

TEASER

EXT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Cranston, Rhode Island

A hot summer night. It's late. The elevated platform is empty. LIGHTS flicker on and off. Some kind of short.

The TRAIN arrives. The doors open. A passenger steps out. MICHAEL O'CONNELL, 44, average everyman, sporting a beard. He checks the time, looks around. He's expecting someone.

The TRAIN leaves. Michael grabs a seat, and waits. He is left all alone. Again he checks his surroundings. No one.

His cell phone RINGS. Michael checks the CALLER ID. A girl named Noel. He's about to answer when he notices a young woman step out from behind a column a few feet away. BETH, 21, thin, disheveled. You can tell she was once very pretty.

Michael lets the call go to voice mail, and heads over.

BETH

Don't come any further.

He keeps his distance. Beth seems uneasy. She cases her surroundings with an air of paranoia.

MICHAEL

It's okay. No one followed me. I made sure of it. You're safe.

He moves closer, careful not to scare her off.

BETH

That's far enough.

He complies. A beat.

MICHAEL

How did you get the sample?

BETH

I already told you. My newborn. Why are we doing this again?

MICHAEL

I just need to make sure.

BETH

Was I right?

MICHAEL

The test was... inconclusive.

She didn't come here for this, goes to go.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Wait.

(she stops)

You were right. The sample... it's unlike anything we've ever seen.

BETH

Do you believe me now?

MICHAEL

The father, where did you meet him?

BETH

I don't remember.

MICHAEL

What did he look like?

She tries to recall. Can't.

BETH

They can do things. Every time I try and think about him...

(she does)

... it's hard to explain.

MICHAEL

It's okay. Just try. Anything you can think of.

She considers, realizes she has already gone this far. She digs into her purse, pulls out a NECKLACE with a gold MEDALLION, walks over and hands it to him.

BETH

It's his.

There is something ENGRAVED on it. It's in Greek.

MICHAEL

(reading engraving)

House of Rome.

This is of great significance to Michael.

BETH

What does it mean?

The lights go off. Beth starts to panic.

MICHAEL
Listen to me, Beth... this is very
important. What was his name?

BETH
I don't know.

MICHAEL
Yes, you do. What was his name?

BETH
This name... it keeps popping into
my head every now and again.

MICHAEL
What name?

She notices a MAN standing at the other end of the station,
is startled.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
What is it?

BETH
(terrified)
It's him.

MICHAEL
Who?

Michael looks. There's no one there. When he turns back he
sees Beth running away.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Wait!

He takes off after her.

Beth runs down an embankment leading to a drainage tunnel
along the side of the tracks. Michael catches up to Beth.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Hold on a sec!

He grabs her. She fights him off.

BETH
Let go!

MICHAEL
Calm down!

Her eyes go wide. Sheer terror. Someone is behind Michael.
Michael turns... and gets his throat slit.

We can't see the killer's face. It's too dark and he's wearing a hoodie. All we can see is an AMETHYST RING on his finger as he reaches out to caress Beth's face.

KILLER
You've been busy.

BETH
(defiant)
Where's my baby?

KILLER
He's safe.

BETH
I want him back.

A beat.

KILLER
Okay.

He slits her throat. Beth drops dead. A pool of blood engulfs hers and Michael's bodies.

The killer reaches for her hand, grabs the necklace with the medallion.

Another TRAIN arrives. A PASSENGER steps out.

BACK TO

The scene of the crime. The killer and the bodies have disappeared, vanished into thin air.

All that's left is the BLOOD STAINED GROUND.

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT ONE