

We HEAR A LOW-END RUMBLE. Like the GROWL OF AN UNSEEN BEAST.

Superimpose titles:

NOVEMBER 6th, 1983

HAWKINS, INDIANA

**1 EXT. HAWKINS - SKY - NIGHT 1**

FADE UP ON THE NIGHT SKY.

Dark clouds swallow the stars.

WE TILT DOWN

to find an IMPOSING BUILDING, sitting alone in a  
dense woods.

Superimpose titles:

HAWKINS NATIONAL LABORATORY

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF ENERGY

**2 INT. HAWKINS LABS - SUB-LEVEL CORRIDOR 2**

We are now inside the laboratory...

SLOWLY CREEPING down a

long windowless corridor toward a STEEL DOOR. Fluorescent  
lights flicker... a SIREN WARBLER...

And we continue to HEAR

that LOW-END RUMBLE...

We DRAW CLOSER to the door... and closer... and...

WHOOM! THE DOOR EXPLODES OPEN. THE HINGES SHRIEKING.

A SCIENTIST staggers out. Terrified.

He sprints down the corridor. Running for his life.

Faster, faster, faster --

**3 INT. HAWKINS LABS - SUB-LEVEL CORRIDOR & ELEVATOR 3**

He rounds a corner. Up ahead: a FREIGHT ELEVATOR.

He mashes the CALL BUTTON. As he waits for the elevator to arrive, he keeps looking back over his shoulder... down that long corridor. Terrified.

The elevator arrives. The doors grind vertically open.

The scientist leaps inside. He hits the button for the top floor. As he waits for the doors to close, he hears:

A STRANGE RUMBLING NOISE. COMING FROM ABOVE HIM.

He looks up at the ceiling. His eyes grow wide and --

WATCH THROUGH THE FLICKERING LIGHTS AS THE SCIENTIST IS SUCKED UP TOWARD THE CEILING BY SOMETHING. HIS LEGS KICK VIOLENTLY IN MID-AIR AND HE SCREAMS IN HORROR AND THEN --  
The elevator doors snap shut.