reaches into her back pocket, and pulls out NoLo's phone. She unlocks it, and turns the screen to SAL.

INSERT: THE PHONE SCREEN SHOWS A PIC OF NO LOVE.

Sal wants to move but hears the CLICK of a hammer pull.

EMI (CONT'D)

You've sold guns to him. What else?

EXT. SAL'S GUN SHOP/ WICKED CITY

The shoe-box building now glows orange. The front windows POP out, flinging glass. THUDDING PERCUSSIVE noises come from within as smoke and flame rise.

Emi takes a quick look as she hops into her car, her new revolver holstered under her jacket.

The wicked city sprawls out before Emi. SIRENS BLARE in the distance. THUNDER RUMBLES.

END

INT: EMI'S APARTMENT-DAY

CLOSING CREDITS

Gentle sun rays emanate through a window into a dim room. A mug of coffee is placed on a tabletop in front of the light. Then, a revolver slides next to it. A figure (Emi) begins to disassemble and clean it. Occasionally, a hand reaches for the mug to take a sip, before returning to the task at hand.